

Featuring



the Radlett Complex



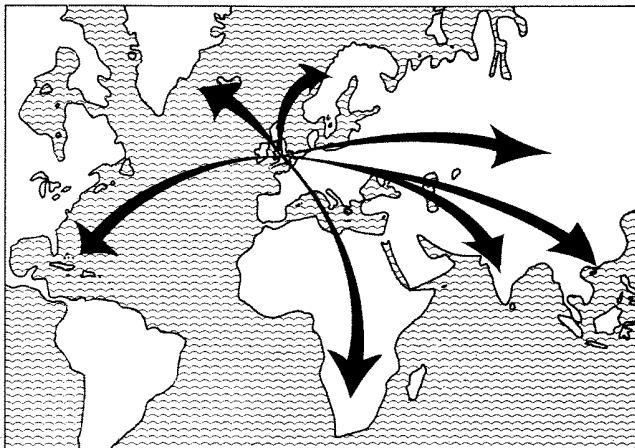
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.



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SYMBOL OF THE SEVENTIES



Trans-Continental Scope of British Work.

In Britain the close of the Sixties saw a vast and proud new complex rise out of once waste acres.

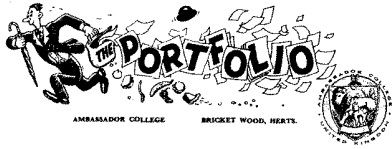
Barely a mile from Ambassador College a new purpose-designed nerve centre, symbolising rocketing expansion, *dominates* the horizon.

The British Front of this Work now stands poised for an onslaught on the Seventies.

The Radlett Complex took 18 months to complete. In area it consists of 60,000 square feet. The cost — £44,000 per annum leasehold!

Three separate departments are now housed under one roof: the Press and all of its subsidiary sections and stores; the entirety of the Mailing Department; and the Foreign Language and Translating Department.

(Continued on Page 2)



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Prospect for the Seventies

by Peter Butler

1970 — and the sun hasn't merely set on the British Empire — it has sunk deep below the horizon!!

Stripped completely of her colonies, virtually deserted by the Commonwealth, Britain remains but a lonely island enveloped in the bleak, black wraps of darkest night. Timorous; doubtful; and uncertain of the future in a cold and inhospitable world.

To the east, Europe *scorns* her. And to the west, America, engrossed in her own crippling problems cannot offer the kind of assistance which once would willingly have been given. The friendship, the brotherhood of these two "once-greats" has grown cold and wan!

Both nations are torn by internal strifes. Their military might is crumbling. Their societies disintegrating.

They are spat upon and humiliated by the least of nations. And even as a legend their pride, prestige and former glory are fading memories in the minds of men.

And as they both make frantic but vain efforts to salve their self-inflicted death-wounds, *survival* is the only national goal left to them for the 70's. And even this seems futile!

Yet there is hope!

A glimmer, a faint spark hovering precariously on the very edge of a deep, cruel and foreboding abyss!

In *one sphere alone* the friendship and brotherhood of these two nations remains *intact* — and *strong*! In this one area they have a *goal* together — a goal which spells more than mere survival — a goal that spells success, prosperity, and happiness in the future. And in this sphere they are working together to achieve that goal.

In this sphere America is wisely using her wealth and capacity for production and expansion. And Britain is "recolonising" — in Africa, in India, and now in the West Indies — administering "the Empire" once again. And the Commonwealth — Canada, Australia, New Zealand, even South Africa — is united in support.

What is this "sphere" — this operation which alone spells success and hope for the Seventies? *The Educational Programme of Ambassador College.*

SYMBOL OF THE SEVENTIES

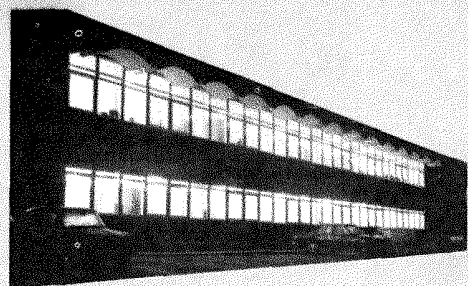
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And yet, this is only a beginning! For any time now, the ground will be broken for Phase II of the Complex — a building of equal dimensions, linked with the existing premises. Eventually, this will house impressive extensions to the Press, the Transport Department with its garages, and most of the non-collegiate administrative offices at present on Campus.

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Cover picture shows office-block at night

A TOUR OF THE NEW PRESS

Let's explore! Let's take a quick tour — as quick a tour as possible, that is — throughout the Radlett Complex.

But first — a warning!

If you have never been there before you will need a guide! It may sound strange, but frankly, it is quite easy to get lost in that *vast* interior.

You will want to take the Official Entrance via reception. All is peaceful here — comparatively speaking. Here you are on the threshold of the Mail Department. Before you, ranged upon three floors, are the numerous and luxurious new offices of Mr. Jewell's Department: Mail Opening, Mail Reading, Typing, Coding, Mailing, Services, and so on. Here too are the administration offices of the Press — Mr. Butterfield's and Mr. Brooks' offices and various general offices.

On the ground floor and beyond the Typing Section is the Canteen.

From here, let's go down a flight of stairs and through the double doors at the bottom. Suddenly you leave the busy



The Sheet-press Room.



Mr. Butterfield

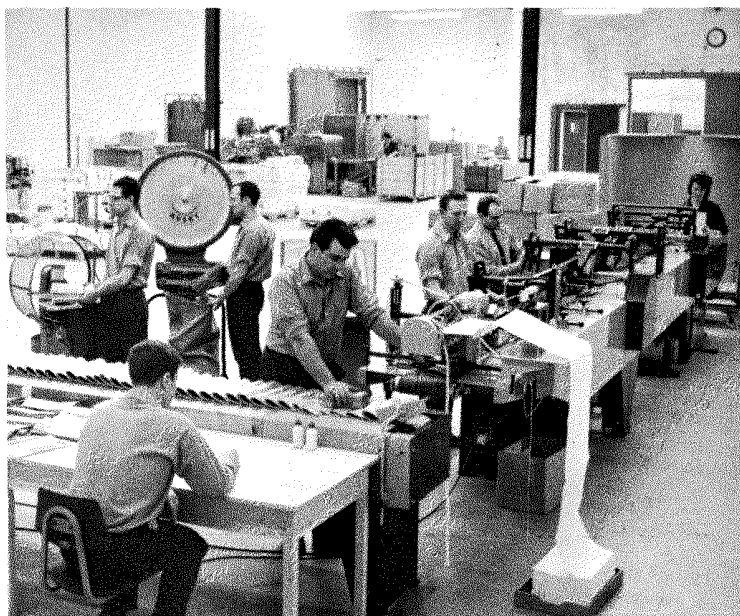


The Pre-Press Department



Mr. Jewell

The Bindery



clatter of typewriters behind, and emerge into an expansive hall where the industrial throb of printing presses and allied machinery greets you. This place is colossal and beyond it are another two chambers — just as immense. These are the Press Rooms, and the one on the left houses the web press.

You are at the very heart of Ambassador College Press. Here the pulsating presses maintain a constant flow of life-giving literature!

And still there are the vital arteries of the Press. The Pre-Press, Photographic and Art Departments all situated in spacious offices and rooms at the rear of the complex — tucked away from the constant drone of the Press machinery. And finally, across from the central hall (the Bindery Section) are cavernous storage rooms at the front of the premises, where enormous haulage vehicles can make easy delivery of the mammoth rolls of paper to feed the presses.

Our tour is complete, but in case you got left behind and lost on the way — why not keep the two-page pull-out plan of the premises showing the location of the various departments and offices.

Editorial Nerve-centre

THE PORTFOLIO OFFICE

by Tony Morrell

At long last the Bricket Wood PORTFOLIO has found a home — its *very own* editorial office — Fleet Street style!

Years of frustration due to limited working space are over. Ended is the era of itinerant editors, crawling from attic to attic to seek a place to work! For although the PORTFOLIO has always been Ambassador College standard, production of the magazine has not been easy in the past without a specific working area.

Shoe boxes, shirt boxes and the occasional vacated desk in “Lake-side” have all variously housed the PORTFOLIO files, and over the years, the editors have resorted to numerous semi-peaceful refuges on Campus to edit the magazine.

And so the job was done. Uncomfortably, awkwardly, but effectively, the PORTFOLIO and SPORTFOLIO were edited and distributed to the Student Body.

But now, the days of “hardship” are past! The PORTFOLIO has been assigned an office deep in the heart of the Radlett Complex.

And this office has become the nerve-centre for the magazine. The Press, the Pre-Press Department, the Photographic crew and Graphic Arts men are all close at hand.

This places a tremendous opportunity before us. Increased efficiency will enable us to become more adventurous and to spend more time making the magazines *different*.

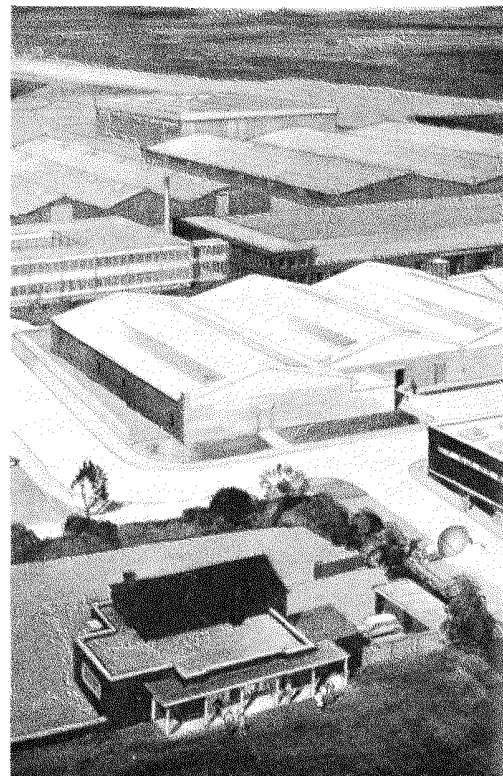
The SPORTFOLIO has already introduced several changes and the PORTFOLIO is following suit.

What does this mean to you?

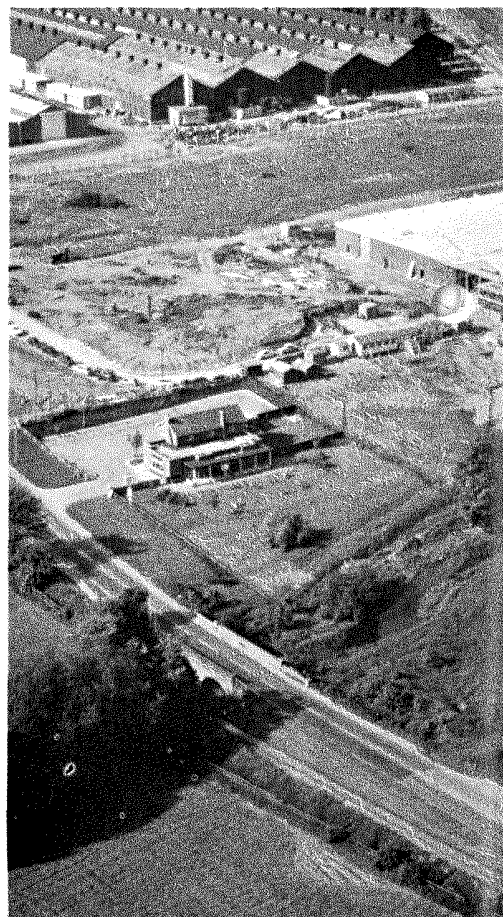
It means we can serve you better by producing more attractive PORTFOLIOS and SPORTFOLIOS, and (we hope) more interesting reading!



Editors in action.



The Complex as it will appear



An aerial view

Solving the Staff Problem

60,000 square feet — already fully utilised and packed full of activity!

But where have all the additional staff come from to fill the various offices and man the many machines in the busy Radlett Complex?

The Church Areas, mainly. Daily, a new face appears in the Press — and another Church member is employed. They come from Sheffield and South-

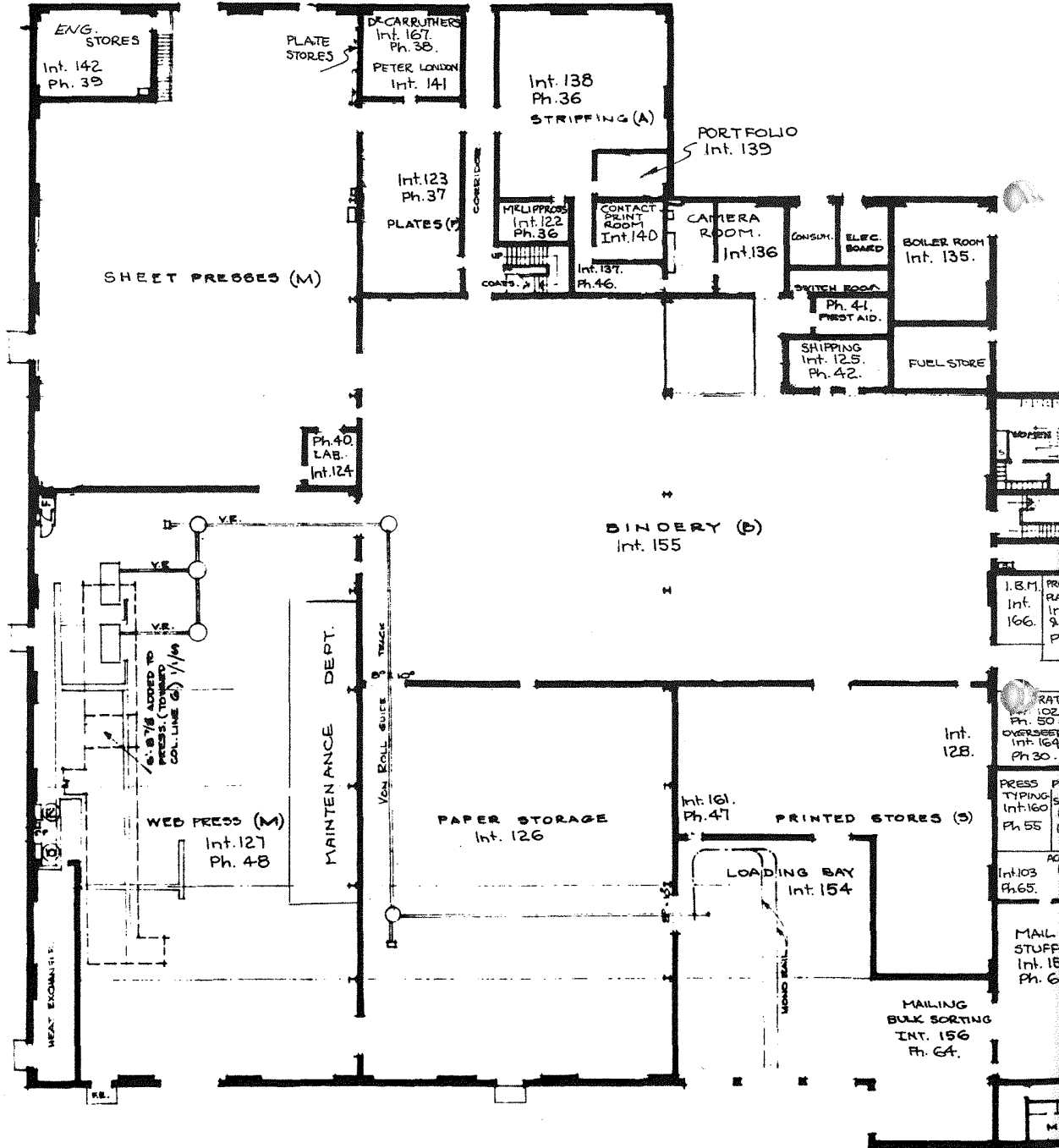
ampton, Leeds and Londonderry — all over Britain. And many are old acquaintances; come to work together for a common goal.

Recently, in a Forum, Mr. McNair mentioned that the Press alone had asked for 42 additional employees! He referred to the Complex as a “yawning chasm — the great manpower vacuum

(Continued on Page 5)

A GUIDE TO THE RADL

The plan shows the telephone and intercom numbers to each department and office. However, these will not become operational until the G.P.O. and Centrum Electronics Ltd. have completed the necessary amendments to the installations following the changes in office accommodation.



GROUND FLOOR PLAN

Out of the Shoe-box

THE DUTCH DEPARTMENT

language.

Translators are also based in Holland, Germany, Australia and the U.S.A. But all material is sent to the Bricket Wood Dutch Department for checking, and then forwarded to Holland for a "native" double check. Then typed copies go to Pasadena for editing and typesetting. Finally negatives are sent to Radlett where plates are prepared and *De ECHTE WAARHEID* is printed.

Today, more than 17,000 ECHTE WAARHEID magazines find their way into homes in Holland, the Dutch-speaking part of Belgium, and the Dutch East Indies — and also to such unlikely places as Rwanda, Brazil, Puerto Rico, and Japan.

And with the phenomenal increase in the growth and effectiveness of the Dutch Work has come the new Dutch office at Radlett — and none too soon!

Scandinavian Prospects

The Scandinavian Department? At present Palle Christophersen is undertaking Danish translations at his desk in the Dutch department, but soon he will be joined by others! Final policy for the Scandinavian Work has not yet been decided, but soon our Dutch friends will have to forfeit a little more of their working space to their Scandinavian colleagues.

For who has despised the day of small things!

The Staff Problem

(Continued from Page 4)

cleaner" drawing willing workers from all areas!

For the time being Mr. Gore has his janitorial problems under control at Radlett. Six full-time men and two students are employed there to keep the

premises spotlessly clean — and a good deal of night work is involved. A small crew for such a formidable task — but efficient!

But that's for the time being! Who knows what the manpower requirements will be when the second phase of this huge Complex is completed!



"Nederlandse Afdeling
— sindsdien verhuisd!"

by Matt Janssen

Visitors to the Pre-Press Department may be surprised to see a busy new office next to the Photographic and Art Sections.

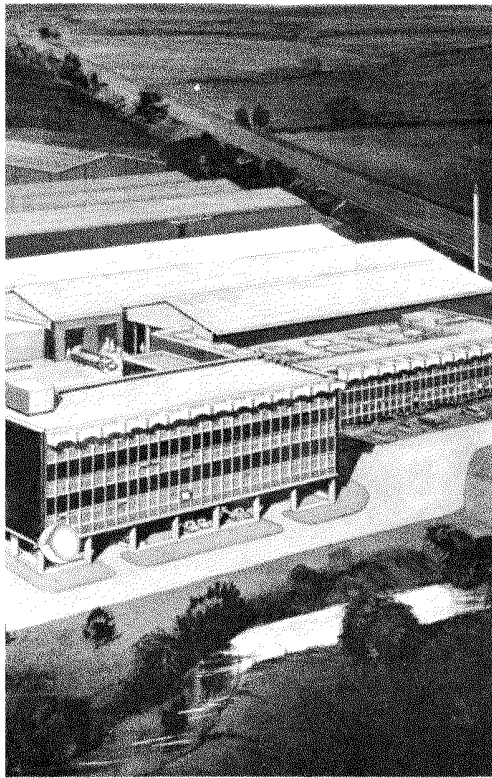
To the innocent bystander — the guttural sounds emitted from that office could be double-Dutch.

But not quite! The fact is — the Dutch department has finally found a home.

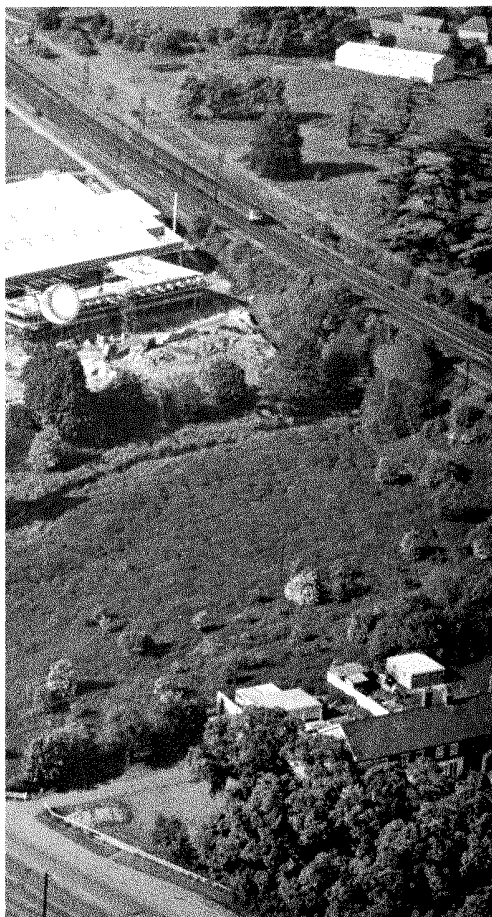
It had long since outgrown the now proverbial shoe-box — the cupboard stage — and the Lakeside desk. It is now situated in a well-lit, cheerful office complete with a smiling Dutch secretary!

What exactly is going on there?

Translating mainly. Preparing articles for *De ECHTE WAARHEID*, as well as booklets and reprints in the Dutch



upon completion of phase II.



the complex

SPACE AGE COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK

A super-efficient, ultra-modern, Space Age communications system links every single office, work area and dark room in the Radlett Complex. Not even the Cape Kennedy Control Centre could be more completely and efficiently served.

The main feature in this communications system is the Swedish-built Ericsson Industries Intercom network, marketed in this country by Centrum Electronics Limited. The British Ministry of Defence use a similar system, and with it are able to maintain a direct and instantaneous link between their offices in Whitehall and Scotland.

The adaptability of this Intercom Network is almost unlimited. At present 60 lines are installed in the Radlett Complex and one of these — “the hot line” — is a direct link to Mr. Hunting’s office on Campus. But there is a capacity in the present network for 70 and ultimately, if required, 100 lines. And eventually, the whole of the College Campus could be completely integrated with this fully automatic communications system.

By selecting a code on the push-button dialling systems on the master machines, Mr. Butterfield, Mr. Jewell, department heads, executives, secretaries and staff can call to any section or room which they wish. No longer the frustration and delay of internal telephone



Margaret being kept busy.



The Reception Hall

calls and engaged lines!

Even the boiler rooms and the air conditioning control room are connected to the network!

The Ericsson system includes an impressive range of additional facilities. An “Engaged” button for the harrassed executive; a Secretarial Transfer device (you may want your calls screened!) and a control for increasing volume when calling a particularly noisy area in the building, such as the Press Rooms. And several of the key transmitters even

enable the heads of Departments to call *all* their staff at once, or even all the staff in *the whole* Radlett Complex.

But what of those who may be idling in the Pub next door? They cannot escape the “voice of Centrum”! Ericsson’s have even manufactured a compact, pocket-size speaker—the “Diricall” — which can bleep and then verbally summon any “deserter” to the nearest intercom set to answer to his irate chief!!!

Canteen Capers

Orange, yellow, red and green paper hats, yo-yos and extendable paper whistles decorated with feathers — these were among the attractions that awaited 100 eager Mail Receivers, Readers, Codists and Typists.

The event — the Mail Department Social in the Radlett Press Canteen.

Dancing, party games and entertainment afforded welcome relief from regular routine. Philip Cooper humorously depicted the problems of the “Stuffers”, and a group of Readers and Markers vainly tried to settle their differences with a song specially written for the occasion.

The Canteen may not be equipped to

serve food yet, but it is certainly being put to good use!



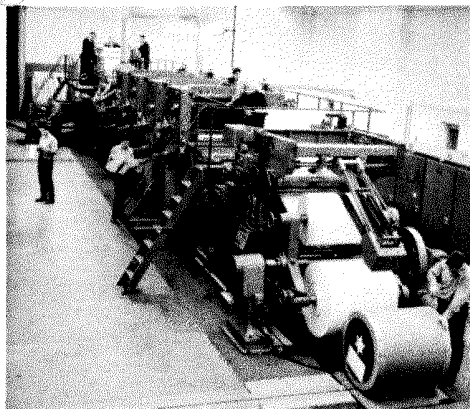
And a week or so later, the Press staff enjoyed a Western Evening in the Canteen.

Precision Equipment

Suddenly there is room to expand! There is room for new equipment — long awaited and much needed.

At Radlett, Mr. Butterfield is ensuring that the Ambassador College Press obtains the very best apparatus to suit the specific needs of the Work. Apparatus which will increase efficiency and speed up processes.

The equipment used in the Press is precision built and highly specialised — designed to perform specific and intricate work. So it is not surprising



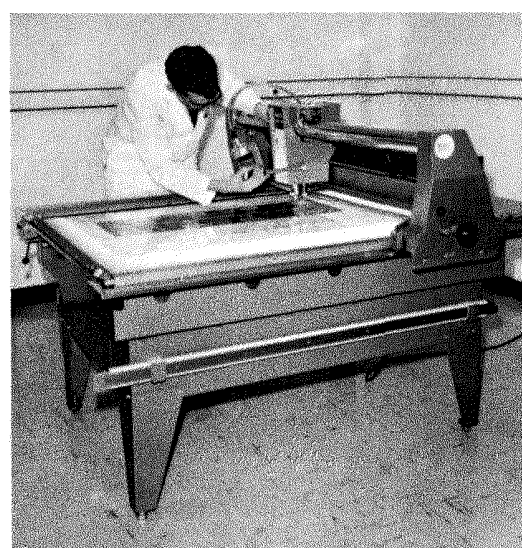
The "improved" Web-press.

that apparatus is often obtained which proves a showpiece to representatives of other firms.

Take the Protocol Registrator and Pin Register System recently installed in the Pre-Press Department. This sophisticated and versatile equipment greatly facilitates and speeds film stripping and plate preparation. For the technically minded, the Protocol is a Camera-to-Press Register System capable of handling the absolute register of a punched four-colour separation, and transferring it, all the way from the camera to the press, with 100% accuracy. The only one of its kind in the world, it is the fastest film stripping system ever produced.

The manufacturers? Protocol Engineering of St. Albans. This is a British first! And soon Pasadena will be supplied with similar equipment by the same firm.

Meanwhile, back at the Web Press, precision colour register recently proved a problem. This has been solved by installing a Martin Automatic Tension Control unit. Produced by Martin Auto-



Operating the Protocol Registrator

matic Inc. of the U.S.A., this system incorporates an electric-eye detector and pneumatic activators. These enable close control of the position of a key pivotal (dancer) roller to permit suitable adjustments of the rate of paper feed into the Press. This ensures that the tension of the paper is even and helps overcome the problems of correct colour register.

And this particular Tension Control Unit is not only the first of its kind to be used in Britain, but is also the only one in use outside the U.S.A. so far.

Again, Ambassador College Press leads the way!

FURNITURE TO FIT

by Nick Ursem

"Fifty-seven varieties all under one roof" — almost typified the Mailing Department — as it used to be. Now things are different.

Old-fashioned, conglomerate pieces of

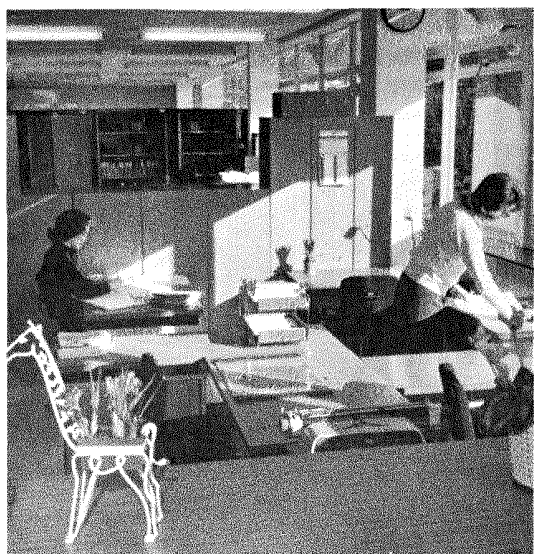
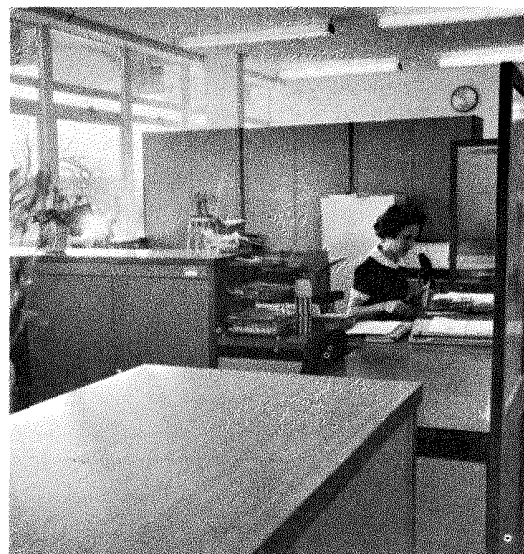
furniture are gone — expunged from the scene — every one of them!

Instead — we now see a unity of ultra-modern, attractive, adaptable and colourful fittings throughout. Three colours stand out: the metal cupboards, cabinets and desk drawers are blue and grey, whilst the sleek wooden desk and cupboard tops are brown. These are the same facilities that Data Processing have been using for the past year. Manufacturers are *The Shannon Ltd.*, who supply top firms throughout Britain with the same, high standard equipment.

Altogether about *sixty* new desks have been installed. Partitions — blending with the furniture — now divide the different sections and their staff. Furniture and partitions can be re-arranged to suit any changes in depart-

mental layout.

Just a few more finishing touches, and the Mailing Department will be another showpiece of this Branch of the Work.



HURRICANE FLIGHT

by Ray Wright

Texas, 1955. A naval air group prepared to scramble. The crews, their gear ready, poised for the O.K. from control to launch. The 30 fighters and the 3 lumbering transports were on their way to Quanset Point, Rhode Island, for a two-week duty tour.

I was a member of the crew on one of the three transport planes. Soon we took our position in formation high in the clear blue Texas sky. We settled down for a long flight. Some of us began to write letters; others slept, and, of course, out came the cards for the inevitable rounds of Poker and Pinochle.

We had been flying for approximately 2 hours when *suddenly* THWUMP! The whole plane seemed to *lurch* and then *hover* motionless in the

sky. Then it gave a great lunge forward and shook violently. All activity stopped. Smiles faded, pens halted, cards seemed to hang in the air — and all was silent. Men looked at each other. A sick fear entered the stomach. A lump rose in the throat and mouths went dry as cotton.

It was over in a matter of seconds. A shrug of the shoulders, a fake smile, a lousy joke and activity returned to normal.

Then, like a *great unseen hand*, the full fury of the wind hit us and tossed us about that great sky like a feather — like some cardboard toy!

Men and crew were thrown into the aisles. One fellow smashed his head against the metal bulkhead. No one could reach him! The plane was drop-

ping fast! As much as 500 to 1000 feet at a time! Gear broke loose as if the ropes holding it were string.

Across the broad expanse of the sky the fighter planes were in chaos. We could hear their distress over the intercom. "This is Red III, Can't hold — hydraulic line snapped. MAYDAY, MAYDAY." Red III broke formation and was seen heading *downward* — downward into the black clouds below.

Hail and wind beat on us unmercifully. Commanders ordered the formation to scatter. Little did we know that we were in the throes of a *devastating* hurricane! A *sneak* hurricane that had suddenly whipped in from the Atlantic, *pulverizing* all communications and everything else under the force of the wind. The transports could not escape the storm — it was all around us. If we went too high the oxygen was too thin and men would pass out.

And then, just as suddenly as it had started, the storm subsided. The sky was overcast but quiet. We were clear!

We gazed anxiously from the windows for the rest of the squadron. One transport could be seen in the distance.

Shortly, we approached the air field, circled, and landed. Everyone jumped off. There were excited greetings between the crews of the two transports. "Ya okay?" "Yeah" "Seen the others?" "No, lost contact right after storm hit." Eyes searched the sky and the long wait was on. Soon the other transport appeared, then 2 prop fighters, then 3, finally 9 in all were safe on the ground. Then nothing but silence and empty skies.

It was 32 hours before we heard what had happened to the rest of our squadron. The jets had landed safely — 2000 miles in the opposite direction! Many of the prop fighters had been forced down in farm pastures and small air fields. Amazingly, no one was seriously hurt.

The good ole earth seemed better than ever that night.

SUPER STUDENT by JDS

ALL THE KEY MEN
HAVE OFFICES IN
RADLETT NOW.... EVEN
"THE PORTFOLIO"



MAYBE I'LL GET
ONE NEXT!



AFTER ALL.... I AM
PRETTY IMPORTANT.



I FIX THE COFFEE
MACHINE!

