

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

Volume VIII, Number XVI

APRIL 9, 1959

PASSOVER 1959



SHOWN ABOVE ARE THE MINISTERS OF GOD'S CHURCH WHO WILL BE CONDUCTING PASSOVER SERVICES FOR THE CHURCHES OF GOD ACROSS THE UNITED STATES. From left to right — Mr. Charles Dorothy, Mr. Don Billingsley, Mr. Gerald Waterhouse, Mr. Norman Smith, Mr. Ken Swisher, Mr. Basil Wolverton, Mr. Raymond Cole, Mr. George Meeker, Mr. Carlton Smith, Mr. Ted Armstrong, Mr. Burk McNair, Mr. Wayne Cole, Mr. Bryce Clark, Mr. Allen Manteufel, Mr. Herbert Armstrong, Mr. Jon Hill, Mr. Prince, Mr. Rod Meredith, Mr. Benjamin Rea, Mr. Leroy Neff, Dr. Meredith, Mr. Jimmy Friddle, and Mr. Herman Hoeh. Mr. Raymond McNair and Mr. Earnest Martin are not in this picture since they were still in Great Britain during the Ministerial Conference.

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Are You The Fighting Type?

—The Striving Type?

Here Are Some Ways You Can Test Your Background.

The U. S. Army wanted to know what made some men good *fighters* and what made others *'cowards.'* They gathered statistics on this subject and found some amazing facts.

UNSPECTACULAR BUT SOUND, the first bits of information gleaned established a firm foundation. The HERO was just a *smarter, healthier, more dominant, more masculine* intellectually more *efficient* man, who possessed a greater sense of social *responsibility*, more *poise* and a *greater* belief in religion than the average.

On the other hand the failure was likely to be a man who gets along poorly with others. He was an *immature, more feminine, impulsive, less flexible, dependent and self-centered* man, with a tendency toward backaches, (just plain *laziness*), poor health and less interest in girls.

Now, The Surprises! Their backgrounds were very significant! Here's where FATHER comes into the picture. The superior fighter's father usually was alive and well, or had been at least until his son was 18. FATHER USUALLY RAN THE FAMILY WITH AN IRON HAND. FATHER, *not* mother, did the punishing. His punishment was consistent, usually moderate. But, *consistency* seemed to be more important than whether punishment was reasonable or not.

Mother was patient and understanding.

Father (get this) was very affectionate toward mother, and showed it openly and often. But he didn't let her take the upper hand.

BY CONTRAST

The non-fighter usually had lost

his father by the time he was nine. But when he HAD one, 'father was weak.'

The tests showed that the character of the mother had but little bearing on the question though older sisters were more of a help.

Other major differences showed up. The good man usually had learned to swim before he was eight. Before he was 18, with father's okay, he had a bank account, had written a check, had gone along on an overnight trip to a strange city, had bought his own clothes. The poor man had been allowed to do nearly none of these things by the time he was 18.

Then too there were perplexing differences — the good men tend to be more conservative, to have a better sense of humor, to owe more than \$1,000., to have played poker, and to have forgotten peoples names regularly. The Poor men tend to be extremely liberal, often they have cartooning as a hobby, often do not read the newspapers.

God's work needs people who have ability to fight — not against others — not to kill others — but to overcome self. If you find you are one who doesn't possess the qualities needed to be a good fighter don't get discouraged — you're in the only place where the lack can be made up but you'll have to work at it! (Condensed from THE CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA. DAILY PROGRESS.)

THE STRANGER

By Allen M. Goyette

The college has grown quite large now and it is becoming increasingly difficult to recognize strangers. I met one the other day and happened to mention it to Avon.

"How did you know he was a stranger?" he asked, a look of stark wonder on his face.

"Well," I explained, "He wasn't smoking, but that wasn't a very good clue because no one else on the campus smokes. He had a book in each pocket, a set of encyclopedia Britannica under one arm and an unabridged Webster under the other, but that wasn't a very good clue since all Ambassador students are scholars. He was a bit vain about it, perhaps, but none of us are perfect.

He laughed and joked with the girls, but that wasn't a good clue because all Ambassador students are lady-killers, except Lenard Smith who likes to keep them alive and lonely."

"What gave him away? What gave him away?" Avon asked, breathless with anticipation. (The kid reminded

Is A Handicap Really A Handicap?

In reviewing the lives of great men in this world, hand in hand with great achievement you will find a life and death struggle against a severe handicap. Beethoven became stone deaf! Yet, he wrote some of the most beautiful and enduring music of all history. Franklin D. Roosevelt — his body twisted from Polio — rose to be the President of the United States. Helen Keller — blind and deaf from birth — not only learned to write and speak, but has become a famous author and orator. Glen Cunningham, burned so badly as a child that he was told he would never again walk, became a champion track star — holding the world title for the mile.

Something burned inside these individuals — something that was *put there* by the handicap itself — the *will* to overcome. These *people* fought and won against adversity for a corruptable crown — the recognition and esteem of men. Yet in their lives is a profound lesson.

God didn't make a mistake when He called the weak of this world to do *His* work. He didn't err when He placed fiery trail and affliction on *everyone* that would serve him. For God knows in His infinite wisdom, that he who has the *courage and strength* to overcome personal trial and handicap — individual shortcomings and afflictions — also has the courage and endurance to become a profitable servant.

Are you afflicted? Do you have a handicap? If so, REJOICE . . . You are blessed — for your work has been given you by Almighty God — you have your assignment! OVERCOME! . . . and in so doing you will build the kind of character and strength that God can use.

Listen to Paul speaking to YOU! "Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my *infirmities*, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. Therefore I take PLEASURE in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distress for Christ's sake. FOR WHEN I AM WEAK, THEN AM I STRONG . . .

* * * *

Two marks of a Christian—giving and forgiving.

me of a puppy waiting for his master to throw him a morsel.)

I settled back in my chair, a triumphant gleam in my eye; "It's quite simple old boy; he was the only person on campus wearing makeup."

PASSOVER 1959

Just a few short years ago — in 1953 — seven ministers were ordained by the Church of God to make a total of eight ordained ministers. Today, there are twenty-five — twenty-three of whom are pictured on the cover page.

God has given us a very great blessing in these consecrated and dedicated men. How precious and valuable these ministers are! *Just think of it!* Here are the men that Almighty God has chosen **OUT OF ALL THE MEN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH** to be the leaders of HIS Church. Here are the men who are the chosen vessels to carry the true Gospel to the *world* in these last days.

No assemblage — whether it be in the White House, the Pentagon, The United Nations, the Kremlin or Vatican City — can compare with the ministerial conference of God's ministers, at which this pacture was taken a few months ago. The eyes of the Almighty, Omnipotent, Designer and Ruler of all the Universe — The God of Heaven — were focused on this assembly.

During the Passover season, 1959, these ministers, in addition to the two in Great Britain, plus the Churches in the Philippines and Africa will be conducting Passover Services for God's people around the world. The full eight days, including Passover and the Days of Unleavened Bread, will be observed in **FOUR** different locations this year.

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong and Mr.

Norman Smith will travel to the big tabernacle in Gladewater, Texas. Because so many people go to Texas each year, Mr. Jon Hill, Mr. Ken Swisher and Mr. Allen Manteufel will be there at least part of the time. Others who are being sent to assist are Mr. Tony Hammer and Mr. Al Portune.

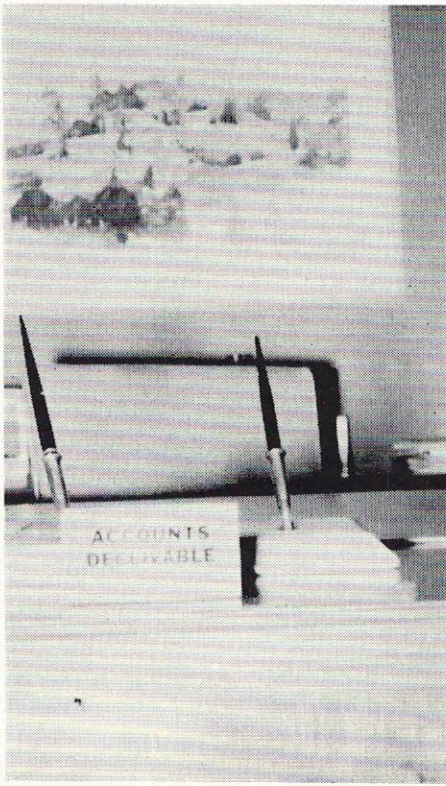
For the first time, possibly in history, Passover services will be held in New York. Mr. Roderick Meredith will head the services there, assisted by Mr. Carlton Smith. Len Shelton is being sent to play the piano for the services.

Mr. Bryce Clark will be joined by Mr. Charles Dorothy for the festival in Denver, Colorado. Mr. Dale Hampton will also be sent to assist in the eight day festival.

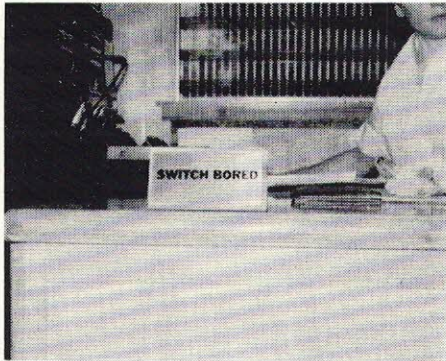
Mr. Raymond Cole, Mr. Burk McNair and Mr. Jimmy Friddle will be holding the services in Portland, Oregon. Mr. Dave Antion will be sent up to assist them.

Other information has been sent out in a general letter to all the members. More than 7500 members of God's Church will be observing the Passover in local congregations or in their own homes this year.

Yes, God has richly blessed us and increased His ministry. This will be the greatest Passover observance for God's Church in many centuries. Let's all rejoice with full and joyful hearts in this coming annual festival — and let's all join together in asking God to protect and preserve His Ministers who mean so much to us all.



Monday morning found these two signs shown in Mr. Mattson's office above and at Karen Armstrong's desk below. We won't mention how they got there but Mr. Armstrong likes a bit of humor now and then too.



Strontium 90

Allen Goyette: "I never had dandruff on my head until they started letting off those hydrogen bombs."

Leonard Smith: "Yes, it always affects the weakest part."

* * * * *

Executive: A man who talks to visitors so the other employees can get their work done.

* * * * *

Beverly Cain: "Do you know how many brothers and sisters Mr. Smith has?"

Ivy Edelbach: "No, how many?"

Beverly Cain: "He has six sisters and six brothers, and they are all bricklayers, except Mr. Smith."

Ivy Edelbach: "The girls too?"

Bathing Beauties! At Ambassador?

Two girls in white bathing suits were appearing as contestants on the "People Are Funny" show. The brunette's ribbon said, "Miss Alaska." She gave the most rapid-fire answers to Art Linkletter's questions and won the \$1,000 check from the willowy blonde contestant.

Mr. Linkletter asked Miss Alaska what she was going to do with all of that money. Without a blink of her pretty, dark eyes, she replied, "I'm going to save it to go to school at Ambassador College next fall!"

This was not a dream, but fact — the show was live; millions saw it. A quick check was made with Mr. Herrmann. He said that he knows of **NO OTHER** Ambassador College. The polar ice-caps are melting, they say — but don't you get your water

(Continued on Page 4)

Imperial Grade School

Miss Pyle: "Kamie, can you use the word 'fat' in a sentence for me?"

Kamie: "Yes, ma'am. There is a man in the Bible named Jehosa-FAT."

Miss Pyle, after writing the word "barely" on the blackboard, analyzing it, etc., asked for someone to make a sentence with that word. Up shot one of the little second grader's hands and she said, "Barely, Barely, I say unto you . . ."

After having allowed one of her littler first graders to be excused from class about three or four times within a short duration of time, Mrs. Lochner asked the child, "Honey, are you having bowel trouble?" The answer was "No, Ma'am." She said, "You do know what I mean, don't you?" This time the answer was, "Yes, Ma'am. A E I O U!"



Console The Poor Man!

Who's *Who* in Germany's de-nazified government today? Take a peek at the Adenauer cabinet and you find these stalwarts of democracy:

1. THEODOR OBERLAENDER, a former member of the Nazi party and captain of the Storm Troopers, is the *Minister for Refugees*.

2. GERHARD SCHROEDER who joined the Nazi party in 1933 is the *Minister for the Interior*.

3. LUDWIG EHRHARD, former advisor to Gauleiter Buerckel in the Saar and "chief of the Hitlerite Institute for Industrial Research" (New York Times, 3-2-48) is *Minister for Economics*.

4. FRANZ-JOSEPH STRAUSS, already known as an ardent supporter of the old German military tradition, and a past distributor of Nazi propaganda in Munich, birthplace of Hitlerism (Time Magazine, 10-20-56) is *Minister for Defense*.

5. HANS CHRISTOPH SEEBOHM, an old Pan-German, is *Minister of Transport*.

In addition to this cabinet picture we have Adenauer's own admission that 66 per cent of the higher officials in the Foreign Ministry were former convinced Nazis. Says he in justification, "You can't build a foreign office with amateurs. We must have experts, even if they served Ribbentrop."

Take away the former Nazis, in other words, and you don't have any experts in Germany! Poor Adenauer!

* * * *

Daylight savings is founded on the old Indian idea of cutting off one end of the blanket and sewing it on the other end to make it longer.



SCENES FROM LAST THURSDAY'S ASSEMBLY

Left: Mr. Berg interprets Modern Jazz

Above: The Sextet takes us to the romantic "Isle of Capri."

Right: John Schroeder brings excerpts from Oklahoma.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

They say that with each new day, something new is added or experienced. Last Thursday in the weekly assembly fresh new talent was exhibited, some for the very first time, to the students of Ambassador College. Most of the talent was dealing with music, demonstrative and otherwise, and was enjoyed and appreciated by all.

Students were pleasantly surprised to hear a new accordionist, John Schroeder, playing choice selections from the Rogers and Hammerstein production, "Oklahoma." Another new addition to the collection of talent was the resonant baritone voice of Eugene Walter, singing the all-time favorite, "Old Man River." He was accompanied by the versatile Dennis Pebworth, who later treated the audience to an unusual interpretation of "Somewhere Over the Rainbow." (trombone-style!)

The unique art of manipulating the harmonica was aptly illustrated by Kelly Barfield, presenting an *old* favorite of the South, "Shoo-Fly Pie." The women's sextet enchantingly sang "Isle of Capri," featuring the rich tenor of Richard Hopkins????

Katherine Meredith captivated her audience by her skill and ease with her violin. Mr. Burg gave an interesting dissertation on the controversial subject of jazz, of unusual talent and ability. Ruth Myric played Debussy's "Submerged Cathedral," after previewing her listeners on the effects the composer strove to create in the minds of those listening. With the last strain of music dying away, Dave Antion drew the special assembly to a close.



SPRING FEVER

"Sometimes I just get an urge to be behind a horse 'plowing sod' back in the south." Yep, it gives you quite a feeling of satisfaction to pull off your shoes and shirt, harness up the horse, hook him to the plow and start breaking sod.

Just think, those were the days of a few years ago. My, seems just like yesterday that the tomatoes were growing in the "coldframe," waiting for the ground to be readied so they could be transplanted in the field; the corn was just about a foot high—a dark green, you could almost see it growing; the watermelon vines were beginning to run — AH! The anticipation of thumping and pulling a ripe one in a few months; my those biscuits certainly tasted good in the afternoon with a fresh onion from the garden; the milk from the ol' Jersey seemed to be half cream since the luscious green grass was about ankle high; and of all things, today I have "spring fever," and feel just like fishing when I ought to be working harder than ever. Well it was a good thought anyway. That use to be home.

WE'VE HAD IT

John, where Henry had had "had had," had had "had"; "had had" had had the better effect on the teacher.

BATHING BEAUTIES! (from page 3)

hot yet — Mr. Herrmann hasn't had any Alaskan applicants either.

We'll wait and see! But you girls who are "lookin'" had better look good and fast!



LANDS END

By Dorothy M. Stott



"NEEDUM WAMPUM"

By Robt. McDonald



TWO "DEARS"

By Richard Sedliacik

A WRECK IN FRANCE

By Robt. McDonald

Flash! Snap! Click!

In this issue you can see an example of what *you* can do in the sensational PORTFOLIO PHOTO CONTEST.

You needn't worry about your skill — just so's it's original. All entries will be judged fairly and will NOT necessarily depend upon whether you are a professional or not. An amateur can win with a box camera!

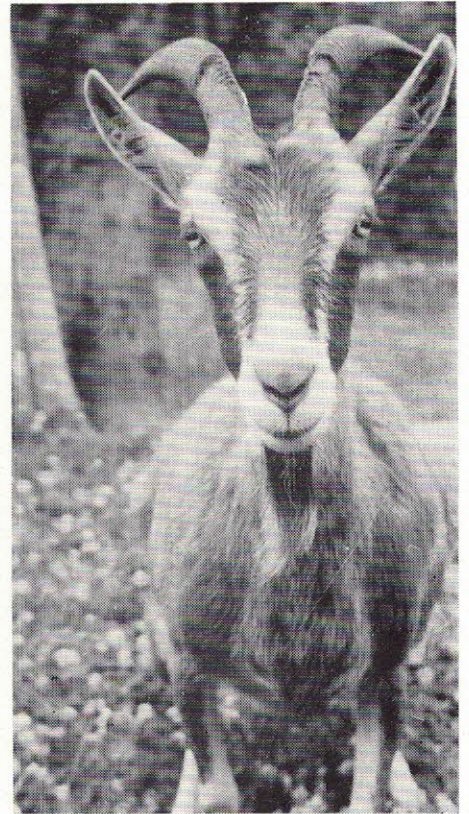
The winners will be announced in the last issue of the Portfolio for this year and the awards will be presented in that same week. So, hurry, dig into your collection, take "pix," carry your camera so you will be on the spot when it happens.





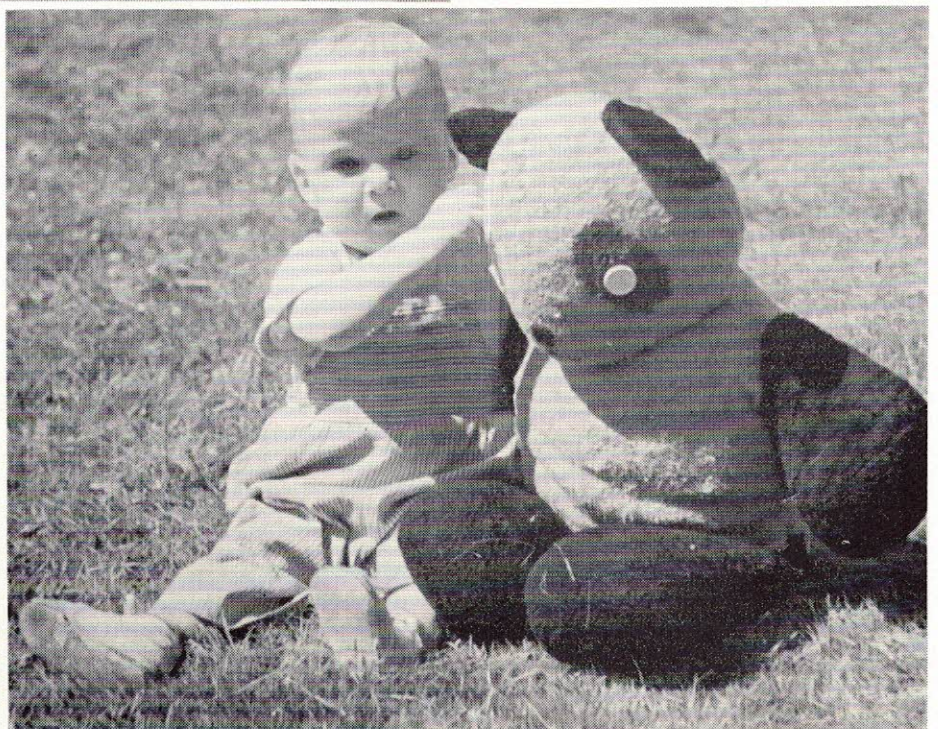
CONTRAST
By Dorothy M. Stott

AH'S JUST TIRED
By Dorothy M. Stott



WHAT'D YOU CALL ME?
By Karen Armstrong

TEDDY & ME
By Karen Armstrong





Petticoat Tete-a-tete

—Judy Brines

“Snore . . . sn . . . sn . . . snore!”
“Marge, Marge are you asleep?”
A fuzzy head of bright red hair sat up, opened her blue eyes — “yawn! Huh? yes.”

“I brought you something. Here!”
“Yaaw . . . gulp.” Melba popped in a peanut. “I” . . . Melba popped in another peanut, and another, and another.”

Marge was chomping away for dear life and by this time had begun to awaken — not quite fully though. The gray matter under the red fuzz began to churn and she wondered who was feeding her.

“It’s me, Little John, it’s me Melber.” (Melba thinks Marge looks just like the Little John in the Robin Hood series on T.V.) “But, I didn’t come to sleep with you, ha, ha!”

By this time a freckled hand was crawling like a magnet into the peanut sack. Melba stood watching as her supply quickly diminished and said, “Here, Little John, I’ll leave you some by your radio.”

Marge awakened, saw a figure going out her door and wondered . . . “oh well, must be dreaming!” She ate some more peanuts and fell back in a deeper sleep.

The urchin woke up the next morning bright and early to salt and peanut shells — everywhere! In her bed, under it, on the floor — everywhere there were peanut shells and gritty salt. What on earth? Melba came to mind. Down the hall she ran lickety split, “Melba, Melba did you come to my room last night?”

“Sure Marge, I brought you some peanuts, don’t you remember?”

“What peanuts?”

“Marge, weren’t you awake?”

“No!”

Judy Brines

John Kleier’s departing words as he leaves the Janitor crew to work in the Transportation department:

“Good-bye old Indian Sand, I am leaving the reservation.”

(As janitors know, Indian Sand is the name of a type of floor wax, applied when on hands and knees.)

Herr Herrmann’s German

“Oh! What a BEAUTIFUL day it is outside today!!” came blasting up the circular stairs of Ambassador Hall to disturb Mr. Herrmann’s Germanic train of thought. He drew back, shuddered a little, and said, “Is that speech class trying to spoil the weather again?”

So many of Mr. Herrmann’s first year German students speak with such weak voices that he was forced to say, in exasperation, “When you were a baby you yelled loud enough to be heard a block away. Now, twenty years later, you can’t be heard across the room. You’ll find that you can be heard a block away *again* — after you have children of your own!”

“A book is NOT ‘laying’ there or else you have little books after while.”

Lloyd Hohertz is famous for his chantlike reading. Mr. Herrmann says, “Herr Hohertz reads like there was a priest in his family.”

“Chili con carne means chili with meat.” Said Mr. Herrmann, “Carne . . . carnal! Have you ever considered that when you have a carnal mind you’re a meat head?”

DISILLUSIONED

Up until now we have been laboring under the impression that Los Angeles was a wide-open city — but here is a list of some things forbidden by city ordinance:

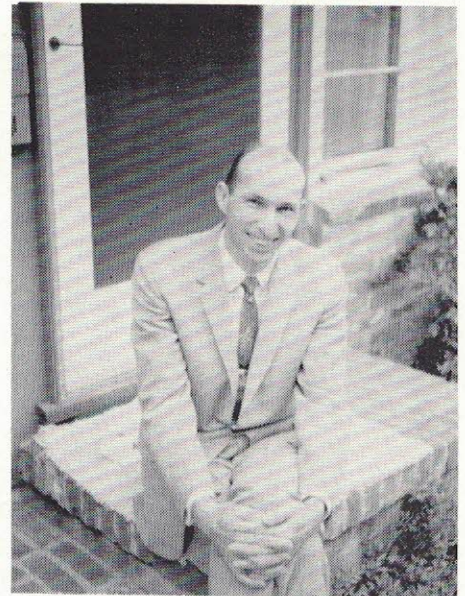
- Shooting rabbits from streetcars.
- Throwing snuff, or giving it to a child under 16.
- Bathing two babies in a single bathtub at one time.
- Making pickles in any downtown district.
- Selling snakes on the streets.

First Step to Dial System

The foundation is being laid for the construction of the building that will soon house the equipment for the *new dial system* soon to be installed here at Ambassador College. All we will need to do then is pick up the phone and dial the desired department. Always keep in tune with your Portfolio to know the latest.



PORTFOLIO PRESENTS . . .



Mr. Prince, his wife Carol and three children: (Judy (12), Eric (8), and Randy (6), love hiking in the great, grand out of doors. Taking pictures and developing them in their own darkroom has been their hobby.

Mr. Prince was reared and went to school in Shelton, Washington where he also served as mechanic’s apprentice. He also played baseball when he could find time.

His trade came to be ‘Lab Assistant’ for a pulp company of the great North-West. The pulp is used in the manufacture of paper as well as plastics and rayon fabrics. He built his own house, so he wasn’t limited in skill.

When the second world war came along Mr. Prince was found in the Coast Guard but he was blessed in that he wasn’t required to leave the U. S. although he served for three years.

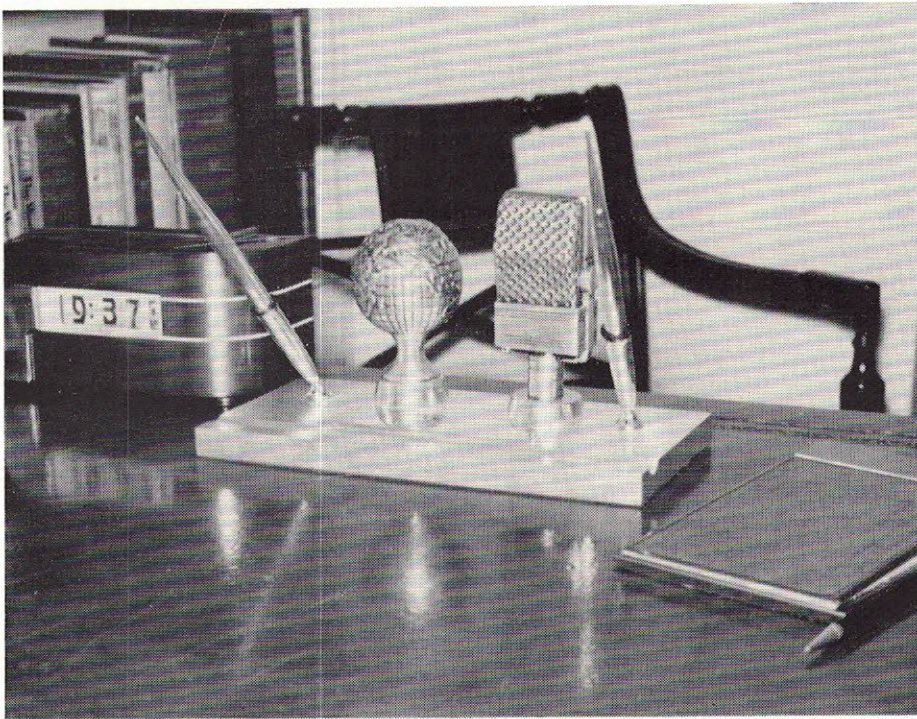
He first heard Mr. Armstrong and the *World Tomorrow* program in Olympia, Washington at the age of 14. His folks were interested in religion and it was through them that he finally saw the “*Plain Truth*.”

Next time you want to talk to someone — next time you want to get some help or brotherly advice you’ll find Mr. Prince ready, willing and able to help you. Remember, God’s elders always stand ready to council or advise you.

1083 LETTERS WRITTEN

The entire Letter Answering Department teamed up to set a new record for the month of March — 1083 letters were mailed!

Miss Jessie Emmett has been promoted to manager of the typing section, and Mrs. Jean Roberson is her assistant.



Pictured on Mr. Armstrong's desk is the solid sterling desk set presented to Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong at the Twenty-fifth Anniversary Banquet last January. The solid sterling globe and microphone are set off by two Parker Lifetime pens also done in solid sterling.

Into The Unknown

What's this — DUST!? Nope, just wishful thinking on the part of the men at Ambassador College. You see, they had a special invitation—v-e-r-y special. Open house was held at all the women's dormitories last Saturday night! Students and faculty alike were able to see a sparkling scene of poise and femininity as they were shown through the various residences. The women strove diligently to present their "sanctuaries" in tip-top shape, contrary to the usual rumors which are constantly floating about. This night was the night of nights! Not a chair was out of place; not a closet was untidy; and not a speck of dust was in sight! The results of a week's work was astounding to the visitors as well as some of the girls!

While going through halls, the various comments all seemed to revert to the same thought — the women's dormitories are certainly different from the men's. Beds laden with stuffed animals, and rooms decked with fresh flowers added a certain un-masculine touch.

After touring the residences, the guests were treated to home-made brownies, ginger ale-sherbet floats, and an evening of good, wholesome dancing. Prizes were awarded to Jane Kesterson and Bill Winner for the most unusual socks and footgear.

Finally, regardless of the efforts to turn time back by certain individuals, the gaities had to end, and guests went on their ways filled with the enjoyment of an educational and entertaining evening.

WOMEN'S CLUB—GUEST NIGHT

Fifty-eight people packed the entrance room to Ambassador Hall on March 31st as the Women's Club had their annual guest night. The setting was a beautiful one with the huge chandelier giving forth its light. Each table had a center piece made up of yellow candles and yellow Jonquils.

The club that night was patterned after the radio program entitled "Monitor." The girls gave us a little insight into the various departments here on the campus. We had a news summary by Melbe Flatt, recipe of the day by Shirley Engelbart, and Robin Jones gave a comparison of American and English education. Shirley Nash interviewed Mr. Apartian and he told us how he happened to come to Ambassador College to teach (get him to tell you sometime, it is a fascinating story). Musical entertainment was supplied by Judy Brines, Kathryn Meredith and Donna Fink — each accompanied by Ruth Myrick on the piano. The hostesses were Della Horne and Laurie Abraham.

Library Lookout

METAMORPHOSIS

The Library has been undergoing a slow METAMORPHOSIS. We are definitely past the LARVA stage and have been developing in our COCOON for the past two years. Maybe you have been led upstairs to a dark closet (shared by camera equipment) to the Library Class reservoir. That is past history! We are out of this cocoon and have SPROUTED A NEW WING. SPRINGTIME has arrived bringing with it our new shelving! All the books scattered heretofore will be mobilized and placed orderly on our new shelves in Room 7. We hope you enjoy the ease with which you will be able to find the books you want in this well lighted and convenient room.

Magazines

Have you been embarrassed by forgetting a name or even a face? Read the article in READER'S DIGEST, APRIL 1959 "You Can Remember Names" p. 71.

Compare the difference between elementary school life in an English Preparatory School and our American School system in Post's April 4 article "Be a Sensible Boy." You'll read it to the last word!

FRENCH CLUB

Highlights of the recent French Club meeting included a short discourse by Bill McDowell on our purpose in life. Thomas Blackwell starred in a short skit which depicted great moments in the life of Mr. Apartian — his farewell from Paris, the customs official greeting in America, and teaching at Ambassador. At the conclusion of the meeting a cream and sugar set was presented to Shirley Nash and Mr. Apartian from the French students.

After the club, all enjoyed dancing to a stereophonic tape supplied by Mr. Paul Smith.

Finishing touches were supplied by Mary Ann Winebarger in the form of desert — prune pudding topped with whipped cream. It was *delicious!*

Girls, you did a real fine job of showing the fellows that you CAN! The club was very warm, hospitable, gay, and feminine.