

High School Debaters Guests On Campus; Hold Tourney

Debaters from five nearby high schools, Marysville, Mount Vernon, Anacortes, Lynden and Nooksack Valley, were on the campus yesterday holding their Northwest High School Debater's Tournament. Albert Booman, faculty member at Lynden, was in charge of arrangements for the meet.

Judges were all from the University of Washington, and included A. L. Franzke, who is in charge of debating at the University; Lester McCreery, Wade Knisley, and student judge Ann Marinkos.

Forty were in attendance, including both debaters and their advisers and coaches. They were taken on a tour of the campus in the morning, and the rounds of debate began at ten.

The debaters were served lunch in the Edens hall cafeteria, and were shown all points of interest on the campus. Victor H. Hoppe, of the speech department, was host to the various schools in attendance.

The new style type of debate was used. This type is a discussion debate in which the various speakers show different approaches to the solution of the problem. The subject was development and use of power in the Northwest.

Talented Cartoonist Assembly Guest Next Tuesday Morn

Next Tuesday's assembly will feature Charles A. Wells, journalist, cartoonist and world traveler. His program will consist of a cartooning demonstration.

As an artist of genuine ability with years of training and experience in both Europe and America, his drawings have appeared regularly in scores of newspapers and periodicals. Thus, he affords one of the few instances where men of professional experience and standing in the field of art have adopted their talent to public performance.

Wells began his career as a sports artist covering many major athletic events throughout the country. This was followed by a period of editorial work, writing and drawing editorial cartoons. Then came assignments which carried him abroad, and during the past years he has traveled frequently in Europe and Asia.

He appeared before a WWC assembly a few years ago.

Edens Barn Dance Helps Meet Quota

Dancing in an atmosphere of haystacks, lanterns, garden tools and scarecrows, some 70 couples contributed their bit to the World Student Service Fund when they attended the Edens hall tolo dance last Friday night.

"Cow Cow Boogie" was the theme, and approximately \$75.00 of Edens' one hundred dollar quota was raised by the ticket committee. Ethel Martinson and Jean Knutsen were co-chairmen in charge of ticket sales.

The dance was held in the Edens hall dining room and records provided the dance music. Co-chairmen in charge of the event were Margaret Rutledge and Catherine Anderson.

Stag Party Held

A stag party in honor of Dr. W. W. Haggard, who is preparing to leave on a trip to the East, was held last Tuesday evening at 7:00 in the club room of Edens hall.

Those present at the party were: school trustees Verne Branigan and J. Pemberton, also Irving E. Miller, L. A. Kibbe and all men of the faculty.

The program consisted of a musical by a faculty quartet, a tall story telling contest and an appropriate reading by Victor H. Hoppe.

★ Dateline . . .

Friday, February 8—Smoker, 8:00, Gym.

Monday, February 11—Basketball game, 8:00, Gym.

Tuesday, February 12—Basketball game, 8:00, Gym.

Thursday, February 14—Mixed Rec, 7:30, Gym.

Monday and Wednesday, every week—Choir Practice, 4:00, room 239.

Tuesday, every week—Orchestra practice, 4:00, room 239.

Wednesday, every week—Band practice, 7:30, room 239.

WWC Collegian

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Western Washington College, Bellingham, Washington

Friday, February 8, 1946

Photogenic Lovelies Listed As Men Vote; Top Ten To Be Chosen In Assembly

Pres. Haggard Travels East



—Cut Courtesy Bellingham Herald
DR. W. W. HAGGARD

Dr. W. W. Haggard, president of WWC, is leaving Wednesday, February 13, for Wilkes, Barre, Pennsylvania, where he will marry Miss Rachel Peters, February 26. The noon wedding will take place at the Lutheran church with members of the family and intimate friends present.

On the trip east, Dr. Haggard will be accompanied by President R. J. Maaske of Eastern Oregon College of Education. Both men will stop for a short time in Lewiston, Idaho, to inspect the Lewiston Normal School, which has made application for fourth year accreditation. If approved by the accrediting committee of the American Association of Teacher's Colleges of which Dr. Haggard is a member, the school will grant B. A. degrees.

Arriving in Cleveland, Ohio, February 19, Dr. Haggard will participate in a meeting of the accrediting committee on the two following days and will attend sessions of their annual meeting on February 22 and 23, taking part in a panel discussion.

College Featured

Every Saturday morning at 11 o'clock a 15 minute broadcast over KVOS is dedicated to the college. This program is "Wahl's Social Letter," and its announcers are Mrs. Georgia Hale and Norma Clark. Items for this broadcast are taken from the WWC Collegian, and each week day current happenings at WWC are broadcast also.

Winter's Calendar Features Manca Blind Date Dance

"Some time in March" the blind date dance, sponsored by the Manca club, will be held. Last week it was tentatively announced that the event would take place some time in February.

The club's president, Al Cochran, makes this statement: "Publicity is what we need to put this dance over. We want people to be looking forward to this affair, to be talking about it, to be wondering 'what kind of a dish will I be stuck with?' or 'will I draw a man or a mouse?' Life is a gamble any way you look at it. Who knows—maybe you will roll a natural this time and have a chance to convoy that girl of your dreams. Well, you can dream, can't you?"

Anyone who has not already done so is asked to leave the following data with the Dean of Women or Dr. Kuder . . . his or her name, age, height, and marital status. This is very important as plans for the dance cannot be completed without this information.

WWC Wives!

Attention all wives of students! There's going to be an extra special party given just for you. It will be held on Thursday evening, at 8:00 in the Faculty club room of Edens hall. The party is being sponsored by the wives of the faculty members in order that they may become acquainted with the wives of any student attending WWC. So all of you be sure and turn out for this affair; it's going to be loads of fun.

Relations Committee Discusses Plans

The Public Relations committee met at the home of Dr. W. W. Haggard Wednesday evening to discuss the high school student recruitment problem at WWC.

The faculty members attending the meeting were Miss Elizabeth Hopper, chairman, and Dr. Irwin W. Hammer.

The student representatives were Elaine Dahlgren, Mrs. Esther J. Snowden, Miss Helen Kelso, Marilyn Booras, Wally Wilson and William O'Neil.

The fireside discussion was very informal and refreshments were served.

Saint Patrick Theme Prevails; Invitations Being Extended

Publication Princess Candidates Chosen By Ballot; Prom Plans Progress Toward Completion As Committees Approach Goal

After solemn deliberation and eager appraisal, the men of WWC cast their ballots for the girls they felt were the most photogenic on the campus last Tuesday. Girls who rate highest are the following: Catherine Anderson, sophomore from Bremerton; Shirley Brokaw, freshman from Saint Joseph, Missouri; Gloria Carey, freshman from Bellingham; Georgia Driver, senior from Woodland; Joanne Fisher, freshman from Bellingham; Louise Holbrook, freshman from Bellingham; and Barbara Huffman, freshman from Belfair.

Others are Jean Knudsen, junior from Stanwood; Nell Kosola, junior from Centralia; Jeanne Landers, junior from Shelton; Marjorie Leonard, freshman from Seattle; Joan Martinson, sophomore from Edmonds; Betty Peaster, sophomore from Dallas, Texas; Dorothy Ryan, freshman from Bellingham; Priscilla Schumann, freshman from Vancouver, Wash.; June Shomshak, senior from Sedro-Woolley; Betty Smith, junior from Blaine; Margaret Smith, freshman, also from Blaine; Mildred Ward, freshman from Vancouver, Wash.; and Joyce Whited, freshman from Bellingham. Mary Ellen Francis, Olympia frosh, was also nominated, but has withdrawn from school.

Ranking highest in number of votes among 104 girls mentioned, these 20 lovely coeds will be judged at an assembly to be held sometime in the near future. At that time the field will be narrowed to ten by a board of local photographers. These ten girls will rule as Publications Prom princesses at the dance to be held March 9. One of them will be chosen "the" Prom Princess of 1946.

Plans for the Prom are now rolling rapidly forward, with the Saint Patrick's theme dominating the decorative scheme. Marilyn Booras and Lloyd Jones, co-chairmen in charge of decorations, have completed their plans for the background and will start work almost immediately.

Next Tuesday representatives from the WWC Collegian and the Klipsun will go out to the high schools of the county to invite students in publications to attend this formal affair. Music this year will be provided by Clint Nunamaker and his orchestra, and admission will be \$1.50 per couple. Tickets will be on sale sometime in the near future.

Nominees Named

The Board of Control, at its Wednesday night meeting, nominated Bill O'Neil and Zelma Bekkink as four-quarter man or woman and four-quarter woman.

The matter of having a wider stock in the Co-op is to be looked into by a committee consisting of George Burton, Margaret Whitaker and Don Packard. These people will meet with Mr. Earl and discuss the possibilities of having cigarettes included in co-op supplies.

With the apportionments of the quarter's budget the meeting concluded.

Death News Told

News of her mother's death was sent to Dr. W. W. Haggard by Miss Lorraine Powers. Dean of Women, last Wednesday morning. Miss Powers has been absent from the college for some time visiting her mother in Twin Falls, Idaho.

Mrs. Powers passed away sometime Tuesday evening, and funeral services will be held in Twin Falls on Saturday.

Men's Smoker Set Tonight

The male population of WWC tonight will hold its first get-together in the form of a Faculty-Student Smoker in the big gymnasium at eight o'clock tonight. A group of about 200 men are expected to attend with 180 students and about 20 faculty members. There will be entertainment provided by both male and female students and refreshments will be served.

The theme for the evening will be informality and it is hoped that all men who by some mistake did not receive invitations, will attend, for all are welcome.

Albert Van Aver, chairman for the affair, is in hopes that this Smoker will become an annual affair for the men of WWC.

Frosh Assembly Shows Talent

The freshman class surprised WWC last Tuesday with what was one of the most enjoyable and well organized student assemblies given this season.

Bob Sleem skillfully handled his job as master of ceremonies in introducing the delightful show of talent from the frosh.

Again let's applaud . . . The trio—Pat, Mary Anne, and Lee—Mary Ellen Francis for her reading, Shirley Hunt for her skit, and Joan Fisher and her brother Harold for their fine performances. Also a hand to Berdell Smith and Pat Fromby, Marie Pequette, and last but definitely not least—the "band". The committee in charge of the program, headed by Carl Lindell, did a superb job of "finding" and organizing the talent.

Dr. Merle Kuder, freshmen class adviser, states that he is gratified with the interest shown in the assembly and his hopes are for bigger and better shows in the future.

Drive Rolls Onward

The third week of the WSSF drive saw Daniels hall in first place. The goal of one dollar per person was exceeded as it reached 110 per cent.

Edens hall's tolo netted 71 dollars toward its quota last Friday night, and the rest will be raised by each member of the hall who didn't go to the dance donating one dollar.

All members of the faculty will donate their services to iron shirts, wash cars, or do anything else for which they can receive pay.

Al Cochran, leader of the town group, has a committee working on preparations for an old-fashioned box social. All of the organizations have until the first week of March to reach the quota of one dollar per person.

Harborview's plan for raising the amount is a raffle. A pair of size 10 nylons has been put before the school, and chances sell at ten cents or three for a quarter.

Men Moan

MEN! (especially battle fatigue cases from the Student Lounge). Are you interested in the re-opening of the Men's Lounge, room No. 112 opposite the Registrar's Office? This room formerly served as a place where men, for the few minutes between classes, relaxed; reviewed notes for that quiz; caught a few winks; or "beat their gums" with the boys.

Many find that the Student Lounge is too noisy for complete relaxation (that guy, Boogie Woogie, monopolizes the conversation). Women students have their club room, why not the men? How about a little action, Norsemen?

Beattie Praised For Successful Concert

Douglas Beattie, tall, bass baritone, gave a repeat performance, under the auspices of the Civic Music Association, Tuesday evening at the Bellingham high school auditorium.

Beattie presented his selections in an interesting and unusual fashion, acquainting his audience with the story behind each song and singing them in a very amusing style.

Beattie studied in Italy under Aristide Anneschi, and Gino Pucetti, and made his debut in Genoa at the Teatro Ligure in 'Il Trovatore'. He was immediately engaged and gave twelve performances in as many nights.

Beattie returned to his native California in 1935 and was engaged for a concert performance of Aida in the Hollywood Bowl and later sang with the San Francisco Symphony. In 1938 he was invited to join the Metropolitan Opera.

Beattie has a basso voice which critics have pronounced "one of the finest to be heard."

His selections for the evening included an aria from the Marriage of Figaro, sung in its native language and then in English. He introduced several songs of the "Lonesome Folks" among them "Sourwood Mountain," "DeBoll Weevil," and "My Lulu."

Beattie was accompanied by Rex Uhl.

Will You Bid For A Date With A Dream? Drive Committee Considers New Scheme

"What do you think of the idea of auctioning off dates with the 20 Prom princess candidates to raise money for the World Student Service Fund?" So goes the question, and here goes the explanation. The idea was brought up at the last WSSF drive meeting and is now under consideration.

The dates with these girls would be for some definite night; for example, Friday, February 15. At the auction men could bid as high as they wanted for a date with an individual girl, and all money taken in would go to the WSSF. Of course right now nobody knows who these candidates are, and some ideas might change. But that's another story.

Some answers? Some opinions? Well, here goes . . . Says Marilyn Shelton, who smiles over the count-

er in the Co-op, "It would be a good idea. Cute!" Her motion was seconded by Lounge manager Bob Searl, who also thinks it is a good idea.

An unidentified freshman, otherwise known as Al DeYoung, is again it. That's all. Said June White in surprise, "Wouldn't that be kind of embarrassing if nobody wanted a date with somebody?" And according to her pal Jean Fullner, "it's a wild idea, but it sounds kinda' good."

Jack Woodruff came up with a plan that has many a second. Said he, "I think it's a good idea if Edens hall arranged it for their girls to stay out after one!" Earl Hansen thinks the whole thing is a good plan, too, while Bob Ewing said brokenly, "No spikka de English." Percy Schumann remarked quick-

ly, "I think it'd be real cute!" and she gained support from Marilyn Booras, who thinks it a darling plan. Barry Stockton said slowly that "it would certainly be different . . . and might be fun," while Pat Temperley simply stated, "Choice."

"I think it's a good idea," quoth Marjorie Kingsley. "Anything that will legitimately raise money and won't hurt anybody's feelings is fine with me." Wes Balley added another negative opinion to the list, suggesting that there were too many risks involved.

There you have it. If a fellow can't outbid another character for his steady, or some charming coed would get perturbed because HER man was bidding for another cutie . . . well, you see? Anyway, it's a suggestion . . . what do you think?

Editorials . . .

THANKS, KIDS!

In our editorials we always like to give credit where credit is due insofar as committee work is concerned. And this week a great big hand is due to the members of the various committees that worked on the Edens hall dance "Cow Cow Boogie."

About Wednesday we began to worry. No one had come to us with the remark that "this wouldn't work out," they couldn't get that for the decorations, or they were too busy, we'd have to get somebody else to work on the committee. That just didn't happen . . . which is a trifle unusual.

Friday afternoon everyone showed up at the appointed time and place and did her work quickly and smoothly. And we might add that a wonderful job was done by several girls who would not even be in town to attend the dance. All those girls deserve gardenias, orchids, AND rosebuds . . . they did a grand job. Thanks!

OFF SCHEDULE?

How about our yearly calendar? This year fall quarter didn't begin until October first, and all the way through the year we've been a week late. We got our extra week in Christmas vacation after New Year's instead of before the holidays. This made it difficult for many to get jobs for the seasonal rush. A little extra money comes in handy around that time, too.

The same thing is going to apply to the closing of school spring quarter. The quarter ends on June 14. This is quite late, and it would be a definite advantage to job-seekers if they could be out of school the first week in June.

All in all, we seem to be just a little bit behind all the way around. It is all right for the rest of this year, but we think it's a good idea to keep in mind these things when the schedule is being made for the school year 1946-47.

LIGHT UP!

Tonight in the college gymnasium the faculty-student smoker will be held. Let's see all you men there, huh? It should be fun and entertainment is on the bill. Come and blow some billows.

Corn

FAMOUS STUFF

Famous Proverb—
A ring on the hand is worth two on the phone.

Famous Crimes—
Even mothers of babes in arms are becoming expert at hooking rugs.

Famous Geological Accident—
Prof. Hardrock, while searching for ore samples, fell from a strata and landed on his schist! (For the love mica.)

W.W.C. Collegian

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Ruth A. Burnett, Publications Adviser

Dear Pancho,

Las' week, all the men here at WWC got their heads together an' nominated candidates for thees Publications From queen. I have notice all the senioritas here for a long time. I theenk they have notice me too—they all carry brass knuckles now.

Every day, I go down to thees Student Lounge where all the keeds are dancing een the meedle of the afternoon and exposing themselves to culture weeth some poker cheeps. Eet ees very noisy because the music box ees jukeeng very loud, and Joe Wise ees hollereeng to Dick McMahon, "How come you got a joker and I haven't?" Thees joker beensness I do not onderstan'. Maybe that ees how I lose so many pesos.

Say, Pancho, deed you ever eat one of thees hamburgers? They are someheeng like a tortilla, weeth lots of "tort" and make you sort of "ill-a". Do you not theenk eet ees a good joke? No? No. Hokay, you have talk me out of eet. I eat my deener at thees place called the Dog House and there ees a record on the jukeeng box wheech ees being sung by my cousin Gonzales. Eet goes, "They say, that the wo-men are lead-ing the men astray—" a stray?? Oh, I don't theenk Gonzales should say that!

I went to thees "Cow-cow Boogie" dance las' Friday night at Edens hall and I went right een the front door. An' I have jus' learned to climb the fire escape! I have waste my strength.

Well, Pancho, I weel write you again nex' week, unless mine ees too weak to hol' my head up by that time.

PEDRO.

It Came From a Drugstore, So She Can't Be Plastered!

Three hours before the sucker's due
The lady starts to fret and stew.
Her face looks like the last retreat
And she feels dead upon her feet.

So she starts in rejuvenation
To hide the traces of dissipation.
Before she starts her preparation—
A bath to drown the perspiration.

Under the water's steaming flow
A cake of Lifebuoy blitzkriegs B.O.
She dries herself with one quick motion
Then plasters herself with Jergens lotion—

To save her breath from quarantine
She swallows a bottle of Listerine.
Then three coats of vanishing cream
As a base for a pound of Maybelline.

A ton of curlers in her hair,
Perfume squirted here and there.
Powder and rouge just can't be beat
When it comes to covering up crow's feet.

Then with many wry grimaces
Lip-stick round her mug she traces
Like a sign in far off places . . .
So you can tell just where her face is.

It's no wonder the guy's been waitin'
Hours for the gal that he is datin'
If I took a dame like her for a wife
I'd want to be armed with a putty knife.

In The Shade of the Mort-u-ary Is The Spirit of WWC . . .

Dear Editor:

This younger generation is disgusting. Being a graduate, almost, of WWC, I feel qualified to add my two cents to the state of affairs above the so-called blue waters. If anyone wants to shoot me . . . okay . . . but I must get this off my chest!

During the years when the world was at war, we, who were making the wheels of education go round, were struggling to maintain the high standards of our institution. We took pride in working on committees, being chairman of this social activity, president of that club, and in other words, carrying an overload of outside activities but loving every minute of it.

Ours was a woman's world and just so we wouldn't forget that men, whatever they are, had once traipsed our campuses' trodden walks, we were packed into busses and taken to Whidbey . . . the sailor's paradise. It wasn't as if we were sure of dancing, but at least we didn't lose all faith in mankind, and there was always more than one girl holding up the wall.

Our rec nights were fun, too! Sometimes the Coast Guard honored us with its presence. We turned out in grand style for the basketball games, and although we didn't

have a band because of the lack of students, (not interest) we yelled so hard that the infirmary was overflowing for several days afterwards.

And what's this about WRA's six-man basketball team! Why, even in our darkest hours WRA was never disgraced by having but six faithful members to uphold the club's dignity! Are there so many men up there now that sports hold no interest?

Whatever's the trouble, kids, get out of your rut. You'll be in one soon enough. (I know.) Put some life into WWC. It's a swell college and one to be proud of.

We who are now engaged in the teaching profession don't want to see our alma mater go to ruin after we pulled it through the crisis. If we could have fun and school spirit during a critical period in the history of the world, then certainly you who are now carrying on our unfinished task can surely do as much . . . if not more!

"Scintillating Savant".
P. S.: Are there any eligible men around who would like to escort two charming school teachers to the Prom?

Team Booster Turns "Boo"-ster; [We Hear Ya Talkin', Son!]

After perusing "Letting Off Steam" in last week's edition, I find myself, along with several other irate individuals, classified as "Social Lepers" of the sporting world. Do you know why we are so branded? During a recent basketball game we ripped aside our thin veneer of culture. We BOOED!

It has always been my opinion that sportsmanship confined itself to those actively participating in any athletic contest. Most broad-minded people agree that shady little incidents like premeditated slugging, tripping, or other bodily contacts with intent to mutilate one's opponent are not considered as "cricket". Nor do real sportsmen tolerate sly methods employed by some coaches to slip advice to their hard-pressed charges via the water boy or by the less subtle tricks of hand signalling and other physical gestures. I agree that the foregoing items are sportsmanship at its lowest ebb and its crudest form.

But why pick on the sideline rooter? He comes to the game only because he is interested in one of the teams or individuals participating. He's there to lend moral support to his favorite. He wants his team to win but win fairly. He craves a close contest. But above all else he demands conscientious, impartial refereeing. Needless to say if all these conditions are fulfilled the average bleacher fan will devote his vocal outbursts to cheers and yells of encouragement to his favorite.

Just let a few incidents of foul or questionable play occur, perpetuated

by a member of the opposite team, and the former happy-go-lucky fan turns into a boisterous vocal tornado. In my opinion he is justified. A spectator can't barge into a ball game to "tell off" an official. Nor can he dash out and vent his physical fury upon the member of an opposing team guilty of the act of poor sportsmanship.

The fan's admission ticket or student body card limits his field of physical action to one very definite location . . . along the sidelines. In a way, it's like his privately leased portion of the building. It's little John Q. Fan's for the duration of the game. If he wants to rant and rave, cheer and yell, that's his un-

deniable right. The only limitation society should place upon him is that he refrain from vulgarity or profanity.

It all simmers down to this: if my team wins, if the game is cleanly played, and if the officials are both conscientious and impartial, I'll spend my time cheering lustily. However, just let the opponent start "roughin' it up" a little, or the officials pull a "boner", then you'll really hear me sound off. It doesn't matter so much that my team is on the long or short of the score, I demand fair play. If I think justice is not being meted out I'll let everybody know. There's only one way I have to voice my opinion. Yep—I'll BOO!

—W. E.

Snafu . . . by Char

If anyone didn't have a hilarious time at the Cow dance, I haven't heard about it. Alice Hunt and Jack Hayward dissected a red-headed scarecrow that looked like he'd passed out. Bob Sleem's edible corsage was real clever. Fill 'em up on cheap food at a Tolo, huh, girls? Ethel Martinson beat the mad race for Gil Kugel, who seems to have quite a few friends at Edens. The fellows were swell sports about putting on their old clothes.

First Edenite: "It says here that Camel cigarettes go everywhere." Gal who lives on third floor: "Yea, they ought to give 'em to Bob Searl to deliver."

SATURDAY SKI TRIP: Dale Ackley spent a good part of the afternoon digging Betty Butler out of the soft snow . . . After her first day of skiing, Dorothy James says it is skiing for her for the rest of her life . . . The whole party was pretty disgusted when, after spending about an hour of precious time patting down a slope to ski on, another party came and took over . . . Margery Kingsley was pretty leary of going over the entrance to the Inn, figuring she was too young to play Santa Claus . . . The sailors who were with Bunny Bilodeau and Marion Johnson got kind of wet pushing the bus . . . Saw Bertha Hunt and Bob Syre at the Lodge . . . Flossie Mullis had a cute knit hat.

MIXED REC: Helen Boyer sprained a couple of fingers . . . Dolores Wilson and Martin Mickolson leaving together . . . We might tell ya—Blue Barnacles would like to put in bids for some of the gals who swim on those Rec nights.

THE CAMPUS BEAT: Leonora Thomas is a hearty believer in blind dates after her first one was such a success . . . Margaret Whitaker was with an ex-paratrooper Sunday. He was among those who rescued her in the Philippines . . . Jean Knutsen made the big mistake of taking a campus wolf for a certain married man, and wondering where his wife was. Betty VanEaton gets special privileges at the library—just on account of a rough game at the PE building, she gets to use the elevator.

THESE DIRTY RUMORS: We were told that Ernie Lindel refused eight bids to the tolo. The guy could be (1) going steady, (2) unable to dance, (3) just plain hard to get, or (4) waiting for the right one, but I wouldn't ask him. It seems that 10 yards of white silk would be kind of wasted on the Prom, Nunamaker; we hear that it came from China via Hal "Mut" Parlow.

THEY BEGGED ME TO FORGET: But I'll put it in anyhow . . . Shirley Brokaw and Chuck Genter went skiing at Mount Baker Saturday . . . saw Chuck, but where was Lee?

Smatterings

Linfield College also has its housing shortage. They just received 12 houses from the city and have applied for 25 dormitory units.

The EWC students seem to want more dances. Our problem is getting the students to come to the dances in the Lounge.

Every young man that runs a soda fountain is not a doctor, even though he is a fizzician.
—EWC Journal.

Sweet Young Thing: Now that we're engaged I suppose you'll give me a ring.

Daniel's Hall Dan: Sure. What's your number?
—EWC Journal.

The University of Washington plans to operate, by next fall quarter, on a 6 day week and a 14 hour class day.

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Vikings Challenge Conference Champions

On the Ball . . . by wayne

Puddles of Purple Passion to you, Pills . . . If you should note a touch of gloom in this week's column, the reason is the road trip . . . Ah yes, the road trip . . . Well, 'leave' us not be discouraged, for as the old saying goes, "Where there's life there's hope" and as everyone should know the Viking speed-boys still have plenty of life left.

Believe me chillun when those 'nearly invincible' Savages come bouncing down here next week they're really going to have to battle to clip the Viks as they did in Cheney last week. Not taking anything away from the Savages, but according to all reports drifting this way the Vitamin liners weren't quite up to par last week-end and if they can get the ball rolling on their own floor we should really see some thrilling games when the two power-houses clash again.

And then there was the Cougar game . . . If this man Bishop would have 'stuck' to his 'own' county college, everything would have been just dandy. But no! He went wandering down to Washington State and look what happens. Ouch! 26 points in a little more than half a game. The Vitamin kids gave the big school a good run for their money in the first half, trailing only by three points, 24 to 21; but in the second half the wear and tear of the grueling struggles with Cheney began to tell and the Vikings slipped behind.

All in all it was a pretty tough trip, but as we said before there are other days a-comin' and we can count on Lappy's boys to be right in there pitching for all they're worth, no matter what happens.

IDLE CHATTER: Our boy Jack Graham came through in fine style on the road trip . . . The lanky sub ran up 25 points in the Cheney series and topped it off with 13 against Washington State for a total which exceeded any of the regulars . . . We gather from the Herald that the hapless Pacific Lutheran Lutes have finally pulled down a conference ball game, squeezing out Seattle College 23 to 21 last week . . . Our reporter, Jim Gilroy, who traveled with the team last week, claims that Cheney could keep right up with any team in the Northern Division of the Coast league. He says the Savages were the speediest team he has seen in action all year, and that includes the Washington State Cougars and the U. of W. Huskies. Roffler and Leifer, the two Eastern stars, seem to go together like Art & Jeanne, Inc.

Captain Roy Wark has gone five games in a row without missing a free throw. If Roy could just accumulate a little luck on his other shots he could be racking up the points he deserves this year . . . Chasing chickens didn't seem to bother Whitsell's shooting eye any, the Meridian Frosh kept up his steady scoring of about 12 points a game . . . It seems the boys ran into a little snow on the trip home . . . For full particulars ask Bob Frazier, who is still tired out from the terrific ordeal.

ODE TO A CHICKEN

A poor chicken doesn't stand a chance with Lappenbusch and Gayle Whitsell in the neighborhood . . . It seems that everything was running smoothly on the road to Cheney, everybody was thoroughly relaxed. Then suddenly Lappy spotted a poor little chick strolling nonchalantly down the road. "Farmer boy" Whitsell leaped from the car and after a valiant struggle managed to persuade the stubborn fowl that he belonged in the car with the rest of the boys.

Well, as the story goes, the chickery soon wore his welcome sorta thin and the fellows decided it was time to pawn him off on some other sucker. Gayle and Lappy sauntered into a few butcher-shops and tried to get rid of their unhappy friend, but all to no avail. Nobody seemed to want the poor little fella. They finally ended up shoving it off on some bewildered farmer, who probably couldn't understand the boy's generosity.

Viks Lose Thriller To Cougar Quint

Dropping their third straight game, WWC's Vikings lost a hard-fought contest to the Washington State College Cougars on Monday. The final score was 67 to 49.

Coach Jack Friel started his second stringers but rushed in his regulars when the Viks took an early 11 to 7 lead. The Cougars then pulled up to a 24 to 21 halftime lead. The second half was a nip and tuck battle until, with seven minutes to play and a 47 to 44 lead, the Cougars began to pull away.

Gayle Whitsell again led the Vik-

ings with 15 points while Jack Graham and Captain Wark each garnered 13. Bishop and Hanson, State's two All-Americans, led the Cougars with 26 and 16 points, respectively.

Coach Lappenbusch's new defensive strategy, that of checking far down court, frequently snarled up the Cougar's offense. Several times they failed to bring the ball up into the front court.

Savages Clip Viks' Scalp

Running headlong into EWC's wingfooted Savages last Friday and Saturday night at Cheney, WWC's Winco title hopes were dealt a serious blow as they dropped both games to the eastern boys. Cheney took the first game, 66-55, and the second 70-47.

In Friday's game the Vikings took an early 4-0 lead over the Savages, with Gayle Whitsell and Sid Van Sinderen picking up the four points. Cheney put on the heat and forged ahead 8-6 after seven minutes of play. The score remained close the rest of the first half, the game being tied up several times.

WWC started fast in the second half, Roy Wark potted a field goal to tie the game up again 29-29, and Jack Ross put the Viks in the lead a short time later by sinking a shot to make it 32-30.

With Cheney temporarily on the run, the Vikings took quick advantage and ran the score up to 38-33, before the Savages could recover their pace.

Midway in the second half EWC broke loose again with Roffler and Glendenning racking up quick points on fast breaks, and pulled ahead again 49-40. Cheney maintained an 8 to 12 point lead for the remainder of the game, winning 66-55.

Jack Graham, playing red hot ball, led the Viking scoring with 15 points, Gayle Whitsell followed with 10 points and Roy Wark netted 9. Gablehouse was high scorer for Cheney with 20 points, Leifer and Roffler followed with 14 each.

Saturday night's game was nearly as hard fought as Friday's, WWC keeping within 4 to 6 points most of the first half. Halftime score stood at 30-26, Cheney leading.

The Vikings started strong in the second half, tying the score 30-30 in the first minute of play. EWC broke the tie, and took the lead again 34-30. WWC fought hard to close the gap, narrowing the margin down to one point, the score being 41-40 in Cheney's favor with about ten minutes left in the game.

EWC's speedsters wore the Vikings down in the final ten minutes of the contest, and piled up their lead constantly to win the game with the final score of 70-47. Wark led the scoring for WWC with 11 points, Graham, Whitsell, and Van Sinderen following with 10 each. Leifer led for EWC with 19 points, Roffler totaled 14, and Sales hit for 11 points.

Mighty Vita-mite



—Cut Courtesy Bellingham Herald

An ex-Marine holds the spotlight as the Man of the Week this week. Yep, you guessed it! It's Big Lake Washington's contribution to the sports lovers of Western Washington, blonde Sid Van Sinderen, 6 feet and 4 inches of mighty rime center on the Viking quintet.

After a little probing modest Sid finally started out with the story of his life. "Well, I was born in Big Lake in 1923," Sid began. "While very young my folks moved to Bellingham and I went to Lowell grade school and Bellingham high school. After graduating from high school I came to Western Washington before joining the Marines."

Sid enlisted in December of 1942. After his preliminary training he joined the 4th Division of the 24th Regiment which saw action on Saipan, Tinian, and Iwo Jima. He was awarded the Bronze Star and Purple Heart on Iwo Jima.

"I think we should be able to pick up at least one of the games from Cheney next week even though they are the fastest team we've played all season," Sid related when quizzed on basketball. He also thinks the school should start baseball when spring arrives.

Here is the part we like folks. Sid thinks that this school is about tops, even better than the U where Sid took V-12 training for four months.

Well, that's about all on a very good center and a swell guy, hero and all.

Scribes, Manca 'B' Leading Keglers

BOWLING LEAGUE

Collegians	7	2	.778
Manca "B"	7	2	.778
Bushnell	6	3	.667
Hospice "B"	4	5	.444
Manca "A"	2	7	.222
Hospice "A"	1	8	.111

Hospice "A" proved a stumbling block for the league leading Collegians during Tuesday's kegling contest. The print shop quintet dropped one point to Hospice "A" which allowed Manca "B" to overtake the Collegians. Hoard and Lahti paced the Collegians with 309 and 302, respectively. Bailey and Maricle were high men for Hospice "A" with 293 each.

Bushnell lost a point to a game Hospice "B" five, but managed to maintain second place in the league. Adams' 329 and Jurgens' 314 steadied the faltering Bush Boys. Hospice "B's" Mickelson broke into the tri-century bracket with 310. Both Manca teams were short-handed in their contest. Manca "B" picked up three points from Manca "A" for the only clean sweep of the day.

Collegians	Hospice "A"
Reilly229	Bailey293
Hoard309	Maricle293
Becroft281	Erickson241
Lahti302	Brockmier233
Nelson265	Low211
Total1386	Handicap108
	Total1379

Bushnell	Hospice "B"
Burton280	Michelson310
Harkoff276	Dorcy261
Price205	Sturtevant212
Adams329	Francis216
Jurgens314	Gary322
Total1404	Handicap26
	Total1347

Manca "B"	Manca "A"
Hardy272	Meiers270
Page279	Case203
Weirauch293	Haller221
Low200	Foster274
Handicap52	
Total1096	Total968

Seek To Upset Eastern Here

WINCO STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Eastern	6	0	1.000
Central	4	2	.667
WESTERN	5	3	.625
Seattle College	2	6	.250
Pacific Lutheran	1	7	.125

Monday and Tuesday of next week will go down in history as the dates of two bloody battles in the Winco world when the Western Vikings meet Eastern Washington's savages in a two-game series here at Bellingham.

According to Coach Lappenbusch, if their holding tactics are up to snuff, Bellingham's chances are good, "Lappy" says, "The Cheney players are fast and accurate but our defense, when it is clicking, has the reputation of foiling the best of plays. Washington State College learned to respect our system of close checking and ball-stealing when they were robbed of the ball seven times during the last half of our game with them."

"What I am worried about," continued Lappy, "is that the first contest will be one of these after the week-end affairs. Have you ever had that 'blue Monday' feeling? Everyone has. Here is my opinion on that: On Sundays one wakes up too late for breakfast and eats only two meals thus upsetting his digestive system and causing that 'foggy' feeling. Let's hope this does not happen this time. We want and need to win both games."

The Savages are now leading the Winco league which means that, if the Vikings win, the former's hold on the title will be definitely precarious and the latter's hopes for a comeback in the pennant race will assume a brighter aspect.

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Latest News from Houses . . .

DANIELS HALL

Daniels hall had a big political shake-up last week, and so as a result we have no reporter. Mr. early-to-bed Partlow was snowed into taking over for one week, and one week only, so no moans, please. You only have to read this in one issue. Also our big dogs one and two (prexy and vice same Wally Wilson and Leonard Barnhill) resigned. Wally can't keep his studies up to par, and still give the job the time it deserves. Barnhill says likewise, but he's in love and can't concentrate on anything else, any way.

Bob Searl is in charge of meetings, until we elect new officers. There is a person living at our house who most of you have heard of, but few of you know. Let's take a line or two to introduce her to you. She's a big woman for the simple reason she has to be to hold her heart. She's adopted more boys in the last fifteen years than most people know.

If some of you gals want some red hot addresses, just drop around, and she will fix you up, as she wrote to over 400 service men during the war. Besides being the possessor of a cute roguish grin, she can cook. If any of you want to meet a swell person, just drop in at 1020 High street and ask for a Daniels named Amber.

Joe Angelo, my roommate, can't get over the fact that WWC studes have a Lounge where they can dance during the day. Why, when he went to school six years ago, they had to eat nails for breakfast, and study twenty-six hours a day to pass. Joe, by the way, is the coach at Mount Baker high school, and his team is tied for first place in the county race. All for now.

EDENS HALL

Ah, February . . . I love it. Healthy winds, president's birthdays, Valentines, and the clumsy clatter of skiers. Gee, but everyone started this month out with a big push—especially about ten husky fellows who enjoyed the beautiful scenery on the last ski trip from the stern of the bus—PUSHING. Oh well, what's 15 miles, huh, fellows? Specially when you get to ride the last one and a half with a cheering section encouraging you from the back of the snow-plow.

Speaking of skiers, I was amazed last night. I was calmly walking down the darkened hall (confidentially, I was dashing to my room before the assistant house mother caught me after "lights-out") and behold, there before me stood a huge monster, silhouetted against the lighted fire-escape. I was taken aback—fearful of moving forward. I could distinguish no features of any human being at Edens. The head was huge and all fuzzy—the feet held boots of gigantic size. The body was mammoth—looming before me like a giant. I was terrified, so I stood shaking, pressing against the wall in horror. Cold sweat broke out on my face as it moved forward toward me—slowly, deliberately. Then just as I was gathering wind for a scream of terror it spoke—slow, questioning words uttered in a squeaky voice—"Do I look like a skier?" As my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, my monster was revealed before me as Shirley Hunt, all rigged up (at 11:00 at night) for a ski trip around the halls. The fuzzy head turned out to be a fur hood. Ah yes, never a dull moment.

At this point I wish to inform Keith Keplinger that the person to whom he spoke at Edens hall Tuesday night in such unpredictable, indescribable language was none other than our assistant house mother.

It seems that I started something last week by commenting Hot Dog in regards to Jimmy Mustard's name. It appears that the fellows on his ship, says Joy, have taken to his new name with relish . . . oh, brother!

Kay Piro and Marge West did okay last Sunday with their blind dates. One was from Carolina and t'other was from Noo York. Seems that there was a good time had by all.

The Navy was well represented at the dorm this week-end. Pat Loomis with Bert from Noo Orleans—Petie Peterson and Hap Whittler were doing okay with Bob and Strick—ahem—throwing snowballs at girls windows. (Have you noticed that crack—in the window I mean.)

Quick scenes from dorm life find: Marion Johnson looking for a ski pole, Lois Craig sending Jay Lapp on errands, Marge Leonard with an officer, all the girls admiring Marilyn Shelton's new lounging pajamas, Pat Loomis waiting for her blind date, the cleaning ladies at the dorm picking up hay from the rug with fine-tooth comb, and Ruth Halverson having a birthday party at head table.

Well, since February will be here for a whole month, I will sign off now until next week.

HOSPICE INN

Another week gone by and everyone has been rushing around to prepare for the house party. It is rumored that we are to have food! Music will be furnished by old pal "Nick."

At a recent housemeeting it was decided that to raise their quota for the WSSF, Hospice men would sell hot dogs and dixie cups at the two games next week.

The house was nearly vacated when Jack Driver, Jack Graham, Hank Otterlei and Jim Gilroy left for the basketball trip, but they all arrived home safe and sound.

Well, as time rolls by, we must sign off . . . see you next week.

HARBORVIEW

That screech you just heard wasn't Intersactum signing off . . . 'twas Colleen Pierce opening a jar of applause . . . potent stuff. Mavis and Louise spent last week-end in Seattle. Pauline Lundeen also trekked to Seattle to get a first glimpse of her new nephew—"lucky Aunty". Corky has that lively gleam in her eye again . . . always smiling and happy . . . could be the new men in her life.

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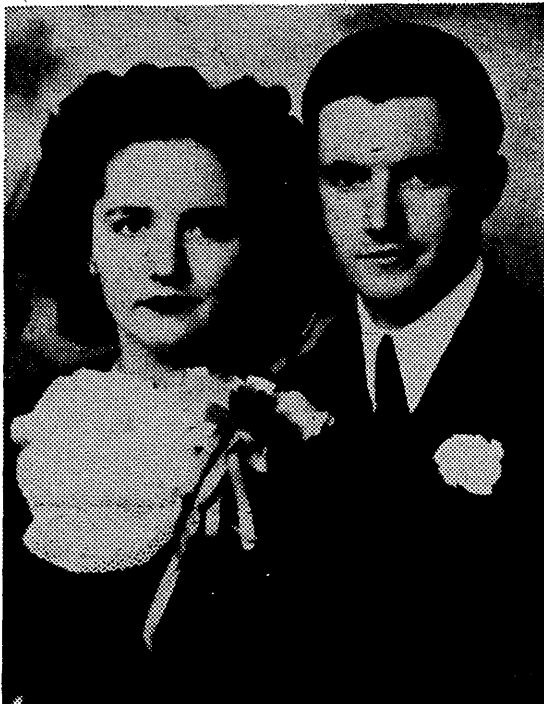
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The Ensign Takes A Bride



—Cut Courtesy Bellingham Herald

Howard Jacobsen, ensign in the U.S.N.R., now on inactive duty, and his bride of the fall, Marian Engler, are living in Froid, Montana. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Jacobsen, 2215 Elm street, and a former student at the College of Education, Bellingham, Mr. Jacobsen is a graduate of the Montana State College. Mrs. Jacobsen is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Engler, of Froid. Their marriage took place at Plentywood, Montana.

Wedding Bells Ring

With the Rev. Clarence Haugen officiating, the First Lutheran church was the scene of a lovely wedding Tuesday evening, January 29, when Miss Ely, Marion Dalenius and Robert Lee Baklund were united in marriage.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duluth Dalenius, and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Baklund, all of this city.

The wedding prelude and marches were played by Mrs. Albin Freeberg and she accompanied Mary McCollum Williams as she sang "O, Promise Me" and "Because." Miss Fay Hite and Miss Verna Deck lighted the candles just before the bridal party entered.

The bride wore a gown of white slipper satin, with long-sleeved fitted bodice and formal train. Her finger-tip veil was caught to a halo and she carried a white Bible covered with three calla lilies and showered with white satin ribbon and white daisies. She was given in marriage by her father.

Miss Nancy Garbareno was maid of honor and Mr. John Iverson acted as best man.

For their trip to Canada, Mrs. Baklund wore a moss green suit with brown accessories, a brown fur coat and a natural colored orchid.

They plan to leave for Chicago shortly, where the groom will attend technician's school. He was recently discharged from the army air corps. They formerly attended Western Washington College of Education.

Higginson Home Is Still Beauty Spot

"I know a place where the sun is like gold
And cherry blooms burst with snow,
And down underneath is the love-
liest nook
Where the four leaf clovers grow."

When Ella Higginson wrote these immortal words little did she realize that they would be made into the state song of Washington, and that this and many other poems of hers would make her live in the hearts of many for years to come, and especially in the hearts of the students who remember the tragic hiking trip made by college students in 1939 to Mount Baker from which so many did not return. She wrote her poem in memory of those who were lost.

All of her poems were written within a stone's throw of WWC and yet there are so many who know little or nothing about her.

Her house, across from the Edens hall drive, has been taken over by

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Nebraska Gave Us Missouri Songbird

She's lovely, she uses Pond's, she enga—oh, no, fella's—not yet. The subject of this little ditty is quite a girl. Her friends call her Lee, so everyone calls her Lee. Lee Brökaw was born (.) in Lincoln, Nebraska, but she used to call St. Joseph, Missouri, "home". She informs us that Bellingham is now her habitat.

Lee's vocal sending is really solid and she has a natural talent for music—classical, and the other stuff you hear. She's a music major and adds her talent to the Vocolegians. (She's the one in the middle in the Frosh trio.) Her real name is Shirlee. (Wonder where she got the nickname, huh?)

Lee's "crazy" about skiing and her friends say she thoroughly enjoyed last week's ski trip to Mount Baker. (Humm.)

Blue Barnacles and the WRA keep this 5 foot 5 inch girl really on the go.

Lee enjoys swimming and dancing (fella) and is one of those gals that "loves life" (at the dorm). Missouri, send us more!

Hospice Inn Plans

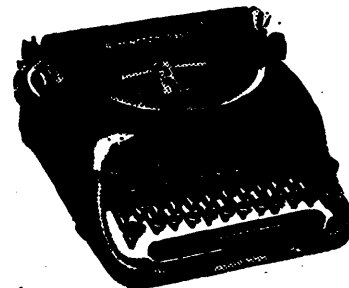
Chairman Jack Driver announced at a house meeting held Tuesday evening at Hospice Inn that the arrangements for the annual Hospice house party, to be held February 9, at the Cedar Chest, had been virtually completed.

Committees on refreshments, entertainment and transportation reported that all but a few last minute details had been completed. It has been decided that proper dress for both Hospice men and the girls attending would be informal.

In a vote taken it was decided that suits for the boys were not necessary, slacks and sports coats or sweaters would be sufficient. Any apparel other than formal would be considered appropriate for girls.

Richard Lanphear, who is restoring it to its natural beauty.

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Jack Oakie

Hot Dogs Here; Rice In China

At a house meeting held Tuesday evening at Hospice Inn it was decided to sell hot dogs and dixie cups in the Gymnasium during the basketball games between Cheney and WWC on February 11 and 12. This will be done to raise Hospice's share of money for the WSSF drive.

Laverne Brockmier was chosen chairman of a committee to arrange the details and he decided if Hospice could sell 300 hot dogs and dixie cups during the two games the profits realized would be sufficient to cover Hospice's share in the WSSF fund.

It is hoped that the necessary co-operation will be given by the town's people and students attending the game so Hospice can raise the necessary funds for this worthy cause.

Pat Loomis Wins Klipsun Award

This year's winner of the \$5.00 prize for best Klipsun picture is Pat Loomis, who submitted her pictures of the Sinclair Island trip given by WRA. Her picture was selected as the best activity shot, and will appear in the annual on the activity page. Honorable mention goes to Margaret Strotz and Jack Bowen.

The Klipsun staff wishes to thank all students for cooperation in making this contest a success.

The staff is working on club and activity picture schedules, and all are asked to watch the bulletin board for the time clubs are scheduled.

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