



ACHTUNG

Radio Luxembourg, capable of reaching the entire German-speaking masses of Europe, especially West and East Germany, Austria, Switzerland, parts of Luxembourg and Holland, has opened the door to the **WORLD TOMORROW** in the German language!

Also planned, the German edition of the *Reader's Digest*, *Das Beste*, will soon carry in translation the same advertisements that the English edition is now publishing.

(Continued on Page 4)

NO WIVES

Ministers will be flying from their posts to the conference this year and leaving their families at home. Because of the tight pinch in which the work finds itself financially at the present time, and because there is not the same pressing need for long conferences this year, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong decided to make this change.

With so many coming from so far it becomes less and less possible to have the families of the ministers accompany them. Besides there are some newer churches, such as New York, where, if the pastor drove with his family the congregation would be too long without its leader. As it is presently planned, only *one* Sabbath will be missed: the 16th of January. Meetings will begin on January 10, at 10:00 A.M.

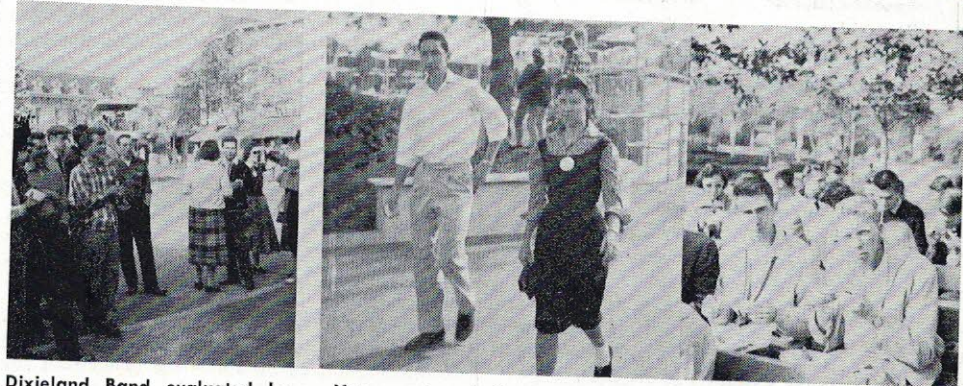
Do remember in your prayers to ask God's guidance on these meetings, safety for the ministers traveling to and from the conference and the protection of the families some will have to leave behind, as well as their congregations.

NEW YORK CHURCH

Mr. Carlton Smith, Pastor of the newly established church in this nation's largest city, reports the largest attendance of any beginning church so far. Sabbath, December 5, saw 135 adults and 45 children attending the services making a total of 180.

Mr. Smith also reports that because of the sin-soaked Babylon of confusion that New York is, almost every person has a problem . . . many of the problems resulting from unwise actions when they first came to conversion. The sermon topic of December 5th was "*What We Must Do About Our Human Nature . . . and HOW To Do It!*"

Both Mr. Smith and his wife, Beverly send this comment on to us: "Our prayers are with all of you back there that He (Christ) may continue to guide and strengthen you in His work. We ask for your continued prayers. We certainly need help to help these people."



Dixieland Band evaluated by Music Appreciation Students. Man — where is that Donut Shoppe!

Mealtime at Magnolia Park

FABULOUS DAY AT DISNEYLAND

The long awaited day broke at last. December 17 — the annual college Field Trip! This year there was more than the usual excitement among the students — this trip was *special*. In the past the college had visited many interesting, educational and entertaining places — but in one sense none could compare to Disneyland!

So last Thursday morning everyone crowded into the buses bubbling over with anticipation — looking forward to the many experiences the day would bring.

Disneyland is the only amusement park of its kind in the world. Just being there is an unique experience — and there we were, many of us for the first time, to spend the whole day with a handful of tickets. We could explore the park from the top of Mt. Matterhorn to the bottom of the sea and traverse time from the wild west into the fantastic scientific imaginations of tomorrow.

The big question that confronted most of us was *where* to begin. Some of the more adventurous jumped immediately into the bob sleds of Matterhorn while others were content to drag Main St. The most significant discovery on Main was the Donut Shoppe. In no time at all it was noon and the pangs of hunger drove those who passed up Main St. to Magnolia Park and lunch.

In the afternoon the big attraction was the Golden Horseshoe Cafe and the real old-fashioned vaudeville revue — complete with can-can girls, vocalists and a bedraggeled carpetbagging comic.

By this time most of the students were slowing down — besides it was nearing four o'clock and time to leave. So we began the painfully slow process of rounding up the stragglers. Students were rescued from Matterhorn snowdrifts, transportation boys

(Continued on Page 4)

PERFECT BEGINNING

Sevens, twelves and nineteens marked the establishment of the offices in Australia with the stamp of God's approval.

Mr. Ted Armstrong returned to Pasadena on November 28 (4 x 7); his address while in Sydney was 52 Macleay (5 plus 2 equals 7) . . . also Macleay has 7 letters; the executive office room number in North Sydney is No. 7; Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Longuskie list at 45 Coolaroo Road (4 plus 5 equals 9 plus the 12 letters of the name equals 21 or 3 x 7); Mr. Ted visited the first listener the 21st; the first sermon to the Philippines was preached on the 28th; the name of the hotel in Sydney was Manhattan Hotel (14 letters or 2 x 7); and the hotel where Mr. Waterhouse stayed in the Philippines was the Vicar Hotel, Dagupan City (21 letters or 3 x 7).

(Continued on Page 4)

PHILIPPINES

Mr. Gerald Waterhouse, on Sabbath of November 28th, landed in Manila. From there he took the one bus a day which goes to San Nicholas, Pangasinan. The road was barely a jungle trail by the time he reached his destination, but he succeeded in locating Mr. Pedro Ortiguero and preaching a sermon there that Sabbath.

Mr. Ortiguero, his family of *eleven* children and the congregation of the Church of God in the Philippines were elated with this messenger from the headquarter's church. Mr. Waterhouse discussed many things and answered the many questions that Mr. Ortiguero had concerning the Work and various Bible questions.

Our greetings and love as well as our prayers go to our Brethren in the Philippines . . . perhaps one day Pedro Ortiguero will walk this campus!

The Portfolio Staff

Faculty Advisor
Garner Ted Armstrong
Editor-in-Chief
David Jon Hill
Executive Editor
Sherwin McMichael

Associate Editors
Gerhard Marx Kelly Barfield

Picture Editor
Allen Goyette

Women's Editor
Karen Kunkel

STAFF

Joseph Davis	Bill McDowell
Ron Kelly	Clayton Steep
Ronald Chandler	Ken Fischer
Donald Schoon	Roger Clark
Albert Portune	Gene Hogberg

WORLD-WATCH

By Gene Hogberg

CRUMBLING

The cracks in NATO's "solid wall of defense" are widening into gaping chasms. In an attempt to cement relations with some verbal mortar, President Eisenhower, on the tail-end of his globe-hopping tour, has had a few chats with France's President de Gaulle, the party chiefly responsible for the Alliance's woes. The discussions were described as "frank and friendly," meaning that nothing was accomplished. The French chief apparently has no intention of giving up his "no tickie, no shirtee" stand — no support in the Algerian fracas, no French troops in NATO.

However, "la belle France" isn't the only thorn in NATO's bleeding side. Britain has consistently cut back her forces on the Continent; the Low Countries and the Scandinavians have reneged on their commitments, all of which is bringing NATO's commander, General Norstad, to the boiling point. SOMEONE, he cries HAS TO FILL THE GAP, — and up shoots the only-too-willing arm of Bundeswehr. West Germany already sports the second largest force in NATO (topped only by the U.S.), comprising 290,000 men. Her "Luftwaffe," under current requirements, is fully manned and equipped; her navy is growing fast.

However, present restrictions on this bastion of Western defense will have to be removed in order for the Federal Republic to play her anticipated bigger role. Such changes are already in progress. Heavier, nuclear-powered vessels are in the offing for her Baltic fleet, which *even today* is the *only one* capable of containing the Soviets in that area.

A new war college near Hamburg, staffed by 45 *veteran Wehrmacht officers* is instructing the cream of the new officer corps in the latest developments in nuclear tactics. Look for these men to take over top command posts in the near future. After all, it doesn't make sense does it, to keep all-German divisions under British command? At least, that's the German argument now.

Medicine Marches On

Last month, two Italian doctors wrote a new page in the annals of medical history with a sordid account of how they cleansed the bloodstream of a woman who, in a suicide attempt, had swallowed bichloride of mercury.

(Continued on Page 4)

INTERVIEWS

BILL SCHULER

Bill Schuler hails from Blue Island, Illinois, but he is far from being "blue" as he plays a very lively banjo. He learned about the broadcast two years ago when his uncle gave him "1975 in Prophecy." He likes swimming and hopes the pool will be open soon.

ROY HOLLADAY, Roy comes from Charleston, Tenn. "I like Ambassador College so well, that I wouldn't like to anywhere else." — Smartboy!

DAVE ALBERT

Dave Albert is the old Model "A" driver seen here from Tucson, Arizona. Dave said traveling across the desert is really hot in the old "A"!

ANDY GUMP

Coming to us from Duckbill, Delaware, Andy was known back home as the only man in the county who could kiss the girls and then walk up to them! Even though he receives a lot of kidding about the snozzola, he says it is worth its weight in gold as a snorkel in his underwater basket weaving class.

We don't know who the stranger is at the bottom of the page, but it has been rumored around that he doesn't want any grass to grow under his feet — so he is lying down.

CARL FRANKLIN: Dawagiak, Michigan.

Punctuality is the password for this Freshman, as he states his suggestion for improvement. Carl is fresh out of high school, and likes his college life very much.

S. D. ADVENT, SPECIAL EXCHANGE STUDENT

Born in White City, Ellenbama, he is now infamous for his theory of Escatology - he says: "Regardless of the foolish rumor propagated by Chicken Little - the sky will not fall!"

BILL DANKENBRING: Seattle, Washington. This young man, straight out of high school, states that his pet peeve is the bowling alley — he likes it too much!

MIKE GERMANO: Granville, Ill. Mike has a special hobby: photographic processing. He attended Univ. of Illinois and majored in physics.

MISS ST. BER NARD

She feels that long hair is a distinct blessing to a woman. However not having proved that it should be parted, she feels she should not act rashly until the point is made clear. Miss Ber Nard hails from Seymore, Arkansas..

PHYLLIS DE BERRY: Stoutland, Missouri. Striving to enter Ambassador since the age of 13, this young lady says her main trouble here is not having enough time!

TRICK DACY

This is our trustworthy night watchman. He comes from "Big Town" and is physically well suited for the job. Notice the ears — all the better to hear you with, his eyes are scientifically suited for peeping through keyholes and as is apperent — his face needs and is adaptable for a variety of disguises.

HELNA RINSE

This is the gorgeous gal who is always just bubbling over! Unfortunately she backed too close to the after burners during the rocket trip to the Moon at Disneyland. Helna is very sensitive about her mishap — so please do not run your fingers through the stubble. Home town - Cape-Canaveral, Fla.

TOM LAVENDER

Tom is a graduate of our own Imperial High School here in Pasadena. Aged nineteen, he was born way back in Cisco, Texas in the beginning days of World War II.

His pet peeve seems to be "loquacious women."

FRED KELLERS

Son of an army colonel, Fred first saw life in Charleston, So. Carolina. Now nineteen, he has already had one semester of work at Clemson College and one semester at the University of South Carolina before Ambassador College.

With his only pet peeve being that he's not yet twenty-one, he readily recalls the "good ole days" when he ran a whiskey still back in the deep south among other interesting hobbies and "job opportunities."

AUGUST RUBRECT — Born: Some doubt, but others believe he was born October 17, 1941 exactly seven weeks before Pearl Harbor and approximately nineteen weeks after July 4. Graduated from Rogers High School, Rogers, Arkansas, June, 1951.

JAN REUBEN: Sorry will run her interview in next issue.

MR. CLARENCE GOULD, Casper, Wyoming: He loves to travel but gave it up that he may study the Bible. Picture reveals his interests!

ERNEST WILLIAMS

Ernest Williams has come to us all the way from the Union of South Africa. He went to Wittersrand Technical College and graduated as a Commercial artist. From there he went to work and earned enough money to take a trip to Europe. He speaks African, likes to play rugby, and is a good runner.

SANDRA SCOTT

Sandra Scott comes to us from DeKalb, Illinois. While in high school she sang in the school chorale, belonged to the home economics club and the FHA. Our Capper's Farmer Ad attracted her to the PLAIN TRUTH magazine, and from then on she knew this college was for her. *She* likes to attend mixed Ambassador Clubs and visit members of the church.

DONALD GOODFELLOW: Baldknob, Ark.

His hobby? — "Anything!" He also She came to find "the way of life." She likes to study languages.

DAVID HALPAIN, Dave calls St. Joseph, Missouri home. He came to "learn how to live." God led him to this end.

BERNICE STOVER

Bernice Stover, 22, came to us from Portland, Oregon. While living there she worked for better than four years as a stenographer for the U. S. National Bank. She likes roller skating, painting, and is now taking piano lessons. Since she has had a great deal of experience in office work she is now working for Mr. Billingsley.

NORMA COWEN

Norma Cowen, the Freshman from Memphis, Tenn., who never likes to say "good night" — she'd rather talk! All she can say is "AH AM THRILLED TO BE AT AMBASSADOR." and anywhere.

BILL EASTBURN: Austin, Texas. Bill attended the University of Texas two years, studying to be a meteorologist. Now happily situated here at Ambassador, he states that the only thing he doesn't like is a conversation of yes and no's.

CLEDICE DECKER: Denver, Colorado. This young lady is probably one of the most contented people you might meet — no pet peeve — just plain contented!

HERMIN & VERMIN BUNCHBECKER:

The only twins on the campus (which twin has the Toni?) from Strontium City, Nev. Their singly voiced comment (only one can talk) was: "We used to be shy and bashful." Get to know these swell twins . . . their personality sparkles like an ingrown toenail!

DWAYNE LONG

Snowball, Arkansas is the birthplace of Dwayne! But he finished high school in Oakdale, Calif., and attended one year of Modesto Business College before coming here.

Now aged twenty, Dwayne's hobby is hotrods — so it's no wonder that his pet peeve is "women drivers!"

GALEN SMITH

Galen Smith, 19, came to us from Pottsville, Texas. During High School she belonged to the FHA, played basketball and volleyball. Her father owns a turkey ranch and she used to help feed the turkeys until he bought a self-feeder and put her out of a job. She likes Spanish and hopes to join the Spanish Club soon.

JAN CUNNINGHAM: Thompson, North

Dakota. This history enthusiast states that the best thing about being here at Ambassador is the opportunity to attend the headquarters church.

FRANKIE HORN: Sorry, will run her interview next issue.

THELMA THICKLIP:

Thelma Thicklip is that neatly proportioned 7'5" gal you see running around with the questioning look. We caught this picture just as she got the answer!

BEN CHAPMAN

Ben "HAM" Chapman is Ambassador College's radio fix-it man. Ben has always had a keen interest in radio and hopes to have Ambassador College set up a ham radio station.

WAYNE DUNLAP: San Mateo, California.

After getting fed up with philosophy in college and religion, Wayne made his way out here, willing to be used anytime

NOEL RUDE: Pomeroy, Iowa. Born July 31, 1939. Graduated from Pomeroy High School in June 1958. Before coming to Ambassador, he helped his father trap fur-bearing animals.

JAN BARNETT: Sorry, will run her interview next issue.

BETTY JO HAYLEY, this young lass comes from Memphis, Tenn. She finds Ambassador College "much better than she expected," and is assured that God brought her here.

KRISTIN HARBO: Seattle, Washington. Full of zeal and spark, Kristin, emerged in a Russian class, says nyet to everyone but Gehard.

MARGARET GUNTER: Kennewek, Wash. likes to fish.

KEN WESTBY

Ken Westby comes from the cool city of Seattle, Washington. While he lived there he attended a Bible School for a short time until he heard about Ambassador College. He likes hunting, fishing, boating of which there is an abundance around Seattle.

JUDY UNTIEDT

Judy Untiedt comes from Aurora, Colorado. She graduated from High School, belonged to the Sudent Council, French Club, Distributive Education Club, Glee Club — her hobby was clubs! She also likes to hunt, fish, swim, ski and ride horses.

GRAHAM DAVIES: Wales, Britian. A former telegraph technician, Graham states emphatically that he is *not* from Brazil — he only worked there. His pet peeve is people who don't know how to take life easy!

BETTY IVERSON

This pretty coed hails from Chicago, Ill., where she has spent most of her twenty years. After graduation from high school, she worked two years at various jobs in offices and factories plus interesting work in a biological research laboratory and a pharmaceutical laboratory before finally coming to Ambassador.

Betty is engaged to one of our upperclassmen but that doesn't keep her from wanting to be better acquainted all around. So get acquainted with her.

JOYCE SEFCAK

Joyce Sefcak, 18, originally came to us from Texas. When she came the high school was just starting; so she had the opportunity of being one of the pioneer students at our high school. She likes volley ball, dancing, and is taking piano lessons from Mrs. Martin.

BILLY KAY STUART: Houston, Texas.

Born January 6, 1941. Graduated from Imperial High School, Pasadena, California. She was basketball cheerleader for Branson High School, Branson, Missouri, which she attended while in the tenth grade.

PAT RIEGEL: Larned, Kansas. Born:

November 6, 1941. Graduated from Dodge City High School in June, 1959. Has studied trumpet for ten years. Played in the High School dance band.

JIM LICHTENSTEIN

Twenty-year-old Jim Lichtenstein comes to us from Gary, Indian. After graduation from high school, Jim attended DePauw University for two years before deciding to come to Ambassador College.

Playing the piano is his favorite hobby, and his pet peeve is "people who are late." We're glad Jim didn't wait "too late" to come to Ambassador so we could have the opportunity to become his fellow students and friends.

THEODOTA THICKLIP:

Thelma's sister is a trim 5'2" young lady weighing in at 320. Tho she has only been her for seven years she carries a lot of weight around here for a woman. We snapped this pic as Theodota left for a date with Lloyd Hohertz.

* * * *

WELCOME BACK!

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rea have returned from Saltillo, Mexico where he is completing work on his Doctorate.

WEIGHTLESS

Do you want to be light as a feather? All you have to do is jump off a twenty-foot building! This was the startling solution to weight problems given by Mr. Herrmann in his assembly on December 10th.

Again the professor-registrar entertained the students with something new and different. Spiced with many thought-provoking questions and *startling* statements of scientific fact, he explained another of the wonders of God — the ever-present force of gravity.

The assembly left many students filled with even more awe of the perfection of the creation of God and a new and better understanding of our universe.



En route to Ambassador with no inkling of Freshman Class Presidency.

FRESHMAN PRESIDENT

"It's all quite a suprise," muttered David as he was officially proclaimed Freshman President.

David hails from MacClesfield in merry ole England. He was born in 1935, the third child and lead a normal childhood — attending primary and secondary schools.

Then "John Bull" had David for a few years as he broadened his horizons by serving in the British Army in the Far East (Singapore). Upon discharge from the Army, David became an "Oxford Scholar" and majored in German, French, and English at Oxford.

Sometime later he found himself sailing across the sea towards the USA — DESTINATION: Ambassador College.

David learned about the college from the PLAIN TRUTH and attended the Church in London his senior year at Oxford. Thoroughly provoked by the world's ways, he easily made the decision to come to Ambassador. His father, a retired leather merchant, was a bit dubious about the college, but hesitantly consented to let David come.

Everyone knows David as a serious, but effervescent personality who greatly enlivens any conversation.

The PORTFOLIO congratulates you, David, as God's instrument to help guide His Freshman Class.

Students — really get to know David, maybe he'll tell you how he talks in his sleep in three different languages!

NEW CONVENIENCE

ATTENTION: Have you seen the brand new ivory-colored table radio that has been purchased for Mayfair? Three extension speakers were also installed which provide crystal clear reception of the voice you came to hear.

Please do not try to tune or adjust the radio in any way as certain men have been placed in charge of adjusting the receiver. Also, while the program is on the air *please* do not attempt to compete with it — defeating their purpose!

If used properly the addition will be a blessing and a wonderful opportunity to hear the broadcast.

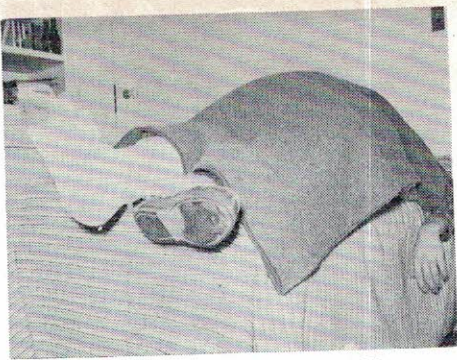
PFUND PFIGURES PFUNDS

Pfabulous pfast pfigure-pfingering Pfund Pfulminates pfastidiously, pfrowning and pfitting pfor pfast pfading pfunds.

Pfearing pfelonious pflailing pfrom pferocious pfundless pfinanciers, Pfund pfumbles pferverently pfor pfast solutions.

* * * *

Irate wife to husband sorting fishing gear: "You can't wrangle a raise at the office, you can't fool me and you can't outwit the children! . . . What makes you think you can catch a fish?"



Not ALL feet — Part Holwell!

Jim Holwell Breaks Ankle

While engaging in a hotly-contested volleyball game December 3, Jim Holwell slipped and broke his ankle.

According to medical authorities, the lateral malleolus of his right ankle was broken. Dr. Roark said the ankle would require a cast for about twelve weeks.

Eye-witnesses to the tragedy said Jim was playing his *best* game; "He was busier than a one-legged man in a can-kicking contest — when all of a sudden — C-R-A-C-K; he was a one-legged man!"

Jim is a bit peeved about the accident. When questioned about it, his face takes on a hurt expression and he refuses to talk. However, he takes consolation in the fact that most broken bones DO eventually heal up. So chin up, Jim. You won't pack that plaster around forever!

NOW — COLLEGE CROW'S NEST

Good news for those late evening book worms! Ambassador Hall is now open during the week nights. Don't feel that you will be placed in the afore mentioned niche if you come. It is open for everyone — we will expect you there. The Hall has been opened to further the drive for more good Christian fellowship among the students. No longer do we have to leave campus for that late coke date or evening coffee. In fact it is open for study. So the next time you feel that you need a change of scenery or that you just can't tackle another page of homework — drop in Ambassador Hall for a few minutes — we'll be looking for you.

SURPRISE SOCIAL

Manor Del Mar played surprise host to all the students in our new, all-out campaign to regain that close-knit, "family" atmosphere!

Sitting across from each other with food in hand, we were forced to break the sound barrier and get to know each other better as tinkling utensils and warm laughter punctuated the otherwise "dormitory" atmosphere!

Later, we all enjoyed the group singing, dancing, ping-pong, and bull sessions that always bring us much closer together!

But this is just the start! You can watch for more as we all *work together* to know each other better!

* * * *

A beatnik is a man who has no place to go and spends all his time getting there!

* * * *

I just got under the wire with that last emergency operation! Another hour and the patient would have recovered without it!

* * * *

If you put off until tomorrow what you should do today, someone may invent a machine to do it for you.

* * * *

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.

FIELD TRIP

(Continued from Page 1)

dragged away from the Autopia and all the Tom Corbets and Mark Twains rounded up in time to catch the chartered buses. Oops one moment — a detour through the now famous Donut Shoppe to add the final touch to a great day.

In behalf of all the students, the *Portfolio* wants to thank those who provided the rousing songs for the bus trip, the kitchen staff for preparing one of the best lunches we have ever had on a school trip and especially Mr. Apartian for the blood, sweat and tears he sheds every year to make the Field Trip the success it always is!

ACHTUNG

(Continued from Page 1)

It is worthwhile to remember that in West and East Germany alone, over 70 million people will have access to the broadcast. Besides the 850,000 subscribers to *Das Beste*, there are thousands more who buy this magazine on the news stands. Since this is a somewhat expensive periodical, people are not prone to discard it, but rather pass it on. Several ten thousands will thus have an opportunity of reading the vital messages in print which will direct an ever-increasing audience to the radio program.

Since the German Office will temporarily be in London, it will probably become necessary to send one of the German staff overseas this next summer.

Once the broadcast has penetrated the German-speaking Europeans, the need of competent students for counselling, letter answering and translating will rapidly increase to all German students; to this we say: "Vorwaerts!"

PERFECT BEGINNING

(Continued from Page 1)

They left Los Angeles at 12 noon; on flight 624 (6 plus 2 plus 4 equals 12); the baggage check was 345; they were given Box 345 in North Sydney for the mail address for the new office; they arrived in Australia on November 12 (delayed one day in Fiji by circumstances beyond their control); the Work is on 12 radio stations in Australia; the office is on the 6th floor and the workroom is No. 6 (6 plus 6 equals 12); the office lease became effective in the 12th month, also the house lease; Mr. Armstrong left Australia on November 24; and when he left the two remaining moved into Hotel Charles (12 letters); Ted Armstrong was in Sydney exactly 12 days!

The car license of the station wagon in Australia is BYF 469 (4 plus 6 plus 9 equals 19); the first day Mr. Waterhouse drove the car was the 19th; office on 6th floor, workroom No. 6, executive room No. 7 (6 plus 6 plus 7 equals 19); the first person Mr. Waterhouse visited was on the 19th (and his name was CHURCHLAND); the first Sabbath observed by Mr. Longuskie and Mr. Waterhouse in their house in Lane Cove was December 19th.

This is truly GOD'S *perfect* (seven) *beginning* (twelve) in the last 19 year cycle! If God be for us who can be against us!

* * * *

The reason it so difficult to find our own faults is that we are looking harder for the alibis than the faults.

The State Department wants a \$1 million liquor fund next fiscal year — guess they need to fill more diplomatic glasses.

* * * *

Most accidents happen in the kitchen, and men usually eat them.

VIOLENCE AND DEATH

By Ken Westby

It was a cold overcast afternoon on December 7, 1959. The silent building was void of all able-bodied fighting men. Only one lone freshman remained — faithfully studying his vocabulary words.

His almost closed eyes detected a sudden movement in the fireplace. A huge gray animal was beginning to emerge from the refuse hole in the middle of the bricks. The animal's cold black eyes searched the room for movement as it left its hole.

It was a rat!

The time for action was now or never! Books and papers fell to the floor as the freshman leapt from the couch and covered the rat's entrance way with his note book. All doors were quickly closed and a yell for "help" was sounded.

Mr. Shippert left his nearby toilet repair job and came carrying his "plumber's helper." The freshman, weapon in hand, waited. The "plumber's friend" finally found its mark! After a series of thundering blows the animal lay motionless. Blood marks the spot where it met its match.

The rat's surviving family were furnished a box of poison by the jubilant conquistadors. In a few minutes only the battle scars could be found as a token of the afternoon's furious excitement — peace and serenity again reigned at 124 Terrace drive.

WORLD WATCH

(Continued from Page 2)

Discounting more conventional methods, which were unreliable anyway, they decided to try a new idea. Why not flush the poisons into the body of an animal? Into the room was wheeled a heavily-draped 130-pound ewe. (The poor woman didn't know what was behind the sheet.) The circulatory systems of both the patient and the sheep were attached to an artificial, two-tubed kidney. The minute poisonous particles passed through the walls of one cellophane tube into the other, thereby leaving the woman's blood stream, and entering into that of the ewe.

The patient apparently has recovered, and the sheep, after a slight fever, is doing quite nicely, thank you. The only trouble with the operation was the time it took — 90 minutes. One doctor says he is thinking of using a larger animal the next time — perhaps an elephant.

Although the Salk Vaccine fervor has died down a bit in the light of many unfavorable results, the dream of polio immunization hasn't. Not long ago, a group of doctors hit upon a new concept — an aerosol-type spray vaccine. "Just think," they pondered, "with a gentle 'poof-poof,' a whole crowd of kids in a theatre watching their favorite horror movie could be 'immunized' without knowing a thing."

Hidden Profits

Ever wonder why drugs and medicines cost so much? A congressional subcommittee headed by Senator Kefauver wondered the same thing, and as a result of their investigation into the matter, found that the Upjohn Company, one of the nation's biggest drug firms, was buying sex hormones at 14 cents a gram, and selling them to druggists at 15 dollars a gram, a whopping 10,000 percent increase.

Think how much more simple, sure, and inexpensive it is to rely upon God for healing.