

The SPORTFOLIO



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Bricket Wood Edition

March 28th, 1968

JUNIORS TRIUMPH

SWIM MEET SUCCESS!

by Dave Ord and Greg Albrecht

Five records smashed — three new ones set. This was the outcome of the *first* swim meet ever to be held in the Bricket Wood Natatorium.

A sharp crack from the starter's pistol and three lithe figures hurtled themselves at the smooth sheet of water. Twenty-six seconds later Jon Bowles romped home setting an all-time record for the men's 50 yard freestyle. Bob Vischer ran up more points for the first years when he huffed and puffed his way to victory in the men's 50 yard breaststroke.

The first years were on their way. It looked like a tight tussle ahead between the Freshmen and the Thirds.

The "never say die" Juniors caught up to the ecstatic first years with sterling performances by two of their "pros." Colin Jackson had to withstand a spirited effort by Frank Nelte to take first in the men's 100 yard freestyle. Faye Bronkar chased Karen Krueger all the way to the finish line — but never quite caught up.

Just when the Freshmen began to take notice of the fact that there were three other teams in the meet, the SECRET WEAPON appeared. Completely unheralded and without ad-

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SWIM MEET

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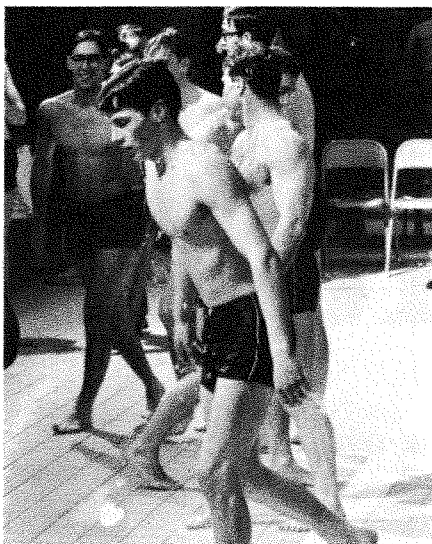
vance publicity Robin Stowe dropped into the pool for the beginning of the 50 yard back stroke. The starting gun cracked and Robin surged through the water accelerating with every piston-like stroke of his arms. He emerged out of the white foam with a new record – *smashing the old one by six seconds!!*

Jon Bowles came back in the 100 yard breaststroke to set yet another record! Junior Peter Alter chased him right down to the wire giving the first years ample warning that this would be no runaway. Important second and third place points were being amassed by the thirds as they surreptitiously took the lead.

Robin Stowe again took to the water. He cut a huge swathe in the water as he powered his way to his second record of the night in the 100 yard backstroke.

Scoring totals after Stowe's electrifying victory saw the Juniors in front with 36 points. The Freshmen were nipping right at their heels with 29 points. The Second years were next with the Seniors courageously holding up the rear.

Quick successive victories by the Thirds in the men's and women's 100 yard relays cemented their first place lead. Colin Jackson churned his way to victory in the



'mile run' of swimming – the 200 yard freestyle.

Things looked grim as the Freshmen supporters hadn't had anything to cheer about for some time. The *gung ho* first years remedied that situation by plowing to a victory in the medley relay.

But the staunch and stubborn third years remained perched comfortably in first place as the diving events began.

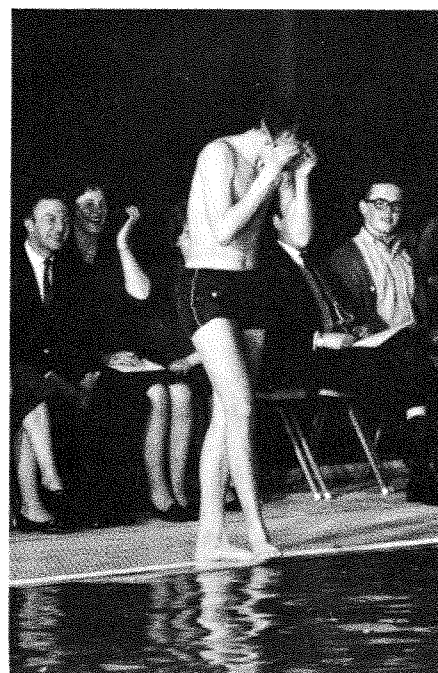
The competition moved to a higher plane. First, the one metre diving. Lynn Demarest edged out Luana Wagner, 99½ – 99 for first place. Again the Third Years racked up valuable points.

The men's one metre diving saw Wade Whitmer hit the jackpot with a spectacular, near-perfect one and

one-half. His high scores on this dive enabled him to give the Juniors yet another first. All around man Robin Stowe (some claim he evolved directly from the flying fish) claimed second place.

Then to the three metre board! Again Lynn and Luana were the *sole* contestants – the Thirds were ensured of another first and second place. Luana opened with an outstanding jackknife and closed with a spectacular *pike*. Her last dive featured near-flawless form and an entry that many divers can only dream about.

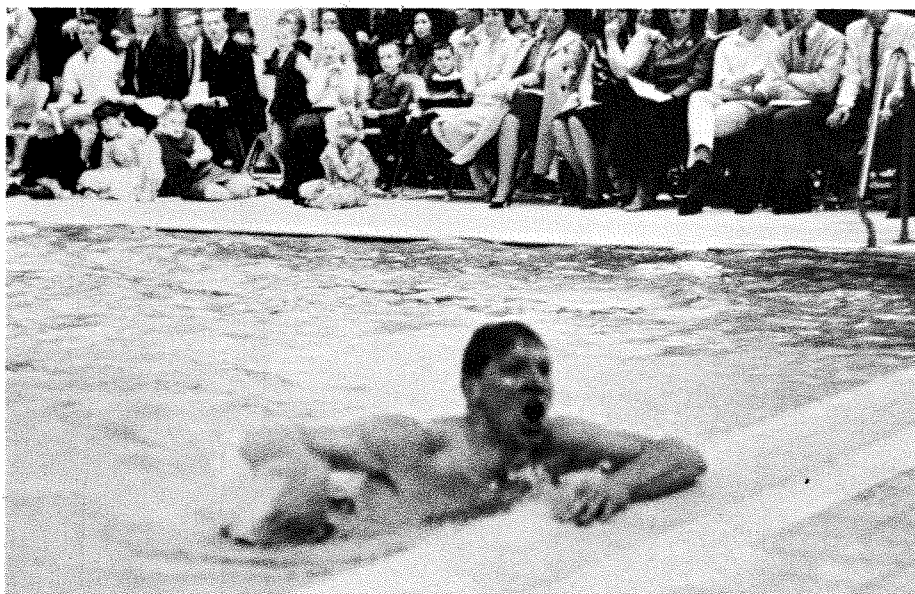
Masculinity took centre stage for the last event – the men's three



"Now where is that tooth?"

metre diving. George Jacobs captured the only Senior first of the night with a dazzling array of dives. He capped his victory with a well-executed somersault adding vitally needed points to the Seniors total. In fact, George scored over half of the Senior's points.

The final score confirmed a stunning Junior victory. Their total of 78 was greater than all the other classes combined. A fine effort by a promising first year squad gave them 48 points with the second years trailing with 18. The Seniors gurgled their way to perfection . . . finishing last but not least with seven points.



"Whew!! Made it!"