



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Vol. 9 No. 8

January 29, 1968



A VISIT WITH OUR CAPTAIN

by Bob Mitchell

The sleek silver eagle swung onto the runway, and within seconds the mighty Boeing hurtled down the concourse. The Pratt and Whitney engines ravenously gulped high octane kerosene as Captain William Ressegger opened the throttle.

Once cruising safely at 33,000 feet, our captain generously gave us some of his precious time.

Just one of these four engines develops 18,000 h.p. (that's equal to 300 Minis). Fourteen thousand gallons of fuel are required for one transatlantic crossing.

Each engine of the 707 is built like a fine Swiss watch and at \$250,000 a piece, that's a mighty expensive piece of clockwork.

(Continued on page 2)

THOUSANDS THRILLED BY CONCERTS !

by Chris Carpenter

ELECTRIFYING! — the only word to describe the three concerts put on by the Ambassador Chorales at Pasadena. The three chorales from Pasadena, Big Sandy and Bricket Wood were supplemented by thirty singers from three local Choral Societies, making a gigantic combined chorus of 260. Dr. Kenneth Abbott conducted the three performances with masterly gusto, vigour and dynamism. The orchestra of 75 was handpicked from the best southern Californian orchestras and was led by Ambassador College's own Mr. Russell Reiner.

At 8:00 p.m. on Tuesday January 9th many hours of painstaking rehearsal came to fruition. Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong described the first performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" as "IMPECCABLE". The audience of thousands in the packed Pasadena Civic Auditorium rose to a standing ovation at the end. A similar reaction greeted the second performance of "Elijah" on the following night and the "Messiah" on Sunday the 14th.

The stars of the concerts were the four soloists from England —

(Continued on page 4)



The cockpit.



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

FACULTY-ADVISOR

Robin G. Jones

EDITOR

Steve Botha

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Stuart Powell

SPORTS EDITOR

Bob Mitchell

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

Bill Hutchison

REPORTERS

Jim Davison Ginnie Parker

Brian Butler Chris Carpenter

Alberta Adams Tom Demeter

Cliff Ackerson Lester Grabbe

Harlean Croyle

CIRCULATION MANAGER

George Merritt

Published fortnightly by Ambassador College, Bricket Wood, England.

The **PORTFOLIO** is a limited circulation publication. It is for the Students of Ambassador College. It is not to be sent home to friends or relatives.

Copyright © 1968 by Ambassador College

OUR CAPTAIN

(Continued from page 1)

Captain Ressegger, who has worked 26 years with TWA, told us that one Boeing costs seven million dollars and weighs 300,000 pounds – of which 126,000 is fuel.

These majestic birds leave the ground at 180 m.p.h., and use over 1,000 gallons just to take off and reach cruising altitude.

TWA was the first airline to introduce sound films on flight. They are the third largest airline in the world after "United" and "American" and employ over 4,000 pilots. Each pilot works about 75 hours a month.

Captain Ressegger commutes from L.A. to New York City to start work (enjoying a film and a meal on the way) – and you gardeners complain!

His friendliness was typical of the cordiality and consideration extended to us by the crews of TWA.

Thank you, sir, and thank you, TWA, for a wonderful flight.

Editorial

Ambassador Says "THANK YOU"

by Steve Botha

Home again – and what a trip it was! We all have to agree that the past two weeks will remain as one of the most exciting times of our lives.

From the word 'go', we were given what we never expected; and so much of it.

And yet – the most outstanding feature of the whole trip was the people we met – our fellow Ambassadors.

It's funny how you formulate ideas that are so far from the truth about other people. Time and again on the trip I overheard people say, "But they're not what I expected at all." Of the English the Americans kept saying, "They're just not what we imagined." And we of the English campus had to admit they too were quite different from our pre-conceptions. In fact, when you come right down to it, we were *all* very much the same.

Here were three groups of students, normally separated by thousands of miles. But when we got together it was as if we were old acquaintances. It showed once again that the spirit that prevails at one campus is also present at the other two – we're *all* Ambassadors!

To all of you in Pasadena and Texas, we in Bricket Wood say "Thanks". How can we ever forget that friendly "Howdy y'all"? Nor could we fail to remember the cordial way in which we were treated. And, those of you who so willingly gave up your beds – we hope you were not *too* uncomfortable – we really appreciated it.

But above all – we have to say "Thank you" for what God made possible, through Mr. Armstrong – granting us this opportunity of a lifetime. The memory of this trip will live on as long as Ambassador remains. "Thank you, Sir!!"

"Die Reine Wahrheit" glows into colour

by Chris Carpenter

Starting with the January 1968 number, thousands of readers of the German *Plain Truth* will have their cover in full colour! *Die Reine Wahrheit* now has a circulation of 15,000 – 12,000 in Europe and a further 3,000 in the U.S.

The first issue of the German P.T. appeared in the autumn of 1961. The German broadcast had begun the previous year – January 1960 – on Radio Luxembourg. The number of subscribers had increased by leaps and bounds to the present figure.

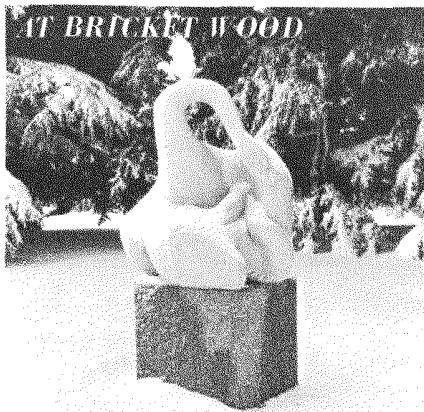
And now – *colour!*

The cover of the January issue shows the U.N. building in New York, and inside is a special editorial written by Mr. Armstrong.



Die Reine Wahrheit progresses.

Will the next step for *die Reine Wahrheit* be full colour throughout? We anxiously await that time!



SNOW

by David Stirk

While Pasadena enjoyed 80° weather Bricket Wood was covered with a blanket of snow.

Everywhere, everything was bleached. Even the swans were unwilling to show themselves – or maybe they were there all the time, merely lost to the eye!

Alas! The snow brought tragedy. Our prize cedars were damaged and some trees even lost main limbs.

Gnome-like figures were busy cutting free the damaged wood throughout the bitterly cold day.

Others, armed with wooden snow shovels, cleared the roads.

College cars were stranded, and all services, including mail, were delayed or stopped. Only the tractors and Land Rover were able to tackle the deep drifts.

The snow also provided fun. One evening a snowball fight developed on the football pitch. A camp fire get-together with tractor-drawn sleigh rides at the dogs' graveyard proved a huge success!

It was jolly good fun while it lasted, but we're all happy that activities are back to normal high gear!



The cedars weighed down.

SMUG OAK LANE REVISITED

by Portfolio Staff Reporter

The present battered, mud-strewn, flood-prone, antediluvian road approach to Ambassador College has had its last laugh.

Work began on Monday 22nd January on a road-widening project that will finally eradicate these perils and enhance the college entrance.

Though an improvement on the Drop Lane route of earlier college years, Smug Oak Lane itself has still been a delapidated, overcrowded and highly dangerous highway. In places its width shrinks to a mere nine feet – quite impossible for even two mini-cars to pass!

Now Hertfordshire County

Council are widening the lane throughout its entire length to a minimum of 18 feet. The present work will connect with the new half-mile section of 24 foot carriageway already completed that joins the Radlett road. The construction timetable calls for surfacing to begin by mid-March – just five short weeks away!



Broader is the way to the 'Gate'!

FIELD TRIP:

Ambassador Style

by Francis Bergin

"Well, we don't know what the weather will be like," said Mr. Walker, "so let's plan something that will not be dependent on the weather." It rained ALL day! But we didn't worry – we had something planned that was not dependent on the weather!

Three different trips were organised. And Ambassadors were made really welcome at every visit.

The British Aircraft Corporation provided lunch and tea free of charge. They showed us around their factory where we saw assemblies of BAC 111's and the VC 10. The famous Barnes Wallis is a research scientist here. Dr. Wallis has recommended and pioneered many aircraft developments including the bouncing bomb (Dambusters), swing-wing and vertical take-off planes. Each recommendation has been rejected by the British government been accepted by the Americans and later bought from them by Britain! The guide at the factory made the undercarriages for the first two Spitfires built in Britain! The visit included films and a tour of their school for apprentices AND free beer at lunch.

The top of the Shell Building provided a view of at least fifty yards – our only lemon. Some claim they actually saw the other side of the Thames. The Planetarium (specially opened for us – repair work was under way) was fascinating!

Vintners Hall was a unique visit – groups of visitors are rarely allowed. This old livery company of London dates back to the twelfth century and is extremely wealthy.

The Stock Exchange with its organised confusion was educational – and also *wealthy*. £80,000, 000,000 worth of securities are quoted there! They reserved their

(Continued on p. 4)

A REAL HOME

by Genell Grey

Russian style? Finger bowls? Would you believe that I had never heard of either until Wednesday afternoon, January 10. Learning about them was an experience of a lifetime.

Mrs. Horn told me to report to Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong's home at 3 p.m. on Wednesday in a solid colour dress, black shoes, and with my hair put up. Mrs. Untiedt (Mr. Armstrong's hostess), Mrs. Rona Martin (Mr. Armstrong's cook), and Mrs. Horn were all there to greet us (Luann, Harlean, and me) and immediately busy our eager little hands. My chance? To dust the whole house! Dusting was never so enjoyable. Even though I went over every area that could have had dust on it I never actually saw any dust. The truth was it gave me the opportunity of literally feasting my eyes on the most beautiful and harmoniously chosen furnishings that I'd ever seen in one house. The one thing that really impressed me was that Mr. Armstrong's home, with all the elegance of a palace, was outstandingly a home! Warm, comfortable and relaxing.

What a privilege and a thrill to realize that Mr. Armstrong has thrown open the doors of this home to us all! What an example – and what inspiration that I for one will never forget!

FIELD TRIP

(Continued from page 3)

private cinema for us and showed us the film, "My Word is My Bond" – the motto of the Stock Exchange, as all transactions are by word of mouth.

We saw the Lord Chief Justice of England release a prisoner from jail. Sitting with him were Lord Justice Sachs and Mr. Justice Ashworth, all robed and bewigged. The Tipstaff (office dating back to thirteenth century) specially con-

Marineland Marvel

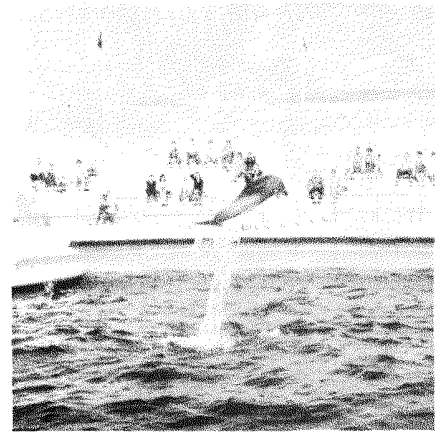
by Harlean Croyle

"Come on, Swifty," pleaded the aquarium-side announcer, "do your stuff, old girl." But the obstreperous whale refused to comply.

The scene? Marineland of the Pacific, during an Ambassador tour.

Swifty's rebellion, however, was not typical. Thrilling, amazing performances were put on for fascinated viewers by trained sea lions, porpoises, whales and dolphins. Their repertoire included transporting a glass of water on a stick across the tank – without spilling a drop, 20 foot backward flips, leaping hurdles, singing and playing water basketball!

Just watching the multitude of fish swimming in the huge, specially constructed tanks (the water being filtered directly from the Pacific) was entertainment in itself. Ambassadors were treated to close-up observation of moray eels, sting rays, blue whales, shark, swordfish, and a



Oops, I forgot my Bikini! host of other underwater life. One aquarium especially came to life with an exhibition of underwater feeding by a diver. He dryly commented, "You get used to this after awhile."

Other exhibitions highlighted penguins, corpulent walruses, lazing seals, gigantic tortoises, octopi (did you ever get that squeamish feeling?), and sea otters. One jolly otter even specialized in the back-stroke!

Our appreciation of ichthyology was sealed by visiting this marine extravaganza!



ducted us round by arrangement with *The Daily Express*.

At Lebeques the Wine Merchants, Ambassadors were offered free bottles of Beaujolais at the end of the visit. The home of the Lord Mayor of London (the present one is the 604th Lord Mayor) was rich in carpets, plate and chandeliers – which are (we were told) second only to those at Buckingham Palace!

We had an enjoyable meal and then all students went to the show, "The Desert Song". We arrived home about 11:15 p.m. tired but appreciative of the most varied field trip ever.

CHORALE CONCERT

(Continued from page 1)

Sheila Armstrong, Maureen Lehane, Robert Tear and John Dethick. Their singing not only thrilled and inspired the audience but the chorales too. Fresh interest was added to the solo passages of the "Messiah" by the addition of ornamental frills which are seldom heard because of the difficulty of singing them.

The thanks of all the Ambassador Chorales go to Mr. Herbert Armstrong, our Chancellor, for giving us the unprecedented and unparalleled opportunity of staging these performances. We'll always remember the events and experiences of Pasadena, January 1968!

* * *
There ought to be a better way to start the day than by getting up in the morning.