

PUBLICATIONS BANQUET EXTRA!

Western Washington

COLLEGIAN

Fisherman's Cove

Thursday, June 2, 1949

PERSONALITIES MAKE THE NEWS

Wandering Reporter Sees All---Tells All

By CLYDE LOOMIS

Wandering about the Lummi reservation this evening, I happened upon a happy party, busily engaged in stuffing themselves with fried chicken. Glancing into the group, I spied many familiar faces and found they were some of my old cronies from the Publications staffs at their annual banquet.

Among the dignitaries, there were:

CECIL THOMAS—The "hard boiled" editor, isn't as harsh as people claim editors are. "Cec" as everyone calls him, took over the job as ye olde editor, just before the Publications Prom, when the going was rough. He cracks the whip every Thursday to get every one out of the print shop by six and his favorite saying is "Don't touch my arm—typhoid shots, you know."

RUTH BURNET—Affectionately called "Ma B." by cubs and editors alike, Mrs. Burnet has the job of keeping a bunch of aspiring young journalists on the straight and narrow. With her lefthanded blackboard penmanship, she keeps her classes informed of deadlines, assignments, etc. "You are the one" and "Clean out the bottles, girls" were heard often whenever Mrs. B. was in the Collegian office.

PEARL HOFMAN—"Poil," to many, the hardworking Klipsun editor, is sometimes given to indecisions; the refrain most often heard coming from her lips was "should I go to class or should I skip and work on the annual." Even her calculus hasn't suffered. Past editors may remember their trips to the engravers in Seattle, but our Pearl remembers well the trip to Columbus, Washington, and wayward points—with George Dowd!

PAT GRAVES—Never without refreshment of some kind was this gal, Klipsun copy editor. Cokes were among the most frequent. Pat is just another Senior hallite on the staff. She kept the public informed of their doings at the house.

RAY FJELLMAN—Ray is another convertible owner—only his is about 1932 vintage and "passionate pink" at that. He was one of the "dutiful?" copy writers of the Klipsun and is famed for his unique house warnings.

PHYLLIS ARMSTRONG—"Bird-dog" to her Senior hall cronies, and Phyl to most, she's combined student teaching with managing the finances of the Klipsun—as a result they have a little left over. "Chief Strong Arm," she has become the "favorite of the fifth" grade on the play field.

BURT HORMAN—Owner of a big blue '46 convertible that makes all the girls swoon, Burt seems to be held in monopoly by one girl. Workhorse of the staff, he always turned in his copy so clean—the envy of the whole staff and pride of the copy editor.

GLENA HAZELDINE—This red-headed Canadian has served as co-news editor for the past two quarters. Called "Kluane" by virtue of living there, she's noted for saying "wot" and "bean" and famous for her feature "Clementine versus the Hootch."

AL MAGNUSON—The use of postage stamps has declined somewhat since Al wrote "thief" on the back of each one. Our industrious business manager must have had writers cramp when he got through.

BETTY McLEOD—This hardy perennial has become a permanent fixture around the Klipsun. Last year's editor, she has helped Pearl with her many problems. For the first time in her college career, she got a term paper in on time this quarter.

KATHLEEN GOLLY—"Katie" is another student teacher who's kept up her work on both publications; working as associate editor with Pearl fall quarter, and Collegian society editor fall and spring quarters. Many's the time her name appeared on the society assignment sheet—coupled with that of a certain aspiring young politician now in the east. Katie served as co-chairman of this years banquet and is willing to take the blame for its success or failure.

BARBARA COZZA—"Bobbie" was the vivacious feature writer and assistant business manager of the Klipsun. She wrote her column "Campi" pretty regularly except when her papers were burglarized. Sometimes her stuff wasn't so original, but always good for a laugh. Next time she should use more than one exchange paper.

FRANCES FRAZEE—To whether or not the Nipco press conference was a success, we leave up to Franny. The Frazee family saw little of their car Thursday nights fall and winter quarter—granges, political meetings and an occasional show following the routine of the print shop.

PAT SOMERS—Never has one girls changed so much in so short a time. This reporter has well earned the name of girl-shivoo—for further info consult an Australian dictionary. Pat worked on society, straight news and served as copy-editor.

KENNY FORSETH—This big blond sports editor was one of the best chauffeurs on Thursday afternoons. Many's a time he could be seen going down High street with his car full of staff members—girls usually! He must have some fatal charm.

LEX MILTON—He is all that is left of the Young Democrats. We hope he, too, will find a job in Washington. As feature editor he consistently tried to steal reporters, space and copy.

BEVERLY GORDON—This Mount Baker girl really has got what it takes when it comes to giving orders. She was the culprit who as news editor, gave everyone such jazzy assignments. Lavee will go down in history with her famous saying, "Who gave me da Baddilla?"

SHIRLEY DICKENSEN—Darling of the music department heads (you see, she covers the beat). "Smiles" reported for the Collegian and is serving as editor of the Navigator. This Senior hallite's favorite saying is "Flot Spit." Wonder where she learns such things.

BOB SAFSTON—Diligent, hard-working but always late to class this lad served as associate editor of the Klipsun. Bob will continue his work on the Klipsun by being next year's editor.

MARGLEN SNEDDON—Marg is one of the people you have to thank for this meal tonight. She was one of the co-chairmen of the banquet. We didn't see too much of her on the Klipsun staff as the majority of her time is taken up by a certain Vik.

GEORGE HESS—Tryant of the copy desk, George slaved over late copy until we were sure he was headed for a breakdown. He fooled us though, he'd just write a nasty note on his blackboard and go out for a short one—he just loves ice cream bars.

COX BROTHERS—Here's to the long suffering Cox Bros., Lee and Dick, who many a night have gnawed their fingers to the elbow while waiting for errant reporters to turn in late copy. They got mighty hungry about 7 p. m.

GLEN WOLF—The other half of the corporation of Milton and Wolf, he is constantly looking for tired jokes to inflict upon the readers of his column.

GARY BRANDNER—Speaks softly and not too often, but writes a wicked typewriter! Gary has been the "old dependable" of the feature staff and is well on his way to becoming the college students' Robert Benchley.

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Ye Olde Editor....."Katie"
Slander Slingers.....Bobbie and Lavee
Typist.....Pat, "Girl Shivoo"
Advisers—Any fool dumb enough to try to tell them anything!