



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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Sing-a-long Success

by Stan Potratz

Do you ever feel tired, worn-out, fatigued, and enervated? Do you walk around campus feeling left out? If you have had any of these feelings recently, don't fret. Ambassador College provides the sure cure and that is to bring your body, soul, and spirit to an Ambassador College *sing-a-long*.

In case you didn't make it to the last one, here's what happened. Saturday evening, April 20, 150 non-soloists gathered in the Dining Hall. Sponsored by the Third Year Class, everything turned out a success.

One of the main features was a guest guitarist from Germany, John Karlson. Teaming up with him on guitars were Ron Dick and Bill Moore. Musical depth was provided by a bass fiddle with Dennis O'Neill. To prove to you that Ambassador College students can innovate, Jim Davison spiced up the evening with a go at the drums.

No sing-a-long is ever a perfect outing unless there's beer — and beer there was. Something new was added this time — buttered and salted popcorn made its sing-a-long debut with popping success.

With all these ingredients, what
(Continued on Page 4)

MOST MEMORABLE FEAST!

by Chris Carpenter

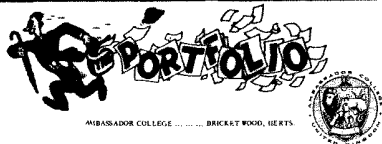
The *best* Feast of Unleavened Bread ever was observed this year at God's European headquarters at Ambassador College, Bricket Wood.

We were privileged to have Mr. Herbert Armstrong with us for the last days of the festival — along with Dr. Clint Zimmerman and Mr. Ben Chapman and their wives. They spent the first part of the Feast in Jerusalem. There they kept the first Christian Passover held in that city for nearly 1900 years.

As usual, Mr. Armstrong had some good news for us when he

returned from the Middle East. Contacts were made with a free commercial radio station on the Island of Cyprus. Officials of the station were so impressed by the scope of this work as illustrated in the 1966 *Envoy* that they offered us radio time for the *World Tomorrow* programme. The station transmits on a wavelength around 600 metres on the medium waveband, giving it superior coverage of the Eastern Mediterranean and the Middle East.

For many brethren the Feast
(Continued on page 2)



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mr. Botha,

In March, we received the usual copy of the *Portfolio*. It looked a typically newsy issue – full of college events. But this issue had something extra. I opened it up and saw a very familiar photograph. It was a snap of a fellow student, workmate, and close friend – Mr. Stephen Martin. But no longer is he a close companion. Now he's 7000 miles from Bricket Wood.

Suddenly I realized how much the *Portfolio* meant to my wife and me. We have just been told that we'll be moving to Saskatoon. If we looked forward to the *Portfolio* in Birmingham, how much more in this rather isolated and perhaps lonely part of Canada? That's why Steve's letter to the Editor had so much meaning for us.

Even more in the future we'll be looking eagerly for every issue. And Pat and I hope to write to you all again once we get established – to let you know what it's like for a couple of Ambassadors to find themselves in such an unexpected area in God's work.

Sincerely,



by John White

At 7:45 every morning a vehicle noses out of Transport in the direction of Watford. On board are five wide-eyed but sleepy students.

There's Victor "the Bear" Kubik. Then the two janitors. Don Mears, the welter-weightlifter, and the "life of the party", Tony Lodge.

Of course Ambassador is co-educational. So we have some feminine company – Harlean Croyle. She recently completed 6,000 miles of travelling back and forth to and from the Print Shop. Some people, I guess, just stay around much longer than others!

The trip to the Watford Press involves a twelve-mile journey every time. This means quite a bit of time is spent just in travelling. In some ways this can be classed as wasted time. Soon however this problem will be solved. With plans

going full steam ahead for the new Press building to be constructed a mere five minute drive from the College, this difficulty will be greatly minimised.

* * *

Rumour has it that special music is now provided in the Mailing Department by John Cunningham.

Our former expert ivory tinkler now caresses a more prosaic keyboard: the teleprinter.

Performances of the "Telex & Paper Code Punch Sonata" in A Sharp (Opus H.Q. Can'earus) may be heard by invitation. – B.B.



FEAST

(Continued from page 1)

presented a wonderful opportunity to hear Mr. Armstrong and the visiting ministers. Special all-day services were held on the Last Day of the Feast and the following weekly Sabbath. Glorious weather provided a fine chance for brethren to enjoy the beauty of the College grounds in their spring splendour. All meals were served by the College, and members were able to partake of wholesome, nutritious food without the inconvenience of preparing it themselves. Altogether a memorable Feast!

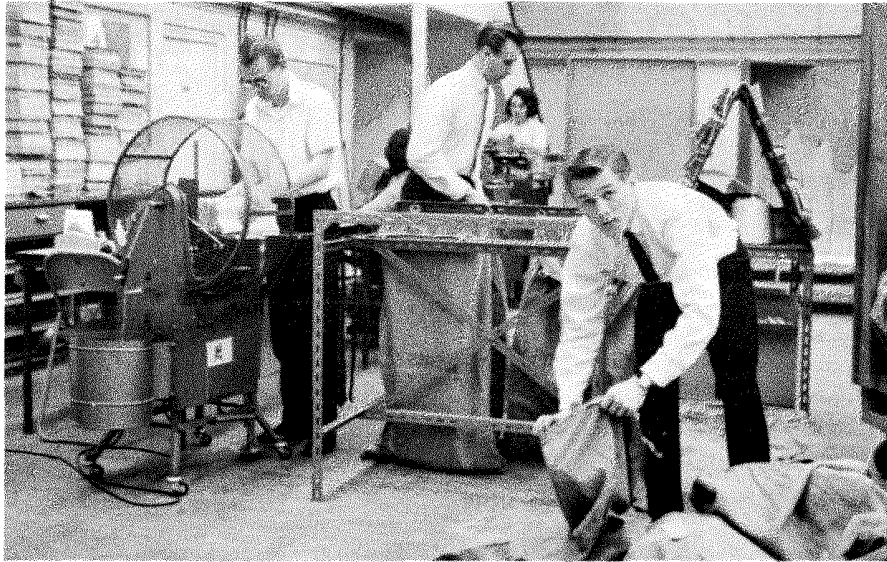
HOTLINE!

FLASH – April 26 – Bricket Wood.

Mr. Armstrong announces:

- 1) A.C. – T.V. Station applied for.
- 2) New Wynn sculpture for Big Sandy.

More details NEXT ISSUE!



All in the name of Service

MAIL READERS HELP OUT

by Cliff Ackerson

What does a Mail Reader do when there isn't any mail to read? Last week, Derek Seaman, Supervisor of Mail Reading, gave the answer by sending Lyle Welty, George Menassas, Garvin Greene, Dave Magowan, and Cliff Ackerson to the *Print Shop!*

With the steady beat of folding and wrapping machines in the background, we rolled up our sleeves and set our jaws to get an important

job done. Autobiographies had to be collated. The latest *Plain Truth* had to be wrapped and bagged for Post Office collection. There is no dearth of work at Ambassador College Press, Watford!!

We worked, accomplished, and enjoyed ourselves – all at the same time!

Thank you, Print Shop, for letting us serve with you!



Cover girl Harlean poses gracefully.

P.T. COVER DISPLAY

Staff Reporter

Nestled away unnoticed on a Watford industrial estate, the Ambassador College Press busily produces the English edition of the world's most eye-opening magazine: *the Plain Truth*.

Not until you see three years' issue laid out on display do you grasp the full impact of what is going on! We now have a display board at the Print Shop to do just that: show off three years' *Plain Truths*. Beginning with our first full-colour edition in February 1965, these cover-pictures tell a vivid story.

Sir Winston Churchill appeared on our first colour cover, a fitting memorial to the man who symbolized the greatness that was Britain.

Other famous men who have shared the distinction of appearing on our cover are Astronaut James McDivitt, President Charles de Gaulle, President Johnson, Chancellor Kurt Kiesinger, Corneliu Manescu of Romania, Marshal Ky of South Vietnam, and Konrad Adenauer who, before his death, revitalised Germany after humiliating defeat.

We have featured space vehicles, and the awesome expanse of the universe.

We have shown too the dividers of human government – blackout in New York, riots in Detroit, war in Jerusalem, and the United Nations – impotent – in session.

Our display board catalogues a panorama of events in today's world.

And within these covers the reasons why.

One sober reflection: we may well print few more editions of the *Plain Truth* than we have since that first full-colour copy in February 1965!

Architectural Anachronisms?

by John White

"Perpendicular wouldn't you say?"

"Well ah yes, early 1400's I suppose. That door arch is a dead give-away."

Just ask any of the English Lit Class that visited St. Albans Abbey on the evening of 4th April. They're the experts and they KNOW.

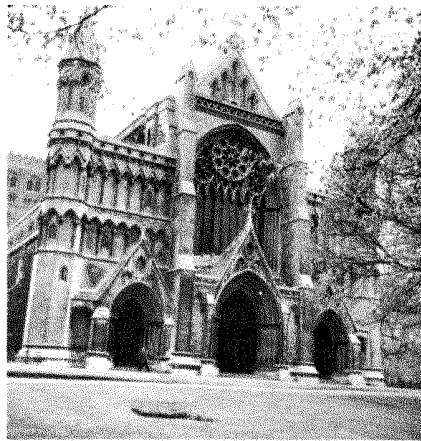
After a very few lectures given by Mr. Robin Jones – which spanned a mere five hundred years of English architecture up to the fifteenth century – we could tackle anything. The Abbey, five miles away was the obvious choice.

Mr. Lewis and his colleague Mr. Brooks showed us around. It was a fascinating tour! We learnt that the official founder of the Abbey was Offa II. He was the Saxon king of Mercia in the eighth century. His humble church was later expanded beyond recognition. Most of the church we can see today is Norman, with an architectural style typical of the heavy arrogance of the Conquerors. The remainder of the building is a conglomeration of Early English, Decorated, Perpendicular and even Modern archi-

ture. Renovations and additions have been made throughout these periods.

The huge tower was intriguing. We counted the steps as we twined round and round the foot-wide spiral staircase. A hundred feet up, in the belfry, we could see miles around the town.

"About eleventh century or



St. Alban's Abbey

so . . . don't you think?"

"Yes. Definitely Norman. But did you notice those bricks? Probably Roman and taken by the Normans from the old city of Verulamium."

"That's right. Alban died there in the fourth century . . . 303 to be exact."

But of course. The English Lit class should know. They've studied it . . .

Sing-a-long

(continued from page 1)

do you have? Saturday night revealed the results – *unity, unbounded enthusiasm, cheerfulness, and fun*, without a kickback!

Do you want to be part of the family? Make sure that you attend the next sing-a-long! See you there.

THE LOSER

by Garvin Greene

Joe thought himself the sporting type,
He thought that he could run, al-
right – –
The sprint, the jump, the dash, the
mile – –
All Firsts, he thought with such a
smile.

Yes, Joe he ran in most events.
He's felt it gravely ever since.
His sole reward was lots of pain,
Because poor Joe just wouldn't
train.



Bill Moore