

God helps everyone with what is his own.—Cervantes.

EDITORIAL AND FEATURE PAGE

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THE BREMERTON SUN stands for those principles which it regards as beneficial to the welfare of the community, for honest journalism in news and editorial columns.

The Bremerton Sun

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Evacuation Going Well

Japanese residents, alien and native born alike, have, on the whole, taken their evacuation orders in good spirit and for that they deserve a word of praise.

Particularly commendable has been the helpful attitude of the younger group, practically all of whom are Americans by birth. They are in a position to assert rights guaranteed them by the constitution, but with most sensible unanimity they have recognized that certain privileges must be suspended in times of national danger. That, we frankly admit, reflects a high order of intelligence on their part.

They apparently sense also that the federal government is making every effort to perform the evacuation with least possible discomfort to the evacuees. By fostering this helpful attitude within their own groups they can do much to make the whole experience an interesting and perhaps not too arduous interlude in the lives of all concerned.

And Go in Slugging

American sailors, unlike their commissioned officers, have long known how to take care of themselves in a street brawl in which no holds are barred.

American midshipmen at last are learning to kick, claw and give 'em the knee. And they are learning with the blessing of Secretary Knox, who has called for a navy "that can fight dirty if it must."

At Annapolis courses in navigation are being coupled with classes in the fine art of street brawling.

This is not in the American tradition. Neither, unfortunately, are the tactics of the foes whom they must meet.

America will not mourn the loss of a tradition if losing it helps win the war. Traditionally Americans would rather fight fair, but if need be they can adopt the tactics of a foe who has tossed all the rules out the window in a desperate effort to win at any price.

Democracy in Action

So democracy doesn't work? It not only works at home but it works at the front.

A 23-year-old American doughboy in Australia is a millionaire who gets spending money in \$100 bills. On duty he chauffeurs a lieutenant who used to be a soda jerk.

Suits Us to a Tee

Another silver lining in the news—how long can we dig up one day?—is that there won't be any more golf clubs made after May 31.

This is designed to save millions of pounds of metal, useful for the production of war equipment, and to free the services of thousands of workers.

Well, if we hang tightly to our tempers on the tees and in the rough, the old clubs ought to be good for several years more of use.

You'll have to do better than that, Mr. Nelson, to get us down nowdays.

Two armed women robbed an Illinois bar store. It's fortunate that most women still think that crying for help coats is the best way to get them.

Don't Underrate the Oldtimers



The 'Round Towner By The Staff

'Round town with the Round Towner. Lloyd A. Welch, Leo Lambert and John R. Bacon acted over their recent promotions to transportation quarters in the navy yard. Best Miller discussing a construction job—Joe Maynard, Poubois postmaster, visiting the city—Buss hing at the Elks club—Ray Kirk talking bowling—Warrast Bow's Charles (Maia) Lewis leaving the yard—Bill Wright hung in the drafting room—Rudledge Oraker trimming his lawn—Jacques Cartier talking about the war—Charles Durham playing pinch.

WORKING UP THE STEAM

The Round Towner's better half is at it again. She has the rugs up, the draperies down, and the furniture in the middle of the floor. It's house-cleaning time it is called. So alcohol is a depressant rather than a stimulant. Do you still want to argue?

JUST ONE MISTAKE

An acquaintance of the 'Round Towner, upon being informed that his wife planned to spend the night with members of her faculty in a nearby city, was seized upon the opportunity to entertain a half-dozen male friends at a poker party. Without the wife's knowledge, of course.

NOT A STIMULANT

The instructor of our first aid class, an able woman, riled some of the students considerably the other evening by insisting that alcohol is not a stimulant. At least half of the class was willing to

SUBCONSCIOUS NATURE

While on patrol duty a member of the Home Guard came across a watchman asleep in his hut. The alarm had just previously sounded. Shaking the old man, he shouted: "Wake up, don't you know the alarm's gone?"

In Hollywood By Jimmie Fidler

HOLLYWOOD April 24.
Kathryn Grayson and John Shelton are glaring... The operation on Barbara Stanwyck's foot was for an improving...
Morgan and Roland Drew!
BELLE and NORN-BELLS: Belle is Clark Gable, who despite his ban on interviews...
MUTTERINGS: Can't George Raft get along with any studio? He is—may be...
HOLLYWOOD DOES ITS BIT: Joan Bennett, very active in the American Women's Volunteer Service, has opened her fourth army canteen in three weeks...
STOCKINGS and socks pulled on and off by the wife pulled on and off by the wife pulled on and off by the wife...
I'M SORRY DET: I'm sorry I've got to say that I'm very sorry...
ANSWER: Colgate, Hamilton, N. Y.; Brigham Young, Provo, Utah; Baylor, Waco, Tex.; Temple, Philadelphia, Pa.

Capital Comment

WASHINGTON—By Brig. Gen. William R. Arnold, chief of chaplains of the army, has received voluminous reports from the Philippines which suggest that war may make good Christians of millions of pagans...
The obituary who was never a habitual churchgoer, leaped into a fox hole in the midst of an intense bombardment from the skies...
No announcement every provoked such childlike enthusiasm...
The novel organization has not yet gone over the top...
The appearance is one of stimulation, but actuality it is the reverse. So alcohol is a depressant rather than a stimulant.

CROSTOWN By Roland Coc



WAR WIFE

By RENEE SHANN
Valerie Winter, London chorus girl and Bobbie Darrall of the U.S.A.F. secretly marry after knowing each other only two weeks...
"I feel so happy..."
"That's as it should be..."
"You do, too, don't you, darling?"
"I'm just worrying about Valerie Winter..."
"He told himself this was true. He'd do what he could with the C.O. in the morning, but for this evening he'd think no more about her. How could he with Bobbie sitting next to him, looking so lovely, telling him how happy she was to be with him?"

CHAPTER XVI

LEAVING THE house, Estelle and Robin found by her husband and climbed in. Robin took the wheel...
As they drove away, a sidelong glance at the face told Estelle that he still had Valerie on his mind...
Robin drove a swift breath. He reached out for her hand, feeling a little awkward...
Hence, she said gently, "I'm not really an terribly sorry, and I can understand how you feel..."

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD



ANSWER: Colgate, Hamilton, N. Y.; Brigham Young, Provo, Utah; Baylor, Waco, Tex.; Temple, Philadelphia, Pa.