

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



VOLUME 16, NUMBER 24

WEEKLY

MAY 11, 1967

Mr. H. W. Armstrong Returns From Jerusalem Trip

Last Wednesday, May 3, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong returned from a grueling two-week journey to England and the Middle East. After leaving early April 19, Mr. Armstrong made stops in London, Paris, Rome, and Beirut before arriving ready for his important business in *Jerusalem*.

Just *north* of Jerusalem, Mr. Armstrong located an appropriate office and home for a new Jerusalem branch of the Work. Also, many important radio arrangements with a Mr. Muhtadi (mook'ta.di) for the *soon*-coming first broadcast over Radio Jerusalem.

Then Mr. Armstrong stopped over in Nicosia, Cyprus to find office space there. After the Greek overthrow of government held him up half a day, Mr. Armstrong spent a profitable Feast in Bricket Wood, and rushed home to Pasadena right afterward.

Welcome back, Mr. Armstrong, from all your students!



Dr. Hoeh and students welcome Mr. Armstrong.



The Chorale takes a curtain call after a successful musical journey through time.

Chorale Concert "Best Ever"

"In Days Gone By" Features Gay-Nineties Theme
First Concert Use of PASADENA CIVIC

Sunday, May 7 marked a *high point* in the sixteen-year history of the Ambassador Chorale. For the first time in sixteen years, the Chorale was able to perform concert music in the beautiful and prestigious Pasadena Civic Auditorium.

Even *more* important was the zenith of power, unity, and professional punch to which this year's Chorale has come. Mr. Gary Prather, chorale director and producer of Sunday's story concept, has called the 1967 Chorale "the best group of voices we've ever had." Under Mr. Prather's expert direction that talent has been molded into a musical organism of unity and power.

The first half of the program featured the concert Chorale in their new red burgundy tuxedos, singing a balance of sacred, secular, and *swinging* music. *The Echo Song*, *My Spirit Sang All Day*, and *The Camptown Races* especially captivated audience attention, while *Achieved is the Glorious*

(Continued on page 4)



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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.

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Recently TIME magazine published a few excerpts from *The Devil's Dictionary* by Ambrose Bierce. The following are a few of his witty but too true definitions.

Alone: In bad company.

Apologize: To lay the foundation for a future offense.

Diplomacy: The art and business of lying for one's country.

Egotist: A person of low taste, more interested in himself than in me.

Friendship: A ship big enough to carry two in fair weather, but only one in foul.

Mine: Belonging to me if I can hold or seize it.

Monday: In Christian countries, the day after the baseball game.

Truce: Friendship. (But what is truce?? See the definition of friendship.)

Little-Known, Well-Known Facts

On May the fourth, 1889 in Paris, France, Alexander Gustave Eiffel invented the *erector set*.

Editorial

COMMENCEMENT, 1971

by Gary Alexander

Big Sandy, April 27, 1967

Last night, Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong made fifteen announcements of field assignments to the eager Big Sandy student body. The same ecstatic oooohs and aaaahs greeted these men as the forty sent out from Pasadena last week.

In case you haven't heard, the Texas Seniors being sent out are Roy Demarest (Birmingham, Alabama), Joel Lillengreen (Memphis, Tennessee), Don Samples (St. Louis, Missouri), Hugh Wilson (Mobile, Alabama), and Daryl Reedy as Administrative Assistant back in Big Sandy. The Juniors include Bob Ellsworth (Evansville), Dale Haynes (Little Rock), Judd Kirk and Larry Salyer (Big Sandy), Otto Lochner (Atlanta), Joe Mills (Pittsburgh), Bob Persky (Michigan), Jim Ribb (New York City), and Mark Salyer (Minneapolis).

Fifty-five men sent out! Double the number sent out two years ago.

That's exciting growth, but *nothing* compared to the soon-coming explosion of needed manpower. This Work has been growing at 30% for over 30 years now. In the next five years, that percentage must GROW — not stagnate. Mr. Armstrong has said we must DOUBLE in the next two years. That's a 41.4% increase each year. Let's just put ourselves in the shoes of the graduating class of 1971, and see what the need will be by then:

At present there are over 150 United States congregations: by 1971, there should be 600. Now there are ten Church districts — then nearly FORTY — or perhaps STATEWIDE districts, a district in every major state. Of course, that means 800 to a THOUSAND ministers and hundreds of more men needed as just "warm bodies" to visit the 120,000 Church members and 4,000,000-strong subscription list of *The PLAIN TRUTH*.

The graduating class of each college will top a *hundred* that year (let's hope tuition doesn't go up 41.4% per year)! A good ten to twelve men will be absorbed into the Television work immediately. Another eight or ten will need to spend at least forty hours per week with the myriad executive duties, public relations (to hold back the angry questions of a suspicious and surly outside world), and headquarters back-up work.

We will have maybe *thirty-two* foreign offices with need of Ambassador graduates in each one. Of the 160,000,000 watts of radio power weekly, 75,000,000 of those watts will be in the Foreign Work. A full *million* PLAIN TRUTHS sent monthly just to countries outside the United States, and 93,000 will be busily studying the Correspondence Course. Foreign offices will receive 1,600,000 letters annually for *us* to read and process. Eighty-eight foreign Spokesman Clubs, and 152 Foreign congregations will demand the need of 200 ministers and second men, and a total of 868 in the office staff — this is the Foreign Work alone (statistics based on February GOOD NEWS)!

Are all the top positions taken? Not by a long shot! Each one of the future foreign offices will need staffing from TOP to bottom; the field of television is wide open; there are only a handful of the important back-up men already at work.

Freshmen, nearly ALL the facets of the Work will QUADRUPLE by the end of your first year out of college. Next year's Freshmen will graduate into an unquenchable *sponge* of manpower needs as described above. Don't ever worry that there's no place in God's Work for you. There are *good* places for all of us and many more.

All we need to supply is the DESIRE and HARD WORK!

Let's get to it Ambassadors!



PIZZAZZ

Summer assignments mean pizzazz! So we asked some of our departing students what unusual thing has taken place in their lives since that fun, fateful, fantastic announcement assembly.

Ron Dick left for Texas during the break with what *he* thought was a real surprise. The trick was on him because when he arrived he learned his family was headed for our new Jordan office! It sounds like the family is *really* split up now. But Jerusalem and Bricket Wood are not too much farther apart than Big Sandy and Pasadena are!

Sue Hilding received an envelope that *made noises*.

Steve Smith lost ten pounds.

Marjie Kissinger got sick (she's well now).

Patrick O'Neal (our own Irish Pole, now affectionately dubbed "The Cape Girardeau Kid") received a green package girded with a frilly blue garter (find out for yourself what was in it — heh, heh).

Jeff Barness reports hearing several comments about "the lean and hungry look." (Some believe Jeff has the lean and hungry *attitude*; but hasn't yet had time to develop the corresponding *look*.)

Lyle Greaves hears that there is still hope. After all even a donkey was used as a speaker, once.

Wayne Shiflet kept hearing that a prophet has no honor in his own country. Suddenly the tune switched to "Houston."

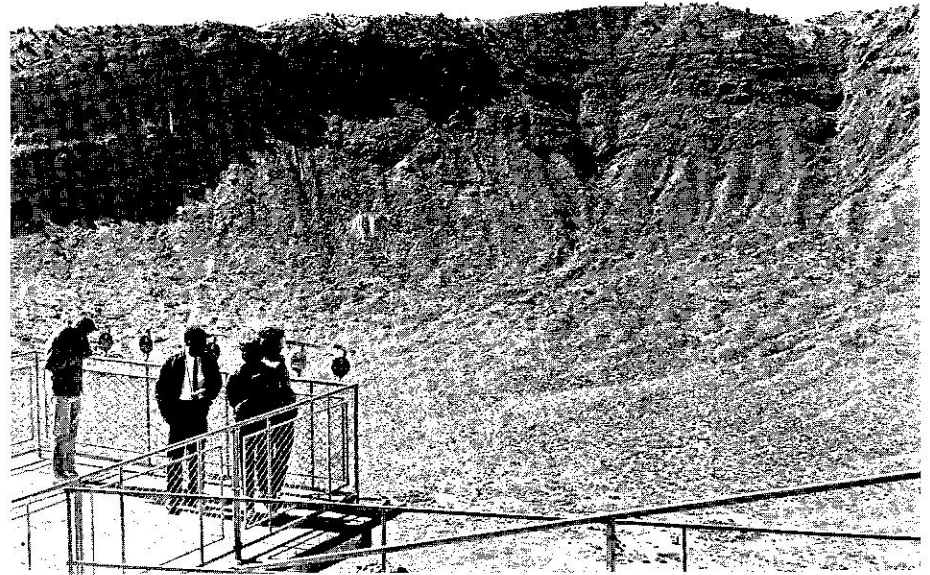
And last, but not least, we asked our editor what strange and unexpected thing had come up in his life since those announcements. He fired back instantly, "She said, 'Yes.'"

MARTINET — Is given a short while before the Martin.

IRASCIBLE — Cannot be crased.

CRASS — The stuff that grows on the lawn.

ALAS — Scottish girl.



Seniors viewing Arizona's Meteor Crater — mute warning of the cataclysmic destruction ahead.

If Worlds Collide . . .

by Chuck Gillette

With a blinding flash, and a deafening roar, thousands are instantly awakened, immediately thrown out of their beds, and buried alive under thousands of tons of earth! Thirty-eight miles of Los Angeles becomes a huge, gaping crater as the surrounding miles of habitations burn in the tremendous heat! Seismographs are jolted as never before — worldwide, and news wires burn with the shocking account of this century's worst disaster — Icarus strikes the earth!!

Could THIS be the headlines in "tomorrow's" newspaper? According to a scientist's recent lecture at Cal-Tech, a one-mile iron object, called an "asteroid," is presently on a collision course with our planet! Others, while not quite so dogmatic, nevertheless, state that it is possible that a collision may take place in June, 1968!

Recently, our Seniors completed a trip to Arizona, which included the viewing of Meteor Crater — a gaping hole in the earth measuring about 4000 feet wide

by 400 feet deep. Scientists calculate that the object responsible was *ONLY 110 feet in width!* Yet due to its density and speed of impact, it exploded with the power of a 20-megaton nuclear bomb!

There is much known debris in our Solar System. Particles up to a mile in width are generally classified as "meteors," while those in the larger category (one mile to five hundred miles in width) are called "asteroids." This is the group that Icarus is in. Generally, this group keeps in an orbit between Mars and Jupiter, but Icarus is an exception. Sighted in 1949 for the first time, its orbit is almost *exactly nineteen years in length*. Having been observed several times since, the ominous calculations for next year — the end of another nineteen years — has been made.

Will God permit this "mountain" to crash into this planet as a prelude — warning — of what IS TO COME in Revelation, the eighth chapter? Time WILL tell!!

"In Days Gone By . . ."

(Continued from page 1)

Work was among the most inspiring of the sacred selections.

Following a quick intermission for costume change, the Chorale turned back the clock seventy years for the main part of the concert. A midwestern town hall in the "Gay Nineties" was the scene as *all* town members — mayor, policemen, bartender, schoolboy, newspaper reporter, librarian, the town bum, two young scions, and just ordinary townsfolk — sang the opening selection: *Holiday*.

In brief, this musical comedy followed the adventures of Axel and Schuyler De Wolfe, two playboy brothers courting for the hand of Marian Fairchild, daughter of the mayor. Axel (Jerry Gentry) offered her security, stability, and an undying love (singing *Only a Rose*), while Schuyler (Jerry Aust) offered her world travel, adven-

ture and romance (singing *Song of the Open Road* and *Romanian Rhapsody*).

The four scenes followed the progress of events for one full year, one scene for each season. By the end of four seasons, Marian Fairchild (Aline Jones), the mayor's daughter, was overwhelmed by marriage proposals. Whom would she choose?

Well, in the thirty-five-foot-long sleigh, with simulated snow falling from above, while singing *Sleigh Ride*, we all found out just *who* Marian chose! It was a fitting conclusion to a delightful story, told with even *more* delightful music.

Thank you Chorale, stage crew, and dancers, for a lot of hard work in producing a thoroughly enjoyable and inspiring show.

Ideas are already flowing for the 1968 Spring Musical!



Shhhhhh!



"... but only a rose for you."



The Chorale in formal concert.



Ambassador dancers perform the grand "Waltz of the Flowers," by Tchaikowsky.

VERBAL LIMBO

by Jim Napier

Ever analyze the catch-phrases and key words many of us use?

A recent survey shows we plug the gaps with "Oh, really?" "How about that?" "Ghastly," "Tremendous," "You don't say!" "Is that so?" "You're kiddin'!" "Yeah?" and "You know."

Excess baggage includes the prolific use of "and uh," "uh huh," "mummmh."

Roger Rand leads the way with such terms as "too much man," "easy," and "you're puttin' me on." Others include:

George Dean, "Shape up."

Margie Kissinger, "Tremendous." "Wow." "That's great."

Harry Eisenberg, "Keep the faith, baby."

Ray Meyer, "Fantastic!"

Dave Odor, "Forsooth," and "Prithy."

Linda Doucet, "Well, plagues and pestilence!"

Rich Elfers, "Cool it."

Bill Hughes, "Rats."

John Orchard, "Cotton picker."

John Anderson, "Zorch."

Some day, these conversational **FILERS** will be replaced with a new *perfect* language — and *perfect* expletives of greeting or disgust. Until that day, we're stuck with the old standby, **GHASTLY!**

War: A by-product of the arts of peace. (The idea of maintaining peace by international agreements is not new. Several great wars have been followed by projects for the **PREVENTION OF FUTURE CONFLICTS!!!**)

Could YOU Be Drafted Tomorrow?

by George E. Dean III

This may seem like a "way out" question to you, but I am going to show you that it is not. My mind has been focused on the military service situation, because of the trouble I have had recently with the army. I would like to share a few thoughts I have had with you.

It was mentioned during the Feast that the chances are very good that the race riots will get out of hand by 1969 at the latest. If our soldiers are still stationed around the world to control the trouble spots, where will we get the men to control the riots? Answer: Call out the National Guard, and **ACTIVATE THE RESERVE UNITS.**

Do you have your beliefs recorded somewhere to protect you during that time? What about the men that have been deferred, because they are ministerial students? What will happen to them if they drop out of school, or graduate?

What about those of you that are waiting for your two years of inactive duty to expire, or even those that have just put in six years? Do you remember that it was only a few years ago when every man had an eight-year obligation? Without much more than a snap of his fingers (according to the need) the President can do away with two-year terms, automatically putting the obligation back to eight years. Remember, the **NEED** will be **GREAT** in 1969.

Remember that the key to this whole situation is national **NEED.** The government will make new laws, or change the old ones to meet the need. **THINK,**

USE WISDOM, and protect yourselves by having your beliefs on record somewhere with the government, or there will be nothing to stop them from taking you when the **NEED IS GREAT.** Some might think that God will protect you regardless, but He only intervenes for those that have done **EVERYTHING THEY CAN** first. Be sure you are prepared.

Spanish Club Officers Announced

by Luis the Second

At the last meeting of this year's Spanish Club a coup took place — actually a revolution! — throwing incumbent President Ricardo Bourne and his officers and government of "peace" out of office, another Khrushchev story.

Following explosions, poisonings, and bloodshed, Dictator Bourne finally released the reins of government and Mr. Dennis Pebworth announced the officers for next year.

To preside over this coming year's club of "peace and prosperity and better club meetings" is Mitch Knapp. (So what if that isn't a Spanish name, neither was Bernardo O' Higgins.) To preside over the vice in the club — the vice president — is Louis Winant — another terribly Spanish name. The confiscator of funds (treasurer) is Ken Smylie. The new sergeant-at-arms is Mrs. Williams' boy Virgil. Penny Pruitt was chosen "dama de la casa" — actually the club hostess.

With the corruption of the old government out of the way, Spanish Club promises to be "mejor que nunca" ("better than never").

Introductory Geology

Howard Baker seems to have taken a special interest in Introductory Geology. After going over the precious gems section in our book, Howard did an extra credit project. He bought a certain young lady a ring!!! (I wonder if he'll get an 'A' in the class for it?)



"Great Gobs of Gopher Wood"

by Jim Richardson

It's everywhere! — it's everywhere! Gopher wood — the Noah's Ark wood of millenniums gone by is everywhere on Ambassador College Campus.

Twenty-four "gophers" line either side of the stairway leading up to Ambassador Hall like mighty torches of evergreen fire. Eight gopher wood trees are padded in front of Del Mar like eight cigar-shaped missiles on the brick wall facing Terrace Drive. And four of these tall and stately evergreens stand in front of the Administration Building — rumor has it that four more are to be added to the "AD" Building's facade.

"Gophers," "missiles," or "tall totems," we know them as Italian Cypress trees. And believe it or not these trees are authorized gopher wood trees of Noah's Ark fame. Authorized by Moffatt, Strong, and Moldenki — author of *Plants of the Bible*.

Italian Cypress — *Cupressus Sempervivum* — grow to a height of eighty feet in their Mediterranean homeland. But the oldest tree in Europe is a cypress stretching 120 feet to the sky and measuring eight to ten feet in diameter.

Gopher wood is EVERYWHERE.

Here are a few "gopher" facts from history:

Not only did Noah put his hand to the gopher wood and build the Ark; but Solomon used this very, very durable wood in building the temple of God.

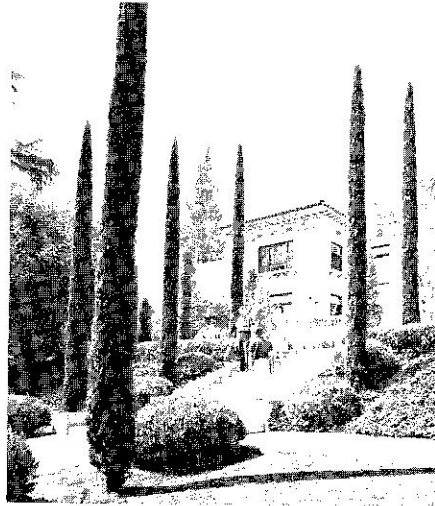
Taking a lesson from Noah, the ancient Greeks, Cretans and Phoenicians made their ships of cypress — gopher wood to us.

The ancient Egyptians and Greeks, immortal soul enthusiasts, made their coffins out of this "wood eternal."

The Island of Cyprus was named for the Cypress tree and the ancient Cyprians worshipped these trees.

The ancients made idols of gopher wood and the ancient fire worshippers planted Italian Cypress around their places of worship because their topmost tips resembled flames of fire.

And would you believe? The massive



Ambassador Hall framed by Gopher wood.

doors of St. Peter's in Rome are of gopher wood, and after 1200 years these doors still show no signs of decay. That's what I call durability and indestructibility. Maybe the ARK is still intact on Mt. Ararat? It was in Josephus' time — Josephus chapter three, book one.

"Great gobs of gopher wood!!"

Bricket Wood Raises Tariff-Wall Embargo

by Dieter Heimke

If your pen friend lives at our sister college in Bricket Wood, you might have to revise your budget! Starting last May 1st, the following changes took place:

Aerograms to all countries are 13 cents instead of 11 cents. Air mail letters to Europe and the Atlantic part of Africa are 20 cents instead of 15 cents per half ounce. Air mail postcards to these same countries are 16 cents instead of 11 cents.

But DON'T write *less* now — it is still *much* cheaper than *visiting* there!

Ambassador now boasts *fruitful BANANA TREES* in front of Terrace Villa's Mediterranean Gardens. From now on I advise you to check carefully all bananas served in the Dining Hall. Who knows? One day you may find the "Chiquita" sticker has been replaced by the Ambassador Seal!

Mr. Lacour Stages Mass "Write-in"

PORTFOLIO beware!

Gird up your loins and prepare for the deluge of articles that will come flooding in as a result of this mass "write-in."

Mr. Lacour has just given a surprised Freshman Comp class the assignment of writing a PORTFOLIO article!

This mass "write-in" is being held in all three Comp classes. That's several dozen articles — enough for two or three PORTFOLIOS. What a vast fund of knowledge being dispensed! What a brain-strain! The PORTFOLIO never had it so good!

This Monday we will march on the Editorial Department with our copy sheets. Every "write-in" must be followed by a march.

And if our articles aren't accepted, we will have another "write-in." Then another, until finally [hopefully before our Senior year] it will be said of us, "Freshman Comp has overcome and had an article published in the PORTFOLIO!"

WELTSCHMERZ IS . . .

Realizing that *you're* the one who picked up Dr. Hoeh's umbrella by mistake.

Having naturally curly hair and finding yourself without even a rain bonnet at the Administration Annex during a downpour at 12:05.

Having an overdue O. T. Survey paper *after* the break.

Not really being able to enjoy liver or eggplant.

A bad case of spring fever during World History class.

Having one roommate in the Chorale and another one on Breakfast Prep!

BUT TAKE HEART . . . we have a remedy for weltshmerz — a sure-fire, uplifting, soul-cheering antidote. We like to call it the PORTFOLIO.

Unclassified Ads

FOR SALE: Beautiful white formal, trimmed with aqua sash. Brand-new and originally priced at \$50. Will sell for \$20. Size 9-10. See Bobbie Kirkpatrick.

DESPERATELY WANTED: Upperclass women notice! If you are intelligent, warm, sincere, kind, gracious, loving, enjoy seeing others, and have a desire to travel . . . there are sure a lot of single Senior men going out alone. (Editor's note: the above description of the perfect girl may be the reason these Seniors are alone.)

"Mabel" Moves from 380-C

by Louis Winant

The special guest to the Ambassador College campus has now left. After her two night and one day stay at 380 (men's dorm!), beautiful Mabel has gone from whence she came. She sure was a lot of fun. 380 "C" sure enjoyed her. She looked nice sitting there at my desk reading a PLAIN TRUTH. A lot was added to the apartment. That feminine touch — it's wonderful.

glish) from Bullock's Department Store.

Bringing Mabel home was really great. I put my arm around her, and watched all the people gawking at us. You should have seen the people in the car beside us at a red light. By the look on Linda Bronkar's face you would have thought that she'd never seen a fellow with his arm around a girl before.

Then the men in the apartment really were surprised — and were surprised over and over — to see her sitting at my desk. When Mr. David Jon Hill came in the apartment, he remarked, "They shouldn't let men with legs like that in college." Bill Linthicum said, "Boy, talk about home improvement." Rick Stafford said, "Get rid of her; she bugs me." Annie Rollins was jealous.

Then, Mabel spent the evening in the Dining Hall when Manor del Mar served. Clad in her blue bathrobe and Alma Wilson's tennis shoes, she was quite a sight. But, then the interesting part came. After taking her by Terrace Villa the time came for me to change her clothes, and I tell you that was a job!

So, after I surprised Mr. May, Mabel and I went back to Bullock's and back to the big room with all Mabel's friends. I left her there and sorrowfully came back home to campus. Mabel is gone. She was the best friend this poor boy ever had. But, like Mr. Joe Bauer said, "She is the only thing that would have you."

Who is Mabel?

A fair-complexioned 5'10" blonde with beautiful knees, except that one is cracked. Actually, though, Mabel is a female mannequin (or manikin, in En-

LIBRARY



Have you ever thought that you would like to be a librarian? Especially when you walked into the Library and you saw what looked like an "unbusy" librarian? Well, if you have, there are some things you don't know yet.

The librarians are constantly busy improving the library. They don't just sit around and study for their classes (they aren't allowed to do that). Instead they try to help you.

Just recently, such things as a new table for the *Reader's Guide* has been added for your comfort. Also, to aid you and facilitate matters, the floor plan in the reception hall of the library now has the card catalogue numbers on it to tell you *which* books are in *which* room.

The card catalogue is also receiving a new touch. The librarians have been adding subject cards and cutter numbers to the cards. (Cutter numbers are those numbers right after the initial of the author under the Dewey decimal system number. For example: "Fiction, P" is the old way, and "Fiction, P 352" is the new way.) This takes lots of work, so you see it isn't all rest behind a desk.

And, if you would frequent the library more often, you might find out about some of its interesting sidelights, such as the Greek and Hebrew typewriters the library has for student use. The Hebrew typewriter even works backwards.

!yrrabil eht ni uoy ceS

— Horst Obermeit

PANDER — Small, cuddly bear.

ODOR — Would you believe David?



Mrs. Krieger is assisted by Pat Skeels in constructing a round table arrangement.

Flower-Arranging Class Concludes

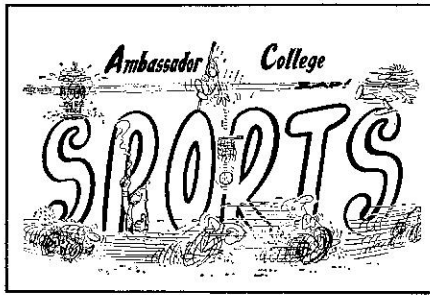
On April 15 we had our fourth and last meeting of Mrs. Eckert's flower arranging class and in many ways it was our most enjoyable. The florist who furnishes the college all its flowers gave each girl in the class a beautiful white orchid, which was a welcome surprise.

Then Mrs. Krieger gave a demonstration on making cascade bridal bouquets. We were also shown ways to make an arm-piece bouquet, like the one used by Ambassador co-eds at graduation. At this meeting Mrs. Eckert even provided a real bride (Mrs. Gene Hogberg) and bridesmaid (Miss Cappy Callihan) to model their dresses and the bridal bouquets.

Mr. Ackerman (our beloved baker) made a wedding cake, which Adrienne Russell showed us how to decorate. Adrienne said that it takes about eight hours to decorate a real large wedding cake. You save about twenty dollars by decorating your own cake though. Mrs. Jack Elliott then showed us how to cut the cake, which many of us had wondered about before. To end the meeting we all had a piece of wedding cake before heading home.

We who had the class just want to say, "Thanks for everything, Mrs. Eckert. You have helped us all widen our skills and interests, and we hope you will continue to help others as you have helped us."

TRUCKLING — A baby truck.



Field Day Fates or

It Only Hurts When I Leap!

Sophomores to Swamp Saturday's Swim Meet?

The powerful Sophomore team that showed such fine winning style in Field Day last April 13 threatens a clean sweep of Saturday night's big Ambassador Swim Meet. This annual affair, held in our own magnificent Olympic-sized Natatorium, promises to be a close race between the two underclass teams, with the Juniors and Seniors probably "sinking like drowned rats," as last year's Sportfolio recorded it (April 28, 1966).

In last year's meet, the Freshmen (now Sophs) scored 124 points. All three other teams scored only 98 together. Returning record holders for the Sophomores include Ben Whitfield in the 100-yard backstroke and 100-



VOLLEYBALL FINALS

MEN		WOMEN	
1	Freshmen .. (4-1)	1	Freshmen .. (4-1)
2	Sophomores (3-2)	2	Juniors ... (3-2)
3	Juniors ... (2-3)	3	Sophomores (2-3)
4	Seniors ... (1-4)	4	Seniors ... (1-4)

yard freestyle, and Luana Wagner in women's diving.

Others returning record holders include Joel Gerstman (100-yard breaststroke), Dan Den Houter, and Dave Harris. (If only Mrs. Haas, a sprint-swimming record holder in her own right, could swim for the SENIORS...)

Whichever team or individual stands out, this Saturday night's swim meet will hold exciting thrills for participants and spectators alike. Don't wait for the stale news next Thursday in *The PORTFOLIO*. Take a co-ed down to the world's finest Natatorium for a *free* evening of thrills and spills. Fancy diving exhibi-

tions, refreshments, thrilling new records, comedy relief — it's all there and more!

Don't be a dorm deadhead. There is a *time* to study, but it's not Saturday night! Support your team! Support your college! Come to the swim meet this Saturday night at 8:30.