

THE CURFEW

Volume I

December, 1944

Number 1

Origin Of The Xmas Tree

The origin of the Christmas Tree is obscure. One legend relates that the Christ Child, in appreciation for the hospitality of a forester and his family, broke off a branch from a fir tree and set it in the earth. "See," said He, "I have gladly received your gifts, and this is My gift to you. Hence-forward, this tree shall always bear its fruit at Christmas, and you shall always have abundance."

REFLECT A WHILE

I looked at a carpenter, nailing one day
Some weatherboards on, in a workman-
like way,
And saw that the claw on the hammer
he clapped
To a nail which the moment before he
he had tapped;
And, drawing it out, threw it by with
a jerk.
Took another instead, and went on
with his work.
"See," he remarked: "it bent in the
driving, and so,
Lest it make a bad job, to the ground
it must go.
We draw while we're able," he said,
with a grin;
"For we can't pull it out, once we ham-
mer it in."
When the nail had been followed by
one that was good,
I noticed beside it a dent in the wood—
The mark had been made by the base
of the claw
Through the strong force exerted the
bent nail to draw;
And there the depression, to eyesight
quite plain,
Though twice painted over will doubt-
less remain,
No marvellous incident certainly; still
It set me to thinking, as little things
will,
How habits, like nails, be they wrong
ones or right,
Can't be drawn from their places when
hammered in tight;
And though drawn ere they sink to
the head, leave behind,
By their drawing, some traces on body
and mind.

(T. D. English)

WE MADE IT!!

EDITORIAL

The first edition of "The Curfew" is now completed. It was tough, at first, to get the boys and girls of the club interested. Like all "new-fangled" ideas "The Curfew" before it started was well on the road to an infant death; but through the medium of some of the "Kids" we managed to get the first issue out.

Since The Catacombs has started, many of our chums and pals have entered the service of our beloved country. To them, wherever they may be, in Saipan, Leyte, Germany, Italy, England or in the United States, we dedicate this first issue of "The Curfew." Our prayers go with this dedication, that you, our chums, may return safe and sound, ready to take up where you left off.

Send us news about yourself. We are all interested and we will keep you in touch with our Center.

Good luck, boys, and God bless you and keep you.

The Staff

PERSONALITY

Christ must be very popular; thirty-two kids helped to prove this by receiving Him in the Holy Eucharist, in a body, at the eight o'clock Mass, December the third. After the Mass, all met in the Club Catacombs and had a wonderful breakfast consisting of grape fruit juice, sausages and eggs, milk or coffee, buns and butter. That Communion and breakfast event seems to be getting more popular as the months go by because in November, only nineteen kids attended this affair; and now, in December, thirty-two were on hand. We hope that January will show at least ninety per cent of the Club Catacombs members at the Altar rail. Don't let Christ down, kids. Show Him that you REALLY love Him by receiving Him under the Eucharistic species.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The first Sunday of every month all High School Students receive Holy Communion at the 8 a. m. Mass in the Cathedral. After the Mass all those who make reservations the Thursday before the general Communion, will be served a breakfast in the Club rooms.

Note well—Those who make reservations and do not show up will be taxed .50.

About the beginning of January 1944, fifty or more boys and girls of high school age met in the basement of the Cathedral of the Blessed Sacrament at 11th and Kay Streets. The purpose of this meeting was to try to solve the problem of delinquency among the youth of Sacramento. These boys and girls had at their disposal, eleven hundred square feet of space which at one time served as a gymnasium for the Christian Brothers School when the school was located in the present Weinstock Lubin building.

Plans were immediately set down as to what use this space was to be put. The basement is divided into two rooms; one larger than the other. Paint was purchased and one fine night eighty kids began spreading it on the ceilings, walls, and on themselves. The small room has a stage and it was decided that this room should serve as the dance hall and coke bar. The floor was not the best that could be had for dancing—what to do? Some generous person donated hardwood and now we have a wonderful dance floor—small to be true, but good for dancing. This room as well as the rest of the place is painted white and bieve with blue stenciling midway between the floor and the ceiling. A multi-colored revolving spotlight and the intermingling blue ceiling lights present to the young set a friendly and cheerful atmosphere. Music is furnished by means of a P. A. system.

The large room boasts of a lounge with sofas and a radio. One pool table and four pingpong tables fill the rest of the room. The place is popular with every kid in high school. Even the out-of-town youths have expressed a desire to own such a center as ours.

In July, Father Mistretta suggested starting a social club. This club was to take complete charge of the center. As soon as the club got under way, a card party was planned which proved to be a huge success. Every year, in August, the club will hold a card party in order to obtain funds for the maintenance of the club rooms. In the beginning of September, a picnic was held at Lodi Lake. At the end of September, a dance was held in the club rooms; everyone remembers "Swinging on a Star." Another activity of the club is a Communion breakfast which has attracted many of the

(Continue on Page 2, Column 3)

THE MONKEY'S VIEWPOINT

Three monkeys sat in a cocoanut tree
 Discussing things as they're said to be.
 Said one to the others, "Now listen,
 you two—
 There's a certain rumor that can't be
 true
 That man descended from our noble
 race.
 Why, the very idea It's a dire disgrace!
 No monkey ever deserted his wife,
 Starved her baby or ruined her life.
 And you've never known a mother
 monk
 To leave her young with others to
 bunk
 Till they scarcely knew their mother.
 And another thing you'll never see—
 A monk build a fence around a cocoa-
 nut tree
 And let cocoanuts go to waste
 Forbidding all other monks a taste.
 Why, if I build a fence around this tree
 Starvation would force you to steal
 from me.
 Here's another thing a monk won't do:
 Go out at night and get on a stew;
 Or use a gun or a club or a knife
 To take some other monkey's life.
 Yes, man descended, the onery cuss,
 But, brother, he didn't descend from
 us." Anon

Yes! Its Here

Well, can you believe it? Christmas is almost here again. It seems only a month or so ago that we brushed up the pine needles and had a roaring wrapping-paper fire in the fireplace. No doubt most of you already have brightly colored packages under the heavy laden boughs of your Christmas tree.

It behooves all of us this year to remember that Christmas is not what it has been in former years in most American homes. Many of our boys and young men are overseas fighting the sneaking little Japs, and the over-bearing, power-drunk, Germans. Some day, these men will return to America after having made the world a safe and decent place in which to live.

It takes a holiday like Christmas, and all the fun and giving that goes with it to make us think of how contented and happy you and I are, in comparison to so many other peoples, not only in foreign countries but in our own America. There are many families all over the world with not enough clothes, little food, and no luxuries. That is the main reason why the Red Cross is collecting clothes and toys. If you have any outgrown clothes or broken toys which can be repaired that you do not need why not give them to the Red Cross to be used in aiding the more unfortunate? GIVE so that everyone will have a happier Christmas.

We'll not have a real Christmas until our loved ones are all home again, but in spite of the anguish, that is in our hearts, and spread throughout the world; let us pause a second, and say to you: MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!

British Scribe Finds Football A "Free Fight"

Sixty thousand Americans and their girls swarmed into the White City Stadium, Shepherd's Bush, to see the U. S. Army vs. the U. S. Navy in what General Doolittle described during the interval as a "real old fashioned American football game."

Girl cheer leaders from the services pranced in front of the crowd waving megaphones, inciting yells like "A-R-M-Y, Army" or "N-A-V-Y, Navy."

Meanwhile a free fight seemed to be going on in the center of the stadium. Twenty-two enormous young men in crash helmets were locked in deadly struggle for an oval football.

Strange Ginger Shorts

They wore spiked—cleated is the word the Americans use—shoes, strange ginger shorts which cling closely to the thighs and end abruptly just below the knee, and padded jerseys.

They needed those pads, and the crash helmets.

The object of the game seems to be to pass the ball to some unfortunate player and then, for everyone else to fall on him.

The only thing that moves play towards the goalposts seems to be the instinct of self-preservation of the man with the ball.

He runs as far as he can before he is maimed or killed by the other players.

The program seemed sinister. It gave the names of the eleven men of each team. It then gave a list of 15 "substitutes" for each team. The "substitutes" did not have long to wait for their call to battle.

Not to Mop Up Blood

First casualty went to the Navy. Horrified, I watched a GI scamper across the field with two buckets in his hands. But not, as I thought, to mop up the blood.

Casualties are dealt with by a doctor—who rushes out with a black bag—the umpires (splendid in white plus fours and striped shirts), and stretcher bearers, if needed.

American football is played in four quarters, not two halves like ours. Each team has the ball for four "downs." If, by that time, they have not made enough ground, the other side takes over.

Before each "down" the team which has the ball goes into a huddle while the captain decides who shall be the victim to receive the ball—and the assaults.

Favorite method of assault yesterday, seemed to be: (1) springing like a tiger at the man's throat, or (2) just shoving so that sheer weight bore him down.

The attacker must keep one foot on the ground as he tackles. After the tackle he is usually all on the ground.

The Navy lost, 20 points to nil.

During the interval—end of the second quarter, as they say—bands played and the goat mascot of the Navy paraded with the donkey mascot of the Army.

We Made It!!

(Continued from Page One)

youth. The Communion is held on the first Sunday of the month at the eight o'clock Mass in the Cathedral. After the Mass, the kids assemble in the Catacombs and are served a breakfast consisting of juice, coffee or milk, sausages and eggs. This is free. The members of the club defray the expenses by paying dues.

Recently, the club has undertaken the task of having a basketball team. The uniforms are all white satin contrasted with black lettering and numbers. The team is made up of the boys who do not play on any high school team. They are good.

Those interested in the Catholic religion are invited to join a discussion group which was organized for the purpose of discussing matters of faith and morals. This group meets every Wednesday evening from 7:30 to 8:30.

Thus far, the club has fostered social understanding between the boys and girls of high school age, and has encouraged them to receive the Sacraments and to attend Holy Mass every Sunday.

This interesting program is intended for every boy and girl between fourteen and nineteen years of age regardless of race or creed.

Are you interested? The club meets every Tuesday at seven thirty p. m.; following this meeting there is dancing and recreation.

Just A Baby's Prayer At Twilight

Just a baby's prayer at twilight when lights are low.
 Poor baby's years are filled with tears.
 There's a mother's prayer at twilight
 Who's proud to know
 Her little precious tot,
 Is Dad's forget-me-not.
 After saying good night, Mommie
 She climbs the stairs, and says her prayers
 "Oh, God, please tell my Daddy that he
 must take care"
 That's a baby's prayer at twilight
 For her Daddy's over there.

THE STAFF

- Jerrie Estelle..... Editor
- Elaine Ballard co-Editor
- Betty Buroker Copywriter
- Richard Besso Publicity
- Dorothy Carmel Correspondent
- Bernice Wilson Correspondent
- Tom O'Brien Correspondent
- George Cuyler Circulating Manager
- Father Vito Mistretta Advisor

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YOUTH COUNCIL

- Richard McAuliffe..... President
- Lou Sambocetti..... Boy vice-Pres.
- Dorothy Kinter Girl vice-Pres.
- Mary O'Brien Secretary
- Bob Carroll Boy Social Leader
- Betty Buroker..... Girl Social Leader

CHATTER CORNER

It has been rumored that at a certain party, the Lou Costello of the CYC, Jack Magnani, was doing a bit of dancing and romancing with his new flame, M. M.

You all know Dorothy Carmel when you see her, and you can't help but see her. Well, Dorothy was at a swell breakfast a while back, and was afraid she was going to hurt her pretty Jergins hands by doing a little work. Dorothy—hands will keep, but popularity won't.

Have you seen Betty Buroker running down the hall past room 13 at McClatchy when the fourth period ends?

Adele Pembroke—with Gerald Meyers. Say, there is no man power shortage for her.

Elaine Ballard is always singing and looking for someone at lunch time. I wonder if his name is "Dick."

Who were those four catacombettes from S. J. A. who had dates to the Manon Ball. Sister was wondering what was wrong with the rest of the student body. Ha! Ha!

That man among men, Clyde Haskel, was feeling pretty lonely at a certain party not so long ago, so he asked a certain Bond winner we know, if he might put his arm around her, he didn't want to look out of place; after all, it helps to have a little cooperation doesn't it, Clyde?

Richard Didion is seen wandering around the McClatchy halls in his Gaels jacket looking very unhappy. 'Too bad, Dick. Chin up. Nettie Nieto—your writer heard on good authority that N. N. is going steady. Guess who?

D. J. C.—who were those three boys that rode in your car at the recent State Youth Convention? Out of town fellows, at that.

Alice Baca—a certain T. E. is trying to make a date with her but she is giving him the brush.

Pat Kerins—you and P. S. were looking pretty chic at our recent Hal-lowe'en party, you two go well together.

Shirley Dailey—is this little deal between you and D. E. on the level?

CLUB NEWS

Plans are in the making for a Christmas party. In the past we have enjoyed such entertainments, and it is evident that this party will also be a success.

Bob Carroll and Adele Pembroke, our capable social leaders, have done a wonderful job in the decorating and the obtaining of food.

We are expecting all members of the club to attend. The date? December 27 at 8:30 p. m. in the club rooms. Dancing will be the main event of the evening.

Each member may bring a guest, but their names must be submitted to the council one week in advance.

See you at the party!!!

OUR SERVICEMEN

ANTHONY BAKOTICH
ROBERT RODNESS
LEONARD KEANE
WILLIE FOX
WALTER DE FARIA
BUD BRADLEY
ROBERT WRIGHT
AL KNEZOVICH
ALLAN FREDERICK
JOHN NOONAN

OVER THERE ON CHRISTMAS

If God granted me the freedom to speak, let me speak now.

I want boys all over the world to know that we are thinking and praying back home.

When you really stop to think it over, we're all very humble people. Humble people praying to God that the war will be over very soon.

Race, color or creed doesn't make any difference in this case, because we're all Americans, and we're all in it together.

All of us feel the terrible hurt and sorrow in our hearts as Christmas draws near.

It isn't Christmas for you over there because you're not home sitting by the lighted fireplace watching the tree shimmer with ornaments.

You all know it isn't going to be the same here at home either. Some of us will miss our dads, some our sons and brothers. There's going to be an empty chair at the table on Christmas in almost every home in America.

We have so many memories, so many Christmases before the war to be thankful for. No, I'm wrong, we ought to be thankful even now, to know, though you aren't with us on Christmas, you're near us in our hearts and you're alive.

"God watch over my son, my husband, my brother, and my friend. I'm bending down on my knees to send, This message, this prayer so near to my heart

Please hear it, dear God,
We're so far apart.
Tell him, dear God to beware
Of the fear in his heart that is always there

Make him strong
Make him brave
Let him know that some day
Things at home will be the same old way.

You've heard my prayer,
You've heard my plea,
Make him hear me
Dear God,
For he's dear to me.
Amen."

ATTENTION:

All ye scribes and literary artists, we could use some of your talent in our newspaper. You may think you are no good, but why not let us see your work and let us be the judge?

Anything you are capable of writing, will receive the Staff's utmost and scrutinizing attention. Hand your articles, stories, poems or what have you to the Editor, Jerry Estelle or the co-editor, Elaine Ballard, in the Youth Council Office.

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

Look, God, I have never spoken to You.—

But now—I want to say, "How do You do."

You see, God, they told me You didn't exist.—

And like a fool—I believed all of this. Last night from a shell-hole I saw your sky—

I figured right then, they had told me a lie.

Had I taken time to see the things You made,

I'd known they weren't calling a spade a spade.

I wonder, God, if You'd shake my hand. Somehow—I feel that You will understand.

Funny—I had to come to this hellish place,

Before I had the time to see Your Face. Well, I guess there isn't much more to say,

But I'm sure glad, God, I met you today.

I guess the "zero hour" will soon be here,

But I'm not afraid since I know your'e near.

The signal! —Well, God,—I'll have to go.

I like you lots. —This I want You to know.—

Look, now—this will be a horrible fight—

Who knows—I may come to Your House tonight.

Though I wasn't friendly with You before

I wonder, God—if You'd wait at Your Door.

Look—I'm crying! Me! —Shedding tears!

I wish I'd known You these many years.—

Well, I will have to go now, God—goodbye.

Strange—since I met You—I'm not afraid to die.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

TOM O'BRIEN

This is, without a doubt, one of the best motives for buying War Bonds that I have ever come across since the beginning of the war. The following is a letter to his dad from a boy wounded overseas. What it contains is sort of personal, but I don't think the boy would mind if you read it providing you don't ask too many questions after. "Dear Dad:

"Well, Joe, this is it. I have lost an arm in this mess.

"This seems pretty rugged from where you are sitting I guess, but it really isn't so bad. It happened in a place where a human life isn't worth two clicks of windage on a gun-sight. After seeing several of my closest buddies catch a similar dose of slugs in the chest and belly, I am much too glad at being alive to worry about the loss of a limb.

"I would have told you about this sooner, but I didn't want you and Mom to worry about it until the worst was all over. As it is, the wound is healed, the pain is over with, and I'm all set to return to the states as soon as my turn comes up.

"I guess you can expect anything from life and you will probably get it. I was ready for more than this when we crossed the channel.

"Maybe it was the after effect of the needle, but when I first found out the arm was gone I wasn't able to feel badly about it. Several of the fellows cracked-up from self-sympathy after their amputations, and it made me more determined than ever, not to let it bother me. I've been going to town on passes and fooling around the hospital and except for a little inconvenience at first, I found out that life was still quite normal. There are very few things that can not be done with one hand and except for the appearance of the darn thing, which is no worse than a bad facial scar, there is no great change in me. After I get a plastic arm to fill my left sleeve, there will be no change at all.

"To keep on like this, I'll have to ask you to inform our friends that absolutely no sympathy or questions of any kind will be tolerated, and, that above all, no one is ever to offer to help me with anything; even if it hurts.

"I hope Mom takes this as well as she has taken everything else. I'm really proud of the way she has stood up thus far in this crazy war.

"Well, that's about all for now, Joe. How about getting that striped-bass rod in shape, oiling up that good old deer gun of mine? There should be some game in the forest and a few fish left when I get back, anyway.

"Your son,
"Joe, jr."

Well, what do you think of this letter? It should make you feel kind of funny, just like it made me feel, when I first read it. When people put out money for War Bonds they want to know what they are getting for it. This is the best answer I can give to anyone who is skeptical enough to think that War Bonds are not a part of this war; that they are not worth every last cent you own if that be the case, and God hope we never come to that. War Bonds are your sacred and very responsible duty. If you are one of the unfortunate and selfish people who happen to belong to this God-forsaken group, then above all, read every word, every comma, every period, read everything there is to read about this letter and when you have finished, then, and only then, take and apply every last part of it to your very own son or daughter. When you have done all this, I know without a doubt that you will be a War Bond buyer of the first class.

*Buy More
To Win
The War*

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION CAN BEAT JUVENILE CRIME

J. Edgar Hoover, Chief, F. B. I.

Experience has demonstrated that fear of punishment alone is not an effective deterrent against crime. There are always those who believe themselves above the law or who fatuously pride themselves upon an ability to escape the consequences imposed by society upon the transgressor. Frequently by the time their lawless activity becomes sufficiently serious to merit punishment, they have lost all sense of moral responsibility, all realization of their obligations to their God, their country and their fellow men. The prevention of crime can never be achieved by the mere enforcement of law, by treating the symptom rather than the cause. Amputation of a gangrenous limb is necessary, but not nearly so salutary as the prevention of infection. . .

During 1943, age eighteen predominated among all persons arrested, according to finger-print records received in the Federal Bureau of Investigation from all parts of the nation. Arrests of seventeen year old boys increased 27.7 per cent, and of sixteen year old boys 61 per cent during the period. For the past two calendar years, arrests of girls under twenty-one years of age have increased 130.4 per cent. . .

All the activities of civic organizations and all the efforts of law enforcement to curtail crime and to create conditions in which crime will not find nourishment will avail nothing so long as the boy or girl, man or woman has no impelling motive for living in accordance with the law of God and the law of man. Since they have the power to do as they please, they are likely to forget their responsibilities unless they have a reason for observing them. . .

But our cause is not without hope; we can prevent crime and produce a noble citizenry. The answer lies in religious education. Religion reaches a part of man where sociology is ineffectual; it reaches his motives, his reasons for pursuing a way of life. In the last analysis, religion is the recognition of man's dependence upon a superior Being and his obligation to observe a higher law. Hitler is wrong precisely because he refuses to recognize that Being and observe that law. Like Julius Caesar he has taken unto himself the attributes of divinity. The young criminals who are falling into lawlessness and imorality are closer to the philosophy of Hitler and of Caesar than to the will of God.

McAULIFFE IS NEW PRESIDENT OF CLUB CATACOMBS

At a recent meeting Dick McAuliffe became president of our club after Clyde Haskell resigned.

Betty Buroker was elected Girl Social Leader. We congratulate these young people and wish them luck in their undertakings.

★ SPORTS ★

BASKETBALL TEAM COMPLETE

FLASH—After two weeks practice, fourteen well balanced players turned out for the Catacombs Youth Center basketball team. The cooperation of these boys, shows that there is the will to play.

Practice is held at St. Patrick's home on Monday and Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Those who are interested, see Babe Thomas. We need more players. How about it, fellas?

McCLATCHY WINS

The C.Y.C. basketball team played its first game against McClatchy at McClatchy High.

The game was a tough one for our team. We must admit that McClatchy has a good team. The outcome of the game was 57-13.

Weak on defense and offense, our boys played a good game, which shows the making of a well spirited team. Scoring the first four points of the game and then settling down to a very slow walk, Thomas, Dupzyk and Rodness were the outstanding players.

Woodland Defeats Club Catacombs

The Woodland High School basketball team defeated the Catacombs Youth Center December 6th, by a score of 40-23. The losers made a very good showing, although they were inexperienced. Marcucci made 15 points for the locals and Harris made 14 for Woodland.

LINE-UP:

Club Catacombs	Woodland
Thomas	R. F.
Dupzyk	L. F.
Marc.	C.
Cyler	R. G.
Eric.	L. G.
Substitutes: CYC—Fonseca, Cabral, Cazaras and Smolich. Woodland—Dyer, Buchignani, Whitmore and Whitmire.	

McClellan Field Civilian Workers Play Club Catacombs

So far the Club Catacombs has lost three games of their basketball schedule. Though we are not complaining we do hope that before the season is over we have at least a few games to our credit.

December 12th found our quintet on the St. Patrick's court against S.A.D. The first quarter was bad for the Catachumens who scored 26 points to McClellan's 30 points. The second quarter was a little more exciting with 28 points to our credit and McClellan making 32 again.

Babe Thomas and his brother, Bud, were close to Marcucci, Dickenson and Rafacco were the high scorers for S.A.D.

The final score was 62 to 54. Not bad, but not good. See what we mean when we say we could use some more players? Can we count on you who like basketball to be at the games in the future?

THE CURFEW

Volume I

February, 1945

Number 2

Farewell

We shall deviate a little from "juvenile news" and bring to your attention the departure of one of the advisors of the Club Catacamb. Miss Margaret Freeman took a deep interest in the Youth Center from the very first day she arrived to work for the N. C. C. S. She worked incessantly for happiness and social activities among the youth of Sacramento. What most of the kids do not know is that she worked behind the scenes.

It was her thrill to prepare the many Communion breakfasts that have become so successful. "Mag" as she was commonly called, put up with quite a bit of nonsense with the boys. It seems that these boys, only a few, would go into the Library and bother her to no end. Not that they were malicious, but that they were teasing her. She took this in good humor, for "Mag" is not "Mag" without that humor.

The girls of the club would often go to her to obtain some advice on some matters that were bothering them. In her capable way "Mag" always managed to say the right things and give good sound advice. We miss "Mag" very much, her congenial laugh and humorous ways. "Mag" is convalescing in a hospital in San Francisco. We wish her good luck and a quick recovery. Though we know she won't be back with us any more we can't help but wish that she were. We can never forget the day at Lake Lodi when "Mag" and a few of the kids drove down there for a picnic. What a time was had! "Mag" proved to be the life of the picnic.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The first Sunday of every month all High School students receive Holy Communion at the 8 a. m. Mass in the Cathedral. After the Mass all those who make reservations the Thursday before the general Communion, will be served a breakfast in the Club rooms.

Note well—Those who make reservations and do not show up will be taxed fifty cents.

A reminder to the members and non-members of the club. The Club rooms are opened on Tuesday nites, for club members only, and on Saturday nites for all youth. The hours are from 8:30 to 11:00 p. m. We ask you to invite your friends to join us in having fun in a clean sort of way.

WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN READING?

Do you read books, newspapers and magazines that clutter your mind up with trashy thoughts and inclinations? Do you realize that you are leaving yourself wide open to one of the worse pitfalls of youth—that of reading indecent literature, which will influence you in the present and in later life? If you realize this you would not buy smutty literature and thus encourage the printing of such periodicals.

There are millions of clear-headed young boys and girls who realize the value of the Catholic Press. Their recognition of Catholic publications is practical and constructive. It is in the form of subscribing to Catholic newspapers and magazines, and reading them, and then distributing them to Catholic Chaplains who in turn give them to the girls and boys in the Service. These different forms of Catholic literature can also be of great service to Catholic Chaplains in penitentiaries for their Catholic prisoners.

In the United States the Catholic press is well developed and is unsurpassed. In occupying a country the enemy invariably seizes and imprisons Catholic journalists, for they realize the power of Catholic journalists. Upon the editorial staffs of these publications are found priests and laymen well-equipped to edit such enkindling truths of Catholic doctrine. Through the Catholic Press great works have been accomplished at home and abroad.

The Catholic Press has grown because it has had the fine cooperation of Bishops, priest, religious, and laity. Its possibilities are immeasurable. It is one of the sources of youth and adult education.

Some of the magazines and newspapers have had to "fold-up" because of lack of funds and not enough subscriptions. How about subscribing to more Catholic periodicals, etc. Come on, kids! Let's support the Catholic Press, for February is Catholic Press month.

Don Bosco, founder of the Salesian Order and worker for youth and advancement of education was also a great journalist. He wrote hundreds of books and pamphlets to uphold the Catholic doctrines. Don Bosco, was very conscious of the tremendous power of the Catholic press. He set up presses to publish his own writings and every other useful publication. He broke away from the ponderous style of St. Francis de Sales, the patron saint of Catholic journalism and acquired the skill of writing in an easily understood and attractive style. He discovered that writing was the most practical when it filled the needs of the time.

OFFICERS ELECTED

The Club had its election of new officers on February 27, at its regular meeting. Acting-president Jack Magnani limited the nominations to three persons. Those nominated for president were Jack Magnani, Babe Thomas and Dot Kinter. Jack won by an overwhelming vote. The candidates for boy vice-president were Babe Thomas, Gil Urbano and Manuel Cazares. Gil won by a close vote, competing with Babe Thomas. Girl vice-president candidates were Dot Carmel, Dot Kinter and Bernice Wilson. Dot Kinter was re-elected. The secretary candidates were Pat Kerins, Bernice Wilson and Cyril Coyle. Pat Kerins, popular as ever with the male section of the club won by an overwhelming vote also. The boy social leader candidates were Manuel Cazares, Dick Didion and Cyril Coyle. Manuel and Cyril were very close but Manuel beat Cyril by one point. The girl social leader was unanimous; Bernice Wilson, ever ready to help was chosen for the job.

Jack Magnani takes Lou Somboceti's place as president. Lou resigned recently without giving a good reason. Gil Urbano was the first boy vice-president of the club. Though we didn't hear much about him he certainly worked hard behind the scenes. Gil takes Jack Magnani's place. Dot Kinter, one of the most popular girls of the club and at school took the vice-presidency by a landslide. Dot was the club's second girl vice-president and a good job she did. We know of her capabilities and we can rest assured that she will play the part of hostess, which is part of her job, very well.

Our secretary was an obscure person some months ago but she has climbed the ladder of social prestige and has stayed on top. Pat Kerins has helped with the secretarial duties even when she was only a member. We know of her capable ways and can rest assured of receiving our mail on time. Good luck, Pat.

Our social leaders have quite a job ahead of them. It is their duty to prepare for all entertainments and parties. With summer coming it will be their job to prepare for the picnic. Manuel is ever ready to sit by the

(Continued on Page 3, Column 3)

THE STAFF

Roy Cottini	Editor
Bernice Wilson	Co-editor
Dorothy Kinter	Head to Toes
Shirley Daily	Sports
Pat Wilson	Correspondent
Pat Kerins	Correspondent
Dorothy Carmel	Correspondent
Jackie Ogden	Correspondent
Father Mistretta	Advisor

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YOUTH COUNCIL

Jack Magnani	President
Gil Urbano	Boys Vice-President
Dorothy Kinter	Girl Vice-President
Pat Kerins	Secretary
Manuel Cazares	Boy Social Leader
Bernice Wilson	Girl Social Leader

EDITORIAL

Bernice Wilson

Many people have been arguing recently over the current Compulsory Military Training bill which is before Congress. The bill in general states that all young men from 17 to 22 years of age should be drafted for one year of basic military training. The draftee may, however, choose any year he desires to enroll. The leaders of our nation are in doubt as to the passing of this bill. They wonder what the effect will be, not only on youth itself, but upon the country as a whole. Here are some of the arguments for and against this bill.

Military leaders saw that if we had a trained reserve we would be insured of a better, quicker victory in war, and save many lives and much money. As to military fitness, we all know that our service men get the best of medical care, a daily routine in the outdoors and regular habits of good eating and sleeping.

These, we agree, show good results which might be envied by all. Educators have marveled at the training militarists are able to teach new recruits in such a short period of time. This new Compulsory Military Training (CMT) year could be made an important part of the training of every student-soldier.

Now, not later, many believe is the time to put through CMT because the people feel effects of unpreparedness. Later we may become as complacent as before Pearl Harbor.

Those against the CMT bill say that it will increase world unrest and suspicion instead of quieting fears. The cost would be tremendous and it would take away teachers, doctors, and specialists from civilian use.

As for education and health they say, "Yes, the fitness is fine, but they can get most of that at home with good parents; the education is uneconomic, inefficient and not in harmony with democratic principles.

As for vocational training, well, maybe the Army can train them faster but why not improve our schools to do it. With the CMT, the girls and male misfits (4-F's) will be left out. It isn't fair to them.

A population trained in the use of arms might use such training to settle political, class, race or labor problems. We have such highly explosive "powder keg" problems. What might a race riot be like? Or a long, bitter strike? In the past, desperate men near starvation have done terribly desperate, destructive things. Add machine guns—on both sides—and the knowledge of how to use them and America may witness terrible events.

These are a few of the arguments pro and con. It must be admitted that they are both strong. I, for one, am for the CMT bill and I believe all those who are against it are selfish, because all their arguments consist in the things they will be deprived of and what they will have to pay and give.

We wish to make an appeal for dishes, silverware and glasses. At our monthly Communion breakfasts we must scout around to get enough tableware to make the rounds of all that come to eat.

In some cubbyhole or nook in that closet there must be some plates, cups, saucers, forks, knives, spoons or glasses that your folks do not use any more. We do know that many of you buy Kraft cheeses in glass jars. What are you doing with them? If you are not using them can we have them? They could be used for the juices we serve. How about scouting around and seeing if you can dig up some of that glassware.

ROUND THE DISC

When "To Have or Have Not" was released, Hoagy Carmichael made the biggest hit of his career. Playing the part of Trigger in the picture, he stole the show from everyone but Lauren Bacall. All the songs in the picture are composed by Jehnny Mercer and himself. Perhaps the biggest of the tunes played is "How Little We Know."

It seems that the Carmichael-Mercer arrangements are tricky. Their songs have to be played over and over before one can get the tunes to stay in their minds.

Another hit in this picture is "Am I Blue." Although these are both old songs it was the first time many of us had heard them.

"Hong Kong Blues" is a familiar tune to some of the kids because recordings have been made.

FROM HEAD TO TOES

Filling up the great space between our heads and toes, we come across the fair topic of clothes. It seems like a mere trifle, but where would we be without them—we'll let you decide that. As we all know, we have quite a variety of "glad rags" passing daily through our thresholds every open night. Many of these fashions "floor" us while others amaze us, but nevertheless, we gaze at them all. Boys, as well as girls, are in our fashion line and they display their new ideas as well as the feminine modes. So, fellas and girls, let's pick over some of the latest sights.

Always in our line, we have the common and flashy shoe—the saddle. Sporting these we see **Dick Cabral** (size 14½) strutting around rain or shine. Shoe polish is a wonderful thing, huh, Dick? Also in the line of boy's saddles we see **Madame Carmel**. Day and night she has them on. I sure wish that I had a shoe stamp or else a foot big enough to get in a pair (I'm lying, don't think for one minute that my foot isn't big enough. I'm just trying to make myself feel good.) Also displaying shoes, we see **Babe Thomas** and **Mike Burke** in their square toes. To me, it looks like you stuck your foot out too far and got it smashed. How does it feel from the inside?

Did everybody "check" the shirts at the last meeting? They couldn't have been any louder or we couldn't have stood the noise. These shirts were displayed by two new members, **Cyril Coyle** and **Bob Phillips**. Take it easy on us, fellas, we're not used to such shocks!

The "always popular garments" are the various sweaters displayed down here. First in line is **Betty Buroker** with a gorgeous short sleeved red sweater. It is formed of nylon and coincides perfectly with her many skirts. Wear it more often, Betty, we love to look! Another sweater of our interest is that of **Pat Mullin**. It is of an off green and she wears it very nicely with her brown skirt.

Many more short sleeved sweaters come into our presence and among them are **Barbara Abolt's** watermelon red pullover, **Laverne Grubb's** white one sported with her pearls. **Katherine Matulich** is also keeping in style with a flashy yellow. It looks good with your hair and brown suit so let's see it a little more often. Along the line of knitted uppers also comes the topic of "sloppy Joes." We love them and wear them every chance we get. Seen getting the chance: **Pat Wilson** in an odd blue with a round neck. It blends well with her gray skirt and white stockings. **Doris Jean Fernandes** looks well in her baby blue sweater with stockings and bows to match. She wears them as well as clothes can be worn and her various styles are really something to feast one's eyes on. Other

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3)

CHATTER CORNER

Welcome back Jake Didion! We're glad to see you again. Stay longer this time.

The Club Catacombs was well represented at the annual basketball tournament in Auburn. Heard cheering the Christian Brother team on to victory was Father Mistretta, Dot Kinter, Shirley Daily, Bob Wright, Jack Magani, Mary O'Brien, Bernice Wilson, Sonny Stambuk, Babe Thomas, Dorothy Carmel and a host of others. At the after game dance some of the boys were also seen looking over the local talent. Some fun, eh fellas?

Gene Pembroke a recent recruit of the Coast Guard hasn't lost any of his old traits. Who else could get leaves as often as Gene? More power to you, Gene. We like to see you floating in and out so often.

Pat Kerins is a popular new member of the Club Catacombs.

Elaine Revelino, Eileen Gomes and Mary Ryan the eternal triangle. Friendship is a wonderful thing.

Our congratulations to the following steadygoers:

Dot Kinter—Roy DeMartini
Gil Urbano—Bernice Wilson
Gene Pembroke—Mary Ryan

Dot Kinter's heart went on a quick trip overseas and back in three days. What do you know?

Lefty Barnwell hasn't been seen around the Cat's lately. Has someone else been occupying your time?

We would like to know why Cliff Haskell doesn't treat Dot Carmel right.

The annual Mardi Gras brought out many Catacombs members in fine frocks. They were Pat Kerins, Shirley Daily, Pat Wilson, and Dot Kinter, etc.

The attendance at the Club's basketball games hasn't been what it should be. Come on out kids and give the boys a boost.

Shirley Daily displays some of Lincoln's "local talent" one night down at the Catacombs. Don't keep him in the corner though, Shirley. Competition is wonderful, eh Daily?

We wish Stan Dupzyk was as good a dancer as he is a basketball player. Then he could start chalking up dances as well as points. What say, Girls?

Good luck, Roy—I hope you haven't bitten off more than you can chew. Don't worry though, we're all behind you 100%.

Casonova Megnani journeyed to Auburn with the Belles of the SJA senior class. Have a good time, Jack. Hey, Dot! What did you say he was reading? Funny Books? Huh!

We heard after the Conference game that Tommy Burns was elected captain of the CBS basketball team. Heck of a time to be made captain Tommy when the basketball season is over. We're complaining, we understand that was your last game.

Does anyone know that the real name of our editor is Leroy?

The Club Catacombs has a wonderful organization. Officers and members don't even get a chance to quit. They are dismissed.

An attractive new member of the Catacombs is Doris Fernandes, we would like to see more of her. What say, Boys?

The communion breakfast brought out a lot of SJA girls so we promptly got them to sign membership cards.

FLASH! What happened to the chair that is marked SJA at the Catacombs the night of the Spaghetti Dinner. Too much spaghetti, Father Mistretta??

Our Servicemen

Anthony Bakotich, Navy
Robert Rodness, Army
Leonard Keane, Navy
Willie Fox, Navy
Walter De Faria, Army
Bud Bradley, Navy
Robert Wright, Navy
Al Knezovich, Navy
Allan Frederick, Navy
John Noonan, Army
Louis Desmond, Navy
Ken Buckley, Marines
Joe Smolich, Navy
John Ginn, Army
Gene Pembroke, Coast Guard
Howard Laget, Navy

Bud Bradley: We were all happy to see Bud, who was home on leave two weeks ago for 32 hours. He has been in the Navy since last June when he entered Boot Camp at San Diego. He had just returned from a "shakedown cruise" to Pearl Harbor, and he looks in the best of shape. It seems the Navy is just what the doctor ordered. Well Bud, don't forget that whenever you get back, (hope it's soon) the doors here are wide open to you in welcome. Don't forget us.

Bob Wright: It sure seems swell to have him back in our midst again. After entering Boot Camp with Bud Bradley, he received an honorable discharge due to illness. Two weeks ago he returned to his old status as a fellow member of the club. Welcome back, Bob, it certainly is a lucky break for us gals. Now Bob has taken a deep interest in our basketball team and is a great help in scoring up the points.

Allan Frederick: Allan has been the proud wearer of a Navy uniform for six months. Upon entering the States after his voyage to Ulilhia he was granted a four-day pass. Stationed at San Francisco, he was able to get another three day pass and we were happily surprised to see him again. We noted that he looks as tall as ever, if not taller. How about dropping us a line, Allan, and letting us know you haven't forgotten your old friends.

Gene Pembroke: Gene entered the Coast Guard six weeks ago and was also home last week after getting out of Boot Camp at Alameda. His company has been outdoing all the others and that is the reason he has an extra strut in his stride, which goes well with his uniform. Hope your luck holds out, Gene, we want to see you around as much as possible.

Al Knezovich: Al entered the Navy last September and was sent to Farragut in Idaho. After completing six weeks of training at Boot Camp he was home for seven days. He then reported back to Farragut for further training. We didn't see much of you when you were home again last week. How about dropping in next time, Al, and greeting your old acquaintances?

Walter DeFaria: He has been seen home on leave several times sporting the good old army uniform. He left shortly after graduating from Brothers a year ago last February. At present he is going to college under government orders.

Anthony Bakotich: CBC football player who is now in the Navy. We hear from Father Mistretta that he is doing fine and loves the work. He is on board the USS Shanri-La which is now in the South Pacific. Tony always asks about the Youth Center and we hope he gets good information from Father.

The Easter Sport Parade

APRIL 3rd 8:30 to 12:00

Buster Peart and his Orchestra
75c Stag 1.25 Per Couple

ELECTION NEWS

(Continued From Page One)

phonograph by the hour listening to some boogie-woogie and jive. Now and then he is caught in the act of swinging into a boogie woogie rendition of a dance. Bernice, we all know well, and we can't help but feel that her job will be a source of great interest to her.

Jack Magnani approved the appointment of Roy Cottini as Editor. The former president made the appointment when he was confronted with the thought of putting out this paper without an editor. Roy in his humble way, tried to decline the appointment but the kids knew better than to let him get away with it. Don't worry, Roy your co-editor will help you out and I'm quite sure you have a swell staff to work for you.

★ SPORTS ★

January ninth saw the Catacombs basketball team playing against McClellan Field soldiers. The first quarter proved to be a tough one for both teams because the score was very close and both were really fighting. Busch and Stathos along with Thomas were constantly on the alert. The first string was made up of Thomas, lg; Stathos, c; Busch, rg; Smolich, lf; and Duyppzk, rf; In the middle of the second quarter Smolich was taken out and replaced by Stambuk. This combination played uptil the end of the fourth quarter when, tired out by the hard playing, Thomas took out Stathos, Stambuk, Busch and Duyppzk and entered Neely, O'Brien, Cabral and Smolich. This last combination showed signs of good playing material. We hope the coach will put them in more frequently in the next game.

High scorers for the CYC were Stathos, six points and Busch, four points. McClellan five had two who scored evenly, Leggett and Young eleven points each. The GI's scored most of their points in the second half of the game. Towards the end of the fourth quarter they scored twelve points. The final score was 30 to 16 in favor of the GI's.

This was the first game of the Municipal series though we lost we can rest assured that we will win in the future. Our team was put in the top division of the league but we are sure that the officials will put us in the next division after having seen this game. Not that we are not good, but that the top division is comprised of men well trained and with plenty of practice to their credit. Your writer has heard from good sources and capable ones at that, that there is good material in this team of ours. The wishes of the club are only good wishes for you. You do the fighting and we will do the shouting. How about it boys and girls, do you agree with me? The games are played at the Sacramento College gymnasium at either seven, eight or nine o'clock. If you are interested in seeing your own team play why not try to be present at the remaining games of the season.

CYC BEATS U. S. ENGINEERS

The CYC basketball team won its first game of the series in the Municipal League. Since the team has been placed in the second division it has found its match in basketball playing. Throughout the entire game there was fast action from both teams. The U. S. Engineers scored the first point in the first quarter from a foul shot against Stathos. Stathos takes the credit for having the highest score of the first and of the second halves. He sank three baskets in the first quarter and four baskets and a foul shot in the second half.

Thomas, the coach and manager, sank one basket in the first half and two baskets and a foul shot in the second half.

Credit is given to Dupzyk for his constant alertness throughout the entire game. A little fellow indeed but very wiry and fast. Busch put up a great defensive permitting Stathos to sink a few baskets. He himself sank one basket in the first half and one basket in the second half.

The U. S. Engineers are not to be underestimated. They put up a good strong fight. Harris, their center, was high scorer with six points to his credit. The final score was 30-14 in favor of the CYC.

The lineup for this game:

Dupzyk	rf	Johnson
Smolich	lf	Gill
Stathos	c	Harris
Busch	rg	Mollison
Thomas	lg	Klieman
Substitutes: CYC—Cazares. Engineers: Reeder, Trather, Alpers, King.		

COCA-COLA WINS

The game which we dreaded most was finally played. Cocoa Cola has about the best team in the league. It seems to be natural for our team to gain points in the first half, but during the second half they are very weak. This is what happened in this game. The score was 8 to 9 in our favor at the end of the first half. In the second half Coca-Cola gained 22 points to our 9 and the final score was 19 to 30.

CYC LOSES TO MEXICAN A.C.

Since there was a misunderstanding as to the day on which this game was to be played, two of our best players, Gus Stathos and Wes Busch were not present. At the last moment we signed up the one and only Cliff Haskell and "Chi-Chi" Raton. The score was kept tied throughout the first half, but due to the weakness of the team, the second half saw a gaining of points by the M.A.C.. The final score was 19 to 23.

OAK PARK ATHLETIC CLUB LOSES

The third game the CYC played was against the Oak Park Athletic Club. Wes Busch was high scorer for CYC. Sules and Grez were high scorers for Oak Park. This game was a close one throughout the first half. Both teams fought very hard. With 20 seconds to go, CYC scored a basket in the last quarter ending the game with a score of 22 to 20.

CATACOMBS QUINTS WIN 30 TO 25

Thirteen points by Bob Wright, ex-serviceman, paced the Catacombs Youth Center to a 36 to 25 victory over New Helvetia Athletic Club on the 15th of February. The score, at the beginning of the second quarter, was tied with both teams having 17 points. At the beginning of the third period the score was tied at 24 points. Bob Wright dropped six baskets in the second half of the game bringing the CYC to a win by five points.

FROM HEAD TO TOES

(Continued From Page Two)

sweaters that can't be missed are some of the flashy ski sweaters on the masculine (?) chests. These include Bobby Carroll and his blue and white knit job. It's striking and really looks sharp, but for gosh sakes, Bob, keep your chest expanded! Another sweater down this line is that of "glamour boy" Haskell. The design is a white eagle on a blue background. Dick Besso also struts one of these classy pullovers. They couldn't be the same overs. They couldn't be the same sweater could they, fellows? Oh, well, you've got the build, you might as well show it off. Come to think of it, an attractive sweater on a good looking girl is that of Elaine Ballard. White and blue are the colors of this and she's just the girl that can wear something like it. And last but not least, we can't forget those ever earned "block sweaters." First on the list there is Shirley Daily bragging about her new "about to be" block sweater from Lincoln High, when she gets it. We begin to wonder to whom it belongs. I'm sure she would be glad to supply us with the information. If you don't believe me, just ask her. Also covering her back with a CBS sweater is our own little Bernice Wilson. It used to have only two stripes but it seems that there was some kind of a ceremony held in Auburn and "Nails came out displaying three stripes. It's a wonderful thing, this "friendship." And oh yes, Sonny Stambuck had a sweater once but it seems that something happened and now a certain Mary O'Brien has it. It was a quick change but I know that it is for the better. Mike Burke produces a Dragon sweater every now and then but he hasn't had it for a while. Gosh, Mike, if she's going to wear it, why not tell her to show it off down here? Out of the line of sweaters and into the line of Jackets, we come across our own Jake Didion. His navy blue and white coat fits those "Charles Atlas" shoulders like a glove. Tell me, how does it feel to be big and strong? Mel Knezovich is still sticking to his ever faithful windbreaker. More power to you. As long as it can last, I'm sure you can. We can't go on another minute without mentioning Tommy Burn's "Indian Blanket". It is really some jacket and the heat that it throws out is enough to burn somebody, I bet. It is really not loud at all. The colors in it are only red, orange, brown, yellow and blue. Oh well, if you can stand it, I guess we can too.

Well, chums, by now you've come to the point where you're beginning to realize what a point I make to check up on you, so I guess I'd better "take Five" before you start in on me. If any of you have anything new and different in the line of "outside covering" how about dropping down and letting us in on some of the surprises? And so until I see you sporting something new and flashy, keep wearing the old clothes.