



## in this issue:

### At the end of the lonesome trail

Our editor sends his best along with his most challenging remarks in this, his last editorial. Pause and reflect upon the year as you read his flowing phrases on Page 4.

### Thiel plays touchstone...

As he looks at faculty mediocrity, and the minima of male athleticism in his last Knightbeat, Read the last of the best and the brightest on Page 6.

### As the Sun sinks slowly

Our (sniff) gallant and picky critic takes a look at our Christmas Festival Concert, and his own efforts over the past months. See the (sob) last of Degen's critiques on Page 3, The Arts.

### Back at the ranch

In Paradigma, George W. Peck takes some parting shots, before the semester's end. Be lampooned as you read on Page 5.

### Well, how about that!

Last week PLU crowned its very own Lucia Bride. This week, Sweden's very own Lucia Bride, Margret Andersson, will visit PLU. For the itinerary, see the story on Page 2.

### Grads grapple with job gobbling

Colleges perpetrate myths—so say some college grads still looking for jobs. See the details on Page two.

## In Memoriam:

Dr. Walter C. Schnackenberg

July 3, 1917 - December 5, 1973

# CAMPUS NEWS

## Colleges extend job 'myth'

by Michele Raymond  
Mast News Editor

"Colleges perpetuate a myth!" exclaimed a recent PLU graduate, who has been unsuccessful in his three-month search for a job.

At least 10 per cent of PLU's Class of '73 have not found jobs yet, according to the Placement Office. These figures do not include the percentage of women graduates, as most women do not go in for vocational counseling.

Gerry, an M.A., has been looking for a counseling job in a community college. He was appalled by the 50 to 100 applicants for each opening. Several other graduates interviewed have met with similar statistics. Gerry added that schools get 5 to 6 applications a day from prospective teachers.

"A reward for an unemployed," he said. Gerry feels colleges lead students into believing there are jobs out there for graduates, when actually all employers are looking for is experience. "I guess schools have to keep their environments up," he concluded. Presently employed as a carpenter, he will probably end up at work in a bank.

Gerry is a victim of "the market" even though he knows what occupation he wants. However, at least 40 per cent of college graduates have no idea of what they want to do. Some say this leads to the question, "Why are we in college?" No jobs were available, but presumably, they go to get "better jobs."

John Espeseth, a graduate in philosophy, said he had planned to just get a labor job until he figured out what he wanted to do. He did not foresee the job market being so tight, though.

Espeeth felt students should stay out of school a year if they don't know what they want, to get some sort of job experience. Vocational training is important too, he added. He said he was glad he went to PLU, though. He felt friends he made, and the knowledge he gained, were worth the four years.

Mike, a biology graduate last August, is going into the Navy now. He said he was given the run around by several companies, applying to public health, environmental, and chemical agencies, but with no luck. They all wanted experience, he said. Mike started looking in mid-July.

"It's awfully hard looking for a job without a car," he commented. He noted that one job for TACT had 1,000 applicants. In three months, the eight employment agencies he went to found him two leads: one with a meat market, the other as a department store merchandise manager.

One time, he said he was sent to the Sherwood Inn for what turned out to be an encyclopedia sales job. "These people prey on others desperate for a job!" he exclaimed, indicating the employment organization was a "rip off."

All interviewed were disillusioned by the job market. "Schools will have to

come to grips with themselves," commented Gerry, who said he would not have gotten his master's degree if he'd known about the tight employment opportunities.

Mike feels PLU's science departments do little more than prepare students for graduate school. Not enough practical experience is incorporated into the curriculum, he said.

"Most students don't know how to look for a job," explained Tim Brooks, PLU Placement director. Work experience in a related field helps, but any experience, even volunteer experience, is valuable to the student, he said.

A few years ago, "parents felt the best route to job satisfaction was a college education." Many still feel this way, but today the market has been flooded with college graduates with no experience, he said. This has caused "underemployment," Brooks noted: for example, many secretaries today have B.A. degrees.

"Any student with the proper motivation and a lot of perseverance can find a job that will meet their needs," Brooks said. He added that students should start looking early.

A report published by Brigham Young University in 1972 indicated jobs will be opening in accounting, business, engineering, marketing, and social work. However, the demand for liberal arts graduates will decrease every year.

It should be noted that health occupation jobs are going unfilled each year. This is not because enough students don't wish to enter the fields. Only half of those who apply for professional schools get in. The shortage of graduates has been due to a lack of accredited facilities.

## Women's center opens spring

The AWS women's resource center, located in Tingsted Hall, plans to open at the beginning of spring semester.

The purpose of the center is to support women in finding their own identity, whether it is as a wife and mother or with a career, explained Nancy Lierance, who co-chairs the project with Debbie Schurman. It is also a place where women and men can find out about different women's concerns and problems.

"We hope to cover the areas of sexuality, birth control, different types of women's health problems and referrals concerning these problems," Ms. Lierance concluded.



Margaret Anderson, Sweden's Lucia Queen

## Queen of Lights graces PLU

Sweden's 1973 Lucia, 19-year-old Margaret Anderson, is on campus today and tomorrow hosted by the university and the PLU Sours.

Ms. Anderson arrived at Sea-Tac airport last Wednesday, December 5, for the six-day American visit that is part of her reign as Sweden's national Queen of Light. She will be presented at the Christmas Festival Concert tonight, having spent the morning at the State Capitol in Olympia as a guest of Lt. Gov. John Cherberg.

Tomorrow morning, Ms. Anderson's schedule starts with a trip to Buckley school to present a short Christmas program and party with the Sours. After a spot about lunch, she will head for Seattle. Ms. Anderson and PLU's own Lucia Bride Sharon Anderson, crowned last Friday, will be presented at one of the two Christmas concerts in the Seattle Opera House.

Other highlights of the Swedish visitor's itinerary

include visits to the Children's Orthopedic Home and the Swedish Club in Seattle, and lunch at the Space Needle with the Swedish consul, Ms. Anderson leaves Monday night.

Queen Lucia is national competition in Stockholm. Ms. Anderson comes from the city of Lindesberg, and is employed there as a receptionist in the police station where her father also works. Her experience as Lucia dates back to grade school when she was chosen queen at age 9. At 13, she was her junior high Lucia, and went on to reign as the Queen of Light in her high school when she was 15.

Hoping for a career as a nurse, Ms. Anderson has applied for Sweden's very selective nurses' training. Other interests include cooking and sewing.

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At a Model Security Council meeting in Tacoma recently PLU's Model United Nations team took over from an ill-prepared crosstown delegation and improvised an incisive policy statement on Israel. The picture shows Chuck Mitchell, Lillian Koro and Dr. Wolfgang Ulbricht of PLU. PLU represented also France and Lebanon. Application forms for next spring's Model United Nations meeting in Portland are available in the Department of Political Science. PLU will represent Denmark. Non-majors are welcome.

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THE ARTS



critic's box

Jim Deagan

Fin de Siecle

"What place is this?" asked Scrooge

"A place where the miners live, who labor in the bowels of the earth," returned the Spirit. "But they know not God!"

A light shone from the window of a hut, and swiftly they advanced towards it. Passing through the wall of mud and stone, they found a cheerful company assembled around a glowing fire. An old, old man... in a voice that seldom rose above the howling of the wind upon the barren waste, was singing them a Christmas carol. It had been a very old song when he was a boy—and from time to time they all joined in the chorus.

Christmas is not celebrated merely by an exchange of gaudy packages, office parties, and frothy television specials that overflow with coyness and appliance commercials. If Madison Avenue saw no pecuniary advantage in Christmas promotion, the holiday would at least remain something to sing about. It is the one festival holiday worthy of song that has anything worthy to sing. Someone once tried to make up Halloween carols, and everyone knows how they turned out. Besides, they were all set to the melodies of standard Christmas songs. The other holidays are just as lacking in tunes, even Easter music is scarce and is usually buried in the hymnal. But Christmas has a tradition of music that stems from almost all of the ages and represents nearly every mood, everyone is familiar with some segment of it. Even the poor, who have very little to give or receive, will, like the miners in the passage from Dickens, be able to capture at least something of the Christmas Spirit because of the music of Christmas.

This tradition has been treated eloquently by the Department of Music, with substantial assistance from the Department of Communication Arts. In mounting the Christmas Festival Concert this year, they have enhanced the event in such a way that it is no longer a mere concert, but something with what must be called dramatic impact. This is due to more than one factor, but the most important reason is the move from Olson to Eastvold. The latter may not rank with the Lincoln Center as far as acoustics are concerned, but it is a marked improvement over the muffling influence of Olson. And if one is so fortunate as to sit in the balcony of Eastvold, then one may have a very pleasant time indeed. The performance of the musicians was very beautiful—as it has from every year—but just the same it is nice to be in a better spot to hear them.

Another advantage of the move was that it gave Mr. Nordholm a better-than-average opportunity to utilize the technical aspects of the concert, and to a much greater extent: it was the use of lighting and projections that gave the added dramatic impact.

As for the program itself, it reflected the wide range of Christmas music: the traditional, the innovative, and the mingling of the two. Fortunately, what was performed remained within the boundaries of "middle." Unlike some Christmas programs, we were not forced to listen to "Frosty the Snowman" or "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus" in order to create a "complete experience." From the traditional "Christmas Day" of Gustav Holst, to the reverent "Festival To Dawn" of Benjamin Britten, the experience was full and satisfying. The Honneger Chorus was a customarily beautiful group. Beginning with a rather dark, restless passage where the voices almost ceased on occasion, it suddenly blended into a powerful and complex work, with a noble choir singing "O Come, Emmanuel." The middle of the work was a rich tapestry of traditional carols culminating in "Silent Night" and being followed by a buoyant chorus. All in all, it was a very refreshing work.

.....

It was a long and painful struggle for me as to whether I should end this, my last column, with any sort of personal note. My better instincts told me not to. But, as you can see, my baser instincts got the better of the better ones. Now I must grope for something graceful to say. But again, it is Monday, a fundamentally graceless day. It's been one hell of a hassle doing this column, but I'm afraid that I have rather enjoyed it. Especially when I reviewed King Lear. The position of a critic can be an uneasy one; one is either too nice or too nasty—too nice for the public and too nasty for the artist. I have really tried to be honest, to provide some method to my madness. And I will probably miss the job, especially the next time I get a bad review. Next semester Ray Wheeler will be writing Critic's Box, so whatever happens, you will be getting an intelligent, fair review. But fuh, I am puling! I have yet enough space to close with an appropriate quote. I have in mind the last words of the poet Marie Perle, uttered as he jumped from a ship to his death in the Gulf of Mexico: "Good-bye, everybody!"

Film explores 'conspiracy'

In the 10 years since President John F. Kennedy was assassinated in Dallas, much speculation has taken place over who really killed him, and why.

Just before his death, former President Lyndon Johnson told a newsmen he strongly suspected the assassination was the result of a planned conspiracy. Coroners' reports have shown the President could not have been shot by only one gun.

The mounting evidence against the credibility of the Warren report has prompted Hollywood to produce their first "major political movie" based on the novel, it is called "Executive Action," and it is playing in Seattle.

"Executive Action" is a National movie, based on facts. The inherently 90-minute film centers around a small group of anonymous wealthy businessmen, who conspire to kill President Kennedy. Actual clippings of the President are shown on the conspirators' TV as they watch their carefully planned execution with sad serenity.

"Well, someone has to do it," they feel. The Kennedy family is too "liberal...pro black," and their power must be wiped out for the good of the nation.

They train their ex-CIA agents, ambushed by the Bay of Pigs. They set up Lee Harvey Oswald as a duped by planting a look-alike who acts as a

Communist courier, who reveals up Oswald's name in the community. With their connections, they even plan a temporary telephone blackout in Washington immediately after the assassination.

At the end of the show, pictures of 18 material witnesses are flashed on the screen. All of these people died within three years after the shooting. The London Times speculated in 1963 that the chances of these people dying were 100,000 trillion to one.

This film is recommended only for those who can take its chilling, ideal-shattering effect. It demonstrates with awesome clarity the potentially lethal power of corporate America.



off the record

Brian Berg

Procol Harum, the well known English band, made a rare American television appearance last Friday on The Midnight Special. This broadcast was the last of their appearances in London. The band opened the show which was filmed at Biba's, an art nouveau department store in London.

The mood of the evening was highly spirited. Keith Reid's bizarre lyrics, Gary Brooker's vocals and piano, a rich Hammond organ and some emotional electric guitar created a masterful and visionary aura around the band. Procol Harum played some of its best material, including "Conquistador," "A Whiter Shade of Pale," "Grand Hotel" and "Fires (Which Burnt Brightly)."

Humble Pie, who were at the Paramount in Seattle last week, were also on the show (which was recorded just before the start of their current American tour). The band, due to a new album in a few weeks, put on its usual whomp-whomp show. Alvin Lee of Ten Years After also appeared, playing some acoustic guitar. Steve Winwood and Jim Capaldi of

Traffic helped buck Alvin up, though their presence remained unannounced.

Now that Procol Harum has moved to Columbia Records, A&M has released an album of the band's most classic and also most memorable songs. The Best of Procol Harum (A&M SP 4481) includes such memorable cuts as "A Whiter Shade of Pale," "Shine On Brightly," "A Salty Dog" and "Conquistador" plus four songs which previously appeared only as flip sides of four now rare singles.

A&M had delayed album release of these four songs for some five years. They are semi-classics in their own right, so it is very heartening to finally see their widespread release. The record jacket features very complete liner notes stating original release dates and personnel on each song in addition to the unreleased liner notes written by John Mendelsohn, well known rock critic, for the Salty Dog album, released in 1969.

Procol Harum is best known for its dreamy and fine-tune in relating dreary and

climactic tales involving psychological characters, old sailors and antique languages. The lyrics in "A Salty Dog" exemplify some of these qualities in a story of men finding land after being lost at sea. "The captain cried, we sail on west. Our tents were west of joy, how many woods and many lakes, have passed since we made land. A salty dog, the sailor's log, your witness my own hand."

Though Procol Harum received far too little appreciation in the five year span between the release of "A Whiter Shade of Pale" and their live version of Conquistador, the group produced an classic album, each furthering the band's musical maturation in a new way. No two of these records are alike in theme or style, though they all carry the heavy and the band to professional heights. This new album sums up the group's musical history in a compact way.

Pick up all The Best of Procol Harum, or listen to it down in the UC Music Listening Room.

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## The final flurry

Almost one year ago, at the beginning of this editor's term of office, we editorialized that the Mooring Mast was to have all its expositions on a platform of affirmation. We stated that we affirmed that for which PLU stands (or can stand), and that any criticism offered was to be a reflection of our concern for the academic community. In our subsequent discussions of the many considerations we discovered, readers seem to have forgotten this underlying spirit of affirmation.

In this, the editor's last issue and editorial, we wish to review what we regard as the most pressing concerns facing this university.

At this juncture, PLU is still directionless. The same may be attributed in part to new priorities, changing faculty concerns, and the general tenor of the world situation. But discussion should focus on rectification, not cause. We have repeatedly emphasized the need for all to seriously consider the report issued from the Commission on Academic Excellence. There is a diversity of opinion over what kind of school PLU should be (liberal arts, Lutheran, Scandinavian, professional, etc.). Only thoughtful discussion of the commission's report, which has been lacking in certain areas of the administration and faculty (students have been generally unaware except for what has been previously discussed in the Mast) can facilitate any workable and satisfactory definition of this school's mission.

It is extremely important that we realize the importance of PLU providing a liberal arts education within a context of a Christian dialogue. That is a unique priority in our favor, one that no other public institution can offer. We must be aware of the rich heritage implicit in our very name and seek to make more jobs to preserve it. It is the greatest folly to say that we are not a church college simply because the church does little to finance us, as if money is the pure and simple determinant of our character—a fallacy that many politicians commit.

Finally, some pragmatic considerations. Faced with the possibility of a national economic recession, the university must come to grips with assuring its own financial security so that tuition does not continue to be the main supporting factor. This is obvious of course, and preliminary steps have been taken to alleviate the problem. However, the utmost priority to the life of this institution is that of new facilities for the sciences, music, and communication arts. The present facilities are grossly inadequate and are far too limited for the increasing number of students which they have, and which, incidentally, are an integral and important source of revenue for this place. In the past, PLU has habitually postponed any action concerning the present facilities. The

longer we wait, the more difficult it will become to remedy the situation.

On a personal note, deriving from the editorial "we," I would like to comment that the position of editor has been both a pleasure and a difficulty. As seems to be the tradition regarding past editors, I leave this position having seen much that some would think better left unseen; but these are the institutional needs, perhaps sometimes reflective of our personal faults that need overcoming. But I am proud. The pride I feel is not a personal one after completing a task full of sleepless nights. Rather, the pride I have lies in having had the opportunity to work with some truly great and human people. I would personally like to thank all the members of the Department of Philosophy for their ongoing help and inspiration, Mr. Jude Doughty and Dale Larson for their trust, the Provost-Dr. Jungkantz—for his much needed humor and advice, and Mr. Brad Munn for his technical assistance. Public thanks is also in order to Mr. Maurice Skones. Little does he know how much allowing me to share in his music has been real therapy for me after a difficult job.

Finally, but most importantly, I am most proud to have worked with the greatest bunch of people ever gathered to produce a newspaper, most of whom are also finishing as of this issue. Jim Deagan has lent a quality and dignity of writing to the Mast never before achieved. This year's staff of artists, Kevin McKoon, Bill Jungkantz, Curt Hoffman and Dennis Anderson rival the college best of the country. Lari Johnson, our Copy Editor, has lent a smile as well as an excellent pen, and Michele Raymond has exhibited an exceptional amount of devotion to her job as News Editor. Our humorist (and sometimes satirist) is irreplaceable. Ari Stiel is probably the best Sports Editor and editor the Mast has had in many a year. Lloyd Johnson has been both a friend and competent banker as Business Manager and Jim Hubel, along with Olaus Nelson, and our typing staff of Bob Moore, Kathy Toppel, Rivie Heale, Margaret Adams and Kathy Kaffey have contributed efficiency as well as quality. Finally, but most importantly, I would like to thank Ted Hill for his absolutely superb work as Managing Editor. His knowledge of makeup has helped us produce a volume of the Mooring Mast with a layout and aesthetic quality heretofore unachieved. Ted is among the collegiate best and by virtue of such has been integral in producing what we consider to be the best issue of the Mooring Mast ever to be seen at PLU. In closing, may I simply thank the entire university for being "you." The readership has expressed undying support. For that I am most thankful. And now that "it is done," may I simply wish you all a most joyous Christmas and peaceful New Year.

Durre Larson



## Paradigms

Cleo W. Peck

As you may have noticed, the Mast we had earlier of those great campus-wide parades. One was called "The Hottest Personality on Campus," having been chosen to replace the Miss Campus Queen contest and all its odious (but rather delightful) connotations.

They at all times were paraded, the Mooring Mast entered on to the campus. They felt that of all people, we would have the best chance of making a good showing and even copying the top draw.

It was a humbug, by all calculations.

We came in second in a field of eight. The only person we beat was Skip Graham, who pulled a miserable \$1.65. We managed to beat \$2.50 out of you (i.e., the spirit of charity is not dead yet), while Bob Owl of Our Maintainers still drew \$4.4, and Ma Beauty of Pood Serves got \$8.08.

Then there is the big money. Sam Kautawa, after a hard battle, fell to the necessary sight of Frosty Westering, drawing \$12.57 to the coach's \$11.09. Second place went to Ted Stohl, with \$1476 in tickets and items, and the worst was Ken Wray, with \$64.20, after a lot of help from his friends in Pood Hell.

\$2.50. So that is all we are worth to you. Frankly, it makes us sick. Here we are, spending agonizing hours over a cold typewriter trying to find ways to inform and enlighten you, and you pay us back with a fifty two-and-one-half cent. And the with the Christmas spirit upon us! We know that there must be no justice in the world.

However, those of you who lasted last week managed to give \$1,082 to Neighbors in Need, which was a splendid showing worthy of praise. We would hope that you make

similar efforts in the months and years to come, so that through personally motivated humanitarian acts we might lighten the burden on the welfare state. Perhaps it might become a trend, and we eventually might not need the welfare state at all. (And you thank the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King had a dream.)

Anyway, looking at some past history: Our suggestion that Auden Tegen be considered for the office of the university president was entirely unheeded, except by those PLU students who are this year studying in Norway. In them, we send our warmest love. The rest of you do a good job for Intellect.

Then, what we published Peck's Presidential Pull-Out Pool, we got 11 votes and a whole lot of flak. At any rate, we don't live to know our expenses—there are at least 11 people on campus who approach sanity, if they have not already arrived there. (For those of you looking, it is somewhere between Tolous and Apatly.)

And there was our old (w) Swedish Solidarity, which went unheeded. You still have a chance, you know. The Swedish Lacks Birds will be here this week, so you can all make a show of support and redeem yourselves. You are pretty shoddy Scandinavians if you do not.

Finally, a special note to Pedaego Fanigian: I know you are out there, Pedaego. You have the marks of an ally on You have a lot in answer for Pedaego, and you are going to answer for every one of those whistling dogs you have with no insinuating Western Washington State for good. Mine hasn't whistled yet.

We will be back next semester (don't cry now). Until then, keep your powder dry, don't take any wooden nickels, and above all have a Merry Christmas.



# Jack Anderson

(WASHINGTON) In the name of national security, President Nixon has done his best to block an investigation of the White House paraphernalia until known as the plumbers.

White House aides have now told the Watergate prosecutors in strict confidence, the report the President doesn't want the plumbers investigated. It might expose the fact that the Central Intelligence Agency has been buying Kremlin issuers.

This is not secret to the Kremlin leaders. The CIA lawyers in their private conversations reveal that they are aware the CIA has been eavesdropping on them.

It is also no secret to millions of Americans. I felt that anything the Kremlin leaders knew was safe for the American people to be told. So I reported on September 16, 1971, that the CIA had been able to eavesdrop on Kremlin conversations.

The secret transcripts reveal that Soviet leaders like to gossip about one another and complain about their ailments. It is evident from their conversations that Leonid Brezhnev, the party chief, sometimes drinks too much vodka and suffers from heartburn. The complaints of Premier Alexei Kosygin, who is in poor health, are more authentic.

One of their favorite pastimes is working a private clinic near the Kremlin for steam baths, rubdowns and other physical therapy. None of this is very secret. Only the CIA's eavesdropping technique may be secret. Presumably, the plumbers can be investigated without revealing this.

Too Little, Too Late: President Nixon has been ignoring advisers who have warned urgently that he is doing too little, too late about the oil crisis. They are distressed over his eagerness to seize upon the most optimistic estimates.

If he accepted the estimate, for example, that our daily shortage is only 1.4 million barrels. Most experts agree that the shortage is at least two million barrels a day. They expect this to nearly double by next spring.

The most persistent critic of the President's overoptimism has been Secretary of the Treasury George Shultz, who has carefully confined his warnings to the privacy of the White House. But he has told the President bluntly that the oil shortage will bring a severe recession, perhaps even a depression, if we don't end the Saudi Arabian boycott.

He has predicted the shortage will reach 30 per cent of our normal consumption. This will force plant shutdowns, layoffs, and other economic dislocations, he has warned, that it will double the nation's unemployment by the end of next year. If the oil shortage continues, he told the President to expect massive unemployment running as high as 12 per cent by 1975.

The President must choose, in Shultz' opinion, between private and industrial needs. All the President's political instincts call for giving priority to those needs and placing private citizens in the red. Shultz has warned, Americans will be better off suffering from the cold than losing their jobs.

Have you? The energy crisis will cause more to be unemployed than

just lowering our subsidies and slowing down our cars.

State Department planners are now quietly warning that the energy crisis may cause a vast shift in the world's power structure. The oil-rich nations, they fear, may replace the United States as the world's dominant economic force.

The Arabs demonstrated their new power by cutting back on the flow of black gold to the West. Even if peace comes in the Middle East, it won't necessarily mean an end to the oil embargo. The worldwide response to the Arab embargo might be that they could gain enormous political and economic profits by selling oil as a weapon.

To fight the continuing oil embargo, U.S. policymakers are examining possible countermeasures. A military blockade of the Arab oil fields is considered impractical. Secret studies show that the oil wells, pipelines and tankers are far too vulnerable to sabotage and interdiction.

But military force could be used to impose a counterembargo on the Arab oil states. The Arab nations need agricultural and manufactured goods as much as the West needs oil. A total sea and air blockade would be difficult, but possible, for the United States to impose. A counterembargo is unlikely, however, unless the situation becomes desperate.

The National Security Council has decided that the best strategy is simple, quiet, diplomatic persuasion.

President's former Vice Presidential nominee Gerald Ford has promised not to use the vice presidency as a springboard for the White House. But behind the scenes, Ford has been working with Republican leaders about his political future.

They have told him that he is a liberal but hope to meet a Republican debate next year. The Watergate scandal, they fear, has damaged President Nixon beyond political repair. The President has become such a political situation that they hope to keep his name out of the 1974 campaign.

Republican leaders have told Ford, therefore, that they would like to make him rather than Nixon, the front man for the party.

# Innocent Bystander

Arthur Hupp

## Oil Up the Arms

It was during the Third Energy Crisis in the winter of 1973 that the President finally solved the problem once and for all.

The Arabs had angrily turned off the oil again after the U.S. refused to buy even Israeli refugees. Dated up to the headquarters of the American Embassy's excuse—that it had only enough fuel left for a one-way trip to a Piper Cub—was flatly rejected as "unacceptable."

With the country's industry and transportation grinding to a halt, the President had reluctantly lowered thermostats to 33 degrees. "Many are cold," he said with attempted good cheer, "but few are frozen." The public, however, was in a truculent mood.

It was then that the President eagerly awaited the report on the latest negotiations with the Arab leaders from his new Secretary of State, Omar Sharif, who, on the demands of two sheiks and a Muezzin, had replaced Dr. Henry Kissinger.

...

"Come right into my Oval Office and pull up a bearskin rug," said the President. "Careful you don't blow out my candle, though, there's a match shortage. And how are things in Arab?"

"Well, Mr.," said Mr. Sharif wilyly, "not bright, too. Electric lights everywhere, big cars pouring down the highways."

"I had a car once," said the President, wistfully. "In fact, several. Even with the ten-mile speed limit, I could get to Camp David in half a day and... but what about the... Southern California for two weeks of July?"

"Not even regular, sir. As per your instructions I offered to throw in Key Biscayne, seeing as how you can't use it any more, and Miami Beach. But they flatly refused."

"Good grief," said the President. "They already own Japan, Europe, Puerto Rico and South America. Antarctica. What else could they want?"

"Ug, sir," said Mr. Sharif sadly.

"What?" asked the President. "We shall fight them on the beaches, in the hills..."

"With clubs, sir?" asked Mr. Sharif.

"Hmmm," said the President. "Fight by a war does require energy. I suppose I have not children that I could throw my surrender."

"No need, sir. Their toughest negotiator, Sheik Emup Quik, is coming over here to accept it. He says he's always wanted to visit a backward Christian country. He will want to shop for some nice quality hazzard-nature handicrafts like antique television sets, useless family heirlooms such as telephones, steam irons..."

"Backward? Quik? Nuhuh?"

The President raised a clenched fist. "Such indignities are too much. I shall have to employ my ultimate weapon to see America from these backward Arab blackmolders!"

...

And so it was that the President pulled off the ingenious coup that was to make the Nation strong, prosperous and humming once again.

When Sheik Emup Quik stepped from his helicopter he was greeted as the doors of the White House opened and out stepped the President, wearing a well-cut herringbone burnoose.

"Salam, efenda," said the President, bowing gracefully and touching his chest, lips and forehead. "May Allah be with my fellow Moslem leaders and may the light of a thousand suns shine on our beloved Arab nations—you and mine."

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# SPORTS



## knightbeat

Art Thiel

TH-TH-THAT'S ALL FOLKS-PORKY PIG

As you undoubtedly have observed in the previous pages, this is the last issue of the Mast for the semester (please, spare me the talk). Continuing it a journalistic college career will be most of the present staffers, and, except for selected contributions, this includes yours truly.

I know this news of my departure will send shock waves of agony and sorrow rumbling through the halls of Parkland academia. It will be not unlike the agonizing feeling that accompanied Ronald McDonald's tearful announcement recently that he would not seek or accept either party's nomination for President in 1976.

But no amount of cheers or tears can dissuade me, for I have served my debt to society for a year, here in this monastic cloister in the flight control room of the University Center (the rumor Ted Hill discovered is true: the UC was not built-it landed. This means, of course, that its pilot is an alien in life-form).

### Decisions, decisions

I'm not sure what I should write about in this short space given me. There's been a lot of happenings in the past month. And plenty more are coming up, with a lot of untold stories that will always be here.

I suppose I could sing the praises of the many athletes, coaches, and teams which have performed admirably and have garnered many of the well-deserved fruits of triumph they work so hard to achieve. But that is pretty much water over the hydroelectric plant at this point, and besides, I look kind of funny in a cheerleader's uniform.

I could get very serious and tread on some extremely thin ice by citing some of the glaring deficiencies in the Department of Physical Education, specifically in terms of faculty. But since I don't have enough solid documentation (or space for it), it would be rather futile. Plus, it's hard to find a 46" sleeve length in a libel suit.

### Time-travel, PLU Style

Or I could forget the athletic world for a moment and delve into the general aspect of our little "fantasy land" known as PLU. Actually, that would be more of a scientific research paper. My main task would be to unravel the complicated technical mysteries of the CTW (Cosmic Time-Warp). You're all familiar with it, it's just that you didn't know what it was called. It's an awesome time dimension that is barely perceptible, one that can be walked through without realizing it. It runs around the exact perimeter of the campus.

Next time you step off a Parkland street onto the hallowed grounds of Esherland, feel it. And then you will find yourself instantaneously back into the 1950's, or, in some cases, the Dark Ages. It always throws you back, never forward in time.

But that is one of those boxes Pandora left closed, to be opened later. I plan to get back to it, but right now I'm just too tired out from papers, presentations, and preparations to write anything more except directions to my wake. I still have enough glasses left, however, to give some fluids to those who have shared my momentary existence. Thanks to Joe Gatz, Brad Jordan, John Acould and others who helped carry the load, and a special note of commendation to Duane Larson, Ted Hill, and Lani Johnson, whose resilience to my weekly assaults on their souls and intellects never ceases to amaze me.

And a shake of the hand goes to the reader too, because if you've made it this far you can easily qualify as a licensed operator of the Mast Golden Bulldozer. Please wear hip-waders.

**It's fun to be a volunteer.**

If you can spend some time, even a few hours, with someone who needs a hand, not a handout, call your local Voluntary Action Center, or write to: "Volunteer", Washington, D.C. 20013.



Surrounded by a klux of Clansmen, Lute forward Oliver Ogden pumps up a jumper in the first half of last Saturday's game against Simon Fraser. His 17 points and 12 rebounds were crucial factors in PLU's 64-61 season-opening triumph, a good omen for the Lutes attempt to avoid the "December Dropsy."

# Chasers racers awesome

by John Arnold  
Mast Sports Writer

One word need be used to describe this year's swimming team: awesome.

Fourteen lettermen, including five All-Americans, return from a team which last year won their third straight Northwest Conference title, placed third in the NAIA National Meet, and produced the NAIA Swimming Coach of The Year in the person of Gary Chase.

The five All-Americans include senior Gary Hafer, junior Bob Lorenz, sophomore Scott Wakefield, and junior Dale Tomasek who earned his All-American honors as a freshman at Central Washington.

December 1 and 2 found the Chasers making their debut at the Olympian Invitational Meet, an AAU sanctioned affair which was held in Tumwater and open to all competitors. A meet result was lead on the second books and as a result 15 meet records were broken in a meet described as a let's, PLU established two of these new records by winning the 400-yard medley and the 400-yard freestyle relays. The medley relay team of Hafer, Wakefield, Paul Groves and Chris Penkey, won their event in a time of 3:53.6. The freestyle relay foursome of Hafer, Lorenz, Penkey, and Tomasek splashed to victory in 3:26. In swimming the 100 yard backstroke in 56.6 seconds and besting the qualifying standard of 58 seconds, Cory Hafer also became the first Lute eligible for competition in the NAIA National Meet.

"The times were not good but they were not supposed to be," Chase explained. "The team worked hard going into this meet and they had virtually no rest."

On January 9 PLU guests national PUCS Soccer in a dual meet to be held at UPS at 7 p.m. Five meets later, after victories

such opponents as Highline, Humboldt State, Simon Fraser, and South West Oregon, the team will wind down its season with the Northwest Conference Championships at Lewis and Clark on February 15 and 16.

They will then conclude their campaign with the Northwest College Invitational at Highline on February 21, 22, and 23, and for those who have qualified, the NAIA Nationals to be held at George Williams College in Downers Grove, Illinois on March 7, 8, and 9.

Of the 16 swimming events at the NAIA National Meet, the qualifying standards for eight of these events have been toughened since last year. The lowering of time standards such as this breeds fierce competition and broken records for the spectators.

"Nearly every man is ahead of where he was at this same time last year. But we are still in our pre-season training and haven't really hit the heavy stuff yet," Chase stated in describing the present condition of the team.

**CLASSIFIED AD**

To all of you who were in on the Christmas present for Dave Lizen: Thank you very much. I'm sure I'll never know who all was in on it, and it's probably just as well.

I don't think I could afford a loving friends will be hearing plenty of blessing and praise accompanied by a guitar from now on, D. Lizen

from all of you makes it all the more wonderful and gives it meaning it could never have otherwise. No doubt it will get plenty of use, and He who has blessed me with such of blessing and praise accompanied by a guitar from now on, D. Lizen

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# SPORTS / NEWS

## Lutes 'klux' Clansmen

For the past five seasons, particularly in December, PLU hoopsters have played a game which some consider parallel to Russian Roulette.

It's called on the low column a live of six game best and then work like he to come out ahead in the win column.

Otherwise known as "December Dropsy" the game is understandably not one of Coach Gene Lundgaard's favorites, and the Lute head mentor hopes to bypass it this year as he prepares his squad for an extended road trip beginning with a two-game series with the University of Alaska in College, Alaska.

Last week against Simon Fraser clutch free throw shooting by Neal Anderson in

the final 23 seconds enabled the Knights to squeak by the previously unbeaten Clansmen 64-61.

Both teams started the night out sluggishly as the scoreboard was not lit until more than two minutes had elapsed in the first period. The Lutes, behind the wooden of guard Tony Hicks, finally got untracked and rolled to a 33-24 halftime lead.

Simon Fraser's Jim Croome, 5-9 guard, scored 11 of his 15 points after interception as the Clansmen opened a 37-24 deficit and replaced it with a 48-46 lead of their own with 7:50 left.

With 19 seconds remaining in the game and the Clansmen on top 63-61, Simon Fraser had the ball out of bounds in the backcourt and the Clansmen attempted a long bomb to Croome

downcourt. But PLU freshman Duane Hodges stepped in front of Croome, grabbed the ball, and drew a foul. Hodges missed the free throw but the Lutes got the ball back moments later and Anderson scored PLU's first triumph of the season with 26 feet of charity shooting.

"Our defense wasn't bad," stated Lundgaard, "but we didn't adjust to Simon Fraser's switching man-to-man and zone defenses. The Lute's lead at inter was particularly pleasing with the play of Hodges, whom I indicated will keep on playing."

Scoring honors went to Tony Hicks and Oliver Ogden, both of whom tallied 17 points apiece. Hodges was the only other Lute to finish in double figures, chipping in 10 points.



The Alpha and Omega Man of PLU football forecasting, freshman Dan Moellering (left), peruses some of his possible purchases with Scott Names of Scott's Athletic Equipment after winning the \$50 grand prize in the Mooring Mast Armchair Quarterback contest. Moellering, winner of the first weekly contest, came back in the championship balloting with 16 of 20 correct, topping a legjam at that figure with 15 others in the field of 51 contestants. He hit the 35 total-points tiebreaker in the Auburn-Alabama game on the nose, as did Delta's Jack Anderson and Tom Swanson, but had 48 points in the second knobuster in the 63-point Oklahoma-Oklahoma State contest compared with the Delta duos 42 points each. Additional final ballot details are available in the Mast office.

## PLU students meet business reps here

Tacoma's ninth Tacoma College Graduates Business Symposium (formerly called Operation Tacoma Native Son) is an event for the Christmas Holiday Season when representatives of industry, business and professions will meet with Tacoma area college seniors. Welcome, too, will be degree holders engaged in graduate study and those returning from military service.

The program, sponsored by the Tacoma Area Chamber of Commerce, provides for a full day of small group

discussions with the opportunity to arrange for individual interviews at the student's convenience and will be held on Thursday, December 27, 1973 at the University Center of Pacific Lutheran University. Registration and scheduling begin at 8:30 a.m. A complimentary luncheon for pre-registered students will be held at 12:00 noon, after which meetings resume for the rest of the day. The half-hour discussions will allow the 16-20 firm representatives to outline their management training programs, manpower projections and current needs.

Degree candidates are urged to register their name, college mailing address and major field of study with the Tacoma Area Chamber of Commerce, P.O. Box 1933, Tacoma, Washington, 98401 or call 627-2175 at once. Complete details with information on the participating firms will be sent to each registrant. Parents, too, can register their senior sons and daughters. Don't be so far of any kind for students.

For further information, contact Tim Brooks in the Career Planning and Placement Office for more information and pre-registration cards.

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Eugene McGuire receives the first place oratory trophy from Dr. Beal while Cathy Holkestad (left), Cindy Wantz and Joe Fisher look on.

## McGuire betters orators

By Jim RABBIT

*Tacoma News Tribune*

"What you do now will catch up with you sooner or later." So says Eugene McGuire, whose speech on "The Workings of Karma" captured first place in the Annual All School Oratory Contest.

McGuire, along with three other finalists, competed in this year's event directed by Cindy Holkestad.

Contestants were judged on the delivery of their persuasive speech, reasoning, organization, use of gesture and ability to invoke a response from the audience. Their presentation could not exceed eight minutes

and had to be delivered extemporaneously from memory.

Among the judges were Mr. Bradley Moss from Personnel and Mr. Carol Ogg from the Department of Communication and Dr. Philip Goh presented the awards.

"There were a variety of topics and all were well received," commented Holkestad.

In addition to McGuire who received twenty-five dollars, Cindy Wantz who spoke on "The True meaning of Christmas" and by Joe Fisher, who discussed "Existentialism," took second and third places respectively.

## Karate Club demonstrates

A karate exhibition will be given in Chris Knudsen Hall Monday, December 10 at 7 p.m. by the PLU Karate Club.

The purpose of the exhibition is to inform students of the interim coed basic class, which will meet every Monday and Wednesday at 7 p.m. in the Wrestling room of Olson Auditorium. The class is non-credit and will cost students \$10.

Any student who wishes to continue to learn Karate next semester may do so at the regular rate of \$7.50 per month. This includes membership in the Karate Club and instruction in beginning or advanced techniques, said Ed Lewis, president of the club.

The advantage of learning karate includes "keeping you in good shape," Lewis explained. He added that he will still hold a few extra sessions for women in special self defense techniques.



The staff of the Morning Mast  
wishes you a Christmas  
of Peace... and Joy...