



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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7th. August, 1969

48 AMBASSADORS GRADUATE AT 1969 CEREMONY

by Bob Gerringer

Friday, 13th June, 3 p.m., proved to be a milestone in the lives of 48 Ambassadors. Graduation!

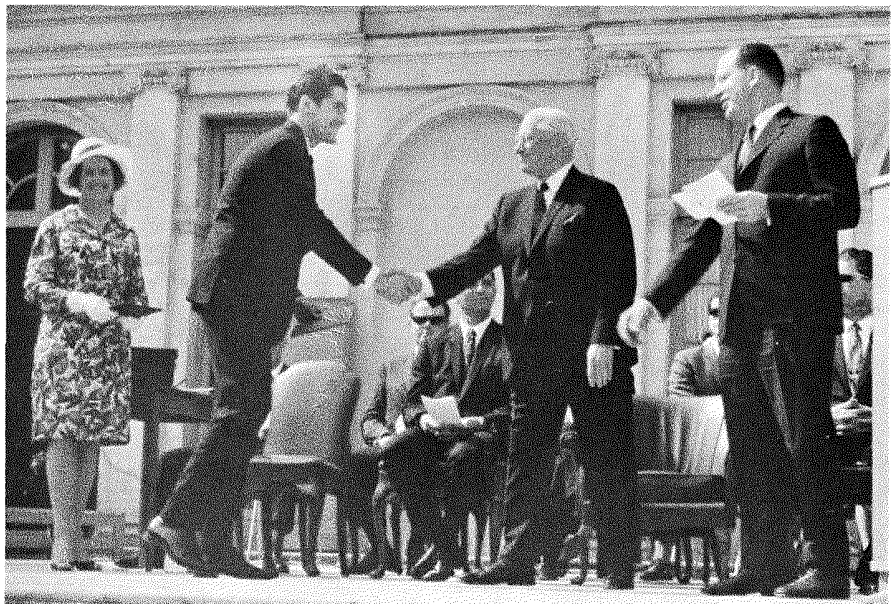
And the weather? In no way could it have been more fitting for the occasion! This, coupled with the location, the south lawn of Memorial Hall, left a lasting and very pleasant impression on all present, especially our guests from our sister campuses.

The Band played the processional march as the candidates, led by Monitor Connie Coates, took their seats. After the invocation and welcome by Chancellor Armstrong, Kerry McGuinness presented a discourse entitled "Education for Executives". In it he showed how Ambassador College is the only place to receive a completely well-rounded education, including the knowledge of *how to live*.

To add to the inspiration afforded by the blue skies, the pleasantly warm temperature, and the calm and beautifully green scenery, the Ambassador Chorale sang for us under the direction of Dr. Kenneth Abbott. All their work and preparation was rewarded in an excellent rendition of "Psalm 148".

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, Chancellor and founder of the three Ambassador Colleges, then took the stand

(Continued on page 2)



Culmination of a four-year college career — Greg Albrecht — Bachelor of Arts!

A.C. Satellite Pictures on Television

by Charles Owen

Ambassador College satellite pictures recently flashed onto television screens in the homes of millions of viewers across Britain. How so? Just what were the unique circumstances that led to the Science Department achieving such a considerable step forward for the College?

The drama started in the Science Laboratory at 10:25 a.m. on the 9th of June. As the satellite aerial swung south to

point at Nimbus 111, the latest weather satellite, the first picture began to form line by line on our facsimile machine, showing clearly the Red Sea and the twisting Nile as seen from 700 miles above the earth's surface.

The satellite sped northward and as the paper moved slowly upward the Mediterranean coast formed before our eyes. There was Greece, Sicily, Italy,

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Imperial Crescendo

by Peter Butler

It was mid-afternoon. All was peaceful, all was still. An air of well-being pervaded "Lakeside" where a dozen men leisurely went about their duties.

And then it happened — a *crashing* crescendo, and — the "Saints Came Marching In"! The Imperial Schools Band arrived and shattered the tranquility! A dozen men leapt from their chairs to stare bewildered at the foreboding, and yet glorious spectacle! And there they were — parading upon the lawn — little Joe McNair in their midst heartily hammering upon his drums.

On they strode, sturdily in time to the big beat — eighteen star instrumentalists of all types, sizes and varieties. From the youngest to the oldest — from the shortest to the tallest — each gave it all they had. From little Susan McLean on the Maracas to the elegant leading ladies with their trumpets, flutes and saxophones!

Unison varied a little at first, but that could be forgiven! Have you ever tried marching and playing in time — especially when the person in front of you is twice as high and has legs thrice as long? Under Mr. Duncan McLean's expert guidance, synchronization was soon obtained! McNamara's Band never had a touch on this!

But what was the purpose of it all? Why, Imperial's Week of the year of course! With the Imperial Activities Week and their own special concert not so far away, the Band had to get into training to be in top form for the big day. And training they were — with a zeal and an enthusiasm which surpassed all expectation!

Mr. McLean is working wonders with his motley little army — an army that was formed on 21st July, 1968, with the ultimate view of introducing fresh blood into the ranks of Ambassador's "Big Brother Band".

Graduation

(Continued from page 1)

for the Graduation Address entitled "The Missing Dimension in Education". He showed in no uncertain terms how other institutions fail to emphasise the importance of family life. Mr. Armstrong went on to point out that, especially in the United States, as well as around the world, this is a gigantic factor in the present decline of the modern English-speaking nations. Only at Ambassador College can this missing dimension, the importance of family life and how to achieve happy families, be obtained.

Mr. Armstrong then conferred Bachelor of Arts degrees on the forty-eight successful men and women. But that was not all. Chancellor Armstrong next proceeded to confer the degree of Doctor of Philosophy on Mr. David P. Wainwright.

Dr. Wainwright and all Graduates —
Congratulations on jobs well done!



Bathed in sunshine, Chancellor Armstrong presents the certificates

Who's for Brunch?

by Don Engle

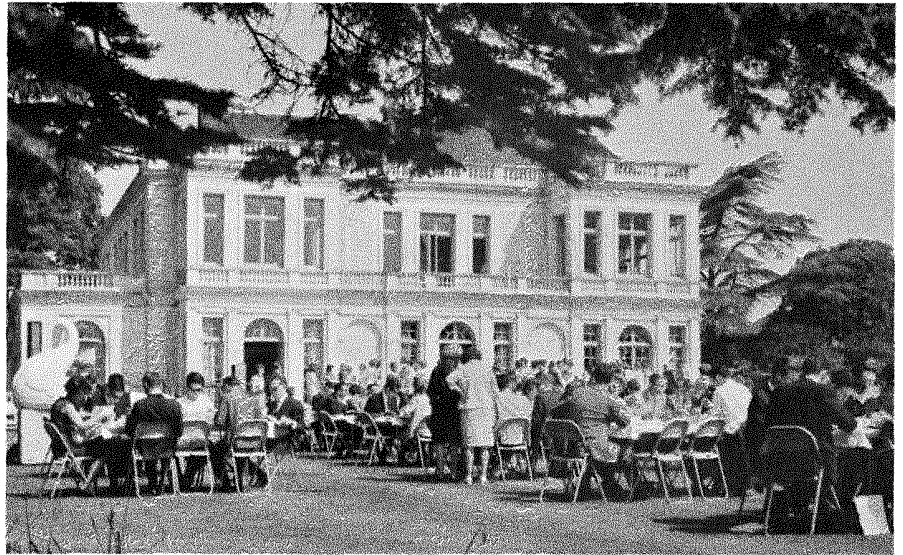
The school year of 1968-69 had come to a screeching halt. With the end of exams, an exciting and activity-filled Graduation week hit the Ambassador students head-on.

Amidst the rapid onslaught of the Graduation Ball, Field Day, and the arrival of the American students, the annual Graduation Brunch proved to be a phenomenal success.

On the beautiful sun-lit morning of Friday, 13th June, Faculty and Students gathered on the plush lawns behind stately Memorial Hall.

Sounds of laughter and glee permeated the entire area as everyone enjoyed a sumptuous meal along with lively fellowship. To add to the atmosphere, a live combo played a medley of tunes and our own Sue Whetson, Ambassador Band's soloist, sang several selections.

A revolving pedestal, with candid



A perfect setting for a mid-morning breakfast.

photos of the Seniors mounted, caught the attention of many of us. Others thumbed through the Brunch Souvenir Brochure containing action photos of all the coming graduates.

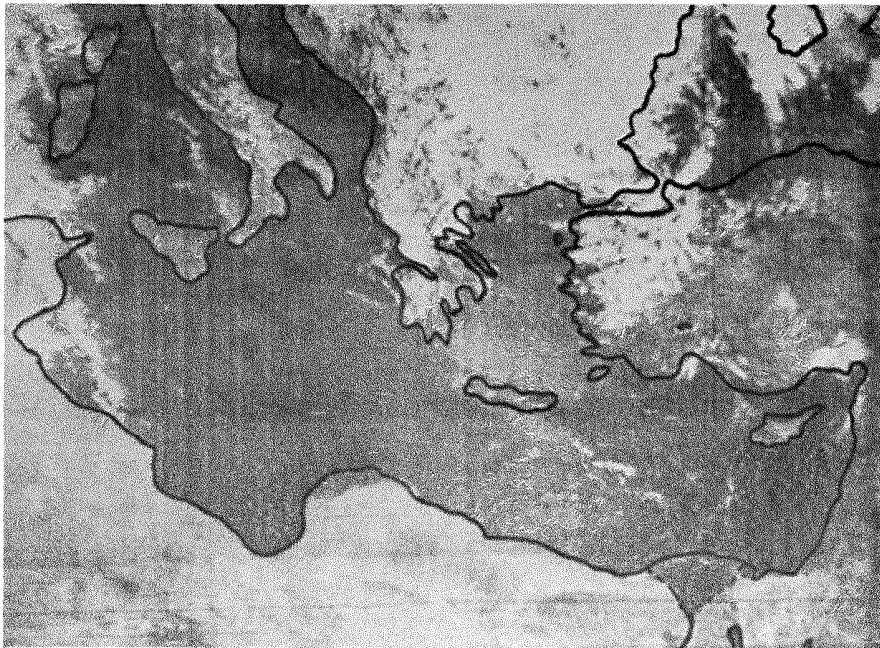
What more could you want for a mid-

morning breakfast? A delicious meal, gorgeous surroundings and pleasant music, topped with enjoyable conversation, were the needed ingredients to make one more Graduation Brunch a smashing success.

Satellite Pictures

(Continued from page 1)

Sardinia, Corsica! The snow-covered Alps came next, then onward and over an unusually cloud-free Europe, showing thousands of miles of sunlit land. This was the first unique factor — vast expanses of land free of cloud cover!



One of the satellite pictures seen by millions on T.V.

Secondly, the orbit of the Satellite was unique. So much so that the transmitted picture covered thousands of miles — all the way from the Red Sea to Great Britain.

Finally, the atmospheric conditions and the sun angle were perfectly set to make the land stand out clearly on pic-

tures designed only to show cloud cover!

Such unique pictures could not be wasted. Dr. Martin phoned I.T.V. They were interested! But how would the pictures show up on T.V.?

Dr. Martin offered to deliver the pictures personally. So by 4:30 p.m. we were ushered to the Production Manager's office. The Eamonn Andrews' "Today" programme was to go on the air at 6:00 p.m. Quick decisions had to be made.

We rushed from the office to the studio, and the pictures were monitored on T.V. They looked good. The programme's script writer took a few details and it looked as if all systems were go!

We left the studios still wondering if the pictures would be included in the evening's programme. We had just enough time to return to Bricket Wood. Dr. Martin phoned Mr. Armstrong and asked him to tune in. I turned on the T.V. and waited expectantly. Finally, at the end of the programme, before millions of viewers, there were the Ambassador College satellite pictures. And so, for the very first time, Ambassador College received mention on British television. A small start to bigger things?

Bar-B-Q Bonanza Evening

by Chuck Zimmerman

Many people have trouble defining "fun". But Ambassador College has the answer to this perplexing problem. To actively demonstrate one more definition of FUN the Third Year Class sponsored a BAR-B-Q during Activities Week.

They planned the event following Mr. McNair's announcement that there would be an International Track Meet here at Bricket Wood. A barbecue would be just the thing to add still greater attraction! To simplify the job of barbecuing a whole bullock, the organisers hired a firm of specialists.

The day before the barbecue the professionals arrived to get ready to do their job. They placed 800 bricks on the lawn beside the Gymnasium to form a fire pit for the cooking! They secured wood and 5 cwt of coal for the fire! And the cooking began at *four in the morning* on Tuesday, 10th June, the allotted day!

The roasting and braising of the 560-pound ox was a long hot job — it took 12 full hours! Several times during the day, hungry students visited the "cook-

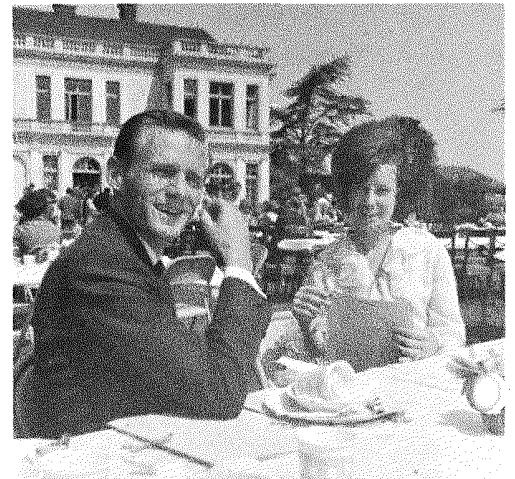
in" and left with watering mouths and unsatisfied appetites. But all the patient waiting was worth-while in the end. The succulent morsels and cuts of the lean meat — oh, so tasty! — induced many to take seconds — and thirds! But this was only the beginning!

The whole evening was full of fun. Mr. Croucher organised side shows including two Coconut Shies. And coconuts can be pleasing to the palate also! Meanwhile, 22 fellows played football. This was the annual Student versus Faculty Match. And for the first time in six years the Students won! Then, just to round off the evening, Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong led a rousing outdoor Sing-a-long. And the students added to the band of banjos, guitars and basses, a happy, if not altogether co-ordinated chorus of voices!

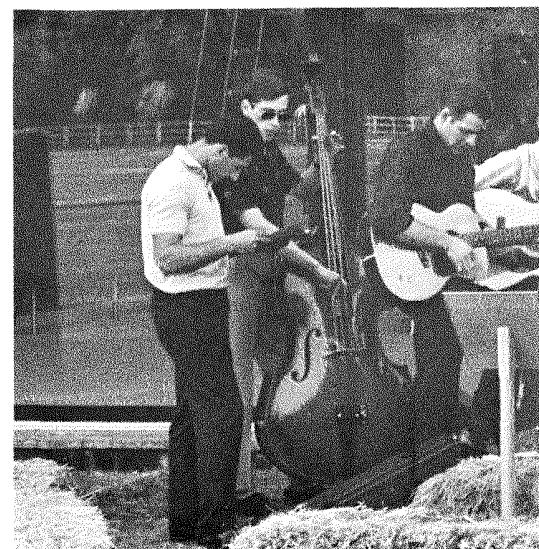
So, all too soon, the sun set on one of England's most beautiful days, and tired but satisfied students wended their ways to the dormitories and to bed. They had to make sure they would be able to break records at the International Track Meet the next day!



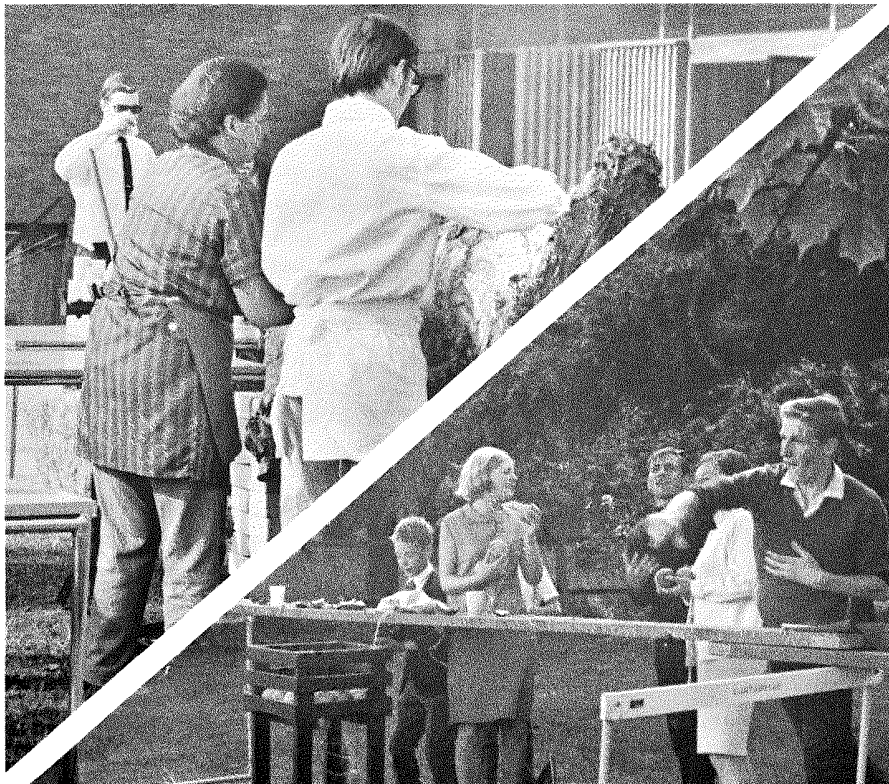
Meet Kathy, Connie and Karyl—



"Name's Greene—I just dropped in to graduate!"



Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong and



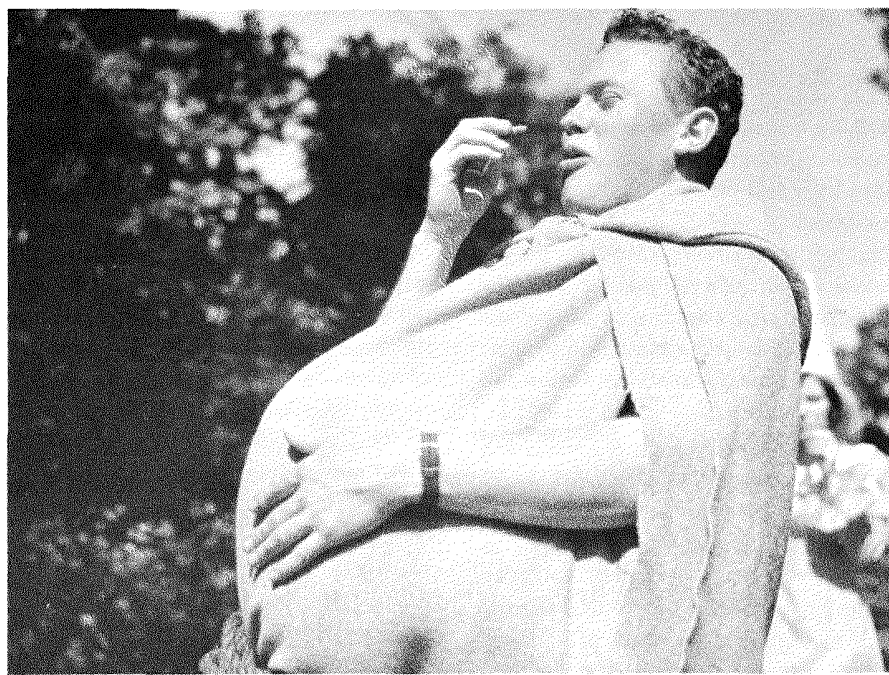
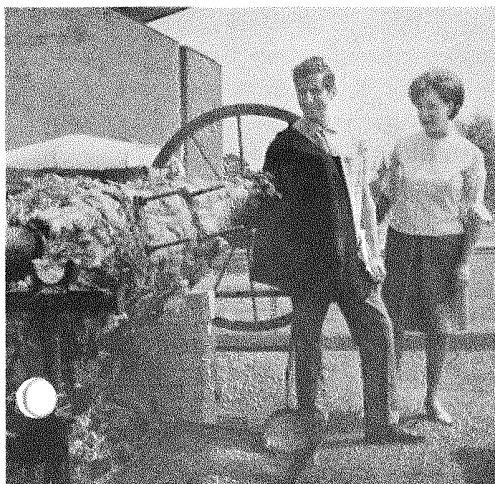
Fun and food for all at the Barbecue.



"Yes, it's true. I'm a B.A.!"

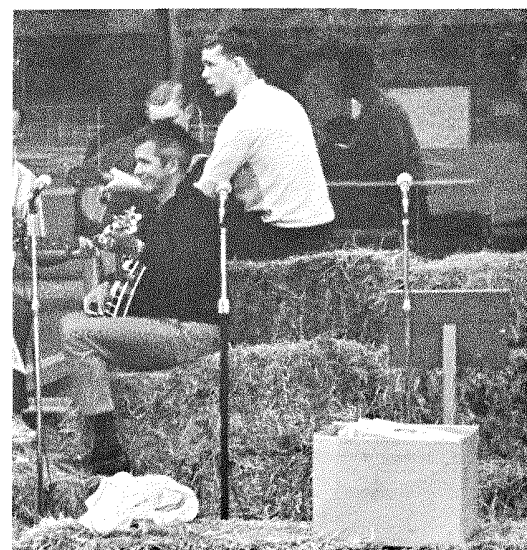
"Really — so am I!"

they appeared to Robin Hood!



"Mind you — it was much more ferocious in the ring!"

"I'm not fat — just well padded!!!"

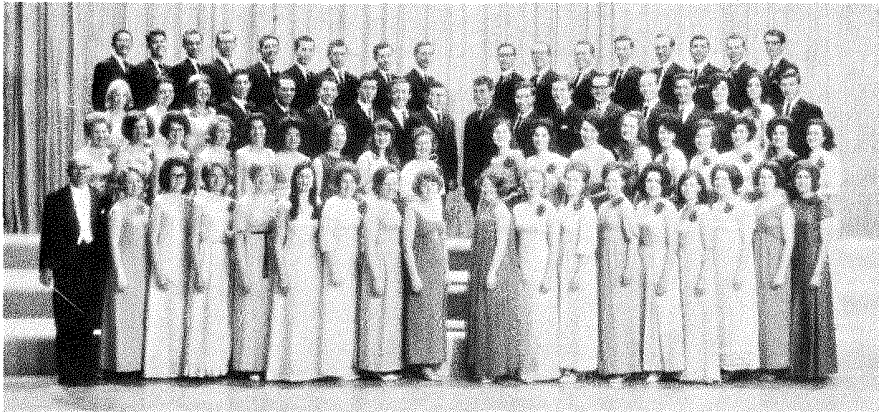


ip prepare for the sing-along.

"You mean that isn't decaffeinated!"

"But isn't Texas only a LITTLE state?"

Summer Concert Success



The 1968-69 Ambassador Chorale

by Peter Butler

On Sunday evening, 8th June, Ambassador College presented its finest ever Summer Concert, in the College Gymnasium. A single shaft of sunshine shone resplendently upon the gay and multi-coloured dresses of the ladies of the mixed Luton Choral Society and the Ambassador Chorale. It dazzled and delighted as it danced upon the impressive array of instruments of the Luton and Ambassador Bands.

Dr. Abbott lifted high his baton and the next moment a cascade of musical melody moved and reverberated throughout the whole Gymnasium, as the two full bands and the Choral Societies began the evening with a stirring and moving performance of Edward Elgar's arrangement of the National Anthem.

Next the Gymnasium provided the perfect setting for performances of Giovanni Gabrieli's beautiful rendering of the 99th Psalm, "O Be Joyful", and his Sonata for Double Brass Quartet. The acoustics augmented the sound to splendid proportions as both pieces were performed with feeling and near perfection. A world tour followed with the combined Chorales filling magical moments with a selection of folk songs all the way from Israel and Russia, via Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia to the British Isles.

Farnon's Fantasia "From the Highlands" followed the interval, played by the Ambassador College Band conducted by Mr. Holyoak. It was a piece

fraught with frivolity and variation and included a unique performance on the bagpipes by our own 'Scot' from Canada — Ray Irvine.

Constant Lambert's musical extravaganza, "Rio Grande", provided music for Chorus, Pianoforte and Percussion after the style of Gershwin. How could it be described? — exotic, bizarre, absorbing? It certainly had the percussion grasping for their entries — surely Kerry McGuinness twice missed his cue on the Cow Bell?!!

An outstanding performance was that of the Luton Band under the superb direction of Mr. Albert Coupe. Playing a variation of pieces they delighted and enthralled an enrapt audience. With perfect control and feeling they played music both soft and invigorating, deep and vibrant, emotional and exciting, beautiful and full of empathy. And any belief that a Brass Band could not perform Offenbach's Overture "Orpheus and the Underworld" was shattered! Now we all know where the "Can Can Polka" comes from!

Three selected pieces from Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers" completed the evening. The rousing "Cachucha" provided a tremendous climax to a wonderful and successful concert, as applause thundered from a truly enthusiastic audience.

Our special thanks go to the Luton Band, the Luton Choral Society, and guest members from the Amersham and Chesham Bois, and the Chipperfield Choral Society for their participation and excellent performances.

Robin Hood and the Drop Lane Stick-Up

by Neil Earle

Zor! The suction tipped arrows struck home! The Drop Lane Stick-up was on! Prince Greg Albrecht's hirelings, the dastardly Robin Hood and his Merry Men, pounced upon ye olde Ambassador Bus to welcome (?) 35 Diggers and Transfers to Merry England and Bricket Wood.

Outlaw Garry Gardner's shrill horn blast punctuated the morning stillness to sound the macabre note of triumph.

At last Robin (was he "the Hood") Elliott could stiffly come down from that tree he had been enmeshed in for (seemingly) two hours! "Little John" Fallaw casually flipped off his genuine, shockproof, American sunglasses to send an arrow, straight and true, a fraction to the right of "Friar Tuck" Linehan's tonsure!

The plot proceeded!

Once on board, Robin Hood harangued the rich Manassites to give to the poor Ephraimites, while Friar Tuck's pontifical exhortations to alms came out in true liturgical style.

Actually the Diggers and Transfers were more *astonied* than amused! "Like, man, is this for real!" was the typical reaction!

Anyway, the Merry Men enjoyed the experience. And although there was no band of "ruffians" around on Sunday, 15th June, when the Diggers received a big send-off on their departure for Israel, who knows what will be lurking in the sequestered foliage of Drop Lane next summer?



Maid Marian gives to the poor

Graduation Ball Reveals Exciting Mysteries

by Tony Morrell

The Juniors guarded their secret closely! Not even their advertising manager, Philippe Sandron, appeared to know the answer! Just where would the Graduation Ball, 1969, be held?

Then — on the day before the dance, Class President Dave Odor publicly proclaimed the 'true' location! But could the 'Public' trust him?! Was this just another 'blind'?

Wednesday, 11th June, 1969 — the day of the dance! And the final shades of mystery were shattered! Two hundred and fifty happy Ambassadors elegantly alighted from their fleet of coaches into a peaceful and almost deserted Hemel Hempstead High Street. And there, before them, stood the beautiful and ultra-modern *Pavilion Dance Hall*.

That evening more than 400 people enjoyed dancing till midnight to the lively and varied music of Barry Kirton's *Modern Dance Orchestra*. And what an orchestra it was! Everyone appreciated their top-class professional performance as they played *our* kind of music — and

seemingly enjoyed every minute of it!

At 9:45 the dancing stopped. It was time for the entertainment — and for Locketta Greene to teach David Gunn — and us — how to Charleston!!! This year Tony Lodge solemnly propounded to one and all the last Will and Testament of the Senior Class — and that, inter alia, (1) Colin McDonald left his Mars Bars and 50 per cent share in the Baker's Van to Robin Stow; and (2) Linda Faire left her maxi-skirts to Ray Irvine, hoping nobody would get 'kilt' in the rush!

And after the entertainment came the greatest moment of the whole evening! Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong stepped onto the stage to loud applause. "Would you like to know next year's student officers?" he asked hushed and attentive listeners. Chris Hunting — Senior Class President! David Fraser — Student Body Vice-President! How the audience applauded as the two men staggered with astonishment onto the stage!

Then excitement reached fever pitch! Who was to be Student Body President?



Locketta teaches David to Charleston.

Mr. Armstrong kept all in suspense as he read through the list of previous presidents! What could he be getting at? What could he be emphasising? Yes indeed! This year's Student Body President was to be a married man! The applause of an enthralled and happy audience thundered throughout the length and breadth of the entire hall — and an astounded Dr. McCarthy stepped forward to say his first few words in office!

Players Struck by Lightning

Special Report

Fork Lightning blazed through the skies above the Ambassador College Football Field recently and struck all twenty-two players and the Referee. Fortunately no one was injured. But for a while the rain-soaked teams were stunned by the super-charge!

Players described it as a traumatic experience! They felt the shock sheer through their arms and legs, and one or two were momentarily blinded!

"My arms were aglow as the shock surged through them," reported one man. Another instantly dropped to his knees to avoid the impact. The Referee mentioned that it felt as if someone had struck him with a whip across the head!

After the match the score was hardly considered — only the lightning phenomenon!



Students and faculty enjoy dancing to the rhythm of the modern dance orchestra.

A WEEK OF JOYFUL WEDDINGS



Derek and Yvonne.

by Staff Reporter

Seven weddings within as many days, and still more to come during the next few weeks! Surely this must be a record for Ambassador College's Bricket Wood Campus. And how these happy ceremonies added joy and colour even after the exciting events of Graduation Week were over!

The cheerful sun smiled brightly out of clear blue skies upon the first wedding ceremony. Only an hour after Graduation on the 15th June, and in the beautiful setting of the Music Hall Gardens, Dr. Martin married the two happiest young people of the day — Kerry McGuinness and Mary Jean Woodnutt.

The next day Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong performed the ceremony for Wade Whitmer and his radiant bride, Sue Anne Welty, in the elegant International Lounge.

On Sunday there were three more

weddings and three more happy couples setting off on their honeymoons. Cliff Ackerson and Betty Riddle were married in the morning. In the afternoon Steve Botha and Harlean Croyle, and later Greg Albrecht and Karen Krueger were the joyous couples. And the sun shone all day long!

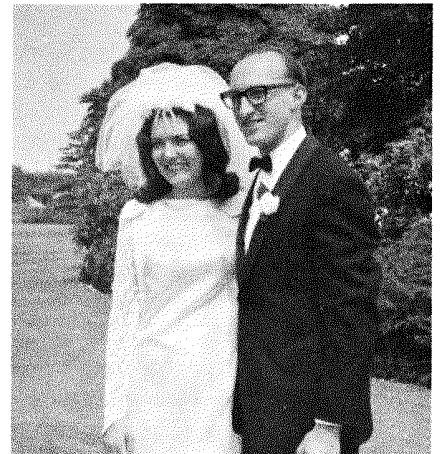
On Tuesday afternoon Stan Potratz was the lucky man and Anne Morrell the beautiful bride. And on Friday afternoon Rex Lehman married Rosalind Drown, stayed a while at the reception on the southern lawn of Memorial Hall, and then whisked his lovely bride off for a honeymoon in the Canary Isles.

Even as we go to Press two more weddings must be mentioned. John White has become safely attached to Gwen Rutherford, and on 13th July Derek Seaman took the hand of Yvonne Schafer.

And still we have two more happy occasions to look forward to as a result



Karen and Greg.



Harlean and Steve.

of the engagements of David Lawson to Kathleen Mears and John Larkin to Fiona Johnson. Rumour has it that these weddings will be in August.

We certainly join everyone else in wishing them all every happiness.

Wed in Israel

On Thursday 19th June, 1969, an Ambassador Bride and Groom were wed in Jerusalem, Israel — an event unprecedented in Ambassador College history!

Ron Dick and Linda Faire flew from London to Israel to be married in the Jerusalem Office where Ron's father is manager. Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong performed the ceremony and almost 100 Ambassador students attended the happy occasion.

Afterwards Ron and Linda flew to Cyprus for their honeymoon before returning to the U.S.A. and summer camp at Orr, Minnesota.

SUPER STUDENT by JDS

