



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

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1970 Continues

## STRIKING SURGE IN MANPOWER

by Neil Earle

A decade of development on the Foreign Front of God's Work has resulted in phenomenal increases in manpower in Bricket Wood since the College was founded in 1959. And the most spectacular surge? The five prolific years from 1964 to 1969!

In December, 1964, Ambassador College, U.K., employed 38 full-time employees and 12 resident ministers. In 1966, that number had *doubled* and the next year, 1967, it had jumped to 111 full-time workers. But in November of 1969 — just two years later — it had almost *doubled again*, to 203 full-time non-ministerial employees. An exciting acceleration in manpower!

Part-time student help has increased over 60%. From 140 in 1964 to 223 by the end of the decade.

This expansion was initially promoted by the favourable response from the off-shore Radio Stations. From 1965 to 1967 *The WORLD TOMORROW* Broadcast blanketed Britain. The result? A steady upward spiral in *The PLAIN TRUTH* Mailing List, the white mail count, and people requesting visits.

In 1967 the Ships were banned, but in 1968, Ambassador College's massive worldwide advertising campaign burst like a bombshell over Bricket Wood. Soon we were inundated with mail! Whole continents — India, Africa (including the Middle East) — were now served by the Bricket Wood Office. More typists needed, more mail readers, more press operators, and today the pressure is still on!

1969 closed a decade of spectacular growth in Bricket Wood.

And the keynote is set for the soaring Seventies.



Mr. and Mrs. Fahey and family at fashion Forum.

Introducing a New Decade

## The Ministerial Conference 1970

*Conference preparations: and the appointment of nine new Vice-Presidents.*

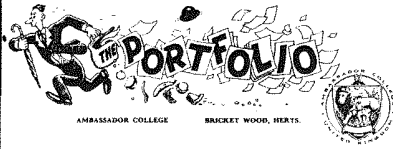
by Peter Butler

December, 1969, and with the approach of the 1970 Ministerial Conference in Pasadena, Ambassador College, Bricket Wood, became a centre of world-wide activity.

Significant preparations had to be made. The 1970 Conference was of major importance.

Early in December, Mr. McNair announced the Bricket Wood Delegates: himself and Mrs. McNair; Mr. and Mrs. Hunting; Dr. and Mrs. Martin; Mr. and Mrs. Walker; Mr. and Mrs. John Portune; Mr. and Mrs. Gould; and Mr. F. Bergin.

At the end of the month Bricket Wood hosted several  
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## The Ministerial Conference, 1970

(Continued from page 1)

other distinguished delegates on their way to the conference. From Australia, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wayne Cole; from the Philippines, Mr. and Mrs. Art Docken; and from South Africa, Mr. Bob Fahey, former Student Body Vice-President in Bricket Wood, and his wife.

Meanwhile, minor but significant precursory conferences took place in Bricket Wood. Both Mr. Al Portune and Mr. Dart flew from Pasadena to discuss, among other things, financial matters affecting the Work in Britain, Europe and the Middle East.

And, on the 12th of December, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong announced to a hushed and expectant Bricket Wood audience the appointment of nine Vice-Presidents taking responsibilities both in Church and College administration.

## The Significance of

# A "Controlled" Financial Crisis

## Forum Report

The Work is in the middle of a "beneficial financial crisis, causing a necessary (purge) of deadwood."

Mr. Ronald Dart's words were significant! He was addressing hushed and attentive students at a Special Assembly on Monday, 15th December.

The major purpose of his visit to Bricket Wood was to discuss budget, personnel, and translation problems prior to the Ministerial Conference in Pasadena.

And the main import of the Assembly was, "the real problem is not *finance*, but *personnel*!"

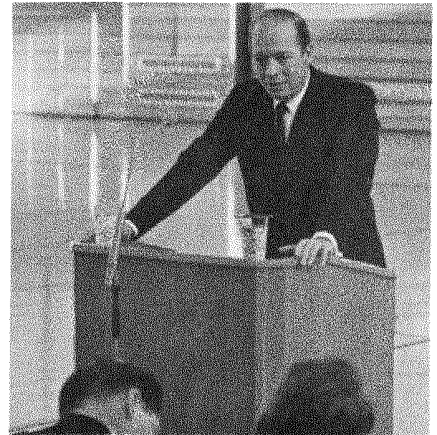
Without proper qualified executives and manpower this Work cannot be managed effectively. There are plenty of positions available, but there is also a shortage of men *suitable* to fill them.

The Work needs students who are willing to make the *effort* to attain the necessary standards — to equip themselves to qualify for the jobs available, continued Mr. Dart. Openings for *mediocre* students are virtually non-existent. The financial situation compels strict management and careful selection of employees.

In employment with other firms and organisations, Mr. Dart admitted, "even mediocre Ambassador Graduates can set an example and excel . . ." as executives and leaders. But in this organisation mediocrity is not sufficient!

So, Students — let's *all* take the challenge! Let's *work* to become *effective graduates*, with *drive*, *zeal*, and *leadership* qualities acceptable to this — the *only* Work to be of real significance in the 70's!

It is up to us!



"Mediocrity is not sufficient."

They are Mr. Al Portune; Dr. Hoeh; Mr. Raymond McNair; Mr. Hunting; Mr. Dart; Mr. McCullough; Mr. Raymond Cole; Mr. C. Wayne Cole; and Mr. Norman Smith.

Mr. Armstrong later flew to Israel with Mr. Portune, Mr. Hunting and Mr. Rader — the first visit since the Al Aksa Mosque Trial!

With so much *action* in the Work on the *eve* of a pivotal *new decade*, we are all eagerly anticipating news from the 1970 World-wide Ministerial Conference at Headquarters.



Mr. Docken's first visit to Bricket Wood.

# DR. HOEH FLIES IN FOR CARBON DATING CONFERENCE

by Tom Harrison

During a week of activity in Bricket Wood last December, Dr. Hoeh, Vice-President of Academic Affairs, Pasadena, interrupted his busy schedule at Headquarters to fly to England. His intention — to attend with Dr. Martin and Mr. John Portune a symposium on radio-carbon dating in London.

The Symposium was sponsored by the Royal Society and the British Academy.

But what was the importance of the symposium to Ambassador College? Why were Dr. Hoeh, Dr. Martin and Mr. Portune so vitally interested?

Because the proper understanding of Egyptian and Near Eastern history was involved.

The facts and research revealed at the Symposium were astounding!

Nobel-Prize winner Dr. Libby of the University of California related the history of radio-carbon dating since its conception in 1950.

Next, Professor Edwards of the British Museum discussed Egyptian chronology in relation to radio-carbon dating. He was followed by Professor Sachs who similarly discussed Assyrian history.

The most interesting aspect of the symposium was the discussion of Dendrochronology. Simply put, this is a method of dating by the scientific analysis of tree rings. Dr. Bannister, a leading authority on Dendrochronology personally invited Dr. Hoeh to visit him at the University of Arizona, where the subject is being researched.

The outcome of the symposium? As Dr. Martin recently told the History of Western Civilization Class, radio-carbon dating is tallying in many respects with the *true* construction of Egyptian chronology! And yet, the experts are confused! They can find no answers for the apparent discrepancies which arise.

Ambassador College has the answers!

# International Evening



Someone spiked THAT Lager!

by Peter McLean

Contrast! From the bleak cold English winter to the friendly warmth of *International Evening* — a Freshman first!

The evening featured fine cuisine and quality entertainment.

Pretty Freshman girls in a variety of national costumes; efficient waiters sleekly attired in dinner jackets and bow ties; Mexican food; German chocolate cake; attractive tables; soft lights . . . the



Song leading — Prussian Style!



Distinguished representatives from Israel?

surroundings were conducive to welcomed relaxation.

But wait! Don't forget the entertainment.

Capping the evening was the hilarious entrance of Dr. Gothard Behnisch "from darkest German Africa" and his "high-f'lutin'" rendition of "Swinging Safari", accompanied by "The Celtics" — the Freshman Combo.

Congratulations Freshmen, the evening was a tremendous success!

# MEAT\* MR. CANVIN

by Bob Gerringer

The cheerful face you have been seeing in the kitchen lately is that of Mr. Edward Canvin. Our new Catering Manager is a local man from the nearby thriving metropolis of Abbots Langley — home of the only English Pope — Adrian IV.

This man knows his business, and has led a food-orientated life. While in the army, he began catering in West Africa, and as a civilian, he catered in the

Washington Hotel in London.

When Mr. Canvin began delivering fruit to the College about eight years ago, little did he expect that on 14th October, 1969, he would take the reins of the College gastronomy. Mr. Canvin, whose two daughters — Xenia and Fiona — attend Imperial School, has quickly become a well-known figure, who can always give us food for thought.

\*Pardon our mis-steak.



Mr. Canvin in his office.

Pat 'n Barb



## ACTIVITIES

Last semester after the excitement of the second-place basketball battle between the Seniors and the Juniors, shoes came off, socks went on, and the band changed its tune. Quickly the mood changed as Neil Earle and David Hulme gave us their version of "The Death of Santa Claus". Moments later as Wendy Millman blindly struck the piñata, spew-

ing out countless pieces of candy, everyone was treated.

## THE COLD WAR

Snowballs to the right, snowballs to the left, snowballs in front! Winter has come, and with it "the cold war"! When the next snowfall comes, will you be on the front lines?

## CLASS PAPERS

End of term! "Click, click, clack, click — ring!" and the mad rush began. The usual bustling corridors were barren, but in the study rooms, typewriters sizzled under hard labour, midnight oil burned and kettles boiled as the aroma of coffee wafted through the dorms. Papers rolled off typewriters as if they were mini web presses.

*Sacrifices:* Need we say more?

## VISITORS

"Everybody's here!" At least that's what we were beginning to think at the end of the semester. At first the students were thrilled to see Mr. Dart again. Then came Dr. Hoeh, Mr. Al Portune, Mr. Herbert Armstrong and the "plane crew" — Mr. Cox, Mr. Simpson, Mr. Spence, and Miss Rupp. It's always exciting when top ministers come to Bricket Wood. We just wish they would stay longer! Mr. Dart made a quick tour of the European offices, Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Portune soon left for Jerusalem, and Dr. Hoeh was last seen headed for Pasadena!

## CLUBS

"Women's Clubs seem to get better and better," remarked Dr. Martin in his evaluation of Club C. From all that is heard of the other clubs, this is certainly the case. This year we've had many profitable topics for speeches, and the girls seem very enthusiastic! Having clubs in the afternoon certainly makes a difference. Mr. Portune mentioned that they are much better planned; no longer an "afterthought at the end of the day." With the help of Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, all the women are learning more and more about true femininity.

Ambassador Clubs? Well, as far as Ladies' Nights go, we really have enjoyed them. But let us in on your secret, men — *where* does the money come from for all that fabulous after-dinner food??

(*Frankly, girls, the men are broke!*  
Ed.)



And before the basketball, Pedro and his Mexican Bandits entertained!

# Life On The Ocean Waves



"Stop fidgeting, Morrell, you'll make me lose an oar!"

by An Anonymous Mariner

Want to know about an exciting, stimulating, action-packed, fun-filled, sailing holiday??

Then read on.

Or better still, just ASK:

..... HEATHER WHITE how to get a sun tan lying on deck in a blue, plastic raincoat!

..... GEORGE DOMAZETIS how to ground a sailing boat when you have a sophisticated sonar depth-finder on board!

..... PAT NELSON whether breakfast on board tastes better with hot or cold baked beans!

..... DAVE ODOR how to "lose" two dinghies while you're in town watching a movie. OR... how to leave your ding-

hies hanging up to dry on the jetty wall when the tide goes out!!

..... JOHN MEAKIN how to evade the crew and vanish on mysterious morning journeys ashore!

..... TONY MORRELL how to grow a red (?) moustache. And how to spoil the good seamanship record by taking an involuntary plunge — fully clothed plus luggage! How? Simply by a disappearing act over the back of the boat when a freak wave struck. Ever tried surfing fully clothed?

Last summer ten of us enjoyed a week of fun, adventure and relaxation on just such a sailing trip. And we'd like to encourage YOU to try it! It's different!!

Why not ask Dr. Abbott if he DARES organise another sailing holiday for uninitiated students this year!!

# The Ghost Premises

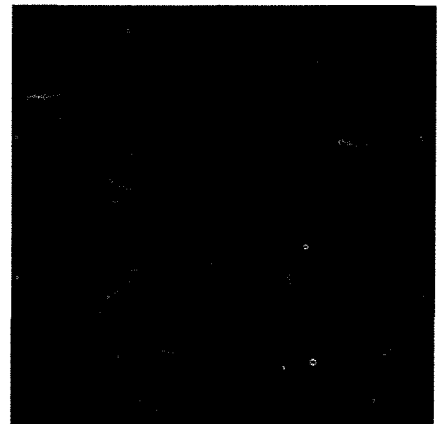
by Gary De Jager

Gone are the eight proud presses, the chattering folding machines, and the mountains of freshly printed literature. Gone are the host of happy, dedicated employees — pressmen, binderymen, platemakers, and maintenance crews.

There is no longer a North Watford Ambassador Press — merely an empty, grey, concrete shell... cold, cheerless, bleak and foreboding. These are the Ghost Premises — haunted by only a few, solitary, white-clad souls!

"The souls of the faithful"? Yes — the faithful few Graphic Arts men — the Photographic crew who flit silently to and fro in the dark rooms which alone remain in the darker recesses of the hulk.

But soon they too will be mere shadows of a bygone decade. The Photographic Rearguard will have joined its Regiment at Radlett, and the Watford Press Building will have been officially handed over to its new leaseholders.



"The faithful few" flitting to and fro in the darkroom.

*The saints are the sinners who keep trying.*

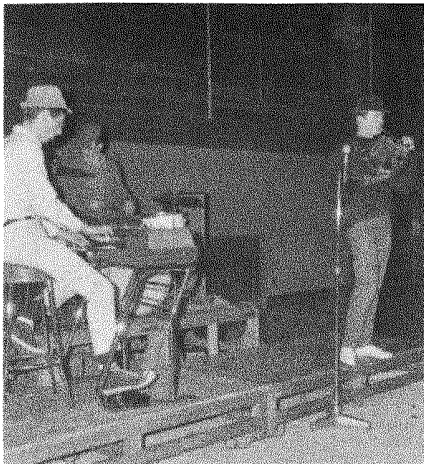
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Procrastination is the art of keeping up with yesterday.

\* \* \* \*

*Diplomacy is the art of letting someone have your way.*

## Sound Organisation Trio



ZOT!

by Thomas Harper

Latest sound to arrive with a crash on the Bricket Wood campus is SOT!

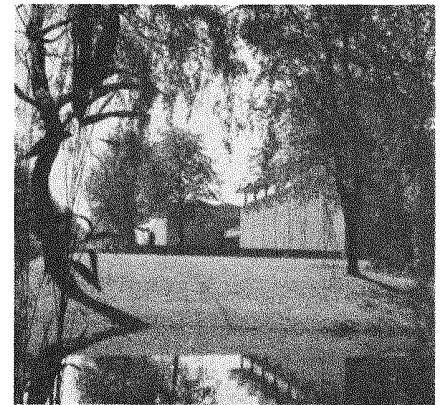
Standing for 'Sound Organisation Trio' and pronounced ZOT, this new group is providing a new sound for dances, etiquette evenings and combined clubs.

Said instigator Peter Hovey, "SOT caters for *every* taste, but to *some* more than *others!*"

Fulfilling its function "To provide a new vitality, a new sound for dances" the group *burst* onto the Ambassador scene at the Sophomore Etiquette Evening.

With Peter Hovey on electric organ, Gary Gardner on horn and Rod Gowland on drums the Sound has recently been joined by the lyric tones of Sue Whetson who provides that extra touch of perfection.

## FINEST OF ITS KIND



Weeping Willows frame quality gym complex.

by Mearl Bond

In May, 1966, the first and finest building of its kind in England was completed. The College Gymnasium! The cost? £400,000 of good old British sterling.

But let's look behind the price tag and see some of the heart and soul of this unique structure.

Ultramodern construction is the hallmark. Look up at the roof. Have you ever seen the like before? The specially designed steel construction was a *first* in England.

Cross the gleaming foyer. The beautiful Olympic quality pool is 75 x 44 feet. Have you ever noticed how the water comes right up to the top? This is known as "deck level" designed to reduce the choppiness caused by swimmers.

The pool holds 158,000 gallons of water. That means that if our water supply were cut off the College wouldn't die of thirst until after 1984! (But we might turn green from the chlorine.)

And when diving, did you realize that you are bouncing from a board valued at £1,000? There are only six other similar boards in the country.

Next time you are bouncing a basketball, give the court a thought. There isn't another of its quality in Britain.. The wood? Maple from Canada, and teak from Africa — top quality!

Yes, you are privileged to use a Gym offering nothing but the finest, top-rate facilities!!

### Portfolio Presents

## RECIPE NO. 3

by Our Special Correspondent

This week's special recipe is no innovation! It has its origins in a good old English custom — tea brewing! And yet tea brewing with a difference!

Our Special "tea-tasting" Correspondent interviewed Dave Hulme, well-known and (in) famous advocate of the pleasures and advantages of "the cup that cheers but not inebriates" — "Earl Grey" style!

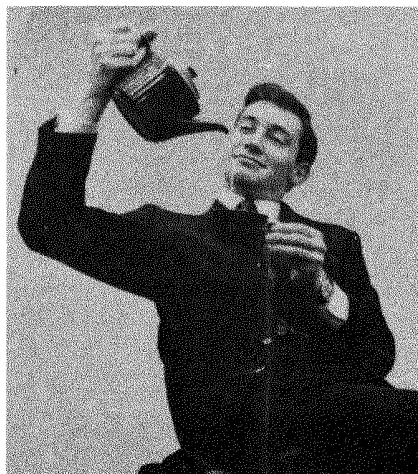
### Tea brewing — the Earl Grey way

The prospective member of the centuries old and honourable Earl Grey Society must first obtain one packet of "Twining's Earl Grey" scented tea, and one packet of "Typhoo" tea. Mix the two ceremoniously into the Tea Caddy!

The prospective brewer should *always* remember the —

### Seven Golden Laws of Perfect Tea Brewing

1. Draw *fresh* water from the *cold* tap into *empty* kettle.



Second Vice-President of the Earl Grey Society.

2. Warm the teapot thoroughly.
3. Allow one teaspoonful of Tea per person.
4. *Always* take the teapot to the kettle and *immediately* the water is boiling pour it onto the tea.
5. IMPORTANT: Allow to stand for 3-4 minutes before pouring!
6. Pour and add milk and sugar to taste.
7. Remember, there is no short cut to the perfect cup of tea.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *Any suggestions for special Ambassador Recipes gratefully received.*)

Borough of Stepney

# PETTICOAT LANE

by Peter Butler

"Genuine Swiss watches — special for you, my friends! I don't deal in small quantities — I buy *bulk* — straight from Switzerland!"

Flash Harry cried his wares!

"To you, not £20, not £10, not £5, not even £3 — but £2/10/- to the first taker! Yes, Sir, you, Sir — Sold!"

"How much' was your watch, John? A fiver? Mike got one for £4. Mine was £2/10/-! I wonder if I was done!"



Students were everywhere! Some hanging on tight to their wallets, determined not to part with a penny — others flashing their notes. And Barry Short was busy flashing his camera! Here's Paul Pels — £3 for a pair of genuine Yugoslavian Leather Shoes!

Have your chicken the kosher way — *whoops* — mind the blood. Did you see the Ex-servicemen's Band? They were really rattling out the numbers.

Hey! It's 11 o'clock! Time to go! Where? Which way? What a maze! Side streets everywhere. Thirty Ambassadors wove their way amongst gaudy stalls, past their grubby keepers yelling their motley wares, through the thronging crowds and back to the coach.

And lunch!



Hats of all shapes and sizes!

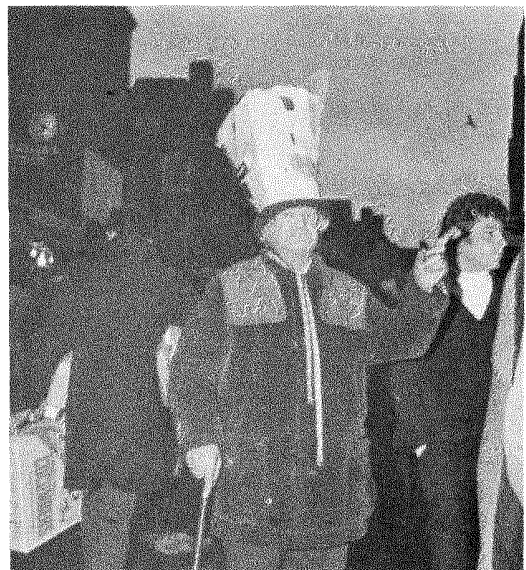


"They'll last you a lifetime, Sir!"

What's this — an Aztec Teaset — *genuine* English Pottery — none of this foreign rubbish. Only *four* sets to sell today — a real bargain! Not 30/-, not 20/-, not 10/-, not even 5/- . "Yes Sir — you Sir — 1/-!!!"

Boy! Why didn't I get in on that one! This is real sales psychology! He'll be selling his *twentieth* Aztec genuine English Teaset for a fiver before the day is done!

Crombie overcoats, real fur-lined suedes, *fifteen* transistor radios — all going cheap! You either get a bargain — or you get duped!



# THE HOT TIP



General Moshe Dayan sets the pace.

by Barry Short

Excitement mounted, and so did the heat and sun glare reflected from the ground. Crowds were gathering already. News and pressmen were competing with the three T.V. film crews for the vantage point.

But would *he* come?

Yes! In a moment there was a stir at the head of the narrow street. I peered anxiously into the view finder of my camera and tried to focus the scene. No

use! Too much of a crush to see anything. Then I see the low wall behind me and *jump* for a view over the throng.

And suddenly there *he* is, striding decisively through the heat of the mid-day sun, down the narrow, cobbled, Jerusalem street towards me — *General Moshe Dayan*, Israel's Defence Minister — hero of the Six Day War!!

The General had come to inspect the result of a recent terrorist bomb ex-

losion in a building near the Wailing Wall plaza. There had been a tip-off that the visit would take place. For Israeli pressmen know that when such incidents occur time is short before the General is there to give the scene his personal attention.

But now the fun really breaks loose. It's like a bizarre ballet. The pressmen run, squirm and jostle guards, public and everyone else. All to get the clear line of fire they need for filming.

I join the fray. Business-like guards direct me aside as the cameramen run to keep up the brisk pace of the athletic General. It's like a game of cat and mouse, with neither side quite sure which part it is playing.

But now the official party is rushing to a position which overlooks the Big Dig at the Western corner of the Temple Mount at the far side of the Plaza. The General is very interested in the excavation and listens carefully as an aide explains details of the site. He can see the Ambassador Students at work!

As the group returns. I make my break and run before the whole oncoming mass of officialdom photographing furiously. For a few frantic seconds, the Great Man is in clear view of my lens. *All* is recorded.

Seconds later, the General and escort have left. The crowd melts. And I am left alone to stare down at the two rolls of exposed film in my hand.

Success — Israeli style!

## SUPER STUDENT by JDS

