

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

Volume IX, Number XVI

May 26, 1960

1959 - '60 . . . Swash!

Women's Club Breakfast

When is breakfast *more* than just "Mayfair"? Why of course, at Ten sharp graduation morn! Then the entire student body will assemble in the Lower Gardens to pay tribute to the graduating seniors at the Senior Breakfast.

As you pass thru the line and pick up your plate, which is heaped with all sorts of foods ranging from ice cream to eggs, chances are that you will be handed several *Envoys* to autograph. Amidst signing the *Envoys*, eating breakfast and chatting with several people at the same time . . . you're gonna be busy! But it's the type of confusion that builds fun-filled memories. Needless to say everyone is eagerly awaiting the Women's Club Breakfast — 10:00 a.m., June 3.

Dance! Dance! Dance!

"Eyes have not seen and ears have not heard those things that are in store for those who attend the Senior Dance . . . June 2 . . . and that's just a few days away! So everyone be prepared to dance!

Dennis' Musical Menaces (that's our own Ambassador Dance Band) will furnish the melody; meanwhile, the Refreshment Committee will be brewing up some liquid refreshments and lip-smackin' delicacies. All of this tallies up as the *most* memorable dance of the year!

Oh, yes, the *PORTFOLIO* will "leak" some information — the Decoration Committee has wracked its brain for the past few months and they have amassed the *greatest* surprise yet! It is a surety you won't want to miss it!

If you haven't asked *the gal* if she's busy at 8:00 p.m., Thursday, June 2 — you are *too* late, but don't wait any longer! You don't want to miss one second of this action-packed, fun-filled, and gala affair called the Senior Dance. So be prepared to DANCE! . . . DANCE! . . . DANCE!

HEY RED!

Anyone got those morning-after, beach-party blues? It seems that ol' sol changed a lot of those all-American boys we saw yesterday into weak sisters. The *Portfolio* hereby soothes all burnt pride by offering its most sincere condolences to all with that prominent cinder nose, salt burned eyes and scorched "fat surpluses." Who was it that said, "Oh, I never get a burn?"

Imperial Commencement

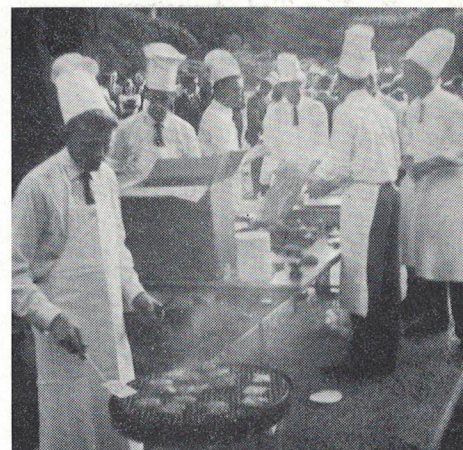
Tonight, May 26, the *fifth* Pasadena Imperial High School Senior Class will hold its commencement exercises. The culmination of their high school career will be staged at 8:00 p.m. in the Lower Gardens. The principal address of the evening is to be presented by Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong. Several choral numbers by the Girls' Trio, the Boys' Quartet and the Imperial Choir have been included in the program. Presentation of diplomas to the ten graduating seniors will climax the program. A most cordial invitation has been extended to all Ambassador College students!

The candidates are David Burns, John Campros, David Dahlgren, Larry Van Landuyt, Peggy Lochner, Diana Major, Patsy Rhoden, Barbara Robertson, Bill Swanson and Don Waterhouse.

At the same time, Gladewater Imperial High School will graduate Dick Hammer, Brenda Williams, Lucretia Leonard, Jimmey Barker and Virginia Mitchell.

BE SURE

This is 2 B SURE to remind you to remember not to forget to remembers to check up on your graduation credits — *no matter* what your classification. Whether you be classified Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior, graduating Senior, or Junior Birdman . . . check your credits!



Backyard Feast In Full Swing!

CLUB BAR-B-QUE

A beautiful evening in the picturesque Del Mar gardens and gobs burgers combined to write a bang-up Ambassador Club picnic. The parade events commenced at 6:00 p.m. May Open house — a thrill the impatient girls were waiting for *all* year — was first on the list of activities. No appointments were sounded.

The remainder of the evening spent at Del Mar — most luxurious of dorms — was the clincher. The aroma of charcoal broiled meat wafting through the night air mingled with the party sounds of gay chatter and the tinkle of the cool glass. This was a rare treat indeed! Soft drinks were available for the women — as Mr. Portune put

Singing, cards, ping-pong, dancing and just plain getting better acquainted held the spotlight throughout the evening. So went the annual Ambassador Club fete.

* * * *

Mr. Hoeh: "Name the five most important races of man."

Ron: "The 100 yard, 200 yard, 440, 880, and the mile."

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Don't Kid Yourself!

By Mr. Ted Armstrong

Are you worshipping a "better image of yourself?"

Perhaps one of the greatest pitfalls along the road to real *character* is that of self-deception — of idle day-dreams of a FUTURE "you!" You're not doing so well now — not praying as you should, not studying as long or as diligently as you should, not overcoming personal habits and faults like you should.

And so — as you look over the past mistakes of the college year, and the summer months ahead — the coming college year — you begin to "kid" yourself! You are perfectly CONVINCED you'll be doing SO much better this summer! You can just SEE this "better you" BREEZING through your classes next year, praying long hard hours in the prayer room, studying your Bible 'till the cover wears off.

This hazy vision imagines a sterling character — abstaining from this, moderate in that — it is a vibrant, personality-filled, spiritual, mental *giant* you see — and it looks GOOD!

Besides — it's so *easy* to see the vision. One frustration now, one bad grade, one poor speech, one broken date, one outburst of temper — and you are more convinced than *ever* of what you *will* be like — next year!

Well, DON'T KID YOURSELF!

If you're not working on these things NOW, if you're not praying, studying, overcoming NOW — what makes you think you WILL be doing it during the summer?

No — don't kid yourself. Summer is the time for different places, for warm, sun-filled days of relaxation, for vacations and new friends. It's the time for *anything* but study, you'll reason — "Haven't I had a whole college year of that?"

So LOOK at the past for a moment. If you've made mistakes, if you've fallen short of your goal — acknowledge it, *admit* it, and BEGIN TO DO SOME-

A Real Beginning!

As he was speeding along the freeway on his motorcycle, he wondered, "Am I going to make it to class on time?" He made it on time — until he wrecked his machine one morning while in a special hurry.

He sold what was left and used safer transportation — making it to classes long enough to become, in his senior year, our Student Body President, Mr. A. J. Portune!

Those of us who know him today can truly say he's not the *same* man! And we can say the same thing as we look around at many of the rest of our graduating class. All of you who are undergraduates — when you look around at graduation — will be amazed, too, as you remember the past of the ones who stand with you . . . now close friends and brothers and sisters in Christ!

From the time when we *first* start to school, we look forward to one thing — COMMENCEMENT! Now, when "commencement" is finally here, we suddenly discover that it is only a *beginning!*

And a *beginning* it truly is! Now we *begin* to really appreciate the wonderful life we've been privileged to lead for the past four years at Ambassador College. Needless to say, all underclassmen will hear the seniors give their "sage" advice on how to live through four years without too much trouble. But each one will make his mistakes, anyway, and *learn* from them (we hope).

We've had our last "field day" (groan), our last Ambassador Club or Women's Club, our last committee to serve on, and in a couple of days, our last test! We can truly say we'll leave a goodly portion of us here — jam-packed, brim-full lives of many lessons learned about God's Way of life in just four short years!

And now — to the four winds! Tony, all the way to Australia; Mr. Hampton, way up to Portland; Ron and Bill, baptizing tours this summer and perhaps duty in a local church afterward; Mr. Portune, to stay here and teach next year — and we could go on and on.

Some will stay and work at the college while others who came in with us are going the five year route, such as Kelly and Dick, who will go to local churches this summer.

There is much we could say — as you know, seniors at Ambassador are gifted at being "long-winded." We can't say, "Goodbye!" We can only say "So long," as we take just one more step toward the Goal that is before us all!

THING ABOUT IT NOW!

NEVER make the mistake of worshipping a concept of a "better you!"

DON'T KID YOURSELF!

AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY

Ambassador College students live millionaires mansions! Manor Del M is one of the most fabulous private residences in Southern California — the world! In past articles we have covered primarily Ambassador Hall and its environs. A series such as this *will not* be complete without some of truly astounding facts concerning Mar.

As one drives up the slightly elevated drive in the spring, his eyes will invariably be fastened on the scarlet-mountain of bougainvilleae to encase the trellised walkway. Even the brick construction of the building has a fascinating story. The seemingly mahapen, dark, lava-type brick was imported especially for Mr. Merritt from Ireland.

As you step into the main hall via the grand stair case directly on the left they may ask what kind of wood is used to panel the walls. Whether to ask or not, take the opportunity to mention that the woods in this mansion are *very* rare and in some instances "irreplaceable" today. The wood in the entrance hall and the formal reception room, immediately below the entrance is genazero — imported from Guatemala. It has the extremely unique property of being very toxic. Even the slightest wound will fester almost instantly!

(Continued on Page 5)

BON VOYAGE

It was the autumn of 1955 that the cheery smile of Mrs. Myrtle Horn brightened Mayfair kitchen. From Pohnsuka, Oklahoma, she came to Ambassador as chief cook and bottle washer, preparing meals for about fifty students. Her life has been active and busy! "But I've really enjoyed her smiles, *especially* since I've been here."

Born in Colorado and reared in Texas, Mrs. Horn has been a resident in many of the South-Western states. She has cooked on a Santa Fe commissary, worked for a men's clothing factory, and cooked for a school cafeteria. Before coming to Pasadena, she operated her own tailor shop.

Once introduced to the truth by her sister, Mrs. Horn never dreamed that a few years later she would find herself such an important part of Ambassador College.

Now the future holds an even more important task for her. This Autumn she will leave our campus for jolly England, where she will organize a new kitchen and dining room for Ambassador College U.K. There she will again help establish the incomparable Ambassador spirit, students will turn to her for the same guidance she willingly supplied on our campus. Goodbye Mrs. Horn.

Remember When . . . ?



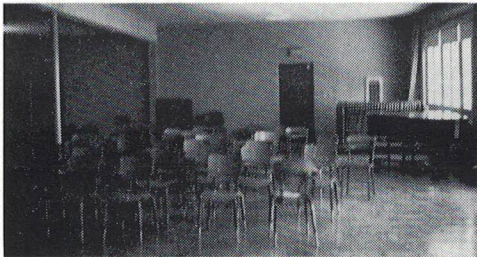
. . . The Waters Came Cascading Down?



. . . The Work Was Established "Down Under"



. . . We Entered READER'S DIGEST?



. . . We Could Assemble In One Room For The First Time?



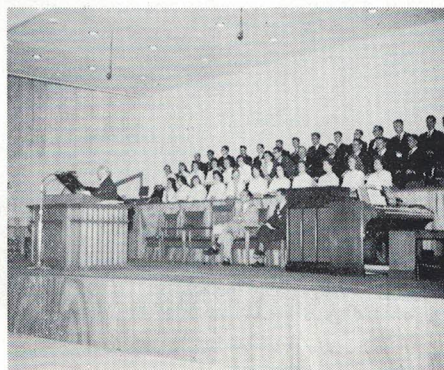
. . . We Enjoyed A Break In Disneyland?



. . . We Found The Snow SO Hard?



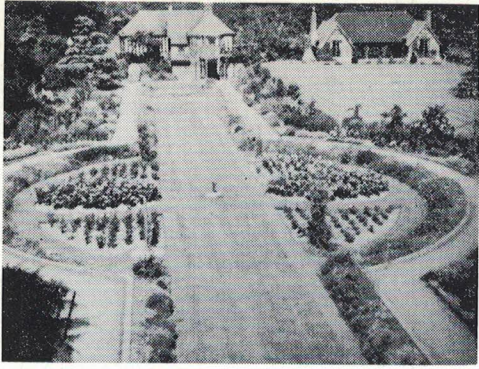
. . . Those Bound for England Were Selected?



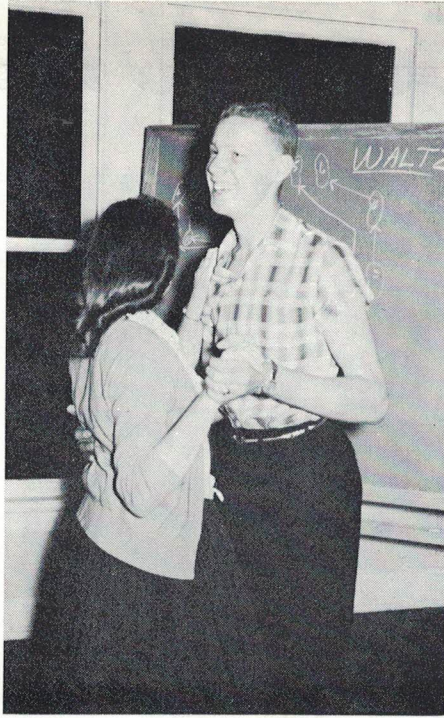
. . . Our Chorale Performed at the Feast?



. . . That FIRST Formal of the Year?



... Ambassador College, U. K. Became Final?



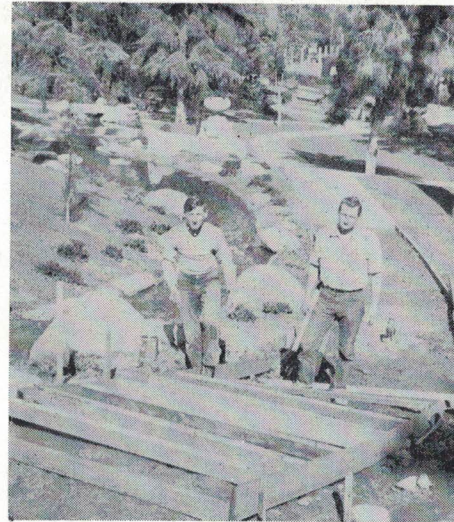
... We "Learned" to Cha-Cha-Cha?



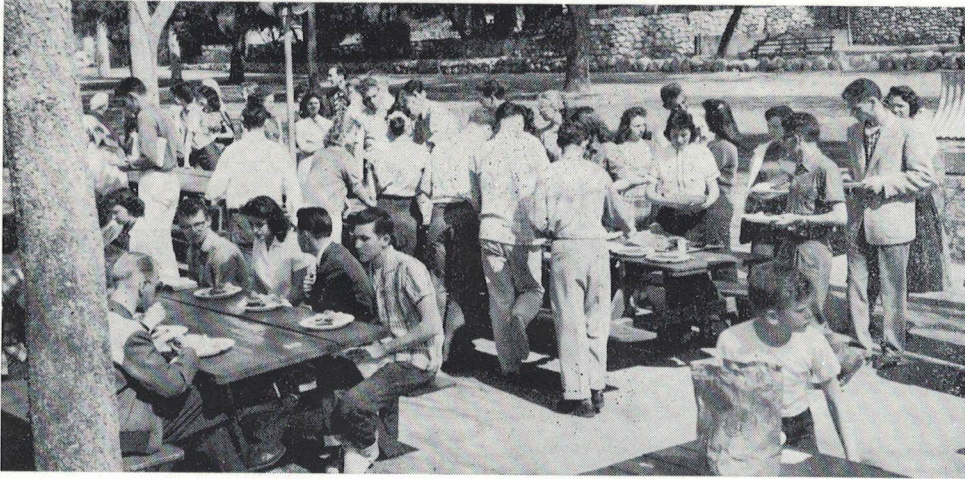
... Dr. Meredith Took A Wife?



... You Figure It Out!



... We Used to SLIDE Down the Hill?



... We Met For The First Time?



... We Tried Our Hand at Skating?



... We Visited The South Seas?



... The Girls Stole The Show?



High Point of the Day — Spectacular Mile!

OBITUARY

The trio that has ruled Ambassador College athletics for *four* years straight ended their reign in a blaze of glory. Avon Pfund, Ron Kelly, and Charles Black teamed up to hopelessly trounce the outclassed underclassmen by a score of 113 to 38 — fulfilling the prophecies of Mr. Portune.

Avon won two events and ran in the winning mile relay. Ron also won two events, plus running in the winning half-mile relay, tying Avon for individual scoring honors with $14\frac{1}{4}$ points. Charles Black rounded out the trio, winning the laurels in the shot-put, 440, and running the mile relay.

Freshmen took consolation in the fact that the outstanding performance of the day was turned in by Ernest Williams, who won both the 880 and mile run with the astounding time of 4:37. However, the upset of the day was turned in by Ron (at last! at last!) Kelly, who shaded Avon Pfund in the 100 yd. dash, making up for three years of frustration.

The Presses Are Rolling

Like a mighty stream! That's how God's word is flowing out from this campus. You will have no doubts about this if you drop down to the Offset Press Department and see the articles shoot off the presses. In order to supply the demand for out-of-print *PLAIN TRUTH* articles, many have been reprinted. During April we sent out about 30,000 reprints into the hands of eager listeners — fifteen times the amount sent out just last November!

The Offset Press Department now employs two men full time and has two presses running at breakneck speed. It also has a camera so large you can actually stick your head and shoulders inside. The mutant "Brownie" is 10 feet 4 inches long and takes a negative the size of four normal size typing sheets of paper. It is actually built into the wall and produces 2,500 watts of lighting power to illuminate the picture area.

(Continued on Page 6)

AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY (con't from pg. 2)

Once in the formal reception area there are two music and voice practice rooms at either end. The one to the south is finished in quartersawn oak. This is an extremely expensive procedure due to the waste involved. The log is sawed in quarters, and then each quarter further sectioned to leave only the *select* veneer — showing the fine grain most advantageously.

The small alcove or study room on the west end is done in myrtle wood — obtainable only from Palestine or Oregon. The north wall conceals his safe. This is an interesting attraction as very few people have a safe in their home — certainly not one with a five foot door!

Back to the reception area and the remaining music room, the northeast corner of the ground floor. The wood work here is exceptionally fine and many will exclaim that they have *never* seen such beautiful woods! This deep, rich red is a characteristic of the African mahogany.

As you leave the last room there is a small, guest restroom to the right, through the hall door. It is finished in satin wood. The hall and staircase at the rear entrance of the dormitory has been fashioned from ash.

Many of the individual rooms on the second floor have been paneled with the same woods. Room twenty, at the head of the grand stair case, was finished in matching genazero wood. Room twenty-five received American maple. The fashionable African mahogany was used to complete room twenty-six while the one adjacent, number twenty-five, was done in bird's eye maple.

As this is the final issue for the year, the series on *Ambassador Extraordinary* will stop here also. In the past few editions we have only scratched the surface of the wealth of information about our campus. There is *only one* Ambassador (soon two), and we have many blessings to be rightly proud of. This knowledge will be of invaluable aid when you find yourself suddenly given the opportunity of showing a visitor over the grounds. It not only makes a much more interesting tour, but leaves the guest with the impression, regardless of his religious views, that Ambassador students really know their stuff!

Credit for the inside info on the types of wood goes to Mr. Bill Rapp and Mr. Selmer Hegvold.

* * * *

DID YOU KNOW that the custom of placing a wedding ring upon the third finger on the left hand originated with the ancients? They believed that the nerve of that finger connected with the heart.

* * * *

It is never too soon to show kindness, but you never know when it will be too late.



Memorial Hall Being Refinished For Fall Semester by our own Mr. Woodie and Mr. Finlay.

LONDON REPORT

When the Church brethren attend the meetings in Memorial Hall, they all could see the progress made since the last Feast of Tabernacles. The painting on the main hall has been completed as well as in many other rooms. There is much to be done yet, however, and Mr. Woodie and his crew are working feverishly to meet their June deadline.

Not to be outdone by Pasadena, Ambassador U.K. now has a carpenter crew. Two men in the Church have been hired — Mr. Harold Scott who is licensed "shipwright" (a carpenter in boat construction) and Mr. Graham Howells, a professional carpenter from Wales. Also, two other men have been hired to complete the work on the recently purchased Assembly Hall.

The carpenters are presently renovating the "hospital stables" and converting them into the English version of "Ambassador College Press." There will be one large mailing room with adjoining offices for various departments. The new office building will be a great aid in the efficiency and organization of the office work.

Under the direction of Mr. Meek, changes are being made in the organization and function of the office. Whenever possible, the office plan in England is being patterned after the one in Pasadena where the procedures have been tested and proved for their efficiency.

Streamlining the mailing section to even greater efficiency, the *Speedaun Addressograph* will take the place of the older-type Addressograph which has been in use these past years. The Graphotype machine just recently arrived and the printing machine will dock within a few months. Armed with a new building and new equipment, the office will be prepared to handle rapid future growth in God's Work.

* * *

When the going gets easy, be sure you are not sliding downhill.

SENIOR TRIUMPH

Last Thursday saw the *outstanding athletic ability* of the UPPERCLASSMEN massacre the bedraggled "lower"-class! From the opening crack of the starting gun to the last relay, the superior performances of *each* and *every* junior and senior spelled *certain victory!*

Despite former *PORTFOLIO* articles by the hopeful underclass thinclads, a merciless onslaught was carried out. The final score was 113 to 38 — never before has such a *tremendous beating* been dished out to the lower half of the student body.

However, the upper echelon still appreciates the fine spirit and drive by their opponents. The annual field day is one of the highlights of the college year and victory is not the important thing. We all enjoyed the friendly competition and the break in class routine.

Outstanding accomplishments were made by upperclassmen Avon Pfund, Charles Black and Ron Kelly. These three men massed enough points to defeat the underclass team single handedly. But the help from Ron Miller, Bill McDowell, Joe Seab, Merle Boyes, Ray Fisk, Paul Alexander, and many others cannot go unacknowledged.

Although defeated many fine underclassmen made successful individual performances. Earnest Williams (former star miler in S. Africa) turned in an Ambassador record time of 4:37 sec. in the mile run. Many thanks to all who ran and those who cheered. See you next year!

THE PRESSES ARE ROLLING (con'td. from Page 5)

With this camera you can place a "ready to be printed" article in the hands of Mr. Schoon and within a few hours have hundreds of freshly printed copies in your hands. It is actually paying for itself because in the past we have had to "farm out" this work.

Now we can print our own "*Correspondence Course*". The Offset Department has recently purchased a new high speed press that can print the double pages needed by the *Correspondence Course*. The new press whirls at the rate of 9,000 pieces an hour. It will prove its worth within six months saving us *over half* the former printing expense.

With this new camera and press the Offset Department is handling material for all the language departments, printing the *News Bulletin*, all the reprinted articles and scores of other jobs for many departments.

* * * *

DID YOU KNOW there was a Bible called the *wicked Bible*. The name was given to an edition printed in London in 1631. The word "not" was accidentally omitted from Exodus 20:14, reading, "Thou shalt commit adultery."

T.V or Not T.V.

The question that once perplexed Shakespeare now wrinkles the worried brows of Ambassador students. Every Sunday, students cast conscientious glances toward the new assembly hall and ask themselves "TV or not TV?"; that is the question. In order to find out how the various students answer this question, the *Portfolio* conducted a poll. Several students were queried with the following question: "What do you do when the television programs are being shown?"

Fred Kellers: "I go home and study. That *Lassie* program is too deep for me to understand."

Charles Roemer: "I watch when I have time. The program *20th Century* always has something good on it."

Florence Mullen: "I watched the Olympics on TV one Sunday, but I was rather disappointed when Canada lost at ice hockey."

Duane Cooper: "It depends on my schedule. When T.V. conflicts with my studies, I study."

Unidentified girl: "T.V. is still in its infancy and so are most of the programs."

Avon Pfund: "I think the Olympics were interesting even though Canada lost at ice hockey. I think some of those programs are not only interesting, but educational. *20th Century* for example."

Penny Schmaus: "Sunday is my heavy study day. I never have time to watch T.V."

Lloyd Hohertz: "Man! That *Lassie* program is good. I watched it so much I got fleas. HEY, would you scratch behind my left ear real quick."

Noel Rude: "I like *Dennis the Menace*. That program has deep psychological meaning that you don't grasp at first. It's almost as hard to understand as *Lassie*."

New Challenge

The response to the German broadcast has been so absolutely tremendous, it has *astonished* all of us associated with this work. A total response of over 800 letters has brought a delightful dilemma to the German Department.

As letters keep *pouring* in from *fifteen* different countries, the department foresees a shortage and a dire need of personnel!

God has given *Israel* the commission to proclaim the Gospel to the Gentiles. It is *our* responsibility, if God has given us the ability in a language, to develop those latent talents. We need to show more drive and zeal in our endeavor to serve.

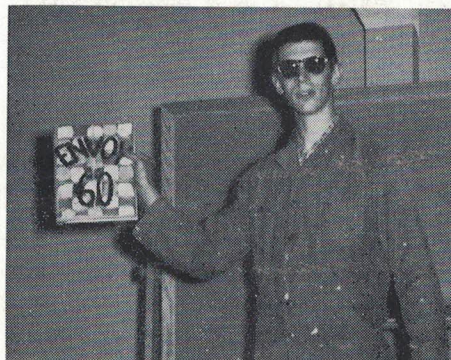
Letter answering, visiting teams, translation and even the establishment of churches in Europe itself is only a *part* of the work for those preparing for a position in the foreign language program.

Vive La Club

Mr. Apartian has announced that Clayton Steep will be the president of the French club next year. A sophomore this term, Clayton has shown amazing progress and has advanced conventionally to the place that he can handle such a position. In addition to conducting the meeting, the president is held responsible for the entertainment and general welfare of the club. In other words he is Mr. Apartian's *chef d'affaires*.

This year Clayton has been one of the *live* wires of the club. He has translated articles from the *Paris Magazine* for the *News Bulletin* and aided the French Department in proof reading much of the literature that has been printed since September.

Next fall Mr. Apartian expects a larger club due to the enlarged enrollment and has selected Clayton, with his sparkling personality, to keep the ball rolling.



No Wonder Clarence Has Grey Hair Before

'60 ENVOY

"... well done good and faithful servants..."

We, the student body of Ambassador College, wish to extend a Texas-size "THANKS" to the '60 *Envoy* staff for the *best Envoy* ever in Ambassador history!

From the flashy copper-colored cover to the extra seventy pages or so, the magnificent color photo of the Dining Hall at Texas, to the *extra-special* section devoted to all of God's ministers, the '60 *Envoy* is superb!

Many laborous hours were spent in the basement of Lismans' (that's where the *Envoy* darkroom is located) and the *Envoy* Staff Room in the Library.

The *PORTFOLIO* wishes to extend a well deserved thank you to the 1960 *Envoy* Staff on behalf of the entire student body — so — thank you again for a job well done!

EDITOR'S NOTE: The *Envoy* can still be purchased if you wish to send orders home to your folks, but you better hurry since the supply is at an ebb! The *PORTFOLIO* also extends its thanks to the *Envoy* Staff for the pictures we have "swapped" back 'n forth during the past year. Thanks for your cooperation. — Ed.



