



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Vol. 9, No.17

June 13th, 1968

NEW MEN ON V.P.

by Steve Botha

For seventeen men, Sabbath June 1st will be a day much to be remembered!

Mr. McNair, the Director of the British branch of God's Work, made a special announcement concerning this group of students. They have all been added to the College Visiting Programme, to help satisfy the growing demands of South East England.

The area is currently served by three churches with a weekly attendance of between seven and eight hundred. But this only represents a fraction of our visiting commitments. Although several hundred visits are being made monthly, the pressure to keep up with *new requests* and visits to prospective members continues to increase. These new men will only just fill the need and new lead men are desperately required.

The men are: Greg Albrecht, Chris Carpenter, John Cunningham, Jim Davidson, Cliff Ackerson, Ron Dick, Victor Kubik, John Larkin, Dave Magowan, Dr. McCarthy, Kerry McGuinness, Bill Moore, Stan Potratz, Dave Sandland, Stan Suchocki, Mr. Van Belkum and John White.

Congratulations, men!

Ambassador at Olympics!



by Stuart Powell

Ambassador College, Bricket Wood, has been selected by the International Olympics Committee to appear at Mexico this year! Not in the track events, but as part of a photographic display featuring the athletic and cultural facilities of participating countries. This exhibition will be held at the National Institute in Mexico City during October's Olympic Games.

Architectural Institutes in each member country were invited to submit examples of recently-designed athletic facilities to demonstrate the advances that have been made since the Tokyo Olympics. In Britain, the Royal Institute of British Architects submitted photographs of our gymnasium and natatorium which had appeared in British architectural journals. The Olym-

pics Committee in Mexico selected Ambassador College's gym as one they wished to display and asked the R.I.B.A. for more photographs.

Then the R.I.B.A. approached the College architect - Mr. Herb Jones. He promised to supply several photographs of the complex.

Already many local authorities have inspected our gym and pool as representative of all that is best in modern design and equipment. Now these photographs from the exhibition will be seen by planning authorities from other countries too. And after the Olympics the exhibition will be on tour throughout Mexico!

Not only is Ambassador College representing God's Work to the people of America and Britain - it is now going to show God's way of doing things to the world!



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 Vic Kubik

Alberta Adams Harlean Croyle

Cliff Ackerson Lester Grabbe

David Ord

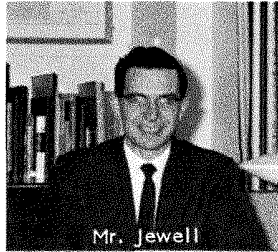
CIRCULATION MANAGER

Chris Carpenter

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



Mr. Jewell

NEWS FROM GENEVA

by Mr. Jewell

Just recently my wife and I had the privilege and opportunity of visiting the Geneva Office of the French work. During our stay we lived with Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins and their three children in their villa just on the outskirts of Geneva half-way between the office and the airport. Our purpose was to assist with the initial preparation of the French mailing list for transfer to the computer at Pasadena. It is planned to use labels from the computer starting with the July issue and to mail the magazine from England instead of Geneva. The mailing list totals about 14,000 - 10,000 of which are in France.

The office itself is located close to the town centre on the main route to the airport. It is on the fifth floor at the back of a modern building and the windows look out on to a park - a car park - which does however have one tree, unfortunately scheduled for demolition. On the ground floor is a newsagent and a MIGROS supermarket. Other neighbours in the building are the European offices of Douglas Aircraft and the Permanent Mission of Saudi Arabia.

On the other side of the road and about 300 yards away is the post office where Mr. Wilkins collects the mail each day.

Mr. Wilkins is Office Manager and also pastors the Geneva church. M. Bourdin has his office here and is engaged primarily on translation work for *La Pure Verite* and booklets. The secretarial, clerical, typing, and reception duties are carried out by three secretaries - two of whom are Mlle Brigitte Groth and Madame Berner who has spent some years in the States. All three ladies are Swiss.

Each Sabbath the Geneva church meets at a Photographic School Studio just down the road from the office. This is a beautifully decorated and modern hall where enormous photographs of such people as Charlie Chaplin and Brigitte Bardot peer glassily down upon the forty or so members meeting each week.

It was a wonderful experience to be in a foreign language service for the first time - to sing the familiar songs in French - to hear the announcements and the sermon in French - to meet with people living with the special problems that beset a member of God's church in France. With two years of French at Ambassador College, and Mr. Wilkin's clear enunciation there was not too much difficulty in understanding the service. I had a little more difficulty talking with members and various regional accents - but with the same spirit motivating everyone and the help of a little sign language we all got on very well, despite my pidgin-French!

There are a number of problems unique to the French brethren.

In Switzerland, for example, there is the difficulty over military service, where all men without exception have to undertake a certain amount of military training every year. In France, hooliganism in schools has caused children of members to be threatened with knives!

Because of the "large" families through previous Catholic teaching and the huge cost of living accommodation, food, etc., *finance* is a serious problem, with many members living in very inferior housing.

(Continued on page 4)

A Visit to: The Daily Telegraph

by Allan De Jager

Each day 1.4 million *Daily Telegraphs* are printed.

How heavy do you think the total weight of the paper used is? Twenty tons? One hundred and twenty tons? No! Two hundred and twenty tons of paper are used each night! This is approximately equal to the weight of *three Boeing 707 jets*.

If all the pages of a 16 page edition were stretched end to end, we would have a giant continuous sheet of paper stretching from Bricket Wood to Pasadena!

To witness the mighty power of the modern printing press, your special correspondent visited the *Daily Telegraph* at their Fleet Street establishment.

Behind the sleepy exterior of a typical London office building, feverish activity is taking place

(Continued on page 4)

SOONCOMING

Weddings

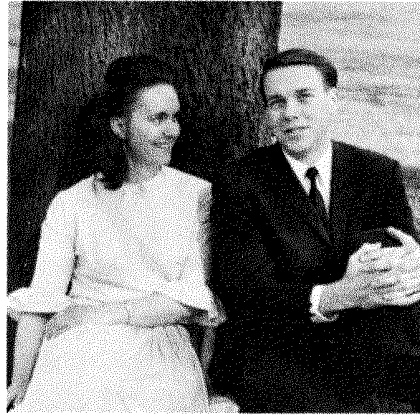
In a few short weeks ten more Ambassadors will embark on the adventure of marriage.

A recently announced date is Monday 17th June, when Scotsman Jim Carnochan and Lynne Rose will be bound in holy wedlock. Jim, a former student, is now a full-time employee of Mr. Silcox. Lynne comes from down-under, Sydney, and looks forward to making their home in How Wood.

At 11:00 a.m. on the Sunday after graduation this year's Student President, Bob Mitchell, will marry Lyn Payne. Bob and Lyn both come from Australia, but they had to journey half-way around the world before discovering each other!



Jim and Lyn



Bob and Lyn

* * *
A happy announcement was the engagement of George Patrickson to Luann Kalber. George and Luann both attended the Bricket Wood college before going to Pasadena. They are to be married on June 1st at the Pasadena College.

Another ceremony to take place at Pasadena is the marriage of Tom Williams to Linda Untiedt. Tom and Linda attended Imperial School together and Linda has spent her last three years of college here at Bricket Wood.

Finally, former students of the Bricket Wood campus, Doug Taylor and Sylvia Jones are to be married on June 16th. Mr. Taylor graduated from England in 1966, and is working as a ministerial assistant in the United States.

The Portfolio staff wish them all a very happy and successful future. *Ed.*

CLUB SPECIAL

by Dave Ord

On Tuesday, May 12th, Mr. Dart's Ambassador Club "B" hosted a Ladies' Night with a difference! Instead of the normal club, the evening was totally INFORMAL.

Derek Seaman, presiding, set the tone of the evening. In an open-necked sports shirt he welcomed the guests including Mr. and Mrs. Silcox.

Then the club launched into a delicious on-the-lap meal of home-baked *Comish pasties*, with beer and

fruit salad to follow. Meantime table topics got underway, spiced by fitting comments from several ladies! The relaxed atmosphere helped all participate enthusiastically.

Outdoor life was the theme of the second portion of the club. Speakers covered topics ranging from *salmon*, to *skiing* and *camping*. The last speech took the club on a two-week camping expedition in Scotland, via a *London Taxi cab!*

It all made for a barrel of fun, and a truly *unique* and relaxing Ladies' Night!

THE IRRESISTIBLE ELEMENT

by Rex Lehmann

Vapours writhed, swirled upwards from a turbulent brown whirlpool. Excited momentum propelled the murky fluid on its dizzying course.

Down, deep down, beyond the penetration of life-giving light, a rich brown sediment was snatched up by the racing turbulence and flung upward to dissipate eternally into the fluid.

Above the dark, lifeless depths the thick clouds of agitated vapour were transformed into a mystifying, overpowering aroma. Like invisible, undulating tentacles the aroma wafled forth, silently entwining another helpless victim.

There was no escape!

The victim's eyes spun erratically in their sockets. A shaking, clutching hand reached forth. Once, twice, the fumbling fingers missed their mark. *Contact was made!* The steam covered the victim's face. Then, all in one moment of supreme ecstasy, a gasp dropped from his lips:

"Aah, coffee!"

Last Week EVENTS

SUNDAY - Chorale Concert in Watford at 6:30 p.m.

MONDAY - Graduating Seniors' Banquet.

TUESDAY - Sports Day.

WEDNESDAY - Graduation Dance.

FRIDAY - Brunch and Graduation.

And farewell seniors!

GENEVA NEWS

(Continued from page 2)

The work itself faces difficulties. One of these is the limitation of staff as we are not permitted to employ more foreign staff than we have at present. However, with the transfer of the mailing list to Pasadena and the mailing itself to England, and with Mr. Catherwood arriving soon to pastor the Paris church and to visit in France and Belgium the pressure will be relieved for the time being.

Some have asked why the French office is in Switzerland if we have staff difficulties there. The answer is now becoming clear. In France itself the distribution of literature is subject to government control. But posting items from outside the country is no problem. Geneva is in French-speaking Switzerland and also in a country where religious freedom is nominally upheld. In fact, it has been found to be an advantage for us to be known officially as a religious organisation, and the name of the church appears on the door of the office.

For one last afternoon in Gen-

eva we had the privilege of being shown some of the neighbouring area. Crossing the French border four times we travelled over the beautiful Jura mountains which bound Geneva on the north-western side. High in the Juras are many ski resorts and fine homes used by Swiss and French people during the ski season.

Later the same day we returned by *Swissair* DC9 to London, bringing back with us the first part of the French mailing list coded for the computer. This was flown the following day to Pasadena, and work is well under way there to convert the file to a punch card system and thence to magnetic tape. The whole project should be ready for the July mailing.

It was altogether an extremely interesting, full, and beneficial unexpected four days in which we saw, for the first time, the Geneva Office, stayed with the Wilkins, attended the French Church and met some of our brethren in that area.

Truly we never know what opportunities lie ahead for *any* of us in *God's Work!*

TELEGRAPH

(Continued from page 2)

every moment of the day. Sixteen Hoe rotary presses print the daily paper in three editions, all within six hours. These presses are rather similar to the A/C web press in Pasadena. They are fed by continuous rolls of paper. Each roll weighs twelve hundredweight and is five miles long. These reels of paper move with tremendous speed, and would easily sever a finger if it was carelessly put in the way.

How does the *Telegraph*, or any paper for that matter, get its news information?

Thirty overseas reporters send in international news. Fifty local reporters, supported by 1500 part-time reporters, supply the national news. The public can contribute too. If you have a story that you feel is worth printing, you simply phone it in. If printed, you will be paid.

A direct line is connected to Parliament to receive firsthand news from that august body.

What do they do with all the information? Put it in a vertical file of course! Does it compare with ours? Well, yes. Four or five thousand cuttings are added daily. There are at least 15 million references at any one time in the *Telegraph* Library archives.

These are available for public use. If you feel you just can't find enough information for that paper, you know where to go!

The overall impression I received was one of hard driving men doing a frustrating job. At the last hour a new front page story may hit the news room. Printing must stop. A new front page is designed and a new edition printed. This occurs frequently and is considered one of the interesting challenges of work.

These men render you a public service. *Don't forget them* when you pick up your paper in the Common Room in the morning. Chances are that *they* are just getting into bed!

