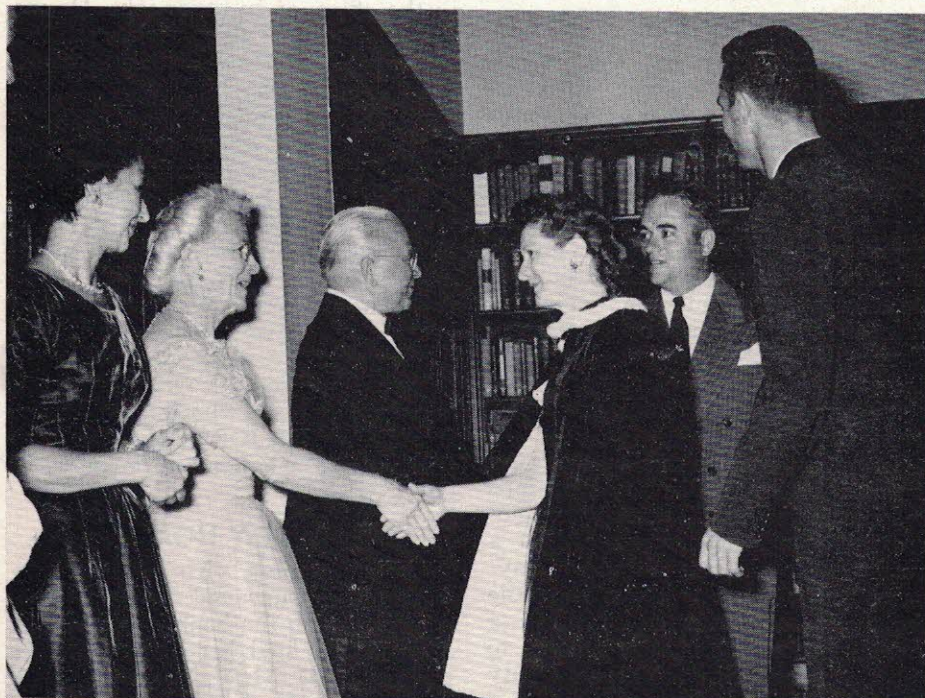


AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



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LARGEST FACULTY RECEPTION

By Richard H. Sedliacik

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong. How are you?"

"Fine, thank you. We're very happy to have you with us this year."

"Hello, Mrs. Martin . . ." etc. etc.

The *largest* incoming freshman class in the history of Ambassador College was greeted by the entire faculty on its annual reception night, Sept. 4th. Many Ambassador Club members and their wives attended, helping to make it the *biggest reception yet!*

Hardy hand shakes were in order as the students and guests filed by the semi-circle of professors who lined the college library wall. This was the student's first opportunity to *really get acquainted* with their instructors this year.

The line of professors ended where the line for the *refreshments* began. A delicious fruit punch mixed with ice cream was served — which incidentally was made by Shirley Nash, who seems to have quite a *knack* for such things. Candy mints and nuts were also served.

The group of about 250 students, professors, and guests enjoyed themselves chatting and sipping their punch on a clear moon and starlit evening that was made to order.

Everyone was reluctant to leave as 10 o'clock rolled on, but this was merely the first of many other activities which are scheduled for the rest of the semester during which they can get even *better* acquainted.

Big New Station

From Cheboygan to the Bahamas, from Lufkin, Texas, to Petersburg, Virginia letters are coming in. *Thousands* are hearing for the *first time* the very gospel that Jesus brought to this earth some 1800 years ago. God has opened another door!

The 50,000 watt station, WLAC, in Nashville, Tennessee is now carrying the *World Tomorrow* seven nights a week at 7:00 p.m. C.S.T.

In addition to reaching thousands who have never heard the gospel, this great station is proving to be a blessing to many of our members and faithful co-workers in that area who heretofore have had very poor reception over the more distant stations that carry the program. *Hundreds* are now writing in *every week* asking for literature and telling what a blessing the program is to them. God's work is moving forward, *are we?*

A New Door Opens

God opens the door to South America! For the first time in history the *true* gospel will be proclaimed in South America — *in the Spanish Language. El Espectador*, a 5,000 watt station in Montevideo, Uruguay, may possibly carry the first broadcast in January of 1958.

Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Rea, after the trip thru South America, met with the agent from the Pan American Broadcasting Corporation in New York to make negotiations for putting the *World Tomorrow* "on the air" in South America.

A number of favorable factors makes Montevideo a good starting point. With 5,000 watts and a simultaneous standard band — short wave band broadcasting, *El Espectador* covers all of southern South America. The country itself has a very stable government and good living conditions. Tapes of the broadcast can be

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CAUSE FOR REJOICING

What a joy to see the baptising teams return! We know there is much rejoicing in heaven as a result of the hundreds baptised by the teams this summer, for the Bible says there is joy in heaven over *one sinner* that repents. The results of the baptising tours that traveled throughout the nation and into Canada prove that there are many more than *one* who have repented. Thanks to God and the untiring efforts of these men, those hundreds of people are now members of the Church of God.

BRYCE CLARK and ERNEST MARTIN traveled more than 17,000 miles this summer to baptise 170 people. In their tour they covered the industrial area of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, all of the New England States, and parts of Canada. They found that the nightly broadcast in this area has paid off in souls who have turned to God. On their return trip they covered the northern states as far west as Montana. There they visited briefly in the home of Bryce's mother. From Montana they turned south toward Pasadena and home.

The members of the second tour were ALLEN MANTEUFEL and CHARLES DOROTHY. They drove some 15,000 miles baptising 92 persons out of the 169 contacted. Enroute they were able to visit the homes of Della Horn, Wiley Black, Dennis Prather and Mr. Carlton Smith. They went as far north as Iowa, Allen's home state, but chiefly their itinerary covered the southern states. On the return trip they had the privilege of visting with Mrs. Tom Dennis at Lomita, Texas.

No part of the nation was neglected this year. The western states were toured by MR. GEORGE MEEKER and MR. LEROY NEFF. Their four

week tour proved quite fruitful as they baptised 27 people. In addition to that they visited with five members of the Church and called on several people who had spiritual problems. These men were blessed in passing by some of the show spots of our country, such as: Grand Canyon, Lake Tahoe, Craters of the Moon, Zion National Park, California Redwoods and Oak Creek Canyon.

Let us *rejoice* and *thank God* for the work done by these men, and for the increase in God's true Church. The harvest is being reaped, but there is need for *many more laborers*. Are we constantly *growing* so that God may use us in His great work?

GROUNDING

The roar of internal combustion engines has been sharply curtailed and has become a thing nigh unto taboo at Ambassador this year. Many of the older students were surprised to find that they would not be allowed to operate their automobiles regardless of how small their bill might be unless they could pay their tuition for the fall semester and keep their room and board paid a month in advance. Thus, leg muscles are becoming stronger with increased exercise since very few students could meet the requirements.

Exceptions were made regarding married students living off campus and in certain other situations where a car was a necessity instead of a luxury. It is also permitted for anyone owning a car to drive it to the Feast of Tabernacles and back — a fact that everyone is very pleased to know. The one thing bothering many is the possibility that we may have some more off-campus dances two or three miles from the college while their cars are out of operation. *What then?*

BIBLE STUDY MOVES

With the continual expanding of God's church and the arrival of Ambassador College's largest incoming freshman class in the history of the college, the Friday night Bible study held in the college library is moving to the Shakespear Club on Los Robles Street.

Church services were held in the library building since the beginning of the church here in Pasadena, but as the years have passed by, God has been calling and adding new people to both His college and church.

Moving the Bible study to a different location may be a little sad to many of us, but the fact that God's church and college are growing should bring great joy to everyone!

ENJOY YOUR WORK

Another year has begun for students of Ambassador College. This small but NOT insignificant college, located in cultural Pasadena, offers its students opportunities and truths that *no* other college on the face of this earth can offer. Other colleges offer students jobs on and around the campus. But! They *do not* offer them the truth that is going to lead them and teach them *how* to live, *why* we are alive, *where* we are going, and *how* to recapture true values — the motto of Ambassador College.

Just think of the great blessing we have in being able to go to college and still work here on the grounds, in the office, or in other jobs. Do we *really* consider this such a great blessing that we will put our *whole heart* into the job which we have been given? Even though Mr. Elliott, or Mr. Armstrong, or someone else in a high office in God's work doesn't see us, *God does!* Let us, therefore, do what God commands in Eccl 9:9. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, DO IT WITH THY MIGHT!"

Let us endeavor to put our whole heart into our work in the future and *do it zealously*. A person who has learned to enjoy his work is much happier than one who hasn't. Therefore, DO YOUR JOB WELL, and you will receive a better one later — in God's time.

A NEW HOME

"What a mess," Mr. Portune observed as he surveyed the haphazard way in which the back issues of *The Plain Truth* had been stored in the basement of Mayfair and also at Lisman's. A vacant room was found in the basement of Ambassador Hall, and as soon as authorization had been gained, the sometimes frustrating job of sorting, tying, transporting, and restacking these magazines in their new location was begun. After a weeks work, these unused (as yet) magazines are now neatly filed away and easily accessible in their new location. Anyone for back issues?

Nothing New Under The Sun??

"There is no new thing under the sun," said King Solomon (Ecc 1:9), and he must have known what he was talking about! Partial evidence can be seen by examining *music!* What do you look for? Why it's simple — every new song is a deviation from what you've been hearing all your life. And not only from what you've heard, but also from what your forefathers sang millenniums ago. Of course there is a possibility the music has degenerated somewhat in all those years

WHAT A RELIEF

By W. W. Myers

ATTENTION all geography students of Ambassador! Soon you will be able to study your geography down to the details of mountains and valleys by seeing them. As a sidelight of Mr. Rea's trip to New York, the geography department is to have a beautiful 12 foot by 14 foot, colored, relief map of the world.

While making negotiations for radio in South America, Mr. Rea saw a giant relief map of the world. And being interested in geography, he asked how he might obtain one. He was told that he might have one for the asking — of course he asked.

We do not know when it will arrive, but one whole wall in room 5 has been reserved for it. This will certainly add life and interest to the study of geography. In the future, we will have no excuse for not knowing more about the world.

All good gifts come from God; let us thank Him for this one and for watching out for us.

Tabernacle Delayed One Year!

The huge new tabernacle will not be built this year! Faced with the last-minute news from the Behlen Construction Company that other projects had interfered so as to render completion of the giant structure impossible in time for the Feast, Mr. Armstrong had to make a vital decision.

After consultation with other ministers, Mr. Armstrong halted all work on the new tabernacle until next year. The expected flood of offerings and donations for the building program was more of a trickle than a flood — and this, coupled with stalls, delays, and a handful of promises on the actual construction, brought the entire project to a stop. Rather than be faced with the prospect of having *two unfinished tabernacles* standing on the grounds near Big Sandy, Texas — Mr. Armstrong decided to let the Church "rough it" for one more year with the present facilities — and *complete* the new tabernacle before the fall of 1958.

This means the additional \$10,000 each month that has been marked for the tabernacle building can temporarily be diverted into the construction program here on the campus.

It is very likely the proposed refurbishing and fireproofing of magnificent Ambassador Hall may be completed in time to have the building approved for college use by the beginning of the second semester!

More Property Purchased

Ambassador College now owns the southwest corner lot on Vernon and Camden across from the big building which will become the general offices. Mr. Armstrong told our real-estate agent, Mr. Wm. Pankey, to close the deal when it was learned the property could have been used for a proposed *beer hall!*



CHOW LINE

OUCH!

Many Ambassador College students spent considerable time nursing sore muscles after the Get Acquainted Picnic on Sunday, September 1. These sore muscles resulted from a variety of activities. You know stuff like pitching softballs, arm-and-groan wrestling?

After starting the day off with a brisk walk over to Brookside Park, softball enthusiasts were divided into four teams, and soon the umpires

were calling strikes and balls while everyone happily broke the ice as they played or watched. Meanwhile, those who preferred volleyball played on the volleyball court. Several games were played to scores which no one bothered to remember, since we were primarily interested in getting acquainted and having a wonderful time doing it.

At 1:00 p.m., exercise-whetted appetites were satisfied by a nourishing lunch of charcoal broiled hamburgers

and hotdogs, cold lemonade or coffee, potato chips, and icecream. It appears that we may be getting students with smaller appetites this year since there were several dozen hamburgers and hotdogs left over. No one had any justification for complaining about leaving the picnic hungry!

The time remaining after lunch was taken up in visiting and various kinds of exercise and "horseplay." It appears that a large percentage of our freshman class is very athletically inclined. However, no one was able to outdo Mr. Raymond Cole, who caused many of the younger men to bite the dust in arm-wrestling matches.

This picnic was as much a treat to the sophomores as it was to the freshmen, due to the fact that we were unable to have one last year. We feel certain that everyone enjoyed and profited from this picnic and that it served to get the year off to a good start.

* * *

He: When we're married, may I wear the pants in our family?

She: Of course, dear, and I'll tell you which pair to wear.

* * *

Dick P.: My uncle has been born again."

Bill Mc.: "How old is he this time?"

* * *

Al D. (one day after field day): "I see everybody's hobbling around here today from too much exercise."

Bill M.: "I represent that!"

DOOR OPENS

(Continued from Page 1)

gotten into the country without much question as to what they contain, and the mailing system is efficient.

The time is short. God is not slack with His work. The door is being opened for the true gospel to go as a witness — *in Spanish* — to South America!

AS WE ARE!

By Don Wofford

I look at myself as God sees me; to see my lack of love, my haughtiness and selfishness and greed, to see my vanity and the desire to be more important than somebody else, rather than to help him; to realize how often I use flattery or false praise to boost up someone's ego and vanity so he will think well of me, rather than to sincerely encourage and exhort him, using wisdom to help him attain real happiness and eternal life through overcoming. This is me — this is you!! This is the opposite of God's nature — so let's look into God's spiritual mirror (Jas. 1:21-27) to see the dirt in our character, then cry out to God to clean us up — to forgive us and to write His laws in our minds by His Spirit. Then we can be profitable to God, to ourselves, and to others! Then we can be really happy!

* * *

Dick P.: I'm so sleepy I won't be able to study tonight.

Al D.: So am I, but I'm going to drink some coffee. Would you like some?

Dick P.: Fine. United we stand!

Al D.: Divided we sleep!

ATTENTION — EVERYONE!

Have you begun making plans for attending the Feast of Tabernacles? Do you have transportation? Have you made reservations for a place to stay? If you haven't, then *hurry up* and Do so before it is *too late!*

There are always some who *wait* to just about the last week or two before attempting to make reservations. By that time, *all the best places to stay are already taken!* They are then extremely concerned about *where* they will stay *after* arriving in Gladewater.

If this describes your situation, then see Mr. Don Billingsley who is in charge of the Transportation Department which is located at the foot of the stairs leading down to the basement of Mayfair. He has a list of all the *better* hotels and motels in Tyler and Longview, Texas which still have good accommodations available.

Better not put it off any longer. See Mr. Billingsley **RIGHT AWAY!**

FOUR

IMPERIAL DEVELOPMENTS

Our Imperial School System is an integral part of the dynamic work of God. As such, *continuous growth* is necessarily entailed. This year's enrollment increase approximates a significant 30 per cent!

The very qualified Mr. Lockner, who recently moved from Gladewater to Pasadena, is superintendent of the Imperial system and principal of Pasadena's Imperial School. He is now actively coordinating the school program and doggedly confronting the dilemma of *limited* space.

As the PORTFOLIO goes to press, ninety to one hundred Pasadena Imperialists go to class for the initial time this term. Present facilities could in no way adequately accommodate them, and our supplemental building plans can not yet be carried out.

God still supplies our needs. He has given us a very *economical temporary* means of meeting the demand. A means which will even *drastically improve last year's classroom conditions.*



SAD SHACK

Indeed, we have rescued a dilapidated appearing house from conversion into a third rate beer hall, and after a week of rejuvenation will bestow upon it the distinction of housing Pasadena Imperial High School students.

Last year as many as four grade levels had to be crammed into one classroom — much too large a grade span. The additional building means that now there will be a maximum of only two grades per room. For example the Seventh Grade would have a 30 minute lecture period while the Eighth Grade utilized a study period — alternating the remaining 30 minutes of the hour. The First and Second Grades will each have separate rooms to make possible the constant attention they need during these all-important formative years of school.

Although Gladewater and Pasadena are quite comparable in every way, it does seem that *Gladewater presently has the edge in really nice classrooms.* The big lounge of the

tabernacle is partitioned into three rooms — the First Grade for instance is done in pastel with tile floor. And, each room can enjoy a smogless view of the spring and grounds. They use the Tabernacle proper for a gym.

Mr. Guy Carnes is Gladewater's new principal. He has five years experience in Gladewater's Public School System which is rated among the top ten in Texas. Mr. Carnes taught under Mr. Williams, present president of the Texas High School Association.

Watch for more details about the Imperial Schools and faculty in forthcoming articles.

* * *

Emmylu (planning for party): What's to drink?

Bryce: Let's drink 'Canada Dry.'

Ken: Canada is suffering from the drought *already.*

FRANCE FOUND!

It exhausted Ambassador's references; it depleted Pasadena's Library; it took encyclopedias, exhaustive geological works, histories, novels and commentaries; it spanned three languages and an ocean; it brought forward the hidden; uncovered the unknown — and now it can be told: France's identity in Bible prophecy has been FOUND!

More and more the Lost Ten Tribes are becoming the FOUND TEN TRIBES. More and more knowledge IS being increased, and new facts are coming to light.

For some time we have suspected that the descendents of Isaac's son Reuben were modern France, but only now has it been demonstrated with finality. Months have been spent in research directed by Mr. Apartian and aided by Shirley Nash to uncover these hidden facts.

The new information constitutes a *complete change* in one-third of the booklet *United States In Prophecy* for the enlarged FRENCH version. Showing the French that they were the possessors of Reuben's unflattering characteristics, as given in Genesis 49:3-4, required real writing skill. Mr. Apartian's experience in dealing tactfully even with us students has undoubtedly helped him in writing. In any case you shall *soon* be able to read this new information and learn its *vital significance.*

The French department, as in all departments of God's work, has a great future ahead. A French Broadcast in Canada and Louisiana is foreseen as soon as God provides. In the words of Mr. Apartian, "Ours is *not* to say when but rather *to be PREPARED.*"

ELBOW ROOM

By Clara Willingham

I remember reading a story when I was a child about a pot of cooking rice that kept swelling and running over the pot until it filled the kitchen, then the house, and finally the entire neighborhood. All the people ran out with spoons and began to help themselves. This story was what came to my mind as I heard Bob Trull relating one of his cooking experiences which happened to him while working in Fort Worth this summer.

He put two pounds of beans on to cook, being careful to choose a pot large enough to allow for the expansion of the beans. A while later upon inspection he found the beans had expanded more than expected and were overflowing the pot. So the simple remedy was to transfer part of the beans to another pot. A little later Bob returned to inspect the beans again. You guessed it — he found the beans all swollen up more than before, pouting and puffing, and running over the edges of the pots again. But Bob had patience (and pots too) so he put part of the beans into *another* pot. At last the beans were done. Well, they were really a *bit overdone*. About here is where the parallel ends. Kelly Barfield, Bob's batching partner didn't like to eat scorched beans so Bob had to do that job all by himself without any help.

HOW THANKFUL

What a *great* — what a *wonderful* — country! We surely did do it up fine in those first fifty years of the twentieth century, didn't we? What a great and wonderful nation we must be to have been able to do such great things in such a short time, or so one would be lead to believe after seeing the movie, *Fifty Years Before Our Eyes*, that was shown in the college library on the evening of September 7.

Yes, they were very anxious to show the audience all about how *we* had risen to triumph over overwhelming odds in war, how *we* had been saved out of many, many calamities, how *great* America had become. Yet, there was one thing made very conspicuous by its absence — NEVER ONCE WAS GOD'S HELP SO MUCH AS ACKNOWLEDGED! The general impression given was that *we had done it all* and need thank *no one but ourselves*. The whole theme was, "We *we*, WE; great, *wonderful* US! Just as God has said, "She did not know that I gave her corn, and wine, and oil, and . . . silver and gold (Hosea 2:8)." For this reason he will break the pride of our power (Lev. 26:19)!

Growing By Leaps and Bounds!

59 *new students!* Yes, Ambassador College is GROWING! The *largest* class in the history of the college has enrolled and is now "digging out" from being "snowed under" the first week by *exams, new environment, and new teaching*.

God is answering our prayers by sending more young people to bolster the deficient supply of laborers to help carry on His work. But, as last year, again the men predominate — 40 men and 19 women.

This year a large number of the students have already spent one or more years in other colleges — 4 having completed 4 years already. Also, there are many married men with children. God has blessed His college with many talented men and women to be trained to serve in His Kingdom.

For the first time in the history of the college, a student from overseas has entered. James Wells has come from the London, England Church of God. We are all happy James has been called and should pray that God will later call more students from other countries to come to His College. We also have three new Canadian students — making a total of four — counting Ken Mowat, our pioneer Canadian student.

We also have a man in our freshman class who was born in Germany; Erhard Klammer, who came to this country from Germany about 6 years ago. Erhard has done quite well in learning the English language.

So, *welcome*, everyone, to Ambassador!! Let's all work and study hard and make this the best year yet! Ambassador College marches right along with *time* and *prophecy!*

OH! MY ACHIN' BACK!

The gallopin' herd raced down Terrace Drive in the early dawn. Misty fog swirled around ghoulish, sleep-eyed faces and wobbly ankles as the silent mass assembled itself in the near-darkness.

Suddenly, as if by magic, the whole mass began to quiver — and then to *move*. It almost moved in unison, in fact! *Almost*, that is. Arms flailing, legs kicking — wow! whatta mess!

Yep! the physical conditioning program is underway! Mr. Lochner has the entire student body trying their level best to figure out *SOME* excuse — *just ANY* ole excuse would do — to get outa dashin' 'round like mad in no particular direction on the track each dreary morn. But no soap! In the showers either! (ED. Whaaaa?)

Tidbits at Random

By R. LeRoy Hopkins

Hi! Looking for variety? This is it!

VARIOUS VEINS

Tidbits at Random in forthcoming issues will treat you to: candid campus shenanigans (watch for *your name*), guaranteed controversial subjects, poems (ugh!), news scoops, miscellany *ad infinitum*.

The tenor of *T @ R* may be in a jocular vein, sometimes a serious vein, a blood (oops!) — well, anyhow, various veins. Everything from orange juice to blatongabomin. Please don't feel badly if you don't recognize the word. Apparently even *Webster* doesn't know it. You'll just have to define "blatongabomin" by the context — or wait for the next PORTFOLIO.

SUBTITLE #2

Kind of new at this. Couldn't think of a good subtitle . . . can't think of anything to write under it either . . .

FOR MEN ONLY

Here's devastating news — Scientifically controlled carefully constructed intelligence tests prove conclusively that *the number of boy geniuses is twice that of female mental wizards*. Knew it all along, didn't we? (Chuckle!)

FOR WOMEN ONLY

In the interest of peaceful co-existence of the sexes let me hasten to present the rest of the story: *There are more dull men than dull women*. Feeble-mindedness occurs 30 per cent oftener and there are approximately twice as many idiots among males. What's more, mental institutions house many more male inmates. Naturally we won't speculate here the probability that *wives* DROVE them there.

THE "ITS"

Some Hoomin Beans *do* have near VACUUM heads! No kidding! If you have ever been so inhumane as to critically focus that nearly spherical mass commonly referred to as the "eye" upon *people*, you will readily agree with me. The shock of it!

Take GIRLS for instance. There is a *limited* supply of winsome ladies, but the seeming vast majority cut their hair like a man. Walk and dress like men. For variety's sake they oft times stagger about on stilts and nearly bust out of dresses three sizes too tight. They puff their indispensable weeds. Out-curse most men. Do men's jobs. And smear circus clown paint on white flour faces.

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TIDBITS

(Continued from Page 5)

The wholesome, vivacious, sensitive, SENSIBLE, really *feminine* girl is rapidly becoming extinct — and is replaced by a mighty poor substitute: a *boylike* "IT".

MEN aren't much better either. Some of them are wearing increasingly *longer* hair (What can you expect at \$1.75 per trimming?) Recently I saw a picture of one of the great American male idols wearing a lace collar and cuffs. So it goes, huh?

Real He-women and She-men!
I want to be a well-groomed man, so I must iron a skirt and put my hair up in pin curls.

Bye bye for now . . .
(Note: This column is vulnerable to adverse criticism and destructive propaganda.)

ANNUAL BUNKO PARTY HELD

"Seven come eleven and then a six!" yes, "six, six we need a six!" — this cry rang throughout Mayfair on the night of September 2nd as the Freshmen were honored at the annual Bunko Party.

The two lovely hostesses for the evening, Mrs. Annie Mann and Mrs. Hal Lisman, began by patiently explaining the whys and wherefores of the game. After the rules were fully understood the fun really began and soon even the shyest among us began to yell "there's a six!" and count furiously! Some moved rather rapidly from table to table while others, like Conray Jennings, tried to stay at the same table the entire evening.

When the final scores were tallied the winners were Ralph Ward, Kay Ferguson, Edward Kleir, Norman Miller, Jean Mumme, and Ken Mowat. After the winners received their gifts our hostesses served us delicious punch and cookies.

Thanks! Mrs. Mann and Mrs. Lisman, for a very enjoyable evening.

TONSIL CALISTHENICS

The 1957-1958 edition of the Ambassador Chorale met Tuesday, September 3, for its first meeting of the new school year. And who is the new president? Mr. Ernest Martin!

The *Chorale* is Ambassador's own choral group, organized as a SURPRISE for Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong in 1952. As you can guess the surprise was so good that Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong decided the Chorale should become a permanent fixture of Ambassador College.

Work hard, yawl, and may this be your very *best* year!

RUB-A-DUB

By W. W. Myers

Duz does everything! Yes, but not without something to *do* it in. It should, therefore, gladden the hearts of the men at Manor Del Mar to learn that a brand new Westinghouse Laudramat washing machine is being installed there.

With an abundance of students filling Mayfair and the Terrace machine broken down — again — it became necessary to purchase a new machine.

Dennis Glover and his crew are in the process of installing the machine now. A gas line had to be extended from Manor Del Mar to the small room behind the game room to provide gas for the water heater. Water lines already existed there. No date has been set for the completion of installation, but it shouldn't be too long.

We have the soap; we have the clothes; the machine is on its way; now to find the time!

Giant Sell-A-Thon On Campus!

The new WHIZ is now on sale *on the campus!* The agent will not disclose his identity at the present time for fear of too great a rush. But! If you want the car of the future for yourself, please contact the Portfolio staff.

Here is the deal WHIZ is prepared to make *you!* For as little as \$2,500.00 down, you can drive the WHIZ to your dorm. Pay as little as \$1.00 a day for the next thirty-six (36) years.* That will make you a *car-owner of the future!*..... ..

See your WHIZ man today and let him *write up* your future!

* (Plus \$2,000.00 for such extras as steering wheel, lights, wheels and tires, horn, motor and other items too numerous to mention.)



Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong at the Faculty Reception in the College Library. See article on first page.

BOUNCING BRIGGS

By Norva Pyle

On the last day of the month — the first day of the week — first thing in the morning (5:00 o'clock to be exact) Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Briggs welcomed a new addition into their family. She was promptly named Grace Millicent Briggs. Vital statistics are: weight 7 lbs. 2 ozs., length 20 inches.

Father Briggs said in a statement "While she is young and has lots of wrinkles she looks like her father, but I am sure when she gets over the baby stage she will look like her mother."

Joy was able to have her baby completely naturally as God would have her to and mother and baby are doing fine — father says that he is well as could be expected.

Congratulations, Lawson and Joy!

Be prepared to teach what you have learned.

* * *

The truth on principles necessary for salvation are in clear, easy to understand Scriptures — get the important principles first.

* * *

THINK before you act!

IT'S THAT SEASON AGAIN

By Norva Pyle

What season? Why the wedding season of course. Yes, Helen Smith and Ernest Martin started the fall wedding season by becoming the 37th couple on the Ambassador College Campus to say "I do." "Believe it or not" in the 10 short years that this college has existed 37 couples have succumbed to the bite of the "love-bug."

The latest victims were married Sunday, August 26th in the beautiful lower gardens. Helen wore a dress of beige satin. Her bridesmaids, Clara Willingham and Molly Hammer, wore dresses of contrasting colors. Cecil Battles and Orin Ogle acted as attendants for Ernest. Mr. George Meecker officiated.

After the wedding they took a short honeymoon down San Diego way.

38 AND 39 TO FOLLOW

Sondra Barton and Allen Manteuffel could not resist the bug, so they plan to follow suit and be married September 14.

Not to be outdone, Charles Dorothy and Jo Ann Felt have set the date of September 26th for the 39th wedding. Anyone care to make it 40?

To each of these couples we say "May you have God's richest blessings in your married life."