



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume VI, Number 3

OCTOBER 25, 1956

FROM ANCIENT EGYPT TO GAY PARIS

Did anyone see Mr. Armstrong riding a CAMEL through the college building recently? Well if you *didn't* then you *weren't* at the movies shown by Mrs. Armstrong of their trip through Europe and the Middle East.

The moving pictures were shown Saturday Night for the students of Ambassador College. *Everyone enjoyed* the discourse given by Mrs. Armstrong with the pictures. Pictures of colorful Petra *awed* everyone. For those who like *deep* snow there was a drive through the Swiss Alps and for those who like the sea there was a cruise on the deep, blue, Mediterranean Sea. We saw the Pyramids of Egypt and traveled to the top of the Eiffl Tower in an elevator. Anyone dizzy?

We extend our thanks to Mrs. Armstrong for a *very enjoyable* evening.

ATTACK!

The college library will never be the same, not after student assembly Thursday, October 18. The reason — attack speeches presented by three members of the advanced public speaking class.

Mr. Bill Glover attacked the subject of child rearing. He admonished us never to BEAT, BEAT, BEAT a child without a purpose. Several magazines later we were told that men shirk their responsibility when it comes to rearing a child. Rochelle Glover gave us an example of a well-behaved child.

The thoroughly MAD, BIASED AND BIGOTED man, Lawson Briggs spoke next. "Funerals," shouted Mr. Briggs, "are barbaric!" "Down with the fancy coffins. Down with the big expense. *Down with the body!* (Into the ground!) The reason for elaborate funerals? The remaining relatives think poor departed

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Merritt Estate Still Pending!

This is a fateful time for God's college! Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, President and Founder of Ambassador College, is presently negotiating for the final purchase of the magnificent Hulett C. Merritt estate. Escrow originally closed on Wednesday, October 17, with the J. L. Block interests, representing Ambassador College, unable to obtain sufficient money to complete the down-payment. An extension was asked and granted, to terminate legally *tomorrow*, but since Escrow is not open over the week-end, Escrow will close Monday, October 29.

WELCOME STUDENTS!

"Welcome Students," was the statement made by Mr. Richard Armstrong in assembly as he was announcing Open House at the Armstrongs', Tuesday night, October 9.

Upon arrival, the guests were graciously shown through the 14-room home and the lovely gardens by the residents. It was very evident that the owners of the home and property were people who believe in taking good care of the possessions

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At this writing, Ambassador College was still lacking a whopping \$40,000 to place in Escrow to secure the Merritt mansion. Just prior to Mr. Armstrong's flight to Texas, a local Real Estate Investment and Loan man made a verbal commitment to loan the college \$20,000. This sum, together with another \$20,000 verbally promised to Mr. J. L. Block from a client in Nevada, made up the entire amount needed, together with an additional \$10,000 to be supplied by the college. How-

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DANCING UNDER THE STARS

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EDITORIAL

BEFORE YOU MARRY

By Bob Boraker

A time comes when the problem of marriage is faced by every boy and girl. Questions come to mind such as: WHO should I marry? WHEN should I marry? Or, should I marry at all? A successful, happy marriage depends on how these questions are answered.

Should YOU marry?

To answer this question, we must understand *why* there was a first marriage. Adam, the first man, was created and set upon this earth with a job to do. He was alone and needed *help*. For this purpose the woman Eve was created. The woman is to HELP the man fulfill his calling — that of producing offspring, the future sons of God.

Marriage is intended for us, but *when?* There are many factors to consider. The most important is that of *maturity*. You should not marry unless you are mature — *mentally* and *emotionally*.

And what is maturity? How can you know and recognize maturity in the boy or girl you may marry?

A mature person is *objective*. He sees himself and his needs. He has the objective approach to reality and dodges neither responsibility nor his own guilt.

The immature are dependent and indecisive while, at the same time, being *domineering*, *selfish* and *aggressive*. Childishly, *they blame others for failures*. They expect their marriage partner to match a prince charming or a fairy princess. They DEFY AUTHORITY and have little consideration for others. *They are NOT mature or ready for marriage.*

Growing up emotionally is a pro-

cess that takes a lifetime. If young people marry when they are too young, the marriage may be based on *sexual attraction*, NOT REAL LOVE. They both must be mature in all their personality traits. *Both* the virtues and the faults in the other should be recognized and accepted.

A marriage between the right people at the right time, begins a new phase in life — a life of love and happiness. Two are united, sharing experiences, ideas and goals with one another. They become ONE! This is what marriage can mean to you.

SO LONG, JIM

Yes, the Army finally ensnared Jim Kracht. He left early last week to do whatever he must do in this stage of the life God has given him. Jim will be missed by his many friends here in the college community. Our prayers are that God will continue to guide him into spiritual growth and faithfulness.

ENTERTAINMENT UNLIMITED

Where do we go from here? This problem seems to be puzzling many of you. There is no reason for this anxiety because Pasadena is crowded with many entertaining as well as educational places. They're inexpensive too!!

First, there is the Civic Auditorium that holds dances every Saturday night with the "petit" price of only \$.75 per person. No two-bit dance band is allowed. You dance to only the finest of dance bands. Also, held at the Civic Auditorium are travelogues, concerts, operas, and many other musical programs. Prices range from \$.60 to \$2.50.

Ten blocks down from the College is the Pasadena Playhouse which puts on many, many excellent plays. Prices range from \$.90 and up.

There is no need to have "the-where-to-go" question in your mind. These places mentioned above are the finest and least expensive in town. Let's take advantage of them and broaden our entertainment interests.

A NOTE FROM THE GARDENERS

Have you noticed anything *different* around the campus lately? Yes, we've *finally* reached the point where we can *begin* to realize some of the results of our efforts on the college turf! As you know, the grounds have literally been in a MESS for the first part of the semester! At last we are just about through *tearing up* and have a lot of our re-seeding and fertilizing finished! At this point, we would like to thank everyone for being so patient and considerate of our efforts. Thus, in

a few weeks, we can actually see the value of giving the campus a new "facial" — everything will be beautiful and green, and we can "prove by our fruits" that this is actually *God's college!*

So don't get the idea that we're just out working on the grounds trying to "put in" time to pay our expenses! We're out there to *accomplish* something WORTHWHILE! Although we may not always be dressed "spic 'n span" or *smell* just right *all* the time — WE know what we're here for, and a chance to have a hand in God's work in *any* way makes us very *thankful* and *joyful!*

We just want you ALL to know that we're happy to have the *opportunity* to be able to *give* to God's work "something with which He might be well pleased!"

New Churches Ahead!

Expectations for eighteen new churches were set forth at the Feast of Tabernacles, Tuesday afternoon's business meeting, September 25, by Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong. The estimated membership of the individual churches ranged from 20 to 37.

The proposed sites for the local congregations were Big Springs, Texas; Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Kansas City, Missouri; Wichita, Kansas; Abilene, Texas; Fort Smith, Arkansas; Topeka, Kansas; Mc Ales-ter, Oklahoma; Tulsa, Oklahoma; Roswell, New Mexico; Springfield, Missouri; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Baton Rouge, Louisiana; San Francisco or Oakland, California (!); Waco, Texas; Amarillo, Texas (Is Texas taking over God's Work or is God's Work taking over Texas?); Duncan, Oklahoma; and Little Rock, Arkansas.

Estimates based on the number of strong co-workers in these various locations indicated that churches at these cities can be raised up when ministers are supplied. In addition, another 25 cities could have 17 or more members. We should pray that God will send forth laborers to the harvest and shepherds to His sheep.

FRENCH IN HIGH SCHOOL

Bonjour! Oui, Oui! That's what the high school students are saying nowadays. Yes, Spanish no longer has the franchise. French is now infiltrating the minds of the students in Imperial High. An advanced French student in College, Mr. Wilson, is now teaching high school students the art of speaking French. We can only ask, what about *German?*

MERRITT ESTATE

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ever, actual negotiations had not been made at this writing, but the purchase of the property was still hanging in the balance!

At the original date for the closing of Escrow, the strip of property to the south of the Merritt house was closed under a separate agreement. It is now the property of Ambassador College — *half paid for!*

The magnificent men's dormitory on Del Mar street is also *half paid for!* Since the closing of Escrow on this wonderful addition to the college campus, Ambassador men have been busy beautifying the stately grounds, setting a brilliant example of industriousness and accomplishment for Ambassador's fine neighbors!

This is a very fateful time for God's college! The intervening days between this writing and your reading of the *Portfolio* may well tell the story about the future "Ambassador Hall!" *Have you been doing your part?*

Tabernacle Site Unchanged

Mr. Armstrong is presently making plans with Mr. Entwistle, the architect who designed the tabernacle, to enlarge the big building in stages to handle the influx of people on our grounds! Plans include removing all or portions of the present offices, plus removing the kitchen facilities from the tabernacle itself, widening the available space to accommodate chairs for additional seating. Mr. Armstrong envisions holding next year's Feast in our own tabernacle, having to spend no more than we would have spent just to rent the other building! Let's pray that God will lead and guide in improving the property He has so miraculously given us!

Tabernacle To Be Expanded

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, returning from Texas late Sunday night, October 21, revealed current plans for the big tabernacle in Texas.

Mr. Armstrong had flown to Tyler, Texas with Mr. Bolivar O'Rear, to talk over the possibility of acquiring a huge new auditorium near Tyler for future Feast days. The large auditorium is being built by a Texas Oil Magnate, in cooperation with Jack Dempsey, former world's heavyweight boxing champion. It will be the largest air-conditioned



Students watching "Mr. Genius" on T.V. in Armstrongs' home.

coliseum in the world, capable of seating up to 22,000 people. Mr. Armstrong had tentatively envisioned this huge auditorium as the possible future location of the Feast of Tabernacles in Texas.

Subsequent problems came to light, however, and Mr. Armstrong saw clearly that God did not intend for us to change localities for the Feast. A staggering \$13,000 dollars would have had to be paid immediately on a 13 year lease for the property, with an additional \$10,000 each year for the time we would use the building, making the rental price \$11,000 yearly. Many other problems arose which led Mr. Armstrong to see clearly what needed to be done.

MAGNIFICENT!

Once again Mr. Gardner has put out the prize chrysanthemums which are the end result of so many hours of conscientious, painstaking labor. Many were the night hours of care that went into the growing of the "mums" that now so profusely and gloriously decorate our campus.

* * *

An amusing incident happened during the showing of *My Friend, Flicka*, the first college movie this year. The "star" of the show, Flicka the horse, was trying to evade her would-be captors by attempting to jump a high barb-wire fence, but the fence was too high for the young filly and she was cut badly on her chest and legs. A little boy, sitting on the front seat, extremely engrossed in the episode, turned around and sadly asked, "Why did they put that fence there?"

WELCOME STUDENTS

(Continued from Page 1)

which God has given them.

There were varying amusements — dancing on the back lawn upon which a hardwood floor had been placed, two T.V. sets to watch in the house with comfortable chairs and plenty of floor space, and the new, exciting, latest game — talking!

Excellent refreshments were served to the guests on tables in the back yard. These consisted of foreign and American beers, exquisite wine, assorted cheeses, and hi-ho crackers.

It was a wonderful evening and will probably be long remembered by the Freshmen who hadn't previously seen and been through the Armstrong home.

SPLASH!

That's what you might do if you end up sprawled all over the ice-skating rink. Don't let me scare you, because ice skating is a wonderful sport — when you stay on your feet. With several inches of melted ice on the floor, you can have a nice bath — and give your clothes a washing also!

Only a few blocks from here, off Green Street, you too can have a "SPLASHING GOOD TIME" at the ice-skating rink — if you know how to skate, this doesn't pertain to you. Lets all enjoy this recreation that is within walking distance and COSTS SO LITTLE!

* * *

The gum chewing girl and the cud-chewing cow, Resemble each other, yet are different somehow.

What could it be? I remember now. It's the thoughtful look on the face of the cow!

MEET THE FRESHMEN

Now that you have become well acquainted with the new students to whom you were previously introduced, it is time to meet the others. Meeting the new students is very enjoyable as well as enlightening, isn't it? Then let there be light — and joy. First on this week's program to fulfill your social desires is . . .

MR. AL PORTUNE

Mr. Portune comes to us from our neighboring city of Los Angeles. He is 33 years old, married, and has three children. He was born and reared in this city, which does not mean he is untraveled. On the contrary, he has traveled widely. He spent three years with the Navy in the South Pacific and has traveled through India, Australia, Ceylon, and Suez Canal.

With a smile, he exclaims that his hobby is flying and his favorite sport is water skiing.

Five years ago circumstances occurred which made him realize that his way of life was wrong and at that time began searching for the way to true happiness. Two years ago he came in contact with this work and now exclaims how very happy he is to be attending Ambassador College.

BILL BRADEN

Bill Braden is another family man enrolled at Ambassador this year. He is not new to college work, having graduated from San Diego State College in 1951. Mr. Braden was a Texan until the age of 15. He then moved to San Diego and lived there for 13 years, until he moved here to Pasadena to attend Ambassador.

Mr. Braden is 28 years old, married, and has a daughter of 6 months. He worked in the aircraft industry for the past 5 years. His present goal is to serve God in whatever way he can to the best of his ability.

DIRK HUDSON

Dirk Hudson was born and brought up in Berkeley, California. He is six feet and one-half inches tall, has brown hair, and is 19 years old. Throughout his life his interests have been in politics, religion, and racial history. Dirk attended the University of California last year. He likes semi-classical music.

In April of 1954 Dirk heard the broadcast and became interested in the truth. Being a "truth seeker" he came to Ambassador because it is the only college in the world that teaches, on a sound basis, the Bible. His future plans are to let God use him in anyway that He chooses.

RONALD KELLY

Ronald Kelly hails from Pueblo, Colorado. He is five feet ten inches tall and was an athlete while attending Pueblo High School last year. Besides his primary interest in athletics, Ron likes popular music.

Turning down a scholarship from the University of Colorado, Ronald came to Ambassador College. He found out about the college through the PLAIN TRUTH. At Ambassador he plans to "learn the truth" while receiving a higher education.

CHARLES HEFNER

West Virginia's contribution to Ambassador College came from the big town of Troy (pop. about 100). Living in Troy for 19 years seemed rather bad — Charles could not really learn about big city life. Washington, D. C. was a good place to learn for 2 years until Uncle Sam needed men, so Charles had a 4 year stay in the Air Force in which he spent 19 months in North Africa as an airborne radio operator. Because of his interest along the electronic line, he started to attend Indiana Tech. While at Indiana, he came in contact with the broadcast and decided to give up electronics and come to Ambassador College.

MORGAN OLSON

On August 1, 1937, in Pequaming, Michigan, Morgan Olson was born to join his brother, and later five other brothers and sisters to make the family complete.

Morgan with his family later moved to L'Anse, Michigan where he attended Grade and High School. L'Anse is located in upper Michigan on Lake Superior, and is very beautiful we are told.

Music plays a large part in Morgan's activities — as most of us have found out. Strange as it seems, he has never had piano lessons, but plays completely by ear — we will be looking forward to hear more from you, Morgan. Also, among other favorite activities painting, drawing, swimming, and ice skating give Morgan interesting hobbies.

Like most of us, Morgan came in contact with the "World Tomorrow" program through his parents. After listening to the program for some time, Morgan decided Ambassador College was the only college where he could gain the knowledge he desired. The Lord willing, Morgan would like to become a voice teacher. We will be expecting great things from Morgan here at Ambassador College.

NANCY SANDERS

Nancy Sanders, the girl with the sparkling personality, hails from Seadrift, Texas. She is 18-years-old and graduated from Port Lavaca High School in 1955. Having been out of school a year before coming to Ambassador, she has gained valuable experience through dealing with people while working in the Fountain Service Department of Madden's Variety Store in Seadrift.

This Texas Coastal girl likes to sew and cook. (Remind us to sample some of your cooking!) She also likes to swim and to play the piano, the latter of which she can do very well. During her high school days, Nancy was in the Coral Club for a year, which is most likely the reason she is getting along so well in the Ambassador Chorale.

Characteristics of Nancy are her brown eyes framed in her well-tanned face, her dark brown hair, and her willingness to help whenever she can in anything there is to do. We would like to say "Welcome" to Ambassador, Nancy — it is a genuine pleasure to have you with us.

DALE HAMPTON

Mr. Hampton, the transplanted Californian who is from the great state of Kansas, does not seem like a new student to many of us. We became acquainted with him the past year. To quote Mr. Hampton, "I have been out of school for a few years, and I may have a hard time keeping up with the students, BUT I will be right behind them!" Because of his attitude most of the students will have a hard time trying to keep ahead of Mr. Hampton.

By the way, Mr. Hampton is the proud father of a new baby girl.

CARL E. McNAIR

Nothing could long keep this young man from coming to Ambassador College. Following a path well blazed by three brothers and a sister, Carl came here to prepare for the position that the Eternal chooses for him in His work.

Born at Camp, Arkansas, August 29, 1937, he grew up on his father's farm. He attended Salem High School where he majored in journalism, typing, and shorthand. After graduating from high school, May 24, 1955, he started working in an oil field in west Texas, where he was employed until he came to college.

We think that Carl has what it takes to succeed in whatever he does. Welcome to Ambassador College, Carl.

WILEY BLACK

A man of varied experience is Wiley Black, a thirty-four year old man from Ulmers, South Carolina. He served six years in the United States Navy during World War II, and he also worked four years as an artist for the Du Pont Company. Wiley came to Ambassador because he felt that he needed the background of a college education, and this was the best school he could find. Besides having done considerable work in sculpture and painting Wiley has also found time to enjoy music. His artistic talents will be in great demand on the campus.

Welcome to Ambassador, Wiley!

ARLEN SHELTON

Len, as he prefers to be called is 5'9" tall and weighs 130 pounds. He has blue eyes and blond hair and carries a smile which accentuates his personality. Since the age of 9, he has been taking piano lessons and today he has much to show for his efforts — having played in recitals and for other special occasions.

Previous to coming here, Len attended a ministerial college. There he realized that he wasn't taught the true way of life — and through the guidance of the Eternal, he decided to attend Ambassador.

BILL McDOWELL

WHAT — another TEXAN! This was the general remark when Bill McDowell was introduced to other students of Ambassador College. Bill, a *typical Texan*, is 5'11" with blonde hair and blue eyes and weighs 170 pounds. In keeping with TEXAN tradition — Bill's a "whopper"! He was born in Amarillo, Texas, on September 5, 1935, and he comes to us from his home in Goodnight, (Yawn!) Texas.

Bill, now 21 years old, has had two years of college and is classified as a Junior. His favorite sport is basketball, in which he lettered four years in high school.

Bill was introduced to The World Tomorrow program and the Plain Truth by his sister. Through these he came in contact with information about Ambassador and finally decided to come here.

Bill made one remark which, was in French, about the college, "C'est Bon! (It's good!)." I believe this statement covers the college very well, especially when you think of the Bible definition of good.

* * *

Bob H.: "I've been singing so much that I'm HORSE!"

Don B.: "Yes, and you sound like you are about to have a COLDT!"

JERRY MILLER

Wyoming's loss is Ambassador College's gain. We are referring to the friendly young man from Worland named Jerry Miller.

While he was yet attending high school, Jerry was planning to enter Ambassador College. After graduating from high school last May, he worked as a butcher until he came to Pasadena in August. Realizing the wonderful opportunities and responsibilities offered here, Jerry is determined to make the most of his time in college. We are *happy* to have Jerry join our ranks.

ROBERT HOOPS

Mr. Hoops, our quality cabinet maker, was born in Fort Morgan, Colorado. After spending 2 long years there, he and the Hoops family moved to Denver where he lived until he went to college. Cornell University in up-state New York was his choice of schools for 1½ years. Mr. Hoops spent 3 years in the Sea Bees after which he got married. Three years ago he made his Pasadena move. He is still here in the cabinet business and is enrolled as a sophomore.

ALFRED SAUER

Alfred is a combination — country boy and city boy. He is 22 years old, was born in Ellis, Kansas, and has been living there until he decided to move his tent to Pasadena, California.

While attending high school in Ellis, Alfred was on the football team four years and also ran track. We shall be looking for you to make a good showing in track on Field Day! Two of his favorite subjects in high school were science and biology.

Since graduating from school in 1952, Alfred has been farming the 230 cultivated acres of his father's 400-acre farm. The remaining 170 acres are pasture and are stocked with 30 cows. The basic crop in that section of the country is wheat, which is the main grain that Alfred has been planting and harvesting for the past four years.

Alfred's mother came from Germany and his father is a native of Austria, Alfred is next to the youngest of ten children.

We feel certain that you have been made welcome, but, we would like to say again, WELCOME!

* * *

A German prisoner of war doing corn harvest work in New Mexico: "Hitler said we'd march across the United States, but he didn't tell us about pulling cotton and corn on the way."

DICK PINELLI

Dick, a 19-year-old Chicagoan, might be small in stature, standing 5'6" tall, but is by no means small in other ways. Bowling and baseball are his favorite sports and working on cars and Hi Fi sets tend to be his hobbies.

During his high school years his life was much like many others. He held a job in the office and also worked as a stage technician for the school plays.

Two experiences which stand out strongly in his life are working in producing the greatest play at his school and flying out to California to attend Ambassador College.

GENE HOGBERG

Chicago, Illinois — October 7, 1937. Gene Hogberg started out his life on this date little realizing what the future had in store for him. In his formative years he developed a taste for music that may be a little incongruous, but we can overlook that. Really do you think New Orleans jazz and European folk music is such bad music? Gene doesn't.

Grade and high school were attended in Chicago. In continuing his education, Gene started to attend Wilson J. C. where his major was business accounting. About this time he noticed on television a program that was different. Little did he know or realize at that time that that program was going to eventually bring him to Ambassador College. Ambassador College can make all the difference in a person's future. We welcome you here so you can strive and try with the rest of us.

POLITICAL DEFINITIONS

Communism: You have two cows The government takes both and sells you the milk.

Fascism: You have two cows. The government takes both, feeds the milk to the army, and shoots you.

Democracy: You have two cows. The government buys one and sells it to an enemy on credit.

New-Dealism: You have two cows. The government buys both, shoots one, milks the other, and throws the milk away.

Capitalism: You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

* * *

Ernie: "You look like a million dollars!"

Helen: "What do you mean, you have never seen a million dollars!"

Ernie: "That's what I mean, you look like something I have NEVER seen BEFORE!"

WOMEN—LET'S BE WOMEN!

Last Tuesday night the first meeting of the "Women's Club" was held — a wonderful evening was had by all who attended, and I'm sure we all learned something new.

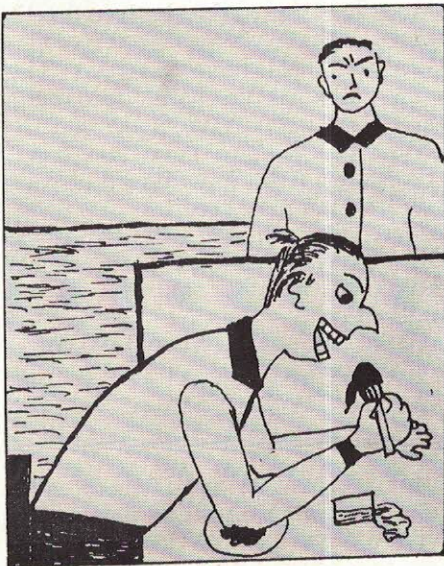
Some of the topics covered were — "A Woman's Place at Ambassador College," by Florence Watson, in which the humbleness and attitude of learning were discussed. A discussion was led by Norva Pyle on proper behavior of a young woman when she is out on a date or with a group. All were benefited by these topics, and other things we NEED TO KNOW.

We hope that as the year progresses we can all develop our character and learn to discipline ourselves in the way women should. We will be covering such topics as — news events, Bible topics, housekeeping, personality, good grooming, etc. It is so *very* necessary to inculcate into our minds the importance that we, as women, will play in God's work, and we should *all* endeavor to strive for that goal.

We invite all of you freshmen girls, and others also, to join our club and learn how to become a woman. The extra time spent is well worth it!

IT'S SAFE!!

Do you have poor digestion? It is no wonder if you do. The way some of you bend over your plates to eat, you would think someone was waiting to snatch your food from you. Good posture aids and indicates good health. Sit up straight when you eat! No one will *take* your food! Sit up and show that you are pleased with your meal. This is not only good for you but it is good etiquette. **REMEMBER:** Poise aids a great deal in expressing your character!



IS THIS YOU?

What, Another?

Yes, it's happened again! Another good Ambassador man has been BRID(E)led by another pretty Ambassador co-ed. This time it's senior Lawson Briggs and Miss Joy Graham who were married Monday evening, October 7, in a private ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Armstrong.

Mr. Armstrong officiated at the ceremony which began at 8:00 p.m. Present also were Mrs. Armstrong, Sarah Graham (sister of the bride), Mary Jo Burrow, and Al Dennis.

The Briggs are now residing on California Street (when not found around campus).

Another Ambassador couple has gone into this world to live though not as a part of it. With Mr. and Mrs. Briggs go prayers for a life-long happy and successful marriage.

INVASION!

ATTENTION EVERYONE! The homes of three of our campus associates have been **INVADED!** By what? Well, by *babies* of course. Since the eleventh of September we have been *blessed* with the increase in population by *three*. This is one *invasion* which no one minds — certainly not the parents, at least not if the *smiles* on the faces of three **FATHERS** has anything to do with it. You want the names? Okay — **HERE WE GO!**

Kevan Charles *entered* the door of the home belonging to Mr. Norman Smith and his wife Charlene on September 11, at 6:58 p.m. Kevan who was born at the Big Sandy Clinic in Big Sandy, Texas, has since then — as reported by "Papa", gained two pounds. "Dad" also said that the trip home was a little strenuous for *all*. Thus indicating that "son" had been *vocalizing*. This is the *second* child for the Smiths.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Armstrong are — as of September 27 — at 5:45 a.m., the parents of a "brand-SPANKING-new" baby boy. Matthew Ted was also born at the Big Sandy Clinic, three miles from the Tabernacle, and by *natural birth* which is something to thank God for. The baby boy weighed *eight pounds and three ounces*. So this makes him the "Granddaddy" of the three new additions in weight at birth.

"DAD" — contrary to rumors — did NOT have a "bad time of it." He, accompanied by his wife's mother, Mrs. Hammer, was *calmly* assisting with the birth of Matthew Ted during the delivery. Quite a *difference*

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IS THIS YOUR ROOM?

Foreign Matter

Yipee! They've begun again! The French, German, and Spanish language clubs have started. They are scheduled for Wednesday nights this year instead of Monday nights as last year.

In the Spanish Club's first meeting, Mr. Rea appointed different ones to offices in the club. For president we have a tall Texan, Mr. Carlton Smith. Vice-president is Mr. Ronald Chandler, sergeant of arms is Mr. J. W. Robinson, and hostess is Miss Clara Willingham. The program for the evening included two-minute speeches given by various second year students. Later the entire club participated in singing two religious songs which we hope to record later.

The good news of the Kingdom of God will soon be preached to the French, Germans, and Spaniards. When this occurs the need for those who can read, understand, and answer letters received from these people will be greatly needed. These clubs furnish an excellent opportunity for us to learn whatever language we are studying. *Now* is the time to learn to *read, write, and speak* these languages! Every word we can implant into our minds is important because it may enable us in some way to help these poor, miserable, mixed-up people to find the only way to peace.

All of us in the language clubs have a heavy responsibility resting on *our* shoulders so let's really put all we have into learning these foreign languages.

HELP US, SIR!

Such was the cry Paul heard when the time came to take the gospel message abroad in his day. Today the *same* situation exists in our commission.

Do we fully comprehend the startling transitions that are occurring in our midst? Mr. Hoeh will soon be making German language broadcasts which will be followed up with the booklets which have been translated into German. Mr. Richard Armstrong, likewise, is slated to soon start the French broadcasts with the necessary follow-up material. These programs will go out over radio Luxembourg to *cover Europe and North Africa like a wet blanket!*

The Spanish department is also ready to burst at its seams. Mr. Ted Armstrong has *already* started making Spanish broadcasts! On January 1, 1957 the program will begin on *eight* stations covering New York and our southern border areas, reaching *millions* who do not understand English! All of the booklets have been translated into Spanish and several are ready for mailing. Requests for Spanish literature came to us the *next day* after Mr. Armstrong's announcement that it was ready!

Do you realize what this means? Gentiles are HUNGERING after God's truth. This work must NOW leap forward into foreign fields as it has never leaped before. This *will not* be accomplished without our constant, persevering, conscious effort! What are YOU doing about it? Those of you who do not have a proclivity for foreign language study: are you *praying* as never before for the success of God's work abroad? Are you also praying fervently for the language students, that they may apply themselves more diligently?

How about those of you who are training yourselves for foreign language work: are you really zealous — *on fire* — for that language, so that you put every possible moment into practicing it? Do you think and pray in your adopted tongue? How much original thought do YOU put into your club meetings to spark an interest in language study? When you are chatting with friends do you work on a language, or lazily drift along in one that requires no laborious thought?

This work of God is destined to *soon shake the earth* with the reverberations of its thundering effect! Will this accomplishment be due, in part, to *your* effort, or made in spite of your negligence? *Rip Van Winkles, wake up!*

AN EYE-OPENER

Clara Willingham

This year I had the privilege of going to the Feast of Tabernacles by plane. The flight was a wonderful experience. But one thing cast a Shadow on the trip. I sat by a man. He was married and had two children. He also had cancer of the stomach and perhaps six months to live. How I wished I could tell that man there was a way out for him if he would trust in God to heal him. But I couldn't tell him that. I could tell from his conversation that it would be useless. He was too much a part of this world. He was too calloused to believe God could heal him.

As we ate dinner on the plane, that man winced at every bite of food that hit his stomach. What a wretched condition to be in! This made me thankful as never before that the kingdom of God is soon to be set up on this earth so people can be taught the right way to live. Then there won't be people in such a condition as this dying man on the plane.

NOCTURNAL NONSENSE

Any casual passerby at 345 So. Hill St., Tuesday evening, October 8, at 12:30 or 1:00 a.m., might have noticed a solitary figure engaging in antics very suggestive of the art of "breaking an entering", common to "second story men." This figure however, seemed more bent on arousing the deceased than maintaining cloistered silence. Apparently the deceased were not available within for not one of them was aroused.

This same frustrated figure was later seen disappearing into a local hostelry.

Had this same individual returned in the early hours just preceeding the dawn, he would have found a more fruitful facade. Now it seemed that the arrival of singular events was imperative within, being overdue and long expected. This internal activity, however, seemed destined to the same fate as the former unfruitful activities of the nocturnal visitor, of the waning night produced no arrival to satisfy the lonely vigil.

To the casually uninformed it seemed that normalcy prevailed again with the coming of the illuminating light of day.

About the only conclusion that could be accurately assumed from the events of the evening is that there were probably those the following day who needed "forty winks" quite badly.

* * *

We are tired by the work we do not do, not by what we do.

ATTACK!

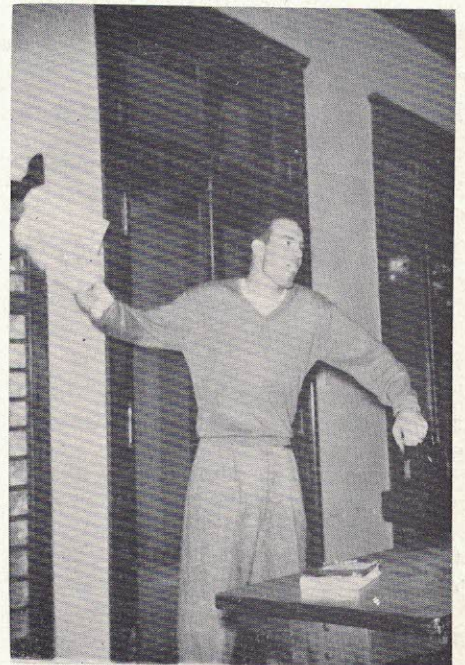
(Continued from Page 1)

Uncle John's immortal soul will see how nicely they buried him and be pleased."

People in the front row can't say they weren't warned. Mr. Carlton Smith cautioned them several times about flying debris but no one moved to the comparative safety of the back row.

Aha! Who was it that next advanced with purposeful steps from the back of the room? None other than Bryce Clark, the authority on U. S. foreign policy. Mr. Clark advocated that we go back to the days of our early history when American men were men, not sissies! Hurrah for George Washington! Hurrah for Teddy Roosevelt! Mr. Clark STRONGLY hinted that he did not FULLY agree with Mr. John Foster Dulles who said, "We will not shoot our way through." "Modern child psychology and today's books on child rearing," thundered Mr. Clark, "are at fault! They advise the parents to disappear when a child becomes angry so that the child will not become angry with the parent. The U.S. has the same outlook when dealing with foreign nations." The many words of encouragement from the audience served only to make Mr. Clark's blood boil even more.

Though we had many good laughs, humor was not the entire purpose of the speeches. By giving attack speeches, the speaker learns the way to emphasize important points. Also, the topics were weighty enough to give us all food for thought.



Bryce vs. Pantywaists

DRAFTING—WORK?

QUIET! Draftie working. The Hulett C. Merritt Estate kitchen has been converted into a drafting room by Dick Sedliacik. For the past month, Dick has been exercising his finger muscles drawing up for Mr. Elliott, floor plans which will be submitted to the city engineers for approval before remodeling work can begin.

Two more drafting tables were delivered last Friday with Cecil Battles and Kenneth Register slated to aid Dick in completing the basement and second floor plans.

Several old preliminary drawings were found in a chest of drawers located in the basement and are proving to be very useful aids. Most of the dimensions, nevertheless, are being taken right on the job.

The three will be working feverishly to complete the job by the end of this week. The roof and penthouse plan is already finished with the first floor nearly completed.

THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins is an average man!

Not built on any particular plan,
Not blessed with any particular luck;
Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

When asked a question he does not "guess,"

He knows, and answers "no" or "yes"
When sent to a task the rest can't do
He buckles down till he's put it through.

So he works and works till one fine day

There's a better job with higher pay,
And the men who shirked whenever they could

Are bossed by the man whose work made good.

For the man who wins is the man who works;

Who neither trouble nor labor shirks,
Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes.

The man who wins is the man who tries.

LADIES, SKIP THIS!

Ladies, skip this paragraph! It is really unfit for publication. It got into the manuscript by some mistake, and I asked the printer to destroy it, or set it wrong side up.

If there's anything writes a woman,
It's something she ought not to know;
You can bet that she'll find it out
If you give her the least kind of show.
Now, we'll wager a half to a dimey
This poem she's already read —
We knew she'd get at it somehow,
If she had to stand on her head.

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Help Wanted!

Have you been noticing events which have developed lately? Yes, Tito went to Moscow, some of the satellite nations are beginning to "yell" for more freedom, and the Suez crisis is still holding the attention of the newspapers. We are commanded in the Bible to *watch* for these things so that we will know the times. *But is that all* there is to it? As most of you know, a *crisis* has reared its head in *our own* back yard! The bad thing about our crisis is that we've all just sat still and allowed it to come without very much *effort* spent to avoid it! Mr. Armstrong has told all of us about the Merritt estate and that the whole project needed our *fervent* prayers!

Isn't it about time for us to put into practice what we *expect* to be able to do in the future!? We're being trained to be the BACKBONE of God's Church! Hence, if we don't *put into practice* what we're being taught, what kind of a backbone do you think we'll make? So if prayer is asked for, we should all "pitch in" and DEVELOP our characters for the future. Thus, with these goals in mind, let's all *strive* to "help" the work of God with our *earnest* and *diligent* prayers!

WATER! WHEN? . . . WHERE . . .

Water to be produced by Dennis Glover and Crew. Where, you ask? When? Hold on and I will tell you.

It started last Sunday, October 7, 1956. The crew began installing a new lawn sprinkler system at the Del Mar Manor. This sprinkler system will water the lawn that is being fertilized at the present time. Already, the west side of the lawn is completed and the east side will be finished soon. It won't be long now before we can add another beautiful lawn to the ever expanding, beautiful surroundings which God has given to us.

THE BEAUTY OF RELIGION

A little girl knocked at the front door of the grocery store. Her chum, the daughter of the grocer, stuck her head out of the second story window. "Sarah, we've all been to camp meeting, and got converted. If you want milk on Sunday you'll have to come around to the back door of the store."

* * *

Mr. Ted Armstrong: Janette, can you give us a stirring impromptu speech?

Janette: Sure can. I'll speak on the art of using the cooking spoon.

INVASION

(Continued from Page 6)

from most of the fathers which we have all known, isn't it?

Mrs. Dale Hampton welcomed a new baby girl by the name of Ruth Ann into her home on Friday the 29th, at 7:45 p.m. I say "Mrs." only because Dale did not discover that he was a new father until THREE DAYS LATER when he arrived home.

Mrs. Hampton, who had flown home on a plane from the Feast of Tabernacles, just BARELY made it! She arrived here in Pasadena at 7 o'clock p.m.

Ruth Ann, the third of their children, was born at Bill Rapp's home in South Pasadena. The one comment of "Dad" was — "They're BOTH FINE!" and this was accompanied by a big smile.

By the way, has anyone found any button's MISSING on Mr. H. W. Armstrong's suit coat?

CAN YOU CLASSIFY ADS?

LOST: Several whalebone, plastic and rubber devices, pink and variable shades in color, for insuring correct posture, from 3rd floor Mayfair. Finder please return — well wrapped!

FOUND: Unidentified objects, almost elastic in texture, funny shades of pink. Owner please claim immediately! My dogs growl at them incessantly!

WANTED: Dates. Contact any female in Mayfair!

WANTED: Special set of ear plugs, easily inserted, guaranteed to shut out Elvis Presley.

SALE: On sure-fire never-slip stre-e-e-e-chy garters! If you don't wear long hose, use for watch chains, bow strings, belts, or to replace the lost whalebone, plastic and rubber devices! Get 'em while they last! Write: Snappy Garters, Box 34¼, Portfolio.

DID YOU SEE: My pet platypus? Sometimes mistaken for Possum in the dark, has noticeable Australian accent, wearing purple sweater. Owner will reward anyone with information as to whereabouts. Warning! If attempting to capture — *don't mention sweater* — he's very sensitive about them!

* * *

Bryce: "This man spells future, 'f-u-c-h-e-r.'"

Gary: "What's wrong with that?"

* * *

Smog — The air apparent.