



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... .. BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

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### Ambassadors Visit

## 54th London Motor Show

By Nick Ursem

Earl's Court, October, 1969, acted as a magnet to those intrigued by a glimpse at the cars of the next generation. The attraction? The 54th London Motor Show.

On Thursday, 16th October, a coach load of Ambassadors numbered among the 32,750 visitors for the second day of the show.

What did they see? The world's first exhibition appearance of a new American car — the Cadillac Fleetwood "Eldorado" with an engine of over eight litres — each cylinder larger than a "Mini" engine! Cars ran the gamut from the exotic and marvelous Maserati sports to the sleek Mercedes-Benz. Altogether fourteen countries — from Australia to England, and from Italy to Sweden — were represented by 460 exhibitors. This truly was a great show!

I talked with the Toyota dealer. He told me that the British public was very excited about their two most expensive models, and that the interest for Japanese cars is soaring!

Attendance figures for this, the second day, were well up on last year. Altogether some 550,000 visitors are expected to flock to the show this year, including 35,000 foreigners.



Mr. Crabtree "feeds" the Computer.

## Computer Doubles Capacity

By Alan Corrie

I.B.M. Department never stands still! Jangling noises and revolving tape reels welcome the uninitiated, and the atmosphere inside resembles the master control room at Cape Kennedy. For exciting changes have taken place!

October saw the Computer convert to a TAPE SYSTEM. Gone is the former *punched card* storage system. Back are two Pasadena-trained programmers — Sam Lennon and Russell Lock. But that's not all!

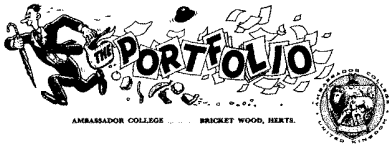
Our 360 MODEL 20 computer now possesses *twice* the former memory size. Formerly, punched cards were used to store data. Now these cards merely "feed" their information onto magnetic tape which stores it at maximum den-

sity. This enables high speed data processing and greatly increased efficiency.

But there's still more to come! In January, an even *larger* MODEL 25 Computer is scheduled to arrive. How does Mr. Crabtree plan to use this extra capacity?

Well, as of now, the Co-worker and Accounts Departments are *already* on the computer, and the payroll is being computerised. But in January we will take over the entire processing of the British and foreign PLAIN TRUTH mailing lists, currently handled in Pasadena.

Yes, the scope of this young Department looks almost unlimited.



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**Student Council —**

# A HOUSE OF IDEAS



**Student Council Members: David Stirk, Chris Hunting, David Fraser, Dr. McCarthy, Mr. Croucher Tony Goudie, Rodney Dean, Peter Butler, Margaret Larkin, Sonnie Schaer, Pat Nelson and Mrs Horn.**

by David Stirk

The sign on the door reads "Student Council in Progress." What is Student Council? Why is Student Council? How does it work?

Is it the Mensa of Ambassador — the only legitimate clique on Campus?

Let's answer these questions and clarify the real purpose of the Council.

Let me first ask you — where do you think College activities are originated? Does each Class just propose and execute ideas? That would lead to a lot of confusion wouldn't it?

This is where Student Council comes in. Classes *do* think up ideas and they *do* go ahead and put them into effect. But only after they have been presented to the Council for discussion, expansion, and co-ordination with all the other activities.

But what about your personal ideas? Well, you can pass these on to your Class President, or to any Council member. And this year's members are our Student President — Dr. McCarthy, Vice President — Dave Fraser, Senior Class President — Chris Hunting, Third Year President — David Stirk, Second Year President — Tony Goudie, Freshman President — Rodney Dean, Married Students' representative — Mr. Croucher, Portfolio Editor — Peter Butler, and womens' representatives Mrs. Horn, Sonnie Schaer, Margaret Larkin, and Pat Nelson.

The Council acts as a clearing house of ideas — planning events for a full and active College year. So what, then, is Student Council? It is a *house of ideas*.

How about it Students? Why don't you help fire up the "inner sanctum" with it's most combustible fuel — IDEAS!

## Paul's First Journey

By Bob Gerringer

Twenty-two year old Paul Linehan, a Third Year student, was summoned to the office of the Dean of Students at 5 p.m. on Sunday, 19th October. Mr. McMichael greeted him soberly, "We had a meeting today, Paul, and we decided to drop you from college... for a year!"

So Paul, from Southend-on-Sea, Essex, goes into "the field" for a year visiting in the Birmingham area as ministerial assistant to Mr. Paul Suckling.

Paul replaces Bob Justus, who will soon resume his college studies.

He had only one night to pack and still in a daze, Paul concluded that his past experience indeed qualified him... *for washing cars!* He added, "Now I know there's hope for anyone."

By the way girls, he mentioned he's not a very good cook and gave his address as: 32 College Hill, Sutton-Coldfield, Warwickshire.

Pat 'n Barb



COMPUTER DATING. IBM proudly announces its first computer dating match! Best wishes to Brian and Pauline on their engagement.

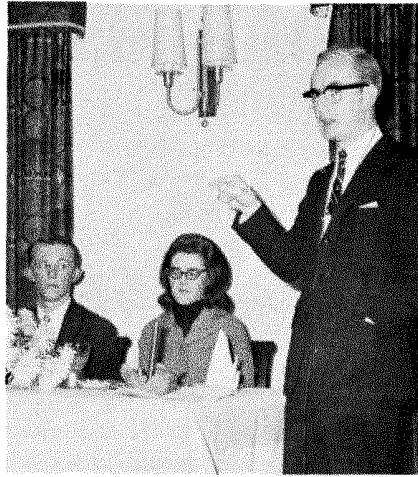
OPPORTUNITIES. Congratulations to those recently added to the sermonette list. They are Gary de Jager, Dave Fraser, Chris Hunting, Jim McNeese, John Meakin, Bruce Tyler and Russ Johnson. Also, congrats to the men put on the visiting programme — David Gunn, Darryl Watkins, Bob Vischer, and Bob Speer.

CURRICULUM. Molad season has come and gone for the Junior class. At last, fifty frustrated Juniors can forget about 19-year time cycles, 3761 B.C. and Gregorian adjustments... at least, until the exams! But don't despair!!! The Seniors extend encouragement, "We wish you a merry Molad and a happy new moon."

For the Sophomores the fight is different! Quick now — no peeking at your *Whitcombe and Morris* — would you place the Baker's crustaceous heavies in the Silurian or the Devonian era? The Freshmen have other things to worry about — WORLD LEADERS!



Brian and Pauline



Mr. Bergin makes his point

ACTIVITIES. "How many of you had a waiter drop a soup bowl on you?" asked Second Year President, Tony Goudie. CRASH, CLATTER, BANG — and Etiquette Evening, 1969, was off to a *lively* start! Waiter Roger Hartop had dropped his dishes right into John Meakin's lap! But in spite of the mishap, we dined to music among bright surroundings, wine, good food, and "soup-erb" service. Mr. Bergin gave many useful tips for the Americans among us to use in English restaurants, and stressed the importance that all of us should cultivate proper etiquette and manners. Thanks Sophomores for an informative and successful Etiquette Evening!

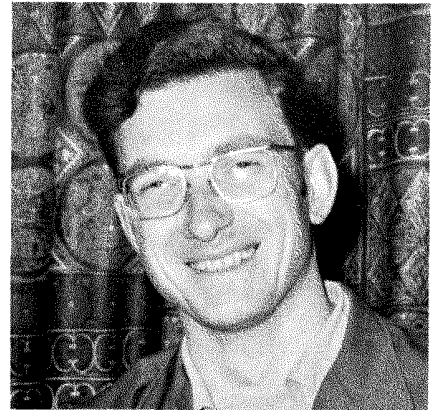
## Meet Dr. Behnisch

By Neil Earle

Born in Dresden in 1939, Dr. Behnisch had to leave Ulbricht's East Germany in 1957 because of his "radical political opinions." After finishing his high school education in Stuttgart, he studied medicine at Marburg, Hamburg and Munich.

Dr. Behnisch worked in hospitals for two years after graduating. But in 1966 he received a copy of the REINE WAHRHEIT. To this day he still doesn't know how he came to receive it.

Just before the Feast this year, Mr. Schnee advised him to move to London to improve his English. Whilst at Minehead he applied for work as a computer programmer, but we now welcome him as a student!



Dr. Gothard Behnisch

## Our Special Students from South Africa

By Pat Nelson

Meet ex-fire officer, ex-policeman, ex-air force man — Mr. Adrian Botha! Mr. Botha flew all the way from the Johannesburg Office to spend a semester at Bricket Wood. But he wasn't alone! With him came Mrs. Botha and youngest daughter Sandra. Mrs. Botha is taking classes as well, whilst Sandra is a typist in mailing.

Mr. Botha started working in the Johannesburg Office in 1964. A year later during Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong's first trip to South Africa, he was ordained a Local Elder.

Mr. Botha has been to England before — during the war. So welcome back to England, Mr. Botha, and to another front of God's Work!



Mr. and Mrs. Botha

# The Pledge of Masada

by Peter Hawkins

By four fifteen A.M. we were moving. "All systems go!" The goal? MASADA — that giant ship-shaped rock, fortified by a king: impenetrable, unassailable, invincible, surmounting 1,000 feet of massive sandstone, dominating the whole of the surrounding wilderness!

Three hours later Masada stood solidly between us and the desolate shores of the Dead Sea. Jutting out of the ferocious Judaeen Desert, this formidable stronghold had been built by Herod the Great in 40 B.C. He had made a plush residence out of barren stone. Vast water cisterns were filled by hand and bucket. Provision was made for steam baths. Even a swimming bath was available for the use of his soldiers. All this on top of a bare rock in the middle of nowhere!

By midday we were wishing these facilities were still there! But the enormous chambers are dry. The swimming pool empty. Only a few water cans offer a warm mouth-wash to parched tourists. In its present condition Masada would never withstand another siege. And even now an army was on the march toward this very stronghold!

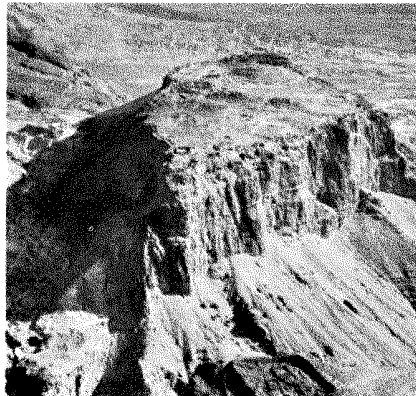
Several hundred young Israeli troops were steadily approaching! An attack?! Well, no... But why the march? Why stomp through the blistering desert to Masada? The following day a solemn ceremony was to occur. These men of war were to pledge their life

and loyalty to the State of Israel. The connection with Masada? It dates back to 73 A.D.

Then, in this ancient fortress, 960 Jewish Zealots — men, women and children — sacrificed themselves. Their death meant that a crack Roman legion, the Tenth, had to return to Rome with only two women and five children as captives. A three-year siege had ended in ignominy. The crowds in Rome waited gleefully for the triumphant victory march, but Silva's men trudged back with drooping heads. They left with full knowledge that the huge granaries were still adequately stocked, that water was available for more than a year. That the Jews had preferred death to captivity!

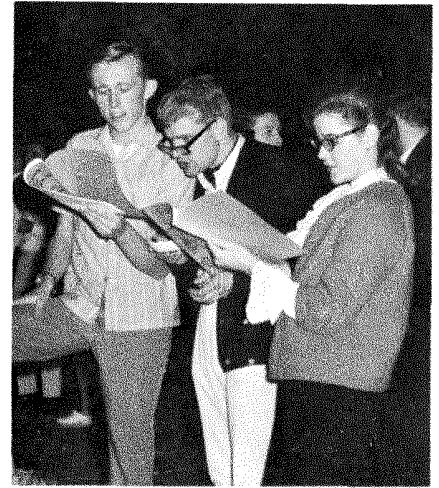
And the blood of these few Jewish Zealots has written a pledge in today's Israeli — the pledge which the troops of Israeli soldiers were about to make:

"Masada shall not fall a second time."



Masada

## Beer'n Pizza Evening



Is this 3-4 time or 8-8 time?

By Tom Harrison

A lip-smacking evening! Another Ambassador first — Saturday, October 18th in the College gym!

As students sat on semi-circular arranged bales of hay, back-ground music flowed from fleet fingered Vischer. Savoury-serving Seniors weaved from bale to bale.

Soon Tony "Neanderthal" Morrell followed. Wearing his custom made, lispng sabre-tooth tiger skin, he attempted to prove the evolutionary theory true. However...back to the bushes...!

The evening was highlighted with a most unusual sing-along. Thanks to Mr. Bogdanchik, who accompanied at the piano, students were able to view slides of songs projected onto the movie screen.

This was *Shakey's Pizza Parlour* style!

THANK YOU Seniors for a tremendously fun-packed and unique evening.

## SUPER STUDENT by JDS

