



HOOA MALI

(Kid 'em along)

RED McQUEEN

By
WALTER J. MACFARLANE

We have written of Walter Macfarlane many times in this column. In all previous instances it was a pleasant task. Today, he is dead and it is most difficult to write this little "Aloha" to one of the greatest guys who ever lived.

"Walter Mac's" sudden death in Oakland shortly after noon Friday came as a distinct shock to his many friends in the territory. It is a toss-up whether he had more friends in political circles than among sports enthusiasts of the territory. Certainly, his enemies, if any, were confined to the political field.

When the all-time greats of Hawaii football are selected, the chances are the brilliant career of Walter Mac at the University of Hawaii will not be fully recognized because he was not the spectacular type. But to his teammates and close students of the game, he will always be remembered as the hardest hitting defensive fullback in local grid history.

We were teammates together at the University of Hawaii in 1927. Coach Otto Klum's greatest concern always was how long Walter would last. He played the game so hard he was invariably crippled by half-time.

Though he has suddenly gone on, Walter Mac leaves a monument to himself in the new Outrigger Canoe Club. We dare say that without his untiring efforts and refusal to be discouraged, the new \$85,000 structure would not be in existence today.

In times like these with thousands dying daily, the loss of a single life seems insignificant. But to Hawaii, the death of Walter Macfarlane is a great loss and his passing will be long and widely mourned. We can find some solace in the fact that he always lived life to its fullest.

May he rest in peace!

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