

Saga Carnival Friday Night

Artuto to Entertain With Magic Tricks

Artuto, the famous American magician, will exhibit his mystic miracles in connection with the annual Saga Carnival Friday evening, April 19, in the gymnasium.

The famous magic man, known locally as Art Gleason, guarantees to escape from a tightly nailed wooden box, to shoot a lead bullet through a live girl and break a light globe behind her.

A take-off on the screen play "Gone With the Wind" will be another feature of the star-studded program. Comely Roberta Robinson will portray the part of Scarlett O'Hara, and dashing Ray Deitz will appear as Rhett Butler. George Fallstrom and Clarence Monson will be in supporting roles. The script is a genuine PLC production from the pens of Andy Sola and Clarence Monson.

Preceding the program, the king and queen of the Saga will be crowned. Voting will continue until the opening notes of Bill Gammon's orchestra begin the evening program. Booths are being constructed at which will be sold ice cream and other refreshments as well as chances for testing one's skills at knocking over ten pins, shooting baskets and dropping pennies into small holes. Prizes will be given.

1940 Staff Selected For Summer Session

Two visiting teachers will be on the staff of the 1940 summer session at P. L. C. which opens here June 10. They are Prof. Donald Lee Kruzner, A. B., of the University of Chicago, at present director of visual education in Fife Public Schools, who will teach a special course in visual education, and Miss Dora A. Berg, M. A., assistant Professor of Art at Concordia College, who will give a special course in art.

Prof. David Nelson and Dr. Olaf Norlie, exchange professors from Luther College, will teach English and education respectively.

Mrs. Alice Weiss will give a special course in methods of piano teaching.

The summer session is organized for the benefit of regular students enrolled or expecting to enroll in Liberal Arts courses or in the College of Education. Courses have also been planned for teachers in the field who wish to continue their training or are working for a degree.

Choir Oldster 'Remembers Back When' P. L. C. Songsters Crossed the Hills

"So you made the Choir? Good boy! I knew you would! You're in a choir that has a reputation to uphold, so work hard,—and incidentally you have your father's rep to live up to, too. I'll never forget the days I spent in the 'Choir of the West.' Those were good old days.

"That trip we took through Eastern Washington back in 1940, especially; it's as fresh in my mind as if it were yesterday.

"We started out on a Friday morning after Chapel in a big North Coast bus. Miss Hokenstad, the girls' P. E. instructor, was our 'Ma' and Del Montgomery, our bus driver, was our 'Pa'. They were targets for a lot of good natured ribbing but they could take it. The only thing Del couldn't take was horseback riding. We have him a pillow to ease his "sit down ailment" and from then on he had the added cognomen of 'outchbottom'.

"We were billeted at private homes in the communities we visited and the main topic of conversation every morn-

Coming Events

April 18—Ellensburg Golf Team on the Parkland Links.
April 19—Saga Circus in the college gym at 8 p. m.
April 20—Track meet at Ellensburg.
April 26—D. R. G. Tolo Theater Party.
April 27—Trackteam versus U. of W. Frosh at Seattle.
April 29—Campus Day.
May 1—May Festival.
May 2—Choir leaves for Oregon.
W. A. A. Roller Skating Party.

'Choir of West' Completes 10-Day 'Good Will' Tour

Having completed a ten-day-tour of Eastern Washington which included a part of Idaho and Oregon, P. L. C.'s "Choir of the West" arrived back home (3 a. m. with plenty of voice left) the morning of April 8.

Accompanying the Choir on the trip were Professor G. Malmn, director, Miss Rhoda Hokenstad, chaperone, and the Rev. Mikkel Lono, manager.

The forty-seven "ambassadors of good will" presented their first concert in Yakima on Friday, Saturday evening they sang in Kennewick at the church of the Rev. Carl E. Lucky. Sunday the Choir appeared at three services in Walla Walla and Sunday evening a program was given in Pendleton, Oregon, at the Rev. E. M. Beelenshan's Church.

Back in Washington Monday evening the group sang in the high school auditorium at La Crosse. At this stop-over many choir members spent their first night on a wheat farm and experienced the thrill of a horseback ride.

On the way to Moscow, Idaho, on Tuesday the Choir visited the W. S. C. campus at Pullman. The morning following the Moscow concert the Choir looked over the University of Idaho campus.

Wednesday evening a concert was given in Ritzville and Thursday the group sang for the Rev. Otto Reitz's congregation at Fairfield.

Arriving in Spokane Friday morning the Choir toured the city, giving a concert that evening. Saturday the "Grand Coulee Dam" was visited and Saturday evening the choir members sang in Wilbur, Washington.

Sunday morning they furnished music at the services in the German Lutheran Church at Wilbur and then left for Wenatchee. The Wenatchee concert on Sunday, April 7, brought the ten-day tour to a close.

ing was 'the place we stayed last night and the breakfast we had this morning.' Many of the stop-overs were farms several miles out in the country. Some were minus such modern conveniences as electric lights and inside plumbing. At such places 'city slickers' were liable to expect anything to happen. One night a couple of the fellows, Phil Norby and Ed Peterson, had just blown out the lamp and slid into bed when Phil let out a yell and bounced right back out again. There was some sort of an animal in his bed! It had bit him in the leg! Lighting a match they jerked back the covers—only to find a piece of gum with a few hairs in it. Was Phil's face red!

"We all had some perfectly good illusions about farming shattered. One of the girls, for instance, was surprised to find that fruit trees weren't sprayed with bicycle pumps. Yes, those were the good old days. I wouldn't trade those memories for the world.

"Say, dear, where did you put my pile of Sagas?" ROY STEVENS.

Students, Faculty To Bathe Campus Monday, April 9

Old clothes, straw hats, corn cob pipes and sun glasses will be the yogue Monday, April 29, when students and faculty set forth to give the campus its annual spring house cleaning.

Classes will be dismissed for one entire day, but students are to report for work and roll call at 8 a. m.

The campus will be sectioned off into zones with groups of students assigned to work in each place. Lunch will be served at 12 o'clock in the dining hall.

Jim Fredrickson, general chairman for the day's activities, has appointed Phil Norby and Bill Gammon co-chairmen of the entertainment. Heading the tool committee is Jack Odey.

Following a baseball game in the afternoon, dinner will be served at 6 p. m. and from 8 to 10 p. m. the Dorm Boys Union will present a program in the college gym. Bill Gammon's orchestra will be on hand to furnish schottish music. Included on the program will be several vocal and tap dance numbers.

M. M. Drama Critic Reviews Play Night

Proven guilty at the reenactment of his own crime. Neil Hoff, wild-eyed, and terrifying, gave out college "mell-dramer" the night of April 5 as the maniacal murderer in "The Jeweled Hand."

All would have run smoothly but for a little matter called psychic distance—those requiring further information please see any "Fine Arts" student.

Muriel McKamey, the golden-haired society siren, swept our friend Billy right off his feet and into the midst of unsolved mystery when the laddy came a courtin'.

However, in spite of the hair raising episode everything came out all right and—they all lived happily ever after.

Kenny Johnson, that typical adolescent boy, kept answering ads until he got himself knee-deep, not in June—but in a Jam in "Buddy Answers An Ad" the other night.

What with his gal's birthday, the free demonstrator and bulgy muscles, Kenny had quite a time of it. That between-the-devil-and-the-deep-blue sea episode where Irma North had Buddy all in a lather (in more ways than one) was a Mr. Johnson specialty.

Jordan Moe as the experienced, advice-giving man of the world had a heart-to-heart talk with his wayward son, Buddy, which same talk smelled strongly of the line that usually has Mickey Rooney at the receiving end. To this stern looking father, who was seen to smile slyly at times, we give our applause and also a bouquet to Gladys Schmandt who portrayed the part of Buddy's long-suffering mother.

In case of doubt we assure you that Buddy's gal forgave him for the bulgy muscles and since they've stepped out again—we'll do the same—Buenos Dias—Senores!

Seven More Students Secure Teaching Jobs

Seven students have received teaching positions since our last issue of the M. M.: Vivian Fields '39, first grade of Spanaway; Thelma Daniels, fourth year student, fifth grade at Parkland; Lorena Poland, primary grades and music at Randle; Elizabeth Reitz, music and grade work at Plaza; Lena Jensen, primary grades at Midland; Virginia McFadden, music and primary grades at Harrah; Murray Taylor, Allyn School near Shelton.

Carol Haavik Is May Queen; Delin, Brottem Attendants

May Day Queen



CAROL HAAVIK

—Cul' Courtesy: News Tribune

Valerie Olson Made General Chairman For Festive Day

Carol Haavik, third year normal student, was chosen Queen of the May at an election held Tuesday of this week. Eight girls, two from each class, were picked as attendants to the Queen. They are: Marjorie Delin and Babette Brottem from the junior class; Lenore Rasmussen and Norma Johnson, sophomores; Dorothy Larson and Patricia Brottem, freshman, and Priscilla Preus and Barbara Xavier, high school.

May Day is an annual tradition at P. L. C. Highlighting the afternoon's program will be Queen Carol's entrance and her promenade past the ribbon bearers to the throne where she will be crowned and welcomed by the speakers of the day.

After the coronation and the traditional May Pole dance several musical numbers will be given.

Valerie Olson has been appointed general chairman for the May Day program. The following committees have been chosen by the chairman: Program—Emilie Bennett, chairman, Ruth Simonson and Thelma Daniels; booths—D. R. G., Esther Watney and Pat Nichelson.

Construction—Murray Taylor, chairman, Bert Bildt, Luther Bengston and Ben Johanson; decorations—Virginia Hendrickson, chairman, Thelma Thureson and Floy Pearson.

Flowers—Elsie Gunderson, chairman, Ruth Bengston and Mabel Scott; clean-up—Luther Livingston, chairman, Arne Kettler and Roy Anderson. Ribbon bearers and May Pole dancers are to be chosen later.

Heigh-Ho, Historians

The Pacific Historical Society of the Baltic Peoples will meet in business session at PLC at 4:00 P. M., May 1st. Students are invited to attend this session and to become members. The fee for associate members is \$1.00, for active members \$2.00. Students are also invited to attend the banquet which will be held in the College Dining Room at 6:45 at 50 cents a plate. A good program and a good meal will be served, and a good social time in connection with a good cause will be had by all. Take your girl along and come.

Cameraman Has Hangover Troubles; 'Green' Frosh Depicted in Perfect Setting

Maybe you think it's a "snap" but we bet the man behind the camera had other ideas last week as he viewed P.L.C.'s motley crowd of young Americans.

Our cameraman began his song and dance by shooting the Sophomore Class. The opportunity was one in a lifetime, so thought Valerie Olson and Harold Peterson as they broke right into the midst of the milling crowd to collect class dues—no money, no picture—the idea was swell, but after all the photographer did come to take a picture of the whole class.

The din was terrific; our cameraman made an attempt to speak; he cleared his throat and began again; the hub-bub grew in volumes; he shouted and—all was quiet. He would like to know, "Were we in the habit of having people hanging out of the windows in our pictures?"

To the dandelion-kissed greensward of Prexy's Corner our cameraman herded the Froshies. A perfect setting

—green trees in the background, green grass all around and green Frosh in the foreground.

Getting them all lined up, our cameraman added two more gray hairs when he found all the Dorm Boys to be practically the same height. We wondered if Merle Palmer's corny rhythm choppers swelled their ranks to include all Day Boys or who imported that band of hillbillies without buying them suit coats?

Then there's nothing like getting a group arranged, well-balanced from all angles—only to find a missing link come bounding into the scenery. We bet that cameraman had a special hate on "Mugs" Heggem for a matter of minutes.

It just shows to go you though that a professional photographer doesn't get all the attention. One Merle Palmer was so absorbed in watching Bert Bildt take a picture of Dot Husby that he let his bus roll gently round the corner.

The Mooring Mast

Published every two weeks during the school year by students of Pacific Lutheran College.

Office: Room 117 Telephone: GARland 0577
Subscription Price—\$1.00 per Year

Entered as second class matter, October 2, 1925, at the Post Office at Parkland, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

1938 Member 1939

Associated Collegiate Press



EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor - Marie Anderson
Associate Editor - Walter Simonson
Boys Sports Editor - Neil Hoff
Girls Sports Editor - Esther Watney
Special Writers: Lyle Catt, Ralph Schillios, Fales Martin.
Reporters: Elizabeth Dahl, Jack Odey, Alice Ford, Ruth Carnahan, Florence Hopp, Dick Bennett, Bob Herness, Bill Taylor, Arthur Olson.
Typists - Charles Richter
Adviser - Mrs. Ruth Franck

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager - Mary Ellis
Assistant - Gladys Schmandt
Advertising Manager - Andy Sola
Solicitors: Pearl Walden, Grace Hanson, Dorothy Husby, Byron Davis, Margaret Tenneson, Olav Sola.
Circulation Manager - Leola Lockwood
Assistants - Mary Long, Doris Nesvig
Exchange Editor - Virginia Jahr
Adviser - O. J. Stuen

WHY "THE MOORING MAST"?

Ed Watts, the humorist, started it last year when he called the Mooring Mast a place where a lot of hot air congregates. It set us thinking: What does the name mean and why do we use it as the title of our school paper?

We discover, after some recapitulation, that the name was inspired by the mooring mast of 1924 which was located south of the college, and which at that time was getting a great deal of publicity as being the terminal of the transcontinental flight of the "Shenandoah."

The mast is gone now, leaving us with a name that has no real significance. Shall we continue using the present banner, or shall we apply something more appropriate for a college newspaper? The decision lies with the student body. Are you in favor of a change? Is there some name which you would rather have? If so, what is it?

These are the questions which must be answered before the staff can take steps to change the present title. A card, containing your opinion of the situation and any suggestions, dropped in the student opinion box in the library, would give us more of an idea of what is wanted and what should be done. Let's follow this through.

ONCE THERE WAS A BIG BEAR THAT . . .

Nineteen forty was to have witnessed the revival of the Olympic games of ancient Greece in Finland. Almost all countries were planning to send their best athletes to bring back honors to their fatherland. But something gummed up the plans; a big bear up around Finland got growing pains, needing more room to stretch. The Finns threw all their javelins at him in vain.

When the bear was through stretching, Finland decided that there might still be room enough to hold the Olympic games. But, another game is gaining force in Europe; they call it the Second World War. The players in this contest drop shot-puts on each others heads. They have been scouting around for a place to hold their big meet, and now that they have apparently found it, it looks as if the Finnish tournament must be chalked off the boards.

We are fortunate here that when our athletes go away to meet their opponents on the field and cinders, we can expect them to return whether they win or lose.

FLOWERS OVERRULE JACK FROST

SPRING isn't here? Don't you believe it. Jack Frost can do his best to bring back Old Man Winter by his frosty morning appearances, but Mr. Solly Sunshine already has him on the run.

Down in the meadow by that pool where the three little fishes swim around many colorful signs of sunny days and springtime are keeping step with the young blades.

When walking along the creek bank, keep that aesthetician's eye, anyway that eye, or better yet, both of them, peeled for blue flowered mints which hug the water line.

In the heart of the woods the trilliums—making a purplish last stand—are giving way to the new arrivals of deer tongue, Johnny-jump-up and shy little lady slipper. The latter, as elusive as that of Cinderella fame, plays hide and seek in mossy recesses of the deepest woodlands.

Stealing the show from a spring crop of oats, yellow mustards flaunt their golden tresses before many a farmer's critical eye.

On the prairies the blue camas, violets, buttercups, bluebells, daisies, black-eyed Susies,

Kitty's Kream

by LYLE CATT

It seems our boy scouts had quite a time last Tuesday night. Sig started the evening's entertainment by baptizing Bud Galbraith with a bucket of cold water. Out of this came a little jaunt through the woods while Bud and Goodwin Olson got in a little track practice chasing Sig. In the meantime Wilfy Jewel put the bee on the sustenance of life (breakfast to you) belonging to Phil Norby and Harmon Van Slyke. After the 3rd degree had been put on everyone Wilfy was suspected and so he was jackknifed in the rain barrel, pajamas and all. In all, the boys had quite an evening; spent most of the night looking for a place to sleep and then shivering themselves into a sweat after they got to bed.

Our fair college has taken on the semblance of an Arkansas hill billy convention—credit the corn cob pipe invasion to Elsie Gunderson and her dark horse candidate, Miss Mystery—By the by just who is our mysterious fair maiden that has aspirations for velvet finery and a yearning to adorn the throne as queen for the night? Those cauliflower ears (if not why not) of Gordy (call me reckless) Husby are a result of Al Jacobs' trombone playing. Gordy has been poked in the head so often he claims he is getting as punchy as a time clock—The staff of the Mooring Mast has gone Shakespeare on us. Our adviser becomes somewhat beserk when deadlines are not met. One little hour doesn't make much never mind but when some timid soul approaches the door after 24 hours delay he thinks of high school days and Shakespeare who once said "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread"—or didn't he? Who says the tobacco habit isn't harmful. Why we know that if some fellows had their own we would all have heart failure.—Famous last question of the census taker, "What are you doing tonight baby?"—Whenever you hear them beef remember thunder makes a lot of noise but does nothing itself—Rod Larson is thinking of joining the Norwegian navy in the submarine division. He wants to run forward and hold her nose when she takes a dive—Is that complexion of Bob Svare's due to a winter's skiing under the blazing sun or to high blood pressure—It just came out that Ed Pedersen didn't win the scottish contest on his fancy stepping alone—he was losing a garter—We, the public, spend a million dollars on a book "How to Win Friends and Influence People" and seventy million dollars for a battleship to make it stick—Frank Unger always imposes on his friends, his enemies won't let him—Why do all the intelligent people in this country agree with me—In a questionnaire sent out recently the parents were asked if they approved of student teachers. One fond parent wrote back "The work is easy for him but he don't get along because his teacher doesn't appreciate real originality"—Not all can be wise but anyone can keep his mouth shut—And so—

MINE SPRING TROUBLES



Mr. Woolworth, I got complaint
About one can of ten cent paint
My wife she buy from your darn store
And now you bet I'm good and sore
You see las' week the spring she come
And everything she's on the bum
The walls, the floor and windows too
He's dirt lak heck, I'm tell a you
My wife ain't tall, she kinda fat
Now you can see just where she sat
She smear my paint job all complete
when she sit down on porch a seat
I say to her "It serves you right
For try to be so awful tight
That ten cent paint, he's sure no good
He couldn't dry on any wood.
I paint the floor, leave for some week
And a now by night I take a peek
On roller skate I'm stub mine toes
And land in paint on my a nose
My wife she wipe with turpentine
I'm howl like wolf and lose my mind
I'm scart to pieces for half a day
The skin come off, the paint she stay
I live long time and never see
A man what gets so mad lak me
I get so mad about the paint
I think sometimes I almost faint
Now Mr. Woolworth, I ask you
What am I a gonna do
For how can house look like he should
When paint won't dry on any wood.

Indian paint brushes and shooting stars will soon hold open house for one and all to see and admire.

Flowers may come and flowers may go but there's one misplaced posy that grows on forever. We're going to have to admire it for its persistence if not for its solid gold crown—the "all-around" dandelion, and that's not "dandy lyin'"—it's obstinacy plus.

Checkedered with the colors of a Swedish flag our western prairies from early May till late in June will be ruled by the blue of the camas and the violet and the yellow of the buttercups.

ALUMNI

P. L. C. alumni and friends were entertained at dinner Friday evening by Miss Elizabeth and Mr. John Stuen. The evening was spent in playing rook and visiting.

Guests included Misses Alma Stolee, Jane Haugen, Anita Stuen, Elizabeth Dahl, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dahl, Messrs. Jessie Pflueger, Paul K. Preus, Paul Larson and Marcus Stuen.

Mrs. Simon Anderson (Gertrude Stenberg) will be a guest in Parkland this week end.

Mrs. Ann Hendrickson (Ann Engren) from Aberdeen attended the L. D. R. organization meeting in Parkland Sunday afternoon. She has named her little daughter Margaret Joan.

Mrs. Glen Ogden (Sylvia Larson) has been a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ludvig Larson of Parkland, for the past two weeks.

Kampus Kombings

What won't the Saga chairmen do for their prospective candidates?? BILL RAMSTAD sells apples! JUNESS JEWELL sells golf balls!! ELSIE GUNDERSON sells corn cob pipes!!! and we've heard ANDY SOLA'S going to put his candidate in a kissing booth!!!

Sabotage in our camp! When the choir arrived in Prosser, Caroline Hoff received a postcard from Myron Kreidler which read: "Johnson-Cox Co. burned to the ground — Saga up in Smoke!!

RICE PUDDING FOR EVERYONE

Latest event at the Signa Phi Nuthin came with the purchase of 3 lbs. of rice, with which VERNON MILLER wanted to make a little pudding. Then the lid began to rise—now STEINER ECKERN extends an invitation to all P. L. C. students, friends and relatives to a rice festival.

To you who have thought that there is only one pair of those "strap-sandals" in school and that the girls take turns wearing them, LENORE RASMUSSEN tells us, "Taint so, there's four pairs, we bought them in Portland—seventy-five cents a pair!"

"Now, I want you to stand just so—so the buttons show in the spaces between these heads," said "TINY," the Saga photographer. "But I've got a zipper," said PHIL NORBY.

WHO IS MISS MYSTERY?

So you think you know what's happening around the quadrangles? Well, who's MISS MYSTERY? . . . And why are they calling a certain dorm froshy "PINOCCHIO"? . . . And why did this froshy explain to PROF. NELSON the missing English assignment by saying, "I was indisposed last night?"

We asked "WENTZ" TIEDEMAN what he thought of the band. He answered, "She's darn pretty—isn't she?"

Tokens and pennies tinkled on the concrete while the "Saga" band played. DOT LARSON, the "monkey" of the band, collected.

MARV LOFTNESS, waxing philosophical, comes out with, "Don't put off till tomorrow what you can put off till next week."

Necessity can produce wonders. So STEINER ECKERN proved last Monday when his motor quit while in a tail-spin near Mueller-Harkin's Airport. Although Steiner was missing his spot landings in practice, he executed a perfect precision three-pointer in the forced grounding.

MR. FRANCK COMPLAINS OF HEAT

Just so you won't be surprised some warm day—Mr. Franck came sweating and fuming to Latin class on that thermometer-breaker burst of weather last week and announced that, if it got much warmer, he would wear his swimming suit to school!

Lecturing on heredity, Dr. Leraas had students examining themselves and each other for handed-down skin, eye, ear, and nose peculiarities the other day. We wonder if peaches-and-cream-complexion Solveig of the deep blue eyes can yodel too?

This being the year of census taking JOHNNY DAGSLAND is doing his part by counting noses at the kicking post. "It's hard," remarks Johnny, "to get a parking space there now."

Perhaps it was the gay weather that urged JOE WHERRY to play 'round up' with the cows on a nearby dairy while he was taking his flying lesson recently. Joe is worried the market will be flooded with butter soon.

ON OUR CAMPUS



Fair Hills . . . Now is the time for LSU folks to make plans to attend your annual summer Bible camp. The dates this year are September 3rd to 8th. As in years past, the camp will be held at the Fair Hills resort on Pelican Lake, near Detroit Lakes, Minnesota. Miss Hortense Hage, NLCA student secretary, would like to get your registration early this year. First reports should be in her hands by May first, and all registrations must be in by August 15th. Miss Hage's address is 408 Fifth Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minnesota. A complete story on the program for the camp will appear in your paper soon.

In the Air . . . Two of our LSU colleges are offering courses in aviation this year in connection with the federal government's Civilian Pilots Training Corps. Augustana and Pacific Lutheran are the air minded colleges. All of the PLC boys have soloed, and Jack Wall has completed the work necessary for a private pilot's license.

Blitzkrieg . . . Jennings Feroe and Carroll and Mary Hinderlie, LSU grads, know the meaning of that caption now. They have been studying in Oslo this year. No news has been received regarding them since the Nazi invasion of Norway. Let us hope they are safe. Remember them and all of the war sufferers in your prayers.

P. L. C. Profs Set Example for 1940 Lutheran Athletes

By Ralph H. Schillios

Students! Do not disturb the feckless bliss of our athletes, for who knows they too, may flip the tassel on academic lids to a new end.

Step into the future with us—well past the diploma stage and imagine Prof. Sigurdson saying, ". . . and now if the mastoid were fractured, so probably would be the skull." Or stretch your imagination a little further and peer over Dr. Perrault's shoulder as he puts the finishing touches on his latest book, "We, The Intellectuals."

Now reverse the process and step back with us into our faculty's past. Our thoughts germinate from a sports item in a Mid-Eastern paper . . . to wit:

"Leraas took first in the mile and two-mile runs at Dubuque Saturday, May 3, 1930. Time for mile run—4:40.8. Two-mile run in 11:06."

Yes, that was Dr. Harold Leraas, 3 year letterman, who yet holds the mile record at Luther College at the time of 4:34 and 4/5. Leraas also left the cinders glowing for the two-mile event with the time of 10:34.

Playing a hunch on another pair of square shoulders we turn to the "History of Norwegian People in America," from which we take this excerpt:

"O. M. Norlie during the year 1902 made standing broad jumps 11 feet 6 inches probably 1,000 times. This is over one inch better than the highest national and international championship records."

Yes, that's OUR Dr. Norlie, an all-around athlete who competed in shot putting, swimming, jumping, baseball and so forth. He handled second base both at St. Olaf and Augustana in the days when baseball gloves were just considered sissy.

In case you readers think these colleges were easy to attain such feats in . . . lend ear to this: St. Olaf has won 83% of games played against 123 colleges and universities and this college also took that little Southern school—let's see, what's the name—oh, yes—Notre Dame!

Dr. Norlie recalls a baseball game in which St. Olaf defeated Augustana 186 to 0! "We ran until we were tired," said Dr. Norlie.

And the success light does not dim here. There are several other profs. who rate a mention—but that will come in the next issue.

Things are popping thick, fast and hard-to-see these warm afternoons on the Lutheran sports layout . . . Gailbraith and his netters are all hepped up over an undefeated early season. We hope their dream bag is not punched this afternoon when they make faces at the powerful Central Washington outfit on the Wapato courts . . . Optimist Olson is passing out cigars on his track team's triumph. The thinclads looked good in their victory over Aberdeen Saturday . . . It was humiliating, not to say down right flabbergasting, to witness our healthy golf outfit cringe under a 10 to 8 licking by Stadium High, but it was some consolation to see them scuttle the Lincoln clubbers 8½ to 6½.

DOUBLE TALENTS

They have a tough time to get Bob Tommervik to concentrate upon one sport. The handsome lad is a valuable hurler on the baseball nine, and Olson is crying aloud because he can't have Timmy all to himself on the track team. Tim runs the 440 and is an ace pole vaulter . . . And this isn't the only case of double talents. Siggy switches between baseball and golf; Harsh plays a hot third base and romps with the cindermen on odd days. His talents lie in the shot put, javelin throw, high jump and broad jump. Jimmy Steele plays No. 2 on the net squad and is an outstanding discus tosser, winning first in this event at the Grays Harbor meet.

BRAINS 'N BRAWN

Ster Harshman, he of the long stride, surprised a year's growth of beard off my noggin the other day by declaring that the athletes in the P. N. T. house average a neat "B" in scholastics. While this may be the long end of a stretch, we do know that "Brains" Thorleifson and Marv T. are really high in the number column. Someone says that Ernie is the anchor. I don't know; ask Prof. Franck—maybe he knows. . . . And speaking of grades, Blair Taylor says that ever since Mentor Olson boasted in a speech to a down-town club that his gridders were "B" studs, he has been pulling down some good grades; must be the psychological effect, as Norlie would put it.

SWIMMING HAS MERITS

Another sport which should be annexed to our spring sports list is swimming. If popularity is any basis of rating, water wings should be handed out immediately. Dean Hauge has traced several unexcused absences to the Spanaway Lake "Fimmin" hole. On the first squad I would place "Oppy" Opstad and Bobbie Robertson who have already worn out their new 1940 bathing suits. They tell me that Bob Reid and "Tetotaler" Schooler are also beginning to feel the splinters when they sit down.

TRACK TRAGEDY

The cindermen are riding in style these days. The story goes thusly: "The old track truck broke down—beep, beep; down, beep, beep." Anyway they were proceeding to the American Lake oval when the aging truck which has been serving the double duty of dirt hauler and locomotive for the thinclads gave a whooze and a wheeze and then ceased. Some of the lads celebrated the occasion by running all the five miles home—the others just celebrated. The result is that they are now enjoying the explicit comfort of soft-cushioned locomotives to move to and from practice sessions.

HOFF'S HARANGUE

Read that Cornelius Warmedam, Frisco Olympic club star, broke the world's pole vault record with a prodigious leap of 15 feet. Gives Norby, Glad vaulter, something to aim at . . . This Stan Whitehead boy from Roy is doing a stellar job of chucking for the horsehiders. He combines a tricky curve with a floating slow ball . . . Ellensburg will get a double dose of Lutheranism this afternoon, when their netmen and golfers come here . . . Basketball popped up for one final flash a week ago when the champs of the PLC intramural league, the Meat Packers, drubbed the St. Martin's champs 44 to 24 . . . Orchids to Perrault and Sigurdson in their election as hoop inspiration winner and captain, respectively . . . We hear that the Saga carnival will be a dandy. Art Gleason will be on deck with his magic tricks; Bill Gammon's swing band will play, and several novelty numbers will be presented by Andy's entertainers . . . Well, here's thirty for today

Prance for Benefit of Timmy and Saga

The Footbar! Revue starring the "Gridiron Girls" held Monday night in the college gym not only netted a

nice sum to the benefit of the Saga, via Candidate Timmy Tommervik, but it also showed some remarkable talent—especially on the part of Gordon Husby. Pretty as a picture in bare feet and chorus-girl trappings, Gordon tripped daintily about with Sig, Pete, and the rest.

Leave it to the campaign managers to raise money. They use every wit in their brains to squeeze a nickel or a dime from the innocent bystander. Dot Larson has a band playing for her. Miss Mystery (aren't we curious, though?) has admirers selling corn-cob pipes and throwing moonlight yacht parties . . . And far and near the tune we hear, "Buy an apple (or a picture, or some candy, or a flower!) for the best candidate—ours."

Things will get interesting when the votes (meaning the money) are counted Friday evening. **Vive la King! Vive la Queen!**

**NINE CAPTURES
2 OF 3 CONTESTS**

Baseball will cut another tooth Friday afternoon in the third tussle of a series with St. Martin's. The Glads have registered two wins in three starts.

In the season's opener with the Rangers they came out on top of a 3 to 2 count. Stan Whitehead was on the mound, and Thorleifson did the receiving.

The second contest resulted in a 16 to 3 triumph for the Luthers over the army air corps April 10. Bob Tommervik displayed a smoke ball which held the flyers in check until the sixth inning when they garnered their three counts.

St. Martin's showed a sudden reversal of form in beating P. L. C. 4 to 3 in the second contest of the series. Whitehead was again on the mound for the Gladiators.

Members of the team are: Catcher, Thorleifson; pitchers, Whitehead, B. Tommervik; first base, Al McKay; second, Ernie Perrault; short stop, Marv Tommervik; third, M. Harshman; outfield, Sigurdson, Platt Huseby, Thorpe, Gammon.

**Glad Netmen Primed
For Healthy Season**

"The best one in years" is the way Coach Olson describes his colorful tennis team which has chalked up two victories in as many starts this season. The net men easily defeated the Grays Harbor Jaysees of Aberdeen 6 to 2, and they recorded as easy conference victory over St. Martin's 5 to 2. In the second match the Lutherans were without the services of Bob Erickson, No. 1 man, and Howard Willis, No. 3.

Scoring points to date are: Phil Meyers, 2½; Bud Gailbraith, 2; Roland Schrupp, 2; Erickson, 1½; Nate Fuhr, 1; Willis, 1; Steele, 1.

Girls Sport Shorts

By ESTHER WATNEY

By ESTHER WATNEY

Now that the missing link (the target) has arrived archery is in full swing. With optimism and determination written on their faces, P. L. C. coeds are doing their best to hit the target. It surely is funny (?) though how that target gets around—when you aim, it's there, but when the arrow lands, it isn't. The arrows must be crooked—it couldn't be the "sharp shootin" coeds' fault.

In order to complete the sports program in time the baseball and archery turnouts are being alternated. Speaking of baseball, the ball isn't the only thing to be afraid of. During a game the other day ELFRIEDA GULDNER decided to get chummy with ESTHER SIVERTSON—socked her with her forehead, and now Esther has a beautiful black eye.

Every one is beginning to wonder whether or not there is going to be a basketball honor team. Just be patient, girls. When MISS HOKENSTAD and NINA ANDERSEN can corner each other long enough to pick one out, there'll be one.

Members from the College of Puget Sound W.A.A. and their adviser, Mrs. Earl D. Mann, were guests at the W.A.A. meeting held April 10 in the Senior Dormitory. Two of the C.P.S. girls, who were delegates to the N.F.C.W. athletic convention at Stanford University, told of their experiences there.

Group discussion between the C.P.S. and P.L.C. members brought out many ideas concerning the earning of letter points, and the rating of various sports.

Marjorie Glenn sang a solo, and Elizabeth Ness played an accordin number. Mrs. Mann gave a short talk, after which refreshments were served.

The W.A.A. hopes to make exchange meetings an annual affair.

**Cindermen Outpoint
Aberdeen 85 2-3-18 1-3**

If the old adage that "a good beginning is an indication of a successful season" is true, Pacific Lutheran should be in for a good track season. The cindermen made their debut last Saturday by soundly whipping the Grays Harbor Jaysees, 85-2/3 to 18-1/3, on the Aberdeen track.

Sterling Harshman, the barrel-chested, stump-legged kid from Lake Stevens, ran all over the track to garner 14½ points to lead in individual action. He placed first in the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes, ran anchor man on the winning relay team and took second in the discus throwing. Summary:

100 yards—S. Harshman (PLC), first; B. Taylor (PLC), second; Edwards (GH), third. Time, 10.5.

150 yards—Anderson (GH), first; Van Slyke (PLC), second; Sola (PLC), third. Time, 4:59.4.

440 yards—Gaberder (PLC), first; Tommervik (PLC), second; Williams (PLC), third. Time, 54.4.

220 yards—S. Harshman (PLC), first; Gabberder (PLC), second; M. Harshman (PLC), third. Time, 23.3.

Half mile—Anderson (GH), first; Wall (PLC), second; Van Slyke (PLC), third. Time, 2:11.7.

Shot—M. Harshman (PLC), 38 ft. 5½ in.; Crawford (GH), 35 ft. 9½ in.; Easton (GH), 34 ft. 6 in.

Vault—Tommervik, Norby, Taylor (all PLC), tie for first at 10 ft. 6 in.

High jump—M. Taylor (PLC), 5 ft. 6 in. and M. Harshman (PLC), Steele (PLC), and Branford (GH), tied for second at 5 ft. 3 in.

Discus—Steele (PLC), 114 ft. 5 in.; S. Harshman (PLC), 110 ft. 9 in.; Gruby (GH), 97 ft. 5 in.

Javelin—Olson (PLC), 152 ft. 7 in.; M. Harshman (PLC), 144 ft. 10 in.; Wiitka (GH), 140 ft.

Broad jump—B. Taylor (PLC), 19 ft. 7½ in.; M. Taylor (PLC), 19 ft. 6 in.; M. Harshman (PLC), 18 ft. 4 in.

880 relay—Won by PLC (Gaberder, B. Taylor, Wall, S. Harshman). Time, 1:37.5.

**Linksmen Face Squad
From Ellensburg Today**

A five-man squad of divot diggers from Ellensburg Normal will invade the Parkland fairways this afternoon to meet Captain Frank Unger's linksmen. The strength of the Wildcats is unknown, but with two lettermen in the lineup, it will be a tough team to stop.

The Lutheran golfers come through five matches to date with an even slate—two wins, two losses, and one tie. In collegiate matches the Gladiators tied St. Martins 6-6 and dropped a 11-4 decision to the Bellingham squad. Lincoln High was turned back twice in practice matches 8½-6½ and 9½-8½. Stadium High's links-men upset the locals 10-8.

Return matches are to be played against St. Martins, Bellingham, Ellensburg and Stadium.

Individual scoring:

George Broz	9
Walt Simonson	8
Frank Unger	7½
Ed Pedersen	5
Sig Sigurdson	4
Rod Larson	2½

**Athletic Front
To Be Active
This Weekend**

**All of Glad Teams
Will See Action**

Action will be hot on the Glad spring sports horizon this weekend. Saturday the cindermen will journey to Ellensburg to take part in a triangular meet with Central and St. Martin's colleges. Ellensburg holds the torch as being the Winko league big boy, while the Rangers are suffering from a 110½ to 30½ stomach-ache at the hands of the College of Puget Sound non-lettermen and freshmen.

NETMEN PLAY TODAY

Bud Gailbraith's high-flying netmen take their first big hurdle this afternoon against Central Washington on the Wapato Lake courts. Bob Erickson, Jim Steele, Roland Schrupp, Howard Willis and Gailbraith will take part in the match.

GOLFERS ALSO DATED

Pacific Lutheran will be double hosts to Central today, as the golfers are scheduled to hike with the Ellensburg boys on the Parkland weeds.

BASEBALL GAME FRIDAY

Friday Tommervik's horsehiders swing bats against St. Martin's in the third contest of the Winko series. The nines are even-up, each having won a game.

**Old-Time Rivalry
Renewed at PLC**

Elmer Erickson, the "Kapowsin Kid," and Stan Whitehead, the "Roy Terror," can't seem to forget their days of rivalry developed when members of their respective high school teams in the Pierce County League.

Now PLC freshmen this competition extends beyond athletics. Especially does it flare up when one or the other mentions his home town, each being firmly convinced that there is no better place in the state of Washington than his native berg.

Even class work gets its place in the feuding. If the lads get the same grades in mid-semester tests, they argue until the term ends as to who is the smarter. Lunch time brings its own casus belli, with the waste paper box of the Boys' Day Room as the target in some fancy exhibition shooting.

Films developed and printed with choice of one enlargement, 25c and 35c per roll. Work left before 9:00 a. m. ready next day at noon. Ours is always the best service.
Parkland Mercantile Co.
Parkland, Wash.

**Duo Therm Oil
Heaters
\$63.50
and up
EASY TERMS**
Lincoln Hardware
3736 So. "G" CA. 1425

JOHNSON & ANDERSON
On the Mountain Highway
GROCERIES, FLOUR, HAY, GRAIN, Etc.
Parkland, Washington

FOR YOUR FAVORITE SPORT
TENNIS - GOLF - BASEBALL or FISHING
WE HAVE THE PROPER EQUIPMENT
Washington Hardware Co.
924 Pacific Avenue

**SPRENGER & JONES
JEWELERS**
Watch and Jewelry Repairing
A SPECIALTY
1147 Broadway Tacoma

**DELICIOUS BANANA
SPLITS 15c
LIGHT LUNCHES**
"Andy's"

Students' Reading Lamps - - 79c
PIONEER
Incorporated
MAin 2122 Tacoma

Dahl Grocery
Member of Purity Stores
GARland 3818-R-5 Parkland

Parkland Barber Shop
As long as you have to get trimmed—Let a friend "Do It."
C. R. MARSH

AMOCAT
THE PEAK OF QUALITY
FINE FOODS
Distributed By
WEST COAST GROCERY CO.

LUNDBERG DRUG COMPANY
Pacific Ave. at Airport Road - With Downtown Prices
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded
Visit Our New Soda Fountain
Highest quality flavors and Crushed Fruit Served
Films Developed and Printed 25c

Raymond Electric Company
New Location
813 PACIFIC AVE.
Electric Installation — Lamps
BR 1712

Day Girls On Prowl For Leap Year Tolo

"Confucius say wise day room girls Had better save their money. And put their hair all up in curls Then TOLO forth with Honey." With leap year in full swing, members of the Delta Rho Gamma are planning a Tolo theater party for April 26, with Esther Watney as general chairman.

Guests will be escorted to the Music Box Theater, where will be showing the film, "Young Thomas Edison," starring Mickey Rooney and Spencer Tracy. Tickets can be obtained from Jane Overa, Marie Anderson, and Ruth Simonson.

Committees for the affair are as follows: Invitations, Phyllis Duncan (chairman), Kathryn Wallen, Evelyn Stalwick; Transportation, Dot Larson (chairman), Charlotte Gregory, Patsy Brottem; Advertising, Alice Ford (chairman), Eleanor Gardner, Virginia Hendrickson.

Plans are now being made by the Delta Rho Gammas for the annual house party in which they play host to the Delta Phi Kappas.

Whether 'Set' or Not You Might Get 'Shot'

Click! Click! "Wasn't that awful? I was scratching my nose when he took that picture."

"And I was making faces at Bob! Don't you dare show that to anyone." It's candid camera time on the campus these days and it's up to you to learn how to duck or smile on a second's notice. Any time you might get suddenly "shot" from behind shrubbery or corners by some lurking candid camera "bug." These gangsters mean business, and are interested in "off guard" shots—not posed portraits. It's their business to get all the monkey business around here, and you'd be surprised how much they seem to find.

You see, there's a candid camera contest for our year-book going on, so if you get caught acting funny, your "funny face" might be immortalized in the Saga!

L. D. R. Circuit Group Formed At Conference

A new L. D. R. Circuit, called the South Puget Sound, was formed during the convention held Sunday, April 14, in the Trinity Lutheran Church, in which seven neighboring L. D. R. groups participated. Doris Nesvig of P. L. C. was elected vice president of the new circuit, Natalie Blix and Mrs. Emil Schuler, both of Tacoma, were elected president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

With Mrs. Rolf Bodding, L. D. R. President of the Pacific District, as the principal speaker, members of the College and Trinity L. D. R. were hosts to groups from Raymond, Gig Harbor, Silverdale, Pascoe, Seattle, Aberdeen, Manette, and local organizations in Tacoma—Hope, Central, and Bethlehem—were present. Twenty-three pastors and their wives, all of the South Puget Sound Circuit, were invited to attend.

Three P. L. C. girls were on the program. Florence Hauge read the scriptures; Gloria Rummer sang a solo, and Caroline Hoff played a piano solo.

Barbara Xavier and Florence Hauge were chosen to represent the Parkland L. D. R. on the nominating and constitution committees, respectively.

Hostesses for the affair were Mesdames O. A. Tingelstad, M. Lono, J. U. Xavier, C. S. Fynboe, and the Misses Grace Bloomquist and Rhoda Hokenstad.

On the decoration committee were Priscilla Preus, Sylvia Stavaas, Dorothy Husby, and Marguerite Tennesen. Floy Pearson, Virginia Jahr, Bernice Eklund, and Avis Hovland were on the printing committee.

CLASSIC (Flatire)

By Florence Hopp

Once upon a time there were three bears. They all lived together in a tree house on the little campus of Bruin College.

One day the three bears went for a walk out to the scratching pole and to other places around. They had a lovely stroll in the spring sunshine, but when they came back their room was in a mess.

"Somebody has been eating my cookies—and Ma just sent them from home," roared the Big Bear.

"Somebody chewed on my Biology notes—and I have a test tomorrow," said Middle-sized Bear.

"Somebody has been eating up these jokes in my new joke magazine—and now they are all gone," cried Little Bear.

Then Big Bear roared, "Someone has been in my closet."

Middle-sized Bear said, "Someone has knocked my best suit on the floor."

But Little Bear just cried and cried. "What's the matter?" asked the other two.

"Somebody hooked my new red tie and my only pair of good socks!"

Suddenly he stopped and stared out the window. "Yeh! and there he is—talking to my best girl."

Little Bear opened the window and yelled, "Hey! Listen, Goldie-locks—you dirty Swede—I'll be right down to take care of you," and the Little Bear rolled up his sleeves as he slid down the eave-spout.

P. L. C. Has Airline; No Passengers Allowed

Did you know that PLC has an airline? No passengers, mail or baggage allowed, just pilots. A cub trainer makes the run instead of a Douglas mainliner, and the schedule is sometime or anytime between sunrise and sunset. You won't find the route on the map, but to the CAA students who are pioneering the enterprise it is as important as the red lined airways.

The boys make the flight, which is part of the government schedule, from the home field to an oversized pasture known as the Shelton airport, via Puget Sound. Then, with the Olympics to the starboard and Mount Tacoma on the port side as guide posts, a bee-line to the Olympia field is made. A three point landing in the weeds at the Governor's place completes the second leg of the run.

Now our experienced captain swings his 50-winged horses homeward with the Nisqually Reach as a landmark, making the paper flight a reality.

Mrs. Harold Leraas Honored By Trinity Junior Guild

Mrs. Harold J. Leraas was honored recently by Trinity Junior Guild members at a housewarming. In appreciation of her services as the first adviser of the guild, she was presented with a lamp for the new home. The evening was spent in playing "Charades." Miss Mary Louise Preus was quite at loss to know how to dramatize the sentence, "Clammy clandestine clodhoppers jitterbug judiciously."

Wandering Barnyard Animals Keep Student From Studies

(One day last week, some of Bill Taylor's instructors were startled to find "Pig trouble" written in the excuse blank space usually devoted to colds, measles, or what have you. Being pressed for further details, Bill admitted the trouble was chronic. And we'll let Bill's own story pave the way, should he again be numbered among the missing.)

CRITTER TROUBLE

"When we just moved into our ten-acre tract we had few neighbors, and no fences. As the neighborhood became more settled the need for fences became more acute, principally because we had a small herd of milch goats. To show what I mean, one of my sisters while directing a friend to our place put it like this: 'If you see a bunch of goats in a yard, that's the neighbor's.'"

"That's the way it was. If the neighbors had good gardens, we got lots of milk. We spent more time and money patching broken friendships than mending fences. Keeping goats inside a fence is like keeping elephants in a grass lodging. In fact, the only way to keep a goat from jumping a fence is to put up a board so it can walk over. Well, the goats are in chains now, but that's not the end of our Critter Trouble.

"The current mastermind escapist is a pig. Keeping her in a pen makes goat herding seem like child's play. One little hole big enough for a pig's progressive nose becomes in nothing flat a Simplon Tunnel, and when my porker gets out, especially at night, she "hits the trail". Many a morning I've combed the neighborhood for the fugitive, the search sometimes reach-

ing into the sacrosanct 8 o'clock! I've worn out my inventive genius on fences, but to no avail. I can come closer to making the fence water-proof than pig-proof.

"At present I am shutting the pig up in a small wooden pen at night. So far, the walls are intact, but I don't guarantee my fortification against future porker technique.

(P. S. Your editor was just informed that 14 small prospective fence busters arrived in Bill's pig pen this morning. Looks like a busy season for William!)

Save with Safety at your
REXALL STORE

LINCOLN PHARMACY
Reliable Prescriptions
Corner 38th & G

For SWEATERS of
GOOD QUALITY . . .
come to
Quality Knitting Co.
934 Commerce St.



DON'S PAGODA
We Cater to Banquets
So. Tacoma Way at 38th Street

TELEPHONE MAIN 7745

The Lynn Mortuary
717-719 TACOMA AVE.
TACOMA WASH.

Parkland Variety Store
CANDY - SCHOOL SUPPLIES
HOME ITEMS
All at Your Service
PARKLAND, WASHINGTON

RIALTO

NOW PLAYING
JOAN BENNETT
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR.
IN
"GREEN HELL"
AND
WEAVER BROTHERS & ELVIRY
"IN OLD MISSOURI"
25c til 5

Fellows! Have you seen the new
SWAG SLACKS at

FISHER'S
"Tacoma's Own Store"

Just the latest ever
Squall Slipover Sweaters \$3.95
Klopfenstein's
935 Broadway

ROXY

NOW!
EDWARD G. ROBINSON
—in—
"The Story of DR. ERLICH'S MAGIC BULLET"
—plus—
"The Ghost Comes Home"
—on—
On Our Stage!
TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY
"THE WORLD'S FAIR FOLLIES"

25c TILL 5 - - - 35c NITES

MUSIC BOX

NOW!
CLARK GABLE
JOAN CRAWFORD
—in—
"STRANGE CARGO"
—plus—
"Calling Philo Vance"
—with—
James Stephenson

25c TILL 5 - - - 35c NITES

TEMPLE

NOW!
PRISCILLA LANE
MAY ROBSON
JOHN GARFIELD
—in—
"FOUR WIVES"
—and—
CESAR ROMERO
—in—
"THE CISCO KID AND THE LADY"

15c TILL 5 - - - 25c NITES

BLUE MOUSE

SUNDAY & MONDAY
2 SMASH HITS
AT BARGAIN PRICES!
CLAUDETTE COLBERT
DON AMECHE
—in—
"MIDNIGHT"
Also—A Thrilling Story of
War at Sea . . .
"U-BOAT 29"

10c TILL 5 - - - 15c NITES

YES—WOMEN TOO . . .
buy Retirement Income Policies from Lutheran Brotherhood. Results are absolutely guaranteed. No other plan will leave you as free from care and worry. A guaranteed income will make living a joy when retirement years are reached.

LUTHERAN BROTHERHOOD

LEGAL RESERVE LIFE INSURANCE FOR LUTHERANS

MINNEAPOLIS

Herman L. Ekern, President

MINNESOTA

PROGRESS!
INSURANCE IN FORCE
1918
\$676,500.00
1923
\$4,112,500.00
1928
\$26,370,926.00
1933
\$42,568,441.00
1939 (To Date)
\$69,713,722.00