

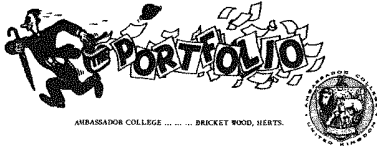


AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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FACULTY ADVISOR
Robin G. Jones

EDITOR
Bob Morton

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
John Khouri
Karl Karlov

SPORTS EDITOR
Dan Botha

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
Lyll Johnston Terry Villiers
David Ord Harry Sullivan
Francis Bergin Lester Grabbe

CIRCULATION MANAGER
Henry Wilson

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Our Cover



Over a year ago Mr. Armstrong commissioned two striking sculptures for Ambassador. They were to be prepared by David Wynn, one of Britain's most outstanding young sculptors.

Now, this impressive creation of a male swan protecting his mate, has emerged from the sculptor's tool. Hewn from a great block of Italian white marble, (handpicked by Mr. Wynn himself), this masterpiece sits upon a black granite base.

Before next year's freshmen arrive, it will stand, majestic and graceful, between the towering Cedars of Lebanon on Memorial Hall's south lawn.

Mind Your Slip

"Sold! - to the lady with the pink furry earrings! Right! 'Oo's next? C'mon - step right up! Get yer 'ands out yer pockets 'n start scratchin' yer brain, folks!"

Soapbox salesmen set the stage as Ambassador Club 5 descended on London's famous Petticoat Lane for a Sunday morning with a difference.

"Amer-r-i-cun 'ot dogs - get 'em while they last!" shouted an olive-dark Filipino with a Cockney accent.

Everything from dazzling trinkets to cold, clammy crab was flashed within reach of us on both sides of the narrow crowded lane.

Frequent whiffs of roasted chestnuts were welcome interruptions to the fairground smell of London's back streets.

"Take yer picture with two live monkeys, lady?"

"No, thanks." Joy replied, "I've already got a date!"

When the eleventh hour beckoned students to board the college carriage home, few looked back, lest the Disneyland labyrinth of ninepenny watches and candied apples extract their last penny, and someone hang a price tag on them!

(Ed. - My only question is: Do they sell petticoats there?)

Classical Concert

Two firsts for the Music Society!! First concert in the gymnasium - first orchestral performance at Ambassador.

Ambassador's own musical talent combined with professional musicians provided an entertaining evening of Classical and Twentieth-Century music.

The programme included Mozart's *Double Piano Concerto*, Vivaldi's *Double Trumpet Concerto*, and *Soirees Musicals*.

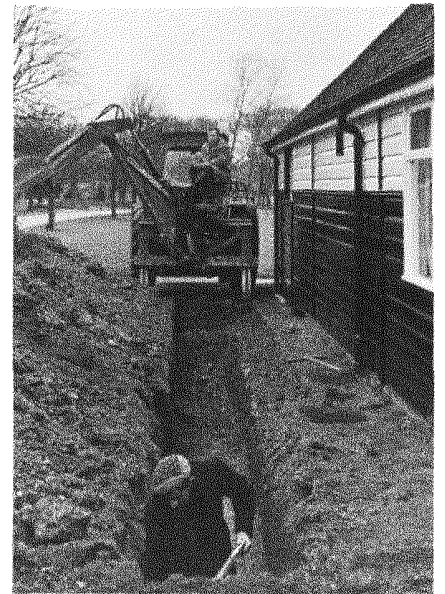
A lively performance of Benjamin Britten's *Simple Symphony* concluded the evening.

Mac's Men at Work

Why dump concrete into a hole behind Mr. Robin Jones' office? Couldn't it be used to build something useful? Is the girls' dormitory going to extend that far?

No, that "wasted" concrete is to form part of the foundation for the Senior Common Room - as the new Administration Block will be known.

The College is taking up its option on already-granted planning permission. Further construction will continue at a later date.



A grave situation.

Ambassador Etiquette

A strange dish arrived in the Dining Hall some weeks ago. Few knew the name. But we lost no time in getting acquainted.

This tasty piece is the American-style salad course!

In the United States many districts have fresh fruit the year round. Good restaurants will serve a salad *prior* to the main course, much like hors d'oeuvre in this country. It consists of fresh fruit with a vegetable or two, a leaf of lettuce, and perhaps some cottage cheese.

It may be eaten during the meal without infringing any rules of good etiquette. But it is *not* a dessert and shouldn't be eaten separately after the main course.

Happiest Spot on Campus

By Henry Wilson

If happiness is egg-shaped, this should be the happiest spot on campus.

Just what lies behind that wire mesh surrounding the cosy community behind Lakeside?

Crouched in eleven newly furnished green and white coops are approximately 850 hens of the wide-range variety known as *Rhode Island Sussex Crosses*. Some 580 of these are laying at present.

Ably aided by four of our young ladies, Mrs. Silcox has a profitable business cooking on our egg farm. In only five months, its flock have fully paid for themselves. And that's not all chicken feed. It includes their houses, feeding troughs and labour to tend their daily needs.



Not every girl has an opportunity to feed the flock.



"Come on now, drop it!"

20,000 Volumes Under the Ceiling

By John Khouri

Our Library is growing by 400 books a month! With a present total of 15,300 volumes, the new History and Geography section in Dr. Martin's old office was long overdue. Within a year, 20,000 volumes will aid Ambassadors.

New features of the Library include a separate shelf for brand new books, a *Plain Truth* and News Report subject index, and the Stereoscope.

Very popular during the first quarter of this century, stereoscopes are now difficult to obtain. First-hand 3-D stereoscopic photographs of the Boer War, First World War, Palestine, Egypt, Japan, and Italy make up our collection.

We now have complete sets of every major classical author. Recently, sixty new volumes have been added to our Classical Literature section.

Other plans include replacing librarians, removed from the shelf (!)

Get Among —
THE TOP BRASS
— Join the ENVOY Staff



Mr. Altergott and friend.

So you want excitement? — thrills? — experiences?

How about meeting the Vice-president of the United States of America! Let's join Mr. Altergott when he covered an assignment at Southwark recently.

Intent upon snapping Mr. Humphrey as he inspected a housing development scheme, Mr. Altergott chummed-up with the Vice-president's official White House photographer. Attaching himself to the vice-presidential party, he followed onto the balcony of the show house and waited — looking as official as he could while security guards screened the place for "strangers".

The Vice-president descended from the house onto the balcony to a barrage of bulbs. *Envoy* assignment completed!

But — "How do you get down from here?"

Security had sealed off the stairs to the ground. No way out. Bodyguards hemmed him in from behind. Mr. Humphrey was too close now to use the flash again.

On the narrow balcony it was Mr. Altergott and the Vice-president — side by side. The crowd cheered. Children waved.

"All I could do was wave too!"

Ambassadors — do you want the thrill of the unusual and dangerous? Then join the ENVOY staff next semester and become a photographer on the go — you never know what might develop.

What is the result when you have a bee sting on a mosquito bite? Sting along with it.

Publicly Speaking

Spring is with us, hedges and verges sport new coats of green. Dead leaves are ousted by bright flowers. Sunshine dissolves shadow. Enjoy this as you walk to a unique institution — *the English pub*.

The Americans don't have them. Neither do the Australians. But here you can't go far without running into — or stepping into — one. In Hertfordshire are some of the quaintest in England, including the Fighting Cocks, reputed to be the oldest in the country.

Too often groups of men make the pilgrimage along Drop Lane, leaving the girls to fend for themselves. This shouldn't be. Take a girl through Albion's leafy lanes to the pub. In the relaxing atmosphere of tankards and darts, fortified by bitter and cheese rolls, conversation comes easy. If you like to sing, several locals have singalongs on Saturday nights.

Have you ever visited the Red Cow, George and the Dragon, The Black Boy, or The Old Fox? Each offers a pleasant promenade with refreshment at the end.

"L" - Drivers

It's not a roaring Lotus or a fuming Ferrari. No, it's a mild-mannered blue Morris 1100. A bold, iridescent "L" decorating its nose and tail gives it fearsome renown. And its large selection of wide-eyed, grimly determined and fiercely unpredictable operators inject fear into all who cross its path.

Each week Mr. Osgood risks life and limb (not to mention insurance) to tutor twenty prospective drivers in the art of cautious commuting. Already some thirty students and College personnel have gained their British driving licence. His driving tuition and refresher courses aim to instill the habit of safe driving into all users of College vehicles.