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From the Editor's Pen

The month of January, we are told, is named after the old Roman god Janus, who possessed a rather remarkable physiognomy, having, in fact, two faces, one in the back and one in the front of his head, enabling him to look backward and forward at the same time. Similarly January looks back upon the old year, and ahead into the new.

This January witnesses the graduation of the college Prima class, and, like the month itself, graduation also is a time for looking backward and forward. As we in our minds review the last few years, we find many unhappy hours interspersed among them, and there are colored with many regrets. Fortunately there are also many golden hours of comradeship and friendship that will not be easily forgotten, and many hours of happiness tucked here and there that we did not recognize as such at the time.

We look to the future perhaps with uncertainty, but with utmost confidence in God's guidance, trusting that He will place us in the world wherever we can serve Him best. The world needs men of Christian faith in all walks of life. May God bless our future labors.

Christmas Party . Debaters Attend
December 19 Two Tourneys

The annual Christmas party for Concordia students to which the Concordia Women's Guild was invited was held in the dining hall Thursday evening December 19. After a splendid meal the student committee presented a program featuring music by the Choral Club, a reading of Henry van Dyke's *The Other Wise Man*, and movies.

After the party the college basketball squad played a game with Bethel in the college gym.

Professor Undergoes
Operation

After spending a happy Christmas with his family and grandchildren, Professor Siebert underwent an operation on December 27 of last year. The morning and afternoon following the operation, the professor lay in a coma, but soon revived and after the second day found strength to walk about his hospital room.

Professor Siebert is rapidly recuperating from the effects of the knife. Evidence of this is that aft-

Since the Comet last went to press, the high school debate squad made two trips, attending a tournament at Red Wing Minnesota on December 14, and at Eau Claire Wisconsin on January 11.

Concordia entered four full teams at Red Wing and won eleven out of twenty-four debates. The tournament at Eau Claire was sponsored by the Eau Claire State Teachers' College. Because of the large number of entrants, both the college and high school buildings were used, the first teams debating at the college and all others at the high school.

At this tournament Concordia met very stiff competition and the three teams entered managed to win only seven out of twenty-three debates.

er only one week of hospitalization he was able to return home, and by Monday January 13 was resuming his duties at the college. He feels however, that it will be a good month before all of his former strength returns.

Prima's Last
Will and Testament

I, Paul P. B. Beck do will my Irish tenor voice to Norbert Streufert, and my unequalled record of having mised more classes than I attended to Arlie Alpers, as well as the tasks of reciting first, writing the first papers, going to the classroom door when someone knocks, and any other dubious privileges entailed by being first in line according to the alphabet.

I, Frederick Boettcher, do will my extraordinary ability of going through a school year without buying any textbooks to Mouse Seehausen, and my yo-yo collection to Hargens.

I, Robert Clausen, do will all the used razor blades I've been saving since sophomore high school to Bill Beck, and 20 back issues of 1000 Jokes Magazine to Harold Dickey. Also a few old bottles of vitamin pills to Fritz Friedrichs.

I, John Geske, do bequeath my ability to bluff my way through classes and my resolution to quit smoking to Howie Schuett.

I, Herman Glienke, do will my great zeal for work and my slavish preparation for classes to Hans Degner.

I, Milton Hafner, do leave my reputation as a bachelor and my privilege of speaking up any time I want to in Greek class to Norton.

I, Elton Hafner, do bequeath my remarkable ability for finding a strategic seat in each class where I can read pocket books or sleep undisturbed to Arlo Jahnsen.

I, Kenneth Tex Kramer will my campaign for coeducation at Concordia to John Panning.

I, Kenneth Mahler, do will the dirt under my bed to Vern Wroge, as well as my heiroglyphic handwriting.

I, Arden Malotky, do leave by Pinochle deck and my faculty row connections to Willy Rumsch. To the class as a whole I leave my three books of phone numbers and a little booklet entitled "Three Years in a Phone Booth" or "How to Get Your Nickel Back."

I, LeRoy Mueller, do bequeath my astonishing faculty for taking neat and orderly notes to Darrel Lubben, as well as three volumes of old east side street car transfers.

I, Ed Nauss, do leave to the Secunda class a little bundle of A's and A--s to be properly distributed among them.

I, Stanley Rosenau, do will my card-playing ability and my membership in the Prima Pinochle Club to Mort Hargens.

I, Luther Russert, do bequeath my organ playing ability to nobody in particular, and my card tricks to Dick Braem.

I, Robert Schultz, do leave my union membership card, my hopes of democratic victory in '48, and my habit of disagreeing with my professors to Marquardt, Wentzel, and Boniek respectively.

To all the vets, special students, and others whom we have not mentioned directly, and who must watch us graduate and then settle down again to their books with the hope of someday receiving their diplomas, the graduating class as a whole leaves something valuable . . . their deepest sympathy.

College Commencement
January 24

The commencement exercises of the 1947 Prima class will be held Friday evening, January 24th, in the College chapel. It will be the second mid-year graduation in the school's history. Rev. H. Winter of Pilgrim Church, St. Paul, will speak the invocation, and Rev. Sophus E. Lee of Emmaus Church, Minneapolis is the commencement speaker.

AAA Takes
Contest Lead

Tri-Alpha Literary Society won a smashing victory over rival Sigma Alpha Beta in the first round of the annual Inter-Society Forensic Contest held in the chapel Wednesday evening, January 15. AAA contestants had 9 out of the twelve possible points in their possession after the ratings were announced.

Tri-Alpha men, Kenneth Seim and Luther Russert, took first place in the fields of dramatic oration and humorous declamation respectively, while Bob Clausen won second place in the dramatic oration field and third place in the humorous. Sigma Alpha Beta placed two contenders, Henry Raap winning second place in humorous and Rosin taking third place in the orations.

Edward Nauss, winner of last year's college scholarship award is to speak on behalf of the graduating class. Two solo numbers will be sung by Mary Lou Jacobson.

The class motto is Victory is of the Lord; class colors are gold and white; class flowers are yellow and white Chrysanthamums. Eight of the 15 graduates have enrolled in the joint registration program with the University of Minnesota.

A Cappella Choir
Sings Here

The Twin City Walther League Lutheran A Capella Choir presented a Christmas concert in the Concordia gymnasium the evening of Friday, December 20th. Approximately 400 people were in attendance.

Three Concordia collegiates are members of the choir, Paul Beck, Arden Malotky, and LeRoy Mueller. The ushering staff was composed of college men.

The Booby-Hatch

Deck yourselves in black and line up at the wailing wall, friends. This in the month when another batch of hungry young men take leave of the old alma mater, eagerly awaiting what the future will bring them, and hoping that it's lots of sleep.

Let us therefore dust off our mortarboards cast about for something to sap *apropo* (to the pernt) for the occasion. Remember those bygone days when we entered school as bashful barefoot boys? And here we are today, bashful, barefoot college men. How often we wondered if the day would ever come when we would really graduate from college. Some of us are still wondering.

Let it not be said that to date our class has contributed nothing to culture and civilization. Rosenau has crossed checkers with Mexican jumping beans so that they move by themselves. Then there is Fred Boettcher's textbook with the blank pages for those who don't like heavy reading.

What will the boys be thinking of when they shuffle onto the stage for their diplomas? The sheepskin perhaps, resolving not to be skinned in life like the sheep was? Who knows.

Likewise a new column may occupy this corner, and new words may make you smile, And as you smile, remember me sometime and weep a little at the memory. Not of the jokes but of me.

Now here are a few little bits that I leave with you:

FAMOUS LAST WORDS:—(Try it sometime if you don't believe it)—"Would your girl friend like to go along, Ruth?" Also: "Oh, he won't test us today anyway."

Finally, in conclusion, the Prima boys have assembled the following advice for succeeding classes, culled from experience and other sources:

- 1) You do not have to prepare weeks ahead of time for your tests.
- 2) Don't let it worry you if the profs tell you your class is the dumbest and laziest to enter Concordia.
- 3) Always laugh at a professor's "joke".
- 4) You do not necessarily have to agree with the professor.
- 5) If you must sleep in class, sleep with your eyes open.

That's all. Faithful to their motto "Drifting, not rowing" (or has it been changed?), the boys will wander hither and yon through life. True some of them will stay on here for a time as sort of post graduates, but the CLASS as a unit will be no more. It's elusive spirit will have fled, and it may never more be revived. Bear with me; my heart is in the coffin with it, and I must pause till it comes back to me.