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PACIFIC REVIEW

In Answer to Hutchins
by Dr. Tully C. Knoles

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The Role of Music in the Peace to Come
by Allan Bacon

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Orange and Black Days
by Lucy Harding

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Campus News — Alumni Notes

Winter
Edition

•

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1943

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3

COLLEGE OF THE PACIFIC • STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

A Letter To Alumni



DEAR PACIFICITE:

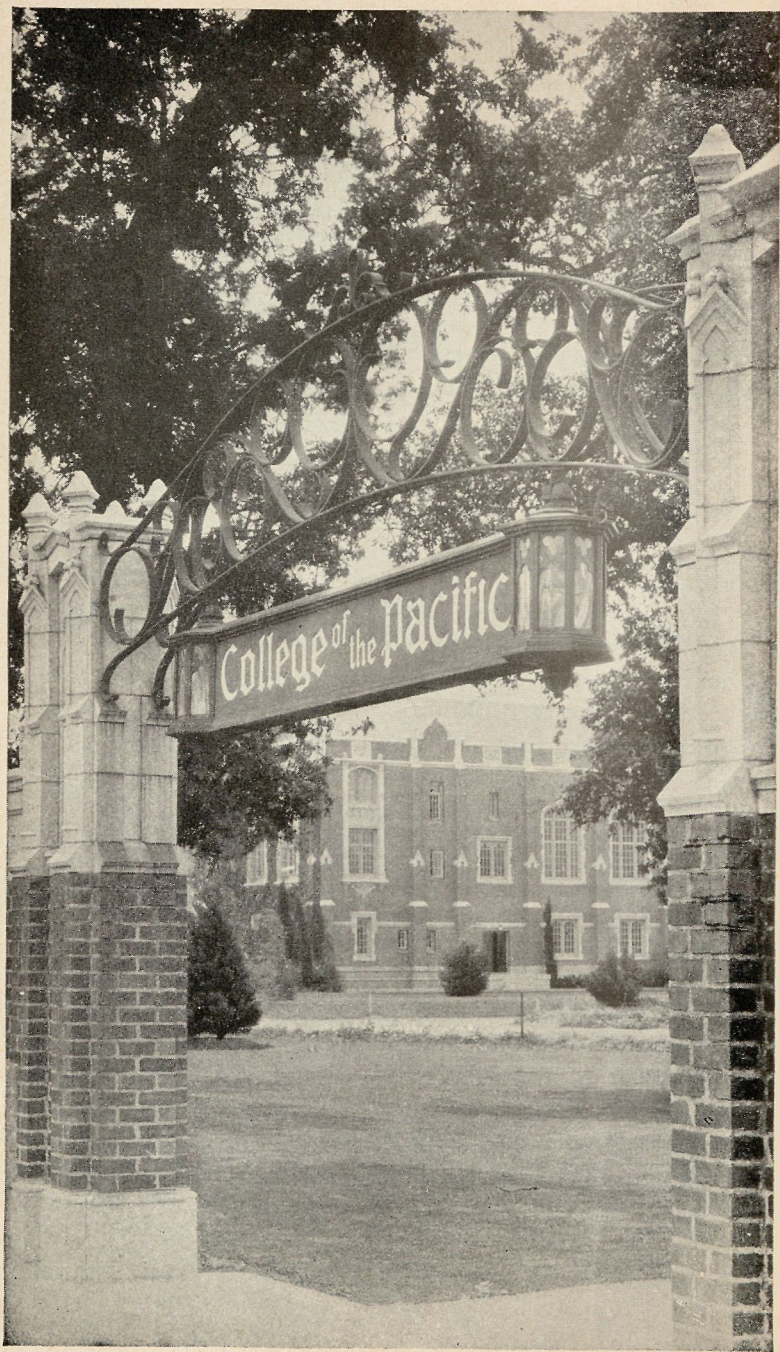
It is again my privilege, as Alumni President, to welcome you to a new year and invite you to be active members in your Association.

Pacific is "riding high" and gives promise of having one of the greatest years in its colorful history. May I give just a few of the reasons for Pacific's bright future. Firstly, the Navy and Marine program fits well into the College and the campus is ideal for such a program. Secondly, the best football team on the Pacific Coast, coached by the amazing Amos Alonzo Stagg and all that he stands for, is a big boost in any language. Thirdly, Dr. Tully C. Knoles and an excellent faculty about completes the picture of an ideal college atmosphere. Lastly, the Pacific Alumni Association, with its Art and Edith Farey, who have accepted the posts of Secretary and Associate Secretary in the place of Robert (office boy to junior partner) Burns who has become assistant to President Knoles, completes the picture and gives the College the backing needed to make it great.

I urge you to cooperate with your College and your Association at all times and in so doing you will keep Pacific in the prominent position she now holds. "We dare not fail. To her we raise our song. Pacific Hail! Pacific Hail!"

CLARENCE W. ROYSE, '28.

President,
Pacific Alumni Association.



Is your A. B. degree meaningless?

IN ANSWER TO HUTCHINS

by

PRESIDENT

TULLY C. KNOWLES

From the President of the University of Chicago has come a serious challenge to the program of collegiate education represented in our area by the College of the Pacific. Here is Dr. Tully C. Knowles' analysis of Robert Maynard Hutchins' recent volume, *Education For Freedom*, in which his principal attacks are made.

President Robert M. Hutchins of Chicago University has raised a great many questions by his spoken and written words and by his actions since becoming President of Chicago University in 1929. Remarkable, indeed, was his position as the President of a major University at the age of thirty.

He may or may not have felt that under the circumstances he should do drastic things; however, the good Doctor is now more than 40 and evidently feels that the role of an iconoclast fits him. But, he is too flippant to be a crusading iconoclast—he is not a Peter the Hermit.

The sketching of his education is a beautiful piece, either of understatement of his belief and confidence in his teachers in Prep School, Oberlin and Yale, or a naive overstatement of his innate ability and near, if not quite, genius IQ. For with his admitted, if not boasted, inattention and lack of seriousness in responding to the poorly prepared and inadequate curricula of Oberlin and Yale, he was able to be acting Dean, and Dean of the Law School of Yale University, and President of the University made famous by Harper, Judson, Burton and Max Mason. He must have received

something along the way or have had an equipment so superior as to have made him excell in spite of his allegedly poor education.

There is also the fear that he was tremendously overrated, that is, on the basis of his statement of the case, for West Virginia University, Lafayette College, Oberlin, Williams, Berea, Harvard, Tulane University, all within nine years honored him by the bestowal of the degree, LL.D.

Let Dr. Hutchins sum up the periods and forms of his education. In his book "EDUCATION FOR FREEDOM," (largely a reprint of the Edward Douglas White lectures at Louisiana State University in 1941) he says that in his Prep work he "never thought of being educated, he thought of getting through school." Of the general education period at Oberlin closing with the sophomore year he says, "My formal education had given me no understanding of science, mathematics, or philosophy. It had added almost nothing to my knowledge of literature. I had some facility with language, but today, I cannot read Latin or Greek except by guesswork. What is perhaps more important, I had no idea what I was doing or why."

The next period of his education was spent in the Army. He says,

"I spent the next two years in the Army. Here I developed some knowledge of French and Italian. I learned to roll cigarettes, to blow rings, and to swear. I discovered that there was a world far from Oberlin, Ohio, devoted to wine, women, and song: but I was too well brought up even to sing. . . . But, on the whole aside from the physiological benefits conferred on me by regular, outdoor life, I write off my years in the Army as a complete blank."

So the first three periods were not very conducive to the education of Robert Maynard Hutchins, according to his own statement. Perhaps he did better at Yale, but not according to his record as outlined by himself. However, he did learn to read. Listen, "It is sad but true that the only place in an American University where the student is taught to read, write and speak is the law school."

Teaching in a Prep School—Here he confessed he began to learn some things: again quoting, "I am sure that in what is called the curriculum of the conventional school, college, or university the only people who are getting an education are the teachers."

You see I am letting Dr. Hutchins do all the generalizing. Now this quotation, speaking of his new

relationship as President of the University of Chicago at the age of thirty, "I had arrived at the age of thirty, you will remember, with some knowledge of the Bible, of Shakespeare, of Faust, of one dialogue of Plato, and of the opinions of many semi-literate and a few literate judges, and that was about all. Mr. Adler (Dr. M. J. Adler of the faculty of the University of Chicago) further represented to me that the sole reading matter of university presidents was the telephone book. He intimated that unless I did something drastic I would close my educational career a wholly uneducated man. He broadly hinted that the president of an educational institution ought to have some education. For two years we discussed these matters, and then, at the age of thirty-two, my education began in earnest."

Really the rest of the book is pretty much the story of President Hutchins' reforms at the University of Chicago. We give him credit for having the courage of his convictions. He believed that education has become barren, and that forms, credits, courses, and degrees have become all but meaningless. Undoubtedly, he read in his new-found joy in reading much material of a critical nature that originated in Europe.

Of one quotation from the President of Dalhousie it seems to me Dr. Hutchins missed the point entirely: "Over most of Europe the books and monuments have been destroyed and bombed. To destroy European civilization in America you do not need to burn its records in a single fire. Leave those records unread for a few generations and the effect will be the same." Are Dr. Hutchins and the President of Dalhousie aware that photostatic copies of practically all the world's great literature are now available in America, and that many great collections have been moved to illiterate America to be saved for Europe and the rest of the world after this fury which grew up in Europe in spite of its vaunted literacy?

Dr. Hutchins has done us all a great service by pointing out the shortcomings of skepticism, presentism, scientism, and materialism. True they are all here, but not in any one place or person, predominantly. It is possible, at the moment that in some places one or even more of these forces are influencing the minds of students, but the forces that formed Dr. Hutchins even though and when he was not conscious of it, are still operating. Formal study of metaphysics may not be very wide-

spread, but certainly the American student before the war and since has been increasingly aware of the astronomer studying the stars, of the machinist in a mechanical universe, and of a human person in the social order.

Social scientists today are not thrilled by Rousseau's perfect savage, but they have an urge to find a method to make brotherhood a reality. They know how wrong Malthus was, and that it is possible to have freedom from want as well as the other three freedoms. They also know that all the four freedoms are possible only in a material world, scientifically understood and controlled. It is true that "presentism" as Dr. Hutchins calls it is very much in vogue, but there are many who remember St. Augustine's statement that, "Man lives by tradition, hopes in the fu-

ture, but decides in the present."

Reading the world's great literature either in its original or in translation should be a great part of education, not only in youth, but as the result of proper teaching in youth, an exercise and a passion for life.

However, one ventures to remark that all culture is not acquired by reading. In fact, reading is only one of many methods by which the soul of man may be enlarged and developed. Reading is useless unless there is rapport between reader and author, unless there is attrition of soul.

Some of us are not so sceptical of education in America, and are not so sure that the introduction of European methods, even though they are successful with Euro-

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Alumni Council Meets

After dining together in Anderson Hall on the Campus, the Alumni Council held an October business meeting in the library of the S.C.A. Building. Shifting of administrative details from retiring secretary Robert E. Burns to associate secretaries Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Farey was discussed.

The group recommended development of an editorial board for the REVIEW. This gives opportunity for Pacificites to express literary aspirations and to exercise eyes and ears for news of former students, in various areas and class groups. Volunteers are preferred.

Can music lead us into world brotherhood?

THE ROLE of MUSIC in the PEACE to COME

by

ALLAN BACON

Here is another article by Pacific's noted organist in sequel to his February, 1943, feature: "The Role of Music in a War Torn World." Bacon, who now presides at the consoles of two of the finest pipe organs in California—The Watt Memorial Organ in Pacific Auditorium and the Kress Organ in the Morris Chapel—is also a popular lecturer in the music field. Here he sees music as a principal factor in human destiny.

"For I dipt into the future, far as
human eye could see,
Saw the vision of the world, and
all the wonder that would be;
Saw the heavens fill with com-
merce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, drop-
ping down with costly bales;
Heard the heavens fill with shout-
ing, and there rained a ghastly
dew
From the nations' airy navies grap-
pling in the central blue;
Till the war-drum throbbed no
longer, and the battle-flags were
furled
In the Parliament of man, the Fed-
eration of the world."

It seems scarcely credible that Tennyson penned these remark-
able lines over one hundred years
ago—at least fifty years before en-
gineers had begun to prove (on
paper) that machines heavier than
air simply could not fly. History
records other examples of this
amazing gift of prophecy. Only
too often, however, the seer has
seen fit to clothe his message in
such vague and ambiguous terms
that its later fulfillment became
largely a matter of conjecture or
private interpretation. Not so in
the case of Tennyson; most of our
readers have witnessed the literal
fulfillment of at least the first part

of the prophecy in their own life span. "Saw the heavens fill with commerce . . . the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue" . . . No ambiguity here. We all know exactly what is meant. The words could have been written yesterday.

But what about the last part of the prophecy—"Till the war-drum throbbed no longer," etc.—These words must also be considered as an integral part of the entire message. Since they have by no means come to pass, shall we dismiss them with a shrug and say that Tennyson, like the apostle Paul, was "beside himself" when he wrote them? Not so, for there are signs in the firmament which show that this last—and most significant and momentous—part of the prophecy is even now in the process of achieving fulfillment. Tennyson's dream embodying the Parliament of man, human brotherhood, and the "Federation of the World" will undoubtedly come to pass in due time, we are all of us convinced; and when it does come it will not be English which will unite the nations and races of the world in a common language of mutual understanding, nor will it be in the name of any particular brand of religion, nor will it be under the banner of any certain social or political or economic "ism," nor

will it even be under the guidance of our much-vaunted Science. When the brotherhood of man comes upon the face of this troubled earth it will be Music which will prove to be the great unifying factor, the great universal language of peace and mutual sympathy and understanding. And already it is Music which is hastening the day.

On a certain Friday evening in the early spring of 1943 a concert was taking place in the San Francisco Municipal Auditorium. To the great majority of the audience assembled on that evening it was probably just "another concert," a little unusual, perhaps, because of the famous guest conductor who was to direct the San Francisco orchestra in the first performance on the Pacific coast of the "Lenin-grad Symphony" which had been receiving so much publicity. Curiosity concerning the new Shostakovich work, about which they had been reading for many months, combined with a certain hero-worship for the idolized and slightly fabulous Stokowski to account for most of the crowd which filled every available seat in the immense auditorium. Mere novelty-seekers they were for the most part, first-nighters, idol-worshippers. However, let us not be too hard on them, for certainly there was off-

ered on that evening a combination of attractions which would have whetted the curiosity and excited the interest of any music lover. Shostakovich, the sensational and romantic young Soviet composer—the "Leningrad Symphony," written and given its first European performance during the siege of Leningrad—and then last but not least, the magic personality of the great Stokowski—these things were sufficient in themselves to attract a crowd.

So, to most of the audience it was "just another concert." But to anyone who cared to peer beneath the surface and to see the events of the evening in their true social and political perspective, those events assumed a meaning and a significance truly startling in their implications. For lo! who was giving the concert? The San Francisco Symphony Orchestra were the performers, a polyglot organization made up of members representing most of the important nations of the world then at war. What piece was being performed? A Symphony by a modern Soviet composer, or in other words a "Russian," a compatriot of Stalin, whose grim shadow continues to loom over the world scene, forbidding, inscrutable, ominous, a man of mystery. And who was conducting? A Pole, most of whose

countrymen have hated the Russians for generations with an implacable hatred. And who were the audience on this occasion? Several thousand "Americans," that is, members of a social group, which, rightly or wrongly, is known as "capitalistic" and which has expressed strong disapproval of Communism and all its works.

Do you get the picture? Here we have a group of a hundred men representing some fifteen or twenty different nationalities, gathered together and co-operating in the performance of a great orchestral work written by a young Communist, and presided over by a Pole; and the performance being listened to with breathless attention by thousands of red-blooded Americans who, as members of a capitalistic social-political group, would be expected to express violent hostility to anything smacking of "Communistic," or "Red," or "Bolshevik," or what have you.

Only the spell of great music can achieve miracles such as that. For music, the universal language, does not recognize national, racial, political, social or religious barriers. All of these things are artificial distinctions which man has set up, arbitrary "fences" by which he hopes to shut off certain groups of his fellow-men from each other,

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What is life on the Pacific Campus today?

ORANGE and BLACK DAYS

The editor of the *Pacific Weekly* reviews the news highlights of the first sixteen-week term under the V-12 schedule, and interprets the changing campus scene. The author is a Pacific Little Theatre star, Campus Studio radio personality, Dance Drama performer and a sorority girl. Her editorial staff, during the first term was composed entirely of men in uniform.

by

LUCY HARDING

It is difficult to write about intangible things. . . . the seriousness that tinges even the most blithe spirits nowadays, the bubbly feeling we've all come to recognize as our Sense of Humor working overtime to ward off parasitic fears, the hammering of heart and stinging of eyes when an assembly of Pacific Sailors, Marines and civilians rise to sing "Pacific Hail!"

The changes which have overtaken our campus have left some of us wistful, a few bewildered, but most of us have learned to look back on years when Frosh dinks instead of khaki and white caps crowned the chartreuse new-

comers without nostalgia, or even desire. Because a College Student, in this war year of 1943, for all his midnight intellectual gab fests and frenzied quest for excitement must stand on the ground protecting the door of his ivory tower, not in it, remote and safe.

We had our first inkling of the changes to come last March when we huddled about the buses which took away the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps boys and tried to give cheers for them that sounded weak and uninspiring in our ears. One by one, we watched dyed-in-the-orange-and-black-wool Pacificites leave. Prospective Ensigns left for

Columbia and Northwestern; would-be Marine Second Lieutenants departed for Parris Island, South Carolina. And even yellow-sweatered co-eds became restless at the sight of visiting WACS and WAVES and the dungareed girls that rode the Stadium Drive bus.

The changes were subtle at first, almost as subtle as the campus change from the spring's faint dusting of pink blossoms to the pale November sunglints on silver and gold poplar leaves.

Then, it was June and the graduation never seemed so moving before. We tried not to think of the days which lay ahead of the men seniors and the girls they left behind them.

Summer came and the fraternities were cleaned and stripped in preparation for Private and Apprentice Seamen. The sororities were closed until fall, and for a time, the campus, in spite of its greenness took on almost a barren appearance, devoid of its vibrant human element.

The cycle of change became more evident. A new trimester system was launched and with it, the first 387 Sailors and Marines trooped onto our lawns and into the barracks. The few registered co-eds were startled by appreciative whistles and a little uneasy until they saw the homesickness

and apprehension in the onlookers' eyes. Suddenly, it didn't seem so strange to find oneself the sole female member of the college paper staff, nor one of the few girls in a classroomful of men. It didn't seem strange to see platoons mustering for chow nor the barber shop reopening next to the Cub House.

The fact that the men had to keep hours for a change, worry about washing their clothes, and drill on Saturdays seemed of little importance. Even the obstacle course and swimming pool receiving the dives of fully clothed sailors failed to amaze the co-eds. The Marine Hymn and "Anchors Aweigh" seemed as integral a part of assemblies as did our College Hymn. Because the strangers had become our friends. And when we saw the 1943 Tiger team play under Amos Alonzo Stagg's coaching, we knew that they *were* our boys. In all the Grand Old Man's eighty-one years there had never been a team like this one—boys with allegiance to various former alma maters—suddenly welded into a unit of Terrific Tigers . . . and the crowds cheered. Alameda Coast Guard, St. Mary's Pre Flight, U.C.L.A., Del Monte Pre-Flight all fell beneath their onslaught.

With fearful hearts, Old Timers had watched Pacific Spirit and had

reached out to steady our traditions and ourselves. Beneath our tremulous fingers, the Spirit dipped—then soared to unbelievable heights. And our confidence grew with each victory.

The changes left no aspect of our life and campus untouched. De Marcus Brown produced an all-girl play, "Ladies in Waiting"; Margaret Anglin in "The Rivals" and the New York cast in "Claudia" graced our "boards." The dining hall acquired more priorities, the Cub House never ran out of coke, the S.C.A. became a miniature U.S.O. with various women's organizations sewing, ironing and making conversation for the boys. The Department of Education offices were taken over by the Navy and copy for the *Weekly* underwent rigid censorship.

There were revisions and upheavals, and nobody minded. Because, suddenly, the handful of civilians on campus were grateful for the opportunity they had had to see the transformation take place. They felt privileged to have lived with and studied with these clean-cut defenders of our national faith. All the hackneyed phrases about Freedom and Security became fresh and powerful again.

For, here in this cross-section of our country's safe-guards, was

proof that Americans are still courageous to the point of fighting and dying for what they love. Life became more intense and purposeful under their influence, and not even the departure of some of the unfortunates for boot camp, nor the seniors and top students leaving for Officers' training could alter those feelings of quiet elation.

When the new term began this November and swarms of girls poured into the Administration Building and flocked about the campus, the boys were too amazed to even whistle. The halls once again became confusingly crowded with students. More courses were offered and counsellors began to wear troubled fatigued countenances after three days of hectic registration.

But the ivy-clad buildings sighed delightedly and stirred themselves with the impact of vibrant eager newcomers. The regular fall term was under way again, and, as yet, a vigorous, healthy mental and physical state exists—and there will be no sleeping in eight o'clocks for some time.

New students have taken to their alma mater with the confidence and trust one holds for an old friend. And those who have returned, appear to be continually joyful because moonlight in the

Outdoor Theatre is as beautiful as ever and the sad smell of smoke-laden cold still paralyzes lungs yet attuned to warm library air.

Yes, the Old College has come through unscathed by circumstance. Only a few of us have watched its perilous journey, but it has drawn us closer to it than ever, and we are no longer afraid. The sanctuary and peace of Pac-

ific's campus will remain constant, we are sure.

And should an old Pacificite, home from war, come to find that peace, he will be a little confused at the sight of fellow service men, but he will see the flooded lawn and perhaps the weeping cherry tree, roaming afternoon Botany classes, and a girl in a pink sweater eating a pink ice cream cone.

He will be home.

Balch Will Favors Pacific

The recent passing of Albert C. Balch of Long Beach took from the cultural, educational, and civic life of the Southwest, one of its foremost philanthropists. His will denoted \$50,000 for the College of the Pacific. He had already made a principal gift to the Morris Chapel building project, a gift that made possible inclusion of the beautiful spire, highest point on the campus skyline, in the original structure.

A former Hollywood Bowl Association president, one of his notable gifts was the \$50,000 music shell in the Bowl. On July eighth the Philharmonic Orchestra of Los Angeles, with Bruno Walter conducting, played a program of Beethoven and Dvorak compositions in the Bowl, dedicated to the memory of Albert C. Balch.

He and his wife, Mrs. Janet Jacks Balch, had joined in many previous benefactions which included gifts to the California Institute of Technology, Scripps College, and Cornell University.

PACIFIC SPORTS

The Greatest Sports Story of 1943

Attacking the toughest football schedule faced by any team on the Pacific Coast, the Pacific Tigers of 1943 played and won from the Alameda Coast Guard, St. Mary's Pre-Flight School, UCLA, California, and the Del Monte Pre-Flight School on five successive Saturday afternoons. The team rose to the rank of sixth place among the nation's grid machines! It is the fifty-fourth team, and one of the greatest, to be coached in as many years by Amos Alonzo Stagg!

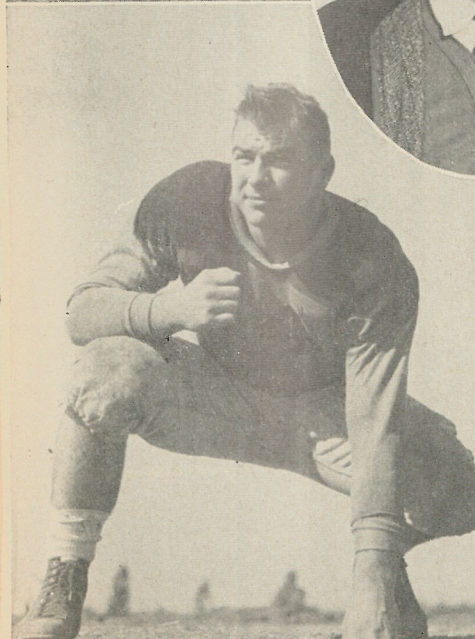
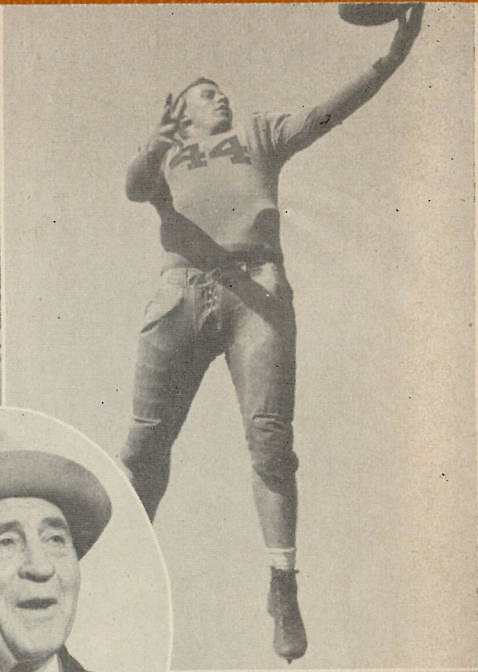
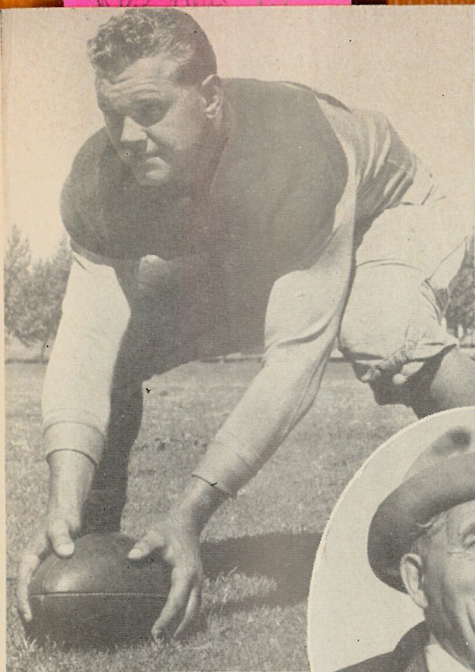
Despite the subsequent 6-0 loss to Southern California, when both Pacific and Mr. Stagg played to their largest all-time audience, the "comeback" of Amos Alonzo Stagg is going to be remembered as the top sports story in America for 1943. It is the story of an indomitable union of superb coaching, fine football material, and the mutual understanding and admiration of a high-spirited squad of military trainees and a fine gentleman of 81.

While more than a dozen Pacific Coast colleges, universities,

and junior colleges are represented in this amazing team, no Pacific team before it ever exhibited a more intense, all-out, Pacific spirit. These men have made a magnificent contribution not only to Pacific sport for a season, but to Pacific tradition for many college generations.

Every member of the team, excepting the five Pacific holdovers, learned a new system of football. The Stagg gridiron strategy is unique. In the beautiful variety of plays developing from the flanker formation, every Stagman found the best opportunity for his particular ability, and every opponent found the most baffling problems in defense. A roaring fourth-quarter finish with lightning touchdown thrusts characterized this Tiger team. In no less than five games the Bengals broke a tie or came from behind to win. As far as the mechanics of the game are concerned, they poured across the previously uncrossed

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Jim Watson
Art McCaffray

Coach
Amos Alonzo
Stagg

Carl Lueder
Joe Ferem

Pacific Trustees Pass

Mrs. H. E. Williamson of Stockton, a member of the Board of Trustees of the College since 1918, died on July 4, 1943. She was a member of the Student Relations Committee of the Board at that time. Her life of community service, of real aid to both her city and her college, extended over a remarkable span of years. Hers was a pioneer Stockton family.

Percy E. Morris of Berkeley, whose faith in Christian education is fixed for the inspiration of others in the perfect architecture and decoration of the beautiful Campus chapel which bears his name, died on November 22, 1943. Although not a graduate of Pacific, he devoted himself to its development with increasing zeal. Mr. Morris was a member of the Board of Trustees since 1932.

Pacific Men Lost in Service

Lieutenant (jg) Douglas Selby Vieira, of Pittsburg, California, died on a raft near Iceland, June 26, 1943. The plane in which he was flying with a Naval Air patrol was on a rescue mission when forced down in the icy seas. His Chaplain, in a letter to Vieira's parents, declared: "He died in an heroic effort to save the lives of others." A prominent member of Amos Alonzo Stagg's football squad, Vieira quarterbacked the Tigers against Notre Dame and in other games of the 1940 season.

First Lieutenant T. A. Stewart, an instructor in operational training with United States Army Air Corps, was killed on November 15, 1943, at Cherry Point, when his plane crashed after a take-off. Stewart was a member of the Stockton Junior College football team for two seasons and belonged to Omega Phi Alpha.

PACIFIC PERSONALS

Miscellaneous notes on the life and activities of former Pacific students, civilian and military, are included in this department. The editors invite information in order to expand and departmentalize this general feature of the REVIEW. A complete directory of all students in service, men and women, is being compiled for future publication.

The Alameda, Calif., Church Council has called DORIS JOHNSON, '35, to be Director of Religious Activities in Defense Housing Projects. She lives with her parents in the Chipman Project.

In the midst of a fifteen-months' engagement with the famed Shipstads and Johnson Ice Follies, MARGARET RITTER SEARS, '36, is a feature singer with the company. After playing Seattle and San Francisco, the new 1944 show opened in Los Angeles, and she will go on with the production to bookings in Chicago, Philadelphia, Montreal, New York and other principal cities. In the new show, the singers were scheduled to be "on ice" with the skating company, but on opening night one of the vocalists fell and broke her leg. This relegated the singers to the orchestra loft for several weeks, but by this time they should once more be on skates and wearing the spectacular costumes which highlight the Follies.

Now living in Henderson, Kentucky, are Captain and Mrs. Thomas Ward (SARAH JANE CAMERON, '41,) and their young son Matthew.

In the Glendale Presbyterian Church where she is organist, KATHERINE REIME, '33, was married to Paul Pront.

At the Annual Alumni Banquet preceding the Commencement Exercises of June, 1943, Ensign WILLIAM HUNEFELD, '42, and JACQUELYN JUDGE, '43, announced their engagement.

Mrs. Charles Clark (DOROTHY VAN GELDER '38), is secretary to the Signal Corps officer at the Lathrop Holding and Reconsignment Point.

JUNE PARKER, '38, married Ensign Dean Townsend from Princeton, Ill., in San Francisco.

A Baptist minister who established what is believed to have been the first broadcasting station operated by a church, in Columbus, Ohio, DR. DANIEL RITTENHOUSE, '07, died re-

cently in Pasadena, where he has lived since 1928.

Now acting as Music Supervisor for Shasta County, MURIEL LOGERWELL, '39, has announced her betrothal to James Conner, Jr., Lieut. (j.g.) of Seattle.

Diana Childress recently celebrated her first birthday in Stockton. She is the daughter of Lieut. and Mrs. MAX CHILDRESS, '36, (JANE KINDGON, '38) who returned to the Pacific campus in November where he was appointed Medical Officer for the College of Pacific V-12 unit. Dr. Childress has been in battle action with the Navy in the Pacific theatre of war.

Former Pacific Little Theatre star JACK HOLMES, ex-'42, will open as a dancer with the Folies Bergere in San Francisco, November 30. He has danced in many Hollywood motion picture productions as well as playing short screen roles. The Bergere company will eventually play on Broadway and may schedule a South American tour. Holmes will be remembered for his feature dancing in Little Theatre productions of the popular HAROLD ROGERS, ex-'41, original musical revues. Rogers is working, for the duration, at a San Francisco shipping pier but hopes to return to musical composition after the war.

MR. AND MRS. JORDAN WHITE, '38 (JUNE LANE, '39) recently announced the arrival of a son, David Jordan.

KENNETH LEEDOM, Signalman third class, ex-'44, was a recent campus visitor en route from Farragut, Idaho, to San Diego, where he expects to be attached to a submarine unit. Leedom was one of 13 in his class of 154 who qualified for signalman ratings.

Pacific Alumni Councilman, HOWARD CHRISTMAN, '28, former general secretary of the Stanislaus County YMCA, has moved with his family to Alhambra, California, for another Y appointment.

DOROTHY CHRISTMAN, '37 and CORPORAL ALBERT TREZISE, '41, were recently married in the Morris Chapel on the Campus. He is stationed in San Diego, while Mrs. Trezise is teaching in the Woodrow Wilson School, Stockton.

Recently appointed General Supervisor of Schools for San Diego County, DR. ROBERT GRIFFIN, '35, got his doctorate in Education earlier this year at University of California.

One of the most popular sopranos ever to sing at Pacific, and former member of the A Cappella Choir, BARBARA HARRISON, '41, spent two summer months in advanced vocal study with the famous tenor, Mario Chamlee. She is a teacher in the Stockton School system.

Mrs. Francis Hillebrand (MAY WHITMORE, '38,) has organized the A.W.V.S. in Marysville, Calif.

In Eureka, DOROTHY LENNOX, '40, was recently appointed cataloger in the Humboldt County free library.

R. BRUCE HENLEY, M.D., '28, was published recently in the Medical Bulletin of the Permanente Foundation Hospital in Oakland. Properly technical, the article deals with techniques in skin grafting by the "Padgett Dermastone" process. Henley's experimentation was with industrial injuries. He is a member of the Hospital staff. Alumni will remember Henley as a Tiger quarterback under "Swede" Righter.

DR. GEORGE KNOLES, '29, Stan-

Thousand Students on Campus

During the second sixteen-week term under the V-12 schedule, there are over one thousand regular, full time students on the Pacific Campus. About half are in the College of the Pacific (upper division and graduate) and about half in Stockton Junior College (lower division). Some 60% are women, about 30% military trainees in the reserve of the Navy and the Marine Corps, and about 10% civilian men.

ford University professor, delivered a principal lecture on "American Civilization in the College Curriculum" at the annual fall meeting of the Western College Association at Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. EDWIN SWEET, '30 (RUTH SWENGEL, '31) announced recently the arrival of a son, Paul Douglas.

Two Pacific couples recently announced babies via adoption. They are MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM E. MORRIS, '32, a son, James Mason, and REV. AND MRS. R. ORMAN ROBERTS, a son, Donovan Orman.

DR. HAROLD JACOBY, '28, Pacific professor of Sociology on leave, recently left his work at the Tulelake Project and moved to Chicago where he remains with the War Relocation Authority in public relations work. Jacoby first organized Pacific Alumni work after the College was established on the Stockton Campus.

The Broadway "opening night" of the New York Theatre Guild's production of *Innocent Voyager*, marked the professional stage debut of one of the finest ingenues ever developed at Pacific Little Theatre under director DeMarcus Brown. She is LOIS WHEELER, '41, who won critical attention while playing such roles at Pacific as

Emily in *OUR TOWN* and Juliet in *ROMEO AND JULIET*. On Brown's recommendation, she was awarded a scholarship for two years of study at the Neighborhood Playhouse, New York, meanwhile spurning Hollywood offers. Fate of the new Guild show is not known at this writing.

Appointed Business Manager of Willamette University, Oregon, ROBERT FENIX, '32, moved with his family to Salem recently. Mrs. Fenix is the former Opal Berg, Dean of Women at the College of Pacific from 1937 to 1940. They have two daughters.

ELLIS LIND, '43, is now "spinning platters" for radio station KJBS in San Francisco. Lind is a product of Pacific's own Campus Studio.

In Modesto, Private EUGENE LANCELE has been transferred to Hammond Army Hospital. He was formerly a member of the post band at Stockton Field.

Among graduates of the Class of '43 CLAIRE SANDROCK is now librarian with the Standard Oil Company in San Francisco; PAULINE DAVIS has entered Stanford University as a graduate law student; FLORENCE GOHLZ has a teaching position in

Vallejo; and BARBARA BEARDSLEY is teaching at Chugwater, Wyoming.

MR. AND MRS. ALFRED SESSIONS (RUTH COLLIVER) are now in Dixon, Calif., where he directs music in both the elementary and high schools. They have two sons.

LT. MELVYN LAWSON (j.g.) USNR, '29, is now stationed at the Navy Pre-Flight School, St. Mary's College. Lawson was formerly principal of Sacramento High School.

At Mare Island, PHYLLIS HAMAKER, '43, and Ensign HAROLD WALLINE, '43, were married at St. Peter's Chapel in the Navy Yard. The bridegroom's uncle, Dr. Tully C. Knoles, officiated, while his cousin, Ensign LESLIE KNOLES, '40, was best man.

MAX GOBEL, '41, Master Sergeant with the ground forces of the United States Army Air Corps, is on duty in China.

Billed as "heiress to the Parson's millions," Cheyrl Ann Parsons was born in Oakland in October. She is the daughter of MR. AND MRS. JACK PARSONS, '35 (RHEA DUTTLE, '35).

DR. WILLIAM TRUE, '33, is now teaching half-time at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in San Francisco as well as practicing dentistry at his office in the Flood Building. Mrs.

True is the former ROWENA HARDIN, '32.

Among recent Morris Chapel weddings: Sgt. WILLIAM RAMSEY, '41, and PAULINE CRAWFORD, '40, who are now living in Monterey where he is on duty at the Presidio; ELINOR WOLTERS, '43, became the bride of WARREN BOALT, '42; MARY LOUISE BARRON, ex-'42, and MILTON MARSHALL BERGANTY.

Ensign WILLIAM TOLAND, '41, is on active duty in the South Pacific.

Married recently was WILLIAM PERON, ex-'39, to Corrine Rae Gibson of Sacramento. They are now living in Stockton. Formerly an outstanding trumpeter with Robert Gordon's Pacific Band, Peron is seeking a professional music connection in the South.

DOROTHY SEYMOUR, '31, is now working in the Pacific Area Office of the American Red Cross, San Francisco.

At the Annual Alumni Banquet in June, as a "special wartime emergency measure" the entire membership of the Pacific Alumni Council was returned to office for another term. Names of the council members are found in the official publication statement, inside the front cover.

RICHARD RIDELL, '43, USMCR and JOAN VANCE LOVENSTEIN,

Top Speakers Scheduled At Pacific

When the annual Pacific Lecture Series was recently announced, Stockton intelligencia was invited to "listen, laugh, and learn" with the following leaders of current thought: Jan Struther (Nov. 18), Walt Duranty (Jan. 24), Lewis Mumford (Feb. 7), and Fulton Lewis, Jr. (Mar. 20). All lectures are presented in Pacific Auditorium.

'43, were married, and in June, 1943, were "at home" at the El Cordova Hotel, Coronado, Calif.

LILLIAN KAHAN, '43, SPAR, whose regular appointment is in Washington, D.C. is now on a temporary assignment in Miami, Fla.

WILLIAM SHEPARD, and BARBARA BELLE LADDON, '42, were married in San Francisco. He is now located at the Creighton University Medical School, Omaha, Neb.

Link Trainer instructors in the WAVES are WANDA GERMAN, ELIZABETH JONES, BARBARA GULLIVAN, and JANET MCGINNIS.

Recruiting for the SPARS in Texas is KAY O'CONNOR, '43.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Oakland was the setting recently for the all-Pacific marriage of JOLYN BERGERON, ex-'45, and WILLIAM SHIPLEY.

ELIZABETH McDOUGALL, Y3c, '37, is now in WAVE quarters, Washington, D.C.

Among most active alumni is MRS. RAE M. MARRIOTT, '18, whose daughter Beth is now a Pacific co-ed. Los Angeles resident, Mrs. Marriott has given much of her time and vivacity to stimulating alumni activity in that area. Through her efforts an up-to-the-minute index of Southern California alumni has been compiled. She will represent the REVIEW in Los Angeles, being the first member of an editorial board to be organized for the publication.

Ann Summers, (GRACE RIFBERG, ex-'40) was one of the four leading ladies in the Coast touring company of "The Doughgirls" which played West-

ern cities recently. She demonstrated her ability and enterprise by entering the company in the role of maid and learning four long parts to understudy the four principal women. "Toni," as she was known on the campus, has been seen in a variety of screen bits.

From the Public Relations Officer at Northampton, Mass., comes word that DOROTHY FITZGERALD, ex-'42, EDNA MAY CLARK, '37, and MARY SALBER, '27 all of the WAVES; and MARGARET COWARD, ex-'43, and JACQUELINE PARKER, ex-'41, of the SPARS have all become Women's Reserve Officers and have been assigned to specialized training or active duty in the United States. Among 6500 officers commissioned under this program, 635 institutions of higher learning have contributed alumni, with California schools ranking third among the states represented.

Recently commissioned in the Marine Corps at Parris Island, S.C., were a Pacific football star (BILL JOHNSON), a Pacific Little Theatre star (FRED HOLDEN), and a CAMPUS STUDIO star (KENNETH GRAUS). All of the class of '43, they are now second lieutenants and will pursue further training at Quantico, Va.

Ensign CARL FULLER, '42, is aboard ship as a radio officer, with New York as home port.

The address of Ensign KENNETH HASTIN, '42, is USS Louisville.

Major and Mrs. J. E. Cunningham (RUTH COWARD '41) have announced the arrival of a daughter, Susan Ruth.

ROBERT ELEY, '37, in special service with the United States Army

(Continued on page 25)

Burns Treks East

Robert E. Burns, assistant to the President of the College, spent the month of November traveling to the Atlantic seaboard in connection with College development plans. He visited many former Pacificites en route. Burns is laying foundations for two major financial objectives for the College: elimination of the indebtedness of the institution, and creation of an added capital endowment sufficient to stabilize progress of the College through fluctuating economic periods.

(Continued from page 6)

peans, will solve our problems in education.

There are many areas of culture in America where we are successful. Walter Damrosch has told us that his father asked Theodore Thomas about the possibility of organizing a second Symphony Orchestra in America, and was told that there was no room in America for the second. Recently, I have heard Deems Taylor and Dr. Howard Hanson of the Rochester School of Music on different occasions say that there are now fifteen first-class symphony orchestras in the United States alone, to say nothing of the rest of North America. Opera is no longer bound by European methods of training, and many Americans are successfully performing in opera with complete American training.

Space does not permit us to

show the growth of American scholarship in the field of science, particularly in those areas where physical equipment is necessary. If the people of the United States are not science minded at least they are applied science minded.

Dr. Hutchins is very proud of two achievements of his at Chicago University; namely, he has abolished football, and he has rearranged the curriculum so that the A.B. degree is given at the end of the Sophomore year, and not after a period of four years or approximately so.

For one, I shall not quarrel with him. If his trustees and faculty, to say nothing of students themselves, are desirous of trying out college on those plans, let them do it; and we will all go along our various ways striving to do a good job, and some time in the future we shall compare results.

However I should like to point out that the A.B. degree is only after all a symbol. For a long time American colleges gave many degrees. In the interest of uniformity the tendency of recent decades has been to drop most of them in favor of the A.B. as a symbol of the satisfactory completion of a specified number of units of work, usually gathered around a major and one or more minors with varying numbers of electives thrown in. Of course, every holder of an A.B. degree is not equal in the possession of knowledge or skill or even culture to every other holder, but there is a surprising correlation.

My last observation is that the facts seem to bear out the assertion that general education cannot in America be completed in the short period of time given to it in the Chicago plan. Professional colleges not so long ago received students from the so-called preparatory schools. Gradually the professional colleges are becoming graduate institutions not because they have become aristocratic and powerful, but because experience has demonstrated that Theology, Medicine, Law, and to a lesser degree at present, Dentistry and Pedagogy need a firmer and a broader foundation for the exacting type of scholarship required for the pro-

motion of their disciplines. This writer will be very much surprised if many standard professional colleges accept the Chicago A.B. as a satisfactory evidence of ability to do graduate work.

We agree heartily with many statements in this breezy, charming, thought-provoking book, with two in particular. One is, "Education is the deliberate attempt to form character in terms of an ideal. To formulate, to clarify, to vitalize the ideals which should animate mankind—this is the incredibly heavy burden which rests, even in total war, upon the universities." The other is a quotation from William the Silent, "It is not necessary to hope in order to undertake, or to succeed in order to persevere."

(Continued from page 23)

Air Corps at Merced Field, Calif., recently produced "Ten Nights In a Barroom" at the Post Theatre and ran his show for six weeks. Merced socialites joined the cast to carry the female roles.

Sgt. and Mrs. WILLIAM PECK are now living in San Francisco.

Lt. (jg) RALPH and DOROTHY FRANCIS have a son, Roger.

RAY McCALL is enlisted in the Seabees.

November 7, 1943, marked the marriage of Elva Sheppard and REV.

(Continued on page 31)

(Continued from page 14)
Southern California goal line twice.

You have already read and heard a lot about Amos Alonzo Stagg and his Tigers in no matter what corner of the United States, or even on what foreign fields you may have been during this war-time football season. Every sports page in America has carried features on the Stagmen. *Time* and *Newsweek* have featured sports section lead stories on Pacific football. Associated Oil Company sportscasts have released every game on the schedule to Coast listeners. "Re-creation" broadcasts, timed for reception in the South Pacific, have carried some of the Pacific games right to the men in the Pacific theatre of war. Movie audiences, too, have watched flashes of the Pacific Campus, the team, the coach and feature games. Three men, Johnny Podesto, Art McCaffray and Earl Klapstein have received many nominations for All-American consideration. In every sense of the phrase, Pacific football has been "big time."

It's a story that has caught the fancy of writers and fans from coast to coast. Letters are still coming to Mr. Stagg from followers all over America about the USC heart-breaker. That many of them persist in the opinion Mr. Stagg was

"jobbed" out of it is evidence of the tremendous emotional hold which Stagg and his boys had won over America. Yes, the game was a gridiron "tragedy." But it proved the unbeatable spirit of the men of Pacific; revealed Mr. Stagg both as the keenest of coaches and the game's most gracious loser.

Minus the services of Johnny Podesto, Earl Klapstein, Doug Ahlstrom, Bill Hixon and Bert Giannelli who were called up for Marine Corps' officer training, the Tigers are roaring on. They have come back with three tremendous high scoring exhibitions. Southern Cal. has been beaten twice. No team can possibly be rated above Pacific on the Coast. Unless additional games are scheduled, or a post-season bid accepted, the nine game schedule was completed with the smashing wins over St. Mary's, Yuma Air Base and University of San Francisco.

Those unerring Podesto passes, thrown for a 51% completion average form an amazing variety of patterns; the beautifully paced running of Podesto which made him the leading ground gainer, too, for the first six games; the tremendous blocks and tackles of the great Art McCaffray, an All-American lineman if the Coast ever had one; the "iron man" football of tackle Earl Klapstein who played every

minute of those six games, and with McCaffray was recognized as half of the top pair of tackles in the West; the crushing line plunges of fullback Doug Ahlstrom which kept many a touchdown march rolling; the punt blocking of big guard Bert Gianelli; the "submarine" playing of John Ceccarelli at the other guard spot, who played all but one quarter of those six games and is the smallest man in the line; Jim Watson and Mario Pera alternating all the way at center and never being charged with a single bad pass; Carl Lueder and John Hurley alternating at right end and each scoring a pair of winning touchdowns; Norman West and Tom Clark at left end playing smashing defensive ball all the way; Joe Ferem and Irwin Barnickol, co-captains and co-quarterbacks who have called the signals all the way, done terrific blocking and flossy pass catching; the hard running, and that electrifying surprise lefthand pass play of right halfback Jack Verutti; Fran Holmes fine long runs from fullback; the speedy thrusts of Bill Hixson; the long, twisting, yard-eating forays of Al Garcia—these, and many other plays and players will be remembered long by those who had the tremendous thrill of rooting for the Tigers of 1943!

BASKETBALL

Coach Chris Kjeldsen's Pacific Cage team has served notice in early season games that it will be among California's principal contenders.

To date the Bengal Basketeers have knocked over Camp Kohler, Livermore Naval Air Base, San Jose State College and the Stephens Brothers team of Stockton by big scores. The Tigers have averaged 55 points per game, and outscored these opponents almost two to one.

"Rich" O'Keefe, former Santa Clara hoopster, plays center for Kjeldsen's Kids and leads the scorers with 50 points. Andy Wolfe and Darrell K. ("Decay") Brown, in the forward posts are also hot shots. Frank Domenichini, another ex-Bronco, is the standout guard, but has become ineligible, temporarily at least. This leaves McCann, a made-over center, and Cooke as the starting guards.

Fennelly, Fairwell, Clifford and Miller are other principal contenders, with Norm West, Bill Milhaupt and Jim Turner coming up from the football Squad but not as yet established as regular varsity players.

(Continued from page 9)

and Music, which speaks to all of us, directly, intimately, with its still, small voice, will have none of these distinctions. When we listen to great music we are transported to an ideal world of beauty, of abstract form, of perfect symmetry and design, a world in which, in some inexplicable way, things always happen as they *should* happen, a world in which our human problems, our fears and trials and stresses, our suspicions and our intolerance, seem to melt away, a world that is deathless, timeless, a part of Eternity itself, a world in which man-made concepts of "race," "color," "creed," and "nation" seem utterly meaningless and futile.

Yes, Music is gradually becoming the common ground of understanding which will eventually bring all nations, races and religions together in the bond of human brotherhood. Like the "leaven" in the parable, which we are told the woman put in the measure of meal and which gradually worked its way through the entire mass, so Music, with its magic wand which moves us so strangely and yet so profoundly, which speaks its message of beauty and inspiration to every human soul regardless of race or color, is the leaven which will bring the

whole human race into one fold of sympathy, understanding, appreciation, tolerance—*brotherhood*.

We hear the music of Tschai-kowsky, and it stirs us profoundly—not because it is Russian, but because it is great music. After hearing it, and drinking deep of its inspiration and beauty, the feeling comes to us that, if a Russian is able to speak to our souls like that, then Russians, as *human beings*, must be worth knowing, worth cultivating as fellow-humans, as *brothers*. And likewise the music of other great composers. The music of Grieg, with its lilt and bouyancy, its simple, naive rhythm and great personal charm, leaves us feeling that this ideal aspect of Scandinavian art embodies something vital and precious which the race should cherish and preserve at all cost. And consider Beethoven, the mighty Teuton. The resistless drive and tremendous energy of his symphonies, coupled with his passion for truth and freedom, leave us with the conviction that the Germanic peoples have within them elements (temporarily suppressed, possibly, yet still struggling for utterance) which are yet capable of making a contribution to our future human society. And how about Palestrina? His motets move us profoundly with a feeling of mysticism, of

spiritual exaltation and fervor—but does the fact that he was Italian enter into our enjoyment? Possibly, but only to reassure us that, while the Italian people may (like most of us do, occasionally) follow false gods for a season, nevertheless they have a glorious spiritual herit-

age and have much still to contribute to the betterment of mankind.

Many of us recall the misguided and provincial attempts made during the first World War, on the part of certain individuals, to "boycott" the music of the enemy countries. Most of these attempts

Breeden Enters Red Cross Service

Robert L. Breeden, '22, head of the department of Physical Education, and who as graduate manager and director of athletics has managed the Pacific football team through 23 years and 201 consecutive games, has been granted a leave of absence to enter American Red Cross service with the armed forces.

Breeden left the campus in early November for a short training period at Washington, D.C., before being assigned to a post of duty. He was "accepted for overseas duty," but no word has been received of his appointment at this writing.

The entire modern athletic history of Pacific is closely associated with "Doc" Breeden. A Pacific athlete who served in World War I with the army, Breeden returned to finish his study and never left Pacific. Working with Erwin "Swede" Righter, he helped to establish Pacific as a sports power in central California for the first time since the nineteenth century heyday of the old University of the Pacific.

At the same time, he developed a department of physical education that was vastly more than a "workout" for Pacific students. The scientific health, body training, and sports technique taught in the department have equipped scores of Pacific men and women to teach in California High Schools and coach various athletic teams.

Breeden has strongly desired to serve directly in the war effort. He has had keen interest in Pacific men in the service, has kept an imposing wall chart listing scores of them posted in the gymnasium, and has sustained a lively correspondence with many of them. The best wishes of these men, and his many friends on the campus will go with Bob Breeden in the fine service he has entered.

died a-borning. Americans, by and large, are too cosmopolitan a group to be a party to such an absurdity. Such efforts seem to have practically died out.

"Get acquainted with your neighbor—you might like him!" And one of the best ways to get acquainted with a neighbor nation is to fall in love with its music. It is next to impossible to be suspicious of, or hostile toward, a people whose music you love and have adopted as your own.

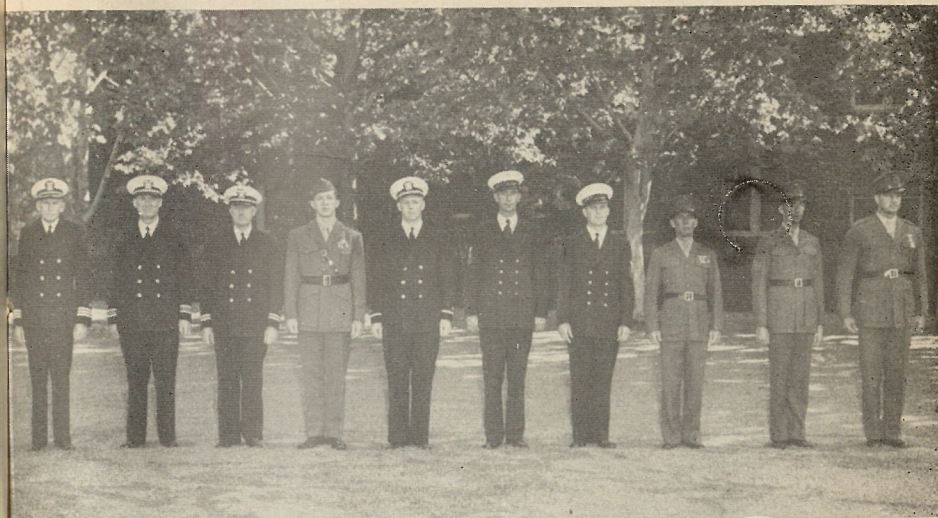
The last part of Tennyson's prophecy is indeed coming true today, even as this is being written. Soon the war-drums will throb no longer, and the battle flags will be furled. Music, the youngest of all the arts (that is, the latest to be developed as a true Art) and yet the most intimate, the most personal and the most profoundly moving of all the Arts, is bringing to pass the miracle long dreamed of by the prophets—a feeling of unity, of solidarity, of one-ness, of sympathy, of *brotherhood*, among the nations of the earth. Nation shall no longer lift up sword against nation; the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, and Music, the "little child" of the Arts, shall lead them.

"These things shall be—a loftier race

Than e'er the world hath known
shall rise
With flame of freedom in their
souls,
And light of knowledge in their
eyes.
Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades
free
In every heart and brain shall
throb
The pulse of one fraternity.
New arts shall bloom of loftier
mould,
And mightier music thrill the
skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise."

Football "Man of the year" and "Coach of the year" are honors that have come to Amos Alonzo Stagg. First places on the All-Coast team for Art McCaffray, Bert Gianelli, Earl Kalpstein and John Podesto, and frequent All-American nominations for McCaffray and Podesto are among player honors.

Military Staff for College of Pacific V-12 Program



Left to right: Commander Burton E. Rokes, U.S.N. (Ret.) Commanding Officer; Lt. Comdr. Fenton B. Parker, USNR, Medical Officer; Lt. Lee Norvelle, USNR, Executive Officer; 1st Lt. William A. Seel, USMCR, Officer-in-charge of Marine Detachment; Ensign Preston Johnston, USNR, Athletic Officer; Chief Specialist Clifton P. King, Jr.; Chief Specialist Ambrose P. Schindler; Gunnery Sgt. John Caldwell; Sgt. Wilbert A. Frain; Sgt. Peter H. LaHood.

Since this photograph was taken, Lieutenant Commander Fenton B. Parker, the Medical Officer, has been replaced by Lt. Max Childress, College of the Pacific graduate in 1936.

(Continued from page 23)

FRED BUSH '25, in Reno where he is minister of the Methodist Church.

On the same date in San Anselmo, MARGARET OAKANDER and ELIS LIND were married.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Harmon (ILA

OWEN '29) announced the birth of a daughter, Gayle Ann. They reside in Tulare, Calif.

JACK M. COALE was graduated from the Luke Field, Ariz., Advanced Army Flying Field in November and is now an Air Corps pilot.



Klapstein, t



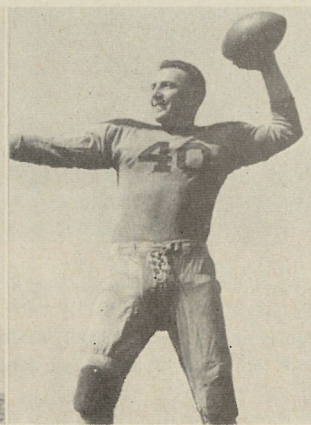
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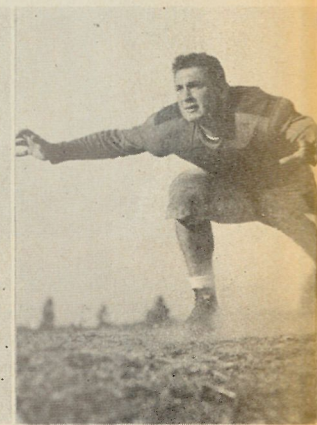
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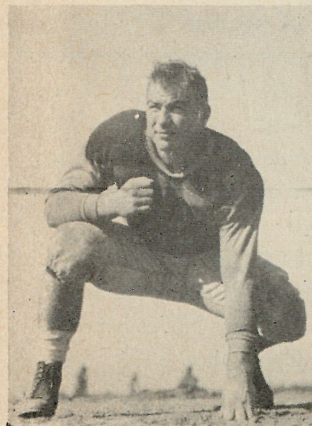
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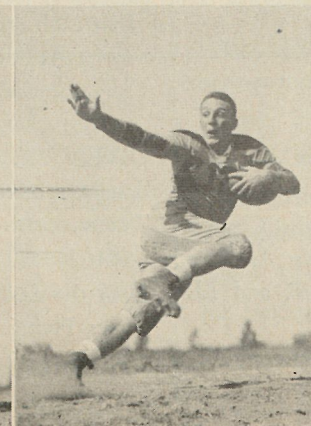
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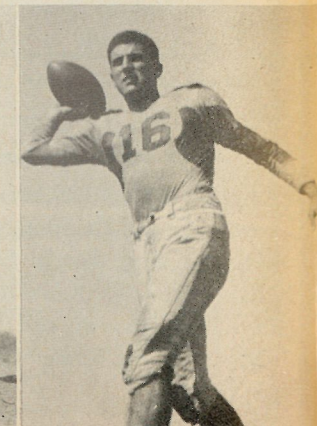
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Hixson, h



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