



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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Out of the Middle East muddle comes

The WORLD TOMORROW

Staff Reporter

On July 3rd Christ's Gospel THUNDERED over the hills and sand dunes of Palestine for the first time since Apostolic days! The signal radiated for hundreds of miles from the Amman short wave radio transmitter. For our programme the station power was boosted to its present maximum of 100,000 watts. Since the fighting flared up, the station has been at 15 kilowatt transmission.

The final countdown for Radio Amman began on June 23rd. Mr. Muhtadie, representing the Hashemite Broadcasting Service, accompanied by advertising agent Lesley Knight and Mr. Job arrived at Bricket Wood. Mr. Job is the London representative of Jordanian radio. After a conference with these men, Mr. Armstrong decided not to wait for the outcome of the Ramallah situation.

We were going on Amman!

A BEA Trident jet winged Mr. and Mrs. Hunting and new office manager Mr. Ray Dick and his wife to the sunny Mediterranean on June 29th. Now Cyprus joins our worldwide office network. Box 2266, Nicosia, is already in *full swing*.

And MORE!

The former Jordanian Minister of Information, originally slated to visit Bricket Wood, is now their

Ambassador to the U. S. We may shortly have the privilege of hosting these officials at Pasadena. Soon Jordanian representatives may visit Big Sandy to study Ambassador Agriculture.

With all these exciting developments, all the radio hounds should remember: 31.48 metres (9530 kilocycles), 7:05 p.m. B. S. T. for the WORLD TOMORROW from Amman!

7th Graduation Ceremony

by Steve Botha

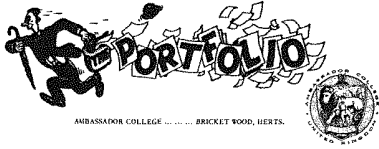
The beautiful gardens of Ambassador College, Bricket Wood were the setting on Friday, June 16th, for our seventh graduation ceremony.

Mr. Robert Morton in the opening discourse emphasised that our graduates represented eight different countries. Many had qualifications in commerce and industry. Yet—they came to Ambassador to find the foundation of *true education*.

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I thought I'd never make it!



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Graduation '67

(Continued from Page 1)

Chancellor Mr. Herbert Armstrong then presented the graduation address, "The Splendour and the Squalor".

Mr. Armstrong showed how the world was bent on destruction because of miseducation. Ambassador alone teaches the principles of how to live – an oasis in a desert of confusion.

He then conferred external Bachelor of Arts degrees on twenty-five graduates – the biggest graduating class ever seen in Bricket Wood. Nineteen men and six women join the 99 former Bricket Wood students already serving in God's Work around the globe!

One reason history repeats itself is that so many people were not listening the first time.

* * *

Don't ever slam a door; you might want to go back!

Chorale:

SUMMER CONCERT SUCCESS

by David Ord

Concert organ, brass band, and the Ambassador Chorale joined forces on Monday evening, 12th June, to present a sparkling summer concert.

From a majestic rendering of Elgar's National Anthem, the Chorale broke into three frolicsome Hungarian folk songs. Loud applause called for a double-speed hotted-up encore!

The pace steadied as the Consort – a smaller vocal group – sang "Farmer, what's that in your bag?" Then, a selection of girls injected a flash of humour into the show with a number about good king Dagobert who put his breeches on the wrong way round and a song about "Snuff" – replete with *achoos*.

A moving selection of Negro spirituals followed, and a brilliant brass band number picked up the pace again.

The highlight of the first half was a surprise presentation of *Grieg's Piano Concerto* by Mr. Gary Prather from Pasadena. The Chorale capped their selections off with "June Is Bustin' Out All Over" – right in season.

The second part of the concert featured the light opera "Martha" by Flotow. With a simple story, it made for good entertainment.

The scene of the opera is set in early eighteenth century. Lady Harriet (Aimee Stewart and Linda Faire) and her friend Nancy (Joyce Rose and Lorna Murley) seek adventure. They are tired of the dull life at Queen Anne's Hampton Court. Dressed as servants they go to the annual fair at Richmond, and are sold in jest to two farmers, Plunkett (played by David Osgood) and Lionel (Peter Wood). When they realise that the bargain was no joke, they try to escape. But the Sheriff of Richmond – Ozzie Englebart – makes it plain that they must serve a *full year!*

Before long, the ladies fall in love with their masters. One night Sir Tristram (played by Peter Alter) arrives and tries to rescue the ladies. But Plunkett discovers their escape and calls on the farmers of Richmond – the chorus – to recapture them.

Once back at their quarters, Lady Harriet longs to marry Lionel but feels she cannot stoop to wed a farmer. But as in all comic opera, the story ends happily when they discover Lionel is really an Earl who has been deprived of his lands.

Backed by the College orchestra and a few outside players, it proved a scintillating evening of entertaining song.



Part of the Graduating Class of 1967.

TRADE WITH THE WEST

After two years as a legal secretary and stenographer, and a summer's work in Denver, Colorado, SUE HILDING applied for Ambassador. A native of Nebraska, she has done two years of college in Pasadena and comes to England for her Senior year. Sue loves singing and dancing, and enjoys most sports. A welcome addition to the new Senior Class!

* * *

Smiling MARJIE KISSINGER hails from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Nineteen years old, she has just completed her second year in Pasadena. Marjie too loves singing and hopes to join the Chorale. She worked for two years in the kitchen, enjoys domestic science, and can't wait to get thoroughly involved in College activities. Welcome to England, Marjie.

* * *

From Indiana -- home of transfer Lyle Welty -- comes a senior student, STEVE SMITH. He first heard the broadcast in 1957, and has attended Church since 1959. Steve worked as a carpenter and plumber before spending three years in Pasadena. A sportsman, he's a keen basketball player, and enjoys soccer and track. Glad to have you aboard, Steve!

* * *

LYNN DEMAREST has spent the last two years at Big Sandy. Originally from Old Tappan, New Jersey, she has two brothers who have graduated from Ambassador! Lynn began ballet, tap and acrobatic dancing when she was five and has ten years of training. A member of the Texas Chorale she says she'll be joining again in Bricket Wood. In Texas, she worked in the kitchen, and last year was Kitchen Monitor. This summer she planned on going home -- but found a *new* home in Ambassador, Bricket Wood.



Mr. Armstrong points to the magnificence of the rose gardens.
Left to right: Steve, Stan, Lyn, Sue, Rita, Marjie and Bill.

Born in Germany, BILL MOORE moved to Omaha, Nebraska, at age 13 months. During his high school years he worked in the Civil Air Patrol. Leader of twenty men, his job was refuelling planes. In 1963 Bill heard *The WORLD TOMORROW*, and after graduating from high school he applied for Ambassador in Texas. He enjoys music and will be a welcome addition with his guitar.



I love that English accent!

RITA NUTT was born in Memphis, Tennessee. She lived in Arkansas for 15 years where her father was a logger. (In her spare time, she worked the saw mill!) Brought up on a ranch, Rita loves horseback riding, dancing, and singing. She was a member of the Chorale in Pasadena, and hopes to join again this year. Rita is typist in L. A. D. and secretary of Student Council for the summer.

* * *

From Washington, Iowa, comes STAN POTRATZ - a transfer from the Texas campus. Born in 1945, Stan grew up on a farm along with *seven sisters!* (This year, one will be a Senior, another a Freshman, in Big Sandy.) He spent a year at Iowa State University where he studied Agronomy and Farm Operation. In 1965, Stan came to Ambassador. Already a man of the land, he worked on the irrigation squad in Big Sandy. He says his interests are *winter sports* -- especially ice skating. So now he should be right at home, because there's *plenty of winter* in England.

Graduation Grandeur

by Dan Botha

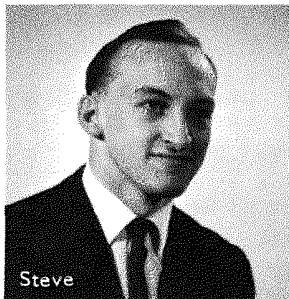
Heads turned and eyes blinked in the High Street. The attraction? Graceful co-eds and escorts were entering Watford's Top Rank Ballroom for the 1967 Graduation Ball.

After a sumptuous banquet at the Crown Hotel, the graduates of 1967 joined their fellow Ambassadors for a night of lively dancing and gaiety.

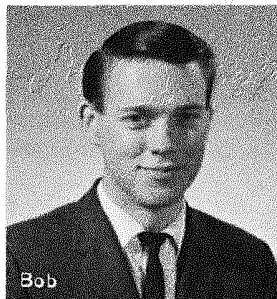
9:45. The time for presentations and entertainment. After the gifts were presented to Dan and Richard, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong unexpectedly took the floor. He asked a hushed audience, "Would you

like to know next year's Student Body President?" – an unnecessary question! – Robert Mitchell! The delighted audience went wild. Then the Vice-president – "South Africa" – that was enough. A roar of approval exploded from the audience as Mr. Armstrong yelled the name. Steve Botha! Excitement was at a fever-pitch as Texan Lester Grabbe completed the triumvirate.

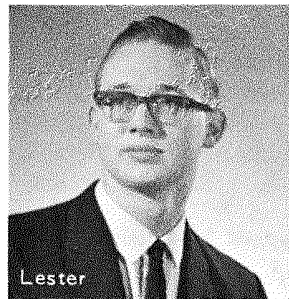
A well-chosen selection of songs and skits followed. The final number, "Somewhere My Friends" conveyed our appreciation and best wishes to another graduating class.



Steve



Bob



Lester

Zemel Voices

John Ogden, Britain's most outstanding pianist, set the pace for an exciting concert in the Queen Elizabeth Hall, London. With three selections – from Beethoven, Liszt, and Chopin – this talented 29-year-old pianist *thrilled* and *moved* the jam-packed, hushed hall.

The Chorale, in place of an end-of-semester banquet, were privileged to hear both John Ogden and the Zemel Choir.

The Choir, composed of singers from all over London, is fast climbing to world-wide fame. This summer, they return to Israel for the third time to give concerts of stirring Jewish music.

Their repertoire covers Jewish and European folk songs, well-known English tunes, and Negro spirituals. And they sing the entire programme by heart! Their *precision*, high quality, and obvious enjoyment of singing, provided real incentive for *our* Chorale in the coming year.

Gertrude Goes

by K. C. Lee

Lady Gertrude lived a hard life. Now, her struggle is over. She departed in peace at the fine old age of *seven!*

Gertrude served the Circulation Department 'till she could serve no more. Before her end, mechanics were attending her every few days. It was a sad end to a busy life. But in those gruelling seven years, she built *The Plain Truth* mailing list to more than one hundred thousand.

Gertrude was the stencil cutting machine for *The Plain Truth* Filing Department. In her place stands a two-tone grey Graphotype, just like Gertrude. Soon this new addition to Files will be joined by a *second* machine, as the mail response outstrips present capacity.

An Ode to The Swimming Pool

by David Ord

One day she broke the golden rule,
Climbed the ladder of the swimming pool.
There she stood – how the students roared,
As she plunged from the diving board.

But her bathing suit never got wet
And oh! what a lesson it taught her.
For what good is a pool without water?
So her bathing suit never got wet.

The tale is told that a girl didn't know
That they painted the grates of the overflow.
While the grates are a month in being replaced,
The pool (no one told her!) must go to waste.

But her bathing suit never got wet,
Oh *why* didn't somebody warn her?
For what good is a pool without water?
And, her bathing suit never got wet.

They had taken the lights, all corroded with rust,
Inspected the lining in case it had bust,
Searched for the cause of the wet locker room,
What a time to go diving: a date with the tomb?

But her bathing suit never got wet
And a good thing that George Jacobs caught her
For what good is a pool without water?
No! – her bathing suit NEVER got wet!

