



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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NEW WEB PRESS INSTALLED

by Peter Butler

Within the vast interior of the premises nearing completion at Radlett a new Press is at present being installed. It is expected that by the time of publication of this article it will be ready to roll.

This colour press is a giant Four Unit M.A.N. Web Model built in Germany. It measures 75 feet long by about 14 feet high and is one of the most advanced of its type to be installed in Great Britain. Two skilled M.A.N. fitter mechanics have been sent from Augsburg, Germany, to direct the installation.

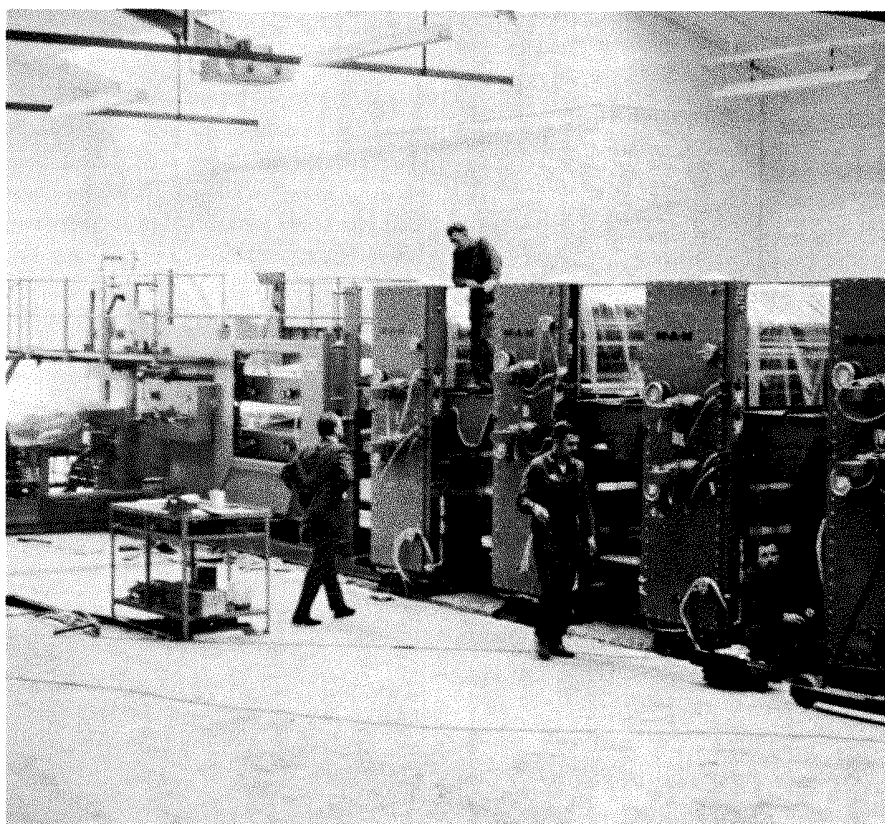
And, upon its completion, its value to the Work will be enormous.

Demand for the British Edition of *The PLAIN TRUTH* magazine continues to skyrocket! Every month more and more copies of the French and German editions are required. And now the new *TOMORROW'S WORLD* magazine is rapidly increasing the load upon printing facilities already heavily overloaded!

Thus, the new Press is an absolute essential to help handle these exacting and staggering increases in this vital publishing work.

Its advantages over the existing presses at Watford are obvious. It will print both sides of a roll of paper, dry the ink, and afterwards cut and fold the paper at the phenomenal speed of 40,000 signatures an hour.

The rolls of paper weigh $\frac{3}{4}$ of a



Installation of the M.A.N. Web Press nears completion.

ton each and measure 38" wide and approximately 40" in diameter, whilst in length they are about 14,000 yards — or, *eight miles!* In other words each roll reaches from College to the new Press Building and back again four times with half a mile to spare! And it takes 45 such rolls to produce a mere 225,000 copies of the British *PLAIN TRUTH* magazine — that is 360 miles

of paper which would reach all the way from London to Edinburgh! And the Press is capable of printing these rolls at 15 miles per hour. Thus in $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours the Press can print paper, *on both sides*, reaching all the way from College to the centre of London!

To maintain this constant speed without interruption the Press has an "Auto-

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Island Sanctuary Now Complete

by John Meakin

"How many of you have *not* noticed our new island yet?" asked Mr. McNair recently.

A few hands crept sheepishly into the air. Some evidently had not seen the very latest addition to our College Lakes which has transformed the view from "Loma Hall" and "Lakeside".

Measuring 60 feet by 30 feet, tapering to eight feet, an island is now set like a jewel amidst the shimmering waters of the beautiful upper lake. An island which appeared within the brief span of ten days.

Just how was it all done?

Several weeks in advance many heavy wooden beams were prefabricated into sections. Bolted and secured they awaited the next stage. And then "the waters assuaged". Water was syphoned off into the lower lake and when dry land appeared the sections

were connected into place to form the rough shape of the island. Then a bulldozer was used to shovel earth and hard core to fill the centre. Landscape the whole with rocks similar to those already in the vicinity, plant a tree or two, raise the water level again — and there you have it — *instant island!*

The result — a landscaped island of tone and character with graceful Willow Trees — at long last a haven for those intrepid two-footed creatures, the ducks!

No more fights with the hungry fox for them; no more frenzied quaking and quacking in the wee small hours (we hope); no more of this business of fostering out children to chickens! Only perpetual periods of serenity and protection afforded by over 32 feet of water separating them from their deadliest enemy!

SLEEP WELL ENGLAND!

by David Gunn

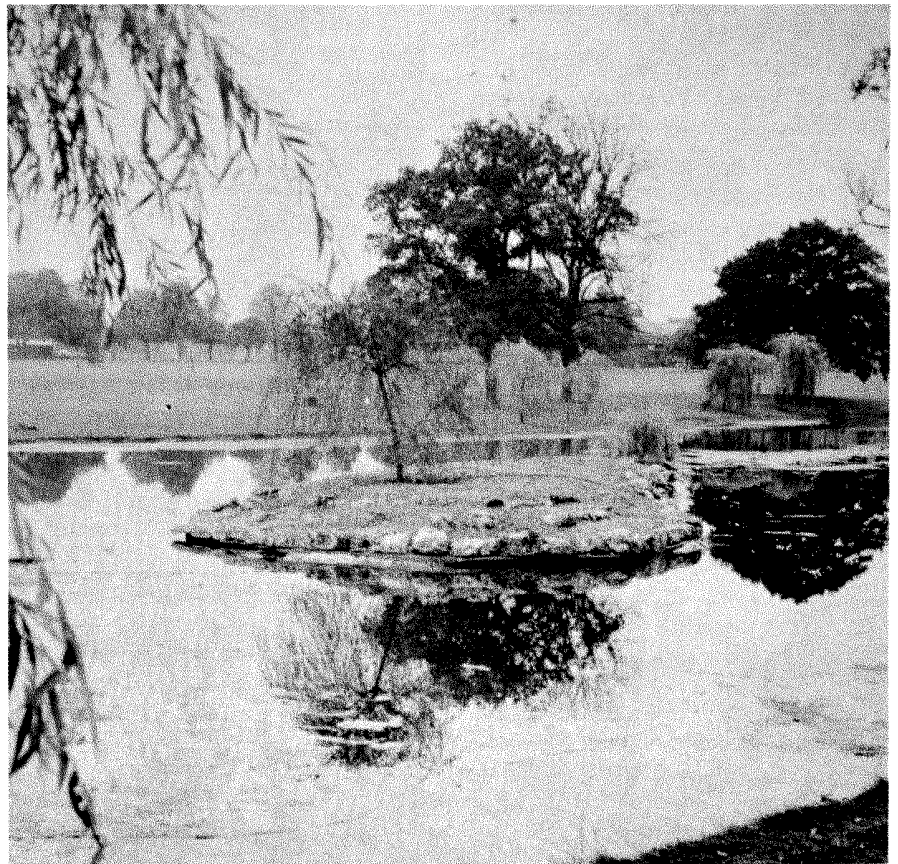
Dateline: Jerusalem, 28th July, 1969.

From my bedroom window I can see people dying. I can get up at night and look across to the Jordan. I don't see peace. I see flares, I see the flash of explosions, I hear the thunder of artillery, the whine of jets. Those are not toys!

One day tanks roll past our hotel. One day a troop convoy. Sometimes a helicopter rushes past taking the wounded to comfort. The Army has even made a snap check on our hotel to search for terrorists. And each soldier carries a stubby, black, deadly sub-machine gun. He knows how to use it too.

When you look out of your bedroom window in quiet, peaceful England, realise it could change any day. England is at peace. This country is at war.

Sleep well!



Instant island — A. C. standard.

Fun in the Sun

by Peter Butler

At 3:56 a.m. B.S.T. on Sunday, 21st July, 1969, Astronauts Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin took their first few hesitant steps across the Sea of Tranquility on the Lunar surface. This was man's greatest and most courageous feat!

That same day, almost eight hours later, the Ambassador College Coach touched down at Clacton, Essex, and 47 eager Ambassadors took their first few hesitant steps across the beach and into the rippling North Sea. For many this was Ambassador's greatest ever day at the seaside! And for a few it took courageous feet to test the water temperature!

But the sea was warm! Warm enough to welcome swimming in the morning and again in the afternoon! And the sun was *hot* — beating down out of clear blue skies all day long. Who said it was impossible to get a sun-tan in England!? Certainly not Gary Hamilton!

Yet the day would not have been nearly so successful had it not been for the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Drown — Hazel's parents. They opened their home to us. An excellent lunch and tea on the lawns of their beautiful garden more than satisfied everyone.

After lunch Mr. Drown arranged for us all to take a trip in a speedboat — a powerful twelve seater which surged through the sea at the speed of spray — spray which leapt from the walls of water towering on either side and in the wake. Spray which glinted in the sunshine and formed the fantastic colours of the rainbow. Exhilarating spray which stimulated the passengers as it cascaded down upon them in torrents — especially those in the rear seats! It may have been a drenching adventure, but everyone enjoyed every moment — and soon dried out in the sunshine afterwards.

And then the amusements on Clacton Pier — a thrilling ride on the Roller-Coaster, a spin down the Helta-Skelta, a few hard knocks on the Bumper Cars and momentary perplexity in the Maze

of Mirrors — all provided excellent airing facilities. Little Pat Smith found the Maze of Mirrors particularly fascinating as the exit constantly eluded her. Finally she emerged with sheepish grin via the entrance!

Another swim — that superb tea at the Drown's home — and then by 7.30 p.m. 47 happy Ambassadors were heading for home — just about the time when the Astronauts successfully blasted off the Lunar surface to head back for earth.

The day spent at Clacton may not have been as epic as that spent on the Moon — but, strange though it may sound, ultimately many will look back and realise it was much more profitable!

SUMMER SOCK-HOP

by Tom Harrison

Curtains pulled, floor cleared, "bar" set up in the corner, *Presto!* — the Dining Hall is converted into a dance hall!

Remnants of the depleted, vacated Bricket Wood Campus came together Thursday, June 19th to initiate the first activity of the fleeting Summer Break.

Fancy shirts and durable socks were in vogue for those who dared to shed their shoes and dance to the melodic tunes of taped music.

The remnant turned out in full force for the occasion, which featured popcorn, salted peanuts and chilled lager which tasted mighty good in this "Californian weather."

It doesn't matter where or how, but when Ambassadors congregate for an activity, fun is certain to ensue. Sock-Hop Ambassador style was a smashing success and just one more event of the fun-packed, activity filled summer months.

Fog and smog rolled over Los Angeles today, closing two airports and slowing snails to a traffic pace. (L. A. paper)

NEW PRESS

(Continued from page 1)



The German technicians at work.

paster" which automatically joins the rolls of paper as they are fed through the units.

Other features include special A.E.G. register equipment which ensures the colours are correctly superimposed upon each other; a hot-air drier supplied by a furnace in an antechamber; and a central control unit — the Console — which continuously and automatically monitors the conditions of the Press during operation — such conditions as speed, moisture and tension in the paper, and temperature of the drier. The Press itself is driven by a powerful 150 b.h.p. motor.

Initially an eight-man crew will operate the Press — and these men will later form the basis of three shifts to run the Press round the clock. Everything in the Printing Section of the building is geared to serve the Press — from the track and mono-rail system for delivering the hefty rolls of paper from the store to the Press itself, to the vast dimensions of the hall in which the Press is situated. Every inch of this space is required to stack the signatures as they roll off the Press at record speed.

Indeed this spells growth in the Work! And this is only the beginning of a new phase, for plans are already well in hand for an extension of the new premises to house a second giant M.A.N. Web Press!

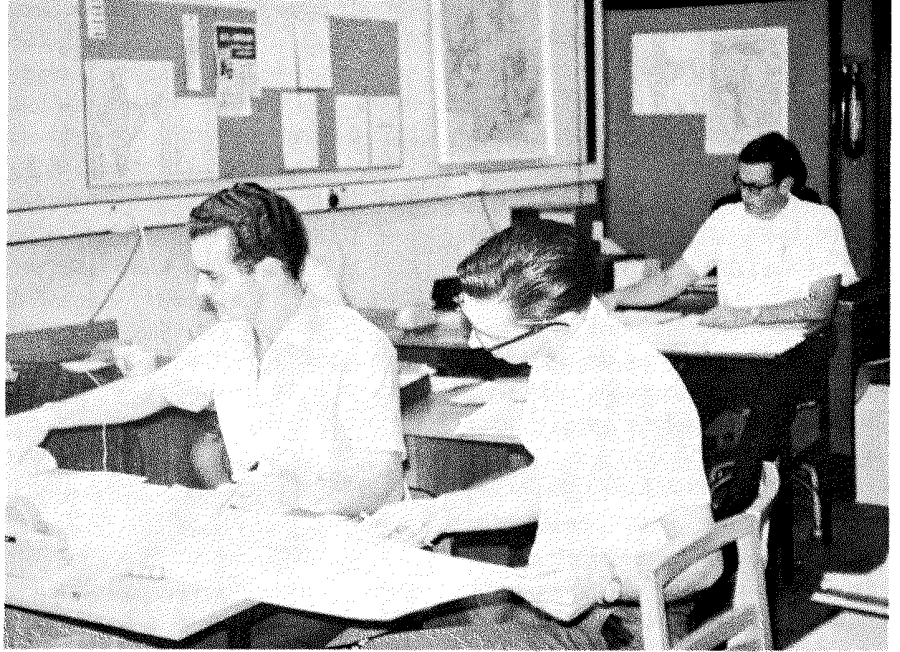
Moving Experience for Mailing

by Bob Gerringer

Have you been wondering why the Common Room is no longer crowded during the morning and afternoon breaks? Why about 25 students board a strange coach twice in every day? Why the south-east portion of *Nigh House* has been resting in comparative peace? If so, keep reading for the answers to these and more *moving* questions.

The rumour that the entire Mailing Department has moved to the warehouse section of the Watford Press Building can now be officially confirmed! An unlikely location? Yes! But it is merely a temporary stopover until the new Press Building in Radlett is completed. For then the Department will move again, but this time to finely appointed quarters within that building.

One thing is sure: no one will fail to appreciate the Radlett facilities after the present ones in Watford! On Campus

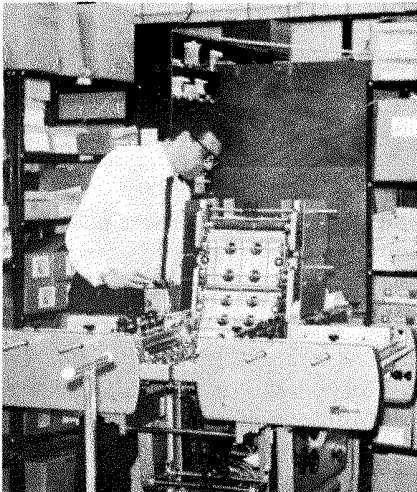


Mail receiving revisited!

the Mailing Department occupied approximately 3,000 square feet, whereas they are now confined to little more than 2,200! Also the noise is of some inconvenience. Under the same roof drive fork-lifts and lorries, and the hum of the productive presses can be clearly heard in the background.

There are of course definite advantages to having the department consolidated under one roof. Even though immediately behind each Mail Reading booth a young lady pounds away on a typewriter, any questions which arise can be quickly answered without searching too far for the person concerned.

In view of the size of the area, Mr. Jewell said, "There will be no problem getting all 60 of us in — at attention!" Actually this helps the Department to draw closer together! And everything possible is being done to make things more comfortable. The electricians have been extremely busy installing the myriad sockets, extensions and lights required. The warehouse even features "central heating"—only the centre is heated! The heat is produced by an oil-belching blast furnace in the small Mail Reading Section, and, when flashing into action, the furnace is reminiscent of the launching of a Saturn Rocket!



Machines on the move

SUPER STUDENT by JDS

