

Ski Skipper Sails Soon For Norway

Roalkvam Admitted To Kongsberg Ski School; Sails Jan. 21

One of thirty selected from the United States, John Roalkvam, sophomore from Seattle and president of the P.L.C. ski club, received word this week that he has been admitted to the Kongsberg Ski School, at Kongsberg, Norway. The course, which will comprise instruction in the principles and main features of skiing will culminate in the world famous skiing event, the Holmenkollen Contests on March 2, 1948.

Upon graduation from the course, Johnny will receive a certificate approved by the Norwegian Skiing Association for downhill and slalom instruction, in which he plans to specialize.

In connection with the skiing, there will be lectures on such subjects as Norse culture, social welfare, institutions, history, geography, geology, and industries, and excursions to places of cultural and historical interest.

Local Profs Helped

"It hadn't been for Prof. O. J. Stoen of P.L.C. and Prof. Dagfinn Skaar of CPS," Johnny said, "I never would have been privileged to write the letter which made me eligible for the trip." Prof. Skaar was an exchange professor from the Kongsberg school and will give the lecture part of the course.

Between now and the sailing date, January 21, when he boards the S. S. Stavangerfjord in New York, Johnny must make arrangements for an exit permit, and to exchange the \$160 tuition and board fees for the Norwegian kroner. There will be no language problem, because his parents came to this country from Norway.

Second Scandinavian Sojourn

Johnny has been skiing for only three years, and must buy women's boots in order to get a fit. This will not be the first time that the 23-year-old sophomore has visited the Scandinavian country. While he was overseas with the army, he was an temporary duty with the Military Attaché's Office in Oslo during December and January of 1945-46. He will return to P.L.C. for the summer session.

Meanwhile members of the thriving Lute Ski Club are looking around for a new president to lead activities during the winter season.

Holiday Decor Prompts Eulogy; Mistletoe Is Ignored By Males

By Gordon Birklid

Lo and behold, the Christmas spirit is blossoming out all around us and with it the strange, dotting our campus has blossomed out with new garbs of green and red which denote the festive season.

Last Friday was the day for such joyous decoration and thanks to those who carried out the wonderful work. As for this simple soul, he was a W. O. L. from all such operations as important duty called him elsewhere.

To be truthful, I was stricken with the shocking thought that those poor individuals dressing up "Old Main" would be helpless without my indispensable services. Imagine my surprise upon returning Monday morning to learn that my experienced hand had not been missed in the least. Actually, things looked good—they were swell.

Adorns Main Entrance

Entering the front door, I gazed transfixed at the artistic talent exhibited by one Norene Skilled. Here on the door glass she had fashioned, in a most expert hand, the words, "Glory to God in the Highest," flanked by candles and lovely poinsettia blooms. "Why for does that girl continue on here at school? Surely it would be better to be piling up the shekels gathered as a talented member of some commercial enterprise's art staff.

"Glory to God in the Highest ..."



Quartet Ponders Singing Offer Aboard Vessel

Singing on a yacht this summer may be in prospect for the four members of the Lute men's quartet, if they decide to accept the offer.

Last Sunday night, while singing at Central Lutheran Church in Tacoma, they were heard by Mr. Herb Ellingson, shop instructor at Lincoln High. Mr. Ellingson works for a Texas oil millionaire on his 150 foot yacht during the summer. He offered the boys a job on the boat for a three month's cruise this summer. They would have an official capacity as stewards, but would be hired primarily to sing.

The quartet, Jim Williamson, John Nicolai, Dick Srae and Lyle Severson, has not yet made up their collective minds whether or not to take the job, but admit that this would be a wonderful opportunity.

Another of the quartet's recent appearances was at last Thursday's meeting of the Parkland Community Club.

But perhaps her thoughts do not parallel those of mine. I upon whom Dame Fortune's gold-tinted hand has bestowed, I find nagging but to think of the filth which comes to me but seldom and leaves me as soon as it has arrived.

But enough of this drive—Stepping into the halls of "Old Main" we find strings of fir boughs hanging gracefully over our heads. Big, red holly and red Christmas bells add color and beauty to the already lovely scene. But what's this? Hanging down from each bell is a little sprig of that elfish green called mistletoe.

Mistletoe Goes To Waste

Thinking that this should be an interesting sport we station ourselves in a position to view happenings beneath the traditional branches.

After quite an extended observation, which proved entirely fruitless, we moved on in disgust. What was the matter with the male population? We had witnessed more than one female beauty pause under the fatal sprig (knowingly or not) but no one had been kissed on the cheek or where will you.

Could it be that the presence of the mistletoe remains unknown? If so, may we publicize the fact now.

As for ourselves, we viewed the (Continued on Page Four)

A Stable and a Star

Cobwebs on the rafters hung heavy and sagged with dust. The old walls were streaked and begrimed with the dirt and bits of broken straw and rubbed-off hairs of the animals who were the occupants of the stable. One night long ago a child, the Christ, was born—born amid the filth and reeking odors in the old barn.

But the night shadows of the olive trees on the Bethlehem hills grew shorter and shorter as a strange celestial fire grew brighter above the stable. It was the special star which God hung in the Judean sky to proclaim the advent of His Son. No other birth has God seen fit to honor in such a way.

That winter night, the first night of the years that were to be thereafter called Anno Domini, a child lay waking whose life was of embrace as wide a distance as there lay between the manger and a star.

Christmas Ship To Europe Will Carry PLC Donations

Faculty, Dependents To Get \$50 Bonuses

Santa Claus will visit the homes of P.L.C.'s forty-five faculty members in the form of Christmas bonuses. The college board of trustees revealed this week that the jolly old elf will not only leave \$50 at the home of every Lute pedagogue, but will also deposit a similar amount in the stocking of each and every dependent.

Dr. H. L. Foss, board president, explained that this pleasant means of offsetting the high cost of living which always seems to get even higher around the holiday season. He added that the staff members, including all janitors, carpenters, secretaries, and other employees will also share in the Yuletide bounties.

Campus Calendar

- FRI, DEC. 19—CHRISTMAS RECESS BEGINS, 5 p.m.—Basketball Jamboree, Wenatchee.
- SAT, DEC. 20—Basketball Jamboree, Wenatchee.
- MON, DEC. 29—Basketball, P.L.C. at British Columbia.
- TUES, DEC. 30—P.L.C. at UBC.
- FRI, JAN. 2—Basketball, P.L.C. vs. UBC here, gym.
- MON, JAN. 5—Christmas Recess ends, 7:55 a.m.
- TUES, JAN. 6—WAA, gym, 7-8:30 p.m.
- WED, JAN. 7—Mission Society, Chapel, 7 p.m.
- THURS, JAN. 8—Viking Club, Chapel, 7 p.m.
- FRI, JAN. 9—Basketball, P.L.C. vs. EWCE, gym.

When the Northwest Christmas ship sails for Europe within a few days, over 200 cans of milk will be aboard as P.L.C.'s gift to the starving people across the Atlantic.

An intensive campaign was sponsored by the Student Council and the college's religious groups and classes to raise money for the gift. By last evening, \$255.80 had been raised, enough to buy 2,046 cans of milk.

The Christmas ship is being endorsed by church, school, and civic groups throughout the Pacific Northwest and is receiving the support of the National Lutheran Council. Other sections of the nation have been filling friendship trains with food to relieve the hunger of the Europeans, especially at Christmas.

Prof. A. E. Fritz, who returned from Germany only five months ago, told students of post-war conditions in the war-torn continent at Chapel exercises Tuesday. He urged Lutes to support the drive by contributing generously.

The other Tacoma college, CPS, has also been conducting a campaign on their campus to buy canned milk for the ship.

Garfield St. Lights Improve Approach

Garfield street, the arterial approach to the P.L.C. campus from Pacific Avenue, will soon be not only well-paved, but also well-lit. As a part of the improvements on the street, new ornamental lights have been installed, and will go into operation during Christmas vacation.

Commercial building along the thoroughfare is progressing rapidly, the biggest project of all being the 190 foot long Gratiot Building, one block east of the campus, which will provide room for 14 stores when it is completed next spring.

Choristers Record Yule Eve Program For KMO, KTBI

Although the singers will be enjoying Christmas vacations in such widely separated points as California, North Dakota, and Alaska, the P.L.C. Chorus and the Choir of the West will be heard at 7:30 on Christmas eve over Radio Station KMO.

The members of the two groups assembled in the lounge of the Student Union and made a recording of part of their Christmas repertoire. This is the second consecutive year that P.L.C. has been chosen by the Tacoma City Light to present the Christmas program of their weekly Campus Radio Theater series.

Station KTHI will present a re-broadcast of the half-hour concert at 9:30 a. m. on Saturday, Dec. 27. Last Monday night the chorus and the band, both under direction of Prof. Gunnar Melby, traveled to American Lake Veterans Hospital to present a Yuletide concert for the patients.

Members of the Choir of the West are scheduled to return to Parkland three days early from the Christmas holidays to begin extended practices in preparation for their West Coast singing tour which will get under way the latter part of January.

Yule Trimmings Decorate Doors In Girls' Dorm

The Spirit of Christmas arrived early in the week for the Girls' Dormitory, leaving rooms bright with tinsel and silver stars, and the fresh odor of pine and fir.

Looking down the long halls, we see a gay panorama of crisp Christmas color made up of original decorations on each individual door. From second floor to fifth, doors are covered with holly, hollyhock and pine cones, and everywhere it says—"MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Old Saint Nick's best likeness is found (faintly enough) on the Freshman floor, where Linnea Johnson and Lois Swanson display the almost life-size portrait which Linnea made from art paper.

Then down on the third floor is a huge peppermint-striped candy cane (Don't let it crowd the elevator at once—the cane is only paper).

Lois Schwisow and Elaine Freese may be sophomores by grade points but they're still children at heart.

Then down on the third floor is a huge peppermint-striped candy cane (Don't let it crowd the elevator at once—the cane is only paper).

Lois Schwisow and Elaine Freese may be sophomores by grade points but they're still children at heart. They've decorated under the weight of a stocking bulging prematurely with toys and trinkets. Inside their room is a king-size supply of mistletoe. (On second thought, maybe they have grown up!)

A holly wreath encircles a candle-lit "silent Night" as the inspiration of Brita Skoog and Betty Lou Rieke.

Beth Gottwald and Phyllis Nygaard are among the many who have a miniature Christmas tree. Makeshift tree ornaments include everything from rhinestone earrings to hinged Wilkie buttons.

Selma Gunderson and Anita Roth's door holds two tiny wands, floating on cotton clouds. (They intend to leave the decoration up permanently; they think it's typical.)

Everywhere there is color and excitement. Why? What is behind this sudden burst of warmth and beauty? The answer is suggested quite simply by Harriet Root and Margaret Johnson. On their door are three pictures... some things... and a newborn child.

Kyllo Wins Inspiration Grid Award

Lettermen Elect Guyot '48 Capt.; Banquet Is Success

Eldon Kyllo, Lute stalwart from Ridgefield, was chosen by his football teammates as the winner of the 1947 inspirational award, while Jack Guyot, high-scoring fullback from Seattle, was chosen captain of the 1948 edition of the Gladiators.

They were chosen at a special meeting of the Lettermen's Club, Wednesday, Jack 'Brattle' pulled a close second in the voting for the most inspirational player, and Dwayne Rose came in second in the balloting for next year's captain.

Although a tentative list of 35 varsity players has been drawn up to be awarded letters, it has not yet been officially approved by the faculty athletic committee. However, the names of the letter-winners will be announced soon after school reopens.

The champion Gladiators were voted Monday night at a Tacoma Athletic Commission-sponsored banquet at Top of the Ocean. Two hundred Lutes and invited guests were on hand for the big dinner.

The toastmaster was the newly-elected TAC president, Howard Smith, and the main speaker was Colonel James Staek, who paid tribute to the Gladiators' undeviating search. An interesting feature of the program was a transcribed reading by Harry Wisner, ace sports broadcaster of the American Broadcasting Company, who recorded a salute to the Lutes and to the coaches, especially for the occasion. Mr. Wisner is a friend of Colonel Staek.



Other speakers included Mary Harnwood, Cliff Olson, Dr. S. C. Farstold, and Mayor C. Val Favcett.

The All-Wino eleven, announced belatedly this week, contained four Glads on the first string. The league coaches chose Eldon Kyllo, Dan O'Andrea, Jack Guyot and Frank Spear to berth on the dream squad. Elmer Peterson, whose shoulder injury kept him out of several of the games, dropped from the first team to second team in the all-conference honors.

Campus Robbery Causes Uprow

Frantic cries of "Help, Help!" interrupted Christmas parties and last-minute cramming in the girls dormitory at 11:30 last night. The coeds rushed to the windows from the back side of Old Main to discover what the trouble was, only to see a car make a hasty exit from the back campus, and a figure from the second car run toward the buildings.

Minutes of suspense followed the incident, as the girls rushed from room to room to compare eye-witness accounts of the action. The mystery wasn't solved until Mr. Leslie Eklund returned to the building, after having investigated the fracas.

He told Dean of Women Grace Blomquist, who relayed the word to the excited lasses, that an attempted robbery had been foiled by the would-be victim, who had cried for help, scaring away the two robbers.

TODAY IS DEADLINE FOR TEST SIGNING

Today is absolutely the last day for students who plan to enter medical school next fall to register for their medical aptitude tests, according to Dean Leslie Eklund. Those interested must give their names to Mr. Eklund by 4 p. m. this afternoon.

Tests will be given February 2, 1948.

The Mooring Mast

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Home For Christmas

Home for Christmas? As you read these words, one of you may conjure up the snow drifts of North Dakota, while another dreams of the Golden Gate lighted by a winter sun. But whether you plan ski trips or an outing, you can all share that special, warm rush of tenderness for your own dear ones, that feeling eagerness to get there; that time when you get really "caught-up" in a way that letters or brief weekends can never accomplish.

Home for Christmas? And you have two weeks to get that term paper done; to have more than a nodding acquaintance with the softness of your bed; to add another paycheck to that dwindling bank account.

Vacation is a time to relax and to gather strength for those exams. But even when you want to be most carefree, you may be aware of a certain responsibility. To the family who stands behind you, and the community you represent, you have become an investment in citizenship. To the school, you are an ambassador, and are inevitably identified with its traditions and spirit.

Home for Christmas? You'll have fun whether you go by Spanaway bus or a transcontinental plane. And perhaps this year, you will find your enjoyment is deepened by those who have made your education possible, by the sense of the goodness of God, and by your place in the scheme of things.

1947 Jottings

The Old Year pauses in his slow path, shifts his scythe to the other shoulder, and sits down on a cloud. His fingers, now almost too stiff to write well (he's been quite rheumatic for the past month or so), write with slow painfulness the large sprawling letters.

To 1948: Hello, youngster! Here are a few jottings that might be of use to you during your sojourn here. This isn't the sort of planet where things go smoothly and you probably will wish that Headquarters had sent you elsewhere, but you will find that the place grows on you after a while. The inhabitants are quite hopeful that you will bring the tranquility and peace they have looked for so long—try to convince them that peace starts within and that it isn't something a Year does out of his bag like a Santa Claus.

Don't worry about the hours and minutes getting mixed up. It will seem that you have quite a lot to keep on schedule, but they aren't at all like those temperamental mechanisms humans use for counting time, which never keep together. You will find that your time units slip away with amazing regularity; in fact you will become quite bored watching them. For a little amusement now and then, you might try counting all the ways people try to kill time or save it. Some have time saving down to an art and they are fascinating to watch, but most of them merely fool themselves, like some of the simpler of their kind who cut off a strip of blanket off the top to sew onto the bottom.

Well, I must close now. I'm leaving this pinned on this cloud so you'll see it on the way down. I'll try to meet you twelve months from now when you join the rest of the graybeards.

—1947

Guyot the Guyot

Tis Yule.

The holidays are upon us. We are overcome by visions of voluminous packages, ribbon bedecked holding gifts of untold value. We see Christmas trees and yule logs, plump pudding and goose, which fill us with warmth and indigestion. Warm tears of gayer trickle down our pink little cheeks when we think of the inevitable day when the bills come in leaving as a sad reminder of the festive season, overdrawn accounts and tottering finances.

Also, closely allied with the spirit of giving is the spirit of taking. A number of my friends do their shopping that way.

Winds blow hard in December, and the strongest gales of all can be found chasing violently out the windows and doors of various and sundry, banquet halls the country over. Multitudes of groups and orders find numerous excuses to sit down and stare at their, eat meager rations and let the breeze touse their hair. In case you have never attended one of the affairs, I will inform you as what to expect.

The first thing to greet your eyes on entering the hall are the long tables covered with ash trays, vases, hands, and other utensils for eating. On cutting closer, you find that each place has a card with someone else's name on it. (These are placecards). After wandering for a time you find your chair and sit down. You see before you several knives, forks, and spoons, a salad, and a cocktail (crab). Choosing the fork on the left, you attack your cocktail, only to have your hand slapped. You have the wrong fork—it's the little one over there under the butter plate. Seizing it, you are about to go to work again when some fellow leaps to his feet to say real funny things (he is the toastmaster). Just when you are laughing the hardest, the waitress comes by and takes your cocktail. The man sits down and you turn to your salad. You get a forkful into your mouth when another fellow gets up, and he is funny too, but not quite so much. He sits down and you are so happy you applaud. While involved in this endeavor, that waitress comes by and steals your salad.

You are ready now for the main course. Another waitress brings this (an intelligent strategy), and you grab it with your meat in your bare hands—the first man stands up again—you ignore him—you eat—you snatch up the mashed spuds and fling them into your maw, followed by a roll and a napkin—you dab your jowls on the tablecloth and take a drink from the vase of flowers—the waitress reaches for your plate—you stab her with your fork, and she hits you in the face with a scoop of ice cream. Having had your desert, you pocket your silver-ware and leave, looking forward til next year when you can do it all over again.

Alas, Alas—

Oh, by the way, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year—

Slightly Insane

In the Student Union Building Which is just across the way There are two green-topped tables That night and day hold sway Over all extraneous things We do from day to day.

There, eyes are strained and red Just to get that perfect cut And make the ball we shoot Roll along that well-worn mat So chalk that one, and take your turn And learn the language of a pool-ent

There's just one more, shining verse To this very sad refrain About those two green-topped tables You can find just south of Old Main In the S. U. Building (First floor that is) Where I am and will remain—

Slightly Insane

Dear Editors . . .

Come Friday eve, then you shall see Some 28 of us, there be "Homeward bound" will be our cry To see that welcome sunny sky.

No more, rain, no more fog— All we have down there is smog. Where is this? O. K., you bum. It's California, here we come!

Bradford Nicolai Soiland

Editor's Note:

I don't want it You can have it It's too far for me.

Mission Meeting Changed To Jan. 7

Because of the conflict with the P.L.C. basketball game, the meeting of the Mission Society, originally billed for Wednesday, has been postponed until after the holiday vacation, according to Gerald Zellmer.

Earl and Lois Altens, who were to have spoken at the last meeting, have been retained as speakers for the assembly, which has now been set for Jan. 7, 1948.

The Gift

By Brita Skoog

Snow! A big December wind snatched the fluffy flakes and whirled them playfully, releasing them to resule in the arduous arms of a cedar tree. Snow! Louisiana never ceased to delight in watching the transformation through a clouded window pane. Snow! And it was Christmas Eve in post-war Germany.

A tiny tree, wearing its red, yellow, and blue paper ornaments, brightened the barrenness of the darkening room. A star, set in an old tin can, looked down from the very top point where it reflected the flickering light from the cracks of the little wood store.

Louisa sighed as she watched the war-worn earth made mine and beautiful again. She recalled other Christmas when there had been cookies—oh, so many kinds—many packages for everyone and a warm cheer. The house would sometimes ring with laughter as when Hans, then just barely three, had frantically torn open his package to discover a bright red dump-truck which he had pushed around in wild delight. Precious, too, was the memory of her father, whose deep, gentle voice would fervently thank God for His perfect Gift, the essence of love, the baby Jesus.

An old, carvel, mahogany clock, one remnant of better years, chimed five. Louisa started. Why? There would be home soon and the stew should be put on to heat.

"Fetch some more wood," she ordered Hans, who solemnly stirred from his window seat. Within his eleven-year-old heart he longed to be outside in the snow, but his brother, Karl, was not home from his errand job, and he was wearing the only pair of boots.

Louisa was placing a centerpiece of cedar branches and pine cones on the table when a cold blast of air announced Mother and Karl's arrival. Their faces shone from the bite of wind-borne snowflakes, but their nose than that. Karl's arms held a precious package.

"Louisa! Hans!" His voice was excited and breathless. "The relief ship, it came, and there will be happiness for the stew and even milk to drink!"

The heaven-sent snow that tickled in the nose, little houses on that German countryside fell on another little house across a vast ocean where another family began preparations for Christmas Eve.

A small portion of the love of that little Babe who came on that Christmas so many years ago shone in the hearts of those who humbly gave and those who humbly received.

Stella's Flowers

Weddings - Corsages - Funeral Designs
GR 7863 STELLA JACOBS



Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from the

Parkland Jewelers

Wearly Clerks, Thronging Crowds Prove Too Much For Shopper

Once every year, it seems that we all must go through the ordeal of Christmas shopping. Most of us are prone to leaving this process until the last week or days; however, there are a few—very few—who believe in getting their shopping done early in the season, and even before that. But we shall not dwell upon these disgustingly conscientious creatures, their virtues, or the values of shopping early. We shall rather try to present a few observations on the "best-in-time-Christmas-shopper."

Herewith we enter upon an interesting personality. This phenomenon of the modern age, deliberately waits until the choicest articles have come, until the salesgirls can no longer smile cheerfully, and until everyone begins to wish that the whole business were completed. It might be possible to delve further into the problem of why he reacts as he does to this matter, but we shall leave that to the psychologists to analyze.

Continuing now we see our first, M. C. S. enter a department store and level straight for the perfume counter. Obviously he wants to buy his girl friend a present. The crowd about him is madmen, and she has to encircle two or three other departments before reaching his goal. Finally he reaches the counter and, reaching for air, he cracks, "I want a bottle of perfume."

"Behind the counter is a weary salesgirl surrounded by bottles, and each one with a different label. She asks a little exasperatedly, "Yes sir, but isn't there any particular kind that you would like?"

"My friend has been in the interim, enveloped by the thronging crowds, which surround him and momentarily hide him from view. Again through sheer force and determination, he grasps the ledge of the counter and pulls himself erect. He says, "Anything will do."

"How do you like this," she says grimly, waving a bottle under his nose. Though it smells like a glistly



Christmas Greetings from the Garfield Variety Store

SEASON'S GREETINGS from Peterson's Men's Wear Parkland

Best Wishes for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR from the BLUE RUSTIC

YULETIDE GREETINGS from The Bug

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR from Young's Gift Shop

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR from DON and NEWT at the PARKLAND GRILL

Christmas Gift Suggestions Bink's YOUR HOBBY HEADQUARTERS Model Planes Boats - Cars Gas Motors 239 Garfield St. Parkland

CPS Rallies Frosh Five Drops To Trounce Lutes 45-38

Coming from behind, after trailing ten points at the half, the Loggers from College of Puget Sound trounced our Pacific Lutheran five 45 to 38 in the Tacoma Armory Wednesday night. Having a 24 to 14 edge at half-time, the Lutes were unable to penetrate with much success in the second half the tight Logger defense, and so faltered to the red-hot CPS offense which racked up 31 points in the last half.

Harry McLaughlin started the evening's scoring when he dropped in a free throw after 3 scoreless minutes had elapsed. From then, until the half, it was all P.L.C.

The second half opened with a complete reversal of the first period, and CPS took over as the game's dominant factor. Bill Stevens, the Logger's speed-merchant guard, paced the victors with 11 points. The Puget Sound squad sunk 12 field goals for 27 tries in the last period, wherein their success lies.

P.L.C. managed to sink only 3 for 27 tries from the field in the last half, and these were all scored in the last four minutes. McLaughlin paced the Gladiators with 15 tallies, followed by his brother, Willie McLaughlin, with 7.

The thrill-packed game was marred by a great number of fouls, which finally sent the Lutherans' star forward, Wes Saxton, to the bench early in the second half.

The Lutherans will be pointing with renewed determination for victory in their next meeting with the Loggers on the floor of the new P.L.C. gym, Tuesday, January 23.

Frosh Five Drops Two City Games

Eacing two tough squads, the Lute frosh cagers dropped city league contests on both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings this week.

Tuesday, the Moose outfit, composed mainly of P.L.C. alumni, including Eric Perrault, swamped the freshmen 49-27. Don Sullivan led the Glads with eight points, while Perrault scored 19 for the Moose.

In the preliminary tangle before the varsity contest, the CPS superiority downed the local yearlings with a 40-31 count. Bill Bligen paced the Lutherans with 10 points, with Lowell Knutson following with eight. For the Logger frosh, Gary Hersey led the parade with 18 tallies.

Paul Polillo, who coached the reserve football squad this season, has taken over the reigns in the frosh coaching position, in place of Mary Tommervik, who last Friday laid a bout with a piano, and landed in Tacoma General.

Harsh-men Head For Wenatchee Hoop-Go-Round

Next stop on the Gladiator basketball slate is a two day elimination tournament starting tonight in Wenatchee, playing Portland University, Central Washington, and Winthrop. Portland and Central have already played two games against each other, splitting the pair.

Otherwise the squads will be meeting each other for the first time, and will help the deposters predict the outcome of the forthcoming Wino campaign. Some deposters have already tallied Central's Wildcats and P.L.C.'s Glads to finish among the top three in the league. Portland is rated one of the Northwest's top independent clubs.

Two games are billed for each night. Tomorrow night, the loser will play the loser, and the winner will play the winner from the first night's play.

Catch Marv Harshman took to men with him on the jaunt to the Apple city: Howard "Fuzzy" Willis, Wes Saxton, Gene Lundgaard, Steve Tyo, Jim Mills, Harry and Willie McLaughlin, Ed Gamm, Dick Munson, Ted Kanth, Del Schaler, and John Jurkovich. Manager Seman Anderson and Athletic Director Cliff Olson are accompanying the cagers.

HONOR - WINNING LUTE GRIDMEN



Eldon Kyo was voted inspirational award winner by the teammates and Jack Guyot elected captain of the '48 season.



Sports Slants

By DICK WEATHERMON

Everyone knows, by now, about the accident in which Coach Marv Tommervik fractured his leg. The news came as a shock to all of us.

Fate plays an unorthodox game in this life of ours. Tommervik risked bodily injury for ten or more years, ranging from his high-school athletics to his famous years at P.L.C. and his sensational season with the Tacoma Indians' pro outfit. In all those years he suffered no more than a wrenched knee and a bruised rib or two. Now Marv is flat on his back in the Tacoma General Hospital. His left leg is badly broken, and it wasn't a burly tackle or a lousy fullback that put him there; it was a piano.

Don D'Andrea, Jack Ostrand, Johnny Jurkovich, and this scribe were visiting Marv last Saturday.



Flat On His Back
as was "Ster" Harshman, brother of "Big Harsh", an ex-Lute gridder.

When "Ster" was about to leave, he asked Marv if there was anything he could do to help.

Marv replied, "Sure, Ster, you can sit around and talk to me 24 hours a day."

There's your cue, guys! If you've got a spare half hour, go down to the hospital and say "hello" to Tommervik. The visiting hours are from 2-4 in the afternoon, and 7-8 in the evenings.

Go on down Marv will appreciate it!

Chips
If any of you saw the rather pointed article in the University of Washington Daily concerning the Huskies' win over the Lute hoopers, why don't feel bad.

If P.L.C. had had such a mediocre as the University had, we'd rant and rave about any kind of victory.

But, when we do lose, we lose! Nobody claims that our loss to the Seattle quintet was a "moral victory."

Orchids
To the Tacoma Athletic Commission and to the Lute Student Council, for the fine banquet that they gave to the Lute football team last Monday evening. It was an excellent affair, well planned and well carried out.

Spinters
Central Washington may well be the team to watch in the Wino League this season. Thus far, their casala-men have posted impressive wins over Willamette University, who beat Oregon State, and several other powerful quintets.

Congratulations
Central Washington and his basketball squad who returned last week-end from a sojourn in Eastern Washington and Montana.

The boys won one and lost three, but they gave the big-college men something to think about.

Excellent Extra
Departing from a time-honored tradition of maintaining a record of no wins, all-losses, the Ballard Bums returned to a 26-24 win over the Swifties in intramural play this week.

The other Ballard outfit, the Modifiers, lost to the Clover Park five.

Prep Tournaments Held In Lute Gym

Despite the absence of the Lute cagers last week-end, Memorial Gymnasium was the scene of much hoop activity. While the Glads were engaged in the wars back in the Inland Empire, the Hoop-Go-Rounds of the Tacoma vicinity high schools took place here on last Friday and Saturday.

Schools playing in the series were Bellarmine, Stadium, Lincoln, Clover Park, Puyallup and Fife.

In Saturday's finale, Bellarmine downed Stadium with a 23-20 count, and took first place in the winner's circle. Eliminated in Friday's quarter-finals were Lincoln, Clover Park, Puyallup and Fife.

This was the second time that P.L.C. played host to the local prep schools. Sunday, Dec. 5th, the Pierce County League, composed of Fife, Eatonville, Kayapowasin, Orting, Peninsula, Federal Way, Yelm, and Roy, held its annual Hoop Jamboree on the Lute maples.

Six Intramural Teams Remain Undeclared In Two Weeks' Play

With two weeks play behind them, the Intramural cagers boasted only six undeclared teams. In the "A" league, Clover Park, Doc's Boys, and the Lucky Loggers carry unbroken records. In the "B" loop, the Meat Pickers, Castle Rockets, and the Whiffenpoos all have one victory and no losses on the incomplete standings.

Team	W	L	PF	PA
Clover Parkers	2	0	65	45
Doc's Boys	2	0	62	39
Lucky Loggers	2	0	55	36
Ballard Bums	1	1	40	37
Ballard Mudders	1	-1	47	55
Misfits	1	1	45	44
Puyallup Squashers	1	1	43	45
Swifties	0	2	45	49
Gophers	0	2	48	64
23rd Street	0	2	35	51

Freak Accidents Plague Campus; 3 Lutes Victims

Old Man 1947 seems to be having a bit of mischievous fun with his subjects on Earth before he has to exit from the scene; as a result of his pranks, two people connected with P.L.C. are in the hospital, and a third is injured although jolted.

The first of the three freak accidents this past week happened last Friday, when Marv Tommervik was attempting to move an upright piano from a doorway in the gymnasium. What ensued is now history, with the big music box and cement floor coming together to give the Tommygun a compound fracture of the left leg.

The second mishap took place Saturday night in the S. U. Ed-Hanson and Elizabeth Fynhoe suddenly found themselves locked in the building (not knowing the doors can always be opened from the inside). Unfortunately, in their plan of climbing out of a window, they chose the wrong window. Of all the windows, they chose the one which had the stairs to the sub-basement under it, and instead of alighting on the ground, Elizabeth landed twelve feet lower on the bottom of the stairs. She is now resting in the hospital with a fractured sacroiliac.

The statistics show that the highest score recorded in the intramural action so far was turned in by the Outlanders, when they romped over the Oregon Quacks, 46-12. The barefooted 23rd Street Torpedoes are credited with compiling the lowest tally, when they succumbed to the Lucky Loggers by a 22-0 tally.

However, the 23rd Streeters looked better in losing to the Misfits by a close 29-26 count. The Whiffenpoos suffered a rousing setback, landing on the short end of a 41-9 score.

Next games will be held following the Christmas vacation.

McLaughlin Tops Scorers With 84

Adding 15 counters in the Puget Sound fray, Harry McLaughlin again this year leads the Gladiator hoop scoring parade, with a total of 84 points marked up in 12 in seven games.

Although this averages at 12 points per tussle, compared with his torrid average of 19 tallies per game last season, it must be remembered that the Lutherans have been facing nothing but top drawer opposition so far this year, while the 1946 pre-season games were mostly with junior colleges.

Brother Willie McLaughlin is in third spot in the scoring department, his 44 points putting him right under Wes Saxton, who has scored a total of 45. Gene Lundgaard is credited with 39.

Eastern Washington has scheduled a game with Southern Oregon for the 1948 season, officials of the Cheney college announced.

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Dwayne Rose Wedding This Evening; December 21 Is Dorothy Sawyer's Date

Two weddings of P.L.C. students will take place during the Christmas vacation. The first one is tonight, when Amelia Paulis and Dwayne Rose will be married in the Community Methodist Church in Eatonville. Dwayne is a junior in the College of Education, and is well-known as a member of the football and baseball teams. His bride-to-be is a graduate of the Eatonville high school.

Dorothy Sawyer will become the bride of Arthur Weaver, Sunday evening, December 21, in the First Lutheran Church in Everett. Dorothy is a junior in the College of Education at P.L.C. and her fiancé is a graduate medical student at the University of Washington. Everett is the home-town of both.

Troth Announced At DRG Yulefest

Coming as a complete surprise to the two dozen who the First Lutheran assembled for their annual Christmas party last Friday was the announcement of the engagement of Charlene Martens to Richard Coburn. Charlene passed the traditional box of chocolates and exhibited her ring after a session of games. Preceding the refreshments, Ruth Johnson read the story of "The Littlest Angel" and Christmas songs were led by Marie Haglund. The Christmas gospel was read by Marilyn Pilfinger.

Two movies, one about winter sports, and the other, "The Night Before Christmas," concluded the Yulefest. The members brought practical gifts for use in the Day Room in the Student Union.

German Eats, Songs Highlight Noel Party

Sixty students in the German department held their Christmas party Tuesday evening, December 16, in the Student Union lounge. German Christmas songs, customs and refreshments were all included on the program.

After a girl's quartet sang a German lullaby and Arlene Johnson presented a piano solo, Mrs. Ottilie Little directed the singing in a game of Schintzlebach.

The members lunched on German cookies, Pfefferkuchen, and Spring fruit cake. Mrs. Little poured at the punch bowl.

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A kitchen shower was presented in Dorothy's honor November 31, by about 15 girls in the judge kitchen. At that time Dorothy revealed her diamond solitaire.

Student workers in the P.L.C. Library were guests of the librarians at a Christmas party, Wednesday afternoon in the office of Mr. Stuen. Miss Lillian Langemo, Miss Gertrude Tingelstad, and Miss Lois Jean Pennini, were the hostesses.

Holiday Season Birthdays
For the last time this year the Morning Mast sends out birthday greetings to P.L.C. students. There are three P.L.C.ites who have the dubious pleasure of being born on Christmas Day, particularly Anthony Rakas, Ken Hornby, and Gerald Hellund. The others who celebrate their birthdays during the Christmas holidays are Charles Traxler, Andy Ketter, Stanley Elherson, Walt Kunschak, Jack Moteler, Mel Wilson, Emily Shloest, Pat Carbone, Arne Iverson, Helmer Paulson, Joanne Harshman, Shirley House, Robert Hurl, Gene Epton, Dean Wesley, Louis Brunner, Ken Storaska, Maurice Sequist, Richard Rovrig, Richard Daniels, and Harold Boreson.

Starting the New Year with a bang will be Johnny Leever as he celebrates his birthday on January 1. Following in the first week of 1948 will be Willie McLaughlin, Lavonne Densov, Lloyd Harvey, Alma Leitz, Phyllis Nygaard, Donald Gannon, Steinar Groud, Alyce Anderson, Grace Knutsen, Bob Bischoff, Robert Buzalfi, Lyle Christopherson, Joan Brown, Harold Steffe, Pearl Espetvick, and Gene Ahrendt. Happy Birthday to you all!

Lutes Ask Santa For Filled Nylons, Victories Over CPS

Prancer, Dancer, Donner, and Blitzen will have to pull a pretty heavy load on Christmas eve, if all the wishes of 809 Lutes are to be fulfilled by Mr. Five Star Elf from the North Pole. Of course, it wishes were horses.

For instance, there's Harold Kravik, who wants a little red fire engine. (He is contemplating a position with the Everett Fire Department.)

Brothers Harry and Willie McLaughlin are asking for a few victories over CPS, to be delivered not on Christmas Eve, but on Jan. 20, Feb. 2, and Feb. 10.

Ted Naath wants a pair of nylon socks—we wish, that is. A set of golf clubs without holes in their heads is Jim Dunn's idea of a welcome Christmas present.

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Christmas

Can I, of atom-bombs and Realism born
Believe in "Peace on earth, good-will toward men?"
Can I believe a small child's helpless hands
Could hold within them peace for now, or then?

Those infant hands that crying beat the air?
Clang 'round a Virgin's neck in flight to Egypt?
That Nazareth child's browned hands that learned to use
An ordinary-carpenter's rough tools?

Hands that with common clay could heal blind eyes
Yet sweated blood in dark Gethsemane?
Hands that broke bread to feed five thousand men
Yet helpless lay while parched lips cried, "I thirst?"

THESE HANDS HOLD PEACE?

These same hands stooped to wash the dusty feet
Of those he knew would fail, deny, betray him?
Gently they healed the ear that Peter cut
From off the high-priest's servant who stood guarding.

These hands were bound and fastened to a cross;
Smarting with pain and blood from nails pierced through.
They could not fold. But yet they prayed, "Father,
Forgive them, for they know not what they do."

What secret strength flowed through these slender hands?
What deep ceased that hurt heart to love through pain?
Forget those hands! They're sealed within a tomb!
And with them, God, lies "Peace, good-will toward men."

THESE HANDS HOLD PEACE?

But suddenly a thundering crash bursts open
The giant rock that blocks the sure-sealed tomb.
And all earth's maiming misery and moaning
Falls with it, crumbled, lifeless, to the ground.

And outstretched now in loving benediction
These hands reach down to cool my fevered brow.
And all the seething mass festered beneath it
Bursts forth and leaves me free forevermore.

I see again those infant hands in slumber
While kings and shepherds kneel in worship there.
As angels hover o'er him singing softly,
I, too, am drawn unto that beckoning star—

THESE HANDS HOLD PEACE! By Anita Roth

Holiday Decor Prompts Eulogy

Continued from Page 1

scene from a strictly journalistic point of view, and being as we are already involved in a fatal love affair, we believed it to be unethical and highly inadvisable to resort to any cave-man tactics.

Library, S. U. Trimmed Too
Leaving "Old Main," and its little mistletoe sprig to their destinies, we journeyed to the library where we found that others had been at work. Twisted strands of red and green paper, colorful Christmas bells and fir buds did much to lighten the air which was heavy with the weight of the intellectual struggle.

Departing from the library, we ventured over to the Student Union building to indulge in a cup of that good, black coffee. Here, also, the Christmas spirit prevailed as a gaily decorated tree stood proudly over a scene of happy students cracking cue sticks over each other's respective heads as eight-balls scratched into the side pockets.

Overcome by this display of festive spirit, we retired upstairs to the lounge where, under the influence of soft carols echoing from the radio we sunk into a chair and passed into oblivion.

And as we slept, we dreamed of beautiful Christmas decorations and of lovely coeds smiling under that sprig of mistletoe.

Ahhhh, Christmas — isn't it grand?

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Chapel Quotes Frosh Sponsor Yule Service

Dr. S. C. Eastwood—"What secret would we get on discipleship if the measure 'were love? By this shall all men know—if ye love one another."

"The divine truth is that God gave Jesus came through the fires of passion and sin to cover those who are under His wing. He gave His life."

"Love covers the 'scars' in people and gives the cheer of encouragement."

"Love is the motive power for service."

"There is truly 'enough' of God's love."

"We at a Christian College should demonstrate some of that love."

Dr. Pluener—"Who is getting all he can out of faith? The resources are so great we can't exhaust them."

"The average American takes his Christianity as he does his baseball. He sits back and marvels at others."

"There are depths of truth in Christmas which we should appreciate."

"Are things necessary for Christmas? Bodies may be sleek and fat, but within souls may be naked and starving. If Christ be in our hearts they will overflow with joy."

"Have you been to the one Jordan, the river of salvation? How you prepare did Christmas?"

Dr. S. C. Eastwood—"We live in a world of big things, yet God has chosen the weak things. Little things are important because of their relationships."

Dr. T. Jackson—"There is room for both the Arabs and the Jews in Palestine. The displaced Jews are not displacing the Arabs there. One out of four Jews in Palestine is a farmer."

"The Dead Sea is the greatest physical depression on the face of the earth."

"The Jordan Valley Authority project was made to irrigate garden lands sufficient to supply food for all of Europe."

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The soft glow of lighted candles and the strains of mellow organ music provided an appropriate setting for this year's Christmas Candlelight service last night in Trinity Church.

Following a prelude by Organist Al Kluth, Gerald Larson conducted the devotional part of the program. "Oh Holy Night" was sung by Corlie Hanson, and the men's quartet sang "Jubilante" and "The Lord's Prayer." The Rev. Kelmer Rose presented the Christmas message.

Sponsored by the freshman class, with Maria Ogren as chairman, the service followed the semi-formal dinner sponsored by the Delta Phi Kappa. Afterwards, the students went carolling up and down Parkland streets, stopping to sing Yuletide carols in front of faculty homes.

'Bells' Is Topic At LSA Meeting

"Bell baptisms" and the influence which bells have had upon church architecture were the topics spoken on by Mrs. E. B. Steen, wife of the college pastor, at the Lutheran Students' association meeting Sunday night.

Mrs. Steen opened her talk with the reading of an excerpt from the poem, "Bells," by William Kopper. On display were many bells from the collection which she has acquired as a hobby.

Devotions at the meeting were read by Harry Carlson. Pat Foss sang "Lullaby on Christmas Eve."

Handing arrangements for the program were members of the Fireside Club, while decorations were furnished by the Mission Society. In the absence of Betty Lou Rieke, Marjorie Esse acted as president.

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