

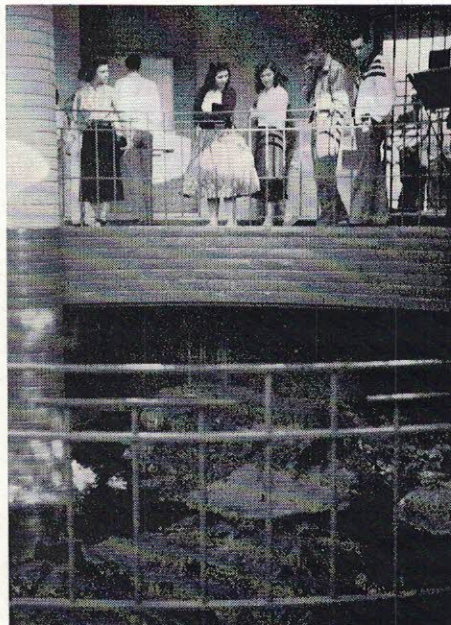
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume VIII, Number X

WEEKLY

DECEMBER 30, 1959



First stop: La Brea Tar Pits

EXCURSION

(Pictures on Page Three)

December 17 marked the day of the *first field trip* this year. By 8:30 a.m. we were off to spend the day visiting the La Brea Tar Pits and Griffith Observatory in the morning — the Los Angeles County Arboretum and the Alta-Dena Dairy in the afternoon.

Anxious to see the famous tar pits, we piled out of the buses and into the enclosure housing the Observation Pit (see picture above). Many students spent some time strolling over the beautiful grounds. More than 200 different kinds of plants and animals (including the sabre-tooth cat, mastodons, sloths, camels, and man) are now known from the asphalt deposits of Rancho La Brea.

Next destination, the sun — through a telescope, that is. As we arrived at the observatory, we recalled that the movie "Rebel Without

NEW DOORS ARE OPENING

A. J. Portune

God has opened *new doors* in Central Africa and the British West Indies!

In the past three months God has opened the minds of three potential servants—in areas of the world where radio may not effectively reach.

In Central Africa a former Lutheran minister—the first *native African Pastor* of the Lutheran Church in Central Africa—is now preaching the truth of God to his congregations as he hears it on the *World Tomorrow* program, and reads it in the *Plain Truth* magazine. *Mr. Joseph E. Mwambula*, is a native African and speaks the native dialects and also English.

Mr. Mwambula has turned completely from his former church affiliation, forsaking the wages he was receiving—launching ahead on faith alone—in order to teach the truth about the Sabbath, real repentance and baptism and the true ways of God. The native people under his pastorate, speaking native African tongues might never hear or understand in English, but through this man, they will now hear and understand the Plain Truth of the World Tomorrow.

Booklets and other helps are on their way to Mr. Mwambula in Central Africa, who, by the grace of God, may be another faithful and profitable servant.

A Cause" was shot there. Of course its *real* importance is as a popular observatory, hall of science, and theatre of the heavens!

During the trip to the arboretum we ate lunch. Some feat distributing food while the bus is in motion! Fol-

(continued on page 3)

At Port Antonio, on the Island of Jamaica in the West Indies, a *Mr. T. Parkinson* who has a mission seating 250 people, has turned to the truth of God and the *World Tomorrow* program, bringing his people with him. Mr. Parkinson is English, but may know the native tongues in his area. He requests booklets to guide his people. The office is awaiting more information on this, another potential servant of God.

Farther down in the British West Indies, on the small island of St. Lucia, *Mr. Leo T. Joseph*, a native who speaks and writes excellent English, has written that he wants to teach and preach the truth of God to his congregation. He, too, requests booklets and the correspondence course to give to his people that they might learn the true ways. Mr. Joseph was ordained an elder by a "Church of God" in the United States, and apparently has a considerable following on St. Lucia.

God is opening the way to reach His people through these men He is calling. Whenever and wherever there are people that earnestly seek Him, God provides a way that they might be reached. These men need our help! Let's all join together in asking God to continue to bless them and open their minds more that they might be strong and profitable servants in His hands.

January 4th

AMBASSADOR
CHORALE

presents

The MESSIAH

YOU ARE INVITED

The Portfolio Staff

Faculty Advisor
Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong

Editor
Richard L. Hopkins

Associate Editors
Kelly Barfield
Albert J. Portune
Ronald Kelly

Reporters
Merle Boyes
Judy Brines
Ray Dick
Molly Hammer
Dr. C. C. Zimmerman
Robert Hoops
Dirk Hudson
Sherwin McMichael
Kenneth E. Register

"BRINE SHRIMP" EGGS

Kelly Barfield

"Brine Shrimp" Eggs . . . so you've never heard of them? They're not the kind of shrimp that people eat; they are very tiny creatures. In fact one needs a powerful microscope to see them. These are some of the little creatures God created to help keep our waters clean.

You can see a tube of the eggs in any store which handles fish food, and sells fish for home aquariums. A small tube will contain about 14 million eggs! A pile of them about the size of a grain of rice will contain several hundred eggs. They can be readily found in places such as dried up salt ponds and lakes and are able to withstand extremes in temperature from 20 below to 150 above. All you have to do to get them to hatch is place them in a salt water solution, and leave them where it is warm for 20 to 24 hours. The eggs can be many years old and *still* hatch living creatures.

Just think. We must use a powerful microscope in order to see the complex structure of many hundred of objects in this world, but God is able to create them with what to Him is *normal* sight. By means of an electronic microscope it is possible to magnify up to 100,000 times the view of things you'd never see, but God was able to create them without all this equipment! Doesn't something like that give you a sense of wonderment and admiration for a being who is able to do things so great.

Can we comprehend it? Some day we will have that same kind of sight and power!

* * * *

Two young kittens were watching a tennis match. The one turned to the other and said, "You know what? My mother is in that racket."

JOHN H. WIEDNER

Molly Hammer

Women's Club has guest speakers, too! We've heard lots of reports on Ambassador Club speakers, but now we want to report on Women's Club:

Mr. John H. Wiedner, owner of the health food store on North Lake Avenue was our guest. No, he didn't speak on food — but his experience during World War II. His background is that of intrigue and danger.

Mr. Wiedner is credited with delivering more than 1,000 refugees from the hands of the Gestapo during W. W. II, among them more than 100 American Air men.

Dutch by birth and citizenship, Wiedner was in the import-export business in France at the beginning of the war. He is the son of a Dutch Reformed Church minister. During the war he was captain in the Dutch army.

During the course of the evening he related several exciting and dramatic incidents. Here are some of the things we learned:

He was captured and escaped five times and became one of the most wanted men in Europe. After the second escape he was condemned to death and an order was published ordering his execution by anyone seeing or capturing him. Captured a third and fourth time, he escaped recognition. But upon the fifth occasion he was recognized and summarily condemned.

While waiting to be turned over to the Germans by the French Gestapo he became acquainted with a young French officer who risked death by transferring him to a cell from which he might escape and providing him with a piece of metal to pick the lock. Miraculously, he was not hurt when he jumped from a 2nd story window.

Mr. Wiedner now lives here in Pasadena. He says, "I love it here, you have a spirit of freedom and liberty which is lost in Europe." He also paid Ambassador College a very high compliment. He said he had never been mistaken yet when someone from this Church came in his store. "There is something *different* about you people that I admire and recognize as a great quality."

PART OF THE GAME

One evening under the flood lights of the tennis court, Ivy Edlbach and Merle Boyes were attempting to teach Marie Coverdell and Ed Klier the game of tennis. As the game progressed, Ed wanted to know the score, and so he asked, "How many 'loves' have you had? We've had thirty."



A NEW CREATURE

Ronald Kelly

Something new! Never before in such utter abundance has this "new fad" been existant. But the *sad thing* about it is that IT IS NO GOOD! Men should be men. But are Ambassador College men really men?

There are certain jobs that women should do; they are: washing, ironing, cooking, sewing, housekeeping, diaper changing, etc. Big brawny men are *supposed* to hew down the trees of the forest, build the houses, lay the concrete, dig the ditches, build the bridges, etc.

At Ambassador College the men have taken up the dainty art of ironing. Every morning certain of our "men" (or are they?) lightly skip home from morning exercises, set up the ironing board, heat up the iron, and iron their clothes. Exactly THE OPPOSITE from what men should do! Instead of building muscles or preparing for the work day ahead our men learn the fantastically, utterly stupid habit of *women's work*.

If the women are doing their own ironing trying to prepare themselves to become proper wives, they are wasting their time. All they need to do is have these new creatures take over for them — these need the additional practice. After all it is so handy to have a man who can do odd jobs around the house.

Men used to repair the electrical fixtures, fix the plumbing, or shovel the coal. Now the only handy thing our Ambassador men can do around the house is iron a blouse for the wife (that is, after *she* repairs the broken iron).

Just bring your odds and ends to the men, girls. They do bang up work.

THE PORTFOLIO PRESENTS:

The Freshman Class and First Year Students



Lauralee Abraham (see December 11 Portfolio).

Paul H. Alexander (see November 6 Portfolio).

Beverly Baird, 24, Fresno, Calif., 2 years Fresno Jr. College (Accounting Maj.) 3 years Accounting Clerk, did tax accounting, Rally Committee, Student Council member, Red Key, Collegate Club, Future Business Leaders of America, Model.

Leland R. Bonnett, 18, Bible Club, Radio Club, tumbling, holds amateur radio license, painter, one year at Wichita University.

Helen Rose Butler, 18, Pueblo, Colorado, Debate, Social Committee, swimming, plays piano, hiking, sewing.

Howard S. Colby, 20, Cicero, Ill., Junior and Senior Councils, (Service Clubs), College Glee Club, Geology at S. Dak. Mines and Tech.

Leroy W. Cole, 18, Albany, Oregon, brother of Mr. Raymond and Mr. Wayne Cole, Tractor Maintenance Club, farming, carpentry.

Barbara A. Counts, 18, Livingston, Montana, Future Homemakers of America, horseback riding, roller skating, western and popular music.

Marie Coverdell, 22, nurse R. N., Lebanon, Mo., hiking, horseback riding.

Arthur R. Craig, 20, Pleasant Hill, Miss., plays guitar, one year University of Miss.

Douglas O. Danner, 19, Stoutland, Mo., Boy's Chorus, Science Fair, riding, western music, skilled typist, farmer, guitar player.

Ronald Lee Dart (see November 28 Portfolio).

Joseph M. Davis, 18, Marion, S. C., Eagle Scout, Ham Radio Operator - W4AIO, in H. S. President of Student Body, President of Junior Class, Delegate to International World Jamboree, Beta Club, etc.

Daniel D. Day, 18, Durango, Colorado, Science Club, chorus, electronics, math, astronomy.

Ivy M. Edelbach 21, Fountain City, Wisc., Choir, Dramatics Club, tennis, F. H. A. Club, Nurses aid, traveling and cooking.

William H. Ellis, 20, Chicago, Ill., Major ROTC, Rifle team, golf, swimming, fishing, hunting, Latin-American music, Wright College 1½ yrs., Assistant Anthropologist, Chicago Museum of Natural Hist., etc.

Dexter H. Faulkner, 21 Dos Palos, Calif., Future Farmers, International Relations, two years Fresno State College, Agriculture, Education.

Melba A. Flatt, 19, Cookeville, Tenn., H. S. News Reporter, dramatics, basketball, softball, art.

Ronald F. Goodwin, 18, public speaking, football, basketball, most music.

Allen M. Goyette, 23, San Antonio, Texas, girls, boxing, semi-classical music, 3 years Army Signal Corps, telephone installer, France and Germany.

Carson D. Grabbe, 18, Silverton, Texas, mental arithmetic and slide rule contestant, motion picture projector operator.

James Hammons, 18, Keytesville, Mo., F. F. A., Junior Play, farming.

John R. Hawkis, 20, Lafayette, Ind., FFA, 4-H, band, roller skating, symphonic music, year and a half at Purdue University, clay modeling scholarship, Army, traveled extensively in the eastern states.

Vinita W. Hayes, 17, Beaver, Oklahoma, artist, reporter, 4-H, Quartet, Pep Squad, tennis, riding, latin American music.

Carolyn J. Hite, (Request a personal interview!)

Loyd W. Hohertz, 18, San Angelo, Texas, basketball, baseball, Junior Class Play.

James R. Howell, 20, Denver, Colorado, tennis, fishing, archery, blessed to be here.

Frankie G. Horne, 19, Memphis, Tenn., National Honor Society, basketball, hillbilly music.

Jerry S. Horton, 22, Wichita Falls, Texas, Editor of Imperial Companion, swimming, all music, radio and TV school, Farmer, radio studio.

Shirley A. Hume, Dos Palos, Calif., president of Girls Athletic Association, Yell Leader, President Librarian Club, Girl's League, Student Council, basketball referee, plays piano.

Mr. Charles F. Hunting (see November 20 Portfolio).

Robin (George) Jones (see November 13 Portfolio).

Laura J. Kesterson, 18, Albuquerque, New Mexico, Library Club, D.E.C.A., basketball, semi-classical music, bookkeeping, typist telephone operator.

Ronald G. Kime, 20, Whitby, Ontario, Canada, 4-H clubs, Student Parliament, hockey, rugby, badminton, singing, enjoys Elvis at times, Armed forces: left arm 88 pounds, Rt. arm 79 pounds (approx.), Any thing you might care to add: 7659 plus 1864 equals 9523.

Nancy M. Kiser, 19, Chehalis, Washington, pianist, 4-H, stenographer, Salutatorian, May Queen, accompanist, champion speller, etc.

Paul Kroll, 19, New York City, football, chess club, Stravinsky, Debussy, 1 yr. Alfred University, art, plumbing, cooking.

Karen L. Kunkel, 17, Odessa, Texas, Honor Society, Spanish Club, swimming, badminton, piano, clarinet, history, psychology.

Ray E. Lading, 19, Kansas City, Kansas, Latin Club, tennis, semi-classical and popular music, USNR.

Herman Lampe, 31, Hannover, Germany (modest—see future Portfolio).

Robert Macdonald, III, 26, Lewiston, N. Y., Folk and Square Dancing, Radio Station, Outing Club, Flying Club, harmonika, degree in Metallurgical Engineering from Carnegie Tech., photography, Army Med. Corps, travel, natural beauty, etc.

Lynn J. Martin, 18, Lenoxville, Pa., track, archery, swimming, skating.

Gerhard O. Marx, 22, Kenosha, Wisc., soccer, baseball, folklore, translation, etc.

Cecil E. McCormick, 19, Chaffe, Mo., bookkeeping, payroll and cost, clerk, etc.

Barbara L. McDonald, 17, Los Angeles, Calif., reporter, voice, piano, working with children.

Sherwin C. McMichael, 18, Salina, Kan., Dramatics Club, Future Teacher's Club, News Editor, National Honor Society, Hi-Y, weekly radio program on local station, riding instructor.

Kathryn L. Meredith, 22, Joplin, Mo., tennis, violin, orchestra, teaching in Imperial School, (see November 6, Portfolio — front page).

Carrol E. Miller, 20, Oakdale, Nebr., table-tennis, football, two years Wayne State Teachers College.

David H. Mills, 19, Wallace, North Carolina, basketball, boxing, Class Office, Senior play, farming, etc.

John E. Moore, 20, Gainesville, Texas, Spanish Club, fishing, archery, one yr. in Gainesville Junior College.

Ruth E. Myrick, (see December 4 Portfolio).

Robert E. Neitsch, 22, Oyoma, British Columbia, photography, school annual, swimming, tennis, 3 years at University of B. C., worked on research program No. B. C., etc.

Melvin R. Olinger, 23, Vandalia, Ohio, Track, Hi-Y officer, Class Play, went to Radio, T.V. and Electronics School, clerk, farmer, plasterer's apprentice.

Dennis L. Pebworth, 18, Dodge City, Kansas, band, orchestra, dance band, Student Council, bowling, swimming, piano, trombone, organ, String Bass, Assistant Manager in Movie Theatre. Hobbies: telescopes, Astronomy, science in general.

Paul E. Petranek, 20, Milwaukee, Wisc., likes fishing, semi-classical music and baseball, Marquette University, etc.

Joanne Pfund, 18, Portland, Oregon, volleyball, softball, plays violin, semi-classical music, berry picker, etc.

Richard F. Plache, (see October 30 Portfolio).

Janice C. Roemer, 17, Red River, N. M., played clarinet in band, 4-H, typed school News Paper, tennis, riding, swimming, collects shells.

Naomi Rude, 18, Pomeroy, Iowa, Future Homemakers of America, Future Teachers, writer for paper, class play.

Noel E. Rude, 19, Pomeroy, Iowa, fishing, hunting, hiking, nature boy.

James P. Schedinger, 20, Brooklyn, New York, bowling, tennis, basketball, plays guitar.

John D. Schroeder, 21, Coronado, Calif., skin diver, plays accordian, San Diego Jr. College, San Diego State College, plumber, wiener peeler.

Roy A. Schulz, (He wants to tell you himself.)

Kenneth R. Shelton (Ray), 22, Denton, Texas, football, F. F. A., Spanish Club, boating, music: ask him, electrician, etc.

Leonard N. Smith, 24, Keenes, Ill., Journalist, football player, 4 years in U. S. Navy.

M. R. (Becky) Stanton, 18, Gravette, Ark., Future Homemakers, Band director, tennis, cooking, eating.

Clayton D. Steep, 20, Milwaukee, Wis., Dramatics Club, swimming, likes music, negative retoucher.

Robert F. Steep, 18, Milwaukee, Wisc., baseball, here to learn etc.

Billie K. Stuart, 18, Branson, Mo., cheerleader, Chorus, swimming, dancing, water skiing, typist.

Rowlen F. Tucker, 18, New Haven, Conn., modest, you ask him — hewouldn'twriteit-down.

Darryl L. Vetter, 18, Kansas City, Mo., badminton, table tennis, hillbilly, rock n'roll, etc.

Eugene M. Walter, 18, Yale, S. D., interested in Psychology, economist, politician, competitor, chess player, philosopher, etc.

Shirley A. Wendt, 18, Morris, Minn., Chorale, Glee Club, Athletic Assoc., bowling, waitress, cashier, car-hop, etc.

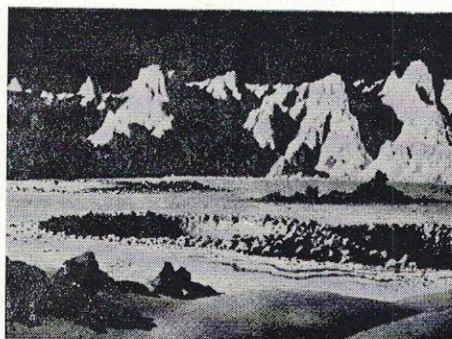
Mary E. Williams, 18, Big Sandy, Texas, skating, bowling, basketball, 'semi' music, waitress, etc.

Dean R. Wilson, (see future Portfolio).

lowing the "fressen", each bus load was furnished with a guide for the trip through the different sections of the Arboretum. It was very enlightening to see many imported flowers, but everyone seemed to enjoy the last part of the tour best. This was the tour of the "Queen Anne Cottage" and carriage house, the jungle, and the sub-tropical gardens.

As the smog set in, we left for the Alta-Dena Dairy, the final phase of the day. Here we saw how large scale milking is accomplished, received an education with regard to milk processing, and were treated to certified milk and cookies.

The return trip was, as always, spiced with Ambassador College Style singing, jokes and laughter. The student body gives a big "THANK YOU" to Mr. Apartian for planning and managing a full and profitable field day for us.



Griffith Moon-servation.



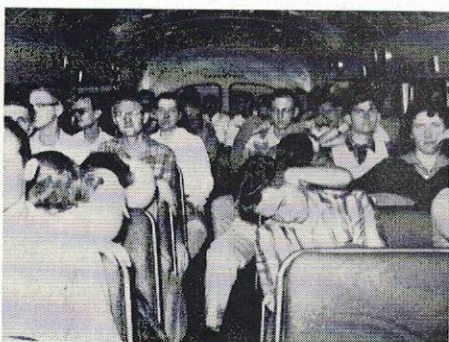
Arboretum Jeep Train.



"Queen Anne Cottage"



Demonstration Home Gardens.



Been a long day, huh, Ray?

ECCENTRICITIES OF CREATION

By Itsa Fact

Sleep (that blessed word) has been called by the ancients "the twin of death." Surprising enough, this metaphor reflects remarkably well the modern studies on sleep.

Research has revealed that after four hours of continuous sleep the metabolism of the human being falls off to less than 0.25 calories per minute — *the metabolic rate of a*

dying person! Blood pressure decreases sharply as the speed of circulation and pulse of the blood slows down. Only half as much air is taken in because of shallower breathing. Body temperature has a pronounced drop, together with a general slow-down of tissue and organ activity. Yet with all this knowledge of the *effects* of sleep, man little understands sleep's most prominent feature — unconsciousness.

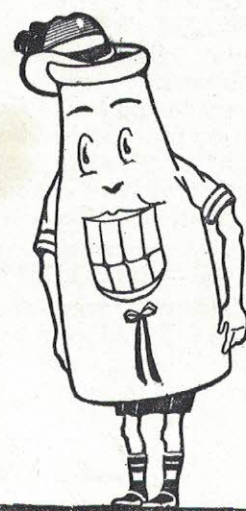
NEW YEAR'S DAY FOR AMBASSADOR

Here is the plan: One-hundred ninety cars to be parked at 184 Terrace Drive which is the Athletic field. Two hundred and fifty cars will be placed in the main part of the campus extending from the Library to Ambassador Hall. Fifty-eight cars are assigned for 101 Terrace Drive or the high school play ground and volleyball court. Another seventy-five cars are to be split among the Green Street parking lot and behind May's garage (331 Camden) and also in the little space of Ambassador Hall bordering on Olcott Street.

Kelly Barfield, Tony Hammer, Ronald Kelly, Carl McNair, and Avon Pfund are in charge of these various lots.

Truly, God has provided for His college every blessing that could be imagined, and then some. I sincerely hope that we can rejoice in the use of this money, and glorify our God.

—David Antion



An Alta-Dena Certified Smile.

Mr. Herrmann: (Of La Brea's bituminous springs) "Those bubbles are escaping gases."

Mr. Apartian: "Oh, then it isn't some living thing?"

Mr. Herrmann: "If it is, it just breathed its last!"



Petticoat Tete-a-tete

—Judy Brines

The fight is on!

In one corner we have "self," a familiar opponent reputed for its bad habits. In the opposite corner we have "me" — statistics *embarrassing*.

The object of the fight — "TO SLEEP OR NOT TO SLEEP" — that is the problem.

I shall admit the odds are against "me." My disadvantages are many for I love to snooze curled in a ball at the bottom of my bed where it's all warm and snug . . . just like a chubby, fuzzy bear. *Hibernating* is my forte!

But all is not lost. I do not stand alone in my quest — on my side stand three strong helpers, my faithful seconds, Ina, Hazel, and Aletha. They have spent days on their ambush of my "self" lifting weights, doing research, mapping out the strategy . . . at last the opening bell — RING!!! BZZZZ . . . brrrr . . . clang! clang! clang!

"Self" retaliates by diving under the covers.

Footsteps echo across the room toward the bed . . . "Hey, what are you doing? Stop it I say, that's not fair three against one . . . OHH it's cold, give me back my covers . . . quit it, (SLAP!) Mercy! Ice water NO! (SPLASH.)"

"Groan . . . Shhh . . . shudder . . . chh . . . chhatter . . . rrr."

"Self" made another futile attempt to dive back into the bed but missed and caught a coffee cup between the teeth and found itself *caffeinized* before the yawn could be stifled!

My bed was guarded — no return — no refuge — NO SLEEP!

The fight was over, and "self," beaten and defeated, put on its blue, pointed-top suit and went over the hill to see Mr. Lochner.

Judy Brines

IT'S NATURAL

All the usual arrangements had been made for the birth of Pamela Jean. She didn't know just what was expected of her and so came a scootin' into this world of smog with very little forwarning. Once she started the show on the road she decided not to tarry. Mr. Hampton and Mrs. Rapp stepped gingerly but confidently into the breech and helped Pamela to arrive. The midwife came in a poor second — she was a full hour late.

This proves again that the best laid plans of men go awry. It also proves that birth is a natural physiological process which doesn't need the scientific technological advancements of these latter times to come to a successful conclusion.

Mr. Hampton believes more firmly than ever now that if you want a thing done right *do it yourself*. The "Do It Yourself Field" expands in the most unexpected directions when necessity pops its whip.

Oh, yes! This all happened about seven o'clock the morning of December 19. Pamela Jean weighed in a a buttery eight pounds ten ounces.

OUT OF SEASON

By Merle Boyes

To most people in this country a picnic in the middle of December would sound senseless, but not so to the filing department. Last Sunday afternoon five carloads of office workers went to a small, but secluded park on Washington Avenue just east of Lake Avenue. The facilities of picnic tables electric hot plates were put to use, and soon everyone was enjoying the sizzling hamburgers, potato salad, and punch. The meal was topped off by a piece of apple or cherry pie made earlier in the morning by Ivy and Marie.

After several innings of baseball and a few rallies of tennis, the contented students returned to college, happy to have found a new place so close to the campus where they can release built up tensions.

AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES

Tentatively — NONE!

CUPBEARERS

Club	Best Speaker	Most Improved	Best Evaluator
Sunday	Robin Jones	Darryl Vetter	Kelly Barfield
Monday	Robert Hoops	Gene Hogberg	Gene Hughes
Tuesday	Lowell Blackwell	John Hawkins	Richard Rice
Thursday	Tony Hammer	Merle Boyes	Albert Portune



BOOK REVIEW

4000 Years of Christmas by E. W. Count

Today, December 25 — Christmas Day — is celebrated as the birthday of our savior Jesus Christ. Is it truly Christ's birthday?

"Although the Christmas story centers in the Christ child of Bethlehem, it began so long before His coming that we find its hero arriving on the scene after more than half of the time of the story has gone by."

How then did Christmas originate? "The Romans believed in an ancient god of seedtime, Saturn. . . . The Roman Saturnalia and the holidays which followed were boisterous indeed. . . . The people masqueraded through the streets, ate big dinners, visited their friends, . . . and gave each other good luck gifts called 'strenae.'

" . . . To the Christians, the Saturnalia was an abomination in homage to a disreputable god who had no existence anyway."

We find a division between the Christians and the pagans. This will never do! There must be a COMPROMISE! "If the Saturnalia would not be forbidden, let it be tamed. The church finally succeeded in taking the merriment, the greenery, the lights, and the gifts from Saturn and giving them to the Babe of Bethlehem."

It was a struggle to break the grip of the pagan gods upon the people, but after a battle of centuries, "The pagan Romans became 'Christians.'"

Estelle Thurman, Librarian

