

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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WEEKLY

MAY 17, 1968

## Field Assignments Announced in Forum

At last! After weeks of mounting suspense and anticipation, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong announced the permanent and summer field assignments and changes for 1968. He strode up to the rostrum in the May 13 Forum "loaded for bear" with a three-page list of assignments. Amidst gasps of amazement and shrieks for joy, he read the roster of *forty-nine* Ambassador Seniors headed for full time field service in God's Work in the U. S. and Canada. Twenty-nine are from Pasadena, sixteen are from Big Sandy, and four will be sent over from Bricket Wood.

Next Mr. Armstrong announced twenty-five summer assignments for  
*(Continued on page 8)*

### George Geis

## New Student Body President 1968-69

"Two years ago, I would never have thought this would be possible." These were the words of George Geis after Mr. Herbert Armstrong announced that he was our new Student Body President for the coming year 1968-69. The announcement was a great surprise to George, but not to his fellow Ambassadors who had long recognized him as a campus leader.

Indeed, George entered Ambassador, already having a broad background. Hailing from Chicago, Illinois, George  
*(Continued on page 8)*



## '68 Senior Dance—Another First!

The Hollywood Palladium — world renowned club for Lawrence Welk and his champagne music makers — sparked and augmented the atmosphere for the 1968 Senior Dance! Coupled with the fabulous setting of the Hollywood Palladium, Ambassadors were treated by Mr. Joe Bauer and the Big Band to one of the best Senior Dances ever!

This year Ambassadors were given another first in the way of dining before the dance. Instead of being served as an entire group in one location, Ambassadors were able to enjoy a variety of fine restaurants.

Groups of four, six and eight were able to dine out and have dinner in some of Southern California's finest restaurants. The Black Watch, The Stuffed Shirt in Newport Beach, The Islander

and a host of others were dined in by students and Faculty. Thanks to the Faculty and the married students providing the transportation, this was made possible.

Staggered groups arrived at the Palladium from 7:30 p.m. on to enjoy fine dancing, entertainment and of course the Senior Will, where everything from marriage plans to voices was willed to those yet in college.

Would a Senior Dance be complete  
*(Continued on page 8)*





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and YOU.

**Circulation Manager**

GEORGE RITTER

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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## The Birds Are Coming

Warning. Caution to all pedestrians! Unidentified flying object reported near Mayfair. This report has caused much confusion. Scientists, ornithologists, and students have identified this as a dive-bombing U.F.O. (Unneeded Feathered Orth.).

Now just what exactly is it???

It's Mayfair's blitzkrieg (commonly known around campus as "That bird!").

Mayfair's infamous mocking bird is back again for another year of dive-bombing poor, defenseless girls (and boys too!). This year it has a bag full of new tricks. In fact, it has so many new tricks up its wing that one certain gardener will not walk past its tree. Instead, just to get on the other side of the tree, he will walk clear around Mayfair! Plumbers, custodians, and even construc-

(Continued on page 3)

### Editorial

## To Stay or Not to Stay, That Is the Question

by George L. Johnson

What are your plans for the summer? Will you be staying here or going home?

You're probably thinking "Well, now if I go home I can get this job that pays \$4.00 an hour. And I can stay with my parents, so food and lodging won't cost me anything. I'll be able to save a 'million,' and even be able to pay off my college bill."

But will you really be making as much money as you think you will? Will you really be able to pay off your college debt?

Let's consider a few things before we decide whether we will stay or not.

Ask yourself, "Do I already have the job that pays \$4.00 an hour, or is it one I think I might be able to get, *if it might just possibly come along*, and granted of course that someone else hasn't gotten it first? Or on the other hand, do I know that I already have the job lined up so I can go right to work when I return?"

Many students in the past have talked about the great possibilities of absolutely fabulous jobs, but when they got back home the job just wasn't there. So as a result they spent the whole summer looking for that "get-rich-quick" \$4.00 an hour job, which of course they never found. Some students have spent the whole summer "looking for a job" and come back to school the next fall having paid absolutely nothing on their college bill.

There is also another factor that enters in. If you go back home to work you will more than likely *spend more money* than if you stayed here. There will be transportation expenses, traveling to and from work and possibly even buying a car.

All this costs money.

Money that you wouldn't have to spend *if* you were here!

So if you don't have definite plans for a summer job, and even if you do, your "best bet" might be to stay here.

Here's why!

If you stay here and work you will be helping God's Work, and you'll be helping yourself.

Many times during the summer there is a lack of manpower. Students are sent out; most of the senior's jobs are vacant; and all too many students just go home for the sake of going home.

If the students who think they can make a lot of money over the summer by going home would stay here and work they would help the Work twice as much. First they would be doing the work that needs to be done. And second they would be paying on their bill. (Extra scholarship has been provided in past years that allows students to apply more of their money directly to their bills. Again this helps both the Work and the students.)

But probably the greatest benefit you will receive is the continued training. If you stay here there will not be a "gap" in your education. There will not be a stopping of your intensified character building. The students who are here will still be in the "pressure cooker" where they will continue to grow.

Here are a few of the alternatives, and a few of the advantages and disadvantages. Be sure to get *wise* counsel BEFORE you decide to go home for the summer.



Old Chinese Proverb**A Picture Is Worth  
A Thousand Words**

If a picture is worth a thousand words, then the Ambassador College Photo Files are worth 100,000,000 words! This "morgue" of 100,000 photographic impressions is housed in the Editorial and Photography Departments.

Lining one wall of a small room in the Editorial Dept. eight four-drawer, letter-size filing cabinets protect an assortment of 65,000 black and white photos, color prints, color transparencies, and contact sheets (representing negatives files at the Photography Dept.).

Four other filing cabinets containing approximately 35,000 photos on the Work (campuses, offices, personnel, Feasts) are in the Photography Department.

The Photography Department can be seen busily taking a multitude of photos around campus to make the Envoy, brochure, handbooks, college catalogue sparkle with color pictures of the Work.

In the Editorial Department, the staff are constantly striving to obtain photos for publication that use photos of current events and the world scene.

Basically, each photo is filed first under the *country* where it was taken, then under the particular *subject* it depicts within that country — such as poverty, demonstrations, or natural disasters.

If the Editorial Photo Files don't have photos of a given subject, outside help must be called upon. Ambassador College has contact with a large number of photo agencies and stock photo companies. The larger commercial agencies are, to name a few, Wide World, UPI, Black Star, PIP, H. Armstrong Roberts, Magnum, Keystone (England), DPA (Germany). In an emergency a call to one or more of these agencies (most of them are based in New York City) can bring a much needed cover photograph within 24 hours although, being geographically separated by 3000 miles poses quite a problem. In addition to these agencies our own correspondents

Director of Spanish Work Speaks**SPANISH CLUB HOSTS DR. DOROTHY**

by Ernie Prociw

"¡Hola Amigos!" Dr. Charles Dorothy surprised the last Spanish Club of this year. He spoke about the Spanish Work — how the Spanish PLAIN TRUTH is reaching people and some of the problems in producing the Spanish edition. He expressed great joy in the quantity of "white mail" (letters from new people) the magazine has been bringing in.

He also brought out the need for people who could answer these letters. This presents a slight problem, since they are written in Spanish. Not only would one have to have knowledge of the Bible, but also be able to speak and write Spanish correctly. Presently all the answering is done by Mr. Victor Gutierrez, who is in charge of what you might call the "Spanish LAD."

Dr. Dorothy is able to devote most of his time to constructing the magazine with Mr. Lynn Martin taking most of the Spanish classes. Mr. Louis Gutierrez, circulation manager, makes sure some 5,000 people receive their copy of *La PURA VERDAD*. From three little cramped booths in Big Sandy, these men work as a team to produce the Spanish PLAIN TRUTH.

Making up the team here is Dennis Pebworth and Duane Cooper, who also burn the "mid-nite" oil getting the

from the Ambassador College Foreign Offices photograph many spot news events. These you've seen in *The PLAIN TRUTH*. If something needs to be photographed in the Los Angeles area, the photography department is quick on the job to cover the assignment.

With the combined effort of the Photography and Photo Files Departments, *The PLAIN TRUTH* and other Ambassador Press Publications, the illustrations can be of the highest possible quality.

Even when opportunity knocks, a man must still get off his seat and open the door.

articles from Texas ready for the next edition to composing.

After his very inspiring talk, everyone gathered around to sing songs (en español ¡por supuesto!). The Club ended on this "high note" and everyone went home more determined to "hablar más español".



Dr. Dorothy gives news of Spanish Work.

**Circular File***(Continued from page 2)*

tion workers with their hard hats fear and tremble when walking by.

"You can't even outsmart it by walking backwards," reports one student with a sore head, "He'll get you from behind!"

Someone even tried to sneak past by using an umbrella, but it didn't work. The bird just sat up in the tree and laughed.

Casualties describe their attacker as a sneaky, cunning individual who strikes from behind in a blitzkrieg and leaves you a mocking laugh and hurt pride.

So caution pedestrians! Beware! Or else you'll also become another blitzkrieg victim.

"Zoom — Pow, blap!" ("Ouch! That bird!").



## RECORD-BREAKING FIELD DAY '68

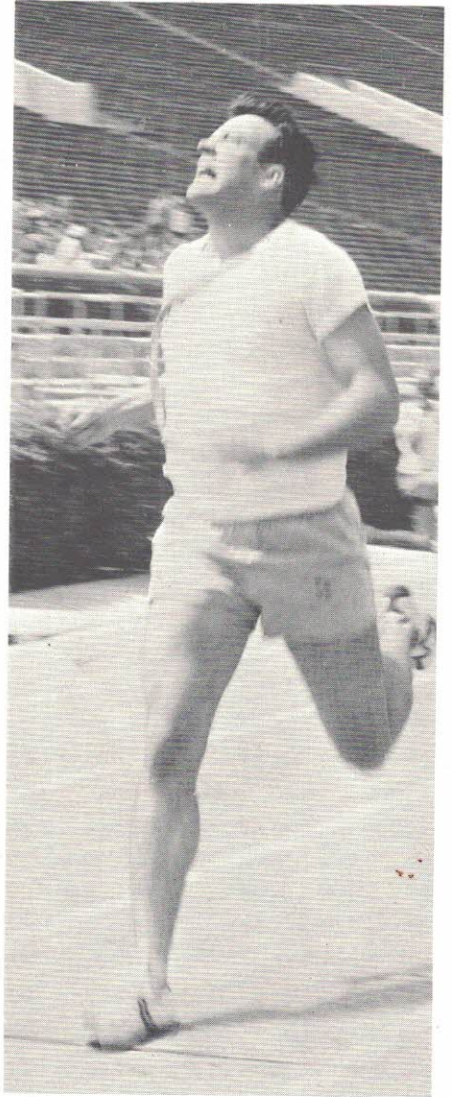
The world famous Pasadena Rose Bowl, long the home of memorable events in the world of sports, was the site of the 1968 Ambassador College Field Day. New records were set in almost every event as Ambassador runners really waxed eloquent on the professional composition-type track. Not only did it provide a faster surface, but being larger than our own eighth mile track it gave the runners opportunity to really turn on the speed.

Dean Greer and Dan Tonn were the men who set the record books spinning as they captured one event after another in a great display of stamina and hard training. Greer raced off with all three of the speed events, breaking the records in each one—the 100 yard dash, the 220, and the 440. Dan Tonn was the

man in all the endurance runs, also smashing all the old records in the one mile, the 880, and the two mile. Dan also helped the Freshmen to finish at the top in the relays.

Imperial High School competed in Field Day this year for the first time. They made a tremendous showing, finishing right behind the victorious Freshmen. Imperial led all the way in the women's events—taking the 50 yard dash, the 100, the 220, the 440, and the 880 relay to make a clean sweep of the field. Congratulations Imperial girls.

All in all, it was a fantastic and exciting meet with a total of fourteen new records being set. All these new records present quite a challenge for Ambassador College Field Days to come.



Dean Greer breaks 3 records!



Relays take teamwork and determination.



Gloria Jebens wins 440 yd. Dash for Imperial.

### Field Day Records

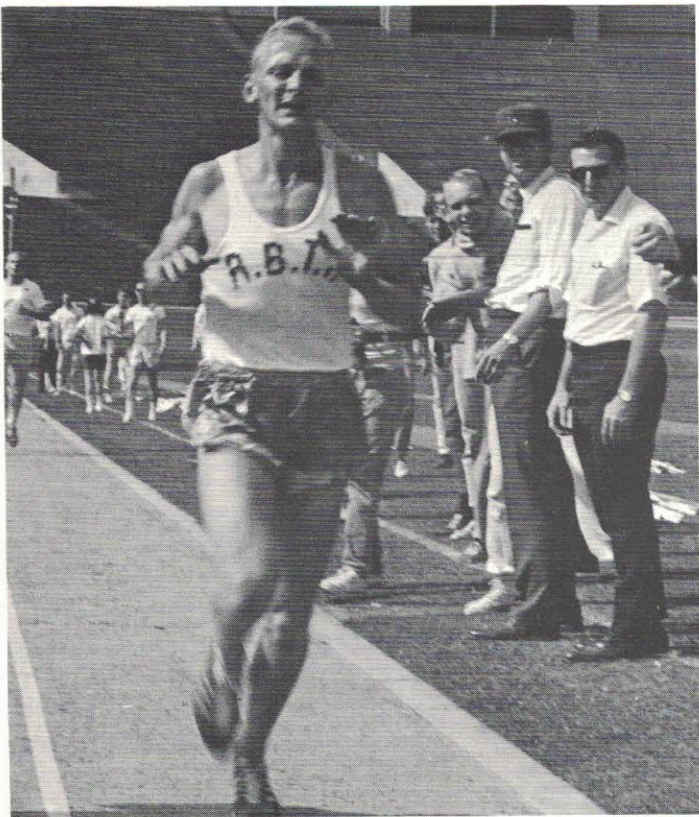
50 Yd. Dash, Women — Laura Lane	6.7*
100 Yd. Dash, Men — Dean Greer	10.3*
100 Yd. Dash, Women —	
Debbie Graham	12.5*
Marsha Whitley	12.7*
Mile Run — Dan Tonn	4:17.6*
Sprint Medley, Men — Freshmen	1:40.4*
Sprint Medley, Women — Freshmen	2:06.8*
440 Yd. Dash, Men — Dean Greer	51.4*
220 Yd. Dash, Women — Joyce Roberts	28.6
880 Yd. Run, Men — Dan Tonn	2:00.4*
220 Yd. Dash, Men — Dean Greer	23.5*
2 Mile Run, Men — Dan Tonn	9:35.9*
440 Yd. Dash, Women — G. Jebens	1:06.7*
Lockietta Green	1:06.8*
Tug-of-War — Seniors	
880 Yd. Relay, Women	
— Imperial	1:57.3
— Freshmen	1:59.7
Mile Relay — Imperial	3:35.2*
High Jump, Women's —	
Elaine Haughtaling	4'5"*
High Jump, Men's — Ben Whitfield	5'8"
Pole Vault, Men's — Dan Orban	11'0"
Bob Justus	
Shotput, Men's — Gail Roberts	38'5"

\* New record.





Seniors win in the weightier events — the Tug-of-War.



Dan Tonn takes the Two Mile with ease.



Imperial takes another event.



# PIZZAZZ

## FUN! JOY!

### What—Me Write?

by Paul Knedel

Thursday, May 2. It was a gloomy day in Los Angeles as Mr. Kroll's journalism class made its way to Room 24. Little did we know that the weather was a sign of trouble ahead. After the last man had staggered in at 8:04  $\frac{7}{8}$ , it was announced that we were to write a PORTFOLIO article in class.

This announcement was greeted with such joy that it nearly brought tears to the eyes of those involved. Shouts of "Why am I here?" and "My mind is gone," etc., rang through this group.

What could a person write about at this time of the month? We might ask what happened to last week's PORTFOLIO but that would just get us in trouble. (I think a law should be passed against PORTFOLIO editors planning to marry during the school year.)

Well, transportation just opened their new building. I think I will write an article about that. Everyone else seems to be writing about something. Only one man seems to be in trouble. He keeps saying, "What's a PORTFOLIO?"

Yes, the new transportation building is now open. Let me describe the tremendous facilities now available to Ambassador College. The length of the building is—is that really the bell?

### Unclassified Ads

**YOU'RE TOO LATE!** Yes, you're too late to run in Field Day—You'd best prepare for next year, but you're not too late to buy my '68 Bachelor Special. This racy baby is waiting for you—call 329, or 329 collect, if interested. Remember, only \$375 buys this "smog dog"—er, I mean "sweet-air Corvair"

**FOR SALE:** Royal standard typewriter, \$30.00 Recently re-Jew-venated. Call Chuck Gillette 209.

**FOR SALE:** 1960 Ford convertible, needs work, \$295.00. Also, an American Martin fur, \$40.00; Adler multi-purpose sewing machine, \$25.00; AM table model radio, \$10.00; Magnavox portable stereo, \$40.00. Contact Carl Koellner, 792-4865.

**FOR SALE:** White cocktail dress, size 14, \$5.00. Call Connie Pifer, 794-7304.



### How to Have Intense Disinterest

by Tony (So What?) Narweski

Those eager young men in the Intermediate Speech Class are determined to become good speakers or die (or just be shot down) in the attempt! Over the course of the year we give attack speeches, inspire speeches, humor speeches, book readings and various others. But perhaps the most unusual of all is the "disinterested audience" speech. The idea is for the audience to occupy itself in some manner, while the speaker attempts to capture their attention.

The following is a typical speech class while the disinterested audience speeches are in progress. Let's make Bob a member of the audience, and Joe as one of the speakers. Bob is busily reading the *L. A. Times* sports section, while Joe saunters up to the podium. As Joe launches into his introduction to a stir-to-action speech, Bob spies an interesting article on yesterday's Laker-Celtic clash. The battle begins!

Joe commences with a shocking and bombastic intro which would stand the hair on any self-respecting Ambassador. But not Bob! He's more interested that Bill Russell had 21 points and grabbed up 28 rebounds. Joe starts to pound on the podium. Bob only notices, however, that Elgin Baylor scored 32 points and made 7 assists.

Joe then catapults into his SPS and body and starts a new barrage of ideas to stir up the class. His subject is the need for more genuine concern among

students. He gives a tear-jerking example of dejected and lonely Ambassadors while Bob questions the fact that Jerry West only had 22 points. Joe steps away from the podium and starts walking toward the audience, his voice raised and his dander up.

Bob is meanwhile wondering how in the world the Lakers allowed Larry Siegfried 23 points. Joe stares over to Bob, with fire in his eyes. "Van Breda Kolff was ejected again," queries Bob. Joe, obviously stirred up with indignation over his phlegmatic friend, launches an irate tirade of facts and sentences at Bob and his sports section, while almost on top of him!

But Bob placidly sits riveted in his chair, oblivious of all else except that John Havlicek fouled out with 3:18 to go. Joe shrieks and yells and finally becomes hoarse in the process. Bob wonders how the Lakers will fare in the next game, after their narrow 2 point win last night. Joe, defeated and frustrated concludes his speech and sits down.

The speech instructor finishes his comment and the bell rings, and the class is over. Joe has a terrible case of laryngitis, while Bob walks out the door still reading the sports section. Bob is thinking, "Well, that was a fine article, but I didn't read Jim Murray's column on the Ellis-Quarry 'fight.' But tomorrow is another day," he happily tells himself, as he strolls off to PE.



*Ambassador Adventure***TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT**

by Jim Malone

It was a stormy night and we were having another couple over for dinner. Tornado warnings were out and we had our radio on listening to the reports of funnel cloud sightings. The sky was a sickly looking greenish yellow color, and the wind was picking up.

We were having dinner by candlelight because it added more atmosphere — little did we realize that those same candles would provide us our light for the rest of the evening.

Suddenly we became deathly silent. A funnel cloud was sighted in the Maryland Heights section of St. Louis County. That's where we were!! There was no mistake, a cloud was in our immediate vicinity!

Immediately, I heard this groaning moan outside which picked up in intensity and was coming nearer. It sounded at first like a low flying jet, or a cross between a jet and a diesel locomotive. The house was being hit by flying objects and the wind was furious. I screamed for everyone to go to the basement. The children began crying and the women were screaming. My friend urged everyone down the stairs to safety — *if there is such a thing in a tornado*. I stayed upstairs to pull electric plugs in case of a fire. At that moment my ears began to pop, I felt dizzy or like the whole thing was a dream. The pressure change had caused me to lose my equilibrium for a few moments.

The angry funnel cloud ripped and churned its way past barely missing us by a couple of hundred feet. I couldn't see it but the sound was unmistakable. I thought the roof was going to lift off and the walls collapse the pressure felt so weird.

As quickly as it came it was gone. Everyone came up from the basement and began to chatter excitedly. In the few brief seconds I had only the time to ask God to save us, and save us He did. When we went outside to inspect



Destructive tornado tears its way across Kansas landscape.

the damage the closeness of our destruction was apparent.

The storm had approached our property on a 45 degree angle grinding through everything in its path. It hit a subdivision behind and to the right of us as well as a tool manufacturing building on the same track. But when it got to our property it took a 45 degree turn to the right and neatly sidestepped our buildings. It cut across my riding ring where we rode our horses and sat down again a few hundred feet behind and to the left of us on my friend's boarding stable, wiping out two horse barns and ruining his home. No lives lost there but they had to shoot a couple of animals. The storm then continued on by taking a 45 degree turn to the left and following its *original track!!*

I had four horses and a pony in the pasture which adjoined the riding ring and I feared the worst for their lives. Sure enough they were all gone, my heart fell. I could visualize them being whirled around in that whirlpool cloud. But God had even saved our animals. A little while later they began to straggle in. The wind had torn our fence down and they had conveniently wandered down into a clump of trees in a little hollow and were protected as the funnel cloud roared overhead.

The destruction in that vicinity was widespread. Many homes were destroyed, commercial buildings, factory buildings, cars, livestock, and of course utility lines. We were without telephone for three days. Everything was snarled up. Nothing could move. The entire area looked like we had been bombed. Rubble was strewn everywhere and people were looking among the debris for their belongings. People stood around staring at the twisted and shattered piles, that just the day before were homes and businesses.

This incident was one of the most singular *terrifying* things I have ever personally witnessed. I was scared to death — not where I couldn't think, but a *complete* feeling of helplessness gripped me. I barely had time to cry out "God save us!!" Just as easily *we* could have been dead or injured, or one of those that were staring into a pile of rubble, hoping to salvage some of our belongings.

When the newspapers came out and we were able to see an aerial shot of the storm's path what we saw was *truly* miraculous! As neatly as if it had a map it had made a right turn when it came to our property and then continued its original course. God had heard that prayer and had spared us from sure disaster.



## Field Assignments

(Continued from page 1)

students in Pasadena, and six for those in Big Sandy. As if that were not enough, he then read off the list of fifty elder assignments and changes in the field. To top it all off, nine Freshmen and three Sophomores heard their names called out from the list of those going to England. In conclusion he reminded the audience of the exigencies of the times we live in and the responsibility that every opportunity carries.

### TRANSFERS TO ENGLAND

Connie Anderson, (Fr.); Robert Cloniger, (Fr.); Bill Farr, (Fr.); Judy Foster, (Soph.); Yvonne Fritz (Fr.); Carol Ince (Fr.); Bob Justus, (Soph.); Cathy Krueger, (Fr.); Fred Martin, (Fr.); Dave Odor, (Soph.); Paula Piatt, (Fr.); Sue Van Hoozer, (Fr.).

### FIELD ASSIGNMENTS — PASADENA (STUDENTS)

Aust, Jerold W. — Oakland, San Francisco, Calif.; Carley, David R. — Nashville, Tenn.; Dunlap, Wayne — Oakland, San Francisco, Calif.; Fish, Thomas H. — Sacramento, Calif.; Greaves, Lyle J. — Edmonton, Alberta, Can.; Hall, Thomas — Los Angeles, Calif.; Heimberg, Felix — Flint, Midland, Mich.;

Jacobs, Bill — Little Rock, Ark.; Kobernat, Randy — Greensboro, N. C.; Koellner, Carl A. — Wheeling, West Va.; Lee, James — Fontana, Calif.; Morrison, Ben — Bismarck, North Dakota; Nedrow, Bruce D. — Baltimore, Maryland; Washington, D. C.; O'Neal, Patrick — Boise, Idaho; Salt Lake City, Utah;

Patrickson, George E. — Vancouver, British Columbia, Can.; Peoples, James L. — San Diego, Calif.; Phillips, Wayne A. — Seattle, Wash.; Purdy, Glenn L. — Ashville, N. C.; Rand, Richard R. — Grand Rapids, Mich.; South Bend, Ind.; Roper, John R. — Mobile, Ala.;

Scott, Charles F. — Miami, Lakeland, Fla.; Shiflet, Wayne — New Orleans, La.; Stafford, Richard H. — Nashville, Tenn.; Swagerty, Mike V. — Toledo, O.; Swagerty, Terry L. — Portland, Ore.; Tate, James M. — Greensboro N. C.; Walden, Keith A. — Albuquerque, N. M.; Wallen, Ron D. — Lakeland, Miami, Fla.; Williams, Tom — Baltimore, Md.; Washington D. C.

### SUMMER ASSIGNMENTS

Anderson, John C. — San Jose, Calif.; Brady, Dennis — Long Beach, Calif.; Ca-fourek, John — Wichita, Kan.; Greer, Dean — Memphis, Tenn.; Gunn, Alastair — Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.; Hoyt, Bryan H. — Jackson, Miss.; Jahns, William G. — Fresno, Modesto, Calif.;

Kackos, George — Little Rock, Ark.; Knapp, Mitchell — Kansas City, Mo.; Lay, Paul — Eugene, Ore.; Meyer, Ray A. — Akron, O.; Napier, Jim — Lexington, Louisville, Ky.; Nelson, Larry — Wheeling, W. Va.; Nelson, Ronald B. — St. Louis, Mo.; Belleville, Ill.; Orban, David L. — Chicago, Ill.;

Peterson, Kenneth E. — Evansville, Ind.; Porter, Bill J. — Olympia, Tacoma, Wash.; Shuta, Richard — Des Moines, Ia.; Turk, Thomas D. — Shreveport, La.; Walker, Harry J. — Portland, Ore.; Warren, Terry

## Student Body Pres.

(Continued from page 1)

entered Purdue University, from where he graduated with a BS in math. While there, he played on the state championship baseball team.

Here at Ambassador George again had the opportunity to play in sports. Last year he was the Captain of the Freshman team; this year he was the player-coach of the Junior team.

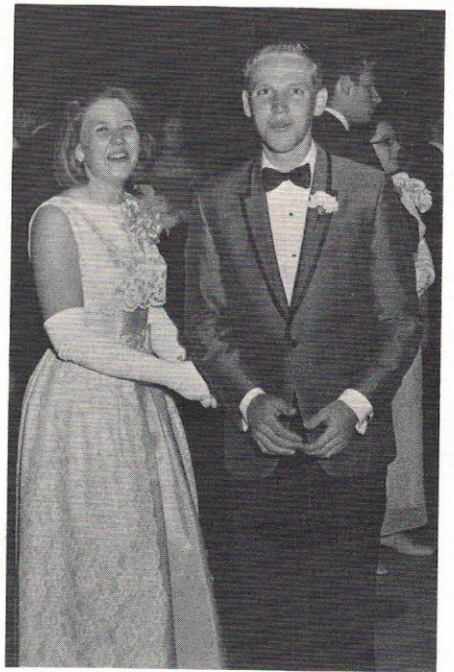
George's mathematical talent has proved valuable to Imperial Schools where George is a math instructor. This year's Freshmen have also found his aid in basic math extremely valuable.

Now George's balanced, all-around dedication will find expression in service to the student body in the coming year.



George Geis

D. — Pasadena, Los Angeles, Calif.; Watson, Darryll E. — New York, N. Y.; Weber, Michael E. — Pasadena, Los Angeles, Calif.; Weston, Gerald E. — Phoenix, Ariz.; Whikehart, William R. — Wichita, Kan.



"What? I'm going to England??"

## '68 Senior Dance

(Continued from page 1)

without those special announcements? Of course not!

Mr. Howard Clark and Mr. Richard Plache had the mike for the announcements.

Mr. Clark announced the engagement of Mr. David Conn to Miss Jo Ann Jacks. Next, Mr. Richard Plache announced the engagement of a well-known personage known to many in God's Church as "Bolivar Q. Shagnasty." His real name is Keith Walden and the future Mrs. Walden is Renee Register. And finally Mr. Plache also announced the engagement of Mr. David Berggren to Miss Kathy Thompson.

The dance was a tremendous success — another warm memory for everyone there.

