

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

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May 3, 1957

NEW TABERNACLE CONTRACTED

The contract has been signed! Mr. Armstrong announced last Sabbath that actual plans for the construction of a gigantic new tabernacle building are in the hands of the builders, and a contract had already been signed for the erection of the structure on the tabernacle grounds! To be built of super-strong aluminized steel, the new-type building will be a whopping 121 feet by 153 feet, and will seat a tremendous crowd of 3,000 people! The ceiling will be 30 feet high throughout the entirety of the building, which is only 8 feet less than the highest point of the ceiling in the present tabernacle building.

The representatives of the Behlen Construction Company from Columbus, Nebraska flew to Longview, where they met with Mr. Armstrong and the Radio Church of God architect, Mr. Norman Entwistle, of Pasadena. In one late session, together with several of the other ministers and Mr. Roy Hammer and Mr. Buck Hammer, numerous structural problems were discussed and decided upon. The possible building site was considered, and finally decided the following morning by the group after a personal survey of the grounds themselves.

Ready by Next Fall!

Present plans are for the construction to begin almost immediately, with the building materials and work crews to arrive on the grounds within the next few weeks. God willing, the big building will be ready for the Feast of Tabernacles this coming fall! Mr. Armstrong reported it is impossible to hold even one more Feast of Tabernacles in the present building. God is adding hundreds to His true Church every year! A *place* must be provided where God's people can meet in obedience to Him, of one mind, to worship their Creator! God has seen fit to bless His work with the vision, and the spiritual foresight, to grant us such growth as we have never seen before! Let's continue to PRAY for this great new project — that it will be ready in time!

NEW DINING HALL PLANNED

Together with the plans for the building of the huge new tabernacle, Mr. Armstrong told of plans for the redesigning of the present tabernacle building for a large dining hall! The successful completion of this project will efficiently eliminate one of the greatest physical problems during the festivals at Gladewater. *Five* efficient-ly run serving lines are on the draw-

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

Hold That Tree!

Have you noticed the two parallel rows of 20 ft. tall trees lining the terraced walk leading up to Ambassador Hall? Those slender, green spires are Italian Cyprus trees that have been planted to replace the old ones which were removed.

The planting of these trees entailed considerable painstaking work which was overseen by a very understandably nervous man named Eddie Koo. Mr. Koo had the responsibility of seeing that these trees, weighing ap-

Mr. Richard Armstrong Will Marry

At last it happened! Mr. "Dick" Armstrong finally came to the full realization that it is not best for man to be alone. The *intended* surprise announcement was given by Mr. Armstrong, Sr. during the last Sabbath service.

As the impending marriage of Mr. Richard D. Armstrong to Miss Lois Lemon was announced, broad smiles of happiness came upon the faces of the entire congregation as they heard of the coming event. The marriage will take place on June 11th.

Just as Mr. Meredith found how helpful his wife is in assisting him in London, we are sure that Mr. Armstrong will discover the same. May God bless these two as they enter life together as husband and wife.

proximately 1500 pounds, were moved into their respective locations without damaging either trees or workmen. This entailed taking many of them down the steep slopes of the terraced hillside. One slip could have destroyed one of these costly trees and injured several workmen. However, two block-and-tackles and several strong backs properly used in conjunction with planks and steel rollers managed to maneuver them into their proper places with only minor mishaps.

Except for one skinned finger on the part of Edward Kleier, a sprained foot belonging to Mr. Koo, and some sore muscles for everyone concerned, the whole operation was completed without a hitch. After these trees have become established, they will do much to beautify their particular

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

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EDITORIAL

AUTHORITY VS. REBELLION

By Cecil Battles

Do YOU believe that God has set all authority at Ambassador College? There is an *office of authority* set by the Church and is DUE respect, and it is held by an upper classman, who is doing an ADMIRABLE job of carrying out that responsibility—the office, Monitor of Mayfair.

The position of Monitor is *appointed* by Mr. Elliott, who is appointed by Mr. Armstrong in return who is appointed by Christ. The decisions made by the person fulfilling the office of Monitor are *accountable* to the authority vested in the Church — NOT YOU STUDENTS!

There have been some decisions made which you students have REBELLED against by discussing them among other students in hopes that pressure might be stirred against NORMA. Who do you *think* you are rebelling against? It is not Norma; it is GOD ALMIGHTY! God says mark them that cause strife! Do you actually think that others don't KNOW that type of ATTITUDE?

You are not here to stand in judgment of *established* authority, but rather to learn to OBEY it! Because if you don't you are not rebelling against anyone except GOD. Situations like this have come up before, the college is not going to change rules for you, but it can promise CORRECTION to those who have the ATTITUDE OF REBELLION!

This is a warning so TAKE heed lest you fall!

PAGE TWO

WHY NOT NOW?

By Don Wofford

Do you like to eat? How often do you hate to miss a meal at Mayfair — almost to the point of lust? Did you ever have this problem at home? If not, was it because you didn't work as hard and therefore didn't need as much to eat?

No!

The reason is that if you weren't on time you could always get something to eat. But here it's different. If you aren't on time you don't eat!

Apply this principle spiritually!! You know how important PRAYER, BIBLE STUDY, and HELPING OTHERS are? But how often do you put them off? Too often, isn't it? Here is the reason — We say to ourselves, "I'll put this (prayer, etc.) off until a little later and do this (unimportant activity) now. I have an hour later this morning I can spend in prayer." — so you put it off! Then you find that something else takes part of that hour and you never spend as much time in prayer and Bible study as you NEED. You are left frustrated!

Here is the way God has provided for you to overcome your problem. First ask yourself "Am I going to change if I see I have been wrong when the right way is shown me?" Christ said "To him that OVERCOMETH will I grant to sit with Me in My throne."

The key, then, is — Realize in studying that much of the knowledge you are getting *now* you will NEVER have another opportunity of getting during this life!! If you make the grade and are used in God's work you will be too busy to go back to study many of the subjects you are privileged to study now. Consequently if you don't study and learn them now you will not be able to help MANY more people attain the kingdom of God at this time!! This is your life — to DO GOD'S WORK!!

Therefore concentrate your *whole* mind on the job at hand! Don't put off doing your best until tomorrow — do your best NOW!! TOMMOROW MAY NEVER COME FOR YOU!!! NOW is your chance! If necessary, set a time for the important activities — PRAYER, BIBLE STUDY, and SERVING OTHERS just as you do for meals! Then — realize that if you don't make it on time — you WILL MISS OUT altogether for the day — and possibly for ALL ETERNITY!!! Judge properly! YOUR eternity depends on what YOU do with your life NOW!!!

ENJOYMENT OR OBLIGATION

By LaVonne Tangen

Enjoyment? Obligation? Which comes first? Wait! Think before you answer. Many will say immediately, "Why, obligation, of course" Fine! But what happens when you have to make that decision? I am safe in saying that 85 -90 percent would chose enjoyment. A decision such as mentioned above occurred the other night, and what did the majority choose? Why, ENJOYMENT, of course.

Which is character building? Which would please God? Which would aid you in receiving eternal life and becoming Gods? Pretty strong questions? Perhaps, but these questions must be asked of oneself whenever a decision is to be made.

We're human and we make mistakes. We learn by these mistakes. God says that he will forgive them, BUT, we must not make them again. Next time choose obligation first. Not only will you be pleasing God, but you will also receive pleasure not anticipated.

Let's have no more of what happened Wednesday night, April 17. I am sure every girl remembers!

WHAT ARE YOU WORTH?

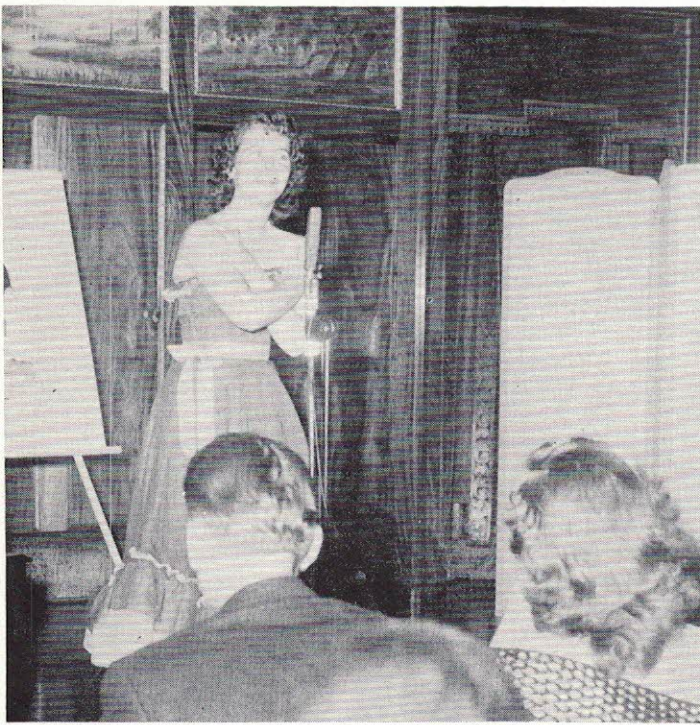
You girls who *fall* asleep when you are invited to Church Members' houses — do you expect to be invited again? You girls that fall asleep when you are on a date do you expect your date to ask you for another?

You girls that rush right into Mayfair after a date without expressing some appreciation for the money spent and don't give your date time to speak a few last minute words do you expect to be asked out again?

It is regrettable to be said, but news travels fast — you better start checking or you may be losing friends. It is a fact that some don't feel YOU ARE WORTH TAKING OUT. Are you?

You girls that want to date, why don't you make your date feel as though you are with him and glad to be, too. Let's face it, some of you girls only show your date you are with him when you walk up to him when it is time to go home. This happens especially at Ambassador Hall! You go out on a double date and no one could tell which man is your date because you have little concern for the person you are with.

WAKE UP AND SHOW SOME INTEREST FOR A CHANGE!



MME. FELT FROM GAY PARIS



SMILES CAME NATURALLY

French Soiree

Ah, oui! What a time! This was the thought of all who attended the recent French Soiree. Music, pantomimes, and surprises composed the evening's entertainment.

Everyone was soon in the mood of the evening after seeing two educational movies on France. The French Choir began the stage show by singing two French songs. Other musical numbers were presented Arlen Shelton on the piano, Shirley Nash on the violin, Leroy Neff on the Cello, Jo Ann Felt who sang a solo, Robert Hoops with the violin accompanied by his wife (what a surprise!), and Morgan Olsen and Lila Flowers who sang a romantic French duet. (*Oh, la la*).

To spice up the program, Florence Watson gave another one of her grimmacing pantomimes — this one in French, of course. Although the audience didn't understand what was said, they got the point. Florence also gave an *activated* reading of "Cinderella."

When Bill McDowell gave his rendition of a football game, what it is like to listen to a foreign language was clearly illustrated. And we must not forget the French Cooking School with the patient cooking teacher (Shirley Nash), attempting to teach the *inquisitive* American (Bill Glover) the art of French cooking.

(Continued on Page 6)

Security Patrol

A beam of light pierces the still darkness of night, scanning the campus, bushes and buildings. A student or stranger begins to pass by — suddenly, caught in a beam of light, he hears a pleasant voice say, "Hello, what's your name."

Yes, ranger Fostinni is on the job, walking his 45 minute beat — checking *all* Ambassador property to *prevent* possible theft or vandalism.

During forum, April 1, Lieutenant Scanlan of the American Security Rangers — whose services we have enlisted—spoke to us, explaining the functions of the organization and its capacities in the service of Ambassador College.

The main purpose of the 215 man organization is to *eliminate* trouble *before* it starts. All rangers are top men in their jobs with years of experience, having been cleared by all state and federal agencies. They work along with the city police department, bringing to them only those cases which merit their attention.

Being a 24 hour security, they may be called into service at any time for any reason at all. Besides the night "walk" beat, the rounds are made three times a night by the night supervisor in his patrol car.

Mr. Fostinni, our night patrolman, is very fond of young people and very pleasant to talk to. He is becoming a familiar sight at night and is gradually becoming acquainted with all the students.

"The Season" Proceeds

The chili supper participants had reasons for rejoicing other than the food. A certain young couple brought smiles of joy to all faces when they surprised some — and assured others that what they had already suspected was true.

Yes, the nearly-inevitable happens early in some college careers and late in others — but what a blessing it is *whenever* God arranges it. Through Mr. Lawrence Mumme as intermediary, Mr. Richard Sedliacik announced that he is engaged to marry Miss Elva Russell. The beaming couple assured all that the wedding, for which no date has been set, will be as soon as is practical.

We can all thank our Creator that another couple is being brought together in a love that will help them immeasurably in the ceaseless struggle toward the ultimate goal of salvation.

* * *

There are two classes of people sure of destruction. First, those who have nothing to do. Secondly, those who have something to do, but are too lazy or too proud to do it.

* * *

It is not the talented but the consecrated who serve best.

* * *

The Church is not a gallery for the exhibition of eminent Christians, but a school for the education of imperfect ones.

MEET THE TEACHERS

MR. WESBROOK

* * *

Marine City, Michigan is the birthplace of our tennis coach, Mr. Wesbrook. During his senior year in a Detroit high school, Mr. Wesbrook first won the Detroit City Tennis Championship, after having played tennis for only one year. Mr. Wesbrook held this title for four years.

The University of Michigan is Mr. Wesbrook's alma mater. While attending college, he participated in track and tennis. He says that winning the pole vaulting contest in the Illinois Relays of 1920 was one of his biggest thrills. Mr. Wesbrook also won both the singles and doubles tennis matches in the Big Ten Intercollegiate Conference in 1920.

During the summer of 1918, while working in New England, he entered the New England State Tennis Championships just for "experience." Much to the surprise of Mr. Wesbrook (and everyone else) he ended up as winner in both the singles and doubles divisions.

After college, Mr. Wesbrook turned to the field of amateur tennis. In 1923, he won the Western Championships in Chicago. A memorable year for Mr. Wesbrook is 1925. It was in that year that our tennis instructor and Harvey Snodgrass, his partner, defeated Bill Tilden and Sandy Wiener to become U. C. Clay Court champions.

In 1925, Mr. Wesbrook was married to Nina Corey, who, strangely enough, does not play tennis.

Mr. Wesbrook's teaching career began in 1926. Among others he has taught the game to violinist Jascha Heifetz and his family.

In 1928, Mr. Wesbrook became unofficial World Champion after defeating Vince Richards and Howard Kinsey at Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles.

Ambassador's tennis coach is a man of many hobbies. He loves animals, especially birds. He owns a Myna bird which he has trained to talk. He enjoys memorizing beautiful poetry and has also written several poems. Mr. Wesbrook is also fond of music, but "not opera."

* * *

Home is a place where fingerprints are lovingly removed.

PAGE FOUR

NEW DINING HALL PLANNED

(Continued from Page 1)

ing board, to utilize metal trays, and steam tables for large inserts holding the food—in a military-like system of orderliness, which is *God's way*—at the future Feast Days to be observed.

But — these things don't come *easy!* The large stoves and cooking facilities needed, together with the reconstruction problems, will cost huge sums of money! God's people *must* rally to the cause — the cause of the greatest work on earth! Remember — Moses had to actually tell the people to STOP bringing their wealth and gifts when the tabernacle in the wilderness was under construction! Let's pray that God's spiritual people can have as much ZEAL for His building projects as did their carnal-minded ancestors!

GARDNER & SON

Mr. Burlyn Gardner is no longer overburdened with his greenhouse work. Because of his previous experience, Clarence Huse has been able to greatly assist Mr. Gardener in working with the cuttings and plants grown in the greenhouse. Keep using the "green thumb," Clarence.

GOT A MUSCLE?

"The spirit is willing *but the flesh is weak!*" How weak is *your* flesh? The time is coming for a reckoning of all Ambassador flesh, namely Field Day, Wednesday, May 8.

Now is the time for zealous running around the track, persistent attempts to break the pole vault record, energetic chin ups, weight-lifting, high jumping . . . Or are you one of those who will be vegetating, not lifting a finger, or wiggling a toe? Physical, mental, and SPIRITUAL degeneration go *hand and hand!* Are you going to wait till the last minute 'till you get ready, thus wasting your time? How worthy is the flesh encasing YOUR spirit?

HOLD THAT TREE!

(Continued from Page 1)

section of God's college campus. Now that these trees have been planted, let us all pray that none of them die. They are NOT out of danger by any means.

* * *

There is a big difference between the books that men make and the Book that makes man.

NEGLECT

You that are converted have you neglected to see the plank in your own eyes? Can you take the beam out of your own eyes and then say that such and such a person (let us suppose it is one of the high school girls) is too carnal? Do you judge the college man that would take out such a girl, by saying that girl can not help him?

Then also, what about *you* that are well groomed? Why do you look down on those that may not know how to dress? Is it because in the past they haven't tried to be men pleasers like *you* have?

Does that girl want to be carnal? Does that fellow or girl who isn't well groomed want to be that way?

Two extreme cases? I say NO! These are frequent happenings

Notice that one deals with the spiritual and the other with the physical. Yet they both have the same results. You have feelings that are hard to eradicate against those people. You just can't seem to respect a person that would not dress according to the way *you* think is right. You that think the high school girl is carnal, can you say that you are no longer carnal?

It boils down to this: you are neglecting your salvation when you compare yourself to others. Remember, dance only to the tune that God pipes and not to each other's petty whims.

GOOD MORNIN'

He always said, "Good mornin';"

An' emphasized the "good,"

As if he'd make it happy

For each one, if he could.

"Good mornin'! Just "Good mornin';"

To ev'ryone he met;

He said it with a twinkle

That no one could forget.

He always said, "Good mornin';"

An' people used to say

That one o'his "Good mornin's"

Clung to you all the day

An' made you always cheerful

Just thinkin' o'the sound —

It always was "good mornin';"

'Long as he was around.

* * *

A smile keeps a grouch away, and a grouch keeps everybody away.

NOTICE!

In case you see a few typographical errors in this paper, they may have been put in *intentionally!* We try to please everyone — and some of our friends (?) are always looking for mistakes.



YUM, YUM — WHAT GOOD CHILI

"Chili Party"

Chili anyone? If you like chili (*hot chili*), you should have been at Ambassador Hall on Thursday evening, 6:00.

Approximately 70 people were served chili, tossed green salad, wheat thins, rye crisp, assorted cheeses, and beer or wine. This was served instead of the regular evening meal in Mayfair and was prepared in the Mayfair kitchen by Mrs. Billingsley, assisted by some of the girls.

The party was undoubtedly enjoyed by everyone as could be seen by noticing the happy smiles on the faces of the students. The atmosphere was very relaxing. It is our hope that everyone was relaxed after a day of work at our various jobs.

* * *

The best way to avoid trouble: Keep your mind open and your mouth shut.

* * *

What a great deal of ease that man gains who lets his neighbor's behavior alone and takes care that his own actions are honest.

* * *

Mr. Rea (In Geography Class): There are a lot of hot springs in the mountains of Australia. What does that mean, Kay?

Kay: Lots of tourists.

* * *

One way to be sure of success is to look for trouble.

HARD TO FIND!

By Shirley Engelbart

Ambassador College has many blessings that other colleges do not have. However, one item is just as rare here as elsewhere.

An example of the scarcity of this item is an experience of one of the librarians. One day she set out to make a display poster. Most of the needed equipment, such as paper, colored pencils, glue, scotch tape and a ruler, was available in the desk. Many of these articles were found in that fabulous container of odds and ends — the "lost and found" drawer. Something very conspicuous by its absence, however, was a pencil with an eraser.

"Surely there must be one in the desk somewhere," thought the puzzled librarian. She searched diligently for some time, and found all types of pencils in the "lost and found" drawer. There were pencils of all colors, red, blue, green lavender; pencils of all sizes, long ones, and short ones; even pens and ball points. But a pencil with an eraser was nowhere to be found.

The lesson of the eraserless pencils follows: although we students here at Ambassador are striving to overcome, we still make many mistakes and have a long way to travel down that road to perfection. Let's all remember this and strive much harder to erase error from our lives.

SLEEP MORE — SERVE BETTER!

By Richard H. Sedliacik

Is your "zealousness" STUPIDITY? Are you *driving* yourself to the point of *diminishing returns* — trying to burn the candle at *both* ends?

Apparently quite a few of us are. It's as clear as the *droopy* eye lids, *bloodshot* eyes and *sniffling* noses we often see around the campus. We *push* ourselves all hours of the night in our studies — thinking we are being "zealous" and that we are *pleasing* God in so doing. All too many *fail* to realize that God *made* us to *require* SLEEP and EXERCISE!

Carlton Smith pointed out during Forum, that if we would get *more* sleep, we would accomplish *much* MORE! Instead of being just *half* awake — not even being able to *take notes* or *concentrate* on our subjects — if we would get a couple of hours more rest each day, we would find that we would be accomplishing more in *one* hour of study than we previously had when getting *less* sleep!

We are the *temple* of God's Holy Spirit! If we *defile* it, He said He would DESTROY it! God promises to *heal* us if we have committed physical sins, but *only if* we REPENT of our sins.

Carlton cited his own personal experience in that during his first three years of college, he didn't get his proper sleep, and as a result was only $\frac{1}{2}$ as efficient. *Only* this year has he fully realized his *mistake*, and finds that he IS accomplishing *more* in less time.

We *cannot* be an efficient instrument in God's hand unless we do have proper rest and EXERCISE! We should not feel guilty when we take out 3 or 4 hours a week just for exercise. When we don't exercise we become "sluggish," not being able to perform very well, not having that "peppy, on-top-of-the-world" feeling. It's NOT a *waste* of time!

The question now is WHAT are we going to DO *about* it? Let's *learn* from the *experiences* of OTHERS!

* * *

The reason that the straight path is so narrow is that so few people walk it.

* * *

The greatest surgeon in town was performing a difficult operation before a galley of fascinated internes. At the most crucial moment another doctor tapped the surgeon on the shoulder and asked, "May I cut in?"

EVOLUTION or "MOONSHINE?"

By Leroy Neff

Today most of the world does not believe the Genesis account of Creation. One man who has spent a lifetime trying to stem this avalanche of error stood before us Thursday, April 25. For the past 56 years he has, by his pen and other means, shown the fallacy of this unscientific "Science" of today which attempts to rid itself of a Creator.

Mr. George McCready Price has become famous for his many books and articles on this subject. He has shown without doubt to those who have an open mind and want to learn the truth that evolution cannot be true. It is unproved theory which has no sound basis.

In his talk before us he showed how this concept has spread its insidious tentacles into scientific circles of our day, along with many of the clergy. The first step of deception was to theorize that the days of creation as listed in Genesis 1 are not days after all, but supposedly epochs or ages of time. The second step was to expand this time to even greater lengths and develop a "theistic" form of evolution. Since then the "theistic" or Godly part of this theory has been largely removed and now we have evolution without God, or an intelligent being as a guiding force.



BILL, YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED

No one has yet weathered the storm by storming at the weather.

* * *

The hero is no braver than the ordinary man, but he is braver five minutes longer.

ing to this reasoning many things that "are" *should not be!*

We were further told that all major rivers as well as the shorelines of the world have terraces, sometimes several hundred feet above present levels. This demonstrates the fact that the levels of water were much higher in past millenniums. There are three or four such ocean and water terraces in general, which are plainly evident.

The fact of former tropical conditions near the poles, particularly in the region of Siberia, were mentioned. The evolutionary concept cannot explain the presence of coral in these regions. It can exist and flourish only in tropical regions where warm water from 60 degrees and upward prevails. This along with the presence everywhere in huge quantities of the elephant family prove the former tropical conditions which were changed suddenly to extreme cold. Only a catastrophe such as a flood could produce such conditions.

Mr. Price was the first outside speaker of the scientific world to address our school for this year. We have certainly benefited much by his presence and the facts he presented to us. We may all benefit by his knowledge of our physical earth, and geology, which proves that instead of evolution being a proved theory it is instead in his own words "moonshine."

FRENCH SOIREE

(Continued from Page 3)

Someone ended up with a cooked goose for dinner.

The audience did their part too by participating in the music quiz. It was realized by all that musical differentiation is not everyone's ability. However, there was one music-minded individual present — Mr. Leroy Neff who got them all right. Congratulations!

When Mr. Apartian presented Mr. Hoeh, suspense filled the air. "The French and Germans should no longer *compete*," said Mr. Hoeh, "but should work together toward a common goal." Therefore, Mr. Hoeh presented a set of French encyclopedias to the French Department. This useful gift takes the place of the German *Tanzfest*. Our thanks to Mr. Hoeh!

At the conclusion of the program everyone went down to the basement to be served wine and French dainties. The evening of *danse, gaiete, musique comedie* and *rafrachissements* continued until midnight.

A rousing round of 'MERCI' goes to Mr. Apartian and the French Club for their efforts in providing us with such a wonderful evening of entertainment.

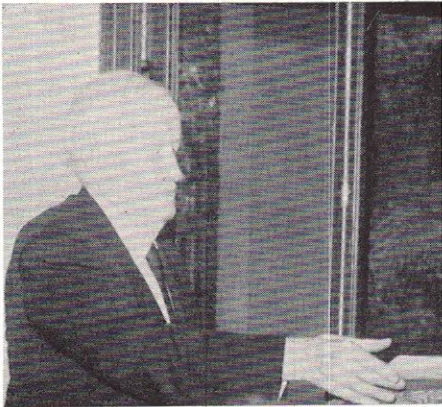
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A few years in the future:

"Well," mused Mr. Bill Homberger on his 93rd birthday, "Here I am, 93 years old, and I haven't an enemy in the world."

"That's a beautiful thought," remarked Dr. Lisman, supervisor.

"Yes Sir," said Mr. Homberger, "I outlived them all."



MR. PRICE MAKES ANOTHER POINT

This famous author showed that the logical place to start with an explanation or inquiry into the physical creation is with the present, not with a far distant past that cannot be conceived by the human mind. If we explain the things about us today, then go back to those things in history, or facts known and proved, we have a better basis for establishing what happened long before. By starting way back at an imaginary beginning and coming forward to the present we find many things of the present that cannot be explained. Accord-

Women's Club

On interesting and unusual meeting of the Women's Club was held Thursday night, April 11. Mrs. Torrence and Betty Winebarger acted as hostesses. A new member, Mrs. Nelson, was present for the first time.

The members found the experiences of the student teachers and the Bible quiz very interesting. The rest of the meeting was devoted to carrying out the theme of the month, hospitality. Shirley Nash demonstrated ways to make salads to serve to guests, and the experienced homemakers gave tips on solving the problem of the unexpected guest.

After the break, the Women's Club assembled at the Lisman home for a tea. Mr. Apartian gave a very interesting speech about European women.

Each member of the club felt that this meeting was especially profitable, not only in learning to show hospitality, but also in learning how to live.

Many thanks go to Mrs. Lisman for the use of her lovely home.

UH CULLUD LADY AT DE PHONE

Hello, I wants seben-seben-fo, please ma'm. Yas'm, seben-seben-fo. Ma'm?

Is dis yere seben-seben-fo? Huh? Is dis d' Life Insu'ance Comp'ny? I wants to speak to Mistah Brown, d' sup'inten'ant.

Dat you, Mistah Brown?

Dis yere Lucy Waters talkin'.

Yassuh, dis Lucy Waters. You know me, Mistah Brown? I libe down by de railroad tracks back ob de wholesale groc'ry sto on Harrison Alley.

Yassuh, de li'l ol house wi' a po'ch in front, an' a goat tied in d' yahd.

Ya'll wuz down to mah house las' summah tryin' to insure mah man.

Yas, suh. He name Stump Waters. How much it cost to insure dat nigga?

Two-bits a week!

Yassuh, come on ober yere an' make out de papers. I got d' two-bits yere.

How much does dat git him ef he gets sick?

Don't git nuffin? How come he don't?

Oh, dis yere pol'cy fo death, not sickness, Huh?

How much he git ef he die?

Hunnud dollahs paid to Benny Fishy?

Who? What's dat name ag'in? Benny Fishy!

Who is dis yere Benny Fishy dat gits mah husban's money?

Huh? Ain' nobody lives 'round yere name Benny Fishy.

Dis yere's Lucy Waters talkin', an' mah man's name's Stump Waters.

How come dis yere Benny Fishy gits ma husban's money?

Oh, I'z de Benny Fishy?

No, sah, no, sah, I ain't no Benny Fishy. I'z Lucy Waters.

Oh, ya'll jes' call me Benny Fishy. I don' keer whut ya call me jes' so I gits dat hunnud dollahs.

Say, Mistah Brown, if I takes out two pol-cies on Stump Waters an' pays yo' fo-bits a week, does I git two hunnud dollahs?

I does? Come on right obah yere, boss, an' lemme sign dem pol-cies.

No, suh, Stump ain't sick. Nothin' 'tall a matter wif Stump 'ceptin' he's been 'rrested.

I wants to sign dem papers right 'way, so's I'll git dem two hunnud dollahs nex' Friday.

Can't git em' till I'm a widdah? Well, dat's what I'm tellin' you Mistah Brown. I gwine be ah widdah nex' Friday.

How I know? Lawyah man done tole me. I already bought mah widdah's veil. You see, Stump he gwine be hung nex' Thuhsday.

The ideal age is 30, especially if you happen to be 50.

* * *

An accountant in Duluth swallowed his glass eye and rushed to a stomach specialist. The latter peered down the unfortunate fellow's throat and exclaimed, "I've looked into a lot of stomachs in my day, but I must say this is the first one that ever looked back at me."

* * *

A couple of vats at a beer brewery in Milwaukee were struck by lightning a flash storm last summer. Not only were they undamaged, but experimentation proved that the beer within, instead of being spoiled, was actually improved in quality. The foreman smacked his lips over the unexpected fine flavor and wired the head of the outfit, "We believe this is the first case on record of a storm actually brewing."

* * *

Anyone who thinks people have no originality should watch them folding maps.

* * *

If you can read the handwriting on the wall, your children are old enough to know better.

Down To The Sea

Yes, down to the sea and into it for a chilling dip went 8 Ambassador students on the afternoon of Sunday, March 27. The party consisted of four men: Don Robertson, Howard Naasz, Jerry Miller, and Allen Dexter; and four women: Joann Pierce, Nancy Saunders, Donna Carter, and Della Horn.

These adventuring four left Pasadena at approximately 2:30 P.M. and soon arrived in Long Beach where they parked their car and proceeded to spend nearly two delightful hours frolicking in the sand and water. The exclamations of joy were punctuated by chattering teeth, however, because the Pacific Queen was about as warm as pure ice water that was too salty to freeze. All wished that they could have spent more time enjoying one of God's great natural recreation spots, but fast flying time forced them to return to Pasadena and let their happy afternoon become another pleasant memory.

* * *

A clown once told Robert Benchley, "My brother developed a sensational act. He got himself shot out of the newest type of cannon."

"How did he stand the shock?" asked Mr. Benchley.

"We don't know," admitted the clown. "We never found him."

* * *

Annie Mann: "Give me Mr. Herrmann."

Karen: "I don't know whether he'll be given."

Annie Mann: "Well, I don't want to keep him — just borrow him for a minute."

Karen (ringing for Mr. Herrmann): "May we borrow you for a moment, Mr. Herrmann?"

Mr. Herrmann: "Why, surely." In another moment he appeared at the top of the stairs. (Sincere appologies have been made to Mr. Herrmann).

Comment: This kind of situation will be alleviated when "Phone-vision" comes in.

* * *

If you have not already done so, here is your golden opportunity to memorize the fruits of the spirit: LOVE * JOY * PEACE * LONG-SUFFERING * GENTLENESS * GOODNESS * FAITH * MEEKNESS * TEMPERANCE *** Gal. 5:22 and 23. These must be the active ingredients in our life from day to day if we are to be true AMBASSADORS OF THE KINGDOM OF THE MOST HIGH GOD!

SOME THOUGHTS

IS THIS GOD'S . . . ?

"Is this God's college? Is this God's church? Is Mr. Armstrong God's minister?"

You *should* have answered these questions long ago, perhaps. These *are* vitally important questions, BUT how often do you ask, "Am I God's servant?"

ARE YOU?

Are you God's servant? God's servant is a server. If you have seated yourself at the server's seat at the table in Mayfair, do you consider your *duty* before you begin to eat? Is serving a JOY? . . . a matter of LOVE?

Or do you forget? Do you eat *slower* than everyone else? Does serving mean to you a partnership in another's "gluttony"; do you rise in an attitude of spiritual condemnation of others, *cursing* your plight?

PREACHER

Then, could you be *writing* THIS article? Could *you*, the writer of this article, be so puffed up with your own self-righteousness that you just love to find fault with others, *never good points*? Are you in the wrong spirit when you correct others? Do you despise them secretly? Are you in a vengeful mood breathing ill winds to muddy a beautiful day? If you could speak to us, Preacher, would you utter your righteous comments in a "preachy" tone?

FAMILIARS

Who asked that question?!! You so *quick* to judge, who lose all your respect for God's *saints*, and *His* called ones through over-close (but not *loving*) acquaintance? You who call certain campus personalities, who should be regarded as elders (physically, or mentally), "Cece", "Ted", "Smitty", "Bill", etc. (none the writer of this article) should immediately CEASE! You are going *towards* the lake of fire!

"Vanity of vanities . . . ALL is vanity!" (Eccles. 1:2)

* * *

Do you know that our word "gossip" once meant "a sponsor in baptism"?

* * *

To each man is given a day and his work for the day. And once, and once, and no more, he is given to travel this way.

If you would like to have the atmosphere of the French, Spanish, or the German peoples, a suggested trip, if you have the time, would be to the consulate of these countries. As soon as you walk into the office you no longer feel the American way of life around you. There is an air that is decidedly foreign. People are thinking in a different manner than you are and more than likely do not respect you because you are an American. They just wonder how intelligent you are.

That is more or less the feeling I had when I was at the German Consulate. Yet, there was a respect for us because we were trying to learn the language, so I would imagine that they did not consider us as the general run of American — the *gumchewin'* type.

WET CAMPERS

It was Tuesday night, April 16. The hour was approximately 11:30 P.M. The location was a rocky mountain valley in the San Bernardino Forest just south of Mount San Gorgonio. It was at that place and hour that five tired and chilled Ambassador men left their car and began the task of making camp in anticipation of a peaceful night beneath a starry sky. Making camp is quite a job even in daylight, and this was the middle of the night. In addition, one of the campers was suffering from a cold and had to be kept warm. However, before long a blazing fire was going, and the five campers; Steve Crabb, Bob Trull, Kelly Barfield, Richard Pinelli, and Allen Dexter were snug and warm in their sleeping bags.

Morning dawned bright and clear, and the five deluctantly slipped out of their sleeping bags to enjoy a hearty breakfast of scrambled eggs, strong coffee, Ry-Krisp, orange juice, etc. It was not long until they were making their way up the mountain side via a trail that led to San Gorgonio, over a thousand feet higher than Baldy. Four went up to where the snow and approaching clouds forced them to turn back, but Al, whose cold had made him too weak to go on did not go far and spent the afternoon in the valley. As evening drew on, they made ready for another night beneath the trees, even though a light mist was falling. However, it soon began to rain in earnest, and they were forced to crawl out of their sleeping bags and leave in time to avoid being

During the Days of Unleavened Bread many of the students took advantage of the break from classes to do something unusual.

Thursday, April 18, Allen Mantefel, Sondra Barton, Ronald Chandler, Helen Murray, Bryce Clark and Lila Flowers took a bus trip to Exposition Park in Los Angeles. There they saw 145 different varieties of roses in the flower gardens.

They also visited two museums. The first one contained art and stuffed animals in their natural habitats. In the second museum they saw the Redwood Room which was designed to look like a forest, and on the second floor they saw a miniature train traveling through a miniature countryside.

That same day, Bob Witt, Emmylu Blakney, Howard Naasz, Donna Carter, Charles Hefner and Shirley Engelbart, took a trip to Sequoia National Park. After eating "brunch" over an open fire, they set out to do some climbing. High point of the trip was a beautiful waterfall.

Friday, April 19, Bill McDowell, Nancy Sanders, Norma Davis, Jack Pyle, Joyce Sefcak, Ronald Kelly and Judy Mauck took a trip to Lake Arrowhead. They were delighted to see snow along the way. A rowboat ride across the lake proved to be very enjoyable.

Wednesday evening, April 17, Avon Pfund, Florence Watson, John Bald and Shirley Engelbart had dinner at the Brown Derby in Hollywood. No movie stars were recognized; however they saw one very vain, worldly-looking woman who looked like the film star type. A drive around Hollywood and along the ocean completed the evening.

Yes, vacation was enjoyable as well as educational.

* * *

The more you think — the less you talk . . . the less you think — the more you talk.

* * *

Thank you, God, for the gift of writing that through it I may praise and glorify you and bring others to know you.

* * *

How great the difference between someone who does what he has to do and someone who complains that he has to do it.

trapped by a snow storm that did trap several other campers. Though one try failed, they still intend to go back and reach the top of San Gorgonio.