

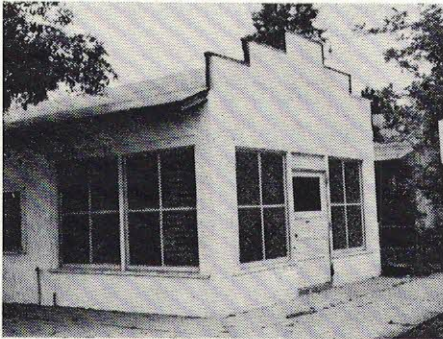
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

Volume VIII, Number XVIII

MAY 14, 1959

OVER 212,000 COPIES

MUSHROOMING PRINTING DEPARTMENT



The "old burger joint" across the street from the press building is receiving a "face lifting." Heavy screens now bar the windows. It is being prepared for a new occupant — the offset printing department.

Outgrowing existing quarters is nothing unusual at Ambassador College, and the printing department has split its seams. This "new" building is to be used for the offset press; since most of the work done by this press is folded on the small folding machine, it also is to be moved there.

In one year the print shop has changed from a neat, airy place where two full-time and a part-time man worked, to a major obstacle course where huge stacks of paper and boxes of printed material occupy most of the available space. Now, four full-time employees keep an endless line of booklets, bulletins, and pamphlets rolling from the presses.

Mr. Gott and Mr. Sefcak usually operate the large presses on which the booklets are printed. Mr. Schoon, an offset camera operator by profession, operates the smaller offset press and handles the photo processing that

(Continued on Page 2)

The huge trucks from Pacific Press will soon roll in with OVER 212,000 COPIES of the June issue of the *Plain Truth Magazine*. Immediately the processing of this record number of issues will begin.

Last month 192,000 copies of the May issue were received. With this large order it was anticipated that an ample stock of magazines would be left over for special requests and file stocks; but, once again it seems the supply is in danger of being exhausted.

For the past month over 400 new names were added *daily* to the growing circulation list. *Thirteen Thousand* new names were added to the files. In addition, over 10,000 people received sample copies. Therefore, the increasing demand has required this record order of over 212,000 copies for June.

This phenomenal growth lays a special responsibility on ALL of us to work and pray with even increasing vigor to fulfill the commission that we have been called to do.

As more and more new stations are added to the ever increasing scope of the *World Tomorrow Program*, around the world, thousands of new listeners will be added to the growing list. Our capacity is already being taxed to the limit. Can we meet the challenge? Let's keep our sleeves rolled up!

PORTFOLIO SCOOPS AGAIN

By Basil Wolverton

(Roving Reporter Extraordinary)

By going around in circles (religious circles, that is) PORTFOLIO reporters have put the finger on the sectarian pulse of the nation. By interviewing alleged spiritual leaders and advisors from all parts of the country, they have at last made it possible for PORTFOLIO readers to get in on the vital earth-shaking utterances by these ecclesiastical men.

If you absorb all the profundities in the following comments, your religious education will be pushed

forward at least two years. Hmmm! On second thought, it could be that your education will be pushed BACKWARD two years. In any event, you'll have to agree that it takes all kinds of people to make up a world—even if a lot of them aren't the right kind.

The results of this exhaustive (Puff) and thorough survey are published for the first time in your Portfolio. See the pages of this issue for the scoop that has rocked the ecclesiastical world.

(Continued from Page 1)

goes with it. The weekly news report and reprints of Plain Truth articles are all done on this machine.

Mr. MacDonald is the "man in the corner" who has to keep up with *two presses* — or get covered up!! He has to fold, assemble and stitch the endless stream of booklets after they are printed.

A typical week's output is about 50,000 pieces of literature and this department is in its infancy! A few articles have already been translated into German and Spanish. To these will be added at least *three other languages*. With booklets, correspondence courses, and reprinted articles flowing from the presses in ever increasing numbers it becomes obvious why heavy screens were placed on the windows of the old hash house — to keep its overload of material and equipment from falling out into the street, naturally!

RARE MALADY

Joanne Pfund appeared in German class wearing dark glasses. She approached Mr. Herrmann cautiously and said *very softly*, "I was told not to read today. My eye is sore."

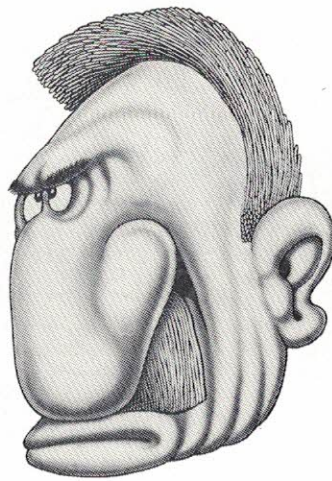
Mr. Herrmann is a little hard of hearing, but he understood *most* of what she said. He was immediately sympathetic and asked, "What's the matter with it?"

Joanne replied reluctantly in even

(Continued on Page 3)



James Flames, evangelist: "If we could dry up every state in the union, every man, woman and child in the nation could afford a pork roast three times a day — and I'm not saying that just because I own one of the biggest hog farms in the South!"



Samuel Foosel, synagogue director: "Frankly, I'm confused. I can never remembering if I should be ordering wax candles or tallow candles."

Rare Manuscript Purchased

Ambassador College is now the proud possessor of a rare Greek manuscript, a hand written copy of the four Gospels. It was about a thousand years ago in southern Spain that a Scribe laboriously hand printed this manuscript on vellum paper.

The manuscript, which is about four inches thick, comes to us in very good condition. It has wooden covers with silk bindings. The covers are *only* four hundred years old.

Mr. Hoeh has checked a great many of the passages, especially those most questioned, and has found this Manuscript follows the text used by the Greek Orthodox Church quite closely.

This Manuscript should be of great value to the College in future years.

NOTHING NEW?!

As usual, strange things are happening around Ambassador College campus! It has come to the attention of the Portfolio that other things than prophecy happen in duality these days! It seems that two engaged couples chose not only the same month, but the same day *and* hour to tie the knot — but without knowing of the other's plans. Nancy Sanders and John Bald, Clara Willingham and Ken Fischer announced June 7, 1959 at 4:30 p.m. as the date of their Del Mar wedding. They have graciously extended invitations to all to share in the happiness of this dual event.

The Portfolio Staff

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Editor
A. J. Portune

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

LAST MINUTE RUSH

Now that everything has settled down for a quiet, calm, and pleasant end of the year, we all can look back and proudly observe all the *accomplishments* of the past year at Ambassador College!

Or can we?

Is everything so quiet and settled at the end of the year?

The answers, sadly to say, must be NO, THEY ARE NOT! Toward the end of the year nearly everyone is in a *mad rush* to get all the undone work caught up. At all costs those assignments must be handed in on time — and at that some WON'T MAKE IT. How about you?

Are you ready for this rush? Have you "squared" yourself in preparation for it all? Perhaps that may be your trouble. We, like so many others, have tried to fight a RESULT and not the CAUSE.

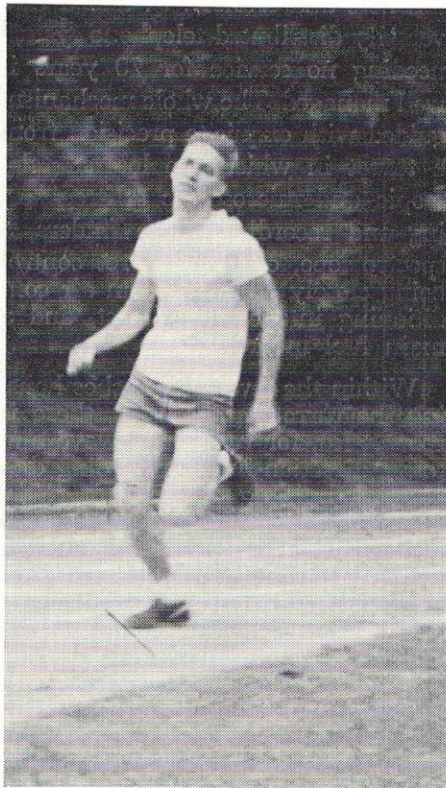
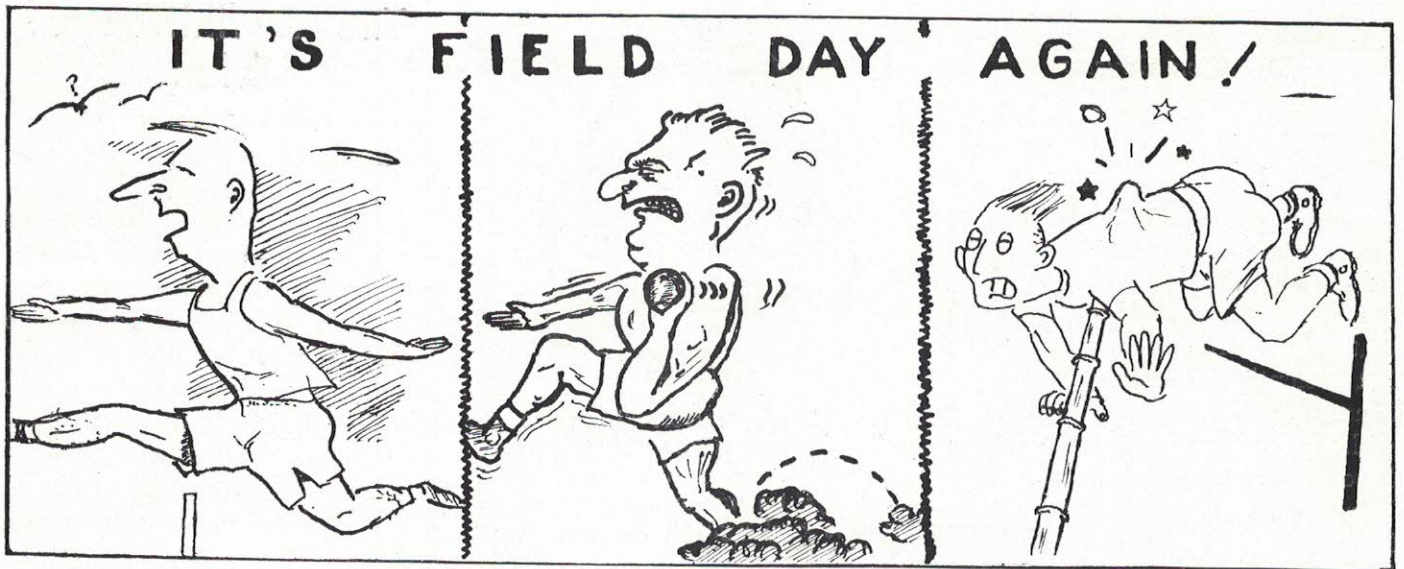
It undoubtedly is too late now to pick up all that has been missed — so *don't* worry about it. The present and FUTURE must be considered now.

It seems every year the "LAST MINUTE RUSH" results in *tear-filled eyes* for the girls and *sharp-speaking, sarcastic* men. All thoughts of love and student relationship dwindle into the hazy past while students worry and fret over what can be done.

Instead of making this a routine year of crying and sarcasm, let's make THIS YEAR DIFFERENT! We can and must keep up the friendly feelings. No one likes to waste time crying or fighting.

"How can all this good be done?" you ask.

By spending that ONE HOUR A DAY IN PRAYER. That is the only answer. We *can't* make up the past — but WE CAN get it done now if we don't stray from God. DON'T FORGET — DO REMEMBER!



"THE LAST LAP"

Entry for Photo Contest By Charles Roemer

ONE WEEK FROM TODAY THE STRUGGLE BEGINS — UPPER-CLASSMEN AGAINST LOWERCLASSMEN IN THE ANNUAL AMBASSADOR COLLEGE FIELD DAY.

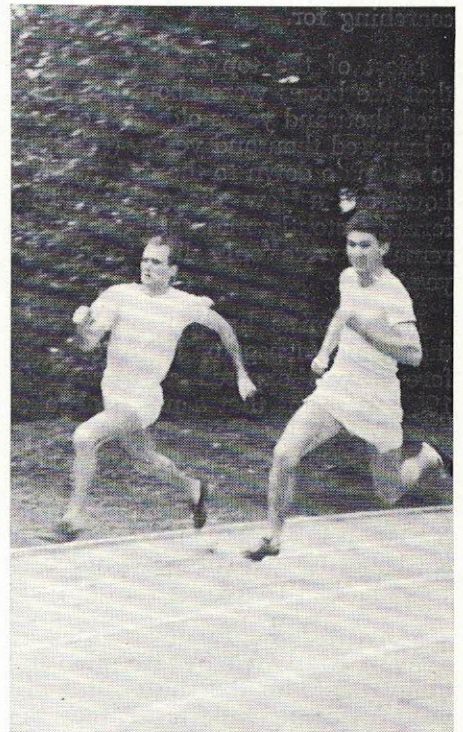
COLLEGIAN'S LAMENT

Old man summer has been putting his foot down hard on the thermometer bulb. The red juice, in the glass tube, is "gonna" squeeze out of the top of the thing if he doesn't watch himself.

As the heat goes up, the mountains recede further and further into the haze of smog. The atmosphere gets thicker and thicker, and thinkin' gets harder and harder!

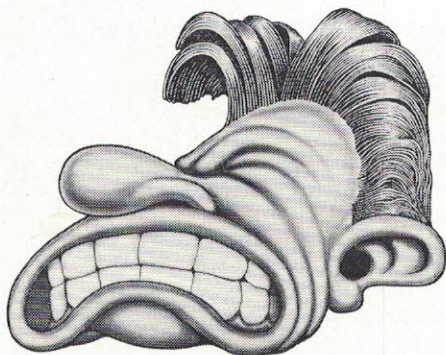
It's a time for taking the squeak out of the fishin' reel. A time to be musing about the coming marriage season. A time to look for two trees and swing a hammock. This is a beautiful time of year — to conserve oneself. This is *not* a time for action! Procrastination should be indulged in only with lethargic passiveness. Even a yawn is a waste of energy.

FINALS START IN TWO WEEKS !!!



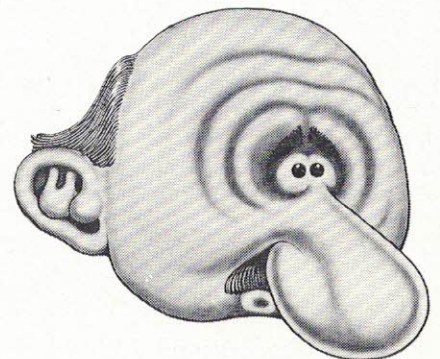
"AND COMING AROUND THE FAR TURN . . ."

Entry for Photo Contest By Charles Roemer



Migraine Strainbrain, philosopher: "Religion? It's all in your mind. For example, I can shut my eyes and concentrate on good and I **am** good — even even if I don't look so good or feel so good when I do it!"

The Right Super Very Reverend Caesar O'Beezer: "Sometimes I wish I had been brought up in some other belief. The kind of collar I wear constantly chafes the wart on my Adam's apple."



PASSOVER HIGHLIGHTS ACROSS THE NATION

AN ON THE SPOT REPORT BY THE STUDENTS SENT TO EACH AREA

PORTLAND

By David Antion

The people of God's Church in the Northwestern part of the United States met in two locations for the Passover festival. Passover was held in Portland, Oregon where the Portland, Salem, and Eugene Churches met. It was also held in Tacoma, Washington for the people in that area. Mr. Raymond Cole and Mr. Burk McNair conducted the meeting the night of the Passover as 207 people partook of the body and blood of Jesus Christ in symbol. Those in the Tacoma Church were under the direction of Mr. Jim Friddle.

The Tacoma Church met only for the Passover and Sabbath Days. An *eight day* meeting was held in Portland. About *three hundred* attended the meeting on the night to be remembered. On the other Sabbath days there were on an average of 250 attending at Portland. Services were

held in the morning and in the evening on regular days. On the Sabbath days they were held in the morning and in the afternoon.

Mr. Cole went through a series of sermons on the Holy Days. Mr. McNair, Mr. Friddle, and I gave sermons and sermonettes on various subjects.

Since everyone wonders about the weather, I will say that it was *very pretty* for the first day and then it became cloudy and remained that way throughout the feast until the day I was to leave for Pasadena. It rained a few times, but not hard. It did not dampen the spirits of the people of God's Church in Portland. There were some problems, but I found for the most part that there were *so many* that really had a **ZEAL** for God's Word and Work.

DENVER

By Dale Hampton

Mr. Bryce Clark, with the assistance of Mr. Charles Dorothy and Dale Hampton, conducted the Passover and held all day preaching services on the following seven days of Unleavened Bread.

There were 151 who took the Passover and over 300 attended services the first Holy Day; there were from 100 to 200 attending each day thereafter. Five were baptized in a nearby, chilly lake.

God's blessing was upon His saints in Denver during the Feast; the weatherman forecast a storm on the week-end falling within the Feast — we never saw it. It was around 70 degrees every day.

Also there was one lady there who had not been able to lift one of her arms above her shoulder for quite some time because of some disease. After being anointed by Mr. Clark and Mr. Dorothy she could raise it over her head.

* * * * *

The thoughts we cultivate today determine the fruit that will be produced tomorrow.

NEW YORK

By Len Shelton

One of Babylon's greatest cities, a towering brick jungle, received its *first personal* visit from God's Church and His chosen ministers. For the *first time* in the history of God's work, in this later age, *Passover services* were held for 77 people in New York City.

A small group — a unified body — *searching*, with paining hunger *the way of God* — amidst the swirling vortex of human misery of New York City, U S A. — were led and guided by God's true ministers Mr. Roderick C. Meredith and Mr. Carlton Smith. Assisting in feeding this tiny flock were Mrs. Meredith and Arlen Shelton.

The angels of God rejoiced over 14 *sinners purified* with the hyssop of the watery grave and the receiving of God's Holy Spirit.

The Days of Unleavened Bread were eventful and sped by quickly. The first Feast Day was one of rejoicing. Small groups of the 120 or 130 who attended sitting and enjoying the physical feast of roast and wine also dined and wined on the *spiritual food* from the ample table of the Pasadena headquarters.

The group *picked up* in number, as new people found their ways to the ballroom in lower Manhattan on 355 Grand Street, that housed the Church of God during this eventful season, *until* a final number of 140 bid the group from Pasadena farewell on the final Feast Day — not without a few tears of rejoicing and sadness from those who had come to feed on the knowledge of the PEARL of great price. There was a pang of sadness in the hearts of those leaving for Pasadena — they were leaving behind a Church FILLED with *new love* and a BURNING desire to learn. Leaving behind a group of people chosen out of a screeching, screaming, pushing, shoving, insane and pleasure seeking city direly in need of *the crumbs* from THE MASTER'S TABLE!

* * * * *

A man becomes wise, by watching what happens to him when he isn't!

MEDIEVAL SHANGRA-LA

In England, and on the continent of Europe, one finds many magnificent castles that reflect the pomp and splendor of ages past. But do we in the United States have anything to compare with these great inspiring castles of Europe?

Travelling up the California coast, one comes upon the small, sleepy village of San Simeon. The village itself is not particularly impressive, but if you would happen to glance toward the distant hills you'd be surprised, indeed, at what you saw! There sits a building, unique above any other of its kind in this country — a bona-fide castle — probably the only authentic castle in the United States.

As you approach, over five miles of winding road, you encounter such exotic rarities as zebra herds, gnus, sambar deer, aoudads and other unusual animals imported to adorn the countryside. Trees from places throughout the world dot the grounds — even an imported pine forest. Also you'll see a grape arbor stretching one mile in length, following the contour of the hills.

La Casa Grande (The Grand Castle), including its surrounding guest houses, is a veritable medieval Shangra-la. It has one-hundred rooms — 38 bedrooms, 31 bathrooms and 14 sitting rooms. The exterior and interior are bedecked with rich and costly treasures from Spanish convents and cathedrals, Italian monasteries, French chateaux, Greek and Roman temples and English castles.

What kind of a person would we find living in such a lavish place?

Its builder was William Randolph Hearst, the erstwhile newspaper magazine tycoon, whose progenitors dabbled in gold. He built it — started in 1922, but never finished — as a shrine of beauty to feast his eyes upon and to perpetuate his name. Mr. Hearst had zeal and drive, yes — his 88 years were the epitome of accomplishment and gain. But to what end was it directed? — toward self-satisfaction and material acquisition. Did he really accomplish anything after all? "Let the brother of low degree rejoice in that he is exalted, but the rich in that he is made low. Because as the flower of the grass, he shall pass away."

NEW REDUCING DIET

Here is a diet that is guaranteed to take off 150 pounds in two weeks. After that it won't matter.

Monday

Breakfast	Weak tea
Lunch	1 bullion cube in ½ cup diluted water
Dinner	1 pigeon thigh
	3 oz. prune juice (gargle only)

Tuesday

Breakfast	Boiled out stains of table cloth
Lunch	1 doughnut hole (without sugar)
Dinner	1 glass dehydrated water
	Pickings from empty can asparagus, minced

Wednesday

Breakfast	Scraped crumbs from burnt toast
Lunch	½ dozen poppy seeds
Dinner	Bees knees and mosquito knuckles, sauted in vinegar

Thursday

Breakfast	Shredded eggshell skins
Lunch	Bellybutton from a naval orange
Dinner	3 eyes from Irish potato(diced)

Friday

Breakfast	2 lobster antennae
Lunch	1 guppy fin
Dinner	Jellyfish vertebrae ala book binder

Saturday

Breakfast	Pickled hummingbird tongue
Lunch	Pickled ribs of tadpole
Dinner	Aroma of empty custard pie plate
	Salad-tossed paprika with one clover leaf

Sunday

Breakfast	4 chopped banana seeds
Lunch	Broiled butterfly liver
Dinner	Fillet of soft shell crab claw

NOTE: All meals to be eaten under microscope to avoid extra portions.

FIRE-EATERS

"What kind of chili do you want — hot, or not-so-hot?" asked the kitchen girls as they laddled the chili out of the large coup pots at Mr. Homberger's chili party.

After a serving of chili, salad, and a cold beer—opened with a SNAP-SSsh that echoed around the lower gardens — the students seated themselves in groups on the green carpet. Then the fire-eating began. The first mouthful scorched the tongue, seared the tonsils, and charred the Adam's apple. Thereafter it was found more cooling to hold the bowl a foot from the mouth, and inhale with a drooling ssluuurripph.

But we must have liked it, for we went back for more — until there was no more.

Finally the setting sun cast long shadows across the campus, and we toddled off home with our glowing stomachs.

THANKS, MR. HOMBERGER.



Bishop Burlap B. Bleep: "I always look with deep suspicion on those unorthodox fanatics who aren't members of legitimate churches and religious sects and institutions. They act entirely too happy!"

CHORALE CONCERT SUNDAY

The annual Spring Concert presented by the Ambassador Chorale will be held this Sunday evening at 8:00 p.m. at The Shakespere Club, 230 South Los Robles, Pasadena, California.

The long hours of practice, sometimes far into the night, will bear fruit in this annual event which is always a highlight in the busy college schedule. Mr. Leon Ettinger has spared no effort in bringing all the performers to their peak efficiency for this performance.

The diversified program, reproduced below, will let you in on the treat that is in store for all. Come early and be sure of a seat.

THE AMBASSADOR CHORALE

Ambassador College
LEON ETTINGER, Director
 Dorothy Williams, Accompanist
 Garner Ted Armstrong, Bass-Baritone, Guest Artist
 Lucy Martin, Pianist
 Karen Armstrong, Soprano Soloist

PROGRAM

I

Hi Ho Nobody Home *Old English Round, Arr. Charles*
 Pridi Ty Suhajko *Czecho-Slovak Folk Song, Arr. Deems Taylor*
 Il etait un' bergere *Old French, Transcribed Hunter*
 Solo, Richard Hopkins
 El Cumbanchero *Mexican Street Dance, R. Hernandez*

II

Oh, had I Jubal's lyre, from "Joshua" *Handel*
 Ouvre ton coeur *Bizet*
 Sure on this shining hour *Barber*
 Je veux vivre, from "Romeo and Juliette" *Gounod*
 Karen Armstrong

III

Shenandoah *Sea Chanty, Arr. Collins*
 The Sleigh (A' la Russe) *Kountz*
 Green Sleeves *Old English, Arr. Scott*

THE AMBASSADOR OCTET

Solo, Albert Portune Accompanist, Ruth Myrick

IV

Three Classic Spanish Songs *Obradors*
 La mi sola, Laureola
 Con amores, la mi madre
 Al amor
 Granda *Agustin Lara*
 Mr. Armstrong

V

True lovers dwell in sweet content *Haydn-Jacobson*
 The Nightingale *Tchaikovsky*
 Solo, Albert Portune
 Mid these delightful pleasant boughs *Purcell*
 In a Persian Market *Ketelbey*

VI

Vi ravviso o luoghi ameni, from "La Sonnambula" *Bellini*
 The remainder of the group to be announced
 by Mr. Armstrong

VII

Four Folk Songs *Brahms*
 I'd enter your garden
 At night
 How sad flow the streams
 Awake, Awake!

VIII

God of our Fathers *Gearhart-Warren*
 Descant, Mrs. Armstrong Secondo, Ruth Myrick

SPRING MUSIC RECITAL

Everything continues to get better and better each year at God's College. Each year it seems we receive new talent. But, this year was a bombshell in the musical field — and it showed up at The Spring Recital of Music.

Performances were outstanding. The program was varied — students of piano, voice, and violin all took part. Music was taken from all periods — Mendelssohn, Debussy, Chopin, Handel, Hadyn, and Schumann.

Ambassador Hall was packed and overflowing. In fact, many more would have attended had there been room. Perhaps next year we'll have a new auditorium for it.

Our appreciation to Mrs. Lucy Martin, head of the Music Department, for all the time and work she put into this program. Also, we would like to applaud Mr. Leon Ettinger, voice instructor; Mrs. Marcan, violinist coach; and Mrs. Dorothy Williams who did a beautiful job of accompanying. Most of all we would like to say how much we all enjoyed the ability and hard work all the students who took part exhibited.

The Spring recital was delightful and we're all looking forward to another, next year.

* * * * *

Student, clipping articles for the news gathering agency, "Wow, I sure got some hot clippings this time."

Roommate: "I wondered why you were wearing asbestos gloves."

There's Still Time!

Here's good news. Deadline for the exciting PORTFOLIO PHOTO CONTEST has been extended to SUNDAY, May 30.

More good news! The contest is now being opened to all students, employees of the Church and College (including the ENVOY STAFF MEMBERS). The only persons ineligible are the staff members of the PORTFOLIO.

WE'VE ALREADY received many fine entries, but we want more of you to have a chance. So, take pictures and sort thru all your pictures. Why not SEND for pictures — have Mom or Dad put 'em in a large envelope and send them to you? You'll enjoy seeing 'em again and you may have one or two to enter!

RUSH! Remember, you can win AN ENVOY SUBSCRIPTION, A BIBLE OR A CONCORDANCE!