



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

Volume VIII, Number IV

WEEKLY

DECEMBER 18, 1958

PROOF OF THE BIBLE

Did you know this was an especially significant day?

The occasion is the release of the new booklet entitled *Proof of the Bible*. Two years ago it was considered ready for printing. Meanwhile delays arose, revisions were made, and material was added. It was finally printed on our own Miehle press. The resulting print is much better than could have been obtained originally.

This new booklet contains twenty-eight pages, fourteen pictures and three maps. Actual photographs show in detail how completely God has caused ancient prophecies to be fulfilled.

This is a memorable day for the almost fifteen thousand people who have written in for this booklet. Now the proof is out. Never before was it possible to prove the validity of God's written word as completely as now.

To those who are conceited in their own wisdom, this will prove nothing. To the sincere multitude who have been misled by the world's system of education, *this will be a shining beacon that shows the way back to the true path.* This new booklet makes the truth of the Bible available as an armour that can withstand the onslaught of the most learned, ones of higher degrees, and those of all walks of life.

LECCION UNO

The first lesson of the Correspondence Course has been published in the Spanish language. This is another long awaited step in the great work of God. Our Spanish speaking brethren will soon be able to study this unique course in their native tongue. The foreign departments are to be commended on the wonderful job they are doing—translating and printing the literature in foreign tongues.

GRADUATE SCHOOL REVEALS . . .

By Hugh Mauck

What an amazing piece of business (to use the phrase of Julius Sumner Miller of U.C.L.A.) it is to thumb through the blood stained pages of religious history and count the beads of the devil's rosary.

Introduced this year for the first time in Ambassador College curriculum by Roderick Meredith is our revealing graduate class presenting the fruit of endless hours of historical research by Mr. Meredith, throughout the past years, preparatory to his thesis, "The Truth About the Protestant Reformation," now running serially in the PLAIN TRUTH.

This thesis, we are finding, is merely the preface to what really laid the *sand foundation* of today's Protestant embracing.

Below the whitewashed garments of these Protestant daughters we find the genes, chromosomes, and all the hereditary features of the Harlot Mother herself. These daughters, sired by Satan, have filled our precious land with deception, rebellion, and self justification. All of these daughters have fled their mother's skirts in protest and in rebellion against authority, yet they did not deny their blood relationship with her. *Martin Luther confessed on his death bed that he and his disciples had never severed their family tie with the Catholic Church. John Calvin maintained allegiance to the Mother Church until his death.*

The Church of England was bred out of protest because Henry VIII wanted a second wife; the Pope forbade the putting away of his Queen. Had the Mother Church consented, this child would not have been conceived. Some years later, when the Methodist weed grew out of these same roots, its founder, John Wesley,

determined to his death to remain in body with the Church of England. These daughters did not deny their mother!

Amidst these bloody tracks of whoredom, marring the pathways of the ages, can be seen the small staggering prints left by God's little flock, few in number, obscured from the world, but always carrying the true light to the deceived and blinded generations.

Strange as it seems, notwithstanding the claims of the great religious scholars, the more the smeared pages of history are examined, the more the counterfeit markings show up, and the plainer we can see that the so-called Christian churches of this world are the seeds of Satan, the father of lies.

While threaded through the same histories, the true Church shines forth as a beacon in the tempestuous oceans of confusion. Once again the little flock beams its light to a complacent world from our own college campus. First in a world-wide system of broadcasting and publications, secondly in the many Bible and history classes now being conducted by God's called and chosen servants.

Graduate school marches on . . .

RETURNING

Mr. Gerald Waterhouse and Bill McDowell are concluding an extended tour of the southern portion of the United States. Tentatively their plans call for returning to Pasadena on Sunday, December 28th.

They have many miles to cover on their return journey. All our prayers should be with them, asking God to guide and protect them at all times.

MINISTERIAL DANCE — JAN. 15

The Portfolio Staff

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SCUTTLEBUTT

Dr. Zimmerman

Scuttlebutt is a nautical term which meant a butt or cask from which sailors drank water. When sailors drink they talk. They do not talk in an effort to communicate valuable information; they talk to turn a drink into a rest period. In order to s-t-r-e-t-c-h their dawdling, they tittle-tattle about *anything* that comes to mind.

The chatter which resulted from a trip to the scuttlebutt finally came to be called scuttlebutt too. At best it might be called small talk, and at worst scandalous gossip. Somewhere between these two is rumor. All of them are serious because they have no known authority. These words, spoken in idleness, assume their own authority. They pass themselves off as fact when in reality they are lies.

Words such as these are a mighty force which cannot be recalled. They have sunk ships, lost fortunes and ruined friendships. They *can* cause the withdrawal of a student from Ambassador College. Even worse, they can cause the loss of someone's salvation.

Don't YOU be guilty of starting a rumor, even in jest. Think before YOU speak! Know what YOU say is true! Speak only if it serves a good purpose.

* * * *

Ray Fisk: "Wonder what this is in the salad?"

Howard Colby: "Don't know, Ray. I don't work on the gardening crew anymore."

BOY OH BOY!!

Ralph and Judy Ward's BOY has arrived! David Jonathan Ward was born December 15, 1958 — weighing in at 6 pounds and 12 ounces.

SOCK-HOP

Last Thursday's *carnival of bunions* at Ambassador Hall was a blistering success.

The sock-hop, sponsored by the Thursday Ambassador Club, began at 7:30 p.m. after an abbreviated formal meeting. Highlighting the dancing were several *broom dances* in which "cutters-in," using brooms and mops, were caught when the music stopped. Those thus caught were obliged to participate in a hula hoop contest. Winners were: Mr. Ted Armstrong, Dexter Faulkner, Clara Willingham, and Donna Fink.

A community sing touched off the entertainment program. Richard Plache released some lead balloons — Bill Winner played several polkas on his mandolin — Ruth Plache expiated her husband with two lovely vocals, and Mr. Ted Armstrong put on the finishing touches with two delightful songs.

The program was followed by three flavors of *honey ice-cream*, four kinds of home-made cookies, and more successful lead balloons by Richard Plache.

It was really a successful party in every way. It imparted a lasting shine to many young faces and also to the floor of Ambassador Hall.

CROWS NEAR PASADENA?

"I wish I had my .22 to shoot that crow off the top of the tree," was the remark of Allen Dexter to us. Yes, that was an ordinary crow we heard like in the Midwest. But that wasn't all. We saw peacocks roaming around the place with plants and shrubs from all parts of the world.

Reaching into the sky were weird, stick-like palm trees fantastically bent like bows. This was seen at a cost of a fifteen-minute ride and spending a profitable time. The grounds and the cottage located there have quite a history. Indians freely roamed the site until 1771 when it became a mission rancho.

It was passed to hands of several men and their wives until today it is the *Los Angeles State and County Aboretum* — 127 acres of trees, grass, plants and a lagoon. And then at night — a Chinese atmosphere with gas-jet fire coming out of the water — what you would call a fire-pit. Also burning torches all around called "Luau Torches." This may look sick compared to the Garden of Eden, but we wouldn't think so in this day and age. Follow Colorado Boulevard east until you see the sign. You are there! (Ed. note: Did so two days ago, didn't we?)

FACULTY WINS

Last Sunday morning the student body accepted the faculty challenge to a volleyball game.

The faculty dreaded their challenge for the first four games — the students roared off to a three to one game lead. Never willing to give up, the faithful faculty members struggled on and on.

Then they clicked! The next game ended with the faculty far ahead. Then the next — the faculty had won again. Three games to three!

The crucial game had to be played. Dinner was waiting, but the members of both teams could not stop. The last exciting game fought on to a score of 13 to 13. Two more points went to the faculty! Then, it all ended when the faculty's Mr. Mattson drove a smashing spike into the tight defense of the students. The faculty had won their challenge.

By the way, do any of you students know where we can throw Richard Plache into the river- Bless his heart!

AMBASSADOR ROYALTY

Did you ever notice the seal that appears every week in the upper right hand corner of the PORTFOLIO — the one with three lions on it? Do you know *why* it is there? Or why it is the seal of Ambassador College?

Here is the reason! *Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong has traced his ancestry all the way back to King Edward I of England.* King Edward lived from 1239-1307 A.D., and began to rule in 1274 when he was 35 years old. The seal you have seen at Ambassador College was the royal seal of the house of Edward I. When Mr. Armstrong found the seal — which had not been seen for many, many years — he decided to use it for the Ambassador seal. The lineage of Edward I was apparently traced through one of his daughters who dropped the use of the seal. It has not been used from that time until Ambassador College began.

If Edward only knew of the wonderful use it is now being put to! The seal of God's own college.

IDENTIFIED

Something new has been added to the Ambassador College Administration building. Not only has Mr. Woody and his crew of brushmen completely repainted the administration building, but large aluminum letters have been placed on the face of the building. No longer will visitors be confused and wander from building to building seeking the offices of the college. The new identifying letters can be read easily from Grove street.



Petticoat Tete-a-tete

—Judy Brines

Oration at dinner table by new student, who else? . . .

"I say old chap, you declare this is *corned beef* we are eating? Horrors!"

The table sat in amazed concentration as he clutched his stomach.

"Avast mateys, I suggest you stand back; I feel near the combustion stage. It's circling down there . . . the chemical reaction, going up! then down! bubbling! steaming! Oh what a consequence, what a price satisfaction, what a price to pay for a few minutes of appetite appeasing protein.

"Tins, tins, everywhere tins. Don't people eat food anymore? Must it be condensed, packed, steamed, pressurized, soaked, pickled, vacuum-packed? It does make life more exciting, if you don't eliminate some fingers while opening the cans. You also chance it blowing its lid in your face.

"Shh, I'll tell you a secret. They put it in cans you know—the sneaky critters — because they know we trusting carnivorists aren't scientific enough to question from whence comes the source? Gurgle-brr-rumble! Oh, I say Miss Smith, that was an excruciating one. It felt like the roller coaster ride you said you took this summer.

"Corned beef, do you know what *corned beef* is? They unmercifully stick it into the bubbling saltpeter brine slowly, hsss! Then the chemicals and preservatives begin saturating—seeping into the cells, gliding into the veins, running through the arteries until . . . At last, it's ready, it's soaked, it's **LOADED!** Do you know what they use saltpeter for? **EXPLOSIVES** . . . I say old beans, we're full of gun powder that's what. Woe be unto us if it solidifies. Ambassador will have its own sputniks — the first corned beef-propelled rockets in the universe!

"I say, the bottom-less-pit feels empty, pass the beef please. Well, I mean it 'twas all just in the interest of conversation . . . Tally ho!"

Judy Brines

IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT

By Merle Boyes

It was Sunday evening — 7:00 p.m. On the advice of our speech professor, Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong, a group of us had gone to hear a speaker — it happened to be a Presbyterian minister. Why this speaker was chosen, I don't remember.

We sat near the front. In fact, we filled the two front rows. Behind us sat the congregation — a total of eight people.

The minister entered. After taking one look at us, he cleared his throat and said, "I don't know what to say." Whereupon his congregation arose and departed. He hemmed and hawwed for a few minutes and then asked us if we wanted to say a few words. Apparently his throat was already dry, and he wanted to take a break for a smoke. I said that my throat was also dry and that I was going out for a milk-shake.

When I returned, the church had been transformed into a bar. All but the minister and one Ambassador student had left. They were sitting on the bar stools, feet wrapped around the leg of the stool, wrangling over their beers.

(MORAL — To avoid such technicolor reveries, I've got to stop eating rhubarb pie a la mode before retiring.)

* * *

ARTISTS!

DESIGNERS!

IDEA MEN!

Desperately need a **NAME** for our college dance band, and a design or emblem for the music fronts. See Dennis Pebworth.

* * *

GIRLS — Have your formals made "alive again" for the Ministerial Dance. **MERCURY** is the answer!

* * *

COFFEE! COFFEE! COFFEE!

URGENT! The gardeners want coffee for their coffee-breaks. This hint is for the kitchen.

CHALLENGE

The Thursday Night Ambassador Club hereby formally challenges any or all other clubs to a volleyball tournament. All takers may contact any of the Thursday Club Officers.

KRISNA VENTA?

By Ray Dick

The events of the last week have called much attention to one particular cult. All other religious bodies, that are rightly or falsely classed as such, shared this public notice indirectly.

It was interesting to note that the men were pictured wearing long hair and each costume carried the symbol of the wheel and the cross. Others have gathered similar followings and set up their own colonies. One factor seems predominant in most cases. *The cultist leaders have defeated themselves as a result of their appetites for the opposite sex!*

I remember the first time I heard the name Krisna Venta. A prominent Boise contractor came to see us one evening. He mentioned the flowing-haired, loose-robed, bare-footed, self-acclaimed messiah.

He had been invited to a home where Krisna Venta was among the guests. As he entered he heard the honored guest explain that he had always lived. As he approached the conversing group, his eyes met those of the so-called master. A sudden chill fell over the group. A look of recognition and intense hatred were in the eyes of Venta.

My friend closed the account with this comment: "I was sure then, that this man's spirit had already lived ages when he knew our first parents in the Garden of Eden."

* * * *

Last Sunday night as I started to crawl in bed, my sweet Freshman roommate looked up at me with tired brown eyes and said, "Just five more days until Friday night!" Looks like the "older" girls aren't always the first ones to wear down.

* * *

Judy after exercise one morning: "My efforts at push-ups are like supporting the Empire State building with toothpicks!"



RARE BOOKS

The other day two gentlemen were waiting in the Library for an appointment with Mr. Armstrong. These remarks were overheard by the Librarian: First Gentleman: "Is this the Library?" Second Gentleman: "Oh yes, VERY EXPENSIVE!"

That is true. We have at our finger tips many volumes of rare books which are valuable for the **knowledge** they contain. Have you viewed our rare Bible collection? This collection is protected in a locked cabinet in the stack room, behind glass, though, so you can see. Some Bibles were printed as early as 1537. You're welcome to explore further by simply asking the librarian for the key.

REFERENCE BOOKS

Some of our most valuable books are neither expensive nor rare. In fact, many of you have them in your own library or plan to have as soon as your little-by-little has become big enough. These books are the commentaries, concordances, lexicons, Bible handbooks, etc. There is more to the reference section than meets the eye, however. For this story I'll take you to a section little used except in case of necessity.

A few minutes of close scrutiny now might save you hours later. Here's the **WORLD ALMANAC**. Let's scan the contents — Presidents and Their Wives; Mayors, City Managers, U. S. Rivers, Dams, Reservoirs, Vital Statistics. Look at this! **ENGLISH SYNONYMS**. How many times have you been **stuck** with the wrong word?

Dictionary of Quotations Rhyming Dictionary

Ah! here's one. **CONSUMER'S REPORT**. Are you a good shopper? You can pick up some good pointers here on anything from food to furniture buying. It will tell you just what to look for in buying a good quality suit.

The rest of the story is up to you.

* * *

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and try going that way yourself."

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

By Sherwin McMichael

Oh, where will we go tonight? This halfhearted wail has issued forth too many times. The **PORTFOLIO** is going to put a stop to it — once and for all.

With only a little thought and imagination you ought to be able to think of many interesting, enjoyable and educational places to visit: the Huntington Library, Mount Wilson and the beaches. Most students think if they don't have a car or a gold mine they are left out. Incidentally, the Huntington Library is featuring a botanical exhibit and a collection of original watercolors by William Blake.

There are many interesting and cultural places and events within walking distance of Ambassador College! For instance — have you ever been to the Pasadena Art Gallery? This is very worthwhile, and they change their exhibits about once a month. Try it sometime. This month they are featuring a ceramics exhibit, coins from the Orient and paintings by Andre Masson. The gallery is located at 46 North Los Robles.

Go to the Pasadena City Library ever so often. You could spend hours browsing through their stacks. Their research material is also available to us — use it. In addition, they sponsor free lectures and pictures about the world and its inhabitants.

The preceding examples are available at any time; the following are a few of the worthwhile events in our area during December.

- 1-29—"Return to Autumn," play, Glendale Center Theatre, 418 E. Colorado, Glendale, 8:30p.m. Admission \$1.25.
- 21—"The Magic Nutcracker," drama dance production, Civic Auditorium, 300 E. Green St., 2:00 p.m. — Free
Roger Wagner Chorale, Civic Auditorium, 300 E. Green St., 8:20 p.m. — Admission \$1.25.
- 25—The Schonfeld Trio, Dabney Lounge, Caltech, 1201 E. California, 8:15 p.m. — Free.
- 27—U.S.C. vs. Santa Clara, U.C.L.A. vs. Denver, basketball, Pan Pacific Auditorium, 7600 Beverly Blvd., Los Angeles, 7:30 p.m. — Admission \$1.50 - \$3.00.
- 27, 28, 30, 31—"Waltz of the Toreadors," French farce, Pasadena Playhouse, 39 S. El Molino Ave., 8:30 p.m. — Admission \$1.20 - \$1.80.
- 31—"January Thaw," Town Hall Theatre, 805 E. Green St., 8:30 p.m. — Admission \$1.25.

campus paper of Ambassador College.

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| 1. — r | 13. — q |
| 2. — b | 14. — a |
| 3. — x | 15. — t |
| 4. — l, z | 16. — l, z |
| 5. — h | 17. — b |
| 6. — a | 18. — g, p |
| 7. — d | 19. — q |
| 8. — x | 20. — v, y |
| 9. — a | 21. — e |
| 10. — r | 22. — s |
| 11. — d | 23. — m |
| 12. — k | 24. — t |

ECCENTRICITIES OF CREATION

By Itsa Fact

The Minerals in Your Body
There are more than 20 different minerals in our bodies. Calcium, Chlorine, Iodine, Iron, and Sodium make up most of the mineral content in our bodies, but there are minute traces of other minerals which are essential for proper body function.

Sulfur, for instance, keeps the hair and nails healthy.

Cobalt stimulates blood formation.

Copper and Zinc step up the speed with which new red corpuscles are generated.

Silicon keeps the skin elastic.

Fluorine hardens the enamel of teeth.

Arsenic probably has something to do with the growth of hair.

Aluminum may be used to spark our mental processes!

All the minerals in your body would tip the scales at 6¼ pounds, and could be purchased for a mere 97 cents!

AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES

December 27, 1958

- Kay Ferguson
- Peggy Bramhall
- Margie Hughes
- Norva Pyle
- Charles Hefner
- Ray Shelton
- Bob Steep
- Ron Kelly

CUPBEARERS

Club	Best Speaker	Most Improved	Best Evaluator
Sunday	Arlen Shelton	Paul Alexander	John Schroeder
Monday	Carrol Miller	Ray Lading	Eugene Walter
Tuesday	Mr. Wells	Joseph Seab	John Wilson
Thursday	Guy Engelbart	Dexter Faulkner	James Kunz