Russian Author Describes Underground Europe Fight

Teors in his eyes, his voice ringing with emotion, the Russian author, commentator, director and producer, George J. Ronj, told his junior college audience last week the story of how "underground Europe is fighting back."

His present career began when a "stranger, wearing Mr. Ronj's ear gas mask, wanted to know about his activities in the war." His return to Russia was "an underground operation." He returned to Russia to continue his work, and was arrested by the Gestapo. He managed to escape, and continued his work in the underground movement.

Ronj's work was recognized by the French government, and he was awarded the "Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur." His work was praised for its accuracy and its ability to capture the spirit of the underground movement.

Ronj's story is a testament to the power of the human spirit, and his work continues to inspire people around the world to fight for their freedom.
My Daze

BY HUNTER

The news is that the apple is high enough to be reached by the football players. The moment this news is communicated to the mothers, the first thing they will say is, "My goodness, the apple is too high."

Mr. McKeen was in the apple orchard today, and as he was picking apples, he said to his wife, "The apple is too high, my dear." His wife replied, "Yes, but it's not too high for our boys." Mr. McKeen then said, "Well, then, I'll pick it for you." His wife replied, "No, you must not pick it for me."

SUNSHINE IN FLURESHING BACKYARD

By GEORGE W. ALLEN

The sunshine in the back yard is shining through the leaves of the apple tree. The birds are singing, and the bees are buzzing. It's a beautiful day.

I am sorry to say that this is the last column of the season. But I hope I shall be able to write you more next season.

THE YOUNG WIFE OF THE CITY

By GEORGE W. ALLEN

The young wife of the city is sitting in her garden, picking apples. She is dressed in a beautiful dress, and her hair is tied up in a knot.

I am not going to write any more for this season. But I shall write again next season.

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Of News and Dues

Editor's note: Articles appearing this week are based on the opinion of the editor.

Galey's Gab...

Tell Us Who Is To Blame

Tell Us, Who is to blame. As long as there is a problem, there will be someone to blame. It's easier to blame others than to take responsibility for our own actions.

There's blood in our veins, and it's not a pretty sight. It's something that we all have to deal with.

'Ve're thinking of buying something, but we don't know if it's a good idea. This is a difficult decision to make, and we want to make sure we're making the right choice.

Galey's Gab...

Don't forget that Boy Overseas...

Appropriate Gifts...

Seiler's

The Full Building

Brighten Up Your Wardrobe with these Peasant Pretexts

Throughout the nation, they're talking about the school's moves. Some are happy, some are sad, and some are angry. But regardless, everyone seems to agree that the changes are needed.

Do you think these changes are necessary? Why or why not? Please share your thoughts in the comments section below.

Coed Volunteers Roll Bandages: Red Cross Works Instead

Administration of the Oakley H. Barber Hospital's bandaging class will be held in Maple Hall, this Thursday, October 29th.

Camp Owners' Director: Scheduled to Speak for Historical Group

The director of the Oakley H. Barber Hospital's bandaging class, Dr. H. W. Barber, will be the principal speaker at the Camp Owners' Day meeting, which will be held at the Oakley H. Barber Hospital.

Holiday Results From Institute

The Institute for the Study of Human Relations will be held at the Oakley H. Barber Hospital on Saturday, November 7th.

Organizations Plan Semester Activities At Initial Meetings

The Oakley H. Barber Hospital's bandaging class will be held at the Oakley H. Barber Hospital on Saturday, November 7th.

Carnival Side Shows Feature of Meeting

October 29th will be a memorable day for Oakley H. Barber Hospital. The hospital will host a carnival side show as part of its celebration.

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Galey's
Tab

If this column seems slightly out of kilter, and it is, get it. We have an additional column of people in the next one, and we hope it will be liked. The spots danced before your eyes, the room circled crazily, your temperature rose alarmingly, and your brain didn't function correctly. That presents a perfect picture of my state of being when we were waiting for plows. Nevertheless here we go.

Teachers To Write
It seems that one of the big subjects of the day is that of race prejudice. We suggest you read Dean McKea's editorial on that topic, located elsewhere on this page. Mr. McKea's article is the first of a series of teacher's editorials to be presented by the RJC.

Need Support
If we are going to buy those much needed of three jeeps by December, we need your assistance. We will be increasing our purchase of stamps and bonds. So far, our prospects look very bright. To meet this need, every student and faculty member will have to purchase, at least, a $1 bond per week for the next seven weeks. These figures are not counting yesterday's sales.

Perhaps some of you remember Dick Jamerson of Kaycee athletic fame of about four years ago. Dick was a favorite with everyone. In the spring of '41 he joined the army and by June had sailed to Philippines.

He was stationed at Nichols Field when war broke out on that December 7. Well, Nichols Field was bombed and burned. A couple of months later Dick's mother received a cablegram saying he was unharmed and that he was to go to work. A couple months later there was reported "missing in action" by our government.

"Missing in action" is not a pleasant thing for anyone to hear of a loved one. Then came the word that he was located—in a Japanese prison camp.

Now this is just one example of how things the American people are experiencing. To see, Dick Jamerson is one of a great many symbols of why we are fighting for. If those three jeeps will help bring him home, we say, "Let's buy them."

Be Sure!
Round about our campus is circulating a petition that Congressman Elliott for the lowering of the age limit of women's service groups. We are interested in it. If you aren't really interested in the issue, don't be a "signer." But by all means if you are signifying that you get your name on that petition.

It's Going To Be A Merry Christmas, Isn't It?

It's Christmas eve. The light from the flames in the fireplace touches each bit of trimming on the Christmas tree and the look, like a diamond studded. In the kitchen are the results of a fortune in food coupons; all the material things they should have but were unable to get. Strains of familiar carols emerge from the radio.

There is nothing wrong.
Our planning was for a couple of months; everything was going to be perfect. For a few short hours we could forget to worry, remember only to be ready to go. He wanted us to be "Peace on earth, good will to men"—good will.

He called to tell us that his train reservations had been cancelled. "Sorry, just to just too overcrowded," they had told him. It would have been different if he hadn't gotten leave. We could resign ourselves to the fact that it was impossible for him to be with us.

Of course, this Christmas wasn't going to be the same as others, but at least, we were going to be together.

Christmas isn't here yet, but when it does come, this situation will be too common in this united forty-eight states. Please give that holiday trip to Aunt Sophie's a second thought. Let him come home, whether he's a pollier, sailor, or marine; whether he's a major or private. Will you?

Race Prejudice---The Enemy!

As I write, I am listening to the incomparable voice of Marian Anderson as she sings some of the fine old spirituals of her race. "And I always feel I am in the right when, I think of the long and bitter struggle this remarkable woman endured in order to be able to perform in a public concert in the nation's capital.

The most dangerous enemy on the horizon of tomorrow's world is that of racial prejudice, intolerance, and bigotry. Webster says that prejudice is "a leaning toward one side of a question from other considerations than those belonging to it." That is what makes it so cruel—and dangerous. It is not so much the result of fogy thinking as of thinking at all.

There is no particular danger in doubting Bill Jones. But to dislike him because he is of the Negro or Mongoloid race is both dangerous and unreasonable. For no scientific study now available indicates that there is any foundation whatever in the feeling of racial superiority which so many of us have.

So many people profess to have no racial prejudice but actually exhibit it in a score of ways. When we deny having prejudice it indicates that we are ashamed of it and recognize it as being without foundation. But what are you actually doing to get rid of your's? Do you know how to begin? Do you know how prejudice is formed, and what must be done to root it out? For we cannot afford to regard it as an abstract mark. Rather is it one of the most difficult you will ever be called upon to meet.

And here we need to insert a reminder to those among us who are not of the white race. People cannot be argued out of their prejudices. They can't be beaten out of them. They can't be forced into the acceptance of racial equality but they can be persuaded and reasoned with. Cloth yourselves, also, with tact and sympathy and understanding.

No more solemn obligation rests on this generation of college men and women than that of meeting this difficult problem with the courage and wisdom it deserves.

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From England to Australia to Tasmania to America, Mrs. Marjorie Miller, recent Joyce Lecturer has traveled. Born in Yorkshire, England, she lived there until she met and married her "American" husband, who is now employed at U.S. Bernardin Air Depot. Upon her return to England, she will be completely accorded to the wife.

The years of World War I were spent by Mrs. Miller in Hull; the most bombed city in the British Isles. Later she went to the farthest outpost of the British Empire, Australia, where for ten years she was in charge of the largest library in the capital city of Tasmania, an island just off the coast of the southern continent. Reading is her only hobby because she has "time for little else."

She was also engaged by the Australian Broadcasting Commission to write a weekly commentary on books, a post she held for six years and quit to "leave (the) 'American' and 'make' her home. She has been a citizen of the United States since last year. Until that time, with England recognizing her only as an American since her husband was American, and America recognizing her only as an Englishwoman until she became a citizen, she was 'a woman without a country.'

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