Scholarships Are Presented at T.C.

The annual award assembly was held today in Somsen Hall. Scholarships, which are presented on the basis of scholastic record, proficiency in music, service, and merit in athletics, were presented by Mr. Jederman.

Professional promise, and service to the college, are the principal reasons for these awards. All recipients received their awards at the regular commencement exercises. Those who received awards are as follows:

Elta Tucker Scholarship
Elie Strand, Houston, Senior

Stephen Somsen Scholarship
Narra Nolte, Creston, freshman

Beulah Norton Scholarship
Lorraine Steckman, Waseca, funded

Jude Kost, St. Pacific, freshman

L. L. Brown Scholarship
Elaine Kugler, Marshall, freshman

Betty Lou Edson, Lake City, freshman

W. W. Norton Scholarship
Geraldine Rothenberg, Red Wing, freshman
Maxine Church, Mankato, senior

Mary Jane Borger, Winona, freshman

Mary Enna Boge, Spring Valley, senior

Louise Sutherland Scholarship
Narra Graueck, Winona, senior

Harriet Choate Scholarship
Shawna Herre, Harmony, sophomore

World War Scholarship
Elverna Spiek, Lake City, sophomore

D. A. R. Scholarship
Maryline Ferguson, Lanesboro, sophomore

"They Did It In Spite Of..."

College Plans Two Summer Sessions

The first of the 1943 summer school sessions will open June 7 and extend to July 16. The second will be held from July 19 to August 21.

A special feature of the first session is a one week course in Girl Scouting. Another feature is a course on Latin America given by Professor Jose Acuna from Costa Rica.

A special evening course will afford those who have been out teaching for some time a chance to brush up on their professional knowledge and skills.

Because of their effectiveness and wide use in the teaching field, work will be offered in audio and visual aids in teaching. During the first session, two work shops will be given, in reading and in one subject untaught.

Courses will be offered in education, including a new course in the philosophy and history of education, psychology, health and physical education theory and practice, English, fine and industrial arts, mathematics, music, science, and social studies. Of special value at this time are the courses in pre-flight, navigation, meteorology, and trigonometry.

Winona Rated "First Class"

A "first class—excellent" honor rating was received by the 1943-44 Winonan from the Associated Collegiate Press.

Roger Pederson has been called into active service, William Bieflus has already left for the Army. Fred Kohlmeyer has also left the editorial staff for military service.

Miss Richards 75 Graduates Are to Receive Resigns at T.C. Degrees and Diplomas

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Professional promise, and service to the college, are the principal reasons for these awards. All recipients received their awards at the regular commencement exercises. Those who received awards are as follows:

William Bieflus was awarded a journalism award for his work on the Winonan during all four of his college years. He left the editorial staff for the armed forces service this spring, and is now stationed at Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois.

Left to right: Fred Abel, Doug DeLano, Gladys King, Betty Brandt, and Helen Borger.

Class of 1943-44

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The timely and gripping war drama, Letters to Lucifer, by Fritz Reiter and Alfred Vincnet, was presented in Somsen Auditorium. The play was given under the direction of Trudy Weil Baumann, director of the Winona Little Theatre Group.

Student Thespians Present War Drama

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EDITORIAL SPEAKING

PRESENT DAY PARADOX

A writer to Harper's Magazine for April of this year says, "I see by the paper that Maine is thinking about raising the pay of its state troopers and also of its teachers. The motorcycle police would receive about $15,000 a year, the teachers would be boosted to $720." Then the writer commented: "It is now almost half as important, in the eyes of the state, to instruct a child as to arrest his father."

The National Education Association reports that in the United States at the present time 10,000 teachers are at salaries of less than $800 per year. 60,000 receive annual salaries of less than $600, and 350,000 are paid less than $1,200 — the minimum salary for charwomen in the nation's capital.

In the face of government's attempts to curb inflation, the cultivation of life in the country during this war-time has increased 22 percent. Teachers salaries have increased 7 percent. Those teachers receiving slightest, if any, raises in salary have witnessed a lowering in their standards of living — with the result that since Pearl Harbor, 100,000 teachers of the United States have left schools to accept higher salaried positions.

It is a detriment to a nation when its teachers cannot continue in the work for which they are trained, because an intelligent, unbiased peace settlement depends upon the proper education of our youth. "No other war will pay peacetime dividends comparable to education."

DO YOU KNOW A FRANKIE?

"Though the forty-three seniors are leaving us this week, there are still a few things about each one which have made an impression upon all of us.


We'll always remember: Betty Brandt's Ali Filiot, Florence Busch's slightly tours of Money Hall, the new track record set by Doug DeLano, Lulu Davis' quiet dignity, those corny jokes of Detres, Ella Belle's medical talent, all those weddings... namely: Lib Marks, Robert, Gladys, and Ruth Fuckin.'

What an impression these things made upon us: "G. A." Hansen's walk, Willard Berg's scientific attitude, Stella Harris' and McCutchen's Scotch kilt, Fred Heyer's social room jive, Virginia Johnson's duck eyes, Fred Ballinger's jokes, the pitiful Red Kuhar's used to sport, deep editorials of Fred Kohlmeyer, Murbach's jitterbug's, Schwabe's loud socks, and Mary Lou's art work.

Fifty years from now we'll still be able to tell you that: Roger Pederson was the tallest man on the campus, Mary Melby was still a little kid as a senior, Ruth Kjos and Cordy Lundquist were two of the best E.E. ers in Winona, there was never one of Ethel Gibson's hairs out of place, Tolly and Davis Sherin became members of the "third finger left-hand club," some of the best workers were Ruth Swendiman, Elizabeth Theurer, Dorothy Mehus, and Lucille Chedester, the shortest girl girl in the class was Mary Zepp.

A small list it is and only a sampling of all the things which made the past years at T. C. so much fun. There are other habits, expressions, and characteristics which made this senior class stand out, but space will not permit our mentioning them all. We sincerely hope that we understand how an impression on them, and that they will remember us as long as we are going to remember them.

At a camp in the eastern part of the United States, there lived the saddest private in the army. His name was Frankie. All of his fellow in the barracks liked Frankie a lot, but it didn't look as though anyone else liked him. You see, he never got any mail.

One right before Frankie went into the army, and while he was still a careerless civilian, all of his friends gave a party for him. They were all sorry to see him go and said that they would miss him terribly. Everyone promised to write to Frankie often if he would send his address. Frankie said that he would write to them all. He left the next day, and when he got to camp, Frankie noticed that everyone got a lot of mail, and along with the mail came pictures which the soldier should send his address so they would be sure to write. All in all he wrote 29 letters and suffered from a writer's cramp.

Frankie was still happy, however, looking forward to the letters all his friends were going to write to him. Time went by, and things didn't pan out the way he had expected them. Those letters that he had counted on didn't arrive, and he had no pictures to look at going to bed at night. Every day he went to the mail call, and every day he returned to the barracks empty-handed. At first he thought that there must be something wrong with the mail service, but he noticed that all the others got letters — and pictures, too. Even his sergeant got at least one letter a day! Poor Frankie!

Do you know someone like Frankie? Is he one of your long lost letter friends?

TOLLY

THE WASHLINE

Dear Readers:

Either you all needed our warning (c.f. last issue) and have been very good boys and girls, or our friends at the chemistry laboratory on the topmost floors of the chemistry laboratory on the topmost floors of the chemistry laboratory on the topmost floors have been very severe in their eyes and ears closed — because we've not been able to cook up even one juicy item for this issue.

But perhaps that is as it should be. What with the fast-approaching summer, we feel tenderhearted and filled with such over-whelming love for each living thing that it would be a sacrilege to decorate this literary endeavor with a scandalous word. (Drip, Drip!)

And tho' we shall take a bit of time — and thith space — to bring you the bleakest minirth of the homely philosophy of Zarl Koniar, that homely charmer, "Ah spring! The sun rides in his chariot on the wings of the wind, and pours out his richest gifts trului the world."

Second in a series of theories by the famous philosopher, Koniar now has adopted "As Time Goes By", with due apologies to Frank (Am I better than Crosby?) Sinatra, for their theme song. I intend to stay a few more weeks with this philosophy, tho' I would never use the phrase, "I don't have time"... T. C. has all kinds of it!
College Roll of Honor

Lists 483 Servicemen

Four hundred eighty-three names of former Winona State Teachers College students have been listed on the servicemen’s honor roll which was recently compiled by the student defense council.


Alice Clark, Lieutenant Charles Fisk

After completing eleven months of active sea duty, Lieutenant (j.g.) Charles Fisk visited at W. S. T. C. during a 'between-bases' leave.

Fisk's navy career began a year ago last April when he left his position at the college as athletic coach for training at the Armored Guard Training School at Santiago, California. Completing the brief indoctrination course, he was immediately assigned to act as commanding officer of gary men aboard an army transport convoy.

During his journey his ship stopped in six different countries, enabling the crew to ready "the world", which included all the major islands of the southwestern Pacific, the east coast ports, Australia, two cities in the Pacific, and the Pan-American Canal Zone.

Despite the fact that many of the ports visited by Fisk and his crew were both courteous and generous with their supplies and hospitality, "All one hears of discord between the army and navy is just plain talk. When they mean business, cooperation is immediate," he said.

The least enjoyable part of the trip was the anchoring of point on the port of unloading. One time the wind lasted twenty-eight days. But even that had its compensations, “the fisherman having a whale a day, one hooking a whale and another on the ship's side." One of the ship’s crew would scurry through the deck with a football procured from a Pacific army outpost. Once it went overboard and a plucky sailor retrieved it from the shark-infested water. Equipment is so scarce due to the difficulties of transporting it, so everything must be preserved.

On shore the crew had an enjoyable time with the friendly natives who are rapidly becoming Americanized. The season picked up a smattering of foreign phrases, each of which recalls an appropriate anecdote. In Fiji the short, stout, native girls lined the shore waiting for the men to disembark. Their wide, loose grins revealed even looser teeth as they repeated "Hula, hula, hula." which was later translated as "Hula, hula, hula." Once in dock, contingents of soldiers and marines would storm the ship in search of recent papers, magazines, and books. Another prime requisite was a drink of cold water and any food that wasn’t too markedly "G. I."

"Yes, but the nicest were the natives," Fisk continued, "from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—from a distance. In addition, they dressed smartly in addition to their uniforms, and their wide loose pants, which were the nicest—"
From Greencastle, Indiana, Orville Thomas writes that he resigned from Waves training here last week and is now an instructor of navigation at De Pauw University Pre-flight Naval School.

Dalton Rich writes from Texas, "I have been at Ellington Field now for six weeks, very nice post as army posts go. The nicest part being the two week end passes, whence we go to Houston."

Stuart Farmer is an instructor at Great Lakes, Illinois.

"I finished my night flying a few weeks ago, and it is certainly different from daytime flying," writes Bob Easting from the U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas.

"If you remember he was on the Phelps' basketball team when he got there," writes the author.

If a person draws more than six gigs, he stays in that week-end. This is not pleasant, as it is the only time we get off," writes Fred Solberg.

Paul Qualy writes from Camp Callan, San Diego, California, "We have a beautiful camp right on the ocean. The hills make the best 'camps' in the world. The hills are covered with bushes and rocks and seem to go straight up and down. The life seems to agree with me — plus 15 lbs."

From Oklahoma Charles Duncanson writes that he has been playing baseball over here. Any one of those who play are "Joe" Flynn, Eddie Barski, Hans Heidemann, Jim Schumer and Henry Donnell. His furlough falls due in June and most of his dreaming hours, day and night, are spent in the army. He adds that it must be a good life because he has been putting on weight.

He has been absorbed into the war effort. Has he? Of his work "Wally" writes, "To begin with, we are situated in a tower, usually at a junction, from which we control the traffic of planes. Before a plane can land or take off, it must be cleared by operations. We, therefore, are connected with operations at all times by means of a 'Squak Box'."

"The weather is a very important factor for planes so we also are connected with the weather department."

"When Uncle Sam pointed his far-reaching finger at me and President Roosevelt sent his 'greetings', I talked to the boys once and about 60 of them want to play. Being here in Chesapeake Bay Sector seems to me comparable to guarding the dressing room while the rest of the team does the high jump in M. V. O.'s. It just isn't where I'd like to be."

"Ralph Holmberg's accomplishments are "just last mile Lt. jg. Darrell Johnson and wife Marie (Lister) had Joe Clawson and myself over for a dinner supper. Darrell is an instructor in the instrument squadron that I am in."

"I may be flying that-a-way one of these days so if you see a B 17 F buzzing over Lucas at 5 am, you'll know it's me," writes Ted Stirling who expects to be flying the Atlantic or the Pacific in a short time to stay for a while and get a "little excitement."

T/Cpl. George Sadowski recently became engaged to Helen Rolling, a freshman here last year. George is now located at Camp Sibert, Alabama.

"Learning to be a control tower operator is like learning a new language. The hills are covered with bushes and rocks and seem to go straight up and down. The life seems to agree with me — plus 15 lbs."

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**Six Gentlemen from West Lodge**

**art Club:** president, Ruth Flemming; vice-president, Madeline Reller; secretary-treasurer, Marie Croonquist; treasurer, Jean LeMay.

**Representative Council:** president, Betty Clements; vice-president, Maria Croonquist; secretary, Kenneth Seeling.

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**Backstage...**

Mary Meier wonders hypothetically about the set with a hook on her head. She is developing poison... Ralph Cowan has developed strange nervous ties and can be found in dark corners ballyhooing to himself. He has the occupational disease common to all stagehands... "You've got to lower those teasers. They're too high!" And we all shall remember the night Sinclair Lewis dropped in on a rehearsal. We never gave a more tickety performance... The protests of the girls when the set with the play after the was over... "Come at 3:00. We're going to tear the set down."

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**Students Appear in Voice Recital**

A voice recital was given by the pupils of Madame Metzger Ziegler, Wednesday, May 19, at 8:15 p.m. in Somsen Hall. Miss Grace Stanek was the accompanist. The singers included: Mary Martin, Dorothy Campion, Lila Bottle Freeman, Mary Lewken, Helen Petric, Patricia Kidd, Janet Knapp, Katherine Grimm, Madeline Reller, Marjorie Amsden, Rev. Rudolph Schule, Helen Anderson, and Gloria Miller with Lois Selness as flutist accompanist.

The singing of the National Anthem completed the program.

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**Student Shoppers**

*June is the month of brides, and for that special gift you'll want for your altar. Normal friends may suggest a gift from Sieberth's. That lovely selection of Persian Carpets, woven, hooked, and pitchers lined with glowing silver make ideal wedding presents. Summer's just around the corner and it's time to really smarten this year, you'll complete your costume with a chic new summer piece from Choate's. One particularly nice style to choose in the large variety, pouch-type with a draw string and at a price that is as attractive as the bag. Under the impact of our flourishing good-neighbor policy, a decided Mexican influence has come to the fore. You'll find a charming example of this in a dirndl dress embroidered all over with tiny flowers, and trimmed with a white batiste square-necked blouse with colorful short sleeves. Look for it at Stevenson's. For summer warmer evenings and that extra-special touch, why not try a delicate band scarf or some beautiful combinations in pale pastels or those very new light shades which will add final touch to your ensemble. You'll find them at Choate's.**
The Warrior baseball nine closed its 1941 season last week by winning the "rubber" game from the St. Mary's Redmen by a score of 9-4. Although the team failed to finish with a .500 rating, any season in which the Peds beat St. Mary's for the city championship is considered a success. The season's record was four wins and five losses.

Mad and T. C. took the title from the Redmen last Monday out at the Heights. A soggy field slowed down play for both clubs, but the Warriors were too powerful at bat from the start for the Holmberg Nine. The Peds crossed the plate four times in the ninth, but these runs were nullified as rain held up the game. Bill Strang collected three hits and had a fourth hit on a fly. Discredited, Kannum tripled for the longest hit of the day. Holmberg again tossed for the Warriors.

Athletes' Place in this World
by G. A. Hansen

Warriors of the past! Dough boys of the present! Men who formerly fought for Winona's prestige under purple and white, now fight for the right to live as Americans under the red, white, and blue of the greatest of nations.

These men of Winona are well equipped to meet the lumbering, weren't they? "Warriors" rim of courage, parity, and loyalty, regarded by the red, white, and blue of our flag. Purity gained from the mode of American life, courage and loyalty developed by men such as Jackson, Fisk, McCown, and Galligan on Winona's athletic fields as well as by men such as these in other colleges and high schools all over the country. You may ask, "How do these athletes acquire this courage and loyalty?" Let's turn back to the fall of 1938 when all America was as complacent as the players. Winona's greatest backfield ever assembled in Winona tangled roughshod over every foe. This pack of Warriors led by the incomparable Ralph Spencer, with clever Bill Kaczrowski running and passing from his left halfback position. They were unbeatable. Each afternoon during the fall of the year Spencers and Kaczrowski on every gridiron in the nation were learning to be quick of thought and quick of action. It was lony to be punctual and maintain a proper training schedule.

Peds' Trip
St. Mary's for Title

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