

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume IX, Number XIII

March 17,

Basketball

The *most exciting* SPORTING NEWS in months! For the first time in four years the faculty of Imperial Grade and High School has organized. That is, they have organized for BASKETBALL.

The *challenge* to Ambassador men has been made. Several weeks of Sunday practice has been taking place for both sides. Preparation for this game has been taking place for both sides. Preparation for this game has been given *top priority* on Sundays. And now the CHAMPIONSHIP GAME is near!

Sunday, March 20, 1960 is the date.

(Continued on Page 2)

Moving To England

The Spanish Department is not long for Ambassador College — that is the campus in Pasadena. Mr. B. Rea, director of this department, will be the new dean in London. This has brought about the change. The office will be forced to move lock, stock and barrel to England. Mr. Rea spent part of his time while there making some of the arrangements.

This is going to be quite a change. All the broadcasts and the literature will be sent out from there. The mail from the

(Continued on Page 4)

PARTY TIME!

The theme *Misty Nights* set the stage yesterday evening as Ambassador College threw the annual spring informal. The DeWald Dance Studio in San Gabriel, an all-time favorite of the students, was again the host for the occasion. The gay party-goers danced away the hours to the sometimes soft, sometimes hot numbers of the college combo. Organization and hard work transformed the studio into the tastefully decorated ballroom we found last night.

Bathed in soft blue-white light the band appeared illuminated and set apart. For the first time the music makers beat out the tunes from the center of the dance floor. Unique to say the least, the new position added a casual note to the evening's entertainment.

Midway in the course of the evening, the intermission spiced the event with the entertaining program and truly refreshing refreshments.



Music Maestro Please

Fourteen musicians sat on stage, delicately tuning their instruments. In front of them, a white baton in his hand, stood Mr. Russell Reiner, conductor of the Ambassador College Orchestra. He raised the baton and there was silence; the baton swept downward and the music began! The orchestra commenced with the prelude from "La Traviata" by Verdi and ended with highlights from "Porgy and Bess" by Gershwin.

Highlight of the evening from the audience point of view was the spirited rendition of "La Vie Parisienne," a number depicting life in Paris. The music began with what seemed like a slow, nostalgic trip home after a night in the beerjoints. The man arrived home and was met by an irate wife who livened things up a bit. The ovation caused Mr. Reiner to comment, "There must be a lot of French here."

Mrs. Ann Elliot and Mrs. Dwight Armstrong contributed arias to the evening. Mrs. Elliot singing *Voi che sapete*, from "Marriage of Figaro" by Mozart, and Mrs. Armstrong sang Musetta's *Valse*, from "La Boheme" by Puccini. This was the first time either of them ever sang with an orchestra. It marked another milestone as it was the first time the orchestra ever accompanied anyone.

Mr. Reiner was a one man show in himself as he spiced the evening with various comments about the various numbers.

In an exclusive interview with the Portfolio after the concert Mr. Reiner expressed amazement in the improvement of the orchestra since last year. "They did a tremendous job. This was not an easy program; accompanying singers is difficult even for the best," he beamed. "We were very short-handed. We had to use violins to do the job of ten and we had to juggle in the missing parts. It was a miraculous job."

At our thirty percent rate of annual increase, the orchestra should number at least sixty-five pieces by 1965. How much better will it sound then without the missing parts? The mustard seed will have grown tremendously.

APPLICATIONS IN

Preparation for the 1960-61 college year is making rapid progress. While in England, Mr. Rea will be shooting pictures for the Ambassador U. K. Ltd. bulletin. Nearly completed, it is to be published soon! Applications are also being printed. A surprising number of students have indicated a desire to

(Continued on Page 2)

Ambassador Extraordinary

An article written for the Portfolio by Mr. Bill Glover covering a typical tour. These are *vital* tips of touring you need to know!

"Hello, my name is Bill Glover. I understand you wish to see Ambassador College."

(Continued on Page 4)

The Portfolio Staff

Faculty Advisor
Garner Ted Armstrong

Editor
Sherwin McMichael

Associate Editors
Gerhard Marx Kelly Barfield

Regional Correspondents
Charles Hefner Bob Boraker
Australia England

Photographer
Allen Goyette

STAFF

Joseph Davis	Bill McDowell
Ron Kelly	Clayton Steep
Bob Gentel	Ken Fischer
Peggy McGill	Roger Clark
Donald Schoon	Gene Hogberg
Albert Portune	Karen Kunkle

WORLD WATCH Disease Rampant

Let's meander a bit beyond the protective walls of our cloistered campus and see what's going on outside. As we stroll down Green Street we notice a good number of people wearing sour expressions, agony accompanying every step they take. It's no wonder, for one out of every six people you meet is suffering from arthritis or rheumatism. Figure it out for yourself — that adds up to 30-million Americans. A closer examination into the state of the nation's health reveals even more startling facts. Ten percent of the American populace is chronically disabled, and another 3% — or 4,900,000 — are helpless drones, mere leeches on society.

What's happening to the youth is even more disheartening. Every fifty-three minutes a child is born with cerebral palsy. Even before birth, one million infants are lost each year due to miscarriages. (Deut. 28:18, Hos. 9:11).

Think cancer is only an adult disease? Well you're wrong. Digest this fact — cancer is responsible for one-fourth of all deaths in children between the ages of 4 and 14. I know this to be true — my 5-year-old second cousin died a horrible death from cancer last year.

New diseases are constantly popping up — over seventy new viruses alone since 1948. Diseases once peculiar to certain sections of the earth are now trotting the globe, hitch-hiking the avenues of jet-age transport. *Loa-loa*, a dreaded tropical disease, has broken out recently in Canada.

Diseases once thought licked are on the way back. Diphtheria jumped up twenty percent last year. "Childhood diseases" show amazing virulence. Measles killed more in 1957 than polio did.

Our animals are faring no better. Wyoming cattle are dropping like flies from a new malady called "cow asthma." No cure is in sight.

APPLICATIONS IN

(Continued from Page 1)

attend the new school by their early inquiries.

Handling applications for our campus, Mr. Herrmann eagerly announces that over 140 have already been mailed to prospective freshmen. This is really a phenomenal number this early in the spring. It is surprising and encouraging considering that we have not yet begun to advertise over the radio or in the magazines. If past years are any yardstick, we should receive about 300 applications before next fall.

There is just a lot of good news in this enrollment story.

As you know the college has reached the proposed extreme limit — some 250 students. Only forty, at most, will be graduated. Does this mean that only that number may be admitted next year? This is the problem the administration now faces.

Ambassador is growing — what's more, interest in Ambassador is leaping ahead! Last year many had to be turned away for various reasons. Some were entirely qualified to be here. It seems a shame to turn them away. Each year the overall scholastic potential of the incoming class increases. As God provides tomorrow's leaders in larger groups — is it feasible to reject them? Obviously no! Plans are being made to accept these people — maybe in the form of the largest class ever — 125 in '60.

There are many possibilities in the air now. Could be that part of the burden will go to a junior college in Gladewater. One thing is sure — a lot is going to happen between now and September. We may have a *real family* next year!

* * *

Eugene, Oregon where the present era of the church was founded has the same root as *eugenics* which is the science of the *improvement* of the race!

Meanwhile the pests increase. Every twelfth farm in the world grows food just to support rats. There are 5 billion in the world, 400 million of them in the U.S.

Pretty soon you won't be able to find an elm tree to sit under. Dutch elm disease is seeing to that. Kansas City will have lost 60,000 of the beautiful shade trees by next year. Detroit officials are worrying about their 800,000. Elm Street in Champaign, Illinois, is now a misnomer. What the Dutch elm disease leaves behind, the *elm scorch* disease destroys and what the *elm scorch* leaves, *phloem necrosis*, a vicious new virus disease, attacks. (Compare Joel 1)

Worst of all, forest insects kill enough timber each year to build 600,000 *five-room houses*; Five or six times as much pulpwood as is consumed in the manufacture of the nation's newsprint.

I've given you just a *bare sketch* of what's happening. If you want to find out more about this or anything else, pay us a visit at the News Office.

Future Rereference

The art of PUTTING OFF has become *mastered* by many of us! College students become specialists in a host of varying fields. But *not getting done* business is specialized in by all.

Here is something each and every underclassman ought to learn — how to learn NOW — BEFORE IT IS LATE!

Recently it has been emphasized that upperclassmen that every student graduate needs to have a FILING SYSTEM. This has been talked about for years, but because so many have *mastered* this putting-off field of study, few ever seem to put it into practice.

This behooves ALL PORTFOLIO READERS to begin *immediately*! The bottom drawer of your desk was *especially* for this purpose. 8" x 10" folders snuggle in as though they had a natural affinity. Two hundred of these folders may be purchased for a nominal fee. Alphabetical dividers are less than a dollar.

With these in your drawer, all you need is to begin filing your notes according to subject. Mark every page clearly and in large letters. You also use notebook paper. Why pile everything up where you will never find how to find it?

This will make everything you need in college *easily accessible*. More than ninety percent of the upperclassmen cannot find old class notes and important papers because of the lack of organization. But each one of YOU begin now to make use of such a "HIM WHO HAS AN EAR TO HEAR, HIM HEAR." Give up the foolish PROCRASTINATION and develop a helpful FILING SYSTEM. It will pay BIG DIVIDENDS in future years!

PLAGUE THREATENS!

Beware! The "bug" is back! Beware of its symptoms! It will begin to appear on March 20. It's then that the earth spheroid on the ecliptic crosses the celestial equator entering the Northern Celestial Hemisphere! The symptoms will *rapidly* appear when this event occurs. You will feel like taking a long swim by the stream. Studies will become difficult. A general feeling of laziness will encompass everything you do. You *might* even be tempted to stay in bed during morning exercises!

Don't let *spring fever* get you!

BASKETBALL

(Continued from Page 1)

The time is 9:00 A.M. All students of Ambassador are welcome and encouraged to come. Certainly *no one* wants to miss opportunity to see TOP-FLOOR basketball like this. Also it would look good to see hundreds of graduates and high school students gathered to watch their faculty while no cheers would be heard from the Ambassador stands.

So let's *all* plan to come. Cheer for your favorite team! Remember, at 9:00 P.M. next Sunday.



Sabbath morning — good time for Bible study.

“ENJOYMENT AT ITS BEST”

Here is another enjoyable way to grow spiritually! Students are introducing individual Bible studies on the Sabbath days on the beautiful campus.

With spring almost upon us, these discussions aid tremendously in generating the *all-important* brother-sister relationship, so necessary and precious to us all.

To these students there is nothing more enjoyable than an after-breakfast discussion about God's truth *directly* from the Bible.

This is just one of many aspects of the plentiful opportunities to express ourselves at *Ambassador*. Here each student can be a *direct part* of the college work itself.



K. Redick takes trout to the cleaners.

Trout Trouble

The trout now breathe easier; the stream has been cleared! Sunday, March 6, the fish were removed from the stream and placed in a barrel. Then the water was cut off and the scrubbing began. The fetid green slime that covered the rocks was scrubbed off with brushes wielded by members of Mr. Gardner's hardy crew, ably assisted by Mr. Glover's construction gang. The only detergent used was elbow grease since soap would have contaminated the stream.

The gloomy, mirky appearance of the water has been cleared up and the fish now frolic in the limpid pools, clearly visible to campus fish lovers.

Disaster At Dawn

April 18, 1906 — day of infamy in the history of picturesque California. The West's most colorful city was just beginning to stir, when suddenly the earth buckled under it. Shocked, San Franciscans swarmed into the streets. Literally all Hell had broken loose. Buildings collapsed, chasms gaped open, twisted water mains snapped like so many match sticks and one of history's most devastating fires swept the now reeling city.

The infamous earthquake of 1906 had struck its lethal blow. The morning dawned as usual. Not abnormal, it was a day fit for the birth of a city or the death of one. She was the third-ranking commercial center in America, the gateway to the Orient, the skyscrapered metropolis of the Pacific coast. The city waited — from the rose-covered shanties on Telegraph Hill to the reeking waterfront hovels — unaware of the holocaust soon to shatter over their heads as a fourth-of-July spectacular.

Unimaginable stress had accumulated along the San Andreas fault. In the preceding years minor tremors along the rift hinted of the fireworks to come. At twelve minutes after five a.m. the earth's crust could no longer bear the traffic of strain. A tearing wrench cleaved a fissure 270 miles long — ripping the city northwest to southeast. Spasmodic after-shocks radiated in all directions.

One great blow had dealt death to the once resplendent Pride of the Pacific. Shook to the foundations, the bonny city began burning to death. The fire raged three days, reached a temperature of 2,000 degrees and cast enough light to read by forty miles away! There were 490 city blocks destroyed and some 500 left dead. This all but dwarfed the Chicago fire of 1871!

At this moment all men were brothers. The distinct caste barriers of yesterday were burnt down. The wind had been knocked out of San Francisco. After all there is no pride in a gutted, blackened, still smoking heap of cinders.

Today the destruction may only be seen in pictures. The seared bricks have cooled. The charred remains are gone. Only the ageless fault line remains as mute testimony of that day. Tremors are again erupting along the same line. Bakersfield in '56, occasional mountain shakes and only last month a quake of three point intensity rocked this area! Is the earth groaning of another tremendous movement — now overdue? Which great city along this fault will be next? Maybe we will see this grim tale enacted before our very eyes!

The cleaning operation was marred by the tragic death of one of the younger trout. According to Mr. Robertson, the fish apparently suffocated in the constricting confines of the barrel. The other fish took the death rather hard — there wasn't a dry eye in the stream!



One of many warm welcomes.

Welcome Home Jo

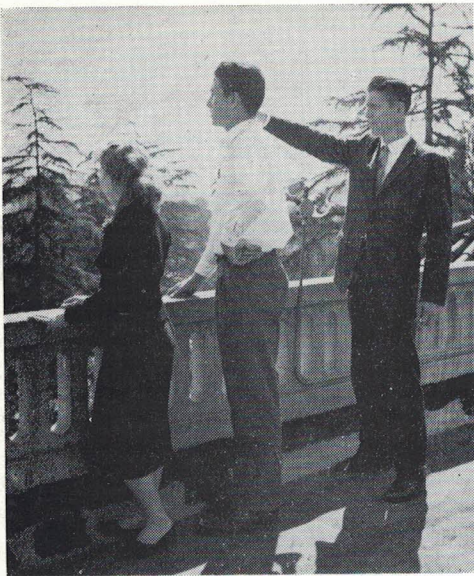
“ . . . neither His ear heavy, th cannot hear” (Isa. 59:1). Today know this Scripture is fulfilled right our midst! As our prayers have heard, and according to God's m Joey is back with us — much so than we even expected!

We know you have *much* to tell. Joey — especially those of us who we might want to leave Ambassador and go back home! We'll be looking forward with eagerness to hear of your experiences to help us all appreciate the opportunity we have here at our headquarters.

But most important of all, we're glad to have you back! Welcome home, Joey!

OXFORD vs. AMBASSADOR

In many ways Oxford is a paradise. In the winter there are parties, meetings and dances; in summer punt parties and barbecues on the banks of the Cherwell. There are many formal chats over coffee (not tea!) and cookies, when you really get to know other people and make friends. There is no superficiality too; discussions range from sex to Schiller, religion to Rimsky-Korsakov. The mysteries of life are solved daily. Yet, on the whole, Oxford is a place where many pretend to do a little work, but in fact do much. The candle is often burnt at both ends. Eventually you receive a degree, and you have taken full advantage of your university, your personality is more outgoing and you have learned how to think. Then you begin to realize that this is an artificial paradise and you wonder. What has Ibsen to do with industry? What has Wagner with the life you are asked to enter? Here you are left high and dry with a well-equipped ship and no rudder; but no map. Ambassador is your map and teaches you to read it. The rest is up to you!



It's a bird, it's a plane — no Mt. Wilson!

AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY

(Continued from Page 1)

"Could we go this way, please?"

Slowly moving toward the Library from the Administration Building, the following are *most important* questions to pose — assuring a successful trip.

"So, you are from Chicago. Is this your first trip to California?"

"Then, you have been to California on previous occasions. Was this other trip before or after you began listening to the WORLD TOMORROW program?"

It is a good idea to then fill in with some of the background information of the college; when it opened, how many students, etc.

Once in the Library stress the fact that although small in number the stacks have been *hand picked* and competently fill the need. Take time to show a few — mentioning that they might recognize some Mr. Meredith quoted from in the *Protestant Reformation*.

From this basic approach you could continue through the Library and over the campus. In most cases what you do representing the college is not as important as what you *must* not do!

Do not show people around unless you *enjoy* meeting and conversing with the public. If you do not enjoy this kind of work then you cannot give a good impression. A visitor will judge the college by your example.

Do not "put on the dog." That is, do not try to impress people by your person. Be relaxed and converse with them on *their* level, in a language they can understand.

Don't approach a visitor as if he were a spy coming with the express purpose of planting a bomb under the new olive tree. You can determine his attitude very quickly — continue or terminate the tour accordingly. There have been rare occasions when individuals received no more than a five to ten minute tour of the grounds. One case in particular was a man who came to argue — consequently he did not stay long.

Derogatory remarks about other religious organizations are out of bounds!

Your guest might become highly offended even though they have no affiliations.

Visitors are not on trial — don't cross examine them! You can ask leading questions without prying. Strive to make the conversation flow evenly, but always center it around the WORLD TOMORROW program. Remember, they are here to learn more about the work.

Simple answers are usually sufficient. Don't give them more than they can stand. Keep their interest up by answering only the questions they ask — more as they require.

Do not correct them on a point about which they are confused. This is not the purpose of the tour. Sooner or later God will show them, through a minister or one so delegated.

The grounds are strikingly beautiful and unique — don't *you* stress it. Let the visitors do most of the "ohing" and "ahing." Your job is to point out the interesting and the beautiful of Ambassador College.

The main point you should keep in mind is to *stress* the *work* being done here. However, evaluate your guests. Are they in the church or not. If not, don't antagonize them with religion — forget it. Point out the fact that this is a liberal arts institution with the various facets and opportunities offered here.

Remember overall — *you* are Ambassador College to the people you meet. Be especially courteous, kind and considerate as befits our students. If you use this basic outline and *think* as you meet each situation, you too can be *une guide par excellence!*

Office — This Week

More people than ever before are renewing their subscriptions to the *Plain Truth*. Renewal letters are sent out quarterly. In the months from January to March, close to seventy percent of the people responded. This coupled with an average thirty percent increase of new readers per year indicates a rapid growth to the mailing list.

A visiting representative from the Addressograph Company remarked to Mr. Mauch, "Thirty percent increase per year after drop-outs is truly amazing!"

Promotions

New faces have appeared in the Filing Department. Bob Gentet, along with Roy Holladay, Lynn Martin, Willie Eastburn, and David Wainwright now work on the graphotype. A heavy demand for the *Plain Truth* made this change a necessity. Also working in the Filing Dept. are Janet Cunningham, Marlys Jantz, Gary Arvidson, and Jim Lichtenstein.

Ivy Edelbach is now working in the Letter Answering Dept.

Penny Schmaus is the office part-time receptionist.

Mr. C. F. Hunting is working in the Co-Worker Dept. He is to analyze im-

MOVING TO ENGLAND

(Continued from Page 1)

U. S. will probably be handled here a staff of advanced Spanish students. Otherwise we will be denuded. Spanish Department as we know it.

Since Mr. Rea has been gone most of this fall, the work has slowed down in one respect. It gave way to allow time to prepare his doctorate thesis on the origin of the Mexican people, possibly to be the backbone for a book — *Mexico in Prophecy!*

The work to the Spanish speaking peoples has made encouraging strides in the last few years. We are now receiving nearly 100 letters every month — about a thirty-four percent increase a year! At this time fifteen books have been published with an additional thirty articles and booklets awaiting publication.

Just before the European trip, Mr. Rea finished the 100th broadcast. It will go out over eight stations in South America and Radio Monte Carlo. *La Cronica* in Lima, Peru, is the most popular — also one of the influential stations in South America. Now, summer below the Equator. This affects the response, but it should increase *five times* in the coming winter season.

DID YOU KNOW?

1. After winning in her state contest, Rubin qualified to participate in the national 4-H sponsored cherry picking contest. (Mark this well men!)

2. Connie Sandvold was a part-time employee of the Hall family of the mark cards.

3. Bob Petry plans to spend his summer vacation by traveling in France.

4. Mary Harmon, a competent typist, operated her own shop at home in Missouri.

5. During her childhood, Iva Schmaus appeared in several movies. (Must have been a "Little Actress.")

6. Bill Dankenbring lived for a year in Formosa.

7. Ingrid Satermo speaks Norwegian quite fluently!

Office Aptitude

A few weeks ago a special aptitude test was given to all the downtown Press Building employees. The purpose of such a test was to determine where each one's *talent* lies for career positions. With the work growing leaps and bounds and the labor force few, speed and accuracy is of utmost importance. The test was based on speed and accuracy. Minor position changes were made accordingly.

Improvements that can be made. The Mail Receiving Dept. has the services of Dennis Peabworth and Roush.

Ronald Dart and Guy Engelbarger working full-time in the Letter Answering Department.

Ken Mowat has a temporary position in Bill Myers.