

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

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WEEKLY

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EXHIBITED TALENT ENDEARS

# NEW FACULTY MEMBERS



Ambassador College and Imperial School have added three distinguished members to their faculty roster: Miss Kathryn Meredith, Mr. Harold J. Reed, and Mr. Russell Reiner. This talented trio highlighted the Assembly of Thursday, October 29, 1958 as they demonstrated their musical prowess. They were introduced and ably accompanied by Mrs. Lucy Martin, Music Department Head.

Miss Kathryn Meredith graduated from Kansas University with degrees in Bachelor of Music and Bachelor of Music Education. She was five years with the Kansas University Symphony, having the honor of playing first chair, and five years in the Kansas University



Opera Orchestra. Miss Meredith has also done many chamber music type performances. She enjoyed practice teaching experience in some of the schools; she was practice supervisor at National Music Camp of Interlochen, Michigan. Although a student of Ambassador College, Miss Meredith comes as a well-qualified faculty addition. She is now the Music Instructor in Imperial High School.

Mr. Harold J. Reed is a graduate of Jamestown College, Jamestown, North Dakota, with a B.A. in music. He has been a soloist and voice teacher since 1932 in North Dakota, Michigan, and California. He has been Professor of Voice, LaVerne College, LaVerne, California for the past 15 years. As the leading baritone with numerous opera companies in California, Mr. Reed has sung different roles in Italian, French, German, and English. Since 1944 he has been Baritone soloist at Pasadena Presbyterian Church. He was co-founder and singer in a cooperative opera company in California for several years. Mr. Reed has had concert, radio and television experience, is a member of National Association of Teachers of Singing, and a member of American Guide of Musical Artists since 1939. Mr. Reed has a lovely wife who is a professional pianist and organist, and a music teacher in Los Angeles City School System. He is the father of five children. We are happy to have Mr. Reed as a voice teacher and new member of the Ambassador College faculty.

Mr. Russell Reiner had intensive training in violin and viola in New York, and has studied conducting. He was principal violist for New Orleans Opera Symphony and concert master for Baton Rouge Symphony. He played in major symphonic and chamber music groups throughout the East. Since coming to Los Angeles, Mr. Reiner has played with major studio orchestras and made recordings. He has conducted chamber music groups and is associate conductor of Brentwood Symphony. Mr. Reiner will direct the Ambassador College Orchestra.

With one accord the PORTFOLIO and the entire student body welcome each one of you!

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Every Item In The Paper

## The Portfolio Staff

Faculty Advisor  
Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong

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Albert J. Portune  
Ronald Kelly

Reporters  
Merle Boyes Robert Hoops  
Judy Brines Dirk Hudson  
Ray Dick Sherwin McMichael  
Molly Hammer Kenneth E. Register  
Dr. C. C. Zimmerman

### JUST REMINISCING

Ray Dick

One regretful incident comes back to my mind about this time each year.

One family had an exceptionally gorgeous bathroom. It was of the outdoor variety and highly impractical for bathing. It was painted a pale cream color with white trim. It had exceptionally wide eaves — a real bungalow style.

I remember vividly, a bright moon-lit night, years ago, when a dozen boys heaved their combined weight against one side of it. It seemed to be too well anchored to budge, but after several attempts it creaked, tilted, then slowly toppled over. There was a sickening crash as boards splintered and the wide-eaved roof popped off and fell aside. A white-enameled kettle rolled through the opening.

Just then a gunshot exploded nearby! Boys fled in every direction! This was every man for himself. There is something definitely halting about a barbed wire stretched across a path—especially when hit at full speed. I know from experience that it can actually knock a boy flat on his back. It will also leave an ugly rip in his new coat.

Recent advances in plumbing have out-dated this sort of sport. It seems to have been a very crude means of entertainment, and it was. Countless sums of money are spent to replace the destruction that takes place annually on Halloween.

Strange that the anniversary of the discovery of our country should go by unnoticed while a destruction-filled pagan holiday stays with us through war and peace, good times or bad times. Not even modern plumbing can stop its observance.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cecil McCormick says: "Life is but a vapor and my vapor began in Illmo, Missouri."

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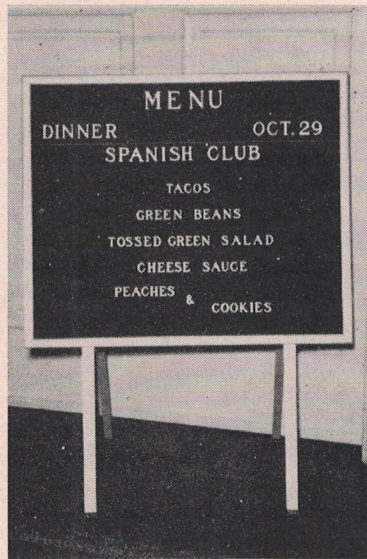
### COURSE IN COLLEGE

Sherwin McMichael

Just "Think" Ambassador College offers *nine* major fields of study to the under graduate students. Everyone is required to major in theology. In addition, students may elect to take courses in any of the following departments: English, journalism, speech, foreign language, social and natural science, home economics, mathematics, and fine arts.

*If students enrolling this year intended to take every course offered, they would not graduate until 1967!* This plan would require nineteen semesters to complete.

Our curriculum is just one more facet that is growing by leaps and bounds. Ambassador College is truly becoming "big time."



Hooray!! The next time you see Mr. Ted Armstrong THANK HIM for initiating this wonderful and practical idea.

### NEW OFFICE HOME

Molly Hammer

Since Mr. Billingsley gave up his job as head of the Transportation Department for a more responsible position, he has been what you might term a "wanderer." Mr. Cole, who will be in Pasadena only about one-fourth of his time, has invited Mr. Billingsley and Judy to move in and share his office. This makes four people sharing the same office, but all is working out very nicely and we are happy to have Mr. Billingsley and Judy with us. For those of you who need to get in touch with Mr. Billingsley, you can now do so through Mr. Cole's office.

Mr. Billingsley is in charge of the local visiting program.

### Quotable Quotes

Mr. Hoeh: "The Russians are peace lovers, — they would love our pieces."

### WHY?

Outside the air is clear as a bell, the sun is shining brightly with not a hint of smog anywhere. The birds are gaily chirping as if no one should have a care in the world.

Inside (Mayfair, Del Mar, and all other student houses) all is the exact reverse. There is no sound of laughter — just a few puny smiles. The smell of fever is in the air, as many as three and four beds in a room are occupied by those helpless creatures that have been attacked, perhaps by the dread Asian flu germ. Yes, epidemic strikes!

Why does God allow something like this to sweep His campus and disable a full half of those working in His services? This question was answered by Mr. Hoeh in Sabbath Services. Look in Exodus where God was afflicting the Egyptians with plagues. He made no differentiation between Israel and Egypt until the plague of flies which was the 4th plague Israel suffered right along with Egypt *until* God was *sure* of them and chose to set them apart. that they might not suffer these things. Likewise, God is letting us suffer along with the world now. The difference is—the world turns to medical science—we must turn to God. Will we stand the test? *Will we choose God NOW that He may LATER separate us from the disasters coming upon this world? God help us!*

And may we wish all of you who are sick, A SPEEDY RECOVERY!



Males mustered into the women's domain a number of times last week to perform culinary capers with the pots and pans. Mrs. Horn extends a big "THANKS!" to the many who answered the distress calls when many of the girls were incapacitated.

Only 20 more waiting days 'til  
Thanksgiving Dance



# Petticoat Tete-a-tete

—Judy Brines

Greetings again from *Petticoat Tete-a-Tete*. Surprise! This past week it was my extreme pleasure to interview Mrs. Dorothy Williams, our accomplished college accompanist for the Vocal Department and Chorale.

She's quite a woman . . . and I think you'll see why! You can find her many places — positioned at the keyboard trying her best to keep the Ambassador Chorale under control, on pitch, and out of Mr. Ettinger's hair — or in Del Mar coaching, encouraging, and pounding out loud and clear the notes squeaky, primitive voices refuse to reach. This Mrs.



Williams we have seen, but let's



"Grussen von die junst Herrmann." Peggy Elise made her appearance at the Herrmann home at 12 noon on October 29, 1958. She weighed in at 8½ pounds and was 20 inches long. Shown here as she looked at the age of thirty (thirty minutes that is). The father of Peggy is doing nicely, altho he is having a slight difficulty keeping buttons on his vest. Peggy Elise is named after Peggy Bramhall.

### SIXTY SECONDS FLAT

Have you noticed the up-to-the-minute — "hot off the press" photographs the "new" PORTFOLIO has been displaying these days?

Instead of the usual ancient, antiquated, conventional, pictures — processed in the archaic darkroom — moldy with age, and about as useless (news wise) as last Friday's onion soup, the PORTFOLIO is now making use of the most modern "do it yourself" equipment available.

Two new Poloroid 95 Land Cameras have gone into operation, keeping a cyclops eye on all activities — both public and private — around Ambassador campus. These new cameras, reproduce a FINISHED PICTURE in just sixty seconds after snapping.

With this new innovation, it is possible to get those last minute photos into the PORTFOLIO that are now making it the dynamic, interesting, hard-hitting, vital, scintillating, vibrant "rag" that it is . . . Progress!! Progress!!!

### ODDS 'N ENDS

While traveling to the Feast Mr. Clark insisted that his little son, Skipper, call Marjorie Hughes "Miss Hughes" in proper respect. Somehow the title always came out "Miss Huge" . . . so *they all* decided on "Margie" instead.

When'd you las' writ yor mammy & Pappy? Oughta be 'shamed a yorself!

summed up in one word denoting a mature, understanding love — *sharing*. They share everything in their marriage — "even our sports". They walk on the bottom of the ocean, eat Chinese food, ride horses, collect rocks at the desert, raise orchids . . .

What a life, huh?

*Judy Brines*

## WOMEN'S CLUB

By Robert Hoops

They started with the song, "Reuben. Reuben I 'been thinkin' what a *strange* world this would be — if the men were all transported far beyond the Northern Sea." (Editor's note: The fashions would suddenly change to Eskimo Chemises, the steamship lines would be swamped with female tourists demanding passage to the sides of the north.)

Jessie Emmett gave the keynote speech introducing the theme for the evening — dating. She introduced the questions of who, how, when, where, why, etc. about dating. This sparked a lively discussion in which all comments were presented in the finest attitude. One of the best points mentioned was that people should date a friend and not a marriage prospect (at least till one's education is completed and future is fairly secure.)



Here is a smiling sample of some who set the pace in the Women's Club.

DAVE ANTION, OVERALL EVALUATOR of the evening said to have a good time on a date, get the other person to talk, don't sit and wait to be asked to say something, make yourself interesting and don't go out with the purpose of 'helping' the poor d . . . ! Violation of this last principle can result in NO dates.

This reporter was pleasantly impressed by the quiet, level-headed approach with which these girls handled the meeting. The smooth, serious, eager attitude they displayed with regard to their problems and those of Ambassador College was heart-warming! Men, it takes some *DOING* to be worthy of the respect of such women! I've an idea they're going to respect the office God has placed you in—whether it be as Janitor, chauffeur, gardener or husband — whether it is a high office here and now or just another human being to whom God has promised an office IN HIS KINGDOM!



**THE PORTFOLIO PRESENTS**

Mr. Paul Alexander, 21 (pictured with his wife) is from Columbus, Mississippi. In addition to his interest in Dramatics Club, YMCA, fishing, swimming, archery, tennis, and basketball, Paul also won a baseball scholarship, on which he went to Junior College, before coming to Ambassador.

Mr. Alexander worked for a power company for the past four summers and became a lineman two years ago.

You'll know Paul and his charming wife by their friendly smiles. His wife, Nelda, now working to help her husband wants to attend Ambassador too, as soon as she can. She graduated from High School and Junior College as well with highest honors.

Here they are — get acquainted!

# YOUR ENVOY'S PROGRESS

We believe in good public relations; therefore, we are going to privilege you, for the first time, with an insight into the 1959 Envoy's progress.

During the first few weeks of class, the staff directed its efforts toward the preparation of posters and campaign procedures for the Feast. With that in the past and our subscription sales more than four-hundred — one-third of our twelve-hundred mark goal, we are now constructing the book itself.

Sixteen pages soon to go, a jam packed section on the Feast containing a selected group of professional and amateur work. Many candid shots — some pictures portrayed in rich duo-tone. Our cover design is also a present project. We aren't rushing its completion; we want high quality. We'll soon be paying out a large lump sum to our portrait photographer. Also we're about to make an early payment to our publisher and receive a 2 percent bonus.

It's time to order! A NEW and BETTER Envoy, that's what we're creating. Don't miss your chance by being SLOW.

We need your cooperation in order to met these bills. It's just good business to order early.

This covers our progress thus far, so until next time we remain . . .

Your Envoy Staff

**AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES**

- Judy Brines
- Shirley Engelbart
- Margie Hughes
- Hazel Thurman
- Allen Dexter
- Leroy Hershberger
- Tom Blackwell
- GUTEN MORGEN

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 Something must be remedied. It's the "honest" truth that when Hazel Thurman practiced piano at Lisman's a few weeks ago the family parakeet tried to hang himself!  
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**CUPBEARERS**

Club	Best Speaker	Most Improved	Best Evaluator
Sunday	Carl McNair	Carl McNair	David Antion
Monday	Ronald Dart	Kenneth Mowat	Carson Grabbe
Tuesday	Richard Rice	Robert Steep	Richard Hopkins
Thursday	Charles Hunting	Merle Boyesz	Carniff Catherwood

**EPICUREAN OUTING**

*Ray Dick*

A certain Ventura Jersey was in her own shed between the Southern Pacific tracks and the deep, blue sea. Suddenly she noticed a Ford with Wisconsin license plates drive up on the beach. Since she had a mild case of indigestion in three of her four stomachs and a touch of mastitis in her left rear quarter, she didn't pay much further heed to what was going on.

She was dozing, chewing and burping when two Ambassador College girls burst in on her, and drove her out of her own shed. They wanted to use it as a dressing room.

The water was chilly and the dip was a brief one. Dressed once more, it was time to eat. Since there had been a late start, it was already almost dark. By the time wood was gathered and a fire kindled it was completely dark.

The Ventura Jersey's curiosity was aroused by the many shrieks

and giggles. She wandered closer to the group for a better view. Some fellow named Frank (with a bit of a British brogue) was smoking hamburgers. A girl called Shirley was mixing pizza, the one answering to the name of Letha was in charge of directing the flash light beam, and someone named Roy was busy carrying supplies from the car to the fire.

In due time everything was properly burnt. The meal was served, and the highlight was a tasty pumpkin pie made at home by Frank. There was something odd about it though. It had no crust.

Later as the last flicker of flame finally yielded to the black of night, the curious Jersey reluctantly retraced her steps to the shed. The low moans and grunts she sometimes uttered were her expressions of regret that she had never learned the names of the two ladies who had chaperoned the group.

The end.

## LATE FLASH!

*The World Tomorrow* will now be on KABC (790) — the Los Angeles, ABC Network prestige station! KABC, heard nightly (Sat. and Sun. time undetermined) from 9:00 to 9:30, comes at **one-half price**: less expensive than time on KWTO Springfield — a little 5,000 Watt station. (This was negotiated by Mary Ellen Wheeling of our Scott Advertising Agency.) The initial broadcast is tentatively November 17. KABC ranks fourth among our "prestige" stations: WABC - New York; WLS - Chicago; KGO - San Francisco; KABC - Los Angeles, in that order.

ADDED SCOOP: KRKD will be heard at 7:00 a.m. instead of 10:00 a.m.  
— This is a much better time!