

## Field Assignments Set - Work Goes On

Excitement gripped the entire student body as they waited for the "special forum" to begin. The minutes slowly ticked by, each mind was filled with thoughts of "I wonder who's going where" and "I wonder if maybe possibly by some outside chance I might possibly be sent somewhere."

Finally Mr. Bauer opened the forum as usual. He then quickly introduced Mr. Meredith who was to make the long-awaited announcements.

Mr. Meredith used the element of suspense to its full extent. With a little help from Mr. Hill, Mr. Portune,  
(Continued on page 8)

## Archaeological Talk Held in Dining Hall

Last Thursday evening marked another first for Ambassador College. The College opened its facilities to the public for an event of important cultural interest.

The event was a lecture by Dr. Tom Jones, Professor of Ancient History at the University of Minnesota. The lecture was sponsored by the American Archaeological Institute.

Our guests were from all over Southern California. One was a professor from Bologna, Italy, who is now teaching at the University of Southern California. Another was the Curator of the Los Angeles Museum of Natural His-  
(Continued on page 8)

# Loma D. Armstrong

## 1891-1967

We were more than sobered last week by the death of God's faithful servant Mrs. Loma D. Armstrong.

She was as a mother to all of us students. Her door was *always* open to us in her sincere interest to get to know us and to help us in our growth toward becoming God's servants. We salute her as a glowing example of dedication, service and selflessness before God—for her loyalty, and dedication in her service of love to His Work and to her husband.



— with God's continuing help. We shall carry on. We shall miss Mrs. Armstrong greatly. But her last

words expressed her desire that God's Work would be done. She told the Evangelists gathered at her bedside, "*You men go on and get your work done — I'm going to be all right.*"

In her death Mrs. Armstrong has given to us new energy, new zeal, new dedication, new courage. We will carry on as she asked that we

This was their golden anniversary year — fifty years together — bound by the Creator God to serve Him and His people, to raise up His Church in this age, to raise up three Ambassador Colleges to groom yet more servants in the great Work they were called to do. For forty years God used Mrs. Armstrong in helping her husband to form, guide and establish a Work which we must carry on

should. Our prayers are with Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong — for his ministry and calling. And as our final, living tribute to our *First Lady* and mother, we students will carry on in *our* time to build, to plant, to harvest and to *go forward* in ever-growing strength from God to finish the Work! (The complete text of the funeral service will be published in *The GOOD NEWS.*)





Published weekly by Ambassador  
College, Pasadena, California

**Faculty Advisor**  
DAVID JON HILL

**Editor**  
GARY ALEXANDER

**Associate Editor**  
GEORGE JOHNSON  
JOHN KILBURN

**Staff Reporters**  
GREG ALBRECHT  
Mike Blackwell  
Roger Cartwright  
Harry Eisenberg  
Dieter Heimke  
BILL JACOBS  
Paul Lay  
AL LEITER  
Ben Morrison  
Jim Napier  
Gloria Newell  
Horst Obermeit  
Diane Ott  
Pat Parnell  
Jim Perkins  
Jim Richardson  
Terry Swagerty  
Gerald Weston  
Louis Winant  
and YOU

**Circulation Manager**  
TOM PICKETT

The PORTFOLIO is a limited circulation  
publication. It is for the student bodies of  
Ambassador College. It is not to be sent  
home to friends and relatives.

© 1967 by Ambassador College  
All Rights Reserved



### The Latest Attraction

Ever since the article about John Settle's alarm clock appeared in *The PORTFOLIO*, 360 A has had a number of visitors who ask to be directed to John's bed. As they pass by they ask if they might wind his clock, or even hear it ring. The clock is very easy to see, since it hangs on a string over the head of John's bed like a chronometric sword of Damocles. Due to popular demand, John will be giving demonstrations each morning about 6:15 for any interested male who needs a clock that will dispel all somnolent tendencies.

### Bombastic Hullabaloo

What does it take to have an enjoyable, relaxing evening? A beautiful Ambassador co-ed (and aren't they all beautiful)? A moonlit cruise down the L. A. River? Those are well and good for a second semester senior but Monday C Ambassador Club found a simple yet very effective way to relax and enjoy the company of one another.

Last Monday evening, immediately  
(Continued on page 5)

## Editorial

# ARE YOU PREPARING?

by Fred Coulter

(Mr. Coulter is a 1964 graduate, now serving in the Boise area)

In assemblies and forums you hear the inspiring news of how the Work of God is growing and the desperate need for workers in the field, in the various departments... FABULOUS opportunities!! But, the question is, are *you* preparing to be *used* in the Work of God? How does a student at Ambassador College prepare to be used in the Work of God?

It is only natural, carnal, to be WAITING on God... waiting for God to prove Himself to you... just some sign from God, then all is well. But, that is exactly *backwards!* God does NOT have to prove Himself to you, YOU MUST PROVE YOURSELF TO GOD!

In other words, just because you attend A.C., just because you are baptized, working in a certain department, doing a certain job, does that mean that God or the Church or the College, is *compelled* to "hire" or "use" you, after graduation just *because* you are there? If the ministers, the department heads, the employees of the Church and College did not produce, God could make stones do the work if necessary. It is not a matter of God proving himself to you... PROVE YOURSELF TO GOD!

The first thing you must do in proving yourself to God is to get your mind off the self and trying to "impress" men. Completely yield yourself to God through prayer and Bible Study... forget about being "discovered" by the ministers... make sure *God discovers* you, on your *knees!* Don't fret and stew, what you are and what you are doing cannot be hid! GOD KNOWS! "Some men's sins are open before hand, going before to judgment; and some men they follow after." (I Tim. 5:24.) Each individual is different. The problems of some are quickly noticed and open, thereby being corrected; but there are those who try to conceal, cover up, ignore their problems, attempting to keep them away from the ministers, in order not to "get caught." But God knows and reveals the truth about anyone's character, good or bad. "Likewise also the good works [abilities, talents, spiritual growth, yieldedness to God] of some are manifest beforehand... [that is apparent to all]... and they that are otherwise... [not recognized, heard, seen, or "yet discovered"] cannot be hid" (verse 25.) If you are proving yourself to God, crying out to Him for His help, His strength, *then* you can be used.

Next, HUMBLE YOURSELF! This is something that is *totally* your responsibility. God commands in Luke 14:11 and I Pet. 5:6 that you humble yourself. Prov. 22:4, "By humility and the fear of the Lord are riches, honor and life." The burden of proof is ON YOU not God. If you humble the self, promotion will come in *due* time, when and IF you are *qualified*,... that is when God knows you are ready, not when YOU THINK you are ready. "For promotion comes neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south, but God is the judge... (Psa. 75:6-7).

Finally, STRIVE for a perfect attitude. God reveals how to have a perfect attitude in Phil. 3. Apply this third key in preparing to be used (v. 8). Count all you ever did before baptism, good and bad, just as a pile of dung (verse 9). "But this one thing I do... [when the going gets rough remember this] forgetting those things which are behind [there is the key] and reaching for those things which are before, I press [that is work, sweat]... toward the mark... [keep your eyes on the goal]... for the prize of the HIGH calling of God in Christ Jesus" (verse 13-14). DON'T give up and quit, *overcome and keep* pressing toward the goal.

These are vital keys that you can *use* NOW. You prove yourself to God and God will use you in His GREAT WORK!



## LIBRARY

*Scientists — Bernice Eiduson*

They're everywhere! Wherever we go! Whichever way we turn! We're surrounded!

Modern civilization is based upon *technology*, upon those trained in that field, upon the SCIENTISTS. Without them this civilization would be stopped cold! Scientists are basically in control of what we do, how we do it, and why we do it. They affect the way we live, where we live. Every occupation, every way of life from a farmer to a king or president is dependent upon and influenced by scientists.

But they are relatively few in number. In fact, scientists and engineers together number only about one half of one percent of the total population. These men and women are affecting, influencing and dominating your life! Do you know what a scientist is? Why he is a scientist? What motivates him? How he acts? What his personal psychological world is like? How his personality and mind react to affect you? Why he is the way he is?

Bernice Eiduson wanted the answers to these questions. She began a study of 40 different research scientists. She and a team of psychologists tested and analyzed all 40 of them according to their parental backgrounds, interests, aptitudes, scholastic performance, personality, intelligence, and motivating factors. *Scientists* is the composite result of their findings. It is a concise, interesting book that gives a basic overall view of the scientist. It eliminates the old stereotype of the aged white-haired gentleman in the frock coat who thinks only of Bunsen burners, but is unable to communicate with the rest of mankind. Some of her discoveries are unique; some are expected.

If you've ever been stymied by the so-called "scientific mind," or wondered why "that scientist" seems so different, why not read *Scientists* by Bernice T. Eiduson? It might give you some answers.

— Sharie Stromli

*Ambassador Adventure*

## Strangers in the Night

by Harry Eisenberg

"Got the hacksaws?"

"You bet! File and pliers too."

"O.K. let's go."

It was midnight, April 8, 1967. The car swung slowly down Colorado Blvd. Destination — the Pasadena Public Library.

Hold it. Hold it! Enough with the dramatics. Now why would anyone want to go to the Pasadena Public Library at midnight? Why, of course, to bring back Bill Hughes' bike. BRING BACK BILL HUGHES' BIKE! What in the world is his bike doing at the Pasadena Public Library on Saturday night? THAT is the question!

Before you blame Bill for all that transpired late Saturday night, I must confess I'm the clod fully responsible. I first borrowed Bill's bicycle on Friday afternoon to go to that library. When I arrived, I wanted to make sure no one would steal the bike. So, I proceeded to take the lock and chain and chain the bike to a rail. This was fine. Except for one thing — I hadn't taken the key with me.

For the average clod this might have been a problem, but not this one. There was a vacant lot across the street where there were a number of large rocks. I was sure that with all my great strength, I could easily smash that old, beat-up lock open — and then buy Bill a new one. But, do you know old, beat-up bike locks are not as easy to smash open as they used to be!

It was time to call Bill. He arrived at the library at 5:30, key in hand. "Oh for joy, for joy!" I thought. We might even make dinner. But we quickly hit a snag. My pounding had jammed the lock. We could not open it. Did you know that old, beat-up locks are easier to jam up than they used to be?

The Sabbath was coming on. Somehow, we made it home in time.

I resolved to return to get the bike at the earliest opportunity. This came Saturday night. Tools in my lap, I rode downtown with Rod Repp and Mary Anderson.

It was dark near the library. No one

was around. I got the saw out and went to work on the lock. Go! Go! Go! Quickly! What would a policeman think if he saw us? The lock broke. "We got it now." "Quickly, into the trunk." "OK, let's take off."

We were almost home. We had made it to Green and Vernon with the trunk half open. Suddenly — oh no! — a policeman! We were quickly relieved to find out he was the campus guard.

Finally we made it back. Mission accomplished. Today bicycles, tomorrow the world!

## SPEAK EASY

by Paul Lay

Did you ever have to stand in a classroom corner with your face to the wall? If so, don't let it bother you. You aren't the only one. Everyone in Mr. Clark's Basic Speech sections has suffered this punishment too.

Our judgment came with assignment number *three*. Each speaker in turn was sentenced to six minutes in a back corner of the room. He had to talk with the whole class looking the other way.

There were certain advantages. No one could criticize you for not having eye contact. Not a single gesture was required. And if your hair was tousled, so what?

In any case Mr. Clark was satisfied. He said that the VOICE PERSONALITY speeches were the best ones given so far.

## Grandstand Pentathlon

Event

CONCESSION STAND DASH . . . . .	9.3
(sprint from grandstand to concession stand)	
PEANUT THROW . . . . .	83
(throw peanut in air, catch as many as you can in one minute)	
TUG OF WAR . . . . .	\$13
(between your stomach and your wallet)	
EMPTY CUP	
ACCURACY THROW . . . . .	257 ft.
(winner determined by distance of throw to trash bin)	
MUSTARD SPREADING CONTEST . . . . .	1.7
(must spread two hamburger buns)	



# Record Breaking Field Day!

## Five Records Fall; Sophomore Team Victorious

A huge crowd was on hand for Field Day, April 13, to witness *five* records being broken, outstanding individual performances by all classes, and an unpredicted (by the PORTFOLIO anyway) *Sophomore* team victory. The final tally showed the Sophs with 82 track and field points to 52 for the second-place Juniors. The Seniors fulfilled their potential by escaping last place by a bare two points, edging the Freshmen 42 to 40.

Future volleyball matches, swimming points, and various indoor tournaments will alter this score, but it is clear the Sophomores are "untouchable."

Brisk winds and chilling cold lent a note of sobriety to the early morning preliminaries — especially the tennis doubles which began at 6:00. By the end of the morning preliminaries, the swift Sophs and surprising Seniors were in a close race for first place. The Frosh were waiting for the field events to shine, while the Juniors were tying into the weights for points.

Although the Sophomore *team* won, every class *but* the Sophomores set records. Freshman Bonnie Hix nipped the old 440 record by a tenth of a second, while Senior Barbara Church added a full *foot* to the shot put record, held for *nine years* by Mrs. Colby. The other three records were set by a variety of Juniors. Pat O'Neal cut a full *ten seconds* off the Two Mile mark, running the sixteen laps in 10:39.2 (that's less than forty seconds per lap!). Meanwhile Lyle Greaves hefted a three-lift total of *642 pounds* to edge John Gudeman's heavyweight record by one pound. Steve Smith added an inch to his own broad jump record to complete the record changes for the day.

The Sophomores didn't need records. Old dependables like Dean Greer, Bob McKibben, Georgia Wilson, Karrol Thomas, and Terry Williams were piling up the running points, while Mitch Knapp tied the old high jump mark while winning that event. Sophomore surprises, like Linda Schoeneman's broad jump victory, and Bob McGuinness'

second-place finishes, monopolized more points for the victors.

A scorching mile relay in which the victorious Sophomores came within 7/10 of a second of the record was a fitting end to the day. Dean Greer and Adrienne Russell were awarded as the Best Performers, as Ambassador College won hands down.

The victors (Ambassador College) happily filed away from the track to a relaxing chili dinner, followed by a sock hop in the gym, and sore muscles Friday morning, but thankful for the opportunity to spend a day off in the excitement and thrills of Field Day, 1967.



"Well done thou good and..."



Talk about a stubborn mule.

Field Day Standings*	
Sophomores	82
Juniors	52
Seniors	42
Freshmen	40

\*Indoor — swimming points not included.



Heavy heavy hang over...





The Germans are coming.



Clean sweep???



Which way to the forum?

**MEN'S EVENTS**

*Track*

100 YARD DASH — Greer (So.), 11.0; McKibben (So.); Harris (Jr.)

220 YARD DASH — McKibben (So.), 24.8; Smylie (Fr.); Settle (Jr.)

440 YARD DASH — Greer (So.), 55.5; McGuinness (So.); Weston (So.)

880 YARD RUN — Haas (Sr.), 2:07.4; Karlson (Sr.); J. Morrison (Jr.)

MILE RUN — T. Williams (So.), 4:47.1; Smith (Jr.); Taylor (Fr.)

\*TWO MILE RUN — O'Neal (Jr.) 10:39.2 (Old Record, 10:49.6); Anderson (So.); Taylor (Fr.)

SPRINT MEDLEY RELAY — Freshmen, 1:45.5; Juniors; Sophomores

MILE RELAY — Sophomores, 3:45.6; Seniors; Juniors

*Field*

WEIGHTLIFTING (Lt.) — Crouch (Sr.), 510 lbs.; Jacobs (Jr.); Gudeman (Jr.)

\*WEIGHTLIFTING (Heavy) — Greaves (Jr.), 642 lbs. (Old Record, 641 lbs.); Shiflet (Jr.); Gresham (Fr.)

POLE VAULT — Bathurst (Jr.) 10'7"; Orban (Fr.); Justus (Fr.)

\*BROAD JUMP — Smith (Jr.) 19'10½" (Old Record 19'9½"); McGuinness (So.); Orban (Fr.)

HIGH JUMP — Knapp (So.) 5'10" (ties record); Eric Williams (Jr.); Pyle (Fr.)

SHOT PUT — Roberts (Jr.) 38'7"; Shiflet (Jr.); Haworth (Sr.)

TUG OF WAR — Sophomores; Seniors; Juniors.

**WOMEN'S EVENTS**

*Track*

50 YARD DASH — Russell (Sr.) 7.0; Thomas (So.); Wilson (So.)

100 YARD DASH — Russell (Sr.) 13.0; Wilson (So.); Vance (So.)

220 YARD DASH — Wilson (So.) 31.4; Kester (So.); Anderson (Fr.)

\*440 YARD DASH — Hix (Fr.) 1:13.1 (Old Record 1:13.2); Cafourek (So.); Youngblood (Fr.)

SPRINT MEDLEY — Freshmen 2:16.2; Sophomores; Juniors

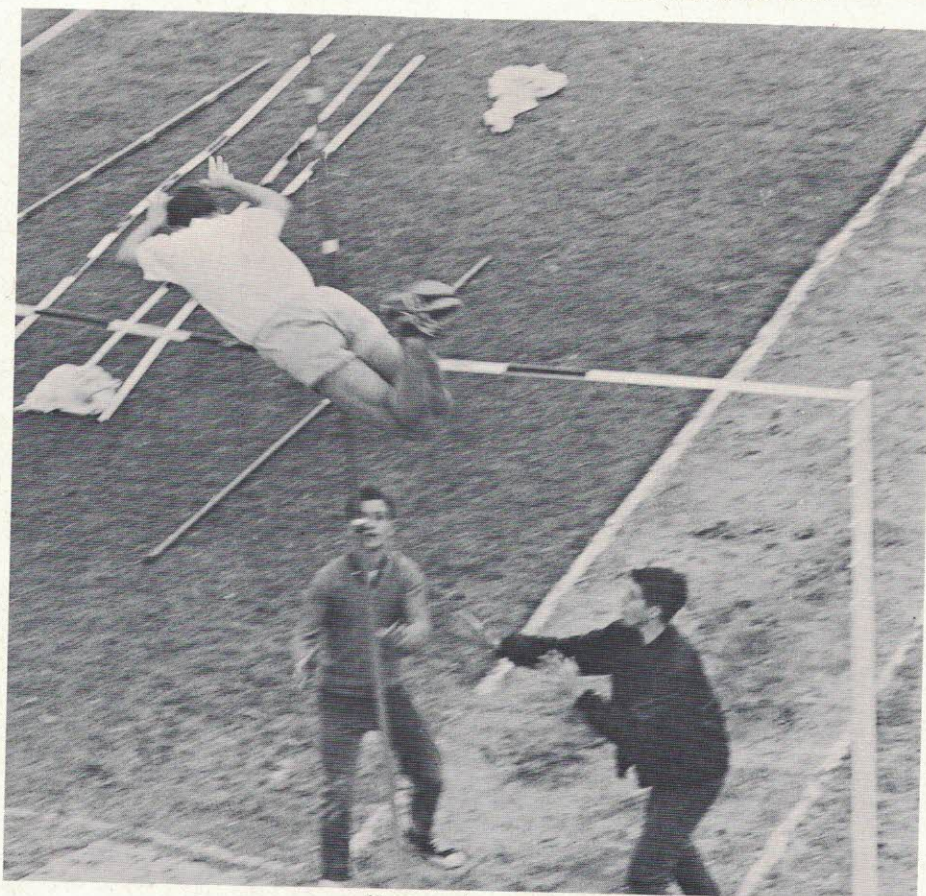
880 YARD RELAY — Sophomores 2:07.5; Freshmen; Seniors

*Field*

\*SHOT PUT — Church (Sr.) 29'2½" (Old Record 28'2½"); Youngblood (Fr.); Nutt (Jr.)

HIGH JUMP — Youngblood (Fr.) 4'1"; Reid (Sr.); Holladay (Jr.)

BROAD JUMP — Russell (Sr.) 13'4½"; Rainbolt (So.); Schoeneman (So.)



Up up and away...

**A.C.**

**PROPHECY comes alive**



**J+W.**



*An Ambassador Adventure***Photographing the "Love In"**

by Monte Wolverton

An Egyptian cross rose into the sky. The smell of incense permeated the air.

On a makeshift stage in the middle of the crowd a long-haired youth dressed in black screamed into a microphone: "LOVE! LOVE! PEACE! PEACE!"

But there was no peace. Four thousand hippies immediately raised their arms in the air and CLAPPED in animalistic frenzy.

A painted hippie "man" stared blindly into our faces and mumbled, "Man, if you can't feel it now, *here*, then you're..."

A heavy-set girl in torn red clothes lay on the ground in convulsions, sometimes babbling incoherently, other times

choking on her tongue, while curious hippies pressed in to see what was happening.

"Move away! Move AWAY, man! What's the *matter* with you people?!" screamed another girl. The girl on the ground was DYING from LSD.

The frenzy heightened. Hundreds of hippies danced through the crowd, seemingly unaware of anything else, as they carried the dying girl away.

This was an Easter "love-in."

LOVE! LOVE! LOVE! LOVE! The chant continued.

For three hours we wandered through the possessed, screaming, jumping mass, photographing everything we could. We photographed men in long, white



Modern Israel's Idolatry

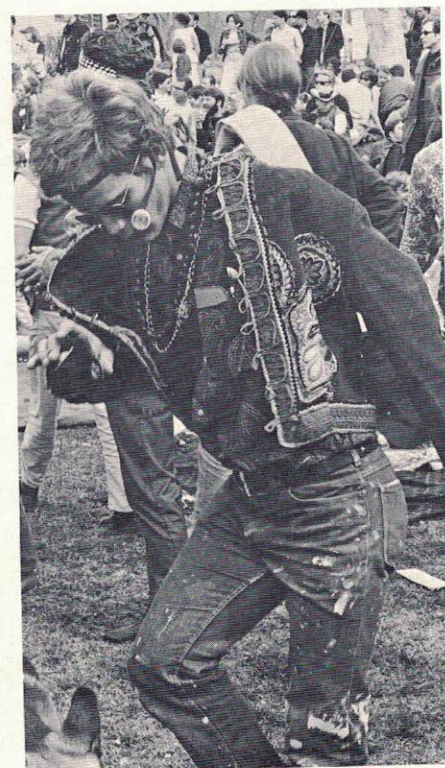
robes, crowned with flowers, feathers, and thorns. We photographed children, infants, who were being brought up in hippie families. We photographed creatures we never thought could have possibly been called human until finally we were SICK of it.

We stayed among the hippies for only three hours, and we never want to see them again, until they've CHANGED.

This is the world today. What a blessing it is to know that a new world is coming tomorrow.



"Ah! The first flower of Spring!"



"This is LOVE?"



# "Help! I'm Trapped in a Matza Factory!"

by Gerald Weston

You've all heard of the joke about the freehand fortune cookie message: "Help! I'm held prisoner in a Chinese fortune cookie factory."

Have you ever found yourself in a Jewish Temple with the speaker talking nothing but gibberish—I mean Yiddish!

This was the situation several of us Ambassadors found ourselves in last Sunday night. Bruce Brown, Bob Davis, and myself took up an offer of a ride with Mr. Hogberg and Mr. Halford to hear Simon Weisenthal speak in Hollywood.

What an opportunity! How many people have an opportunity to hear the man who was responsible for the capture of Adolf Eichmann and 900 other Nazi Criminals.

We got a late start and had to hurry through typical Los Angeles traffic, but finally made it to Israel Temple where Mr. Weisenthal was to speak.

Now began four long speeches of: "Thank you Mr. So and So. Distinguished guests of Los Angeles and surrounding. . . . The man who I am about to introduce [in 7 or 8 minutes] has done such and such and. . . . So I now

## Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

following club, the members scurried over to the tempietto of the Lower Gardens where they found beer, peanuts and marshmallows waiting for them with a fire blazing in the open-air fireplace!

Everyone left with a feeling of amazement that so much chaos and confusion could draw a group so much closer together!

### Latest on Perkins

Jim Perkins was recently asked, "Say, you are running for field day, aren't you?"

"Definitely," came the answer.

"What are you running? The mile?"

"No — I'm running the microphone!"

present the man we all know, Mr. Hugh Jonestein."

Finally Mr. Weisenthal got up to speak. He gave a short introduction and then it happened. "And since my English is so terrible [it was perfect so far] would you mind if I spoke in Yiddish?" The crowd went wild! For joy! All except a few of us "uneducated spiritual Jews."

Things could have been worse, I kept telling myself. I didn't know how, but that is what everyone else says in a situation like this, isn't it?

Well the evening was not a total loss. We did hear some translations during pauses, and two copies of Mr. Weisenthal's new book, *The Murderers Among Us* were purchased and autographed for the Library.

## Progressive Patter

Remember last week's progressive dinner?

Did you happen to note some of the witty catch-phrases strung up on the girls' bulletin boards?

To refresh your memory, here are a few samplings.

Carole Steger's desk: "Use your head. It's the little things that count."

Jean Ehlert: "The hurrier I go, the behinder I get."

Jodie Stewart: "Good morning clod. Have you asked God for help?"

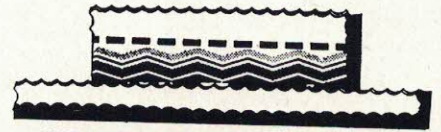
Donna Evans: "Smile — it makes people wonder what you're up to."

Then one girl's stirring message of exhortation to herself was: "Let's lose that weight or else!"

What *more* could you say after that?!

There will be only four more editions of the *Portfolio* this year. Due to the irregularity of "end-time activities," the schedule will be slightly altered. Here are the dates of distribution and the lead articles they MAY contain:

No.	Date	Lead
22	Apr. 27	.. Passover worldwide;
23	May 8	.. Transfer announcements
24	May 15	.. Chorale Concert
		.. Senior Prom
		.. Commencement; Beach Party;
25	May 26	.. Banquet; etc.



# PIZZAZZ

"Pizzazz at all costs," reads the sign posted in the Bindery.

But wait. What is Pizzazz?

No one really seems to know. To prove it we asked several people what they thought Pizzazz was. Some thought Pizzazz was "Mexican beer." Others saw it as "that secret essence which pulsates." Most declared, "I don't know for sure."

So here — in this article — we present a living definition of Pizzazz. A definition by concrete, case-in-point examples:

Pizzazz is turning in all your O. T. Survey papers on time.

Pizzazz is training in advance for field day, girding up your loins, and then winning.

Pizzazz is appreciating Ambassador girls and *showing it*.

Pizzazz is writing PORTFOLIO articles and drinking beer late at night.

Pizzazz is throwing G. A. in the pool.

Pizzazz is asking for a date in an unusual way or to an unusual place (behind the science building doesn't count).

Pizzazz is making your roommate's bed Sunday night.

Pizzazz is making it to breakfast just on time when they're having waffles and strawberries with whipped cream.

Pizzazz is melting frowns and "B. A.'s" with a warm smile.

Pizzazz is the Sunday funnies.

Pizzazz is getting money from home the week before payday.

Pizzazz is reading the *Great Controversy* just for laughs.

Pizzazz is a rubdown on Field Day.

Pizzazz is redheads and "June '68."

Pizzazz is getting eight hours sleep.

And Pizzazz is finding another word to use when "Pizzazz" is worn out.



## Field Assignments

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Plache, and Gary Alexander, he kept the students in stitches for one solid hour.

Suddenly, Steve Smith, Greg Albrecht, Ron Dick, Rita Nutt, Sue Hilding, and Margie Kissinger were bound for "Merry Olde England." All six were totally unaware that they were to be sent. This year they hadn't been told beforehand that they were going.

But that was only the beginning because Mr. Meredith followed the English transfer list with the largest list of summer and permanent field assignments in the History of the Work of God!

FORTY MEN were sent to serve in God's Work around the world.

Yes, this certainly was a "most special forum" but there are more announcements to come!

### Men to Field

Bob Boyce — to Danville-Peoria; Fred Brogaard — to Seattle and Tacoma; Durrell Brown — Mobile, Alabama; Keith Crouch — Australia; Nelson Haas — Charleston-Wheeling; Bob Jones — Greensboro-Fayetteville; Ben Leonard — Omaha-Des Moines; Harold Lester — Lexington-Louisville; John Mitchell — Oklahoma City-Tulsa; Harold Williams — Odessa-Abilene; Joel Gerstman — Toledo; Rand Millich — Eugene-Medford; Keith Hoyt — Wichita-Salina; Gary Alexander — San Diego for summer; Jeff Barness — Los Angeles; John Karlson — Germany; Manfred Fraund — Winnipeg; John Halford — Melbourne, Australia.

### Elder Assignments

Mr. Don Lawson — Amarillo-Liberal — Pastor; Mr. James Jenkins — New Orleans-Jackson; Mr. Edwin Marrs — Greensboro-Fayetteville; Mr. Tullio Panella — Nashville; Mr. Bill Swanson — Knoxville-Chattanooga; Mr. James Chapman to Glendale; Mr. Charles Oehlman to Long Beach.

### Student Summer Assignments

Jerry Aust to Portland; Larry Bathurst to Springfield-Joplin; David Carley to Denver-Pueblo; Barry Chase to Bismarck-Fargo; Tom Fish to Philadelphia-Harrisburg; Lyle Greaves to Canada for late summer tours; Felix Heimberg to Kansas City; Carl Koellner to Boise-Salt Lake City; Patrick O'Neal to Cape Girardeau; Jim Peoples to Dayton-Columbus; Gayle Roberts to Fresno-Modesto; Charles F. Scott to Oakland-San Francisco; Wayne Shiflet to Atlanta-Macon; Mike Swagerty to Chicago; Keith Walden to Albuquerque.

And remember there are yet more announcements to be made!

## "Ghost" Fungi In The Earth!

After Mr. Armstrong's recent broadcast on "Ghost Fungi in the Earth," one enterprising student — Chuck Gillette — actually took pen to hand and composed the words to this NEW version of the old favorite.

Some nematoads went riding out  
One dark and dirty day,

Upon some crops they rested, to consume  
Along their way,

When all at once a mighty herd of  
Fungi they did sight,

A ploughin' through the rugged earth  
And coming on to fight.

Yi-pi-yi-ay Yi-pi-yi-o

Ghost fungi in the earth!

Their blobs were gaunt, their forms did blur  
The soil about was wet,

They're squirming hard to catch that herd  
But they ain't caught 'em yet,

'Cause it sure seems like forever, as they  
Shift their "gears" to "high,"

They have to catch the nematoads  
Before the crops all die.

Yi-pi-yi-ay Yi-pi-yi-o

Ghost fungi in the earth!

Their loops shot out around them  
The nematoads to snare,

All around the entire loop was microscopic hair,

It tickled them to pieces  
As it jerked them from the plants,

We'll teach those 'toads a lesson  
As we make more room for ants!!

Yi-pi-yi-ay Yi-pi-yi-o

Ghost fungi in the earth!

## Archaeological Talk

(Continued from page 1)

tory. As well, there were other faculty members from colleges and universities in the local area, as well as many other interested parties.

Dr. Jones lectured on archaeology and Emperor Trajan. The lecture was accompanied by slides showing the events. An interesting aspect of the lecture was that Dr. Jones used slides of Roman coins from the Trajan period to tell the story.

After the lecture, the session was opened for general questions. Then the guests adjourned for some delicious refreshments prepared by our own kitchen and served by two of our co-eds.

All the guests remarked about the beauty of our campus. Many wanted to know more about it, as this was the first time for most of the guests to see our campus. This was the big reason for having the lecture here on our campus. It introduced our campus to an upper echelon group which otherwise probably would have never known of us.