



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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Sorry I'm late. . . I was only accepted yesterday.

PRICELESS OPPORTUNITY!

by Dr. R. McCarthy

Heartiest greetings to all Ambassador College Students for the first semester of 1969 — and an especially warm welcome to our Freshmen!

As Freshmen you have come from around the world to a College that is truly unique. You have arrived — *you* are here! Where do you fit in? Where do you start?

The really important thing right now is to get to know your fellow-students, and also to make yourself known. We all want to get to know *you* — for we will be working with you, studying with you, playing and socializing with you during the coming year and beyond.

Remember, you will only attend Ambassador College *once* — you are given a priceless opportunity to learn.

You have come for an education. Every Ambassador who has preceded you had the same opportunity you have *now*.

It is a fantastic challenge. It takes a lot of work. It takes time. You will also have lots of fun.

There is no perfect Ambassador — each Ambassador College student has to face up to the responsibility of becoming a *successful* Ambassador.

Now is the time to start a brand-new year and a brand-new life. For Second-Year, Third-Year, and Senior students — and for *you* it will mean new classes, new courses, new dorm mates, new jobs, new responsibilities, new opportunities.

Ambassador College gives you an opportunity to start life all over.

We are happy to have you with us. Have a very good year.

Space Age Forecasting

by Tom Harrison

“Weekend Forecast — clear and hot: Very little change in the hot spell. Temperatures will continue in the 80’s and winds will be gentle from the west to northwest.” Thus read the Weekend Weather Forecast in a recent edition of the *Herts Advertiser*.

But where did this forecast originate? Exactly how was it compiled?

The answer — Ambassador College has entered the Space Age! We now provide the *Herts Advertiser* with the latest up-to-the-minute weather conditions for the whole of Europe. Coverage extends from the North Pole to the central Sahara, and from Greenland to the Caspian Sea.

Four weather satellites make this possible — *Essa* II, VI, VIII, and *Nimbus* III, which are continuously orbiting the earth. They range from 700 to 900 miles high, travelling at approximately 15,000 miles an hour. Each satellite orbits the earth approximately every two hours, with television cameras sending back picture transmissions of the surface of the earth every 3½ minutes. Each time the satellite passes overhead, our own tracking station receives the transmissions. These APT (Automatic Picture Transmitting) Satellites are designed to work without the guidance of ground control.

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Space Age Forecasting

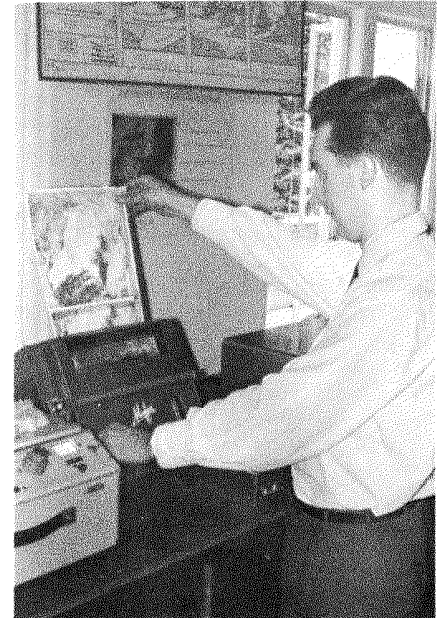
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Interest in the project is increasing constantly. "Our weather forecast is evidently widely read," mentioned the *Herts Advertiser* recently. "This week, we received a letter from a man in Bristol asking for the *Herts Advertiser* to be mailed to him each week. 'I saw your newspaper in Bath, Somerset, showing the satellite picture, and would like to receive it each week,' he said."

Ambassador College, through the *Herts Advertiser*, is able to show the public fascinating pictures of the cloud systems which swirl overhead, providing a truly comprehensive view of the World's weather.

The future holds more! Planned in the not too distant future is a link up with ATS-3 (Applications Technology Satellite), which orbits 26,000 miles from the earth, transmitting full-colour pictures of the entire earth's surface!

Infra-red pictures will also be



"H'm! Yorkshire gets it today!"

available from various other satellites, which will permit picture transmissions at night and facilitate twenty-four hour-a-day forecasting.

Certainly it can be said Ambassador College has joined the Space Age!

Dachau – Nazi Death Camp

by Neil Earle

Maybe it would have been less ironic if the sky had been overcast.

As it was, the smiling and brilliant sun seemingly mocked the intrinsic pall of pathos that permeated the atmosphere about the place.

This was Dachau — the infamous Nazi death camp for the twelve nightmarish years spanning 1933-1945!

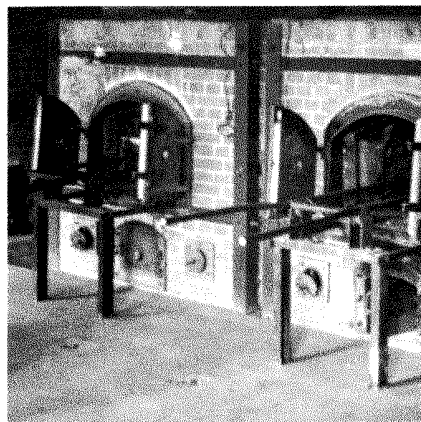
Orest Solyma and I had been rapt in conversation all morning as we cycled through friendly Bavaria, but strangely, as we approached the long row of concrete and barbed wire barriers that ring Dachau, words failed us — our conversation came to a halt.

Inside the Concentration Camp the main administrative building had been converted into a museum housing a documented pictorial history of the Third Reich — from the first crude anti-Semitic propaganda of the 1840's to the full-fledged bestiality of Hitler's

gangster empire, of Auschwitz, Buchenwald, and Dachau!

Passing into the outer courtyard we saw in the flood of sunlight a small group of visitors wending their way to the verdant park area that sheltered the most startling and sinister complex of all — the Crematorium!

Inside the compound that housed the ovens signs requested "Quiet" and



Never Again?

"Reverence". There was no need for them! One look at the gaping open doors, the mortuary slab inserted into the oven, and the full reality of the cruel cold horror crushed upon you.

Even the usually exuberant American tourists were sobered by the flood of memories recalled by the stark reality of the Gas Chamber built for the pitiless, ruthless perpetration of mass murder. Gas Chamber? Yes, but cruelly disguised as a shower room to deceive forlorn and hapless victims.

Sure, you read about the atrocity and horror of Hitler's New Order, but the harsh reality of a place like Dachau, even though so carefully preserved to be vicariously experienced, is sometimes beyond description.

Probably George Santayana's words etched on the museum walls best express the poignancy of the sense of hopelessness you are left with as you leave — "Those who forget the past . . . are doomed to relive it".

Typing Without Tears

by Peter Butler

Do you want to learn to touch type at the rate of 60 words a minute in a period of six to nine short weeks? "Impossible!" you say? No, not at all!

For you can now learn to type with the aid of Ambassador College's superb new Space Age, computerised classroom facilities.

It works on the basis of "Sight and Sound", and has been supplied by the firm "Sight and Sound Education Ltd." You will be "personally" instructed by the revolutionary Videomatic (Park System) Tutor. All you do is sit and follow the instructions. These instructions are played over one of six tape-recorders — this is the "sound" section — and are flashed upon the electrical master screen picturing the keyboard of a typewriter in front of the class — the "sight" section.

Over the tapes a friendly voice gives you comprehensive and simple instructions which are augmented visually upon the master screen of the keyboard. The lesson begins. First, the letter you are to type flashes alight on the screen — then the voice repeats its name — and at the word *now* you "hit the key" to type that letter. But *never* hit the key until the voice says *now!*

It's quite fun really. "Flash — A — Now. Flash — B — Now. Flash — C Now". It speeds up as you go along! And you will be surprised to find how easily you can keep up.

Now you hear, "A and B and C — space — Z and A and B space", or "ELB — space — ATE — space."

And at the end of the six or nine weeks you are, amazingly, touch-typing at 60 words a minute with near perfection!

Certainly this course has myriad advantages.

So if you want to learn to type — and it's a must — why not take this class. Just remember — "Please wait for the word 'Now' before you hit the key!"

Happy typing.

POLYNESIAN PARADISE



"Boy! Did they ever spike this Milk Shake!"

by Peter Hawkins

Overnight the Campus population doubled!

Sun-drenched, hair bleached and steel-muscled, the diggers had returned to swell the ranks of the remnant.

And what a welcome the remnant had prepared for them. A holiday — Polynesian style. Whisked off to South Sea Islands after two months of shifting rubble and dust. Soft evening light bouncing off a rippling lagoon. Palm trees swaying slightly in the warm breeze. A Hawaiian guitar soothingly serenading in the background.

And the air fare? Nothing! Not a single student had to leave campus. For these few fleeting and luxurious hours

were spent beside Ambassador's own private lagoon.

Within the course of a day the swimming pool had taken on a mystic disguise — a Polynesian dressing! Along the shores grew exotic plants and trees. A canoe bobbed a few feet away from a treasure island set in the azure waters. And distant volcanoes erupted in crowning glory.

In such settings as these who could fail to enjoy the meal that was provided. The South Sea Island menu gave added Polynesian flavour to the evening. Fiji beef and rice!! Melon lavishly covered by ice cream and topped with browned coconut. Even Polynesian Punch!

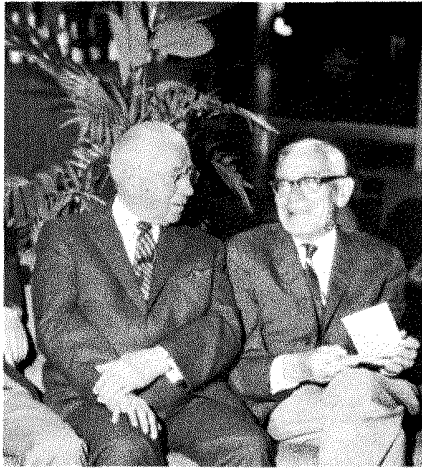
Suitably filled we sat back and absorbed the relaxing melodies of "Blue Hawaii" and "Bali Hai". After "A Tropical Heatwave", Tony (Cosby) Morrell cooled us off with some side-splitting tales of "Junior Barnes". Four Ambassador College students then gave us the inside story to reveal the true facts about the tardy Middle Eastern Mail Services in an endeavour to explain why the Diggers' mail bags appeared to go astray from time to time!

And the finale?? Complete contrast! Israeli khakis and a myriad other outfits coloured the dance floor at the end of our *Polynesian*(?) evening. Cha-cha, Samba, Waltz and Quickstep were mixed with Israeli Horas and Mayims. An energetic ending to a Polynesian holiday!



A song of welcome.

Professor Mazar Lectures in London



Mr. Armstrong with Professor Mazar.

By Staff Reporter

This summer, London hosted a world-famous archaeologist — Professor Benjamin Mazar.

At the invitation of the Anglo-Israel Archaeological Society and the Palestine Exploration Fund, Professor Mazar lectured on the Jerusalem Dig before an invited audience at Burlington House, Piccadilly. One very attentive listener was Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong.

The Chairman introduced Professor Mazar as energetic and zealous, enthusiastic in all he undertakes — *and he is!* The Chairman mentioned that the Professor himself digs whenever he has opportunity — “quite a test of stamina”!

Professor Mazar lectured for about an hour and a quarter, and used a series of excellent slides as illustration. He explained the purpose of the Dig and described the progress and dis-

coveries made to date. He stressed as important the fact that the Dig would reveal the character and expansion of the Old City as well as valuable information concerning Biblical History.

Already levels have been uncovered era by era, right back to Herodian times. Each level is examined and recorded in detail before the Dig proceeds.

One important feature of the Dig is a pavement uncovered along the outside of the Southern Wall of Herod's Temple. This pavement was constantly rebuilt — era upon era! The diggers have now reached the original Herodian pavement. Beneath it they have discovered a system of cellars linked by corridors that dates back to Herodian and even to late Hasmonaean times.

Josephus Flavius recorded a wealth of valuable information regarding Jerusalem in the days of the Herods. So far, his information has been corroborated in every respect. He told of sundials decorated in Corinthian style — just such sundials have been found. He wrote that the arch which once spanned the Tyropoeon Valley (Robinson's Arch) led to Herod's storehouse — the archaeologists have discovered that it was a direct link!

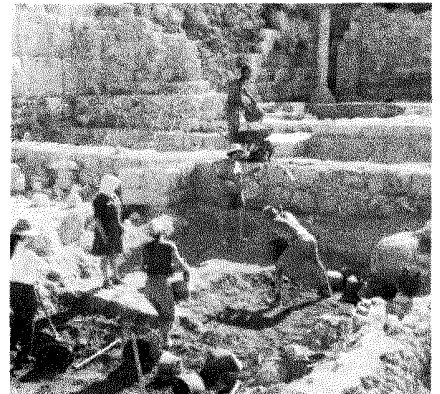
Professor Mazar mentioned two more interesting features about Robinson's Arch. First, the gigantic piers which once supported the arch were riddled with rooms and chambers, second, the British General and Engineer, Sir Charles Warren, calculated,

a century ago, the siting of these piers with amazing accuracy.

Professor Mazar went on to explain that the Dig certainly confirmed the terrible destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans in 70 A.D. Very few artifacts have been discovered from that date to the building of the city of Aelia Capitolina by the Romans under Emperor Hadrian on the site of Jerusalem.

Interesting proof of a considerable diamond industry in the city during the times of Arab occupation has also been discovered. The diggers uncovered a light industrial area of Umayyad origin outside the Southern Wall, in which diamond works were a dominant feature.

Professor Mazar closed his lecture with a hint of what to expect. It is hoped that before long the Dig will reach the level of the period of Ancient Israel and Solomon's Temple. It is certainly an interesting and exciting prospect!



Digging the dirt of centuries.

SUPER STUDENT by JDS

