

Tom Cloyd, as Bentley Summerhays, and Bob DePew as Johnny, rehearse for tonight and tomorrow nights performance of "Misalliance" by George Bernard Shaw. (Photo by Charles Garvin.)

'Misalliance' Opens Tonight With Student Cast, Director

George Bernard Shaw's "Misalliance" will be presented tonight and tomorrow in the Fine Arts auditorium. The play, directed by Molly Staples, will begin at 8:15 for both shows.

Tickets for the two performances will be available in the box office. There will be no unreserved seats.

The story, set in England, involves parent-child relationships and has a long and varied cast of characters.

MR. TARLETON, an elderly, but not at all defunct, gentleman finds understanding young people to be exceedingly difficult, though in the case of attractive young girls, he seems to enjoy trying. The part is played by Paul Wynne, a junior drama major. Wynne played Prince Albert in "The Swan" last year.

Mrs. Tarleton is the quiet unassuming wife who worries over the slight disturbances in her household, because the large ones go completely over her head. Elaine Sutter portrays Mrs. Tarleton. Miss Sutter is a junior drama major, a transfer from Clark College. She has the experience of student directing at Clark and took leads in two major productions.

HAPATIA IS the daughter described by Shaw as a "Typical English girl of a sort never called typical." She is tired of respectability, and ends up gleefully behaving in the way she wants to, if for no other reason than to shock the intolerably stuffy men in her life. Ruth Younker, a soph. drama major will enact the part of Hapatia. Miss Younker had the female lead in "The Just Assassins", the winter play last year.

JOHNNY, THE son who does little more than live off his father's income, except upon the rare occasion when he chooses to make a comment which rarely has any weight. The part is played by Bob DePew, a senior chemistry major. DePew has become very well known in the Willamette drama world by taking the leads in all three productions last year.

THE CHARACTER described by Shaw as "one of those smallish, thin-skinned youths, who from 17 to 70 retain unaltered the mental airs of the latter and the physical appearance of the earlier age," is Bentley Summerhays. He is engaged to Hapatia and is convinced that because of his brains, he is far superior to the members of the Tarleton house, with the possible exception of his fiancée. He is a spoiled brat who succeeds in rousing the utter wrath of Johnny and the sympathy of Mrs. Tarleton but very little of a reaction from Hapatia, who is undoubtedly used to him. Tom Cloyd, a freshman drama major will star in this role.

LORD SUMMERHAY, Bently's father, was once the governor of a remote province in India, and also has difficulties communicating to the younger generation. Summerhays is played by Chuck Olson a sophomore majoring in speech and

English. He played Skurayov in "The Just Assassins" and the Bishop of Lax in "See How They Run".

A POLISH trapeze artist, Lina Szczepanowaka, arrived at the Tarleton's rather unexpectedly in an airplane which crashed into the green house. Her attractiveness and emphasis on physical trimness throws the entire household into a delightful frenzy. Pat Hart portrays Lina. She plans to major in either English or psychology.

JOEY PERCIVAL, the pilot of the plane, is a dapper young chap who finds himself in the middle of all the confusion within the Tarleton family, much of which shocks him as only the stuffy characters rendered by Shaw can be shocked. Lee Knosher will enact the role. He is an art major and was seen as Annenkov in "Just Assassins."

JOHN ERICKSON, sophomore psychology major will play Julius Baker, the radical gun-slinging socialist who tries to terrorize the Tarletons but succeeds only in getting mixed up in their charming dilemmas. Erickson played the cockney police officer in "See How They Run".

THE PLAY is set in Surrey England, in the summer home of the Tarleton family. It takes place in the summer of 1910. It was originally written as a one-act play, but will be given in two scenes. The stage manager is Bob Sibley; technical director, Robert M. Putnam, director of the drama department; set construction will be by Bob DePew; costumes will be handled by Susan Meyer; and the publicity will be covered by Bob Blodget.

Senate Reports Lids, Leaf Rake To Remain

Elections of Freshman Glee manager, class song and formation leaders and a Winter Carnival Princess will take place December 12 and 13. The rescheduled election dates were announced at student senate Monday.

PETITIONS for the various Glee positions will be accepted through today. Several posts have not been filed for and interested students are asked to seek further information at the student body office. Candidates for Winter Carnival Princess were nominated in the men's living organizations Monday.

The motion to abandon the leaf rake was defeated after a lengthy discussion. A report from the senate resolutions committee found students to favor the wearing of rook lids three to one and the continuing of the leaf rake in its present form two to one. However, the committee suggested something else be considered to replace the leaf rake tradition because of lack of interest concerning it showed by the students.

THE PUBLICATIONS board was asked to study criticism concerning the publication of the Wallulah and Fusser's Guide. The main problem cited, concerning the Wallulah, was the lateness of its publication. The board was asked to report back to the senate next week.

The student body office has information for anyone interested in entering a folk singing contest or attending a discussion on migrant labor problems. St. Martin's College in Olympia, Washington, will host

Russian Film Shows Schools

"Meet Comrade Student," is the title of the Russian film which will be shown next Tuesday, at 7 p.m. in Waller auditorium. This film is an educational one taken in Russia by Americans. It shows the daily work of physical education, science, and language in the secondary Russian schools in Moscow.

Originally the show was filmed for television. Miss Udris, a Russian language professor, saw it on TV last year and has since been trying to procure it for display here. She said it is a "very interesting film."

Sue Donner will give an introduction about the educational system in Russia before the film, and afterwards there will be discussion. She said the whole program would last about an hour.

L-Shaped Room Starts Wednesday

Showing at the Hollywood theater beginning next Wednesday will be Tony Richardson's "The L-Shaped Room." This English film initiates the winter season of foreign films at the Hollywood Theater, a series to include "8½," and "Tom Jones," in addition to films sponsored by the AAUW.

"The L-Shaped Room" is directed by the same man who directed "A Taste of Honey," shown at the Hollywood last year, and the majority of critics feel that "The L-Shaped Room" is superior to the earlier picture.

an invitational folk singing contest January 11. On December 6, 7, 8 the problem of migrant labor will be discussed at Marylhurst College. The student judiciary committee announced it has almost completed its final recommendations and will present its plans in the near future. Jim Booth was selected Rotarian of the Month.

WU Faculty Commends Dallas Clergy

A resolution commending the Dallas Council of Churches for their strong denunciation of the "spirit of assassination" was passed by the faculty at their meeting last Tuesday. The resolution also commended Rev. William Holmes, a Methodist minister in Dallas, who was one of the first to speak out on the subject in that city.

The backers of the resolution felt that the faculty should take this stand so that the general public would know how the faculty, as educated men and women, felt about the climate that allows assassination. They stressed that the resolution was not intended to point the finger at the citizens of Dallas, but to acknowledge a nationwide guilt for allowing hatred and guilt to exist unchecked.

The resolution has been sent to the Dallas Council of Churches and Rev. Holmes, and will also be released to the local newspapers and the Oregonian. The resolution read as follows: "The faculty of Willamette University commends the Council of Churches of Dallas, Texas, for its courage in denouncing the 'spirit of assassination' which flourished in that city and elsewhere, and join with others such as the Rev. William Holmes, in calling for a new climate of understanding and respect for a variance of views not only in Dallas, but in the nation as a whole."

Portland NAACP Housing Chief To Speak Here Next Thursday

Harry C. Ward, chairman of the committee on public housing of the Portland NAACP, will be speaking next Thursday evening at 7:30 in Waller Hall auditorium. He will be speaking on racial problems in housing in the Northwest, particularly in the Portland area.

WARD IS the immediate past president of the Portland NAACP. Presently, besides being chairman of the housing committee, he is advisor to the youth council of the Portland NAACP. Ward is also employed as a case worker in public welfare.

He has led the fight in Portland against a proposed federal housing project in Portland's Negro district. The basis of his objection is that the project would tend to perpetuate segregated housing in that city.

HE HAS also been one of the key figures in the Northwest Towers dispute. Northwest Towers is a federal housing project opened this

fall in Portland. The dispute is over alleged discrimination in the acceptance of applications for housing.

Ward often represents the Portland NAACP on speaking engagements, and he is also prepared to speak on areas other than housing.

Peace Corps Schedules Test

The next Peace Corps Placement Test has been scheduled for tomorrow at 8:30 a.m. in the Salem Post Office.

Developing nations around the world are asking the Peace Corps for teachers, farmers, carpenters, nurses, engineers and Americans with many other skills. Volunteers must be American citizens at least 18 years of age. Married couples are eligible if both qualify and have no dependents under 18.

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Tuesday Convo To Feature Lebanese Counselor Saab

"The Near East International Outlook" will be the address by Dr. Hassan Saab, Lebanese cultural counselor in North America, at next Tuesday's convocation. Dr. Saab has held his position as cultural counselor since 1961 and previous to that has held the positions of secretary of embassy and charge d'affaires at the Lebanese embassy in Washington, D.C.; head of the press office at the ministry of foreign affairs of Lebanon; and counselor and head of the department of Arab affairs at the ministry of foreign affairs.

Dr. Saab was born in Beirut, Lebanon, in 1922, graduated from the University of Cairo in 1942, and obtained his Ph.D. in political science from Georgetown University in Washington, D.C., in 1956. Several universities in Beirut and Cairo have had Dr. Saab as a lecturer in the field of political science. He has also written several books in Arabic and English and done several translations of Arabic works. Dr. Saab is presently lecturing at several colleges and universities in the United States.

During 1954-55, Dr. Saab was a member of the Lebanese delegation to the UN Security Council. He has served as Lebanese representative to a great number of conferences including the following:

council and commissions of the League of Arab States, the annual conference of the American Council on Education, the annual conference of the Institute of the Middle East. Dr. Saab was also guest speaker for the Canadian Institute of International Affairs in 1961.

Visiting Minister To Attend Classes

Dr. Carl Bangs of the St. Paul School of Methodist Theology will be visiting and lecturing in religion classes at Willamette next Thursday. While on campus, Dr. Bangs will also be interviewing pre-ministerial students.

"Dr. Bangs will be discussing theological and practical issues facing the church in a period of rapid cultural and political change," stated Chaplain McConnell.

Campus Scene

TODAY—Tip-off Tournament, Willamette Gym, 7 p.m.

"Misalliance," drama production, Fine Arts auditorium, 8:15 p.m. Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Baxter house dances.

Choir trip.

TOMORROW—Peace Corps Placement Test, Salem Post Office, Room 225, 8:30 a.m.

Alpha Phi Bazaar, Alpha Phi house, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Tip-off Tournament, Willamette gym, 5 p.m.

"Misalliance," drama production, Fine Arts auditorium.

Sigma Chi Sweetheart Ball, 8:15 p.m.

Kappa Sigma Stardust Ball.

Choir trip.

Delta Gamma all-campus open house, 8 p.m. to 12 p.m.

SUNDAY—Christmas concert, Trinity Methodist church, 8 p.m.

TUESDAY—Applications due in Chicago for a spring-semester-in-Paris program.

Dr. Hassan Saab, cultural counselor, Embassy of Lebanon, convocation, Fine Arts auditorium, 11 a.m.

"Meet Comrade Student," Russian film, Waller auditorium, 7 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, December 11—Willamette Community Orchestra, Fine Arts auditorium, 8:15 p.m.

Nona Pyron, cellist, faculty recital, Music School Recital Hall, 8:15 p.m.

THURSDAY—Vespers, Waller Chapel of the Seeker, 6:45 p.m.

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Silence Is Not Golden

In the special memorial service in Waller Hall on November 22 and again in the Thanksgiving chapel on the following Tuesday, Chaplain McConnell indicated that the nation as a whole and we as individuals shared in the guilt for the slaying of the President.

He indicated that we were "reaping the harvest" of the seeds of hate and intolerance that we had either been sowing ourselves or allowing others to sow. The Chaplain indicated that the time has come for us to change our behavior to insure that the conditions which allowed this tragedy to occur will not continue to prevail.

In just what sense do we share personally in this guilt? What is it that we have done to bring these conditions about? According to Chaplain McConnell, it is more likely the things we haven't done that have brought these conditions about.

In explaining his address later on, he indicated that in the past it has been only the extremists who have made themselves heard, while those of more moderate viewpoints have been mute. Consequently extremists preaching hate and violence are allowed to continue unchecked and unopposed.

It is the responsibility, therefore, of the citizens of this country, to speak out for what they believe wherever and whenever they can so that the extremists and preachers of hate cannot make a noise disproportionate to their size.

Of course, those who do so speak out often find themselves being labeled "extremists" also. But this just points again to the sadness of the state into which we have fallen—it has become part of the image of moderation to be silent, and hence everyone is afraid to say anything.

The extremists too, of course, are just speaking out for what they believe in, and we cannot blame them for that in itself. But we can hold them accountable for what they are representing, and if it be hate, violence and intolerance that they are spreading it becomes our responsibility to check them.

The Opportunity That Will Never Come

(Editor's Note: The late President Kennedy campaigned in Oregon for the 1960 primaries. During that campaign he visited Roseburg for a day, where Miss Lindell was a high school reporter covering his visit.)

By CAROLE LINDELL

"The courage of life is often a less dramatic spectacle than the courage of a final moment; but it is no less a magnificent mixture of triumph and tragedy. A man does what he must—in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and dangers and pressures—and that is the basis of all human morality.

"To be courageous, requires no exceptional qualifications, no magic formula, no special combination of time, place and circumstances. It is an opportunity that sooner or later is presented to us all. Politics merely furnishes one arena which imposes special tests of courage. In whatever arena of life one may meet the challenge of courage, whatever may be the sacrifices he faces if he follows his conscience—the loss of his friends, his fortune, his contentment, even the esteem of his fellow men—each man must decide for himself the course he will follow. The stories of past courage can define that ingredient—they can teach, they can offer hope, they can provide inspiration. But they cannot supply courage itself. For this each man must look into his own soul."

Words, from John F. Kennedy, junior senator from Massachusetts in the Pulitzer prize winner *Profiles in Courage*. This is the man I met when I was 15 and lived in Roseburg, Oregon. He was my first "big interview," while he was running for the Democratic nomination against Hubert Humphrey. Words, from a girl almost 20 now, a girl who is a journalism major because of that inspirational day with a kind man who had time to guide her through a press conference, while the men from AP, Time, Life, UP, sat and held back their questions while, he rephrased her questions, her timid questions asked in a high scared voice, and answered

all the questions she asked and suggested more that she "might have left out". Words, how difficult they are to write, when again you find yourself writing your first obituary, about the same man you wrote your first interview, about the same man who invited you to your first press conference, about the first President that you can remember dying and you old enough to realize the full impact.

In my room at home there is a scrapbook. On top of it lies a mutilated *Profiles in Courage*. Wedged in between the pages of the scrapbook, between the prom programs, the first dates, the trip to Mexico, the boy who wrote me letters, are my notes and my pictures of the day with this man, with the funny accent (Massachusetts) that later became so noted. Pictures in old papers, Kennedy and Oregon Representative Bun Kelsay. Both of them dead now within a month of each other. Smiling Pat Lawford at the Roseburg airport. An Oregon for Kennedy button. A mimeographed speech, which was handed me by Pierre Salinger as he gruffly asked, "You a reporter?" The heading of the speech, "Remarks of Senator John F. Kennedy (Dem.-Mass.), Democratic State Central Committee Luncheon in Roseburg, Oregon—Tuesday, February 9, 1960, 'Better Housing for a Better America'." And there wedged in the pages is an unpublished feature story on Kennedy by me at age 15. I quote myself:

"What's he like? Is he a nice guy? Does he really have red hair and a boyish smile? Who were the other newsmen? Were you scared?"

"When he walked in the door the first thing I looked at were his hair and his eyes. Kennedy's hair is reddish brown with eyes to match. When he began to speak he displayed his New England accent by drawing out his A's. His smile was quick and sincere and he was a gentleman at every moment.

"At the press conference and at

Kennedy's Death Stuns Campus

By MARY MASON

The death of President John F. Kennedy Nov. 22 "sent the nation to its knees," in the words of University Chaplain Cal McConnell, and Willamette students as a group reacted in this manner. A special memorial service at 1 p.m. Friday, though announced on extremely short notice, drew a large portion of the student body. Mourning students and faculty thronged into Waller auditorium, lining the walls three deep and overflowing into the hallway.

Classes were cancelled Friday afternoon, and students gathered in their living organizations or wandered about, discussing the details and implications of the assassination.

The immediate reaction on the

campus, as everywhere else, was one of shock and disbelief. Some were so visibly shaken by the news flashes that a student, yet unaware of the events of the previous minutes, on entering the Cat Cavern at 11 a.m., saw the terribly frightened expressions and people whispering in hushed voices, and immediately concluded that the bomb had been dropped.

Another student commented on the often expressed feeling that the President's death seemed to be a personal loss. The intensely personal nature of the tragedy is attributable to the fact that younger people especially tended to identify strongly with the President and his wife. Furthermore, because of the speed and thoroughness with which accounts of the assassination were

transmitted, everyone was extremely well informed on all aspects of the shooting, which resulted in an illusion of closeness to the scene of assassination.

Monday being the day of the funeral, classes were again cancelled. Some students attended local church services; others sat silently in front of television sets most of the day. Someone noted that although the three-and-one-half-day weekend offered a wonderful chance to catch up on studies, very few felt like taking advantage of it.

Because of the approaching Thanksgiving holiday, students began to leave for their homes as early as the afternoon of the shooting, and by Tuesday an estimated one-third to one-half of the campus had departed. Tuesday morning a bulletin, presumably originated by students, announced cancellation of Wednesday's classes, but the administration issued a quick and decisive denial of the rumor.

Chapel Tuesday was in the First Presbyterian church. Rev. McConnell pointed out to the still somber-faced congregation that in a very real sense each American is partly responsible for the needless killings of both Kennedy and his assassin, Oswald, either by contributing to or encouraging an atmosphere of hatred, or by merely allowing the increasing disrespect for due process of law to pass unchallenged.

Parking Habits Indiscreet

Dear Editor:

I have been following with some interest the current discussions in the "Collegian" concerning student responsibility at Willamette University. I would like to call your attention to a matter not yet discussed, specifically the "parking" situation at Bush's pasture on nights as well as days, and the detrimental effect it is possibly having on the Willamette image.

I was greatly shocked when I happened to drive through Bush's Pasture parking lot one Sunday afternoon and witnessed over a dozen student cars housing couples who I am sure were not there to enjoy the customary facilities of the park. This situation becomes even more embarrassing during the evening hours.

I am not attempting here to challenge the morality of parking, as apparently some students feel it to be an essential coefficient of their college education. But I do propose Willamette students who feel they must park use more discretion.

Dick Krueckel



John F. Kennedy as he appeared on the Willamette campus campaigning for the Democratic presidential nomination in October, 1959.

the luncheon I was privileged to ask him several questions. My greatest problem was that my hands shook so badly that I couldn't take down notes while he spoke to me."

"All the newsmen were very kind to me and I got to meet several important journalists because I sat at a table reserved for the press at the luncheon. A man from Time, Newsweek, United Press, and Associated Press who travel with Kennedy were there.

"After running up three flights of stairs in my heels I'd lost a great deal of my poise, but arrived safely at Kennedy's room, number 319 in the Umpqua Hotel. Kennedy popped down in an armchair and energetically answered questions..." On the next page of the scrapbook is a copy of the school paper, with Kennedy's picture on the front and me standing next to him. He thanked me for letting our pictures be taken together. I was speechless. More pages, a Kennedy poster, a picture of Kennedy and his wife taken by my aunt at a banquet for Truman in 1958, a guide to the Democratic Convention by TV, a newspaper headline, saying "Kennedy Wins First Ballot Nomination," a picture of me holding a Stanford Daily with the headline, Kennedy Victorious!, and after that, carefully stapled in the pages is a letter from Washington, D.C., to Carole Lindell, Roseburg, Oregon, signed, John F. Kennedy... "I hope I will have an opportunity to see you when I again visit Oregon"...

The opportunity will never come, to the millions who would so like it. In the Cat Cavern two weeks ago, the radio told me, and many other Willamette students, this man, my friend, our friend, the nation's friend, would never have an "opportunity to see you again". So from him, as quoted at the first of this personal piece of mourning, we learn courage, the courage to continue, to not give up in hopelessness over a world that kills a good and

kind man, a man of good intent, of vigor and youth. "In whatever arena of life one may meet the challenge of courage... the loss of his friends... a man does what he must—in spite of personal consequences, in spite of obstacles and dangers and pressures—and that is the basis of all human morality." Courage—that is the comfort he gives us, now.

WU Grad Writes From DC

Dear Editor:

The sound is that of muffled drums, ringing hoofbeats, and a rumbling caisson. A very strange yet awesome noise leaving one empty inside and at the same time searching for a means of expressing sorrow to fellow man. Such was the experience I encountered this day while mingling among the crowd viewing a solemn procession—a procession ultimately escorting a man to his final resting place.

EXACTLY two weeks earlier, I had witnessed this individual proudly smile from his place on a podium in the direction of his young son who sat in a front corner of the amphitheater. The date was Veterans Day and the place was Arlington Cemetery. I was one of those persons who hastened to the front of that famous open-air structure before formalities started in order to take a picture of the eminent figure on the platform. In so doing, I contemplated that these prints would be a source of even greater personal sentiment in future years. Only two weeks have past, yet the value of those photographs and my other first-hand observations of that man have increased in years.

YES, HE was a father as well as a leader. But where, I asked myself, did the unquestionable magnetic force of his personality lie? In order to answer this question today, one must confront those dignitaries who journeyed so far to

pay their respects, or one must endeavor to search the souls of those people seen weeping on the streets of the capital city. Perhaps the answer might lie within the men, women, and children who lined the blocks of this metropolis in the waning hours of the 24th and early hours of the 25th awaiting an opportunity to view the worldly remains of a man as physically represented by a flag draped casket. After talking with friends who had waited 7½ hours to enter the Capitol Rotunda, it was agreed that we were actually taking part in the outcome of a momentous crisis, but one, by the grace of God, that should never befall us again. Although this is the eve of a new day, may we be ever mindful of what has happened and its implications on every citizen.

I HOPE my words do not appear to be written in an idealistic vein, nor is there any intent of expressing political partisanship. The impressions above have been formed while watching a city and its reaction to a tragedy—a tragedy even more meaningful to the people within its municipal boundaries because of a fellow inhabitant who represented, in theory, all Americans. Though in past times the populous of our federal core of government has been tainted by rough and self-centered characteristics, it stood united this day in final tribute to not just a man, but a President. Gary Mansavage.

The Death of a President-- Washington Mourns

(Editor's Note: This feature article comes to the Collegian from Nancy Jane Duncan, former student of Willamette, now enrolled at Georgetown University. She participated in the events surrounding the tragic death of the President, events that most Oregonians only read about.)

By NANCY JANE DUNCAN
 "The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead."

Friday afternoon was as any other afternoon in November — the cold, crisp air, the eager anticipation for classes to be over and for the weekend to begin. It was to be a special weekend for Georgetown students, for they would play their first football game in thirteen years. Spirits were high. After the last class, students poured down the stairs with the usual Friday afternoon noise. Then someone shouted, "The President has been shot."

We laughed at the joke. We laughed until we saw the groups huddled about car radios, until we heard the usually impersonal news reporter choke out the words, "The President has been shot."

Running, running to our own car, not crying yet, because . . . not believing yet. "He cannot die," cries my beating heart. I stare at the busy people in the streets as I drive furiously by, wondering if they know. I want to roll down the window and scream at them, "The President has been shot."

"The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead."

I stumble into the House Office Building, seeking to wake from my nightmare. The stunned silent faces only stare at me . . . and I cry in disbelief. Through the night the refrain plays on. "The President is dead. I do not believe it. The President is dead. I do not believe it."

Morning — and with morning comes the rain and the terrible gray sadness. Where to go? What to do? I cannot read. I cannot study. I must go to the Hill again. I drive past the White House, seeing the black limousines — watching them also,

are the silent people, standing in the gray rain. And it rains on and on and on.

I am driven to the white domed building. Oh God, the flag. It is the flag that tears my heart in two and makes it weep. It is the flag flying low in the gray rain that brings these bitter tears.

I walk through the high ceilinged rooms, past the cold marble statues and it almost seems as if nothing has changed — until I hear the hammers pounding, pounding. Let me run away from this place. But I cannot. I follow the sounds of hammers to the great rotunda. No tourists now, no cameras, no guides — only darkness and dim figures of workmen — and out of the shadows looms a funeral bier. I cannot move. I am transfixed by the incessant pounding in a strange silent world. Away, away from this place of death that cannot be. Away to the rain I go. And stand above the city and cannot cry. I am too full of horror and despair. And it rains on and on and on.

"Seek God," the people cry. "Go to church. Pray." In my confusion I hear them. (Many years it has been since I listened to these voices.) I follow the people to the churches. "Console me. Help me." I kneel and I cry. Will I never stop crying? I am answered only by the sobs of others and the dull drumming of the rain on the church roof.

Morning — the rain has stopped . . . the day is clear, but cold . . . terribly, terribly cold. It is colder than I have ever known before. (Is it because I am so cold inside?) But I think to myself, "This is the hour that I must join with the thousands of others in some small proof that I loved him." So I wait for his return to the white-domed building with the flag flying low. I wait with the others. They shout to their friends. They crowd for a "good place to see." They adjust cameras. They reprimand children. They complain about the weather.

Perhaps they wish he had died in the summer — when it was warm. I want to scream at them, "Don't you know. Don't you remember that our President is dead? Don't you remember that the young smiling face will smile no longer? Don't you remember . . . only two days ago . . . ?"

"The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead."

"I know now who killed him. It was the people he loved . . . the people who do not know the meaning of tragedy . . . the people who are so caught up in their own worlds that they cannot comprehend the universe . . . the people who have been content with their small lives . . . the people who have been content with the hates of their childhoods!"

The caisson comes and the black-clothed family. This is a time for utter quiet, bowed heads, wet cheeks — not for chatter and clicking of cameras.

"I am older than a thousand generations today. Cold wind bites across my aging face and dries the tears."

Night — I see the human line stretching under the moonlight from the white capital steps to the small dark streets, blocks and blocks away. I can feel the first drops of hope again, falling on my soul. I can feel my youth rushing back as I walk down the line, on and on, searching for the end. I join with America — to wait. Thirteen long blocks — we press to the middle for warmth. No one notices whose skin is pressed against whose skin; no one separates the young from the old.

Six blocks to go. "We can't leave

now. We just can't." Someone played a radio — news and more news. "The line now extends forty-five blocks." Police warn newcomers that they might not get in. But no one leaves. Two couples laugh loudly, and talk of other things — not of the Thing in all our hearts and souls. I hate them. "Don't you know? Don't you remember? This is not a picnic, or a date. This is the saddest night in the world, and even the stars are weeping. Yet you laugh hoarsely and hug your girlfriend. We, the silent sad, watch you with big eyes and do not understand."

Two blocks. It is so cold. How can the children stand so many hours?

One block. So near. The building ahead is bright, thrown against the black sky. It is very beautiful. But why, why do I always see the flag flying low? I cannot leave now. I must reach those white steps. I shall be so proud to walk upward in deep silence and in deep weeping. The

line narrows and police are posted along the way. "Watch your step, lady."

"Shhh . . . please be quiet. This is a time for only the night to speak. This is a time for only the shuffling of feet, the breathing of a million people (and perhaps the sobbing of old women)."

The light is very bright after the darkness of tree-lined streets. We move faster and the wind blows harder. But no one leaves.

"Shhh . . . please be quiet." A couple behind me talk of ordinary subjects. I want to remind them that this is not an ordinary time or an ordinary night.

We are almost to the steps. Will we ever get there?

The people are not quiet as we climb the steps. A policeman at the door shouts loudly, "Hurry it up now." The smell of flowers is unnatural here — I will suffocate with the smell of death which is everywhere. The lights are too bright and the cameras flash. Instead of my heart kneeling in darkness to my dead God, I must walk quickly with the gawking crowds. I view the flag-draped coffin and I try to think of my young President lying stiffly in that small box and my heart breaks with the effort. I turn away and wipe my cheeks in the familiar gesture of these sad days. It is five o'clock and the line still stretches across the city of Washington and the cold grows colder — but I am gone.

Morning — I wake up with the ancient sadness. Why am I sad? Oh yes. The President is dead. God, no . . . no . . . no. The President is dead.

It is another clear cold day — the last day — then surely I will wake up. I do not believe. I do not believe. I do not believe. Hear the steady chanting of the drums. I hear them, but the day is too beautiful to believe.

We ride on buses to the cemetery. I cannot forget seeing the people lined along the streets for miles, eyes following the bus, ears waiting for the sound of drums. Around the Lincoln Memorial, along the bridge, and covering the hillsides, the people wait to say goodbye. I have forgotten the ignorance and thoughtlessness of last night. Today it is different.

I stand on a grassy hillside, trying not to see the open hole above me, trying not to see the rows of white crosses; seeing only the magnificent view of the city below, the tall monument, the capital dome far away against blue mist, the river, and the wide bridge — framed by the monument of the Great Emancipator. It was not so long ago that I stood there with many of these same thousands, in the great Civil Rights March. We were jubilant then and walked proudly in the warm sun, and we smiled. We are not smiling today.

Hear the drums. They are getting louder. Down the bridge below comes the procession. It is like a picture from an old history book, of the coronation of a king. Only a small dark hole mars the picture. Hear the music playing "Hail to the Chief". I shake my head in disbelief. This is not the funeral of my President. It cannot be.

But it was. Up the hill they came, to the mournful wail of bagpipes. The soldiers, the horses drawing the caisson . . . no . . . no . . . not the flag-draped casket. I cannot bear to see the flag-draped casket again. It is so lonely, so small, so cold.

Up the hill they came. The riderless horse with an empty boot, Up the path to the grave. The wife and brothers. I stand and watch them in their courage and I do not have the courage to look longer. I bow my head in honor of their grief.

The famous are here, as at the Civil Rights March. But again, this is not a day for the famous. This is your day, Mr. President. This is your day, First Lady. We who stand here acknowledge and dedicate each passing moment in tribute to your strength and your gift to us. It is the least we can do.

Silver planes streaked across the sky. Cannons boomed and guns saluted. And the moment came when the humble people bowed with the kings and presidents; and the time came when the rich bowed with the poor — and together we heard the song of reveille, bringing the dawn of a new age, a new president — singing goodbye to the beloved of all nations.

It is over. The sky is streaked with pink.

It will never be over. For the people come still, in the morning, in the night; leaving flowers, leaving tears.

The President is dead. Yes, the President is dead. And the flag still flies low.



Grad Money Available For Asian Study

The East-West Center graduate scholarships, considered one of the leading grants available in the Asian and Pacific area, are being offered again to American students. These expense-paid scholarships, each valued at about \$8,500, include round-trip travel costs and a small personal allowance.

President Lyndon B. Johnson sponsored legislation establishing the center. It is a national educational institution located on the University of Hawaii campus and affiliated with other institutions in Asia, the Pacific areas and the United States.

American students will engage in Asian or Pacific Islands' studies offered by the University of Hawaii, long noted for their courses in these fields. Students will augment their studies with a three to six months field study in an Asian or Pacific area. Grantees from the U.S. will join students from 27 Asian and Pacific countries.

Applications for the 100 scholarships for 1964 must be submitted as soon as possible. Deadline is January 1, 1964.

Full information and application forms may be obtained by writing: Director of Selection, Institute for Student Interchange, East-West Center, c/o University of Hawaii, Honolulu, Hawaii (96822).

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MARGARET ALLEN



SANDY BUNCH



VICKI KERANEN

SAE Violet Court Chosen

Sigma Alpha Epsilon announced its Violet Court Tuesday night as they serenaded the living organizations of the three lovely coeds who were honored.

Margaret Allen is the first member of the charming court. She is a pledge of Alpha Chi Omega and hails from Elmendorf AFB, Alaska. This lovely lass of 5' 6" has brown hair and brown eyes. She is a member of Angel Flight and is in the Honors program here at Willamette. She plans to major in his-

tory. Her interests include journalism and skiing.

Blue eyed, brown haired Sandy Bunch is the second member of the court. This sparkling cutie is from Salem and plans to major in history. Here at Willamette she is a pledge of Alpha Chi Omega and a member of Angel Flight. Her interests include water skiing and reading.

Vicki Keranen is the third member of the court. She is a pledge of Pi Beta Phi. This dark haired, dark eyed beauty is from Roosevelt

in Portland where she was a Rose Festival princess and valedictorian of her class. Here at Willamette she displayed her talents in Varsity Varieties. Other interests include reading and water skiing. She plans to major in sociology.

These three girls will be honored, and one will be crowned Queen of Violets tonight at the Queen of Violets Ball at the Multnomah Hotel in Portland. It will be held from 8:30-11:30 with dinner being served before the dance. Dress will be semi-formal.

Best Dressed Girls Sought By Glamour

Glamour magazine wants to know who the best dressed girl on the Willamette campus is!

FOR THE eighth year Glamour magazine is looking for the "Ten Best Dressed College Girls in America"—the ten outstanding young women who will be featured in the August, 1964, issue of Glamour. The magazine has invited us to help them find these young women by selecting the best dressed girl on our campus.

Our candidate for best dressed honors should have the following qualifications: 1. Good figure, beautiful posture. 2. Clean, shining, well-kept hair. 3. Good grooming—not just neat, but impeccable. 4. A deft hand with make-up (enough to look pretty but not overdone). 5. A clear understanding of her fashion type. 6. Imagination in managing a clothes budget. 7. A workable wardrobe plan. 8. A suitable campus look (she's in line with local customs). 9. Individuality in her use of colors, accessories. 10. Appropriate—not rah-rah—look for off campus occasions. The young woman who best meets these qualifications will compete with best dressed winners from hundreds of colleges in the United States and Canada for a place in the "Top Ten" listing.

IN A STATEMENT about the

contest, Lucia D. Carpenter, contest editor of Glamour, said, "We hope, through the contest, to show college women that the development of good taste and good grooming should be an integral part of an education that develops the well-rounded mind. This development does not depend on money or an extensive wardrobe, but rather on an intelligent, imaginative approach to one's appearance—an approach that will allow a young woman to enjoy her looks without being preoccupied with them."

The young women selected as the "Ten Best Dressed College Girls for 1964" will be photographed for the August College issue of Glamour and will visit us in New York in June as our guests. In addition, a group of honorable mention winners will be chosen to appear in a fall issue of Glamour.

Photographs of our winner in a campus outfit, a daytime off-campus outfit and a party dress and the official entry form will be sent to Glamour by March 9, 1964, for the national judging. The magazine will select a group of semi-finalists and from these the "Top Ten" will be chosen. The rest of the semi-finalists will be named honorable mention winners.

Details on Willamette's best dressed girl search will be announced in full soon.

Winter Carnival Approaching; Snow Queen To Be Chosen

Old Man Winter is almost upon us and along with him comes the Winter Carnival. Many colleges participate in this fun annual event, which will be held at Mt. Bachelor in Bend, Oregon, February 21-23, 1964.

As in the past, each participating school has the opportunity to select a princess for the Winter Carnival; one of the girls will be chosen as Winter Carnival Queen on Friday evening, February 21. Men's living organizations have been busy

choosing their candidates, who are: from Delta Tau Delta, Bonnie Cruson; from Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Corky Demler; Anne Rakestraw from Belknap; from Kappa Sigma, Cindy Janes; from Beta Theta Pi, Ann Lee; Joan Kane from Baxter and Sigma Chi; Julie Levin from the Phi Deltas, and Gael Harrington from Matthews. From these girls will be chosen Willamette's Snow Princess. She will then represent Willamette in the Winter Carnival Queen contest. The queen receives a complete ski wardrobe from White Stag.

Along with the queen selection will be a nationally known professional act, a talent show, dances and other events. Anyone in the student body is invited to attend. Lodging will be available.

Two delegates will also be selected to be in charge of organization, details, and publicity on the Willamette campus itself. They will be chosen on Monday, December 9, from entered petitions.

Elections will be held December 12 and final selection on the 13th. They will be held in the living organizations from 12-12:50 p.m. and in Eaton from 8-4 o'clock.

Each snow princess from the participating schools will appear on television in Portland in February.



Standing left to right: Charlotte Castillo, Anne Rakestraw, Robie Banks, Sue Sweet, Bea Perry. Seated are Greg Nelson, Virginia Lutticken, Marianne May, Barbara Hamilton, and Bill Harmon.

Postponed Dances Will Still Be Held

The Sigma Chi Sweetheart Ball, postponed last weekend following the death of President Kennedy, will be held tomorrow night at the Hilton Hotel in Portland. Bill Becker and his band will provide music.

The Military Ball, also postponed, will be held some time early next semester.

"Seadog Shindig," the Delta Tau Delta house dance, will probably be held the first weekend after Christmas vacation. However, the plans are not definite at this time.

Times for the dances will be the same as previously scheduled.

Latin-America Is 'Y' Theme

"Dynamite on Our Doorstep" is the theme of a Christmas holiday YMCA-YWCA convention to be held December 27-January 1, at the Leadership Training Center, 1130 S.E. 147th Ave., Portland, Oregon. The convention will be a series of seminars concerning whether we have evolution or revolution in Latin America. Questions on social, economic, and political situations there will be discussed. Dr. Linden Mander, professor of

political science at the University of Washington, and an expert on international affairs, will guide the program. Resource leaders and foreign exchange students from Latin America will give information and lead seminars and discussion groups.

The campus YMCA and YWCA are sponsoring the group going from Willamette. Interested students may contact Bob Blodgett at the SAE house, or Rev. McConnell, for further details.

Kappa Sigma Stardust Ball To Be Held Saturday Night

The Theta Delta Chapter of Kappa Sigma announces its first formal "Stardust Ball." The dance will be at the American Legion Hall from 8 to 12 this evening. Tonight's dance will introduce a tradition of the national fraternity in having a Stardust ball and court.

Candidates for queen were selected by their living organizations three weeks ago, and honored at a Kappa Sigma banquet at which they were each "pinned" to the entire fraternity from the time of the banquet until the dance.

These candidates, who are of sophomore or higher standing and have never held the position of queen on any other court, include Barbara Hamilton, Delta Gamma; Virginia Lutticken, Chi Omega; Ann Rakestraw, Alpha Chi Omega; Bea Perry, York House; Sue Sweet, Pi Beta Phi; Marianne May, Alpha Phi; and Charlotte Castillo, Lee House.

Tonight the queen, who was se-

lected at a banquet Tuesday, will be announced. The dance will be formal, with women in full length gowns and men wearing either tuxedos or dinner jackets. Music for the dance will be provided by the Glen Williams dance band.

Chaperones invited to the formal occasion by the Kappa Sigma's are Reverend and Mrs. Cal McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Markus and Dr. Mandl.

Matthews To Host Continental Hop

Matthews Hall will cross the Atlantic for a French setting in its first house dance, December 13. The theme will be "Le Chat Noir," (The Black Cat) at which a queen, "Mademoiselle de la coeur" (Girl of our hearts) will reign over the festivities of the evening, aided by a court of four freshmen women: Pat Gundy, Vicki Karanen, Jackie Stratton and Carol Pratt.

Out of these four freshmen women, the queen will be chosen the night of the dance. Entertainment will be provided by Carl Smith and his five-piece jazz combo and the dress is French continental.

Alpha Phi's Host Annual Bazaar

Tomorrow will prove to be busy for the Alpha Phi's as they host their annual bazaar. It will be held at the Alpha Phi house from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. All of the items to be sold at the bazaar are hand made by the women in the house. All the proceeds will be given to cardiac aid, the Alpha Phi's philanthropic project.

Susan Foster and Arlene Rice are in charge of the bazaar. Refreshments will be served.

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DG's Host Open House

There will be an all-campus open house tomorrow night at 1610 Court Street. "Come" is the cry of the Delta Gamma's who are hostesses of the open house. The doors will be open at 8 o'clock and close at 12 o'clock. Refreshments will be provided, with dancing and a friendly atmosphere for all who come.

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Great white father (in first row) Dr. Richard Gillis smiles brightly after his brash proteges splashed their way to a second place finish in the men's division in a swim meet held last Monday evening at McMinnville. (Photo by Ross Cravens.)

Mermen Take Second Spot

Steve "King of the Sea" Neptune provided the heroics at McMinnville last Monday night to lead Bearcat mermen to a second place finish in a District 2 NAIA swim meet. Willamette, with 98 points in the men's division, trailed meet winner Linfield which had 116. Lewis and Clark was third with 42½ and OCE followed with 11½ points.

Neptune was high point man for the Jasons with 16½ points coming from two firsts in the 100- and 200-yard freestyle events and from a spot on the winning 400 free-style relay team. His times were not

available at press time. However, according to Swim Coach Dr. Richard Gillis, they were both possibly conference records.

Linfield, which dominated the meet with six first places, had a double winner of its own. Wildcat splasher Burt Straight took blue ribbons in the 100-yard backstroke and 160-yard individual medley events. Again, his times were not available at press time.

Lewis & Clark managed to break into the winners' circle only once with Pioneer John Wickwire's winning effort. OCE, the fourth en-

trant, however, did not score any first or second place finishes.

Linfield also took the lion's share of second finishes with five. However, the Bearcats had a few of their own with mermen Phil Krozak and Jim Worden making yeoman efforts. Worden took second in the 40-yard free-style, while Krozak, placing behind Neptune, made it a one-two finish in the 200-yard freestyle. The Jasons also nabbed a second in the 400-yard medley relay.

Another Jason, Eric Rothchild, made a fine comeback effort with a third place in the one-meter diving event. He was handicapped by a disqualification on one of his dives. Linda Ponds upheld 'Cat honor on the distaff side with a win in the breaststroke event.

The Bearcats have slated Linfield next on December 16 in a meet to be held in McMinnville. The meet schedule also includes clashes with OCE and Lewis & Clark through January and February leading up to the District 2 NAIA Meet on March 6 and 7 at Monmouth.

Fall Banquet Monday

Members of the football team, the cross country team, and their respective coaches will attend a banquet to be held in their honor this Monday evening at 6:30 p.m. The suit-and-tie dinner will be held in Matthews Hall. Speakers will briefly honor the men during the meal.

Bearcat Football Wrap-up

Although Ted Ogdahl's football squad finished third in the conference standings with a 3-2 record, their 3-5 season mark was the first losing one for Ogdahl since 1956.

"MAYBE we can look forward to better things next fall," said the veteran mentor after the final 21-0 loss to Linfield. The Bearcats finished the season with 31 players, only three of whom were seniors, and only two juniors.

He had special praise for tackle Bruce Anderson, center Wayne Looney, linebacker Don Joy, and safety Spike Moore in the Linfield clash. Anderson played on a bad

Bearcats Host Tip-off Finals; Top Squads Tangle Tonight

Worry, worry, worry! Cage coach John Lewis paces the hardwood as he ponders Bearcat strategy in the NAIA Tip-Off Tournament now being played. With co-hosts Pacific and Willamette the tourney has worries of its own—a split personality—with games being played in both Forest Grove and Salem. The schizophrenia disappears tomorrow when all meet in the Jason gym for the finals.

Eight outfits from both the Northwest and Oregon Collegiate Conferences are battling for the roses in this series sponsored by the Salem Exchange Club. OCC competitors include Eastern Oregon, Oregon College of Education, Oregon Tech and Portland State. Lewis and Clark, Linfield, Pacific, and Willamette represent the NWC.

The tourney, in its fifth year, is the traditional shakedown voyage for District 2 small colleges and gives an early season indication of team strengths.

The Jason cagers, who won the tourney crown the first three years and boast the best meet record of 11-1, are banking on eight lettermen. Bearcat players to watch for include guards Ed Swearingen (5-11), Larry Potts (6-5), and Phil Marsh (6-1); center Jim Smith (6-6) and forwards Jim Booth (6-4), Kirk

McNeil (6-3), and frosh Pete Slaught (6-3).

Willamette students may attend by presenting their student body cards and 50c at the door.



JOHN LEWIS

WU Grabs Two All-Star Berths

Repeating for the second year in a row on the Northwest Conference all-star team were senior Jiggs Burnett and sophomore Bruce Anderson. Burnett was voted a berth on the all-star offensive team for his outstanding play this last season at offensive end. Anderson was given

recognition for his heads up play at defensive end and so gained an all-star rating at this position.

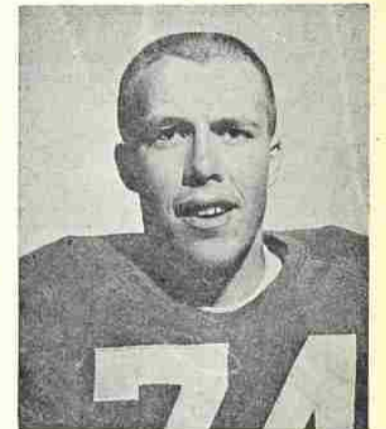
Other Jason gridders grabbed recognition as Honorable Mentions in the NWC. Offensively there was John Travis, Richard Takei, Wayne Looney, Walter Maze, and Jack Deja. Defensive honors went to Dean Popp, Bob Burles, Bill von Arnswaldt, and Spike Moore.

Additional honors were given to WU's Dean Popp and Bruce Anderson as they were elected to the 1963 United Press International Little All-Coast College Football Team.

Takei is the only junior of the crew, while Anderson, Travis, Popp, Looney, Maze, Burles, and Deja are sophomores. The two freshmen receiving recognition were Bill von Arnswaldt and Spike Moore.



JIGGS BURNETT



BRUCE ANDERSON

1941 Grid Squad Shelled Two Times

By BOB WOODLE

Most football defeats, especially the real shelling, have a way of slipping from the memory. But, a 20-6 bombing dealt by the University of Hawaii is one losing battle in WU's grid history that gets a rebirth every year.

The connection rests with the real bombing by Japan on Pearl Harbor, Dec. 7, 1941, the day after Willamette played the first of what was to be a three-game round robin with Hawaii and San Jose State.

Ted Ogdahl, who has just finished his 13th season as Willamette's grid boss, was a member of the 1941 team and can recount vividly the situation and confusion.

"We were standing in front of the Moana Hotel in Honolulu, about three miles from the Harbor, waiting for a bus to take us on a tour of the island. We saw planes in the distance coming toward the harbor, but we just figured they were our own on some sort of maneuvers.

"Pretty soon, though, things started to pop. Smoke started billowing up from the harbor and before the raid was over, one single bomb landed within three blocks of our hotel.

"Service personnel began commandeering cars and before the afternoon was over, we helped string barbed wire on Waikiki Beach and were assigned by the Army Engineers to guard the reservoir.

"They gave us a quick lesson on how to shoot rifles and soon most of us were armed and 'ready' for the land invasion that never came."

Finally, on Dec. 27 the entourage had a chance to come back to the

states on the President Coolidge, a hospital ship. The entire group performed as medical aides to the wounded, allowing more of the trained personnel to stay where needed at Hawaii.

To his knowledge, two of the 1941 football squad members were killed in action later in the war. Some of his former teammates are still in the Salem area and they get together at Willamette's Homecoming celebration each year.

They all recall the game nearly as well as the aftermath. After a six-day boat trip, the Bearcats only had one workout before the contest, hardly enough to regain their ground legs.

Ted, who nailed a second team All-American halfback berth for his playing efforts, scored the only Willamette touchdown, but on two other occasions he was hauled down from behind when his legs and wind gave way. Nearly 30,000 fans were in the stands for the Shrine game and that number was expected for the scheduled games between Hawaii and San Jose State and Willamette and San Jose on the following two weekends.

Since then, Ted has had an outstanding career in grid warfare. He won two state championships and was a runner-up once in four years at Grant High before coming to Willamette. His Bearcat teams have won four Northwest Conference titles while posting a 37-18-6 record in conference action.

This year, one of the 18 freshmen of the Bearcats' squad, Steve Miller, is the son of Erv Miller, Ted's teammate on the 1941 squad. Steve's presence stirs the memory of Willamette's battle before the world's battle nearly 22 years ago.

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Trueblood Honored by Group, Named To Exec Committee

Dr. Paul G. Trueblood, head of Willamette University's English Department, was elected to the Executive Committee of the Philological Association of the Pacific Coast at the 61st annual meeting of the Association held at the University of Washington, November 29 and 30.

The Philological Association of the Pacific Coast, affiliated since its founding in 1899 with the American Philological Association and with the Modern Language Association of America since 1917, has a membership of approximately 800 professors of modern and classical languages and literature from universities and colleges of the entire Pacific Coastal region from southern California to Canada.

The Executive Committee, elected annually, has four members representing the several geographical areas of the Pacific Coast. For the first time in the Association's history a Willamette University professor has been elected to an official position in the Association.

The other three members of the Executive Committee for the ensuing year are from the University of California at Berkeley, University of California at Los Angeles, and University of British Columbia. One of the three members is Alain Renoir, of University of California at

Berkeley, grandson of the famous French artist, Auguste Renoir.

Dr. Trueblood, an internationally known Byron scholar, has written two books on Byron and is engaged in preparation of a third. He is a member of the Keats-Shelley Association of America, Fellow of the American Council of Learned Societies, and Life Fellow of the International Institute of Arts and Letters. Last summer he was a visiting lecturer at the University of British Columbia.



PAUL TRUEBLOOD

Donation Day Drawing Near

The time for blood donation is drawing near, with Monday, December 16, being the day set aside for this annual event, to take place in Matthews Hall between the hours 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. After lunch, from 1 to 1:30, 25 donors will give blood of type O positive to be used in open heart surgery that afternoon in Portland. The remainder of the blood collected during the day will be stored by the Red Cross for future use.

It is urged that students turn in

their parent permission slips to their house representatives as soon as possible in order that they may give blood at this date.

Campus publicity for this event will begin Thursday, preceded by a short talk during convocation Tuesday, December 10, concerning the drive.

Honoraries Plan Discussion Series

"An Irreligious Concept of God" is the theme of the first discussion in a series of Willamette freshmen sponsored by Alpha Lambda Delta and Phi Eta Sigma, national scholastic honoraries. Cal McConnell will lead the discussion, which will be held in the Cat Cavern Thursday at 11 a. m. Honest to God has been suggested as good source material for this program.

The purposes of this series are to carry through the ideas of the freshman retreat, to allow discussion of certain issues outside of class, and to enable freshmen to become better acquainted with WU professors.

The discussion groups, to be most effective, will be limited to 15 students. Those planning to attend should call Donna Kemp at the Pi Phi house or Bill Willingham at Matthews Hall.

Future discussion leaders will be Dr. Stillings, Dr. Morange, Prof. Stewart, Mr. Markus, and Mr. Hall.

WU Choir Begins Christmas Tour

Willamette's 60-voice choir, under the direction of Donald M. Gleckler, associate professor of music, will leave today for its annual Christmas concert tour of Washington and Oregon.

Before leaving the campus, the choir presented a concert yesterday afternoon in Doney Hall. Concerts included in the choir's weekend tour are a performance in Cottage Grove tonight, an afternoon concert in Vancouver, Washington, tomorrow afternoon, and a concert at Trinity Methodist Church in Salem at 8 p. m. on Sunday.

Musical selections featured in the concerts will be Giovanni Gabrieli's Jubilate Deo with an eight-part chorus and brass and organ accompaniment, Bach's Gloria in Excelsis, and Houston Bright's Kyrie Eleison. Junior Dick Trefren will be featured soloist in the choir's presentation of There Is a Balm in Gilead.

So Soon?

FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

	Time
Saturday, January 25, 1964	
11:00 Classes M W F	9:00-11:00
1:00 Classes M W F	2:00- 4:00
Monday, January 27, 1964	
2:00 Classes M W F	9:00-11:00
2:00 Classes T Th	2:00- 4:00
Tuesday, January 28, 1964	
8:00 Classes M W F	9:00-11:00
8:00 Classes T Th	2:00- 4:00
Wednesday, January 29, 1964	
9:00 Classes M W F	9:00-11:00
9:00 Classes T Th	2:00- 4:00
Thursday, January 30, 1964	
10:00 Classes M W F	9:00-11:00
10:00 Classes T Th	2:00- 4:00
Friday, January 31, 1964	
All AFROTC Classes and 1:00 Classes T Th	9:00-11:00
Authorized Make-up Examinations	2:00- 4:00
Classes end Thursday, January 23, 1964 at 9:45 p. m.	
Grades are due in the Registrar's Office on Wednesday, February 5, 1964 at 5:00 p. m.	
Professors will make individual arrangements for final examinations not covered in this schedule.	

Fraternities To Open Houses As Prelude To Formal Rush

This Sunday and the following Sunday, Willamette fraternities will host open houses to all freshmen men and those other men interested in second semester rush. The open houses will be on a rotation basis, from 2 until 5 p. m. Each freshman will visit three of the six houses this Sunday and the remaining three on the following Sunday.

There will be six groups. The groups will rotate at 2, 3 and 4 p. m. Group 1 (last names, A-C) will go to the following houses, in order: Sigma Chi, Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta; Group 2 (D-G): Beta Theta Pi, Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Group 3 (H-L): Phi Delta Theta, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Kappa Sigma.

Group 4 (M-R): Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Kappa Sigma, Delta Tau Delta; Group 5 (S-Solso): Kappa Sigma, Delta Tau Delta, Sigma Chi; Group 6 (Spanier-Z): Delta Tau Delta, Sigma Chi, Beta Theta Pi. The following Sunday, the groups will visit the remaining three houses.

IFC has emphasized that these visitations are not rush functions, but rather open houses. Rush rules are still in operation.

Sign ups indicate that over 100

freshmen will be participating in the open houses. Nick Tibbetts, speaking for IFC, states, "I hope that the freshmen men will take advantage of the lifting of the quarantine from the fraternities and take a look at the houses and talk to their men. Even if a freshman isn't planning to take part in formal rush, I feel that this is an opportunity time for him to become acquainted with the upperclassmen who live in the houses."

Piano-Cello Recital Scheduled Wednesday

Re-scheduled for next Wednesday at 8:15 is a joint recital by cellist Nona Pyron and pianist Marvin Case. Works by Beethoven, Couperin, Brahms, and Spanish composer Manuel de Falla will be performed by Miss Pyron and Case in the Music room Recital Hall. Admission to the recital is free, and it is open to the public.

Church Sponsors Advent Lunches

Willamette's chaplain, Cal McConnell, has been chosen as speaker for a series of Advent luncheons at First Methodist Church on Fridays, December 6, 13, and 20. The series, entitled "Christmas Conversations," will include performances by the North Salem and South Salem High School choirs and the Willamette University choir. The complete program will last from 12 until 12:50.

Rev. McConnell's three talks will be, in order, "Personal Piety," "Interpersonal Identity," and "Worldly Wise." The luncheons are designed especially for shoppers and business people in the downtown area and are open to anyone wishing to attend. There is a 60 cent charge to cover the cost of the meal.

Assassination YD Topic

The next meeting for the Young Democrats will be Sunday in the Little Theater, Fine Arts building, at 3 p. m. There will be a group discussion on the "lesson to be learned from the assassination." Tom Glass will be the discussion leader. Young Democrats and Young Republicans are cordially invited.

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Shay Advises Sister Cities

Dr. Theodore Shay, WU professor of political science, has been appointed chairman of a committee to advance the efforts of Salem, Oregon, in its sister-city program with Salem, India.

Salem Mayor Willard C. Marshall, who recently returned from the Indian city and negotiated the sister-city pact with Indian officials, made the appointment of Dr. Shay at an organizational meeting of a citizens commission at the Salem Area Chamber of Commerce. A vice-chairman will be appointed later.

Mayor Marshall said that the United States government's "People-to-People" plan outlines a wide variety of cultural exchanges and other programs. He mentioned the possibility of exchanging art exhibits, visitors, photographs, music, movies, news and other ideas. Through schools, letters and books can also be exchanged.

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