

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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WEEKLY

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AMBASSADOR TO COUNT BALLOTS

It all began with a telephone call from Harriet Jenkins, City Clerk for Pasadena. The request: Would Ambassador College count the ballots for the coming municipal election, using our modern IBM computer?

After Mr. Herbert Armstrong gave his approval, Mr. Keith Hunter informed the city clerk that Ambassador's reply was "yes" — and *free of charge!*

Following this, the *L. A. Times*, on January 27, ran an article about it mentioning Ambassador College and its Data Processing Center. For Ambassador College to do it would mean a savings of time and money for the city.

Using the Model 50 computer, the 22,500 ballots involved in the April 24 municipal general election could be counted in about *20 minutes!* Just like that, the City Directors are chosen.

Ambassador College is again able to be of service to the city of Pasadena.

Drivers' Ed. Class —Be Safe and Save!

You can save money! How? By taking the Defensive Driving Course?

Perhaps many of you students don't even know that the Transportation Department offers just such a course. So let's examine this program and see how it can save you money and why you need to take it.

Did you know that about 17,000
(Continued on page 6)



Big Sandy Student Body President Jim Kissee (left) is finding out what it's like for his counterpart in Pasadena, George Geis (right).

Ambassador Inaugurates Presidential Exchange

Jim Kissee Looks over Pasadena Campus George Geis Soon to Tour Texas, England

Each college campus has a cultural atmosphere of its own. As Mr. Armstrong has often said, "They mutually excel each other." Now with our new Student Body Presidential exchange program each campus will have the opportunity of letting its individuality help balance out the other two campuses.

Jim Kissee unobtrusively arrived from Big Sandy on the 16th of February, surprising everyone by his appearance in Dr. Hoeh's World History class at 8:00 Monday morning. By attending his nor-

mal classes, which also include Fourth-Year Bible, International Relations, Family Relations, and Speech, Jim will see Ambassador, Pasadena, from the INSIDE! What he absorbs here after eating, sleeping, working and playing

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CIRCULAR FILE



THE EVOLUTION OF GOSSIP

by Richard Gerrard

After hearing some untrue rumors and gossip recently, I set out to find what the causes could be. I was dumb-founded to discover that *evolution* is TRUE after all! When it comes to gossip, evolution is a living law! Why? How could this be true?

Well, to begin with, we must analyze the beginnings of *evolutionary* gossip. Those studying the origins of these matters advance many theories on how gossip may begin, but there are two which are most important.

First and foremost is the *cracks-in-head* theory. This theory states that gossip comes from those with slightly less than sound, balanced minds — being termed in slang as "cracked."

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Editorial

Up with People!

by Donald Graunke

Pressure, *pressure*, PRESSURE. How are you going to get done all that needs doing? There's only one solution: get a schedule!

6:00 a.m. — the alarm clock sounds and you're off and running. First on the agenda is a shower and a shave. 6:20 — hit the P.C. 6:50 — now get that all important Bible Study in. 7:25 — you've got ten minutes (let's not wreck the system this early in the morning) to clean up your desk and bedroom. 7:35 — and you are off to breakfast. You've gotten in the essentials and are now ready to launch into another jam-packed day: 8:00 — French; 9:00 — P.E. . . . and on into the morning, afternoon and night you charge.

This illustrates the zeal of some students who are out to organize their lives and utilize every waking moment. At first glance, their ambitious schedules look great. Every minute is accounted for. Everything has been programmed in . . . or has it?

Take another look. There is something missing in these tight schedules — other people! All the time has been scheduled *selfishly*. Where's the time to relax, to be sociable, to help other people?

Of course, not everyone sticks to a tight schedule. At the other end of the pendulum are those who live by pure chance and accident. But they still have the same problem. Because whether or not you organize your time, you are going to spend or waste it on *yourself*.

It's easy to succumb to that pitfall. After all, time is at a premium. Assignments, responsibilities, work, etc., can make you become pre-occupied with yourself. *Your* problems, *your* needs, *your* interests come first. Other people go by the boards.

Now is the time to change that — to get out of the rut of selfishness. From now on we are going to hear a lot about building a family atmosphere around here. It's going to take a lot of love in action — interest in, respect for, and concern about other people.

Success in this campaign depends on US. EACH AND EVERY STUDENT IS RESPONSIBLE. The cry has gone out — from the podium in Forum, from Student Council and monitors' meetings. Now is the time to respond.

Sure we've got pressing responsibilities and deadlines. BUT no man is an island. People need other people to make life enjoyable and interesting. We are here to *apply* all the knowledge that is being packed between our ears. And that means *applying* it to our fellow students. It's going to take deliberate EFFORT.

But, get the balance. Strive to get all the required studies in, yet set aside time for your fellow students. It might take some sacrifice, but it's no sacrifice at all when you consider the experience and service that can be had. The opportunities are cropping up all the time. It is up to US as individuals to take the initiative and broaden our associations.

And for those whose time is not strictly organized, there is a crying need to invest it in others for each other's mutual benefit rather than waste it on the self.

No, we won't achieve the ideal atmosphere tomorrow, or next week, or next month. But NOW is the time to start building toward that goal.

The cynics don't think it can be done. The Selfish won't let it be done. But the *true* Christians are out doing it anyway.

Where do you stand? Let's rise to the CHALLENGE and prove that it can be done. Be your own committee of one in this UP WITH PEOPLE campaign.

MAILBOX BLUES

With a name like Goens you'd think everyone would write to him. He's the only Goens in school. In fact, he's the only Marvin in school.

Lately though there seems to have been some kind of an embargo on his cubicle among all those mail boxes. Why even the perennial spider picked up and left it!

Crushed with defeat, overcome with sorrow, poor Marvin decided to follow the same action used by the Department of Highways. If it's not being used — close it down! And that's precisely what he did. And let me tell you that there really was a big reason behind it. Here it is in his own words, "Out of the first 10 weeks this semester I haven't received one single letter!" Yes this is understandably a MAJOR CATASTROPHE in the life of Marvin Goens III!

So with great architectural skill, he fashioned a seal to close off his mail receptacle! Why even the U.S. Mail Service would have difficulty reaching our fellow Ambassador.

But of course this was merely a temporary measure to bring public attention to Marvin's horrendous problem — facing a gaping mail box day after day.

And it worked! Soon Oleh Kubik's and Jack Kessler's boxes — where Marvin had requested the mail to be deferred — were DELUGED with sympathy mail.

Now Marvin's box is back in business. The problem has been solved.



A last look at the box before it was re-opened.



The wall came tumbling down on the south side of the shop as remodeling began.

Transportation Builds Body Shop

Our structure at 150 Green Street, which is many decades old, is now undergoing *major* remodeling. At one time, only a few short years ago, this building housed the entire Ambassador Press. As new doors opened and the Work walked (or ran) through them, this building was outgrown, and the main Press moved to 80 South Vernon Avenue. Only a small remnant was left at 150 Green, and only the most composed, for this remained the home of Composing and Photo Lab.

As the entire printing operation at Ambassador has grown with leaps and bounds, Press, Composing and Pre-press outgrew their homes, and in the fall of this past year, these operations were consolidated in the imposing *new* Press Building. But wait a minute; what is to become of ye olde 150?

150 is being completely renovated to become the final step in completing our Ambassador College transportation facilities. This loyal structure is being remodeled into one of the most complete and modern body shops on the West Coast. In August, 1967, Mr. Bob James moved down from Stockton, California to be our first body man, or "fender-unbender."

As our work load increased, a second body and paint man, Mr. Earl La Brier, of Riverside, was added to our work force in July, 1968.

Mr. James first straightened fenders in one of the old, white shacks which were situated where the Information Center of the Hall of Administration is now located. Then he moved his work to a small, low-ceiling garage behind the old Transportation Department. In the spring of last year the body shop was moved to the new Transportation Department and set up in a small room not at all designed for that kind of operation. Now he is eagerly and thankfully awaiting completion of the 150 Green body shop, which will be equipped with a paint booth, so that the entire operation can be performed in one building.

Mr. Armstrong has set the pace of striving for quality and perfection in all that we do, and these attributes are not overlooked in any department. To get the best possible body work, the Transportation Department sent Mr. James back to Flint, Michigan, to attend the Dupont Refinish Training

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FOR MEN ONLY!

Ambassadors, this article is especially for YOU! Why? Because I have the *solution* for a problem that plagues even the most suave and urbane second semester senior on campus. That problem is *where* to take the cosmopolitan lady Ambassador who has been nearly everywhere, done almost everything, and seen just about all there is to see. I know that may seem a little hyperbolic or exaggerated, but what would you do if faced with *this* kind of a desperate situation?

Situation: You've just called up a coed and asked her out for an evening of unforgettable, dazzling entertainment down at the local wine tasting cellar. But does she express her overwhelming gratitude by saying, "Oh, Irving, I'd — sigh — just loooovve to . . ." or even, "Oh, uh, OK Irving, I guess so."

No! This time it's a rather exasperated, "Aw, c'mon, Irving! I've been to that old (yeech!) wine cellar before! Can't you think of something sort of ORIGINAL to do?"

Before dropping the telephone in defeat — CONSIDER THE ALTERNATIVE. There is something you haven't tried — as a matter of fact, almost NOBODY has tried it! And it is cheap, intellectually stimulating, exciting, and above all, different.

Here it is: nearly every Monday evening at 8:15 (which is really TUESDAY — and by no stretch of imagination could it be considered SUNDAY!), throughout the winter, there is a pipe organ recital down at the Pasadena Presbyterian church.

BUT WAIT! Before you run in panic from this suggestion, you must stop to realize that about the only place you *can* listen to a pipe organ is in a CHURCH, Presbyterian or no. And, as such edifices go, this one is rather comfortable; all the pews are padded. Many famous organists are featured, most of whom are members of the respected Organists Guild.

Seriously, if you have never heard anything like this — and it is totally different than our electric organ — here is your chance to broaden your cultural and musical outlook. You may

EXCHANGE

(Continued from page 1)

like a true Pasadenan will be carried home and injected into the cultural bloodstream of Big Sandy. Similar exchanges are planned for our own President George Geis and England's Student Body President, Greg Albrecht.

Welcoming Jim as our own, Mr. Plache promptly assigned him the current APS speech — a doctrinal sermonette. And in forum last Tuesday Jim had the opportunity to give his icebreaker.

Jim was born in southwest Missouri, the fourth of five boys. He said he grew up in a "cross between being reared and raised" (via his dad's *board* of education). He drew the connection between his Southern drawl and his religious background: "If you have something like that to hide, you learn to draw it out long enough so people will go to sleep." After high school Jim attended Jr. College and later the University of Arkansas. Shocked at the things he found going on in the University, he began to respond to *The WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast which he first heard in 1963. He came to Ambassador after graduating with a B. S. in Mathematics in 1966. Of course, Jim's skill with the ball and hoop are well known.

Welcome from everyone, Jim! And we hope to be losin' — er, sharing *our* President soon.

even find that you ENJOY it! There is a "suggested donation" of \$1.50 to be given at the door, but this is cheaper than most other concerts, or even most second rate films.

So, you want to do something different? Get with it, Irving!!

Body Shop

(Continued from page 3)

Center, which is run by the best men in this field. Here he received "topnotch" instruction, and he performed very well.

So, when the remodeling is completed sometime in April, 150 will again be serving the College well, helping to save us a great deal of money, while at the same time providing *top quality* body work. So, if anybody shops downtown, stop by and see if you recognize some body. You will see another small but significant phase of the growth of this work.

Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

While this theory may explain some of the causes, it cannot account for the beginning of all that is noised around.

Therefore, a second theory is the *polka-dotted (hot) air bubbles* theory. The proponents of this theory claim that as hot air is expelled from those prone to gossip, the polka dots (small bits of truth) cause the hot air to appear exciting to those nearby who then fan it about widely.

(There is also the beginnings-from-slime-and-scum theory which will not be dealt with here.)

From here the theory dovetails perfectly. The most interesting portions are those dealing with *creative leaps* which explains how rumors grow in scope, and *intermediate species* explaining the many different stories that branch off one basic model.

Yes, the evolution of gossip is true and the fruits of it are to be heard everywhere.



Library Lookout**The True Makeup of Girls' Makeup**

Do you know what that cream is that you rub on your face at night? Chances are you don't. *Cosmetics—Trick or Treat* by Toni Stabile is a revealing book about such things. Americans spend almost three billion dollars every year on cosmetics. Yet few of us know or care what is in all these products. Do YOU?

"...No warning label is required even though a cosmetic product contains a known poison and may cause death if swallowed." Even if the product could kill you, it is not required by law to tell you this.

"Often, a reaction, injury or disease may not be recognized as being linked to the cosmetic causing it." Some have been proven to cause symptoms paralleling those of cancer. "Consequently, every consumer is subject to an uncalculated risk whenever he or she uses any one of the hundreds of thousands of grooming products classified as cosmetics."

In 1961, 1,700 children were poisoned by the ingestion of cosmetics into their bloodstreams. LISTEN TO THIS! "The same women who shivered in their teens when Count Dracula bit into the necks of young girls for his daily ration now are asked to try horse and cow blood on their skins for a quick face lift. Women who might pale at the sight of a delivery room are urged to rub *human placenta* on their faces, bathe again in embryonic fluids, and delight in estrogens, progesterone and chicken embryos. It is also problematic whether women would as eagerly dip into the jars and anoint themselves if they realized that what they were smearing on their skin was somebody's unborn calf or baby in a womb — or the progesterone that prepared the womb for pregnancy and the estrogen that sent along an egg to be fertilized." These are isolated from the urine of pregnant mares!

What do the cosmetics dealers sell? They sell HOPE. And as one man put it, "Some women are beyond hope." If you want to read a fascinating account of the cosmetic business today, read this book.



The grey tornado at work in the press.

CUSTODIAN CREW MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP AT THE PRESS

As is true with all departments in the Work, men needed to do the job are in extremely short supply. The Custodian Crew is no different. As the press neared completion, a big problem arose. Just who was going to keep that 100,000 square feet of floor space clean? It had to be maintained or the whole job of printing the booklets, reprints, and PLAIN TRUTHS would come to a grinding halt *just from* the sheer accumulation of dust and dirt.

The only solution: Buy machines that would cut down on manpower demands and yet do an efficient job. The air-cooled, gas-driven motorized TENNANT 86 POWER SWEEPER was the only answer. It cleans the 100,000 square feet of floor space in approximately one hour!! It also does double duty by

sweeping the sidewalks and parking lots free of debris. The job it does saves incalculable man-hours needed so desperately in other areas.

A second machine, the TORNADO FLOORKEEPER, saves having to hire another man. By cleaning, stripping, and squeezing off the excess water in hallways and in offices, this machine eliminates the tedious job of having to hand buff a floor with the conventional buffer. According to its operator, Carl Roan, it does a better job, and in half the time at that!! It should pay for itself in a year, considering the cost of hiring a fulltime man for one year.

This Work has to be done, and these two mechanical marvels are helping us to do it!!

Drivers' Ed. Class

(Continued from page 1)

people in the L. A. area have signed up for a similar course, and many are STILL WAITING? In fact people are so anxious to take a defensive driving class that some have called, who are NOT affiliated with this Work, and asked if they can be enrolled in the College course!!

Why is it so important to these people?

The 500 students and employees who have already been trained in defensive driving in the past year have learned how to drive in actual behind-the-wheel situations. Using the two driver education cars, which clock an average of 500 miles a week, students learn tips on avoiding accidents. They are taught to look for the nut behind the wheel in the other car who might do the unexpected. And they learn more than just how to drive. They also learn trouble shooting and maintenance tips, as well as useful facts about auto purchasing and financing.

But how does knowing this save you money?

Last year the 265 College fleet cars, trucks and busses clocked up an astounding 8 million miles!!! For a fine safety record, the National Safety Council awarded the College second place in its class in its *nation-wide* survey!! This cut insurance rates very substantially. (It will for you too!!)

In fact, this course has been so effective that Mr. Bill Evans has started a similar class this semester down in Big Sandy. Already 85 students have signed up!!

How much does it cost you?

Only the cost of the book and your time. You've got nothing to lose but your life if you don't take it.

"Yes, but only ministers and Advance Public Speaking students can enroll," you might think.

No, *any* student or employee can sign up. There are even night courses offered for those working all day.

What's stopping you?

Those Magnificent Men and Their Many Schemes

by Ron Beideck

You may have noticed, some *strange* things have been happening lately. Mainly, the intrepid men of Intermediate Speech Class are at it again! They have been flocking hither and yon in search of something "unusual". Yes, once again it's that time of year — "*unusual experience*" speech time!

This assignment — which now has become a traditional part of 2nd year speech class — was met with great enthusiasm again this year. Shouts of glee could be heard from the fearless orators in search of a better speech grade: "I think I'll interview a hippie!" one exclaimed. "I'm going to Tijuana!" cried another. "Why don't you go down the L.A. River in an inner tube" someone suggested to Carter Chadwick.

Probably the most original and interesting unusual experience idea was accomplished by Lee Lisman. He dressed up as a Protestant minister complete with overcoat, umbrella, and turn-up collar, touring the campus as a "visitor". To hide his identity he interviewed mainly Texas students who were here during the semester break.

Bill Rabey and Doug Nichol went to see the criminal lineup at the Los Angeles Police Department headquarters. But just to make it interesting they spoke only *French!* Baffled at what was going on, the officer in charge finally called in an interpreter. The interpreter explained that they could not see the lineup but would conduct them on a personal tour of the building. Later they approached people on the streets, asking for directions in French. They found most people were *sympathetic* — if not helpful — to Ambassador's own "foreigners".

Everett Leisure and Ron Beideck took a trip to Northern California and visited strife-ridden San Francisco State College. They talked with policemen as well as student pickets and striking teachers. Demonstrating at the main en-

trances of the campus, the strikers explained that they objected to the "authority" vested in Governor Reagan and the Board of Trustees over the state college system. They felt that students and teachers should have more decision-making powers. They were also demanding a Black Studies Program for Negro students. Although they could see many *evils* with this world's "mass education" system — they had no real *answers!*

Another trip was the one taken by Paul Kneebone and Jim Entler to Topanga Canyon. Surveying the extensive damage caused by the recent floods in this area, they interviewed many people who had the misfortune of losing their homes by massive landslides.

What is it like to take Old Testament Survey at another College? Dave Pack sat in on English 2800 (Old Testament Literature) class at Ohio State University. The books of Judges and Joshua were covered in *one class period*, with Joshua being disposed of in five minutes as "myth" and a "Hebrew legend"!

The list goes on and on. Tom Rogers went to divorce court; Warren Heaton visited a mental institution; Mike McDermott conducted an "Independent Research Survey" on world affairs topics and other questions with people at bus stations in Los Angeles; Bob Fenstermacher wore a blindfold for a day to see what it would be like to be "blind".

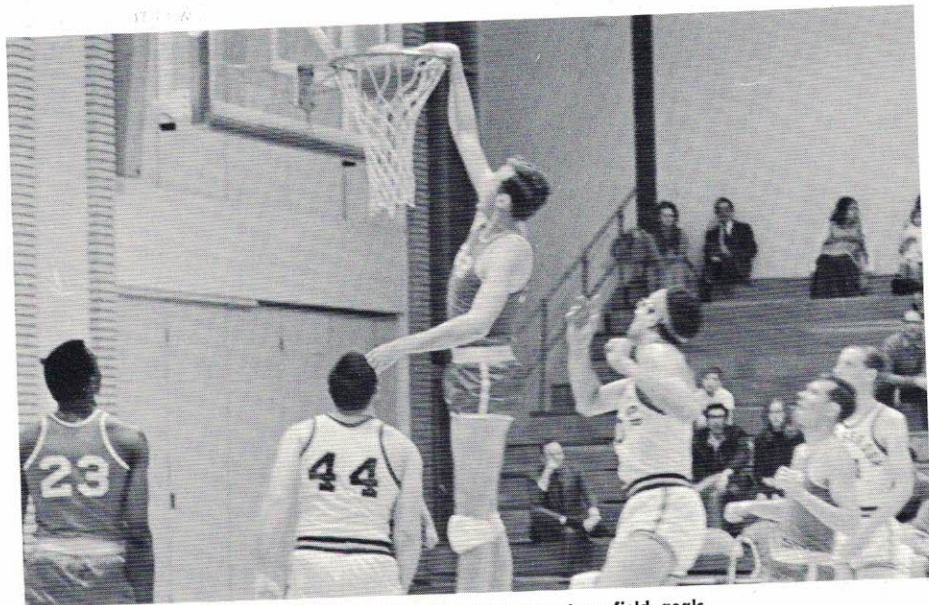
And finally came the most unusual experience of *all* — *listening* to these speeches in class!

Mr. Hogberg: "What is a crisis?"

Doug: "The peacetime relationship between two nations."

Mr. Hogberg: "In international relations, what is meant by peace?"

John: "Time out between wars."



Ray Kosanke stuffs one of his seventeen field goals.

Faculty Falls to Freshmen 83-66

The Faculty played the Freshmen Saturday night. Which meant a match-up of Ray Kosanke and Mr. Plache. No, Mr. Plache didn't bring a step-ladder, but he did wear a fire-engine red headband! No, it was not for the purpose of trying to dazzle Kosanke. But it wasn't quite effective enough to make up for the loss of Mr. Williams, who was ill, and the ailing Mr. Petty, who did play. Kosanke (38 points and two stuffs.) and Mike Portune (20 points along with some fabulous offensive drives) dealt the Faculty juggernaut their *first* defeat by crushing them, 83-64.

The Faculty started off with a burst of power and jumped to the lead,

11-3 on Mr. Wilkinson's tip-in. The Frosh fought back with Portune's lay-in, 13-9, but Mr. Norman blistered the basket with his long shots and kept the Faculty ahead. The redmen came close with scores of 21-19 and 25-23, with agility and muscle by Kosanke. The Faculty zoomed the lead to 31-26, but the Frosh were obstinate, and a Steve Gereaux shot from the corner put them into the lead to stay, 32-31. Gereaux hit two more from the corner and Portune added on to lead, 38-32. A Gary Koerner shot missed with a few seconds left, but the Frosh had a 40-32 lead at the half.

Then came the second half. The

Sophomores Triumph Over Imperial 66-61

The Sophomore "B" squad squeaked by Imperial Saturday night on a low scoring evening for both teams. It was a case of the team who made the fewest mistakes walking off with the victory. Some surprise shooting ability from the Sophs turned what looked at the onset to be total defeat into a victory.

Ted Turner opened the game for Imperial with 2 points as the neophyte Sophs looked around for the men they were supposed to be guarding. The ball traveled up and down the court several times without a shot ever being taken, but finally big John Turner reached over a few heads to tie the score at 2 all. The Sophs could have been classed as a charitable organization as they gave away all their opportunities to score to Imperial.

Paul Shumway came off the bench to produce 20 points for the Sophomores and to become a major factor in their victory. Stan Watts tossed in 27 for the bulk of the rest of the Soph points on some beautiful drives and fine outside shooting. Strong rebounding and the old back door play were the order of the night for the Sophs. Imperial had one of its coldest nights for this entire season, shooting only 35% in the first half as compared to 45% for the Sophomores.

After few shots and many turnovers the Sophs managed to lead 32-27 over

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Senior Muscle Men Flex by Juniors

Ben Whitfield tensed under the basket and then like a Saturn 8 booster, hurtled into the air to stuff two more through for the Seniors. And so the game went Wednesday night as the Seniors defeated the hustling Juniors 95-82.

Whitfield was the name of the game for the Seniors as he opened with two points while the sound of the opening whistle still echoed through the gym. Royer came back with two for the Juniors. The Seniors took the ball and roared downcourt with it. Ray Meyer with his famous Juggernaut-move drove for the basket and put the Seniors out in front. While everything was going in for the Seniors, nothing would go in for the Juniors, as they missed shot after shot from the 20-ft. range.

Luckily, the Juniors were playing defense. In fact, they even blocked a few shots and managed somehow to keep the game even. In a furious attempt to halt the surging Juniors, Ray Meyer picked up 3 quick fouls but did manage to accomplish his mission. But Seniors' five-point lead quickly faded as Ray Pyle went to work for the Juniors. A last-minute basket put the Seniors back out in front at the half, 40-36.

Pyle came back for the Juniors once again in the second half and like a "Pyle"-driver, hammered away at the Senior lead. Pyle was still going strong as he faked left and went right for a beautiful hook shot from 7 feet. Royer sailed through the air for a rebound and slipped a shot by Whitfield to put the Juniors out in front 52-51. Meyer reclaimed the lead for the Seniors on a driving reverse lay-up. The Junior zone defense was holding the Seniors down, but they still managed to maintain a steady 5 point margin most of the game.

In the closing minutes the desperate Juniors went into a press to try to steal the ball or force the Seniors into mistakes. The Seniors managed to keep their "cool" and ran away with the

Faculty Falls

(Continued from page 7)

Frosh bolted to a 13-point lead by some fine teamwork and Portune's dazzling lay-in. A Kosanke shot from the corner made it 51-34, as the big man started pouring in points, blocking shots, and grabbing rebounds. Despite a Koerner pass that somehow wound up in the BAND, the Freshmen could do NO WRONG in the second half. They SWARMED all over the offensive boards and acted like they *bought* the backboard and wouldn't even let the Faculty touch it. The Faculty caught a bad dose of "icebergitis" and couldn't buy a basket for a while. The Frosh played along with beautiful teamwork and seemed to get all the breaks as they built up to a 20-point lead. The Faculty caught some of their bearings and closed the gap to 63-50, but it was no use. Red headband, Mr. Williams, or a stepladder wouldn't have made any difference. The steamroller has been bulldozed.

FACULTY 64

	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Armstrong	2-16	12	0-2	—	4	6
Norman	10-27	37	1-3	33	21	0
Petty	9-17	53	2-2	100	20	4
Wilkinson	1-8	12	0-0	—	2	3
Plache	5-21	24	0-3	—	10	0
Hall	0-3	—	0-0	—	0	0
Michel	3-6	50	1-2	50	7	0
Stephens	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
Derrick	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
TOTAL	30-98	31	4-12	33	64	13

Rebounds, 53; Turnovers, 24; Recoveries, 12; Fouls, 10.

FRESHMEN 83

	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Kosanke	17-27	63	4-6	67	38	3
Koener	3-8	38	1-1	100	7	3
Portune	9-17	53	2-3	67	20	2
Foy	2-11	18	0-1	—	4	0
Gereoux	5-7	71	0-0	—	10	1
Vollmer	2-5	40	0-0	—	4	0
Skaggs	0-1	—	0-2	—	0	0
TOTAL	38-76	50	7-13	54	83	9

Rebounds, 44; Turnovers, 22; Recoveries, 12; Fouls, 11

game in the final minutes defeating the pressing Juniors 95-82.

SENIORS 95

	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Meyer	6-23	26	2-7	29	12	3
Weber	12-21	57	1-1	100	25	3
Orban	9-15	60	1-1	100	19	5
Geis	4-9	44	0-0	—	8	6
Whitfield	14-23	61	3-4	75	31	0
TOTAL	44-91	49	7-13	54	95	17

Rebounds, 65; Turnovers, 17; Recoveries, 4; Fouls, 8.

JUNIORS 82

	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Pyle	16-32	50	0-3	—	32	2
Sowder	9-25	36	2-3	67	20	2
Orban	5-24	21	2-2	100	12	2
Lacy	3-12	25	0-0	—	6	5
Royer	4-17	24	0-0	—	8	2
Strain	2-4	50	0-0	—	4	0
TOTAL	39-114	34	4-8	50	82	13

Rebounds, 52; Turnovers, 7; Recoveries, 7; Fouls, 9.

Sophs Triumph

(Continued from page 7)

Imperial, due largely to the effect of John Turner on defense and Paul Shumway hitting well over 50% from the floor.

The game improved greatly the second half as both teams seemed to settle down a great deal. The game was neck and neck throughout the final minutes of play, but Imperial just couldn't seem to make up for their first half deficit. Ted Turner was the star for Imperial with a total of 22 points in one of the finest games of his career. The story of the game was that Imperial was off and the Soph bench had an unusually fine night from the floor. Soph shooting and excellent rebounding led to a 66-61 victory.

SOPHOMORES 66

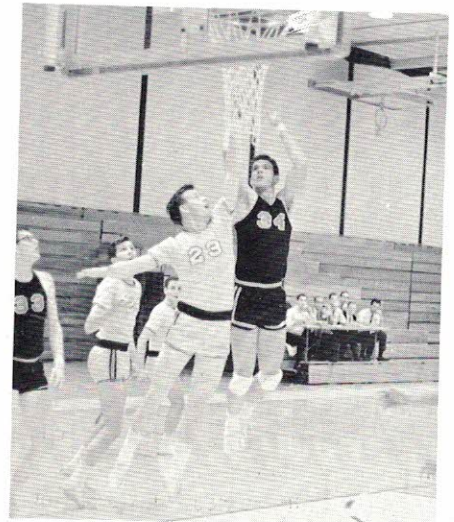
	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Kloster	3-19	16	3-3	100	9	0
Leisure	1-8	12	0-0	—	2	1
Watts	10-14	71	7-9	78	21	1
Shumway	10-24	42	0-0	—	20	1
Turner	3-8	37	0-1	—	6	1
Peterson	1-8	12	0-0	—	2	0
TOTAL	28-81	34	10-13	77	66	4

Rebounds, 49; Turnovers, 23; Recoveries, 11; Fouls, 14

IMPERIAL 61

	FG-A	%	FT-A	%	TP	A
Bachelor	1-5	20	0-0	—	2	1
Inglima	7-18	38	1-4	25	15	0
Royer	4-7	57	1-1	100	9	0
Turner	9-12	75	4-5	80	22	0
Tkach	0-9	—	1-2	50	1	1
Weber	2-4	50	0-1	—	4	0
Hanway	0-1	—	0-0	—	0	0
Anderson	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
Armstrong	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
Smith, J.	2-5	40	2-3	67	6	0
Smith, G.	0-0	—	0-1	—	0	0
Kloster	1-1	100	0-0	—	2	0
Kuipers	0-1	—	0-0	—	2	0
James	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
Rockhold	0-0	—	0-0	—	0	0
TOTAL	26-63	41	9-16	56	61	2

Rebounds, 35; Turnovers, 20; Recoveries, 13; Fouls, 12



Ray tries to block Whitfield's shot.