



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

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CONFERENCE SEASON ENDS WITH MINISTERIAL DANCE

The expansive mirror of the newly redecorated Glendale Moose Club reflected the bright and variegated colors of formal gowns as they swirled across the dance floor.

Under the melodious tones of Ambassador College's own dance band could be heard the gay laughter of those who are living joyfully in the True Way of God. Here was a dance without the crude and raucous whistles and shouts of the usual college affair. Here was joy without the *need* of the artificial stimulation of alcohol. Here was happiness expressed with balanced vigor.

Master of Ceremonies, Bill McDowell, carried the intermission through an interesting program. Lila Flowers and Venita Hayes chilled their California audience with their winterish duet. Bob Steep thawed them with his amusing impersonation monologue. Kathryn Meredith's violin virtuosity was thrilling. Dirk Hudson closed the show, in his own inimitable way, as he "Hudsonized" and caricatured "Flash Dud."

The refreshments of punch, cookies and peanuts furnished the necessary calories to finish the dance. This Twenty-fifth Anniversary Dance came to a close at near midnight. All of Ambassador College left this scene of convivial fellowship with reluctance. With this last function of the ministerial season, all of us at Ambassador hope the visiting ministers took home with them a pleasant memory or two to last until next year.

GLOBETROTTERS

From all of us who were privileged to attend the Globetrotter's basketball game last Sunday evening at the Pan Pacific Auditorium —

A Hearty — THANK YOU MR. ARMSTRONG.

ASSEMBLY OF FASHIONS



Following the "Assembly of Fashions," Mrs. Van der Veer's Home Economics class poses near the Lower Gardens. The girls in the fore ground aren't students — yet!

It might as well be spring! Yes, that's what the recent Ambassador College style show denotes. The co-eds of the campus modeled *their own* creations, and constructed to suit their own special tastes. The fashions modeled ranged from smartly-tailored suits by more advanced girls to dainty night-gowns and stuffed animals.

Extra *added* attractions were Ron Kelly, modeling a shirt made for him by Rose Butler, and Misses Hoeh, Kunz, and Inglima, modeling dainty little children's dresses made by Peggy Bramhall.

Mrs. Van der Veer and her students spent many hours planning this fashion display, getting just the right effect. Well, all the work was not in vain! The show was a *booming success!*

The display was ended in a grand finale — consisting of one slightly dilapidated gunny-sack, modeled by "THE END" (Mary Ann Williams) — a fitting tribute to today's fashions . . . or fads?!!!

LET'S GO SKATING

Swirling skirts, roaring wheels, beautiful music, and the familiar, occasional "thump-thump" of a novice will all be a part of an evening of fine fun and fellowship. Each year the roller-skating party is one of the most enjoyable of the informal social events at college.

To give you plenty of time to plan ahead, this occasion was announced about a week and a half early. Don't worry about not knowing how to

skate. By the time the evening is over you too will be going around the rink?? In more ways than one. So men, forget about the extremes, just wear a nice pair of slacks and a sport shirt. Women, wear your dresses with the flowing skirts.

Time, date, and location — 8 p.m., Thursday, February 5, at the Moonlight Roller Rink (it even sounds good). We will be looking for you. Watch out for that loose skate!

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IN MEMORIUM

By Johnny Anonymous

(The All American Greek)

Authors Note — Please read this article slowly and reverently

I was sitting on the back steps of Del Mar, leisurely soaking up the beautiful Sunday sunlight, when the gloomily, foreboding strains of "Here Comes The Bride" slowly drifted across the campus from the general direction of the Lower Gardens. Poor Dexter! He was such a sweet, innocent young fellow. So happy and carefree; unfettered by the worries and anxieties of living. He didn't deserve such a fate.

I could not help remembering the farewell party we threw in his memory the night before. Everyone was laughing and having a good time, but there was Dexter, all by himself over in a corner, slowly repeating over and over again; "I do — I do — I do."

"What are you doing, Dex?" I asked, gently wiping the perspiration from his fevered brow.

"I'm trying to memorize these words. Tomorrow I have to deliver them verbatim."

Why did it have to happen to Dex?? He was the king. The Most respected member of the exalted A. B. C. (Ambassador Bachelors Clique — reserved for students over 21.) Wherever he went he was received with an air of worshipful awe. Every time he approached, someone would reverently whisper, "You see that guy. He has been going steady for three years and hasn't been talked into getting married yet. What *perseverance!* What *tenacity!* What *sales resistance!*" Dex would casually saunter off, a smug smile on his face, followed by the admiring eyes of the crowd.

Where did he goof? Where did he slip up? Where did he make his fatal mistake?

Suddenly the music stopped. Si-



Beautiful, curving, pebblestone walks are created on expanding Ambassador campus.

TOMORROW IS TOO LATE

Why are we as we are? Why do we sometimes suffer disappointments and become discouraged. Actually it is mostly the individual's frame of mind. These periods come from a failure or inadequacy on the person's part. Sometimes it is just because you did not strive hard enough to succeed.

Many times older men come to the place in life when they should be able to look in retrospect and see some accomplishments — but they can't. They realize that they are failures. Why? This situation is usually brought about by lack of preparation years ago for the career they sought. We can apply this principle of preparation to our lives also.

This is probably the reason we suffer disappointments at different times. Of course there are other reasons as well, but you can eliminate many troubles by preparing today for tomorrow. In other words take advantage of all the opportunities that are afforded you here at college.

lence! Suddenly the air was rent by a loud feminine shriek. "I DO! I DO! AT LAST HE'S MINE !!!"

Another good man had gone to his doom. Poor Dex! Tears welled up in my eyes as I lifted my glass toward the slowly sinking sun and proposed a toast to Dexter Faulkner — another martyr on the altar of matrimony.

NEW WAYS TO GET THERE

Students who feared for their lives on rainy days lest they should slip and fall on the paths in front of Terrace Villa need fear no longer. Neither need lovers of artistic values shrink any longer from gazing at erosion's deadly wake down those same scarred paths.

Under the capable supervision of Mr. Elliott and Dennis Glover, students and construction crew members are churning and pouring cement into a wooden framework which itself is to form part of the new walk. Some of the cement has already hardened into new steps for the more vertical phases of the climb. All has not yet been completed, but students can already see beauty under their feet. The pebbled blocks of cement spaced by the wooden framework provide a vision of what is to be.

In addition to the present pathways, a new one has been charted to follow the hedge in the direction of the lower gardens and then turn up the hill. This too will be composed of the same attractive pebbled cement adding unity to the campus. A hint of still further developments lies in the returning of the ascent towards Ambassador Hall. Soon we will not see the trail of erosion there either.

Let the cars go around the long way, hiking is now in style!

"I'd have run away," said the little boy, "but mama said I couldn't cross the street."

PETTICOAT TETE-A-TETE

"Hey, watch it, don't walk under that ladder . . . oh no, a black cat! . . . I must be going to get a letter, my right eye is itching something terribly . . . GREETINGS, friends. Are you superstitious? Do you quiver if you break a mirror?"

There are many interesting and completely fantastically hilarious beliefs people have incorporated, in the name of superstitions, over the years. For instance, did you know that blue-eyed people during medieval times were looked upon as having high intellect, a divine attribute, merely because the color blue is associated with the heavens? There is also the belief that blue-eyed people are more sincere; gray-eyed, more calculating, green-eyed more creative (looks like I begin calculating something creative) brown, flirtatious before marriage, but loyal after. I guess we could consult Molly at a later date to prove the latter.

If you had an earache in Medieval times your mother would either pour into your aching ear hot milk or the favorite remedy — hot goose grease. If you didn't want an earache ever, all you had to do was stuff wool from a black sheep in your ear and wear it constantly. That's one way Mr. Herrman could make sure German doesn't "geht durch die Ohren."

Did you know man is the only animal with a chin? That's why we are better looking than monkeys! Is this you? — protruding chin, strong will; flat chin, viciousness; small chin, cowardice; pointed chin, craftiness; soft round chin, fondness for food (yep). Say here, I'm being read like a book.

One more interesting note for the ladies. The custom of painting the mouth came from ancient Egyptian ladies who applied red for magical purposes — to ward off evil spirits. Red was the color of magic, the "stop signal" which I'll take as a cue.

NEW REGIME

The French Club added an interesting 'maniere francais' in the meeting last Wednesday night. Eating European style. To a group of puzzled faces, that understood about 60% of what was being said, Mr. Apartian explained how to do it. Then, amid oopses, giggles, etc., everyone ate with inverted fork in left hand and knife as 'pusher' in right.

Mr. Apartian remarked that this method is highly acceptable in high-class restaurants here in the western hemisphere, but would be frowned upon at Joe's Greasy Spoon.

NEW ASSIGNMENTS

Mr. Gerald Waterhouse will take over the pastoral duties at the churches of St. Louis and Springfield, Missouri. With Mr. Waterhouse will be Carl McNair who will gain field experience during this semester.

Mr. Raymond Cole will travel to Eugene, Oregon, to begin an indefinite stay there. From this location he will carry on his duties as head of the ministers in the field. He will travel from time to time to our various local churches as well as pastoring the Eugene and Salem Churches.

Mr. Burk McNair will move to Oregon to pastor the Salem and Portland churches and to take over in Mr. Cole's absence.

Mr. Carlton Smith and Mr. George Meeker will remain at college to study in graduate school and to help the California churches with their visiting. Mr. Prince will also come down for a semester of school at Ambassador College.



THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD

A flurry of giggling came from the Co-worker Department. Four girls came tripping through LAD on their way to the Mail Reading Room. Moments later they returned smiling and chattering.

Dennis Prather had opened a \$1000 letter. Custom decrees that this entitles him to a kiss from each of the "Co-worker" girls. He recognized the consequences of his action; so he hurriedly transferred all of his co-worker rights to a not so unsuspecting Gary Sefdak. Gary collected Dennis' due in full.

The latest report from the Mail Room says Gary is still quivering.

BANQUET

On Wednesday evening, January 14, the annual Ambassador Club banquet was held at the Williams Davies Memorial Hall. Nearly 250 people attended. These included the members of the four college clubs and their lady companions, and the visiting ministers and their wives. A tasty turkey dinner was served by the Mayfair kitchen staff.

Each year during the ministerial conference, a meeting of the combined clubs is held. This makes it possible to see how the clubs are progressing, and also to give them the benefit of the advice from the men who are usually working out in the ministerial field.

An exceptionally interesting program was presented. There were four thought-provoking speeches given. Each speaker was evaluated by one of the visiting ministers.

Mr. Portune's flare for showmanship resulted in an outstanding table topics session.

Mr. Hampton gave us an intimate look into the past by presenting choice bits from past year's minutes. It mentioned the names of many who had seized their opportunities and forged ahead, others had fallen by the way. Here was a lesson for each person to continue to strive toward the goals that brought him here.

THE PLACE TO SNACK?

Do you want to have fun? Care for a bite to eat? What! You mean you're broke? Well you just come on over anyway and we'll fix you up. There'll be something brewing if it's nothing more than a pot of Bob Trull's coffee. That "pizen" is good for what ails you. Yep, this brew will end all your troubles. It'll even cure ulcers.

Saturday night *Ambassador Hall Snack Bar* was originated so students could have a clean, smokeless place to *drop by* and have a mouth watering hamburger or a dish of so-called "abomination" — namely ice cream. Also for those who have no place special to go for the night, it was arranged so there could be dancing, card playing, and a variety of games.

The doors are open from 8 to 12 on Saturday night. Let's live and enjoy life as God meant for young people to — for we are only young once. If you're frustrated, just come on over, have a snack, play a few games and forget all about the burdens you are carrying around on those bending shoulders. See you there!

THE DIFFERENCE SHOWS

By Frank Simpkins

We conveyed with us by mistake, from the Moose Club in Glendale, a glass coffee pot and an ash tray. This precipitated a call the morning after, by transportation department, to ascertain whether we might bid for a more expedient time to return the articles. Manager, Mr. Al Hendrix, answered the phone.

He laughed with gratification extensively and lustily. He was overwhelmed about the fact that we called in reference to the articles. Caring so little about the equipment compared to talking about our group, he began talking about us. He said, with serious inflexion, "I want you to know you are the finest group we ever had. All of you dressed so neatly, conducted yourselves so well, and had such a splendid time, that we were filled with joy to have you at our hall. That is the kind of party we want." My heart skipped a little with thankfulness at these unanticipated, but very welcome words; doesn't yours?

When asked for points we might use to improve our conduct, Mr. Hendrix found naught to offer. Queried if this meant we might be welcome to utilize the excellent hall again, Mr. Hendrix asserted that the doors are ajar to us anytime he is able to accommodate us.

During the dance, Dennis Pe worth and microphone descended from the platform and broke a piece of glass material. Mr. Hendrix "fell over himself" to assure us it was O.K. — surprised we would even mention the occurrence.

The bartender commented that we brought the glasses and bottles back, which was not even expected — the over and above paying off. A difference was noted by everyone. Oh, yes, Mr. Hendrix said if we never return the equipment, it is alright. But if we do, anytime convenient to us is suitable to him.

There is a difference and, we forget we are different.

THANKS TO ALL.

* * *

Towering Al Dexter to Merle: "Sometimes you and I don't see eye to eye."

Art K. (meekly): "Then one of you is cross-eyed."

AMBASSADOR HALL DUTIES

February 14, 1959

Jessie Emmitt

Molly Hammer

Judy Brines

Letha Anne May

Avon Pfund

Roger Foster

Guy Engelbart

THE CONFERENCE ENDS

After two and one-half weeks of continual meetings the ministers have returned to their respective congregations and their ministerial field duties. During the conference many sessions were spent discussing and deciding upon important events and decisions that will take place in the future of God's work.

God works THROUGH HUMAN INSTRUMENTS. Gathered together almost every day during these important meetings were the most important people on the face of the earth — that is, those through whom God is revealing His plan for mankind. Naturally each person is important in God's sight — but here were the ONLY true ministers of God, with the exception of those in foreign countries and could not travel to the United States.

Many of the subjects that were discussed will soon appear in PLAIN TRUTH and GOOD NEWS articles. Others will be given in sermons and sermonettes. God is constantly revealing new truth. We can all be very thankful the ministers were able to understand God's will on many issues.

RUTH MYRICK

PLAYS IN PORTLAND

Ruth Myrick, at home in Portland, Oregon for the semester break, was presented in recital at the Portland Woman's Club by the Portland District of Oregon Music Teachers. Her presentation was an outstanding success. Her former friends in the Oregon Teachers Group commented that she has made great strides just since she has been away to college.

Martin Clark, Music Editor of the Portland Journal, gave her a very fine write up in the Journal. Once again we are proud to say — well done!

THE CONCERT GOER

Mrs. Hoops said, "I think the conductor is cute!" "Not so loud," demanded the voice sitting next to her.

The conductor was the famous Josef Krips. Born in Vienna where people love their beer, Mr. Krips is apparently no exception, but exhibited his mastery as a leader Thursday night at the Civic. The Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra presented three famous works, Mozart's Overture to "Die Zauberflote" ("The Magic Flute"), Brahms's Concerto for Piano and Orchestra in B Flat Major, No. 2, Op. 83, and Beethoven's Symphony No. 7 in A Major, Op. 92. The audience was delighted and so was this reporter.



The Travels of the Librarians

What do librarians do during vacation? Ambassador librarians took a tour — of other libraries.

They visited the libraries at California Institute of Technology and Pasadena City College, the Pasadena Public Library and the Huntington Library and Art Gallery.

Valuable information concerning shelving, periodicals, pamphlets, vertical file material and organization was gained. Guided tours by head librarians brought to light practical solutions to problems faced by all libraries.

The fabulous collections at the Huntington Estate provided a glance into the thoughts and activities of people of another era.

Several new books were added to the library as a result of a side trip to Vroman's wholesale department. Some of these books have been on display in our library. For more information on new books and other library developments — BE SURE TO READ THIS COLUMN IN FUTURE PORTFOLIOS!

AMBASSADOR CLUB

ON THE AIR

The program, "Toastmasters in Action," sponsored every Monday night, and heard weekly, 7:45 to 8:00 P.M. over station KXLA Pasadena, made their program available to the Ambassador Clubs on last January 19.

Mr. Dale Hampton and Mr. Bob Hoops presented a program based on the resurgence of German industrial might. They outlined the phenomenal rise to power of an industrial giant that the allies boasted in 1945 would "never rise again."

This opportunity was extremely profitable for our two Ambassador representatives. More spots may be open in the future for members of the Ambassador Clubs to appear on this program, so Ambassadors — be ready!

REPETITIOUS

It happened according to the set time of life last Thursday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Dean Blackwell became the parents of a new little bundle which is long enough, heavy enough, and we presume loud enough. A boy was expected, so we can't tell you the name. Precedents are sometimes difficult to break!