



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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WORLD TOMORROW "RULES THE WAVES"

For twelve years Luxembourg whispered the World Tomorrow to the British Isles. Meantime the Church prayed fervently for a door to THUNDER the broadcast to Ephraim.

Now that door stands OPEN!

The station which often brought a mail count of only a half-dozen letters weekly today pulls in our heaviest response!

Radio Luxembourg has increased her power at a cost of £300,000 to compete for the vast British radio audience. The first week following this increase brought a staggering 167 letters!

This is not the only big radio news. Beginning November 1st, 35,000-watt Radio 390 began broadcasting The WORLD TOMORROW daily at 7:00 am. Then, on Sunday, December 12th, 390 began carrying the programme at 6:30 pm. -- twice daily!

Next, Radio Scotland is scheduled to blanket the North at 8:00 each evening -- beginning January!

As new stations are added, others increase in power! Radio Caroline South has joined with Radio City and plans to move to the Bristol Channel to cover the South West of England.

With this change, City is to increase her power to 6,000 watts! Already in possession of such a large transmitter, City may soon become the major station off the South coast.

Meantime several NEW STATIONS are under construction.

Planned originally as an offshore television base, Radio City West will shortly begin transmitting

radio programmes to the South West, covering Bristol and other Western cities. The station is slated for early in the New Year.

Work is presently under way on the transmitters for another station also to reach Bristol and the West -- Radio Essex. Programming is scheduled to commence within the next few months.

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Disc jockey makes adjustments at one of the new stations



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English English

At Ambassador College, it's not the subject of weather that's mangled and mauled as a conversation starter. No, and far from it! It's the absurd way in which the English speak English!

The Englishman has a language all his own - a language that leaves the Australians, Americans, and South Africans here at Bricket Wood confused and befuddled.

And is there a solution to this overpowering problem? - - Only that of toil and tears and the urgent desire to communicate with the Limes and blokes around us. So dig in, polish up your stick-to-it-iveness, and remodel your vocabulary around some of these expressions.

Don't look for candy in a drug-store, look for sweets in a chemist. Never speak of a man's pants - he's wearing trousers! Don't attempt to pass a car on any two-lane highway. It may be less risky to over-take along the dual-carriage-ways. (By the way, you'll find the engine under the bonnet, not the hood; and you store items in a boot, not a

Editorial

How Considerate Are You?

by C. Adair

Have you ever noticed when you are leaving a cinema, the absolute filth and mess in the aisles? People have thrown down ice-cream wrappers, chocolate paper, cigarette packets, etc? Quite a disgrace, isn't it? That's certainly something that would NEVER happen in Ambassador College! Or would it?

Some time ago, after the Saturday evening film in the Dining Hall, I was shocked to see seats covered with bits of sticky food, and beer bottles and cans left at the end of the aisle or under the seats!

Now admittedly it was not as bad as a public cinema. But had there been more people there it might have been a close second!

No doubt the ones responsible didn't even realise they had left their trade mark behind. If asked, they would probably have replied, "I didn't even think about it."

There, in that last sentence, lies the key word -- THINK!

The trouble with most of us is we don't think. We don't CONSIDER how our actions can affect others.

Did the people who left a mess that evening *think* about the fact that others had to sit on the chairs? NO!

Did they spare a thought for the men who had to clean up afterwards? NO!

Did they think cleaning up their left-overs would help keep God's college neat and tidy? NO!

Undoubtedly the lack of thinking was not done intentionally. We are forgetful when it comes to thinking about others. Our thoughts are usually directed towards helping *ourselves*, and not other people.

To be thoughtful of others is to be considerate. And consideration for others is *love* for others. And what is love? Romans 13:10 "Love is the fulfilling of the law."

I could give you many other examples of where consideration is lacking, but I hope by now you get the point.

If we are considerate about our fellow students, then we are going to help fulfil God's law of love, and Ambassador College students will grow into a closely knit unit.

Ambassadors, let's make CONSIDERATION a real part of our lives 'from day to day!

trunk.) If a friend compliments you on your jumper and plimsoles, don't be upset, she's only admiring your sweater and running shoes.

We've been disillusioned since coming to College. No longer do Englishmen conjure up visions to us of "jolly good", "pip pip", "I say", and "cheerio". Instead, this may be flung at you: 'Let's go for a ball of chalk down the frog and toad and we'll have a pigs ear in the rub-adub-dub. Wear your new quaker because it's taters outside. Have you any

oily rags? I've run out and I've no snout in me bin.' That's Cockney!

And please don't ask for a translation - I don't know English either!

Nothing much is gained by changing your environment if you remain unchanged.

* * *

Frustrated people are people who are hungry but have no key to their locked larders.

Who's Side Are You On?

Have you ever seen a soccer match where the winning team plays for the losers?

That's what happened at the 1965 Feast of Tabernacles.

The teams playing were Ambassador All Stars and London Spokesmen. The game, as usual, started late. Men were gaily dressed in red and green jerseys. The goalie could be easily designated from the rest of the team because of his dull maroon track suit.

At the side lines, a few London cohorts and interested on-lookers began to gather. Most of them were for the London Spokesmen.

However a few brave individuals cheered for the Ambassador All Stars.

After the game had begun, the All Stars soon became warmed up. They danced all around the L.S. scoring seven goals in the first half of the game. The L.S. team didn't

give up, but became more determined to put a stop to All Stars.

Showing more force, skill, and power, the L.S. team entered the field for the second half of the game. The All Stars began scoring again. The L.S. couldn't score through the impregnable opposing team.

Very shortly the All Stars had a traitor. Someone began helping the L.S. The score was now nine to one in favour of the All Stars.

As fast as lightning, the other grid iron men began to get the picture. Slowly, one by one, most of the All Stars were courageously lending a helping foot to the drastic situation.

"Nine to one, we can't let that happen!" shouted one player.

However, the goalie and a faithful few were able to hold the score down.

The final score: ten to two with a triumphant victory for the Ambassador All Stars.



Boot It In George



V-E-R-Y Pretty

Garden Martians

"I've seen them! Martians are really invading us in flying saucers - just as the newspapers reported!"

"You've seen Martians? WHERE?"

"Right here on campus! They were walking about near Mr. Silcox's potting shed."

"Oh! You mean the new gardening crew waterproof outfits?"

"So that's what they are - no Martians after all. And I thought I had a Portfolio scoop!"

The first suits were tested toward the end of September in heavy rain. Now gardeners need no longer pray: "Don't let the rains come down!" They can work in the worst of weather - no more lost hours!

THANK YOU Mr. Silcox!!

Fun Show '65

Scrap-Book '65 opened to the largest audience ever at this year's Feast of Tabernacles. At least 1500 people enjoyed the show - entirely produced, directed, and presented by the students of Ambassador College.

This year, the past was "dug up" in no uncertain terms. Skits that had been successful during the past year in college dances, were refurbished and transformed into (what a certain gentleman would explain) as - "bavishing ROOTIES!"

Yes, Scrap-Book '65 was a tremendous success and this year - everything went just right behind the



I don't dig this jazz



Pandora's box



WH-E-E- E-E



They brush the



Yes dear



My Friend!!

stage as well as on.

Even though many of the skits had been seen before, they were given a new sheen by constant practice and run throughs.

This was the key to success in this year's Fun Show. Everyone had worked hard at their skits, taking them as a personal responsibility - their "pet baby".

Consequently the whole evening just clicked into place. One skit followed another with almost professional ease even though there was no curtain to cover up props being taken on or off the stage.

This was a big disadvantage to



Who plugged this hole up?



Hayling Island from the air

The Big Top

At Hayling Island we spent over 50 hours in the marquee, attending services, film and fun-shows. Yet how much do you know about the large tent that sheltered us?

It's interesting to know that we *nearly didn't have it at all!!*

Two weeks prior to the Feast, the marquee was set up at Poole, a town in Dorset, further along the South Coast. During the great gale that some of us may remember, the side of the tent was blown down. This is a moment of great danger for a marquee. The wind can sweep in, fill the tent like a balloon, and in a

matter of seconds can rocket the tent into the sky!

Fortunately, the fire brigade had been called in beforehand and had nozzled six fire hoses toward the roof of the tent. The weight of water was sufficient to defeat the wind.

Weighing about ten tons, the marquee is valued at about £5,000. It takes 5 men, 3 to 4 days to erect, and nearly as long to dismantle and stow away on a ten ton articulated lorry. One thing that may benefit us in the future, the marquee can be extended to three times the size that we saw at the Sunshine Camp.



teeth with gleam



Talk about bug-eyed!

work under. But it was not an overwhelming problem. The difficulties were looked squarely in the eye and they were OBERKOMMEN!!!

Above all, those that organized and participated in this year's Fun Show were really warmed by the happiness that was written all over the faces of the many elderly people in the audience.

The brethren said it was the best show yet. Even the camp staff,

who see many, many shows a year, said ours was better than most. What a compliment!

But then there's one snag about this - there's always a snag somewhere along the line. How are we going to produce an even better Fun Show next year? In your spare time during the next 300 days why don't you nurse ideas - it will certainly take at least 300 days to come up with something better.



Splendid setting to match character of Ambassador Women

Prov. 31 In Action

How can I become more FEM-
ININE?

How can I be more useful in
PLANNING FOR A HOME?

How can I become a better
COOK?

How can I arrange my HAIR more
attractively?

These thoughts must often run
through the minds of many Ambassa-
dor Co-eds.

BUT - HOW can these ques-
tions be answered?

How can the co-ed of Ambassa-
dor College become the warm, nat-
ural, yet vivacious and sparkling
woman, that college men WANT to
date?

After last Thursday night, ask
ANY woman. She'll give you the an-
swer - WOMEN'S CLUB!!!

Clubs headed this year by Hil-
ary Massey, Barbara Nestor, Shirley
Ochs, and Connie Kobemat will
give the answers that Ambassador
women NEED to know.

Mr. John Portune, at the first
evening of a combined session, was
able to demonstrate WHY Women's
Clubs are important.

A jam-packed year, brimming
over with interest is in store for
those in Women's Clubs - 1965 -
66!!!



Paula demonstrates proper hair setting techniques

"What can I do with my hair?"

How many times have you heard
some flustered female say this
during the past week?

As of Sunday night, October 24,
the members of Women's Club B
need never say this again. They had
the opportunity to peer into the vast
world of hair dressing and styling
and learn exactly what they can and
should do with their hair.

Beautifully ornate shampoo con-
tainers, multi-coloured hair rollers
set amidst the golden and russet
hues of autumn leaves provided the
proper tone for a very profitable and
enjoyable evening.

Several very helpful points were
stressed in speeches by Joyce Rose
and Hazel Drown. The climax of the
evening was a demonstration of the
comb-out and styling of a set by
Ambassador's own hair dresser,
Marie Pique.

With so much information at
their finger tips the women of Amba-
sador can and should become pro-
ficient in caring for their hair so that
it will truly become their crowning
glory.

Ambassador College —

An Octopus Miracle



Start of a long journey

Jet Cheap

You think you travelled cheaply, do you?

This past summer saw many Ambassador College students striving to tour Great Britain and the Continent in Seven League Boots on the meagre savings of the proverbial "church mouse." But Ambassador College knows the secret of cheap mileage -- the postal department.

Each month, the Correspondence Course Department dispatches lessons which will cover 4,500,000 miles before arrival at their destination. The yearly mileage is well over 50,000,000 -- about the distance from here to Mars.

Using only ONE Boeing 707 jet to deliver these lessons, it would take one year for each student to receive his lesson. The students live anywhere from South Africa to Singapore.

When we realize the enormity of delivering the mail, we can easily understand the magnificent job that the postal systems of the world carry out. Without their speed and cheapness -- some lessons travel over 8,000 miles for 2½d. -- the Correspondence Course could not reach these spiritually hungry students.

"Ephraim . . . is planted in a pleasant place." So are we.

Almost without exception visitors exclaim, "Isn't this a lovely place?" and yet, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the college is officially in Greater London.

We look out over a peaceful scene of meadows and valleys and yet we are only 16 miles from Piccadilly Circus -- the centre of the Commonwealth. WE have all the cultural and social advantages of London, yet are not shackled to its shadier side.

Why?

One of the reasons -- believe it or not -- is railways. Around 1900, London started to push out like an octopus. The clerks and shopkeepers, having shorter working hours, preferred to move out as far as possible. But not too far! Time became a big factor. Men would think, "How far can I travel in an hour and still be open for business by 9:00?"

The Southern Railway stoked up its engines to cater for this lucrative business. Then they scrapped the lot and electrified their railways -- and the populace.

"Brighton to London in only one hour? -- Marvellous!" So efficient was this move that even the London Underground Railway could not compete. That's why they built only 26 stations south of the Tham-

es. The remaining 231 are on the Northern side!

So, while the uniformed men were chugging north from London behind a hissing, heaving steam-engine battling up the gradients, the really moderns were being whisked home in smooth, comfortable electric trains.

The railway companies which served this area were not interested in commuters, but gazed eagerly at the industrial Midlands and the North.

So the people went South!

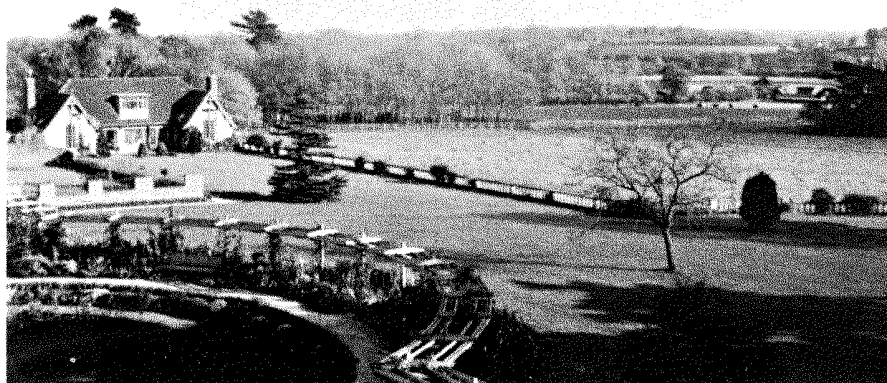
At the end of the Second World War, government planners put a stop to speculative builders.

"Let's have a green strip around London," they declared. "No more building all over the fields."

Towns were allocated controlled growth, but to build on farmland -- NEVER!

Bricket Wood missed out. The octopus's tentacles reached out on either side to St. Albans and Watford -- but missed us.

The steam-engine has gone, but next time you hear a train in the quiet of an evening -- listen. The wheels carry on clattering -- the diesel beat is constant. The train has nothing to deposit here -- but it's speeding north -- thanks to the policy of a railway company.



Who said London was over-crowded?

Seniors Attack

Dismal, gloomy, sombre, dreary, flat, mopish Saturday nights have been banished – EXPELLED from College life!!!!

WHY?

Because of a new Senior Class Project.

The new class president has declared WAR on these doleful glum, downright depressing Saturday Evenings.

On the 30th of September, the Saturday Series was begun with a lively dance.

With the help of the College band and the support of the Common Room, the evening was bound to be successful.

It certainly was!!!

Everyone present relaxed and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Gunnar Froiland turned out Danish Pancakes while Doug Taylor sparked the dancing with Latin American Rhythms – dispersing any disconsolate dependency.

And the plans for the future??

A programme of future evenings designed to stimulate conversation, dancing, music and much needed RELAXATION!

So now we have NO EXCUSE for any low-spirited, satumine, Saturday Nights!

Smiling, Senior Class Saturday Sojourns will SEE TO THAT!!

Early Bird

"Ring – clang – thud!" Not any more!!

You need no longer bash your alarm clock in the dark in the early hours of the morning. No more need for that traditional sleep-shaker. No more worry about hearing that cran-ky clock and sleeping in too long.

The 2nd years have the answer – an EARLY BIRD service!

Just drop your name into the box near the phone – and next morning a radiant face will shake you awake, pull you from those snug blankets, get you up and going for *another day!*

Many students are finding how



"SAY, HAVEN'T YOU GOT OUR PORTFOLIO FINISHED YET?"

much better it is to rise on time, wash, dress, and WALK to breakfast without facing a closed door – *one minute late!*

If YOU'VE got problems getting started in the mornings – call on the EARLY BIRDS. *They'll* get you going!!

World Tomorrow

(Continued from page 1)

Another area of England not yet covered by the "World Tomorrow" is the North East – the sprawling industrial cities of Leeds, Bradford and Manchester. *Radio York-*

shire, presently in the "making", has a potential audience of multiple MILLIONS!!

As these stations go on the air, God *could* open time to the "World Tomorrow". He could increase the power of Radio London, Radio City, and the Carolines. He could open daily time on Radio Luxembourg.

But will He?

Not unless WE are prepared to handle the vast response which would surely result from these doors. The scope of the Work here in Britain depends upon US! *Are we prepared?*