

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

FEBRUARY 26, 1959

# "TO ALL NATIONS"

## God's New Flock

Next Sabbath, the 28th, another door will swing open. God's people will walk through it. Another Congregation will be established. The Pasadena Church will miss the regular Sabbath fellowship of this new Church of God; but we can thank God, with joy, that His Church is growing.

Mr. Billingsley was given the responsibility of finding a meeting place. He drove many miles, rapped on door after door, and punched coins into phones until they gave him wrong numbers. For his trouble he received a stone-wall of "nos" until he found the Sherman Oaks Woman's Club.

Regular services will be at 1:30 Sabbath afternoons. Due to previous commitments, evening meetings will be held March 14th and 21st. Mr. Norman Smith is scheduled to give the first sermon in the attractive hall which will be more than half full for the first meeting. Like other assembly places, this one will be *out-grown* in its first year of use. A mushroom growth of this Church is expected.



View of the Sherman Oaks Woman's Club where the new Church of God will meet.

Mr. Herbert Armstrong and Mr. Ted Armstrong, reporting from Chicago, Illinois — midway on their nation-wide radio tour — confirmed startling commitments for the *World Tomorrow* program.

Most outstanding was the report that the program may — in the near future be broadcast to RUSSIA in the Russian language. Radio Monaco, with a standard broadcast of 400,000 watts of power and two short wave bands of 30,000 watts each — all beamed right through the Iron Curtain into Russia — has made time available.

Plans are for a Russian actor-commentator to be personally coached by Mr. Herbert Armstrong to broadcast, as closely as possible, in the same dynamic style that is now so forcefully shouting God's message in English.

The station — the most powerful independent station on earth — is not "jammed" or blocked by the Russians. It has such tremendous power that blocking it would cost Russia many millions of dollars and would not be practical. This means that God's word, for the first time, will go uninhibited to the Russian people. What tremendous news! God does open doors.

The program has been increased on Radio Elizabethville in the Belgian Congo from once a week to three times a week. Another new station, also, has been added in Africa — Radio Freetown in Sierra Leon. This station will carry the program weekly. Now, the *World Tomorrow* is carried on four stations in Africa. These four stations reach the entire continent of Africa.

Radio International in Tangiers has opened its doors one night each week for the *World Tomorrow* program in Spanish. Mr. Rea, speaking in Spanish, will be broadcasting over this powerful station which can reach every Spanish speaking person in Spain.

Other possibilities being investigated are more stations in South America. Possibilities for the future are: Buenos Aires, Radio Rosario, Radio Cordoba and a station in Chili.

A 5000 Watt station in New York will now carry the program nightly from 7:00 to 7:30. Although this station is of relatively low power it blankets the metropolitan New York area. It has a potential listening audience of eight million listeners, and at this excellent time should bring outstanding results.

This tremendous news has deep significance! It means God is rapidly bringing to fruition the promise he made in Matthew 24:14, that this Gospel would go to the world as a witness before the end would come. Never before have we felt so heavily the responsibility that has been laid upon us. At a time when the work of God is being very sorely tried financially — these new doors are swinging open. Christ said, "I have set before thee an open door, for thou hast a *little* strength" (Rev. 3:8). Do we have enough strength? Do we have enough faith?

Let's all rejoice together in this wonderful news, but let's also use it to inspire us to push ahead with even *greater* zeal and effort to do *our* part in faith and believing prayer.

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## Frozen Memories

Heavy hands had crushed noisy alarms into silence long ago. Bustling fingers had leaped the bulletin together in jig time. A belt-tightening breakfast had been properly applied. White capped mountains beckoned and elation reigned as students tumbled into their bus seats. The door finally closed, gears ground and the buses moved away toward an adventurous day.

An air of excited expectancy jiggled the bus. There was no release for pent up energy until the caravan stopped to put on chains. Suddenly students erupted all over the frosty landscape and exploding, clobbering snowballs were not far behind. No safe place could be found — shelter only invited attack. It was a subdued mob that re-entered the buses when they were again ready to roll.

Eventually the top of the snow covered mountain was reached. It was a beautiful, tooth-chattering day. Gear was hastily unloaded. Hikers hiked, sinking in over boot tops. Tobogganists tobagganed, stopping suddenly! The eaters ate and the singers sang. Socks were soggy, feet turned blue and noses red. A skull cracked and a knee wrenched. Chili and hot dogs filled the aching void.

This was a rare day filled with what it takes to make blood run both hot and cold. A day crammed full of things which test our zest for living. A day to be remembered as it faded with a waning sun. Goose pimples reared their bumpy, li'l heads because of cold, excitement and fear — this had been a lumpy day!

It was a long way home to the warm bed which was waiting and it was good to be a part of God's creation.

### A TALE OF SAD REMORSE

Somebody's in the dog house

A 'gnawing on some bones.

The boys from Green Street houses

Are muttering midst their groans.

What makes them so disgruntled

On this bright and *early* morn?

There were no exercises!

But they came as usual — so very,  
very sleepily, and so very  
uninformed!!

Mr. Boraker uses a unique plan to get his writers to work on time. Last man in has to sit on a bare chair — there aren't enough "posterior pads" to go around.

Jessie, Norva Lee, Norma, and LaVonne have formed a senior girls quartet. Their theme song is: "Just a Lookin' For a Home!"

## WE APPRECIATE THE PORTFOLIO

By David Antion

The Portfolio has come to mean much to the students of Ambassador College. It is now an integral part of campus life. I am quite sure that all of us enjoy all the articles and especially the candid pictures that dot the pages. But not many knew that the Portfolio had no fund for the financing of their pictures. Some of the editors have had to pay for the material which has enabled you and me to see our pictures from their own pockets.

As an expression of appreciation for the work, time and expense sacrificed by the Portfolio staff, the student body has bequeathed the sum of fifty dollars to the Portfolio — campus newspaper of Ambassador College.

We know that this is one investment that will pay off in multiple proportions for the students. Portfolio, we will be looking forward to every issue!

## Overseas Delivery

Preparations are under way and plans have been made for two very special overseas deliveries. Two of our Ministers and their wives, now stationed at the London office, are looking forward to the practical application of socialized medicine. Delivery of babies the English way is painless — painless to the pocket book that is. No Doctor or hospital bills, free vitamins and milk for only a few pennies.

The great events are scheduled to take place about June for the McNairs and September for the Martins. We wish them God speed in this new and wonderful experience.

### YA COLOR BLIND ER SUMP'IN?

Hey you guys! Are you SURE that tie matches that green shirt and pink socks? Let's face it men — some of us haven't had the wherewithall (a big word which means MONEY) to buy enough clothing — and have to do with what we have. BUT at least we could make them *match*, couldn't we?

Look at it from *this* point of view. Here we are, in the midst of what is the finest cultural setting for a college on the face of this earth! There just ISN'T anything any finer. We have millionaires for neighbors and guests on our campus. Let's look sharp! You roommates, HELP each other select the *right kind* of color combinations, willya? Stop being so selfish! Think about the other guy, and let's not look like an off-tune brass band sounds!

### To The Ambassador Students:

## Miraculous Escape!

The following is an account of what happened to a sister in the church during the tornado of Tuesday, February 10 at 2:30 A.M.

Miss Marjorie Arnold who is about 30 years old, unmarried, and lives at home with her parents was awakened from a sound sleep by a force that must have been from God. She seldom awakens in the middle of the night.

Upon awakening she went to the window to see what might have awakened her. Seeing that it was raining very hard but not much else, she returned to bed which was immediately in front of the window. A minute or two after returning to bed she heard a roaring noise outside. Being concerned for the rest of the family she arose, put on her dressing gown and left the room to call her parents. As she was leaving the room and in the hall the tornado struck her home causing a *very large and heavy window frame* to come *crashing* down onto the bed where she lay a minute before!

It may have been *time and chance* that the tornado struck the Arnold home, but I feel it was God's intervening that *protected* and saved Miss Arnold from injury.

Miss Arnold's parents are not in the church but are very nice to Marjorie. The Arnold home was not severely damaged.

God does answer the prayers of those who obey him.

A brother in Christ,  
Arthur Roesler  
St. Louis Church

\* \* \* \* \*

All people are enthusiastic. Some keep their enthusiasm for thirty minutes, some for thirty days, and some for thirty years. This is one of the main things that separates the failures from the successful.



## Petticoat Tete-a-tete

—Judy Brines

La te da . . . When the moon hits your eye like a big 'a pizza pie that's amore! Remember that song? After the other night that verse should go more like "when the dough hits your eye and takes off for the sky that's a mess!"

It all started when we watched the little men in the restaurant make pizza pie. We stared fascinated as the men, immaculate in crisp white white aprons and towering stove-pipe hats, picked up the dough, stuck their hand in the middle of it and started twirling the mass over their heads, up and down, in front of them . . . until the faster they went the thinner the dough became. It *looked* easy. So why shouldn't it be? So . . . Let's us try it!

Everything was ready. The dough was all puffed up, punched down, and had puffed up again. (Sounds sort of human, doesn't it?) I grabbed a massive handful and *ended* up all *stuck* up. I forgot to oil my hands. So after spilling the olive oil on my neighbor's cat (they say suriosity killed the cat — I just soused him good), I was ready to begin again. My initial swing was good. I knocked over the cookie jar and spent hte next ten minutes cleaning up the stove. Give up? Not me, they say fools never learn. The next try began much better, round and round it flopped and the result looked favorably in sight. Then all of a sudden . . . SWOOSH . . . away it flew. All I heard was a thud and I looked up just in time to get a big'a pizza pie right in the eye.

Easy? So they'd better add this on the recipe . . . have a strong forearm, a kitchen with plenty of room, extra batches, and a wild imagination!

*Judy Brines*

### GIT OFF THERE!

While the extensive relandscaping is being done to the areas usually traversed the most heavily — we'll have to cooperate! Stop hopping on gravel piles, workman's forms and tools, and walking across lawns and the like, huh?

## WWVA Interview

While Mr. H. W. Armstrong remained in Pittsburg, Mr. Ted Armstrong and Mr. Scott traveled to Wheeling, West Virginia to visit station WWVA. At the station, Mr. Ted Armstrong and Mr. Scott were very warmly received.

Following an excellent visit, in which every courtesy and warmth was extended, Mr. Ted Armstrong was interviewed "live" by one of the station's top news analysts. During the interview Mr. Ted Armstrong outlined the progress of God's work in the past years, how lives are being changed around the world, the mission of God's Church and highlights of the plans for the future of the work in the world.

Mr. Herbert Armstrong, listening in Pittsburg, commented that Mr. Ted Armstrong could not have done better in representing God's work. Certainly God is with His ministers on their Radio tour, and has guided them and given them favor.

This interview was taped, and it is hoped that the tape will soon be in Pasadena for us all to hear. Let's all continue to pray for God's guidance and protection for His ministers on this tour.

### PORTFOLIO OFFICE

The PORTFOLIO has finally arrived! It is now a fully recognized, first-class college paper *complete* with office!

The new office is located on the second floor of the Library building — where the old typing room was. It's a "real-live" office with everything — typewriter, filing cabinets, desk — and of course, the PORTFOLIO box will be placed on the door for all your contributions.

### DANCING IS FUN!

I have heard the pros and cons on this matter and have been on the other side of the fence from those that like to dance. I have voiced my opinion on the matter without first having considered all the aspects and conditions of it. As it has been said, "A wise man holds his tongue, only fools blurt out all they know or, all they don't know." There is one way of proving whether you like to dance or not — that is to learn to dance first. I have heard, "I don't like to dance," and yet these individuals don't know how to dance. That is no conclusive proof!

Let's really put something into those dancing lessons and learn to dance, then we might be more qualified to say whether we really like to dance or not.

## A Matter of Arrangement

What freeways have done to Los Angeles traffic has been accomplished by just one simple change in the file department.

Someone called Mr. Mauck's attention to the fact that there was not enough room at the file cabinets to work efficiently. The situation was surveyed in the morning. By evening, a definite change had taken place.

All the cabinets are no longer placed against just one wall. Neither are they placed in a double row, that is, one on top of the other. A single row spread along two walls now provides ample room and a much more pleasant atmosphere. The resulting increase in efficiency will pay many times over the small cost of the change that was made.



The new arrangement of files in the Addressograph Department.  
\* \* \* \* \*

To make a mistake is an error in judgment. To adhere to it, after it is discovered, is a lack of character.

### CHORALE TO SAN DIEGO

On March 7th, the Ambassador Chorale will again have an opportunity to travel to San Diego to present special music for the Church there. These visits by the Chorale to the local churches are always a source of great joy and pleasure for the congregations and for the Chorale as well.

A chartered Embry bus will leave Ambassador College early Sabbath morning carrying the music makers. Mayfair's kitchen will provide packaged lunch and supper for the group. As usual, the bus will stop over in Balboa Park in San Diego where lunch will be eaten in the beautiful surroundings of tall trees and green grass.

After Sabbath services, the Chorale will again board the bus for home. The return trip, filled with the joyful spontaneous singing of the Chorale — the laughter and the pleasant conversation reflecting God's blessings — will be a fit conclusion to a day of grateful service to our Father in Heaven.



# Library LOOKout

## BOOK REVIEW

By Ina Lou Grabbe

Thanks to Mr. Dean Blackwell, we now have **LIQUOR THE SERVANT OF MAN** by Smith and Helwig in our library.

The book is divided into six sections, each of which may be read separately with no loss of meaning by not reading the rest.

I. Background of the Practice of Drinking.

The history of the use of liquor through the ages is highlighted by common conceptions of the effect of drink as well as its influence on the making and unmaking of nations.

II. Physiology, the Effect of Liquor on the Human Body

How does liquor digest and how soon does it take effect? Is it beneficial to health? All these questions are answered — still leaving liquor in a favorable light.

III. Pharmacology, the Benefits of Liquor in Disease

Briefly, as far as diabetes, and the many types of heart disease are concerned, a person is the better off for drinking and less likely to contract a disease.

IV. Liquor and Sex; the Effect of Liquor on the Race

Although liquor weakens the will power to a certain extent, it does not increase a desire for sex, but rather decreases it.

V. Psychology, an Explanation of the Reasons for Drinking

Not because of the taste, as most people must first learn to like the taste of it, but because of the effect do people continue to drink; some for relaxation, others for the narcotic effect.

VI. Summary, Case Histories, Suggestions, and Bibliography

In spite of the many wrong uses man has made of liquor since the dawn of civilization, it has survived since — with its good points outweighing its bad ones.

Many men still allow alcohol to master them, but with wisdom we can make it our servant.

\* \* \* \* \*

One rainy day —

Dave: Were you at exercises this morning?

Allen: Of course — didn't you see me float by you?

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## THE FIERY DEBATE

The Tuesday night Ambassador Club brought excitement and fun to their women guests on February 17. Something NEW and DIFFERENT was tried in almost every phase of the meeting.

To end all problems of dating and selecting, the club members drew names of the fine, feminine guests we wished to have. From that moment on everyone knew this was REALLY different.

Not knowing what to expect, the guests found a vivacious Table-Topics session conducted by Richard Hopkins. For the second portion, the next BIG difference came. If you have never seen James Wells *fiered up* with wrath, you should see him debate. James teamed up with Robert

Neitsch to debate Sarcastic Frank Simkins, and Ridiculing Bob Trull. The debate topic was: Resolved — "The Small European Car Justifies the Confidence the American Public Places In it."

After the lively debate, the club then presented their dates to a *pleasant surprise* of charcoal broiled hamburgers and genuine tap beer.

The pleasant evening was capped with an hour's dancing to selected music on tape recording.

The family atmosphere of small groups is once again being restored by our Ambassador Clubs. We can all get together and really get to *know* one another — so let's all look forward to more such get-togethers.

## Big Fish Tale

About thirty-five people from here chartered a fishing boat last Sunday. It left Long Beach at four in the morning and arrived out in the open sea by daylight. Things were pretty dull until Jim Holwell, in an excited voice, demanded more room. Jim had a fish on and it seemed to be getting away.

It still isn't quite clear just what happened. But, believe it or not, there were two taut lines slicing through the water. Jim's helped was none other than the galley master himself. While his daughter manned the coffee pots, he had somehow gotten into the act.

Two poles were bent in a sharp arc. The giant fish on their lines was attempting to circle the boat. Other fishermen stepped aside to give the struggling pair plenty of room. Out-numbered two to one, the big fish finally weakened. It was losing ground, or rather water, rapidly. At last, it was reeled in to the side of the boat.

Just then a couple of shots rang out. A hoarse scream came from Jim. All were waiting to see if he would bleed in spurts or just dribble, but Jim hadn't been shot. Instead, the skipper had shot the monster at the boat's side. It was a shark.

An instant later the lines were snipped off. Down went the fish, with it Jim's high expectations, his hook, line, and sinker.

The next day as dried-on fish scales were being picked from clothing, hands, and from behind ears; it was agreed that it had been a lot of fun.

A poor economist is one who makes the most mistakes with what little he has — Frank Simpkins.

### AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES

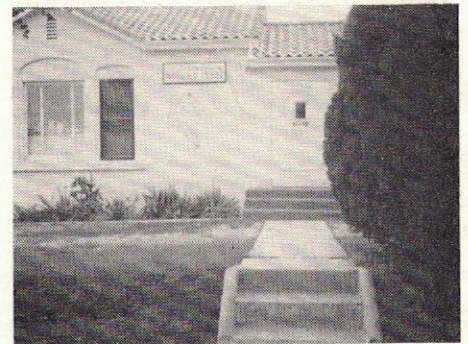
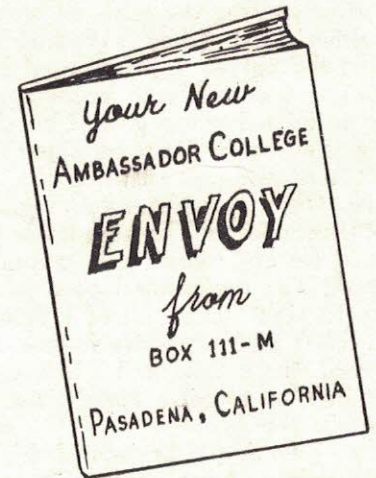
February 28, 1959

Kay Ferguson  
Peggy Bramhall  
Margie Hughes  
Norva Pyle  
Charles Hefner  
Ray Shelton

March 7, 1959

LaVonne Tangen  
Ina Lou Grabbe  
Shirley Engelbart  
Reba Roper  
Bob Steep  
Ron Kelly

## Have You Ordered?



Close up of the entrance to the Sherman Oaks Woman's Club.