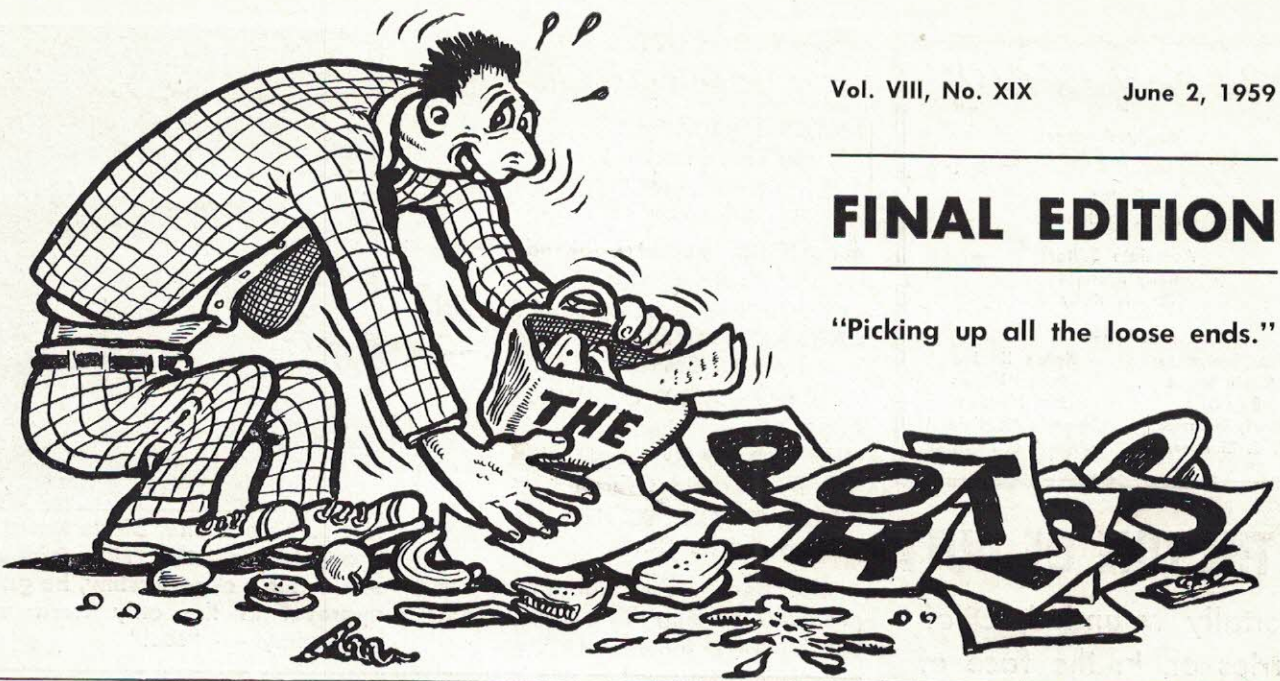

FINAL EDITION

"Picking up all the loose ends."



POLAR FLIGHT TO EUROPE

Just five days after commencement, on Wednesday, June 10th, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong and Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong will board a big DC-7B — the SAS Polar Flight — destination Copenhagen!

The following weekend, they plan to be in Stockholm, Sweden where they hope to observe the day of Pentecost with Mr. Peterson, long-time member of God's Church now living in Sweden, and Herman Lampe, former student of Ambassador. From Stockholm, they will fly south to Dusseldorf, in the famous Ruhr, where a Mercedes Benz will await their use for driving through the booming industrial giant of West Germany. Here, they expect to gather valuable first-hand information on the amazing industrial and military comeback of Germany, visiting the huge factories of I. G. Farben, Krupp, and others.

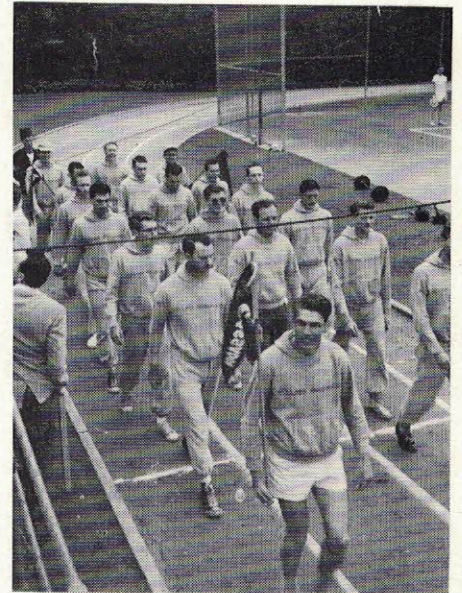
Their stay in Germany will supply new material for radio broadcasts, articles and sermons. From the Ruhr, they will board a plane for London, where they will be met by Mr. Raymond McNair, Pastor of the Churches in Britain, and Mr. Ernest Martin, Manager of our Overseas Office. Mr. Armstrong plans spending two Sabbaths in England, speaking in the churches, and using the valuable time during the business week for solving many of the vital problems connected with the foreign work.

Of first consideration is the possibility of purchasing large space ads in the British edition of *Reader's Digest!* Circulation is 1.1 million! Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Ted Armstrong will investigate possible new locations for the rapidly expanding London Office, talk over plans for the establishment of a future European or British branch of Ambassador College, look for new sites for the Church meetings, and make important decisions on the publishing of the Plain Truth and other literature in the British Isles. You should all be *praying* for these extremely important decisions! It means a *tremendous* burst of energy for the precious work of God overseas if God sees fit to OPEN NEW DOORS to us.

From London, the Armstrongs will fly to Nice, on France's Riviera, where a rented car will be supplied for a short drive to Monte Carlo. There, they will call on the station management of Radio Monte Carlo, now broadcasting the WORLD TOMORROW program into Russia! From Monte Carlo, they drive back to Nice, and fly to Rome. After a few days in Rome, visiting the Vatican Library, and the many dozens of points of great historical and prophetic significance, they will return via jet flight to New York, with one refueling stop at Paris.

The foreign work needs *many* vital, energized dedicated servants of God — and this trip of Mr. Herbert W. and Mr. Ted Armstrong will actually INCREASE that need — since it could well result in DOUBLING the present mail receipts of our London Office. PRAY for their safety — PRAY for their success — PRAY that *you*, and *others* will develop into real *instruments* to be used in the wonderful work of God!

Upper Classmen Wallop Challengers in Annual Field Classic



With Ambassador Banners flying in grand style, the defenders, few in number, but ably equipped, parade before the grandstand to open the Annual Ambassador College Field Day. Only once has the Upper class been defeated. This was in Spring 1956. The Juniors of today were then freshmen.

The meet started with the preliminaries of the 220, 440, 50 yard and 100 yard dashes. The finals of these events were completed that afternoon during the broad jump, high jump, pole vault, shot-put, and other special events.

(Continued on Page 15)

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A. J. Portune

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Kelly Barfield
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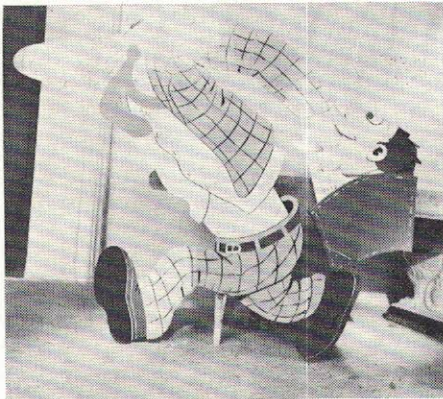
Reporters

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

IN THE LINE OF DUTY

Mortally wounded, Oilof carries on in the face of overwhelming handicap

Two weeks ago, Oilof was at his post — heavily laden with his load of laughs and interesting articles for Ambassador students — when all of



a sudden — WHAM !! Out of nowhere came a fast flying female. With a *whoosh* the library door flew open, the hinges groaning under the strain. The heavy oak door shuddered under the blow as Oilof careened crazily across the porch and landed in a cloud of flying Portfolios and splintered masonite — *minus his head*.

You would think in the face of such a devastating and crippling blow that not even the strongest individual could carry on. But, it was only a few short moments and Oilof was again on the job, gallantly dispensing his papers — with his head in his bag.

* * * *

The man who says his wife does bird imitations probably means that she watches him like a hawk.

LIBRARY LOOK OUT

SUMMER READING

- HIDDEN PERSUADERS
by Vance Packard
- THE MATURE MIND
by Overstreet
- MY STORY (pocket book ed.)
by Bernard Baruch
- COMMUNISM, DEMOCRACY AND CATHOLIC POWER
by Paul Blanchard
- AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LINCOLN STEFFENS
- OUR PLUNDERED PLANET
by Fairfield Osborn
- LET'S EAT RIGHT TO KEEP FIT
by Adelle Davis

Our best wishes for happy and profitable reading this summer whether here or away from the campus.

Chorale Banquet Toasts Early California Theme

Following the splendid Chorale Concert, one of the most enjoyable highlights for the Ambassador Chorale this year, was the annual Chorale Banquet. The elegant setting for the occasion was the fabulous grand hall of Ambassador Hall. Here, the banquet tables gleamed with the finery and exquisite decor of an Early California theme. Dozens of graceful golden candles set thousands of sparkling highlights dancing on the crystal and gold service. The floral arrangements of many golden-yellow gladiolas and pure white stocks added the final formal touch that made this one of the most out-



Not to be outdone, Dickie David Armstrong tries out the "New Bridge" for size. After a close scrutiny, he gave his approval in the only word of his vocabulary — "see!"

standing festive occasions of the year.

The Early California menu included: Frontier Turkey, Golden West Hors D'oeuvres, Early California Sparkling Burgandy and Flaming Cherries Jubilee — Pueblo Style.

Mr. Leon Ettinger, hypothetically representing the Kinsey foundation, read his report on the characteristics and behavior of Sopranos, Altos, Tenors and Basses. Richard Plache, presented a diversified program, climaxed by the world's funniest joke — No. 376 (Dirk Hudson style).

Mr. Herbert Armstrong recalled to all, in his remarks to the Chorale, the progress and growth of Ambassador College and the Chorale, bringing poignantly to everyone that we owe everything we have to the blessings our Father in Heaven has so abundantly given us.



Mr. Ettinger conducts the Ambassador Chorale in this spring's outstanding recital.

Ambassador College

Tomorrow

When Almighty God planned His College, He chose the garden spot of the Western Hemisphere — Southern California. In the most cultured, refined and beautiful area within Southern California — picturesque and dignified Pasadena — God planted the seed of His College, which will some day become the largest college on earth.

Like all things that God begins, Ambassador College began very small. Just a tiny plot of ground in the heart of the exclusive Orange Grove residential area — a tiny plot of fertile soil where roots could grow deep — where true values could be established.

Like a beach-head battle, Ambassador College had to fight back against the onslaught of circumstance that came to try its mettle. In the early days of 1947, God sent wave after wave of test and trial to purge His little plant. Tenaciously it held to the firm rich earth in which it was planted. It endured!

Slowly the roots grew stronger. The whole structure grew firmer. Then, it began to grow! Slowly at first, laying down a firm, strong foundation, each subsequent acquisition tried and tested before becoming a part, so that the whole might be sound.

Today, Ambassador College with its substantial buildings and acres of graceful contoured lawns and gardens reflects deep inner strength and values. In its warmth and beauty, the patience, truth and love, that only the formative years of struggle and endurance could have wrought, shine like a many faceted jewel.

But what of the future? In the years ahead, what will Ambassador be like? Here, in the pages of the Portfolio are revealed to you students what lies ahead for God's College. Here's what you and I are a *part* of, here is what God has given us — for tomorrow.

From the huge quadrangle — center of college activity — you will look east to the new administration building, housing many offices, and the press building, in the rear. Turning north you will look up graceful steps into the magnificent new auditorium which will have a capacity large enough for all the activities of the college and the work of God. In this building will be a complete sound stage for radio and television broadcasting. Looking to the south, the fabulous new dining hall, of massive modern design, will take your breath, its exquisite circular beauty a keynote for the many festive activities that take place within. Turning now to the west, up the long cypress shaded walk, you can see stately, beautiful Ambassador Hall, its white walls reflecting the soft light of the afternoon sun. The new student auditorium and assembly hall is silhouetted in the background.

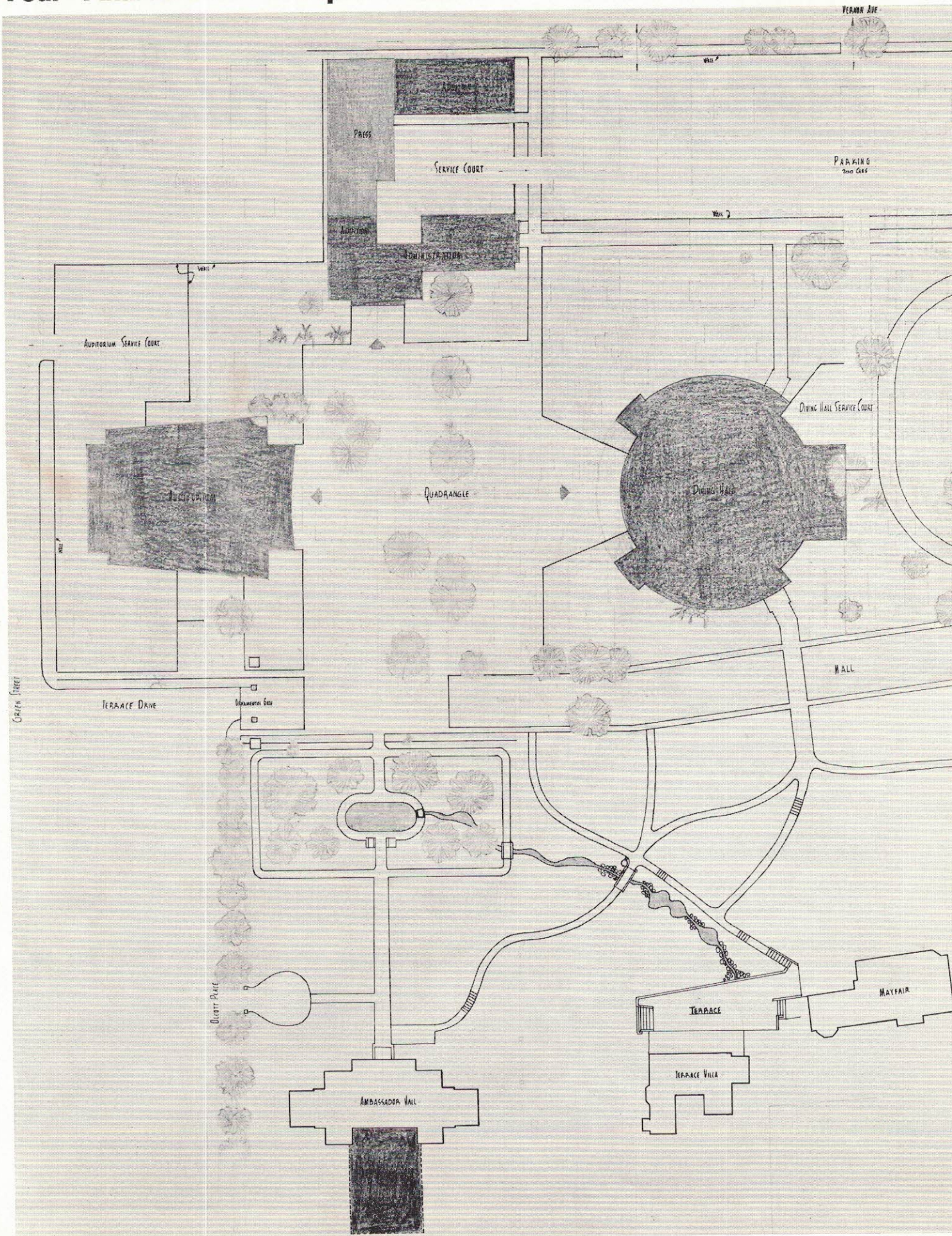
In the center of the quadrangle, done in enduring bronze, will stand a massive globe of the earth topped by a slender radio tower, symbol of the purpose of Ambassador College — **The WORLD TOMORROW.**

From the top of the hill near Ambassador Hall, the panorama of Ambassador College of tomorrow comes into full view. Gently sloping terraced lawns, cool, shaded, curving walkways, tall stately trees — luxuriant and green — a lovely bubbling brook broken here and there with quiet pools — and every where, smiling happy students, filled with the joy of knowing the true purpose of life. In the distance the roof of the large new gymnasium sparkles in the sun. Happy voices echo from the 5 new tennis courts and from the enlarged athletic fields beyond.

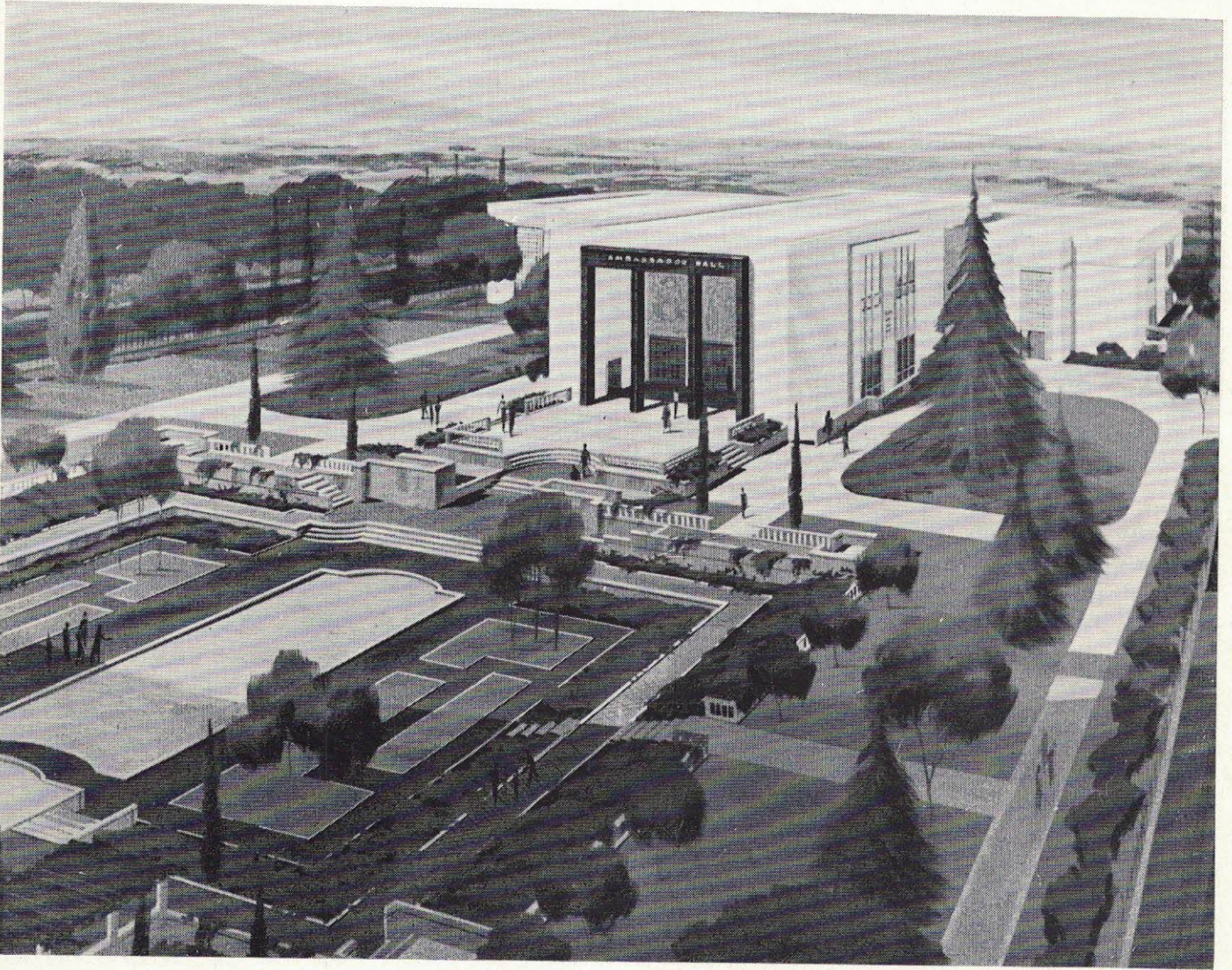
From Ambassador Hall, leading southward past Terrace Villa and Mayfair, ending at the library building, will be a winding tree and vine covered promenade. Along this promenade, students pause to rest on graceful benches, or stop at the spacious patio at the west side of Terrace Villa. Further along the promenade a lovely and colorful solarium at the side of Mayfair hosts relaxing students.

Yes, this is what you are a part of — this is Ambassador College — tomorrow. All of this is for YOU. And, although these buildings and grounds will some day vanish, the part they have played in our lives in enabling us to recapture the true values, to build sound character, and to learn the truth of God, this part will live on forever — as will Ambassador College — in the World Tomorrow . . .

Your Ambassador Campus Tomorrow . . .



The New Ambassador Hall



Here in a drawing by Mr. Norman B. Entwistle is a front view of the proposed addition to Ambassador Hall. The outstanding beauty and functional design of this new auditorium will be a high point in the future building plans.

An inspiring addition to growing Ambassador College will be the new Ambassador Hall. The beauty and refinement of the existing interior will be enhanced by the addition of a huge new west wing. A re-designed exterior will weld the whole together into a breath taking, gleaming, white structure that will stand out like a beacon overlooking Ambassador campus.

Also to be included will be several spacious new classrooms, which will provide overall classroom facilities sufficient for the student body as large as it will ever grow. The main auditorium, with its tiered, upholstered, theater-type seats, will be the scene of future studentbody assemblies and forums. Many other student activities will be held in this spacious and beautifully decorated auditorium. The huge picture win-

dows, extending from ceiling to floor, will produce a cheerful atmosphere typical of the happy, abundant living that pervades the campus. Year-round air-conditioning will add to the overall comfort and convenience.

Just outside the main auditorium will be a large carpeted lobby. Here, will be displayed, in glass cases, many of the rare manuscripts and volumes which are now a part of the Ambassador library. Some of the fine paintings will hang here as well. Other displays, from time to time, will make this part of New Ambassador Hall a popular gathering place for students.

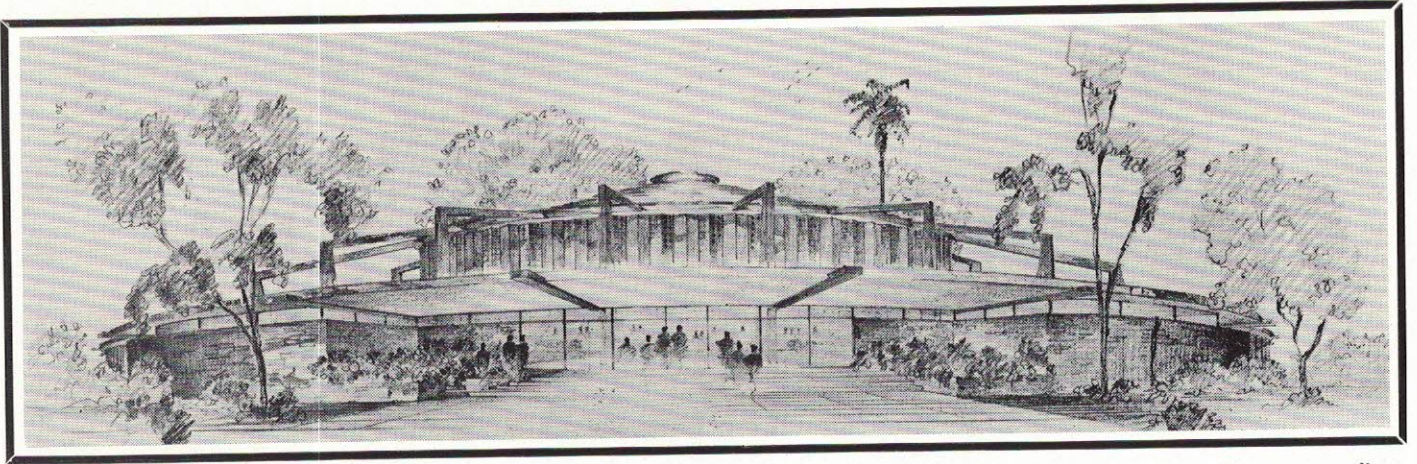
On the exterior wall or facade of the main entrance, done in raised concrete, will be a portion of the scene described in Isaiah 11:6. Standing out in the bold relief, will be a little child and a young lion together

— with the little child leading. This scene will depict the era ahead, during the millennium, when “the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.”

At night, indirect lighting will be diffused over this tableau, making it stand out in vivid black and white. It will present an awe-inspiring scene to the many onlookers passing by on Orange Grove Avenue.

The improved formal gardens immediately to the front, together with the landscaped areas behind, will make an exquisite setting for our new Ambassador Hall. What a blessing to be a part of all this that will come to pass in the very near future in our Ambassador College — tomorrow.

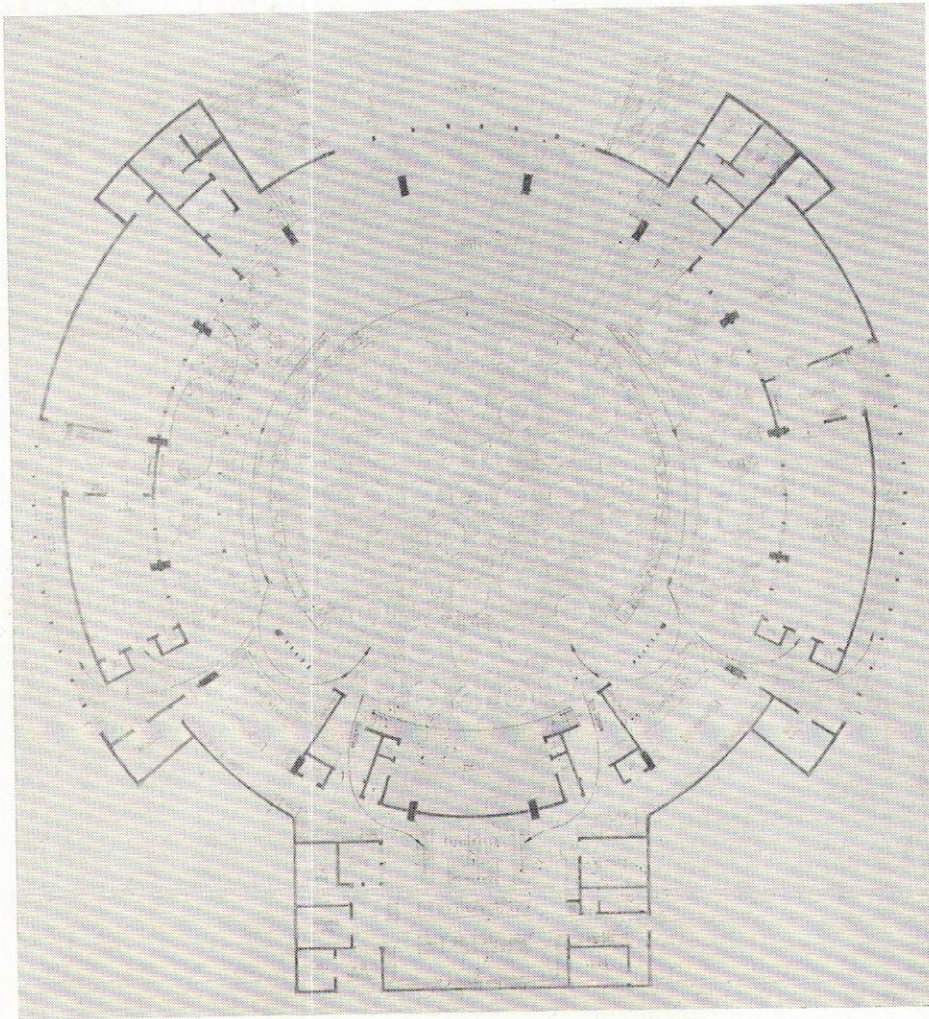
The Dining Hall



Artists' conception of the fabulous new dining hall soon to be built on expanding Ambassador Campus. The outstanding, modern, circular design will make this new building the show-place of Pasadena.

And now, will you dine with me? I'll take you to the finest restaurant in Southern California! The new Ambassador College Dining Hall!

It's that unique building with the flying buttresses all around the high-domed roof — just to the south of the new quadrangle. Isn't she a beauty!! We go up those broad graceful steps to the friendly welcoming entrance that seems to smile at everyone who enters.



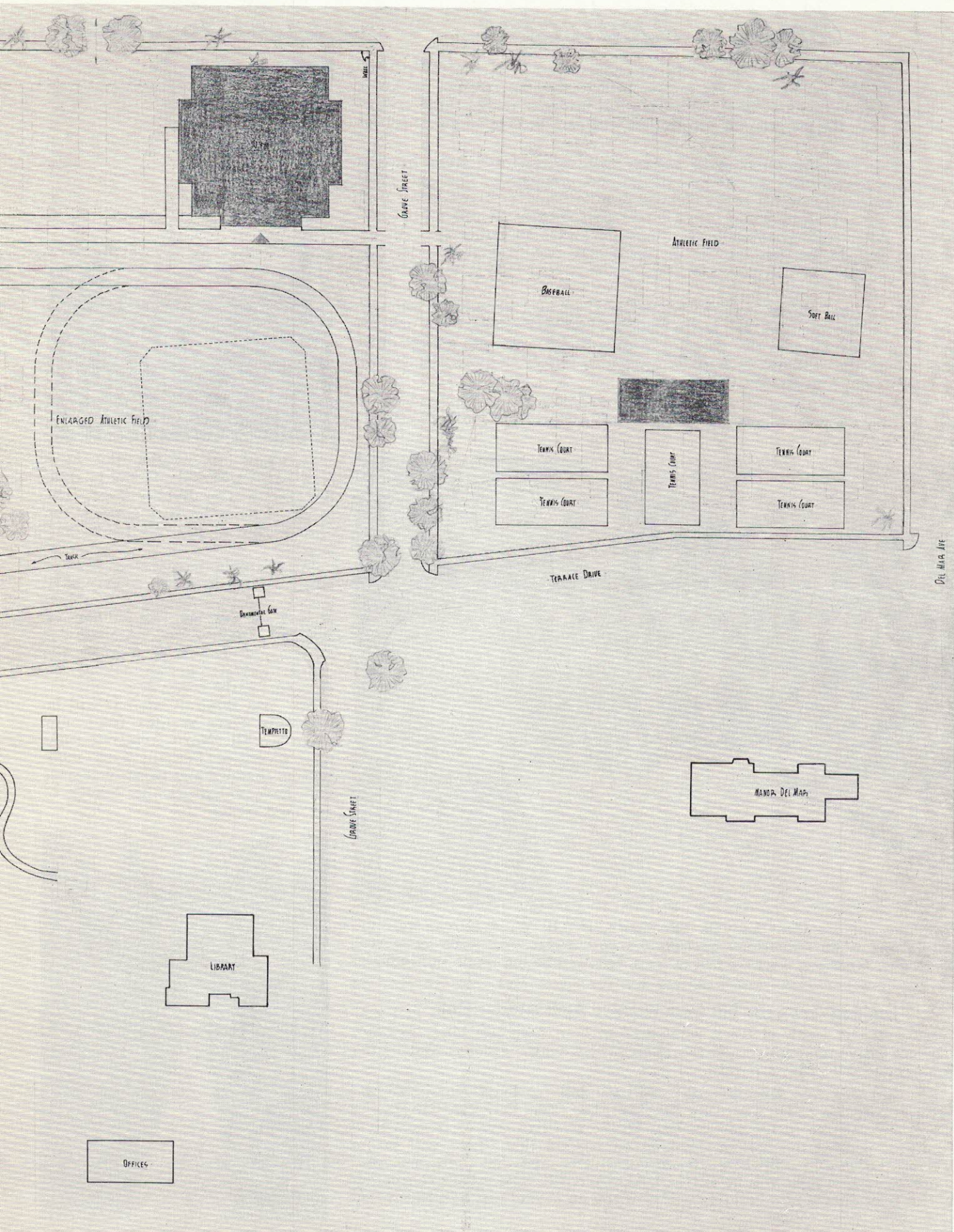
Floor plan for the new Dining Hall.

Enter with me thru the stylish glass doors onto the spacious lobby. The beauty of the building is breathtaking! Let's walk to the right, past that enclosed area. There's a garden with tropical plants and exotic tropical birds flying, singing, chirping—some in the trees, some drinking from the placid stream fed by a waterfall in the background.

I'll carry your tray! Let's take that table for six over there next to the stage! This large dining hall is very versatile — it will enable us to have large functions like combined meetings of the Ambassador Clubs, Language Clubs — may even be used where the entire student body may have a banquet. We also have our own stage!

Delighting *all* of the students of our Ambassador is the potential use of this versatile building as a hall for those gala dances, receptions, weddings, etc.

In tune with its circular motif this unique dining hall promises to be the *hub* of many outstanding functions in the AMBASSADOR OF TOMORROW!



Bridge Dedicated

With the colorful ribbon cutting ceremony, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong officially opens the new arched bridge and the curving walkway system at Ambassador College. This beautiful bridge is one of three bridges that will span the picturesque stream that will soon be created on Ambassador Campus.

This refreshing mountain stream will spring forth from beneath a spacious terrace that will be part of the new promenade. The water will cascade gracefully over a series of huge granite boulders into a small pool beneath, then, rush on again into a larger pool filled with water lilies and flowers. After resting momentarily, the waters seem to gather strength for another cascade through a series of rapids and granite quarries. Here, at the bridge, students will pause to listen to the stream talking to itself as it goes.

In a final plunge over the last series of rapids, the current seems to tire. Now it is content to flow lazily along and wander serenely through the towering deodars, under two peaceful bridges, and finally into a large quiet pool where the still waters make a mirror to reflect the spacious beauty of God's own Ambassador College.

All this is a part of your Ambassador tomorrow, a preview of what we shall have a part in creating for the whole earth in the coming WORLD TOMORROW.



With the entire student body in attendance, Mr. H. W. Armstrong cuts the purple and white ribbons — opening the new bridge and walkway system. Mr. & Mrs. Armstrong were the first to cross, followed by the whole studentbody.

Looking down the hill from massive Ambassador Hall, all that can be seen is a row of trees, what used to be a deep pool and fountain, Terrace Drive, and last of all the High School tennis grounds and in the background Mr. May's garage.

But this "old familiar sight" will not last for long! No sir! In the future expansion of OUR already BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE GROUNDS the sight you will see in the picture will be the familiar row of trees with a beautiful pool at the bottom. Looking on beyond that, there will be no Terrace Drive — it will be all taken out. But beyond that the *newest* and *most impressive* sight will be THE QUADRANGLE! The artist's conception of this magnificent new building will give you an idea of just how much God is blessing *your* college.

Huge New Trees Added To Campus



Swinging into position this *huge* crane easily makes the task of landing the new 6 Ton Rubber Tree. The technical name for such a tree is the "fiscus." But we just call it a "rubber tree."

What would have taken days of labor to accomplish was done in only a few hours — what a machine! New trees are heralding the more *fabulous* beauty of Ambassador Campus. Never ceasing to grow, the campus seems to be taking on changes nearly every day.

My, just think of what it will be like only three months from now when we all return from our summer vacations. Perhaps even more will be changed and more such trees will have enhanced the beauty of the landscape.



Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Koo were the guests of honor at a picnic luncheon at Brookside Park on May 17. Fellow workers and friends of the Koo's gathered together to wish them a "bon voyage" as they prepared for their departure to the Philippines.

This will be the first opportunity Mr. Koo has had to visit his Mother for several years and it will be Mrs. Koo's first visit to the Islands. While there they hope to renew family ties.

The Koo's have chosen the fast plane trip so that they might have more time to visit. We are looking forward to seeing them again this fall at the Feast of Tabernacles.

A FRESHMAN'S DAY

God promises that when we follow Him and live in His way, that every other need will be given to us. That has been proven to me over and over TODAY. There *are* those days when everything just seems to be "going your way" all at once.

They were just small things — winning a relay this morning at exercises, having an exceptional profitable English class, hearing a special "pep talk" from Mr. Meredith in Bible Class, doing a better job than usual at work today, gaining a lot of much-needed experience in Home Economics when we fixed the banquet meal, and when I planned and shopped for our luncheon.

Then, afterward we decorated Ambassador Hall and finally we reaped the result of our effort at the Chorale Banquet. I have never gotten so much joy from a banquet before. There in that beautiful hall, the rich wood highlighted by flickering candlelight, seated there with God's own people and soft Western music from our *Golden California* theme filling my ears, I realized more deeply than ever before what a blessing God has given all of us here, and how undeserving I am of the many, many ones He has given to me.

Tonight I thanked God for every one of the spiritual and material blessings He gave; above all for choosing to call me to show His TRUTH to, for I'd hate to think where I might be now — had He not.

Do we all find many of our days like this here at college?

A fine graduating class is again completing its work at Ambassador College. The group that started to school four years ago was much larger than the one that is now finishing. Along the line students have dropped out.

Almost invariably the cause for dropping out was the "self" in the student. The ego had been injured by a lack of recognition, it rebelled at receiving correction, or it envisioned a better life for itself than an Ambassador College graduate is fitted for. Somewhere along the line the insignificant "self" loomed up so large before these students that it overshadowed the magnificent career the creator of the universe would have used them for.

Where do WE stand? Have OUR feelings been hurt? Are we going to make our "great intellect" available to the engineering world? Have we possibly found the ideal mate? Can we slap up a cardboard shack and embark upon a life-time honeymoon?

We came here with high ideals. Most students still hold to these ideals, but how about the small minority that may have gotten derailed somewhere? The need and the reward are still waiting on all of us. Let's not sell our whole future for a "pot of porridge."

SENIOR CLASS DANCE
 Formal Dance
 In Honor of the Seniors
 Wednesday night, June 3 at the
 Moose Lodge, Glendale, California.

IDLE WORDS

Kamie (looking at Kelly Barfield's picture in the 1959 *Envoy*): "Why is this picture of a napkin holder and salt and pepper shakers here, Daddy?"

Daddy: "Kelly spends a great deal of time eating."

Kamie (moments later): "Why is this bulldozer here, Daddy?"

Daddy: "Ray Fisk often drives a tractor."

Kamie: "Then does this picture mean Avon Pfund always eats ice cream?"

Daddy: "Yes, I suppose it does, Kamie."

Kamie: "Daddy!! There's a picture of a water cooler under yours. Does that mean —"

Daddy (hurriedly leaving room): "Mmmmmfffttt . . ."

Mayfair pigeons are cocky-looking little birds. Strutting with puffed out chest gives them an air of importance. They act like they know what it's all about. When disturbed they rise on powerful wings with a thrumming whirl of pinions. They act like they know where they are going.

Imperceptibly, at first, their flight bends. It's not long before they are right back where they started from. In spite of all their exertion they have *only beat the air!* They return hoping that their problem has gone away; but waiting for the next alarm to send them on their dizzy way once again.

If you are at Ambassador something startled *you* from your "coop" of temporary security too. You probably started with a *rush* and it looked like you were going places! Have you looked back to see if you've veered off course? Are you turning, ever so slightly, so that you'll find yourself coming back to roost right where you started from?

It's an easy thing to let familiar ideas become a pivot about which your life turns. It's easy to let obscure conceptions pull you back into the endless cycles of a goalless "civilization." It's easy to return to the place where the wind of every new doctrine can set you off on another fruitless flight.

There have been nine months to prove this way of life. Have you proved, to YOURSELF, that there is a RIGHT way — GOD'S WAY? Are you interested in pressing *straight* on toward the goal which Jesus Christ PROMISES? Or are you just wishy-washy enough to turn your back on salvation and once again come to wearily rest on the worn and filthy entrance to the old coop?

You have three months to answer the question; but you should be using those three months to fly straight!

DOCTOR'S LAMENT

Three doctors were arguing about which type of operation was the most difficult. The American doctor claimed that brain surgery was the most difficult, while the English surgeon stated that the heart operation was the most arduous.

But the Russian doctor said, "You are both wrong. The tonsil operation is the most difficult." Then as an explanation, he added, "You see, in Russia our patients have to keep their mouths shut, so we have to remove them through the ears."

Field Day — Junior Edition

An outstanding addition to this year's field day event were the three exciting and colorful events put on by the Imperial Grade and High School. The first event featured the children of grades one, two and three. This most exciting relay featured a stride for stride duel, in the last lap, for the full 220 yards, between Bruce Parker and Mike Portune. It was nip and tuck right down to the wire. Mike Portune won for his team by a nose.

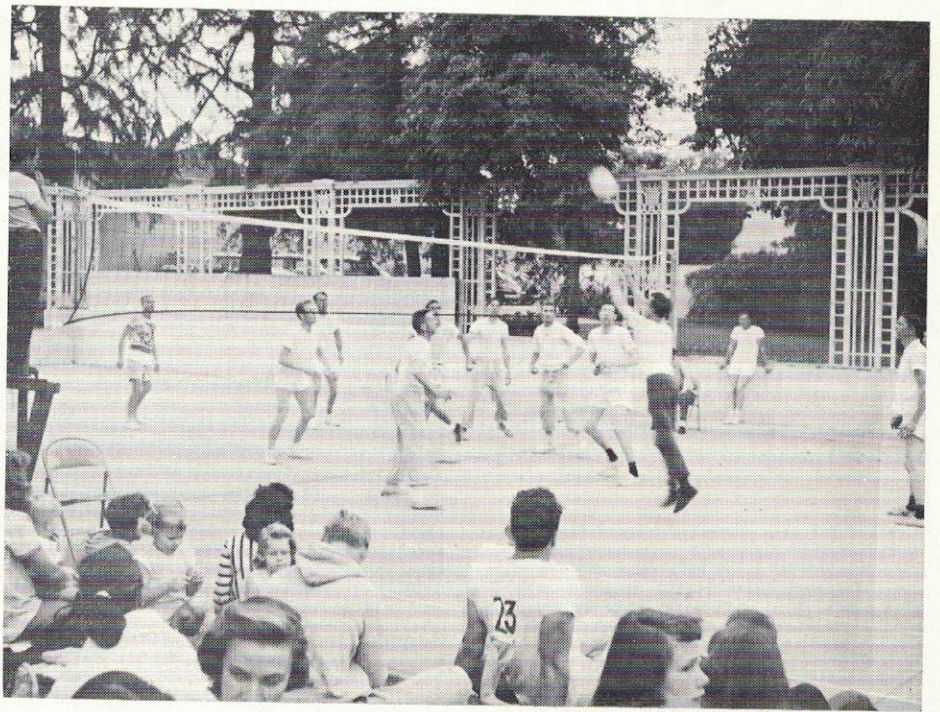
The other two events were exciting relays in which members of the grade and high-school participated.

We certainly take our hats off to the splendid performance by all. You helped make our field day a roaring success. A great vote of thanks is due Mr. Lochner and the grade school teaching staff for the training and patience behind these successful performances.

VACATION VACUUM?

Will this vacation be an empty, drawn out, absolutely worthless nothing? Or will it be a timeless going to new places, taking new jobs, meeting new (maybe even strange) people? *Beaten* paths are for *beaten* people. Let's blaze new trails with new spark this summer. Do you want to be a scintillating speaker? Think of all the talks you can give if you visit new *pictorial* places. Are you going to be a writer? Think of all the interesting and thought-provoking places you can visit. In other words — just THINK. Now is the hour to plan for the summer. The Russians have 5 year plans and the Germans have a master plan — do you have a three month *vacation plan*?

If you are going to travel, observe people's habits and the conditions of the country in the various places you go. Do you know what to look for? Do you know what you can learn to help and educate others? You won't have to look twice if you see a heat wave in the summer, but you may have to look twice to really see the important things. People are the most important things (???) to watch. Talk wherever and whenever you go. Ask questions. No matter if a man is a ditchdigger or a president, if you ask him, **WHAT, HOW, WHY WHEN AND WHERE** you will be able to have an interesting conversation. You can learn from people — ages 6 to 60 — in any position, attitude, or situation. There are a thousand different people waiting for you between the end of school and the beginning next fall.



(Continued from Page 1)

Above, the ring side viewers see the fast and furious volley ball game between the faculty and college students. Once again the students succeed in defeating the faculty.

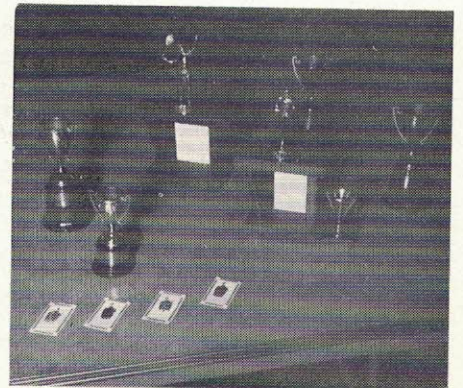
To the left, Allan Goyette succeeds in taking the top weight in the weight lifting event. Avon Pfund and Lorelle Simon receive the trophies for the most outstanding male and female athletes of the day. Mr. Hunting receives his trophy for the most outstanding tennis player.

Below is a grand display of the trophies and awards given.

The final score for the day was as follows:

Upper Class Men	58 points
Lower Class Men	45 points
Upper Class Girls	24 points
Lower Class Girls	18 points
(plus)	

Various and sundry skins, cuts, bruises, aching joints and pulled muscles.



WHICH WOULD YOU WANT?

It was one bright, crisp morning! I was slowly walking through this yellow wooded area, when I came to the crossroads. Like all humans, I stood and looked at both paths, think-and meditating on what lay ahead. On the left the pathway was well trodden, and on the right — well, for some reason people didn't seem to care much about going that way. Now that's odd! This road I have been traveling all the time is just as well worn as the one on the left, yet for some reason the people I have met and talked to didn't seem to have found what they've been searching for.

But! I have always heard that "the majority can't be wrong," yet I wonder. I certainly have met a lot of "odd-balls" in my life. Well I guess they are the minority group. Yes, but wait a minute. That path on the left seems so easy to travel, and I have always been one to take things as they come, all for self and — well, let the other fellow take care of himself. Why should I care for him. He made his bed, let him lie in it, just as long as he doesn't cross my path.

I got up as close to that path as I could without being *in it* and took a good long look down it as far as I could. Looks pretty good. Look at all the fun the people are having. BOY! OH! BOY! That must be the trail for me!

Then I turned and looked back down the way I had just come — those people seem to be having a lot of fun also, yet I know better, for I have just come that way. Then I turned and looked down the trail again, hummm, something is wrong with those people. They appear to be happy. Wait. There's one going home. I'll just watch him. He's been having fun all day, really living it up. Boy! Look at that mug of his after he got home. He needs more than a *joy pill* to pep him up for that big night ahead. Then I looked farther down that trail. Things progressively got worse, *not better*.

Again I turned and had one last look at the *majority trail*. It was like a greased slide going downward. The farther you go the faster you deteriorate into the debauchery that seems so inviting. *That way is not for me!*

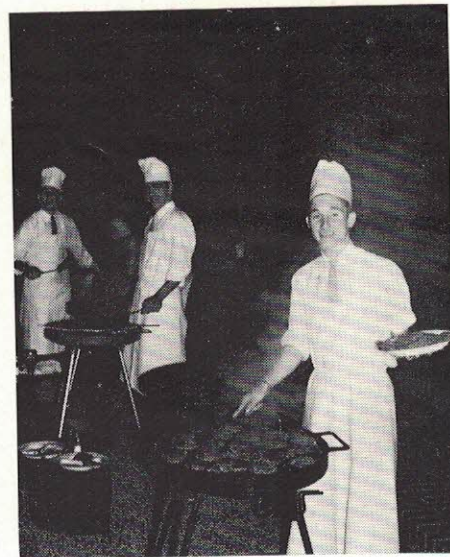
Quickly I turned, and went the other way. "And that has made ALL the difference."

Robert Macdonald, the American of Scottish and English descent, whose home is near Canada, is often seen scurrying through the German room on his way to French.

This Was Ambassador Club Day — Night!



Eager, greasy hands feverishly mould burger patties for chief chefs: Faulkner, Blackwell and Hammer. 120 pounds of hamburger "went the way of all flesh" — into "unfillable" bottomless pits.



At last the long awaited day arrived!! The curiosity of the co-eds of Ambassador College was to be satisfied. AMBASSADOR CLUB DAY was well underway!!

One of the main highlights of the day was presented in forum when Mr. Charles Simmons, authority on human relations, gave a rousing and entertaining dissertation on zeal and enthusiasm, which left most of the students more alert and lively than usual!

At six o'clock, to climax an unusual day, the men students of the college picked up their dates and were ready to begin the long-anticipated excursion (and inspection) of the men's residences — a come-back for the one previously held by the women. The women had great fun inspecting everything from that pile of dirt under the rug (that, incidentally, couldn't be found) to behind the bookcases. On a whole the tour proved to be quite educational, especially the revealing display in a certain Green Street house — you all know the one I mean?!! Number 3!

Next on the agenda was a hamburger fry at the spacious Manor Del Mar, complete with peaceful atmosphere and ice-cold refreshing beverage. The delicious meal was skillfully prepared by such experienced and capable chefs as Bill McDowell, Ron Kelly, Tony Hammer, Tom Blackwell, and Dex Faulkner. The fellowship and closeness was topped off with dancing and the stirring harmony of a closing singing session. In what other place does such happiness and fellowship abound?!!

FELICITATIONS ENVOY!

It was the most dramatic and exciting presentation of the ENVOY ever! And why not? It was the most exciting and dramatic ENVOY ever!

The ENVOY staff did a wonderful job and we extend to everyone on the staff our heartfelt and sincere congratulations.

In our ENVOY you have given us a bound volume — a permanent record in word and in picture of another history-making year at GOD'S other college — AMBASSADOR.

We also congratulate you on the smooth, expert way in which you all presented the results of your hard work to the students of Ambassador.

Hats off to Mr. Herrmann for guiding such a monumental work and to the staff for cooperating with him to produce the BEST ENVOY IN THE HISTORY OF AMBASSADOR COLLEGE.



Mr. Herrmann and staff present this year's outstanding, 1959 ENVOY.