

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume IX, Number VI

NOVEMBER 27, 1959

WORK ENTERS NEW ERA!

Another milestone was passed by the Church of God in this era last Sabbath, when Mr. Harold Jackson, from the San Diego Church, was ordained to the office of Elder. Mr. Jackson, an outstanding Negro leader in the San Diego area, has been a Deacon for several years.

The fruit of God's Spirit in his life — of complete dedication and willingness to serve God — clearly showed that God was calling him to the ministry.

Mr. Jackson has already left to help fill the critical need for a Negro Elder to assist Mr. Blackwell, in the rapidly growing Chicago area, in ministering to the many colored brethren there.

To further assist in the many responsibilities of the Chicago, Milwaukee Churches, Mr. Frank McCrady has also been ordained to the office of Elder. Mr. McCrady has long been a pillar and strong Deacon in the Chicago Church. With these two dedicated men — working full time — Mr. Blackwell will now have the help he needs in this rapidly expanding area.

Mr. Frank Longuskie, who is now hard at work in Sidney, Australia, assisting in setting up the office facilities there, was also ordained — to the office of Deacon. Mr. Longuskie has been a valuable and able servant of God for many years, and is continuing to serve God in this new and most important post.

It is a great blessing that God has added these men to even *more* service and responsibility. The need for able, dedicated men in God's work is more acute than *ever before*. We will *never* be able to reap the harvest without God's help. Let's all pray for these men, and let's also pray the Lord of the harvest for more men like them.

GOD'S "FLOCK"

God has commissioned His ministers to "feed the flock"! Listed below are the top seven congregations of God's Church in America, which bring about an increasing challenge to these consecrated men.

The headquarters church in Pasadena, with a maximum membership of 900, captures first place. Because several churches were recently established in the Los Angeles area, the increase in membership has not appeared phenomenal.

The church at Chicago, under Mr. Blackwell, has made tremendous strides in the last year. It now consists of *400 members!*

Mr. Friddle counts 280 members in the amalgamated Tacoma-Seattle Church.

The Portland Church, headed by Mr. Raymond Cole, has 237 members. His brother, Mr. Wayne Cole, is encouraged by a membership of 190 in the church at Pittsburgh.

The churches of Houston and Dallas, presided over by Mr. Prince, aided by Mr. Cecil Battles, completes the circuit with a membership of 150 each.

These are only the "big seven," a total of 2212 members. These are members which are able to attend every Sabbath, and be fed the eternal truths of God.

KSMITH

Ambassador College now has its own shortwave radio station!

Mr. Norman Smith has an experimental until in his automobile while another transmitter is located in the radio studio.

This five watt radio operates on the 'Citizens Frequency' of the radio band as authorized by the Federal Communications Commission.

This college station is purely experimental and if it proves successful, the unit will be installed at the Tabernacle for many uses.

WORLD NEWS SUMMARY

While Americans in agony deny themselves the taste of cranberries for Thanksgiving, the Red Chinese calmly munch on the northern borders of India in contented aggression. Mr. K., with a sweeping gesture of unselfish sympathy, offers to arbitrate the "incident" between his bed-fellow - Mao and pacifist - friend - Nehru.

Not to be left out, Pakistan quietly muses to itself wondering if there can be some purpose or reason for the T-34 tanks, Russian armored vehicles, Red armed automatic-weaponed infantry which ply a new four-laned hiway from the Soviet border of Afghanistan to the Kyber Pass while Afghan-piloted MIG's saturate the air above them.

Mr. Eisenhower is readying himself for a 19 day, 20,000 mile trip to the Near and Far East and back again . . . the purpose: to see if our lovers are getting along all right, to consolidate the Western front (if

(Continued on Page Five)

TR Orders Marines to Panama

This would have been the headline a generation ago. But *today* Latin peasants stone the American Embassy, tear down the American flag and rip it to shreds in our own Canal Zone and the furor raised from this only makes a secondary headline in the local paper. Uncle Sap, "whipping boy of the Carribean," whimpers in the corner, licking his wounds and whining, "Please don't do bad things like that!?"

Prophecy marches on, fulfilled more each week. The entire atmosphere of the earth is supercharged with pregnant cataclysm, bearing down with labor pains, moaning in travail . . . ready to bring forth **TOTAL DESTRUCTION!**

Watch!

The Portfolio Staff

Faculty Advisor
Garner Ted Armstrong

Editor-in-Chief
David Jon Hill

Executive Editor
Bill McDowell

Associate Editors
Kelly Barfield Sherwin McMichael

Picture Editor
Ken Fischer

Women's Editor
Karen Kunkle

STAFF

Gerhard Marx

Clayton Steep

Arlen Shelton

Allen Goyette

Joey Davis

Judy Hughes

Ron Kelly

Roger Clark

Tom Lawrence

Vinita Hayes

Roy Schulz

SENSE OF MISSION

Let the words of God's Apostle for this time echo in your ears until you *feel the NEED!*

"But what can I do?" you say. It is simple. It is no mere chance that you are at Ambassador. There are almost three billion people on this earth, and a hundred and eighty million of those live in the United States. Why couldn't it have been one of those vast numbers instead of you? Because GOD called you!

Called you to *what?* To *serve* Him and His people. Do I *realize* that? You are working on yourself all you can, overcoming, getting all you can from each class, constantly thinking about what you can do to improve yourself, correcting your *self, self, self* . . .

That's your trouble!

Not that these things should be left undone, but the purpose, the accent, the reason these things are done should be *for others*. "I know that," you say, "I'm working on myself now and getting all I can while I'm here so I can really serve others when I leave!" Oh, that sounds beautiful . . . BUT IT WON'T WORK!

If you serve yourself here, think on yourself here, work on yourself here, concentrate on yourself here, stew and fret and worry about yourself here; you *will not be able to suddenly change* when you are sent out and begin to serve, think, work on, concentrate on, *help God's people in the field!*

What then should you do? You must correct and change yourself before you can help others qualify for the Kingdom of God.

Here is the way!

Serve Ambassador College, serve

FOREIGN WORK

Mr. Hoeh and Mr. Apartian have received letters from France and Switzerland in response to the broadcast beamed into Russia from Radio Monte Carlo, which can be heard all over Europe.

These letters state that broadcasts in Russian are very effective and are bound to penetrate deep into the Communist domain.

These people — some of whom have come from Russia and are now living in Europe are rejoicing that *at last* the Russian people are fed the real Truth instead of Moscow-fed lies.

Although letters may not be flooding in, we can rest assured that people are listening. And sooner or later, a great response will be received — even though it is extremely dangerous for people in the Soviet Union to respond to us, since letters may be opened and the writers prosecuted.

But it is not in vain that booklets such as *Does God Exist?*, *Why Were You Born?*, and the *Proof of the Bible* have been translated.

With prayers and hard work behind us and God to lead us — to open the door, His Truth will finally reach the ears of Dictator Krushchev.

THE TREE

I think that I shall never see
A sight as beautiful as our new tree.
It stands next to our brand new
bridge,
And shades a once uncovered ridge.
A native of a foreign land,
Australia, China, and Zululand.
At 50 years it is quite old,
But its trunk is strong and still quite
bold.
From side to side it's 25 feet
Its presence here will be a treat.

your fellow student, *serve* in the office, in the classroom, *serve* in every action, deed and thought. Make the speech clubs, language clubs, women's clubs a "field" of service. Do for others *now*, in *little* ways, and doing for others later in big ways will come naturally.

Catch the vision, feel the need, SENSE THE MISSION of *everything* you do *here and now*. Make *this* day worth while. While you are at Ambassador *give* your very best to make this college the greatest on earth, to keep it that way; maintain its *tradition*, be rightly proud that you can *add* to the heritage of those to come after . . .

Be a *real* AMBASSADOR . . . of the LIVING GOD!

PORTFOLIO PRESENTS . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hammer

To those of our readers who do not yet know, Mr. and Mrs. Hammer are the Deacon and Deaconess in charge of the Radio Church of God tabernacle and grounds in Gladewater, Texas.

And we want to say a great big "Texas" *welcome* since their arrival for a short visit here in Pasadena! Of course, they wanted to stay with their daughter, Shirley, and the children during Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong's absence due to his great responsibilities in God's Work.

As soon as Mr. Armstrong returns from Australia, Mr. and Mrs. Hammer plan to travel on up to the "Great Northwest" to visit a short while with David and Molly Antion, the latest "daughter lost — son-in-law gained" in the family.

From there, we can expect another most welcome visit as they return home via Pasadena.

The PORTFOLIO just wants to say, "We're mighty glad to have you on our campus, and may you enjoy your stay as much as we enjoy your visit!"

The 25th Hour

Remember how Mr. Meredith related to us how to gain an extra hour each day?

What would you do if you WERE GIVEN AN EXTRA HOUR EACH DAY?

The school newspaper of a high school in Philadelphia polled its students on this interesting question.

Most frequent answer was, "I'll catch up on my sleep."

A girl said, "I'll day dream."

One boy replied, "I'll devote a 25th hour entirely to eating."

A few said they'd improve the time by reading.

What would YOUR answer to the question be?

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Nancy Kaiser without transportation. Shyness in Bev Baird.

August Rubrecht playing classical music.

Mr. Rea buying another Volvo.

Dick Pinelli with a crew cut.

Allen Goyette needing help to lick a stamp.

The original campus.

Even a snowstorm postponing exercises.

Students without the Bowling Alley.

* * * *

Innocent bystander: "Parlez-vous francais monsieur?"

A. Goyette: "Just enough to get my face slapped."

Something Different

With the epidemic of dances around campus, the Sunday night Ambassador Club decided to try something a little different. The setting of the entire meeting was Ambassador Hall. The members (plus their charming dates — of course) enjoyed the delicious chili and beer, and the moving speeches downstairs.

Art Kirishian walked off with the "Best Speaker's" cup by explaining what the men at Ambassador really look for in the women. David Halpain, speaking about the shortness of time, was voted the "Most Improved."

After the formal session, everybody moved up to the Rosewood Room where they viewed two films of *The WORLD TOMORROW* television broadcast. A most profitable and different evening — presented by The Sunday Night Ambassador Club.

* * * *

Stamped on an envelope sent out by us, but returned by the post office: "Return to sender," "Deceased," "Left no forwarding address."

Exercises Ho!

The sun dawns early each morning and casts its bright rays over many a bed of peacefully sleeping Ambassador co-eds. The birds chirp sweetly and all is well until — C-L-A-N-G! A mass of sheets and blankets fly as the mad rush to exercise is on.

After two wonderful weeks at the Feast, we settled back down to the routine of creaking backs and popping knees. Mr. Lochner is at it again. Each morning he greets us with a smiling face and we manage to stifle the yawns and return the greetings.

After a few moments of trying to discover which is the right foot for a left turn, a few attempts to touch our toes, and a few lopes around the track, we come back strangely energetic. Surprisingly enough, we feel better than we ever felt — in fact we feel GREAT!! Now we have a new, vigorous outlook on the day and we feel ready to tackle, *almost*, come what may!

* * * *

Some folks remind me of blisters; they do not show up until the work is done.

* * * *

Spanking has one advantage over the softer punishments. It makes the child smart.

* * * *

The human tongue is only inches from the brain, but sometimes they seem miles apart.

Our Funny Generation

If the comic strips are any indication — the male animal is a dead duck. The dead ones have by far the less rigorous living conditions! The poor sap is pictured dumb, defeated and dominated by any passing lady duck.

The most prevalent problem is Mr. America's obvious inability to handle the weaker sex. The constant recurrence of this scene is found in the ancient "Dagwood and Blondie" series to the more modern "Peanuts" sketch, where Lucy mouths down the ever-perplexed Charlie Brown.

The old racket of the block brat befuddling dear old Dad is as old as the hills. Yet the Katzenjamer Kids, Little Iodine and little-boy mischief himself Dennis the Menace, keep this game in perpetual spring with new with gags.

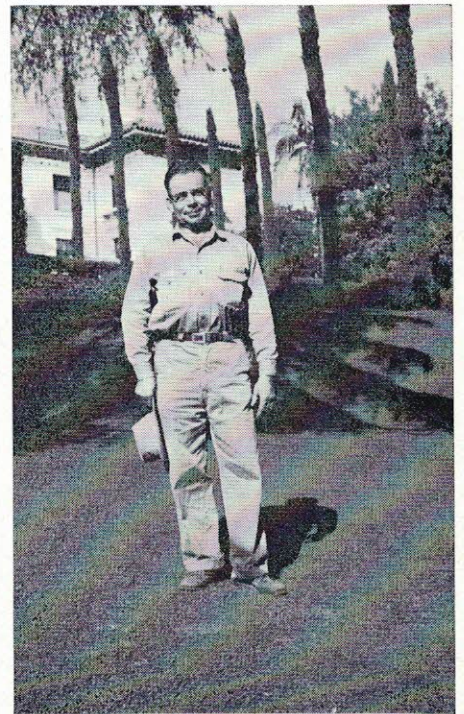
Such is our society. Who is to blame for the Sunday morning degradation of typical Americans? The cartoonist? I guess not — this is our way of life, an emphasis rather than a distortion of our cultural truths! Why knock the comics? They are merely a magnifying glass of our age. If you just have to worry about something, worry about the problem — our society — not the painfully true comic strips.

Bojangling's

Why does Swiss cheese have all the holes — when it is limberger that needs ventilation?



"Aw Ann, CUT IT OUT!"



The Gardens' Gardener

If you do not have the opportunity to work in the gardens, chances are you do not know the man whose life's profession is to make and keep these gardens the most beautiful in the world.

Mr. *Burlyn Gardner*, head gardener of Ambassador College for over seven years, enjoys his job to the extent that in his own words it is "the prettiest place in the world to work."

Born in Maysville, Kentucky in 1912, he was raised on a farm, where tobacco was the chief crop. In 1925 beautiful California beckoned and he graduated from high school three years later.

To stay ahead of Ambassador College (U. K. Limited), he is given a challenge to make and keep the Pasadena campus more beautiful than our foreign college.

This is not easy! To help him back up his desire, he has 10 men full-time and 20 students part-time, working for him. Six ministers of God's Church have worked for him in the past, and they all have been a part of producing the beauty which we see around us today.

Where else can we find such an experienced gardener, and where else can *you* — gardening crew — find such a wonderful boss?

* * * * *

Male comes to a screeching halt in front of Mayfair and honks impatiently — female pops head out the window and responds with, "Dining facilities, but no curb service!"

A DREAM COME TRUE



STUDENTS WATCH THE DREAM BECOME REALITY DURING THE SUCCESSFUL TRIAL RUN.

SABBATH SURPRISE

The time had come. The long awaited deadline arrived. Last Friday afternoon it was announced that the stream would finally be initiated. This caused a great stir on the campus and everyone gathered along the banks of the yet dry bed to see the first water come cascading down the hill. Much preparation and planning had gone into the construction, and naturally this was a moment of great excitement for all concerned.

Mechanical failure had caused a delay — a hum of anxiety ran among the students, will it ever start? Soon the faulty equipment was replaced and the first spurt of water shot out at the head of the stream. The waiting was over — Ambassador now had *even* a stream on the campus!

The water just seems to gush out from nowhere and begins bubbling from under a rock as if its source were an underground river. Then it immediately flows on to the rapid decent down the hill. It races over some small ladder falls and tumbles white with foam into a placid, clear pool seemingly unmarred by the trecherous waters above.



Waiting!

A few feet further and the bottom drops out of the pool, toppling the water over the great falls. Here at the foot of the bridge, the water drops a full five feet and then rushes away into the rapids. Just like a picturesque mountain brook it splashes over the many rocks — under the small foot bridge — and into the obscurity of the trees. Once in the shade only a few seconds lapse by until the now calm water spills through the overflow into the large pond below Ambassador Hall. With the trip down finished, the water is

pumped back up to the mysterious origin of the stream to complete the cycle — only to relive its torturous journey.

NEW DIMENSION

Ambassador College has always been one of the most beautiful spots in Pasadena. In past years the visitors could stroll across the campus and enjoy the magnificent shrubbery, landscape and buildings. Now a new sight and *sound* awaits them — a man-made stream! This has changed the atmosphere of the grounds. They are alive, animated and bursting with sound. The roaring of the falls and gurgling rapids inspire dreams and call back pleasant memories. Another addition and again Ambassador has strengthened its claim of being one of the most scenic college campuses on the face of the earth!

DREAM FULFILLED

Yes another dream has come true! Years ago Mr. Armstrong visioned a stream winding across the campus. The details changed — as time passed so did the plans. They were scrapped, altered, revised and the idea began gradually to evolve into the finished product we see today. Ideas can become reality. This one has materialized into one of the focal points of the campus.



Great Falls — Focal Point of Stream.

NEWS (continued)

there is such a thing) for the coming chat with the Red dictator of half the world plus, soon to come. This is no easy task. There is almost enough intrigue going on these days to write another Daniel II! Here's what Ike faces.

Old Fox Adenauer is sweet-talking Merry Mac . . . coming to England on a goodwill tour to get all the "Saxons" together, *because he* (the German) *fears that Britain may make a deal with Russia—leaving the Fatherland in the cold!* Meanwhile the master of fifty million Frenchmen eyes the U.S. with suspicion of making a deal with the Soviet power and then dividing the world between them. This De Gaulle uses for an excuse to arm France with nuclear power so he can protect the peace! Do the suspicions of the Franco-German duet come from a guilty conscience . . . and is it they who plan to deal out the U. S. in the next hand?

FRUSTRATED FUTURE

"Good evening Americans!" These were the opening words of *Mr. Paul Harvey* in a recent address to the Freedom Club of the First Congregational Church of Los Angeles.

"Future wars will be fought in markets throughout the world. Military conflict is 'old hat' since the advent of the atom bomb. Even now we are in the midst of a trade war! Our allies have forsaken us — *We are standing alone!*"

In a speech calculated to breed the fear of Communism, he pointed out that the United States was "over the hill" politically, economically and morally — unless a drastic change of heart occurs fast! We typify ancient Rome — even now reeling with internal decay. What will be the outcome?

This question baffles the nations. The entire world lies cringing at its feet — afraid to face the ominous answer. Yet we have *the* answer in the palms of *our* hands. It is truly a blessing to have this living knowledge; and not, as these men, face such a bleak, frustrated future.

Limited Welfare

Don'tcha worry, Honey Chil'

Don'tcha cry no more;

It's just a li'l ole Atom Bomb

In a li'l ole limited war.

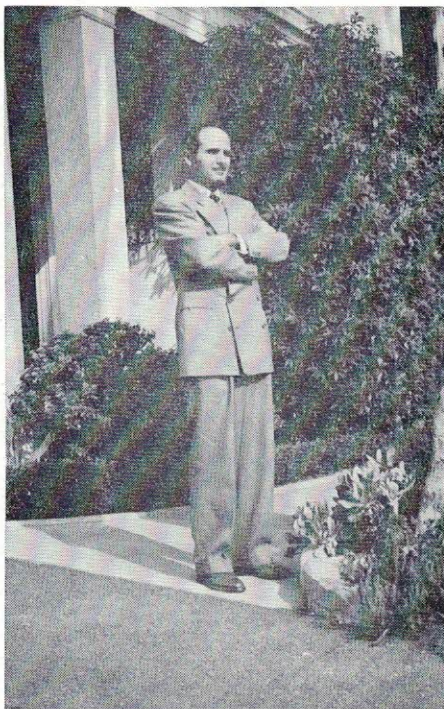
It's-just a bitsy warhead, chil'

On a li'l ole tactical shell,

And all it'll do is blow us-all

To a li'l ole limited Hell.

Anonymous



DR. I. CZORNYJ

Another member has been added to our staff of the *Ambassador College Teaching Faculty*.

Dr. I. Czornyj has come to *Ambassador College* to teach Russian and to help in the Russian work. He is also a special student.

Born in the Ukraine in the Soviet Union, he has witnessed mass atrocities, bloody purges and horrifying tragedies perpetrated by both the Nazis and Communists.

After attending Grammar and Secondary Schools, he studied medicine for three years.

The end of the Second World War broke down the Iron Curtain, allowing thousands to flee to the West — into Germany. Among those was Dr. I. Czornyj.

Since the Doctor was a refugee, the Nazis exploited and used him as cheap labor. He was forced to live in Germany until the Allies' liberation.

After 1945, Dr. Czornyj continued his medical study in the refugee camps. He attended a university in *Erlangen*, Germany, and was graduated in 1947.

Dr. Czornyj came to the United States in 1950, where he received his internship. Ever since he has been active in the medical field, receiving his license for private medical practice in 1956.

Every-day experiences in life as a doctor created a thirst and need for truth, which brought him into contact with the *WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast and also to baptism in 1957.

LIBRARY LOOK-OUT!

Look-out!

Here comes one of the most thrilling, eye-opening histories that has ever come your way! It is the history of the Ambassador College Library.

The library began with the original shelving which now holds most of the reference section. Such books as *CLARK'S COMMENTARIES*, *HASTING'S BIBLE DICTIONARY*, an *UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY*, and a set of *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICAS* comprised the library during the first year of Ambassador College.

During those early years, the library grew very slowly; but gradually books were added — one at a time — until it was necessary to obtain additional shelving. The shelving along the west wall of the study room was built to take care of this need.

Part of this expansion was due to the purchase of a book collection from a lady who lived across the street. In this purchase, which was the first "lump sum" of books the library had received, were several books on travel, literature, and most of our biographical section. Along with the books came the shelving which was placed in the lobby after Mr. Hoops had refinished it.

In 1953 a little room, which had formerly been the butler's pantry of this fabulous home, was converted into what is known as the "stack room." The text books were kept here.

The library began its greatest expansion after Mr. Hoeh met Mr. Kieffer, a bookseller who specializes in collecting rare books and books out of print. From him the library has obtained very rare and valuable books — books which cannot be found elsewhere. In 1957 the library purchased from Mr. Kieffer \$4,000 worth of books in one "lump sum."

This history will be continued next week.

* * * *

Did you know:

That Allen Dexter wants a Volkswagen?

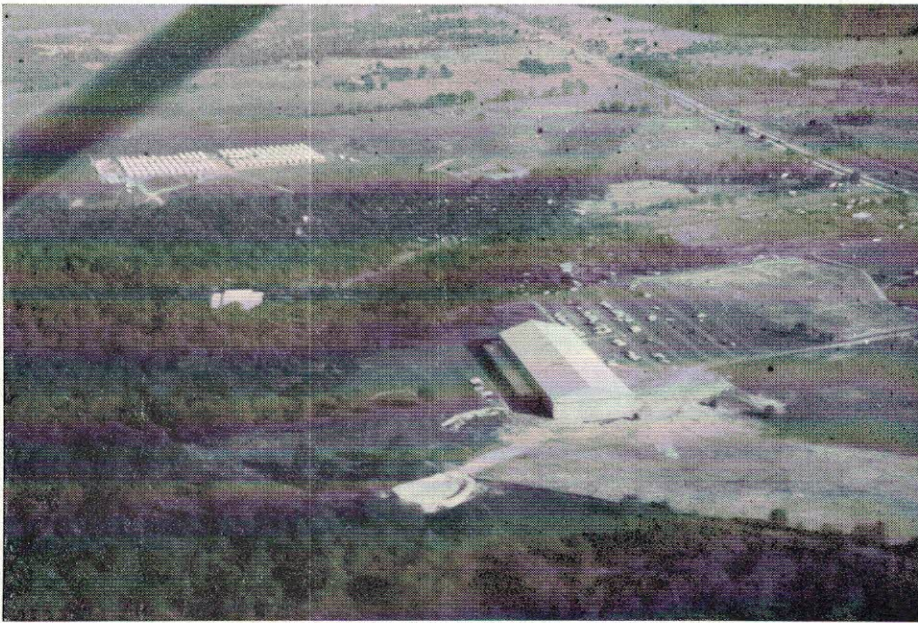
Four years ago Ron Kelly wanted to be a coach.

Allen Goyette was once a champion boxer — that's what happened to his face!

Charles Heffner "crossed over Jordan — courtesy of USAF?"

Dr. Czornyj speaks and writes Russian and Ukranian fluently. He also has a good understanding of English, German and Polish.

His hope and prayer is that God will use him fully in His Work.



SCENIC VIEW OF RADIO CHURCH OF GOD TABERNALE GROUNDS. COURTESY MR. LEROY NEFF

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT

Guest night!! Judi turns on all her charm while Sherwin shows his true nature — he's really *quite* bashful you know!

This skit and others provided a rollicking time for all at the Women's Club's first guest night of the year!

The fast beat of the college swing band and the bright vocalizing of Jan Reubin helped set the atmosphere for an entertaining evening of dancing.

To top off the lively meeting, the women treated their male guests to refreshing apple cider and tasty cinnamon buns. After such an enjoyable meeting, Ambassador men are looking forward to more of the same!

Ladies Nite!

Some women of Ambassador College were privileged to attend the Thursday night Ambassador Club, Section B. They were treated with an evening of fun, education, and real spiritual food.

Mr. Berg presented a lively Table Topics Session, ranging from charades to vivid descriptions of the ladies' own subjects.

All rocked with laughter to see Lloyd Hohertz shadow boxing with a paper sack over his head and Paul Alexander pacing the floor with a "new baby."

After several informative and entertaining speeches, Mr. Dale Hampton won the cup with a very thought-provoking speech on the place of Ambassador men and women in this work of the Living God.

As Miss Betty Oden expressed it, "On behalf of the women, I thank you for a *very* enjoyable evening!"

WALL FLOWER OR BOUQUET

Attention all Ambassador College men!! The Saturday night blues are raging again among many Ambassador co-eds. That's right! Once again the maiden's lament sweeps our campus.

The malady?! As one of our "Southern belles" aptly stated: "Always a wallflower, but never a bouquet!"

What are you going to do to remedy this cry of distress? They aren't asking for a night of dancing or champagne — just someone to talk and laugh with, someone to share ideas with.

The best things in life really are free. Let's take advantage of the opportunities for fellowship while they are still available!

SATAN'S PUPET

Do you know why "Howdy Doody" is so popular among the younger set? The country's largest research and polling services list these reasons: (1) the puppets represent rebellious children that go unpunished for bothering adults (2) the children watching the TV show feel superior to the adults as the puppets put the adults in such ridiculous situations as being tangled-up in their own clothes.

In essence, the report reveals that the child is made to feel he is an adult and the adults are children.

There is actual proof from the world that the child who watches this "children's show" experiences vicariously Satan's spirit of Rebellion!

TABERNALE ATTENDANCE

Mr. Billingsly's official report of the attendance of the people attending the Feast of Tabernacles this year shows that:

3847 adults registered, whereas the number of children, 13 and younger, was 1663. If we had the 35 visitors which attended, we come to a grand total of 5504, which is a 35 per cent increase since last year.

RUSH

"What time does the sun set?"

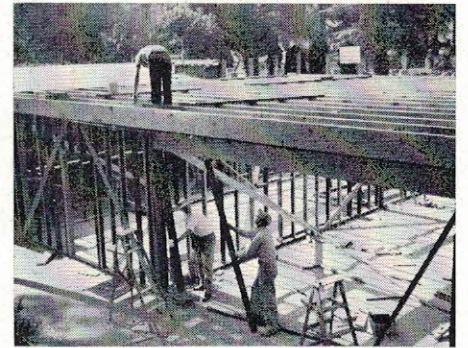
"At 5:01."

"Good, I've got ten minutes to pick up my laundry from the cleaners."

Are you breaking the *spirit* of the law by not being prepared for the Sabbath. It seems that many on campus just leave everything until the last few minutes before the Sabbath begins — then RUSH!, RUSH! RUSH!

Friday is the preparation day, an entire day set for preparing for the Sabbath.

Are you breaking the spirit of the law by not being READY?



New Carpenter's Shop

The steady bang of hammers and buzzing of power saws announce the busy construction of a new shop by the carpenters and their helpers.

This shop will be for the carpenters and cabinet builders and will store plumbers' equipment. It should be completed within two weeks. The old shop next door will be removed.

Drop by to see the progress being made on your way to the press building, but don't get in the way.

* * * *

Speak when you're angry and you'll make the finest speech you'll ever regret.

* * * *

To do a good job of training youngsters, start at the bottom.

* * * *

Money is what things run into and I'm always running out of.