



EDUCATION

Former Collegian editor and Skagit county teacher, Clarence Soukup is now a chief yeoman in the navy, stationed in Honolulu. He writes to us concerning an article he had read in the WEA Journal:

"I would like to pick a bone or two with Joseph Jantsch on his article 'Individual Instruction for Returned Servicemen.' From the education end of it, he probably knows what he is doing but when he says the returning serviceman has faced suffering, danger and death, he does not by any means include the entire mass of the military. For every man at the front there are probably three somewhere in the back lines doing a job similar to mine. A large number and probably the majority of the servicemen will return without even having known the actual horrors of combat.

"I am basing my conclusions on my own outfit which consists perhaps of around a thousand men. There are many similar sized organizations in the back lines all over the Pacific. Without actual count I believe that I can safely say that there are at least a hundred men in our outfit who quit high school to join the service. Some were drafted and some were impatient. I have talked with many of these youngsters about their plans after the war. Those who are really interested in finishing their high school education are anxious to do as much about it as they can right now through the use of correspondence schools and the like. They realize they will be out of place in the ordinary high school and are not anxious to put in time there. I heartily admire these youngsters. Then there are those who have developed the hero complex and simply want to go back to have the girls swoon over them. They would not miss that year or two they have left on a bet. It is not the education they desire but the hero worship. From what they have learned from the older men about the opposite sex, they might be a menace in high school. They have not become hardened and disciplined as Mr. Jantsch says but have developed a devil may care attitude. They have learned a new type of language so thoroughly that the schools will really have something to combat. Individual instruction is really the only thing for these kids but I wonder if they would stick it out.

"There are at least ten fellows out of this hundred who were undesirable before they left school. Life in the navy has not changed them much except to make them a bit coarser. It was not hard to understand why they were kicked out. One was a former Los Angeles zoot suiter and still wears his uniform in the same fashion. Another floored his teacher and still possesses a very cocky attitude which continually gets him into trouble. One never went to school at all but simply stayed away and got away with it. These fellows will probably never go back to school because they consider it kid stuff but if Mr. Jantsch could lure them back and straighten them out, he would do a real service for society.

"I have talked the article over with several of the more interested men of the organization and they agree with Mr. Jantsch that a shortened intensified course should be prepared for returning servicemen in the high school bracket. I just hope that the schools haven't got the idea that all the men returning are shell shocked veterans with a rifle over one shoulder and blood in their eye. The majority will return as they left."

Prof. Williston Visits WWC

Professor Frank Williston, a member of the faculty department of Far Eastern Affairs at the University of Washington, stopped on his way to Vancouver, B. C., to meet a group of faculty and students of WWC, Wednesday, July 25. The purpose of this meeting was to present materials on Far Eastern Affairs suitable for use in public schools and to find out how the department of Pacific Relations might better serve the schools.

The group was made up of faculty members and students of the summer quarter who are teaching and are interested in using these materials. Dr. Haggard, Miss Mabel Z. Wilson, of the library, Miss Nora B. Cummins and Mr. Edward Arntzen of the social science department were among those present.

After the formality of the meeting was over, a general discussion of Far East problems of today followed.

Clement Attlee New Premier Of Great Britain

Returns from the July 5 election revealed that Britian's voters have called the Labor party, headed by Oxford-educated Clement R. Attlee to lead that nation against Japan and through the reconstruction period.

The Labor party snowed under Winston Churchill's Conservative party by a 2 to 1 margin in the election and Churchill resigned his five year tenure as Prime Minister to King George VI at the Buckingham Palace, July 26.

The Labor party advocates nationalization of basic industries such as railroads, steel and coal mining, public ownership of the banks of England, and ultimate nationalization of the land. Clement Attlee stressed the need for "co-operation with the other nations, particularly our great allies, the United States of America and the Union of the Soviet Socialist Republics."

The defeat of Winston Churchill marks the second break in the original "Big Three" leaving Premier Stalin as the only member left of the triumvirate.

Coast Guard Dance At Leopold Tonight

The Rotary club of Bellingham is sponsoring a dance at the Hotel Leopold Crystal Ballroom, Friday evening, July 27, for the Coast Guard.

Girls from the St. Luke's and St. Joseph's hospitals, the USO, and WWC have been invited.

Dancing will be from 9 to 12 p. m. The dress is informal.

Alexander Becomes Iran Missionary

Catherine A. Alexander, a former student of WWC, will leave the first of the week for Iran as a missionary under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board of Missions.

Miss Alexander received her three year teaching certificate in 1935 and her BA degree in 1940. She has taught in schools in Whatcom county. Her home is in Sedro-Woolley.

Virginia Sale Next Assembly Artist



Virginia Sale, celebrated radio, movie, and stage star, will present her program of "Americana" in assembly here on Tuesday, July 31. Miss Sale's characters in her One Woman Show have all the authentic quality of Currier and Ives prints together with the human appeal that endeared her brother, the beloved humorist, Chic Sale, to generations of Americans and makes present day audiences warmly appreciate the homely comedy and amusing characters which fill the Virginia Sale program.

Miss Sale has played in over 300 Hollywood productions, has taken several character parts on radio serials, and has appeared as guest star on several programs.

In private life Virginia Sale is the wife of Sam Wren, Hollywood producer, and the mother of twins, Ginny and Christopher Wren.

As a member of Delta Gamma, Miss Sale has given benefit performances for the Nursery for Blind Children, Los Angeles, netting many thousands of dollars for this worthy cause. She started the Toy Loan Library for poor children at the Assistance League in Hollywood and was made National Morale Officer with rank of 1st Lieutenant of the Defense Corps of America in recognition of the many successful performances given for this organization. She was the first volunteer entertainer to tour (at her own expense) the West Coast Army Camps, and Hedda Hopper called her the Elsie Janis of this war for her wonderful entertainments for the enlisted men.

Miss Sale's diversified repertoire, in which her dexterity in costume and character changing is amply displayed, will amuse and delight her audience during the entire program.

ENROLLMENT INCREASE

Although the statistics are not yet available, the enrollment for the summer quarter of 1945 is reported by Dr. Haggard to be 387 which is an increase of over fifteen and one-half per cent over the summer enrollment of last year of 335.

Workshop and conference courses have been of special interest. There has been very little change in the student enrollment for the first and second halves of this summer session.

Platt Photos Sun's Eclipse

Ruth Platt, science instructor of WWC, on leave for the summer, was one of a group headed by Dr. Harold Chatland, professor of mathematics, sent from Montana State University to photograph the eclipse of the sun. Monday, July 9.

The group pitched a tent on a site selected several months before on Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday rehearsing the procedure for Monday.

When the eclipse actually transpired early on Monday morning the performance of the members "went off like clockwork," said Dr. Chatland.

With swarms of mosquitos settling on their hands and faces, and pledged to silence, the group photographed the entire 29 minutes of the eclipse. The shape, color and appearance of the sun's corona, which was clearly visible, the Bailey's Beads or sun spots around the sun's limb, a one and one-half second flash spectrum in the atmosphere, the horizon glow in three different quarters of the horizon, the color and appearance of the moon during totality, the approximate shadow of the moon over the earth's surface, and the temperature reading changes during the eclipse were all recorded by means of six cameras and special equipment.

Before the eclipse, the sun had risen four degrees over the horizon in clear skies, when it was enveloped in cloud banks which threatened to make the observations impossible. Then at seven degrees above the horizon and 90 seconds before the eclipse, the sun broke through for the full period of the phenomenon. Dr. Chatland described those moments as among the most thrilling he had ever experienced.

"Months of preparation depended upon those few seconds of eclipse," said Dr. Chatland.

Shins-Dug In Gymsasium

Anyone passing near the physical education building on Tuesday night was probably attracted by the sounds of merriment which issued forth from the gym. The summer Shin-Dig was in full swing, and it was "swing your-partner round you so and a grand right and left all around." The dances were called by Miss Muffley and Miss Cornish. Music was supplied by local talent with Mr. Rice and Mr. Darniell at the drums, Benevere Bebb and Dr. Kuder taking turns on the fiddle, and Cheryl Smith and Cora Urfer at the piano. The crowd was very congenial and entered into all the dances with the right old-time spirit. Anyone who hasn't danced the Tuxedo with Dr. Haggard, or would like to see Mr. Arntzen do-si-do should make a point of attending the next Shin-Dig. And as those who attended Tuesday night's Shin-Dig found out, one can't sit by and watch such goings-on for long without wanting to enter into the activities.

Salmon Bake Saturday At Lakewood

The traditional salmon barbecue of the summer will be held Saturday, July 28, at Lakewood, Lake Whatcom. Dr. Bond will officiate as host and will supervise the barbecuing of the fish.

Transportation will be provided for all those wishing to leave at 4:30 p. m. from the steps of Edens hall. All those who wish to leave earlier or feel like hiking may take the Lakeway bus and walk. Mr. Darniell is in charge of providing the necessary cars.

All the salmon you can eat, coffee, cream, and sugar will be served by the committee, but it is requested that each person provide whatever other food he wishes, a cup, and all other necessary eating utensils.

The salmon will be served around 6 p. m. and a ticket, thirty cents, is necessary. The last chance to buy tickets will be Friday noon. Miss Ullin is in charge of tickets and arrangements.

Health Speaker Likes State

"I have never visited a state before which impressed me so much with its beauty, charm, and friendliness." Such was the comment of Mrs. Kathleen Wilkenson Wooten on her visit to this region.

Mrs. Wooten appeared in the assembly Tuesday in the interest of health education. Her charming manner and delightful way of speaking won the interest and admiration of her audience. She made the statement, "There seems to be so much misunderstanding as to what health education is." In her talk to the group she pointed out the vital importance of the teacher's interest and knowledge of health education in order that the teacher may direct the child toward healthful behavior. "Recreation must not become 'wreckreation'."

Following the assembly a tray luncheon took place at Edens hall at which those interested discussed problems in tuberculosis and public health with Mrs. Wooten. Those who attended the assembly and luncheon feel that they gained not only some very worthwhile knowledge but also met a sparkling, interesting and noteworthy person in Mrs. Wooten.

VELLY-GOOD YOU COME

As part of the summer recreation program, plans are being made for the Chinese dinner to be held at the China Cafe, on Cornwall Ave., across from the Leopold Hotel, on Wednesday, August 1.

Admission will be by ticket only as group prices have been arranged. A special, many course, real Chinese dinner will be the menu.

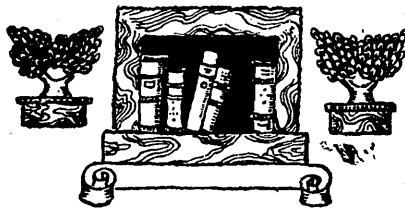
Remember the date, Wednesday, August 1, at 5:30 p. m.

CALENDAR

- Friday, July 27—Coast Guard dance, 9 p. m. at the Hotel Leopold.
- Saturday, July 28—Salmon barbecue at Lakewood. Cars leaving Edens hall at 4:30 p. m.
- Tuesday, July 31—Assembly, "Americana", character sketches, Virginia Sale.
- Tuesday, July 31—Open swim for women, 4:30-5:30 p. m.
- Wednesday, August 1—CCF luncheon, Edens hall cafeteria.
- Wednesday, August 1—Chinese dinner, China Cafe, 5:30 p. m.
- Thursday, August 2—Softball and basketball, 4:30-5:30 p. m.
- Thursday, August 2—Recreation in gym and pool, 7:30-9:30 p. m.
- Friday, August 3—No assembly.

WW Collegian Letters To The Editor . . .

Literary Leads from the Library



ESTABLISHED 1899
 Published Every Friday, Except During the month of September, by the Associated Students, Western Washington College of Education, Bellingham, Washington
 Entered at the Postoffice at Bellingham, Washington, as Second Class Matter by Virtue of the Act of March 3, 1879.
 Printed by Miller & Sutherland Printing Company, Bellingham, Washington
 Subscription Rate, by Mail, \$1.00 per year, in Advance.
 Advertising Rates on Application

July, 1945, Summer Quarter.

Vol. XLIII No. 40
Friday, July 27, 1945

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Reporters.....Evelyn Hatch,
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Joan Haggard, Joyce Waterbury.
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Editorials . . .

This small undistinguished publication duly arrives after many headaches, many last minute conferences, many anxious moments, each Friday on the table near the front entrance of the main building. This small undistinguished publication disappears quickly. So much for a week's work.

The Collegian is presumed to be read, as a few anonymous critical comments have been received, but as yet there have been no volunteers for the job of putting out a better paper. During the regular school year, journalism classes and a larger news content makes the task a little easier. The summer session is quite different and leaves much to be desired in the way of news and a staff.

All offers and suggestions gratefully received in the Collegian office.

Education is the basis of the desire for learning and the livelihood of the greater part of the student body at WWC. For this reason, the question of the pro and con of classic education versus practical arts and crafts is an all important issue. The new practical education methods are highly recommendable for the opportunity of creativeness they give and the real value they have in finding a job. But the pursuit of the classics—Latin, Greek, philosophy, old literature—should not be entirely put aside.

Education is after all, the long slow process of building one's mind and spirit as a means to an end, to a better life, lived in all the richness it promises but so often is missed.

The past is gone but should not be forgotten; the present is here and must not be overlooked. Time has changed the civilization of the world certainly, but the original

W. W. Collegian,
Western Washington College.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Taking it for granted that the Collegian Staff is appreciative to criticism, I offer this bit:

WE, THE READERS OF THE COLLEGIAN, WOULD MUCH RATHER LOOK AT BLOTCHES OF BLANK PAPER THAN BE PRESENTED WITH A SERIES OF PICTURES PRINTED IN 1939 PUBLISHED MERELY TO FILL UP SPACE. Surely the writing talents of this school measure up to something finer. As long as we pay for the paper, we would like to see a paper that is worth the money, little as it is. **LET'S HAVE A DECENT PAPER!**

Why not print this letter and see how many students agree with me.
Thank you.

Because the Collegian welcomes any signs of interest among its readers, this letter is being published.

It is impossible, however, to take seriously a critic who has so little courage of his convictions that he won't even sign his name.

If our anonymous friend cares to identify himself we shall be glad to explain the technical difficulties that make our present efforts the best we can do.
The Editor.

Dear Editor:

"Edens hall is at last going to get dressed up. Money has been appropriated and everything possible is being done to secure new blond walnut furniture for the rooms. Plans have been made to purchase two study tables, two study chairs, two chests of drawers, a rug, mirror, and lamp. All this sounds very nice but what is going to be done with the rest of the room. To compliment the new furniture, why not plan a color scheme for each room? Pale pastel colors would make a more cheerful, pleasant room and would also appeal to most everyone. Appropriate curtains to blend with the color scheme and to give plenty of light would add a finishing touch to the room and do justice to the new furniture."
An Edenite.

precepts have changed very little. There is a need for the practical education in the practical age of our time and our country, but it should not be at the cost of the classics or we defeat the means to the end.

It should be a mingling of both the old and the new. Moderation and the skillful blending of the practical and the useful and Latin and philosophy is, in the end, true education.

A recent magazine article gave an interesting viewpoint to the idea of the self-sufficient independent woman. College girls pursue an education with the idea of working a few years and then getting married. By doing this they fail to get an education that will last all their lives.

In view of the ratio of women to men, the article expressed the opinion that career girls will be the envied girls of the future. Either women will become independent, not depending on a husband for her happiness, or something drastic will result.

This is putting it a little strong but there is a definite point to the reasoning. A girl should not depend on getting married, having a home and children so much that she loses an interest in learning. College girls today should concentrate on learning something that will not only fit them for a few years work but fit them for living a whole life time.

Roving Reporter

WHAT IS YOUR OPINION ON THE CONTROVERSY OF CLASSICAL EDUCATION VERSUS PRACTICAL ARTS AND CRAFTS IN MODERN EDUCATION?

The question for this week has been discussed on the campus this summer by quite a few. Some students feel very strongly toward their specific view.

Leila McCoy says, "While there is a need for classical subjects, I feel that practical arts and crafts need more emphasis to prepare the individual for living in an increasingly industrialized world."

"A combination of both the old and the new is needed for a complete education. There is a definite place for both types of education", is the opinion of Evelyn Hatch.

Encountered in the corridor, on his way to class, Alfred Clement expressed his opinion on the question, "Some of both are needed. Classical subjects are very worthwhile in helping us to better understand the problems of today."

"People today put too much stress on the practical, the directly useful. The one thought is to get by with learning as little as possible. This comment was given by Cheryl Smith

With Russia's ships anchored in our harbors, her chief executive conferring with our commander-in-chief in one of the most historic meetings of this war, and with her name crowding all others out of our headlines, it is only reasonable that we should be better informed on that which has made communism flourish in that nation. Therefore we dedicate our column this week to reviewing literature on Russia and her neighboring lands.

Bernard Pares, former professor of Russian history at the University of London gives us an excellent account of Russian history from the prehistoric age to the contemporary era in his 1944 revised edition of "A History of Russia" now on display among the "Suggested Readings" in the library.

For those who feel they cannot devote so much time toward reading this comprehensive study, the concluding chapter "Stalin's Russia (1928-1944)" will acquaint the reader with the evolution of Russian policies under Stalin. But few who read the last chapter will want to ignore those which tell of the rise and fall of the Soviet from the early period until now. Pares produces an authentic record of its status under the Peter, Catherine, and Paul regimes, authentic because of the extensive research he has carried on in connection with Russian history.

"A History of Russia" will provide a detailed background for those so prone to depend on "hearsay" for their information in discussions of foreign affairs. And for those who worry about future Russian policies because some radio commentator uses "beware" and "caution" as freely as curses flow from the tongue of an amateur carpenter, it might be well for them to either justify or discard their fears by means of facts in Russian history.

While we're on the subject of Russia, Quentin Reynolds recently published "Only the Stars Are Neutral", which, in Reynolds' light journalistic way, reveals conditions in modern-day Russia. Though this book has never found a place on the shelves of the WWC library, it is easily obtainable elsewhere.

Stephen H. Roberts was granted a two-year leave from the University of Sydney in order that he might go to Germany to explore "The

as she looked up from a book entitled, "Complete Works of Tennyson."

House That Hitler Built." Roberts mingled with persons of all rank in his quest for an understanding of the Nazi framework. He explains the organization of the parties, and through a study of the philosophy of socialism, he is more capable of fitting this philosophy into the organization and functioning of these parties in Germany. When only a child, Hitler was known to have replied to queries of his mocking comrades when they inquired about his poring over an atlas. "I am wiping out the German boundaries and making them larger—making them larger!" Thus was started "the house that Hitler built," and when the German nation became destitute, Hitler applied that hypnotic power to his subjects. He has always hated Jews and the church, and when he had risen to position, these were his first victims.

Roberts explains that the German people after three decades of suffering sincerely want peace, but that unless Germany is reborn and learns the habits of political and economic collaboration in international matters, it will find nothing but ultimate ruin and disillusionment. "The House That Hitler Built" can never be welcomed into the world community.

Former Stude Pens "In Perspective"

Mrs. A. B. Koepke, a teacher in Malott, Wash., a former student of WWC, was honored recently by WESTWARD, international magazine of verse, published at San Leandro, California. The following is a copy of one of her poems published in a recent issue:

IN PERSPECTIVE

"If, in the long-hence, history shall record
 Lives of simple folk who once believed
 In eternal progress of human rights and liberties,
 Even in the face of chaos—
 Let me then be numbered with the unnamed
 Who thus believed, even if in vain—
 That perchance some tiny sparks from my poor faith
 May help light some other torches in that far-off time to come,
 And man go on believing in himself."
 A. B. P. McBETH KOEPKE.



Something new has been added! When asked for an interview, Dale Goss, our addition to the summer faculty in the art department, offered to display his talent in a cartoon instead of the interview. Hence we give you a series of his impressions of WWC in cartoons.—Editor

Service Stuff



Wendell "Gil" Kugel, of the Army Air Force, tells of his experiences in the Philippines in a letter received by Mrs. Lovgren. He says: "We have been very fortunate in seeing stage shows. At least one every Thursday. Last night was very amusing. The shows consist of a band, singers, dancers, and some skits. Some are clever; others so awful that we laugh madly. Tomorrow evening, we are going to the theater down town and see some kind of an operetta. I haven't yet been in the building, but those who have, claim it is as nice as any playhouse in New York. So ultra-modern.

"Thank goodness, the peddler came around at noon and we got stocked up on food. Purchased four big ripe pineapples and some bananas as well as mangos. I tell Tom: 'We have got to ration this so we can have midnight snacks until he comes around again.' Twenty-four hours later the big sum of nothing is left. Awful how we bribe the natives but we do. They wouldn't have food themselves, if the Japanese were here. So?"

Lt. A. L. Munkres, former student body president, gives an interesting account of his experiences in the occupation of Germany. He writes: "I'm in the best health and really enjoying the German weather and hospitality. The only question is whether the hospitality might turn into something quite opposite." "This bunch of mad men," he continues, "doesn't seem to care how badly its country is torn up and is apparently expecting that some secret weapon or guerrilla operation might yet win the war for it.

"They are pretty tricky and we cannot be sure when we meet one of them on the street whether it is a Nazi or an innocent citizen suffering from Nazi gangster tactics and terrorism. It makes quite a problem."

Jim Goodrich, prominent on the campus in 1940 and former Collegian columnist and department editor, writes from Dutch New Guinea: "As a civilian in the fall of '41, full of zest, enthusiasm and ambition, I entered the U. of W. in quest of more knowledge in the field of radio broadcasting. Hirohito apparently wasn't much concerned with my educational endeavor because on that fateful 7th of December he dispatched his junior birdmen, couriers of ill will, to drop calling cards on Pearl Harbor. In a mad rush for the recruiting office (just two giant steps ahead of draft board officials) I enlisted in the Signal Corps' Alaska Communication System. Three weeks later I was boarding a cattle ship bound for Anchorage, Alaska, my first assignment. Life was good to me there. When off shift at the Signal Corps station I worked as an announcer for the local commercial radio station, thereby supplementing my army pay to the melodic tune of \$100 per month. The idyllic existence lasted only three months, however. From far out in the bleak, dismal Aleu-

tians there came a call for a good combination Signal Corps man and copy boy. The arrow of exile pointed at me.

UMNAK-BY-THE-SEA

"So it was that I took one last look at civilization and then departed for the enchanting, picturesque island of Umnak, 50 miles west of Dutch Harbor. "The Rock" was to be my GI home for the next 15 months. Needless to say, the lonely months spent on that isolated, wind-swept, fog-bound plot of volcanic ash were not exactly the most enjoyable ones in my life. As the months dragged by I decided to extricate myself from the Aleutian rut and get a change of scenery. The opportunity came in the form of an aviation cadet application. The idea of returning to the states and flying the big ones for General "Hap" appealed to me immensely. And so in October of '43 I once again climbed aboard a transport—this time homeward bound. I'll never forget the thrill I experienced when our ship, bulging with returning soldiers, pulled up to the pier in Seattle early that fall morning. Troops lined the rails, simultaneously shouting for joy and eagerly looking across the skyline trying to absorb the glorious sights of civilization in one sweeping glance. It was truly one of the biggest thrills in my life.

LIFE OF RILEY

"After a week's stay at Fort Lawton in Seattle our group of potential pilots took off for Camp Haan, California. We were scheduled to stay there only a couple of weeks preparatory to an assignment at some basic field. My sojourn at Haan turned out to be veritable 5-month GI vacation made possible by the examining board who conveniently lost my credentials. While waiting for action one way or another we were tucked away in a corner of the camp and, practically speaking, were completely forgotten. In a word, it was a life of paradise—no formations, no roll calls, no bed checks and only inter-on an overnight pass (which was mittent details of the easiest kind, obtained daily—bogus or bona fide, depending on one's mood) we would take off for Hollywood, 60 miles distant and partake of the innumerable attractions that the nation's film capital had to offer. The army became just a sideline.

"My visions of wheeling a P-38 through the atmosphere vanished when Uncle Sam discovered a surplus of flying personnel and so discontinued the cadet program before I ever touched a plane. Rushed back into the Signal Corps, I wound up at Camp Kohler, 12 miles from Sacramento. There, for another five months, I again led the life of Riley, bathing in the warm sunshine of California. But the end came with startling abruptness. As it

Things Is Tuff

Hold on to your hats, girls, its lifted! The biggest social menace in years. No, Edens hall hasn't said the gals can stay out 'til those horrible morning hours, and the faculty hasn't decided to go on a binge. The fact is, the fraternization ban is lifted in Germany, and all our dear brothers, sons, husbands, and (heaven forbid!) our fathers are coyly holding hands with the Frauleins, and in general enjoying themselves.

Life is really getting tough, but when I think of it, it is just deserts, or whatever. To explain more fully, there are at least two GI's that have every right to hold hands with Frauleins, Geisha girls, and so on if they want to. I refer to the husbands of those Seattle women who were headed to Salt Lake City with those Italian workers, and who told the judge that they planned to divorce their husbands, who are in the service, to marry the Italians.

But to consider the matter more thoroughly, let us all hope that they don't start shipping them back to their folks, as wives, for with Hitler in Argentina and fraus in the U.S., we'll all be moving to Europe and Asia.

To finish, I'll bet a dime that people who were wishing their boys home before, are wishing ten times harder now. And to make matters worse, we here in America are responsible for those same females' food for a while. Feed your husband's girl friend, I always say.

must to all men (apologies to TIME) exile in the form of an APO came to yours truly.

SENTENCE PRONOUNCED

"The sentence was pronounced September 27. Laden with packs, carbines, and perspiration, we boarded a train at Sacramento and were on our way to POE. The dull, unexciting gray of the troopship lay before us. Our emaciated bodies, ravaged by innumerable tell-tale week-ends, were thrown aboard amidst a prodigious amount of duffle bags and confusion. As you may know, troopships are not to be confused with luxury liners. It was such a banana boat that in peace time plied between the Gold Coast and Pago Pago that was to be our nautical home for the next three weeks. Accommodations were hardly pretentious. It would be difficult to describe the "coziness" aboard ship, but have you ever slept in a telephone booth? Needless to say, the voyage in no way resembled a vacation cruise and so when the rustic, uncultivated uncivilized shores of New Guinea appeared on the horizon we were elated at the prospect of disembarking.

(The balance of Jim Goodrich's letter will appear next week—Editor)

Echoes from Edens



My Guy,

What with finals all over and the second half of the quarter well under way, things are pretty lively around here. Virgie's Nick is playing a game of in again—out again . . . First you see him then you don't. Virgie doesn't know whether she is coming or going . . . Lots of nice people around. One is Ama Jean Wedean. She has a sense of humor, is good dancer, and has a few brains . . . What more could you ask for . . . Get the biggest kick out of "Tinc" Newell and her daily morning recital, "Same cream-different coffee" . . . Cheryl Smith says, she is going to take out "glare" insurance to protect her against people who have empty mail boxes . . . Good idea . . . Crys Ackerman is life saving for her extra curricular activity. Imagine getting paid for sitting in the sun and acquiring a sun tan at the same time . . . What a life!

Elsie Tosland is my nomination for a wonderfully even tempered person. Oh for a disposition like that, especially when telephones ring, people ask questions and everything goes hay wire . . . The Coast Guard has certainly been in appearance . . . Every one has been busily learning the words to "Semper Paratus" and resting up for the big dance at the Leopold . . . One of our cadet nurses got herself in a pickle and it took all the other twelve of her pals to get her out. Seems the pickle concerned two Coast Guardsmen and a crossing up of times . . . Please deliver me from a mess like that! . . . I sure like that loud shirt that "Pete" got from Bill . . . Bouquets go to Jo Haggard for that "A" . . . You remember M. L. Burke? She's the whiz in geography . . . Those kids in Kirkland will certainly know their rivers and mountains when ML gets through with them next year . . . Harriett Clow says she can hear those wedding bells ringing louder . . . Wouldn't be a bit surprised . . . Well, guess this is all for now . . . Goodnight.

Your gal.

Item in local paper: On Friday night the Ladies' Auxiliary of the First Local Church will hold a rummage sale. This will be a good change to get rid of anything not worth keeping but too good to throw away. Bring your husband.

LINES TO THE GIRLS OVERHEAD

"I heard there were fairies
When I was just three—
I'm sure it is ELEPHANTS
That live over me!

They stomp and they chatter
'Til twelve or 'til one—
They laugh and they giggle
And have the most fun.

But it's not fun for me
'Cause I'm underneath.
And that is the reason
I'm penning the "beef".

I just can't keep awake
To study and write
If I don't get eight hours
Of sleep every night.

So when bed time come round
PLEASE, walk on your toes—
Save laughs for tomorrow
And so end my woes."

—L. McCOY

A tough bos'n mate, first class, was in London during a severe air raid. When the all-clear sounded, he was observed stamping angrily down the street clutching a brass doorknob in his hand.

"What's the matter, Boots?" a passing bluejacket asked.

"Matter," roared the Boots. "Why the lousy so-and-so. They blowed a saloon right out of my hand."

From the Navy Recruiters,
No Doubt . . .

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9:40 a. m. 5:40 p. m.
10:40 a. m. 6:40 p. m.
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From Where I Sit . . .

By ALFRED CLEMENT

I had planned to use the column to give a birdseye view of international relations, but today I am turning to an issue of domestic importance. By domestic, I mean school affairs.

All summer there has been an undercurrent of revolution threatening to break out any time. This is not the complaining of a few, nor does it refer to just this summer; it also pertains to the rest of the year. It concerns the food served at Edens hall.

As I understand it, the cafeteria is run on a non-profit basis. Just enough is supposed to be charged for the food to pay the cost of the food, the upkeep, and the wages of the help. Then why are prices so high and the servings so small? Today I paid fifty cents for a lunch that included one weiner and bun, a small serving of hash, a likewise small helping of cauliflower, a dish of vanilla pudding and milk. The whole cost of the meal would seem to be only half of the charged price. I don't believe the cost of labor and upkeep could be as high as this. The size of the servings do not warrant the prices charged in the cafeteria if it is run on a strict non-profit basis.

Another complaint is the fact that a penny is charged with a cup of coffee. Is this fair?

What happens to the ration points? It is known that the cafeteria receives several thousand red points a month plus the ration books of all the students living at the hall. This should total over ten thousand red points. What happens to these points? Very little butter is served with the meals; very little meat is served with the exception of weiners, hamburger, and liver, all low point meats. It doesn't seem possible that this could use all the red points. It seems to me by serving a little solid meat the menu might be greatly varied. The monotony of the meals is disagreeable to everyone, to the girls who eat the same thing for breakfast the year round, to the people, outside of the dormitory, who eat there at lunch time and expect to get something worthwhile.

The time has come for a change. Maybe the girls will keep on taking it, but the fellows who are coming back will expect more. If the meals served at the dormitory now were served in the men's dorm, it would be at the risk of a riot.

I hope the staff at Edens hall will get together with a delegation of students and try to come to an agreement. Yes, it is time to change.

Were You At The Boston Tea Party?

In the present days of war, one must be prepared for the worst and the best. Little white envelopes with APO or FPO addresses may contain anything. The following was received from Pfc. Arthur E. Reilly, U. S. M. C. overseas by Mrs. May Lovegren of the extension department:

HEADQUARTERS,
FLEET MARINE FORCE, PACIFIC,
C/O FLEET POST OFFICE,
SAN FRANCISCO

RESTRICTED
FLEET MARINE FORCE,
PACIFIC
MEMORANDUM NO. 67-1782

POINT SYSTEM,
DISCHARGE THEREOF:

1. Enlisted personnel desiring discharge may apply for same only under the conditions set forth herewith!

(a) Said applicant must have a total of one-hundred (100) points or more to qualify for discharge.

(b) The application must be accompanied by the enforcing signature of the Commander-in-Chief, all members of Congress, said applicants Commanding General, his wife, mother-in-law, and all legitimate offsprings.

2. The affore said point system will be computed according to the following point schedule:

(a) One (1) point for each four (4) year enlistment performed overseas.

(b) One (1) point for each participation in five (5) major campaigns.

(c) One (1) point for each purple heart medal received.

(d) One (1) point for each group of ten (10) children.

(e) One (1) point for each lady friend. (The term lady friend does not include GOOKS, SPOOKS, or any other Tropical or Sub-Tropical articles.)

(f) One (1) point will be awarded for participation in any of the following named engagements: (1) Boxer Rebellion; (2) Spanish-American War; (3) Battle of Bull Run; (4) Boston Tea Party; (5) Engagements with the Tripoli Pirates.

3. Deceased persons may apply only in the event that proof is offered to the effect that the party in question has no special aptitude which can be utilized by the Marine Corps. (Any violation of this ruling will result in immediate court-martial of the applicant.)

4. Any member of the Corps who has lost all his extremities due to enemy action will be taken into consideration under certain extenuating circumstances. However, due to the laxity shown in this case, the applicant will be passed on by a special board of review to be set up immediately upon the completion of the present conflict with the enemy.

5. Also in order to qualify, the applicant must have at least thirty-two (32) teeth, have been awarded at least four (4) Good Conduct medals, and carry the Order of the Bath, Congressional Medal of Honor,



Suggestions:

Up and Coming! That's how it should be, and it seems that lots of people have ideas as to how to improve this place far above the bay's blue waters. Mr. Dack, in despair, has asked that Edenites cease taking sun baths out on his front lawn—he really doesn't mind if you lounge on the monument. On the back of the more artistic students minds has been a little bit of decoration for the Student Lounge. With all of the talent here in school, why couldn't we have a nice mural (or whatever?) to put on that big wall over the ping pong table? As many people already know, the Collegian is always backing some scheme or other, so if you have any brainstorm, how about letting us in on 'em?

and be a member in good standing in the Royal Order of Buffalo. Then, if his Commanding Officer sees fit to dispense with his service, he may upon request, file his request.

NOTE: Any applicant who has been to sick-bay in the past twenty-five (25) years automatically becomes disqualified, unless his ailment was serious enough to cause his death.

BY COMMAND OF:
LIEUTENANT GENERAL
QUISLEY W. LISH

Society Items . . .

BESTUL-DAHL
Announcement is made of the engagement and forthcoming marriage of Miss Laura M. Bestul, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bestul of Ferndale, to 1st Lt. Harold A. Dahl. The wedding is to be held in Ferndale, August 17.

Dahl, who is with the 2nd Air Force Headquarters, Colorado Springs, Colorado, last attended WWC in 1941. Miss Bestul, who has been teaching in the Highline district, last attended in 1944.

DODGE-RODDA
At a recent wedding, Miss Betty Dodge of Port Angeles, became the bride of John Leslie Rodda, Jr., USN. The wedding took place in the Little Church Around the Corner, New York City, on July 11, 1945. The couple are now living in Darien, Conn.

The bride received her BA degree in education from WWC in June, 1945.

VACATIONS
Marjorie Kingsley, secretary to the registrar and student at WWC is vacationing at Winchester Mt. She is visiting Jean Pratt, who is an official observer at the forest service look-out station.

Mrs. Frances Gladwin and Mrs. Evelyn Peterson are enjoying a trip to Vancouver and Victoria. They plan to go down Hood's Canal to Mrs. Gladwin's home in Belfair.

"It says here in the paper," observed an elderly gentleman, "that a man is run over in New York every half hour."
"Tsk, tsk," murmured the old lady, "poor fellow."

Affix Your Own Moral . . .
Queen Elizabeth died at the age of 67 and she had 300 gowns in her wardrobe.

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Student's Co-Op

Norse Notes

By WALT BAKER
VARIETIES OF STUDENTS

- 1. THE BUBBLING ENERGY WORKER:** He is gifted with exuberant physical energy, and he works as an outlet for his abundant vitality. Work to him is sheer joy.
- 2. THE DUTIFUL WORKER:** He works to pay off a moral obligation because he feels it is his duty to work. He keeps at his work mostly because he must do so.
- 3. THE FEARFUL WORKER:** Fear is the motive of his work. He is afraid of falling, of displeasing some one, of getting inferior grades. He whips himself. He is unhappy at his work. He breaks down easily.
- 4. THE APPLESAUCE SEEKER:** He keeps his eyes more on the approval of others than on his work. He wilts if he is not approved. He plays to the galleries.
- 5. THE INTELLIGENT WORKER:** He studies the task ahead. He selects a key objective. He concentrates on reaching that objective. He tries to improve his methods and better the results.

WHICH KIND ARE YOU?

THE MARRIAGE PROBLEM
Since so many of the populace, especially a number of my friends have been saying "I will" of late, I sometimes wonder, from a masculine standpoint, that when a man marries he is hanging something around his neck besides a cooing bride. It may be a millstone, or it may be a doughnut, or it may be a life preserver. Many girls are congenial millstones. Any man who marries before he is, what one may say, established in life is hanging a millstone around his neck, no matter what the girl is. Well then there is the wife who is a doughnut, sweet, but a little thick, and no help to a man who has a long swim ahead. Of course the girl to marry eventually is the life preserver, and I think a fellow is more likely to recognize one at twenty-six than at nineteen.

Dizzy Blonde: Come up and see me some time. Just ring the doorbell with your elbow.
Sailor: Why the elbow?
Dizzy Blonde: Well, for gosh sakes, you're not coming empty handed, are you?

THEATRES

MT. BAKER
Wednesday through Tuesday
"CONFLICT"
Humphery Bogart, Alexis Smith
—and—
"ZOMBIES ON BROADWAY"
Wally Brown and Bela Lugosi

AMERICAN
Wednesday through Tuesday
"WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE"
Fred MacMurray and Joan Leslie
—and—
"WITHIN THESE WALLS"
Thomas Mitchell, Mary Anderson

AVALON
Friday and Saturday
"GIRL FROM GOD'S COUNTRY"
Chester Morris and Jane Wyatt
—and—
"S.O.S. COAST GUARD"
Ralph Byrd and Bela Lugosi