



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

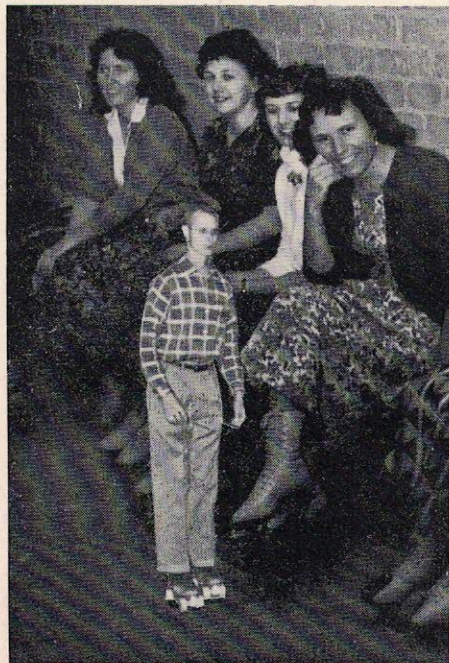
FEBRUARY 13, 1959

## Battered, Bruised, and Bewildered

One, two, three, KICK! Yes, that's the rhythm of the conga, and that was one of the featured rhythms resounding in the Moonlight Roller Rink last Thursday night — with slight variations. According to some students, it was more like one, two, three, PLOP! But no one seemed to mind, even if they were the brunt of the joke — or "fall guy" as the case probably was!

The program of the Ambassador College skating party consisted of many varied activities, spiced intermittently with squeals, minor collisions, and downright disasters! One of the features highlighted during the evening was the moonlight skate, complete with that "sleepy old moon," and twinkling, multicolored lights, all bathed in clouds of dreamy, floating waltzes.

After special exhibitions of fancy



## MEET THE BRISTOL CHURCH



Standing—Left to right: Mr. Murley, Mrs. Nichols and son, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin, Mr. Peter Nichols, Mr Raymond McNair, Mr. Millman, Mr. R. G. Peters, and Mrs. McNair.

Standing—Center Lorna Millman and sister.

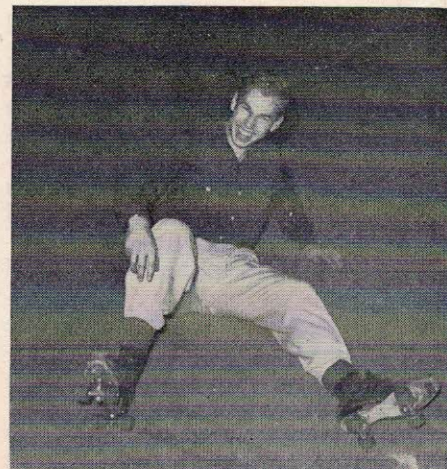
Seated—Mrs. Murley and daughter, and Mrs. Millman holding Sharon Nichols. This small but zealous church was raised up last summer and has seven baptised members.

Bristol is a city of about a half a million people — located on the west coast of England near Cardiff. The Church meets every other week for Bible study and Sabbath Services. Let's all pray for our brethren in Bristol and for God's Church there.

AFTER A HARD NIGHT OF SKATING DANNY DAY IS WORN DOWN TO A NUB!

"I SAW EVERYONE ELSE DOING IT SO OFTEN, I THOUGHT IT WAS AN AMERICAN CUSTOM. SO, I TRIED IT MYSELF." — ROBIN

skating, group games, and regular skating. the night of project "AASSP" (Association for Advancement of Skating in Standing Positions), a night of laughs, thrills, and chills, was ended with sleepy refrains of "Memories," and "Good Night Sweetheart." Tired, weary, bruised, but happy, students staggered home, with vivid memories of the night's abounding events.



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## ELSEWHERE?

By Roy Shulz

A few days between semesters afforded the opportunity to journey to points of interest around the Los Angeles area. For two of us it meant a chance to investigate the campuses of USC and UCLA. We had, in previous years, spent considerable time on two large campuses elsewhere. Now we wanted to again, for the sake of helping us remember, catch a feel of the sights, sounds, smells, and sensations emanating from a university.

We were happy to think that we did not have to live there and study there. We knew that we would only be confronted by an endless mass of problems, questions, and tentative conclusions; we knew that no one there could really speak with authority, with finality. Can anyone learn the real answers to the eternal questions of the true meaning of human life from Plato, Socrates, Aristotle, Kant, Darwin or Einstein? Yet these are the stones upon which students at USC, UCLA, Washington, or Wisconsin must build. And they would laugh if you told them their foundation was only sand — that the true foundation stones are Jesus Christ, Daniel, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel and Paul.

We were happy to know we could come back to Ambassador College, that God had called us here, that this is where we belonged. Someone said recently that anyone who comes here from another college or university is viewed cautiously by those in authority because that individual had probably started something of a success for himself in the world and would not be as likely to give his entire life to the way taught on the Ambassador Campus. After all, maybe the educational institutions of this world do have something to offer.

Maybe you think that. Maybe you have missed something. Maybe it

## HOW MUCH IS A DOLLAR?

by Merle Boyes

There were 10 more shopping days till Christmas. In Fargo, North Dakota, it was five above zero. An elderly lady tied a moth-eaten scarf around her head, donned a man's discarded overcoat and headed for Fargo, two miles away.

The wintry wind blew through her thread-bare dress. With each feeble step snow tumbled into her rubber boots. It melted and soaked through her cotton stockings. She'd never heard of nylons. No traffic passed to give her a ride.

In town she cashed her pension check. She paused in front of a second hand store to look at a dyed fur coat. She could look no longer. Something forced her to turn and trudge away.

As she passed a radio store, the blare of "Jingle Bells" reminded her that her radio had been silent for two months — dead batteries. She could only afford food — cheap quality food — to keep body and soul together.

On the way home she had to face the wind. With her numb fingers she pulled her tattered coat more tightly around her. The slush in her boots was turning to ice. The fierce wind blew a tear from her eye. It froze to her cheek.

At the mail box she paused . . . fumbling; she placed a crumpled dollar bill in a pink envelope addressed to Box 111, Pasadena.

How much does a dollar mean to you!

\* \* \*

### The situation in a nutshell:

In our school system today, teachers are afraid of principals, and principals are afraid of the superintendent. The latter, in turn, is afraid of the school board, which is afraid of the parents. Parents are afraid of their children; but children are afraid of nobody.

might be a good idea to try UCLA for a year. Or would it?

Two of us who have been elsewhere want to assure you with all the sincerity we can muster that life at some other school would, in the final analysis, be very cold and empty indeed. *You haven't missed a thing by coming here.*

So, if you haven't thanked God today for having called you to Ambassador College, do it — right now! We know you wouldn't want to go to any other school.

## What Makes Sammy Run?

Faster! Faster! FASTER! Skates hummed when the "men only" event got underway. Each man pressed to go just a little faster. Why?

These same fellows exercise together nearly every morning. Up until now they hadn't been interested in impressing each other with their speed. There's no pushing, shoving or jockeying to get ahead on the track in the morning. What a difference a pair of skates can make! Or was it the skates? Did you notice, when all you speed "demons" were burning the floor *all* of the GIRLS were watching you from the sidelines? It might just be that a girl's eyes can make a man's skate wheels turn faster.

No offense is meant, Mister. Let's back off and look at it. Consider, God made it that way. The twinkle in a girl's eye and the smile on her lips can be a powerful stimulus. It can be used for good, yes, even for spiritual growth — IF you apply it correctly.

If your physical output can be so stirred, because a girl is along, your mental development can also be spurred. What's the answer? It's so simple — all you do is ask a girl along when you go where you go. There are so many opportunities which you are missing it nearly makes me ill. For example, every Sabbath there are groups of girls forced to walk to Church unescorted (i.e., by themselves). You pseudo-misogynists apparently have neither the guts nor the intelligence to ask them to walk with you.

Wake up! Do yourself a favor! Ask a GIRL next time!

### BEAT PFUND'S PFEAT

The letter readers have a new record now.

NINETY-NINE letters in an hour—WOW!

Who has accomplished this stupendous feat?

Avon Pfund — but he, too, can be beat.

Sefcak, Dexter, Pinelli or Huse, *Somebody* get us out of the blues.

Those ninety-nine letters can't last long.

Who's going to make it a HUNDRED strong?

\* \* \* \* \*

Have you ever heard of the goofus bird?

That is the bird that flies backward, he never cares about where he is going, he only wants to see where he has "went".

## The Portfolio Presents . . .



AMIN NASSIF is from a village near Beirut, Lebanon where there is to this day a cathedral built by the Crusaders and dedicated to John the Baptist.

Amin went to the Greek Orthodox school and church when he was very young. When he grew older he went to the Friends (Quaker) high school where he finished his preliminary education. All high schools are called *colleges* over there.

In 1956 Amin came to America where he went to Yuba College in Marysville, California for a very short time. He told me how he met a man whom he thought to be a Jew but wasn't, how he almost went to Pacific Union College at Anguin, Calif., how he finally went to Immanuel Missionary College in Berrien Springs, Michigan — where he heard the World Tomorrow Broadcast for the first time on WLS, Chicago.

Amin then went home to stay with his family. He was forced to stay when the political trouble started.

Why don't you find out why he finally was able to return from Lebanon to come to Ambassador College, how things are in Lebanon now, and how they were then? Nearly every home in Beirut has fire arms and it is a dangerous place to live.

This reporter found Amin Nassif a very interesting person with whom to talk and is sure you will find him the same!

### EDUCATION

Sometimes the best board of education is the one that is applied to the seat of the pants.

### SAY IT SEMANTICALLY

Overheard at the house across the street:

What was the assembly about?

Mr. Apartian gave a talk on the subjects of semantics.

What's that?

Well, that's a new science where two and two; yes, you've guessed it, they don't make four — sometimes they make four pairs.

That's eight.

No, that's semantics.

Oh.

Yes, they call it the law of identity. One should say two of a kind make four. You see, man is a thinking animal. For example, to a mouse cheese is cheese. Well, that's right, one piece may be edible and another piece might be in a trap. Of course when it comes to putting chemicals in the cheese the capacity of thinking in man and animals takes a flipflop. The mouse won't touch it, but man doesn't *think* there's anything wrong with it.

Another thing Mr. Apartian brought out was that we shouldn't make blanket statements such as: All Germans are mean, all French are fickle, all Americans are — *stupid*. No matter how close you are to being absolutely right, it is always good to keep yourself covered, even tho' the mean ones have very good cause for making a blanket statement about the *stupid* ones.

Just remember always to convey your thought accurately and as if you were the one who had to figure it out — then you will avoid having someone trying to knock your block off for something you didn't say.

### Introducing "The Ambassadors"

Ambassador College's newest singing group was born last week. Two members from each section of the Ambassador Chorale were selected by Mr. Ettinger to comprise this new group of mixed voices, to be formally known as — "The Ambassadors." True Ambassadors they will be, for it is planned that they will appear frequently in Pasadena and the other local churches to add the special music to the services.

"The Ambassadors" are: Sopranos: Karen Armstrong and Nancy Kaiser; Altos: Ruth Plache and Judy Brines; Tenors: Richard Hopkins and Al Portune; Basses: Richard Plache and Ronald Dart. Their first appearance will be at Pasadena Sabbath Services in a few weeks.

Some people who expect salvation at the eleventh hour die at ten-thirty.

## Time Changes Bring Job Changes

With the progress of time, advancements in position have taken place in student employment. The semester break found Gene Hughes moving into the mail room to help read the increasing number of letters Mr. Armstrong receives every day.

Doris Forbes and Donna Fink will now be typing letters for the Letter Answering Department. Since Mr. Cole has moved to Oregon, Molly Hammer will also be working full time in the Letter Answering Department. This department is increasing rapidly, so Norma Dennis will also be working there.

Natalie Hammer has taken a position as Mr. Neff's secretary as he takes over Mr. Cole's former responsibilities.

Leroy Hershberger has relinquished his "Hershberger Express" for office employment and given the mail run to Bob Trull and the "Trull Transport."

Vernon Hargrove and Melvin Olinger have gone from the construction and carpenter crews to the transportation department. Richard Rice has become a full-time teacher in the high school and grade school.

That seems to be all for now. But before too many weeks go by there will be more need for advancement. Are you ready?

## AT LONG LAST

The PORTFOLIO is very happy to officially announce the engagement and forthcoming marriage of Miss Shirley Nash to Mr. Dibar Apartian. Everyone has been suspecting, expecting, for an AWFUL long time. Now it has *finally* come out — their suspicions were right.

The date is tentative — sometime this spring around the Passover season, Mr. and Mrs. Apartian-to-be will reside here in Pasadena.

We would all like to extend our congratulations to you both!



## THE BIG BAKE

Men! Listen! Beginning this semester the girls start cooking. As you walk across campus from now on you will swoon to the delightful aromas of cookies, cakes, bread, and myriads of other tantalizing tidbits.

Now we all know the girls just SHOULDN'T eat all of those delectable delicacies. And if they CAN'T eat it, there is just no one left to devour the little gems they bake — BUT . . .

So you know what that means, men. We're the . . . Get it?

Here's how you do it! Casually approach one of our fine Freshman maidens. Now remember, *be casual* — she must not suspect "the touch" is being put on. Tell her how beautiful she is (she'll know you're kidding, but she'll like it anyway), compliment her on her taste, tell her what a wonderful cook you know she is. Then you HAVE IT MADE. She'll be eating out of your hand — or rather you'll be eating out of her's the next time she bakes something.

Here is a chance to use that suave approach you've been wanting to try out. *Don't wait* another minute! START NOW! Remember the old saying, "He who hesitates is lost." The big bake is on — the rest is up to you, men. Go to it.

## KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED AND THEY'LL LEARN ANYHOW!

Back in the sticks of Louisiana, way back when, Pappy decided to take his little *chip off the old block* to town with him in the buggy for the first time. Pappy said; "Son, when you get there don't say *one* word. If you do they'll think you are a fool."

This poor little boy finds himself left alone in a cold world. He sits there all bug-eyed as to the events taking place. Along comes this kind looking "hick" and begins to question the boy. "Say there boy, who is you anyway." This boy he "ain't" open his mouth to utter one word. Then the old man scratches his head and says, "What you guinna do with all that "sto-wood" in the back of that buggy?" This boy he still don't open his mouth, for his pappy done told him what he better do. Bewildered the man said, "You know, I think you are a fool."

When the boy's pappy comes back, he says, "Pappy, I don't say one word and they found out anyway."

\* \* \* \* \*

Salvation is free to you because somebody else paid for it.

## How to Beat the Battle of the Bulge

According to a famous doctor, the best way to *lose* weight is to *eat a lot of food*. If you eat a lot of food you'll get fat — if you get fat you'll become lazy — if you're lazy you won't work — if you don't work you can't earn money — if you don't earn money you can't buy food — if you can't buy food you won't eat — and if you don't eat, brother, you'll lose PUL-LENTY of weight!

### AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES

February 21, 1959

Kay Ferguson  
Beverly Cain  
Lorelle Simon  
Charles Hefner  
Bob Steep  
Ray Shelton



"OH MOP, YOU'RE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR A GIRL! \* \* \* \* \*

### 1-2-3 MOP

Girls! Notice the expression on that poor guys face. He's learning to dance with a mop. Just imagine dancing with an unsympathetic, rhythmless armfull of stick. This man has drive — what's more he has imagination. While he waltzes with that cold spaghetti-shrouded "bean pole," he imagines he has an Ambassador Co-ed in his arms. What vision — what courage — what a calamity! What a disgrace to our Ambassador cuties! Besides, this situation is becoming acute. We're running short of mops!

Let's quit kidding — WE NEED GIRLS — REAL GIRLS — warm sympathetic — attractive — flesh and blood females.

Come over and help us learn to dance. If you don't, you'll be faced with this dilemma. At a future dance you'll hear some fella say — "Boy that was some "mop" I just danced with, she really could swing her handle around."

\* \* \* \* \*

The morning after the skating party the night before: "How many spills did you take last night?"

"None, I went stag."



### ROUNDING OUT OUR CHARACTER

A characteristic of Ambassador College Library has been an extensive section on Bible helps, a growing section of valuable History books, and the remaining sections only sparsely filled in. This has necessitated many trips to the Public Library.

We are growing rapidly in the 'sparse' sections. The older students, no doubt, are more acutely aware of the difference between a few steps and many blocks to find the book they want. Some of our newest books are:

The Fossil Book  
A set of Family Health - II Volumes  
American Business Dictionary  
Gentile Reaction to Jewish Ideals  
Good-Housekeeping Book of Baby and Child Care

### ROOM 7 — MAGAZINE ROOM

Room 7, or the Magazine Room, is soon to take on a new character. I can promise you this, you will be going there often!! CURIOUS?

### LOOKING TOWARD TOMORROW

"Before coming to college," he said, "I worked feverishly to get here. Now I am not happy as I thought I would be." He had gotten here — now his former goal was accomplished!

We all need *temporary goals!* These are not wrong. Since we are human, God meant for us to have them. Yet, He did not tell us to set our affections upon them *only*. Our eyes should be upon the one supreme, all important goal — THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

Marriage, office work, the ministry, a new home, or *any temporary goal* should only be an *intermediate step* forward. The eternal goal yet lies ahead. Yes! We should work with untiring zeal to qualify for the ministry. That is not wrong! Though we should not set our heart on being one.

We need to know our abilities, what we are capable of accomplishing and put our energies into that field. If we don't know then we should ask someone qualified to tell us. There is still a tremendous amount of work and many jobs ahead to do!