

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume IX, Number XII

March 3,

## Orchestra Concert

The Ambassador College orchestra conducted by Mr. Russel Reiner will present their annual concert on a Sunday evening. There will be a featured soloist and *special* semi-classical numbers. Hear and see it — live at Ambassador Hall, 7:30 p.m., Sunday, March 16.

## Ambassador Extraordinary

Ambassador extraordinary — English edition. Beginning last issue, we opened up a series of articles revealing many of the intriguing points of interest on the campus. As you know we now have a sister college in England. Mr. Armstrong is there on the spot right now making the last-minute arrangements for registration day this fall. It seems only right that in this series we also include the outstanding and definitive points of Ambassador College, U. K. This is precisely what we propose to do!

Someway or another some copies of the *Portfolio* reached England. We have received a letter from one of the men in the office, Mr. Harry Templeton. He says several of the employees have read and reread them. Mr. Templeton and the others will be students in the Eng-

(Continued on Page 4)

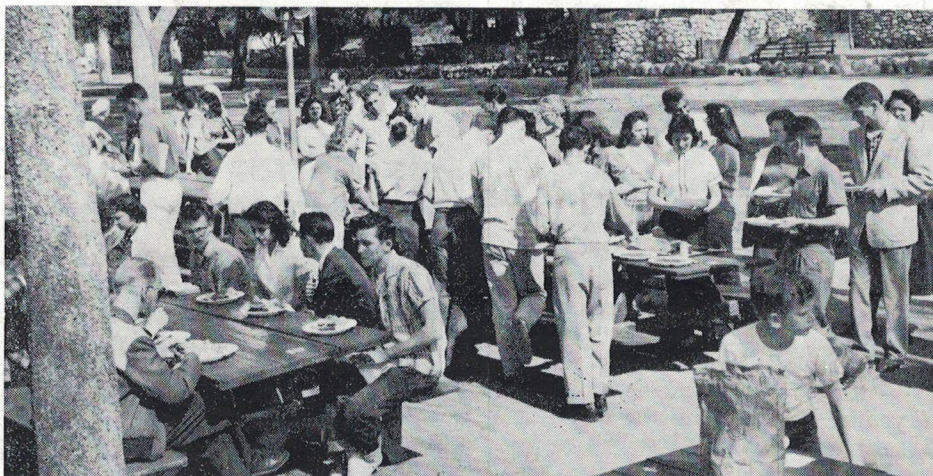
## Our Musical Past

The Music Department — how did it begin?

Ambassador College now has about a dozen people employed in this department, but it began with only one part-time librarian. The summer before the college opened Mrs. Martin came here in response to an ad for a librarian. But as it turned out she was *more qualified* to teach music than the teacher hired for that position. Surprisingly enough the original music teacher had to leave shortly after the college started. So Mrs. Martin became our full-time instructor.

But the beginning was not without trials. On top of her music instruction she has had to organize and lead the college orchestra. She could have profitably used *four hands* as she had to conduct the orchestra and play the piano at the same time. Only by shifting and switching positions was she able to do this two-man job. After these

(Continued on Page 3)



## GET REAQUAINTED DAY

Another exodus! Two Sundays ago the campus poured over the Arroyo to Brookside Park for the not-so-annual mid-winter picnic. Advertised in advance, everyone made up work time before hand and took off for a full day of fun in the sun! After all, that is what Southern California is known for.

A variety of recreation was provided for all comers. The birds-of-a-feather went their own ways — to the tennis court, volleyball net or the softball diamond. Here the Mailing Department and their imported cheerleaders waged a grudge battle with a rather heterogeneous group of transportation men and janitors. This was a game to decide the championship of the college. The mailers substituted themselves out of the game, and Dennis's Menaces pulled away to win, 15-10.

Not any too soon it was bean time. The ravenous sportsmen devoured delicious lunch of charcoal-grilled burgers with all the trimmings. In a few minutes though, it was time to get back to the business of the day.

Precisely at 1:00 p.m. the soccer teams, captained by Ernie Williams and David Bedford, clashed in the arena. The advantage switched to the fro, finally ending as did the game in a two tie! During the blood and guts action Nero seemingly turned thumbs down as bruises came freely and stalwart Gerhard Marx was carried off the field with a broken leg!

Food! Fun! Fellowship! That was up the all-school picnic. The day of relaxation provided welcome relief.

(Continued on Page 3)

## Freshmen Gift

A very much surprised and smiling Mr. Armstrong happily accepted two new stereo tapes from David Wainwright. Dave presented them in behalf of the freshmen during a recent Sex Understanding and Marriage class. The class learned of the new stereo equipment being installed in the Armstrong home. Hoping to provide the Armstrong's with several more hours of musical enjoyment, they purchased the gift. The tapes are recordings of the sound track from *Gigi* and a medley of traditional favorites.

## Behind The German Broadcast

An ever-increasing response is being received by the *German* broadcast.

As of now, the average response to each 15 minute program has increased to almost 40 letters. From the over 100 responses so far received, there has been one discouraging letter.

Many want to hear more, others want to know more about the program itself. Some zealous ones as usual even go so far as to request booklets *en masse* for distribution, which we cannot do.

(Continued on Page 2)



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## WORLD WATCH

### Europe Foments

While our travel-weary President is busy being hounded for moolah by our "have-not" neighbors to the South, *more* significant news reaches us from across the Atlantic.

In Italy, the government has fallen again — the seventh time in the last seven years. Prime Minister Antonio Segni hung up his gloves last Thursday when Parliament returned a "no-confidence" vote. The hapless situation in Italy just about parallels the ridiculous dilemmas in France before the days of strong-man De Gaulle. Italians are finding out the hard way that democracy for them *doesn't work*. With every government flop, the days of "Il Duce" appear rosier in their minds.

Up across the Alps, German Defense Minister Franz-Josef Strauss told American and British officials to keep their noses *out* of German plans to establish supply bases in Spain. Cowering under Strauss's tongue-lashing, Allied officials meekly said they thought the timing of the German decision was a bit "premature." The real fear lies, of course, in German nuclear production *outside* her own confines and beyond the barriers of NATO supervision (Spain is not a member of NATO).

Meanwhile the burgeoning German army continues its build-up. Though its standing force is still numerically below its NATO commitment, figures belie its real strength. Because of the short twelve-month conscription period, draftees are being shoved into the reserves faster than Volkswagens are driven off the assembly line.

### Taking Over

One of the four things the earth can't bear, said Solomon in Proverbs 30:21-22 is "a servant when he reigns." Israel's turning over of the reigns to the Blacks in Africa — people meant to *serve*, not to rule — is leading to nothing but havoc and bloodshed. *Inter-tribal* slaughter soaking Central African soil

### BEHIND GERMAN BROADCAST from P. 1

So far, Herr Klammer has taken the material he needs from booklets translated by others, such as *Does God Exist? Why Were You Born? Why Must Men Suffer?* which are very basic doctrines.

A broadcast entitled "What Is the True Gospel?" translated from the *Plain Truth* by Erhard Klammer himself, will be delivered.

Not only does *Die Welt Von Morgen* cover West Germany and East Germany, but also a vast area of Poland, part of Czechoslovakia, the entire Austrian Republic and Yugoslavia, most of Switzerland and Holland as well as parts of Belgium, France and Scandinavia. In all these regions, German is spoken or partially understood.

It is encouraging to realize that, because of Israel's national blessings, saving knowledge can now go to the *Gentiles*.

### Anyone for Volleyball?

Due to the tremendous interest in the college volleyball league, the schedule has been changed. Students had a hard time getting time off, and there were several forfeits each week. An organized league with scheduled games and team standings proved impractical. Each week it seemed the same students showed up and wanted to play. So rather than abolish the activity altogether, it was decided to change to a come-as-you-are system. Those who want to play may come down when convenient. The games will still be opened to both men and women—maybe even mixed teams. Who can tell what will be the result?

So if you have any interest in volleyball, play is still open on Sunday afternoons. Unless some real interest is generated, the sport as an organized activity is seemingly on the way down and out!

in blood shows that these people don't know how to rule themselves.

In the East African Highlands, the chief agitator is Kenya's Tom Mboya, ex-sewer inspector turned liberator. Laboring under an extreme inferiority complex, Mboya not only wants all whites to scam, but all Indians and Arabs too. The latter especially irritate him because they control Kenya's commerce.

In the Belgian Congo sixty native parties and a whole slough of tribal chiefs are jockeying for power. The leader of the pack appears to be one Patrice Lumumba, a real nice fellow who embezzled \$2,400 once while he was a postal clerk. Having spent six months in jail for that trick, he was arrested again for having stirred up the vicious Congo riots last November in which twenty were killed. He proudly sports bandaged wrists as "war mementoes."

How would you like to have Mboya or Lumumba as your Prime Minister? You can see then, why white Africans shudder as they face the specter of black independence.

## MONITOR-ITIS

Once upon a time there was a vivacious young coed at Ambassador College. Although she may not have won every beauty contest, she was at all unpleasing to the eyes. A bubbling personality to this, she presented a picture that any Ambassador male would like to date and company with.

And so it *was!* She was one of the most sought-after girls on the campus. Never did she pass a Saturday without a date! She was enjoying to "the hilt." She thought life would always be thus!

But suddenly, things began to change. Along with her vivacious personality, this coed had leadership qualities that began to show. No longer was her conversation wholly on the mundane subjects of this world. Her interests began to broaden into the more profound spiritual realm of Ambassador life. She began to see and understand many important principles she hadn't known before.

But with this new knowledge she made a "fatal" mistake! She began to question the fellows who dated her concerning these basic principles. To her dismay, many times her questions remained unanswered! Moreover, her interest began to wane! Who wants to date with a girl who is apt to show up — maybe even knows *more* than the scriptures than you do! Her day-night dates became *fewer and fewer!*

Then one day, the crowning *de grace* descended upon her. Someone had recognized her leadership qualities and she found herself a **MONITOR!** (For those who aren't in the know, this can also be translated, **TOUCHABLE**). Now, she not only asks embarrassing questions, but also has a little *authority!*

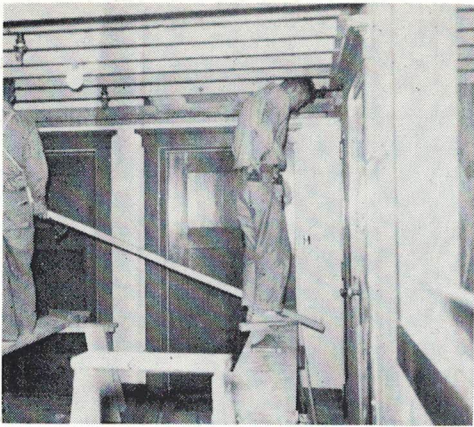
**RESULT?** She is *still* sweet and vivacious — but now she *never* has a Saturday-night date! She has become completely beyond the reach of Ambassador men!

Her zeal and abilities have been undoing. She is now doomed to a home, unescorted because of her real advancement! But alas! What can we say for the poor girl who allowed her talents to give rise to "MONITOR-ITIS?"

\* \* \*

GEOLOGY CLASS "OVERTURE TO EVOLUTION:" Have you ever noticed how much faster the people in the South have learned to talk than those in the North? Yes, it's true, the farther one goes, the more he *evolves*, and the faster he speaks — rapidly losing the "Southern drawl." In fact, there is much evolution and change that will take time we reach the Eskimo, he has succeeded in speaking so fast that he produces whole sentences and phrases in a single "UGH!"





Just wait and see!

## Expanding Music Facilities

More than music for your ears, the Music Department is going to be beautiful to your sight. The **WHOLE** department is going to be revamped, restyled, and redecorated! In the north ground floor of Ambassador Hall there will be three rooms that will be solely dedicated to piano and voice lessons. Three concert grand pianos will be moved into the wall-to-wall carpeted rooms. Smooth varnished walnut will complete the walls and indirect lighting will illuminate the rooms from the ceiling.

The strains of Bach, Beethoven, and Tschaikevsky won't disturb the *most* sensitive soul as the chambers will be completely soundproofed. Mrs. Martin is all smiles over these rooms, and needless to say the students are thankful for the long-awaited facilities.

**OUR MUSICAL PAST** continued from P. 1 growing pains, people began to come here with musical backgrounds, and like a growing tree the music department added more branches. In the third year of the college Mr. Ettinger came to teach voice and chorale. Then with a great influx of voice-minded students we added Mr. Reed to guide in exercising the vocal cords. In 1958 Mr. Russel Reiner was hired to conduct the orchestra and relieve Mrs. Martin of her four-handed job.

Now music is heard wherever you go on the campus. Voice lessons in Del Mar, Chorale and the orchestra in the new auditorium. Music IS a part of a well-rounded education. The appreciation and knowledge of music *marks* a mature man and woman as a *cultured individual*. As the college grows, the Music Department is growing along with it to always provide the balanced educational training Ambassador is striving for.

NORVA: "What's the definition of a wedding-ring?"

RON: "I don't know."

NORVA: "It's a matrimonial tourniquet. It stops circulation."

A bore has been described as one who insists upon talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself.

## A Decade of Growth

Although we know we have a radio studio, few know more than that. Just why is there a radio studio? How essential is it?

Since the founding of the studio over a decade ago by Mr. Dick Armstrong, the progress has been enormous, and few can visualize the heights of this part of the work in the future.

As director of the studio, professor of speech, and evangelist in God's Church, Mr. Smith is in charge of the individuals who comprise the staff.

Prior to 1951 Mr. Norman Smith received mechanical and electronic background knowledge by means of personal home study and college. He has been working in the studio for the last 8½ years. Realizing the great future of broadcasting, Mr. Smith is presently taking a *National Radio Institute Communication* course, as well as working on television and movie development.



Studio Staff — crew behind the scenes.

Mr. Norman Smith, employing seven persons in Pasadena, states that the radio studio "is an intermediate step — a tool or instrument — to carry the Gospel." He continues: "We are human instruments directing and using mechanical instruments to carry a tremendously important and vital message." About this Mr. Smith says: "The human instruments are a jumbled-up mess which God has to constantly straighten out, modify, overhaul, repair, and tune up until they do their job well." In spite of these human frailties, he considers it a great privilege to be directly involved in bringing the *good news* of a future government to English, Spanish, Russian, and German speaking people (the languages now being broadcast).

These are the men — the instruments God is using in an ever essential part of His work. This is only a brief history of the radio studio to the present. To let the readers in on some future plans, the *Portfolio* asked Mr. Smith to reveal some of those plans.

"We expect this opportunity to continue to expand in the number of stations used and the number of people reached. There will also be diversification into more and more foreign languages with French and Italian possibly the next on the list. Much behind-the-scene ground work is being done in the movie-television field. A studio branch is being set up in Australia by



Ray gets set to "pole" it over the inf

## Soccer Teams Battle To Tie

Many Ambassador students got a glimpse of a soccer match as the team captained by Earnest Williams David Bedford battled to a 2 to 2 tie.

First blood was drawn by Bedford boys as Buffalo Bill Winner, the Maryland Marauder, skillfully maneuvered the ball down field and blasted through the goal posts. Bill, later, scored another goal to take scoring honors in the game.

On the opposing team, stellar play was contributed by Ernest Williams South African Terror, and by Jerry Wells who was quite adroit at heading the ball with his head (considered a skill in soccer). Gerhard Marx and Mike Michaels each scored one goal for Ernie's team.

The ranks of the foreign students were considerably bolstered by several U. S. stalwarts, including Joe Mike Michaels, Carl McNair, and soccer player *par excellence* Bill Wells who proved that Europeans don't have a monopoly on soccer talent.

**GET REACQUAINTED DAY** from the routine of work and study. At 7 p.m., those who still could, left home, a hot bath and bed. Oh Monday — exercises! By the middle of the week most of the pain had subsided and students were looking forward to the time we can return for another day in the sun.

Charles Hefner and one is anticipated for Ambassador College, U. K.

"Many other 'doors' may be opened which we do not envision as well. This is a new development called the plastic recording, which may be replaced by magnetic-tape recording antiquated especially in the television field.

"We must be ready and able to do whatever mechanical means God provides and be *spiritually close* to Him in order to accomplish the work He has given us to do."

Arriving at school an hour late, the die was asked to explain.

"Well," he said, "we are going to have a little boy at our house!"

Teacher: "How do you know it will be a brother?"

Teddie: "Cause when Mom was pregnant we had a girl, and now Dad is ill





Mr. Wofford "peruses" one of his several responsibilities.

## NUEVO MAESTRO

A new teacher! Mr. Don Wofford is the new instructor for the two first year Spanish classes. Besides his education at Ambassador, Mr. Wofford has had previous training at La Universidad Interamericana in Mexico. He plans to return there for the summer to acquire his master's degree.

Due to the added responsibilities of Mr. Wofford, two new "scanners" — Messrs. Dennis Prather, and Dexter Faulkner — had to be added to the News-Gathering Department. In addition to the Spanish classes, Mr. Wofford is still with the News-Gathering Department. One of the tremendously fruitful projects Messrs. Wofford, McCullough, Prather, and Don Schroeder are doing is gathering vital material for the broadcast. No possible source is left unturned in acquiring this information!

Here's another example of one who has graduated from Ambassador College and is *plunging ahead* to develop his talents. Fellow students, let's follow such an example!

**AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY** from P. 1 lish school. As one family, this paper can help draw us together as one unit. They would like to send in articles for the *Portfolio*.

In keeping with these articles now current, they have some of the same type of information about the campus in England! The following is in Mr. Templeton's own words: "Since our arrival here, we have been putting together the various bits of information that we are able to get from the local people about the property itself, and it really is interesting." In the letter he continues to list some general facts about the gardens and buildings.

We are going to encourage them to carry on the same type search we are conducting. It should produce results. We can add this to what Mr. Dorothy's classes are finding. So far they have unearthed busts of Napoleon to the intricate work on the great fence that encircles Ambassador Hall.

We will have the full account of this soon. Next week we have coming a *special* interview of Mr. Bill Glover on how to conduct a group around the campus. Look for it as it is one of the keynotes of the entire group of articles.

## A Found Weekend

Typical weekend of one of God's busiest ministers, from the pen of Mr. Dean Blackwell.

Many people today are enduring lost weekends, and lifetimes. I have discovered many weekends which are anything but lost.

This weekend begins about noon Friday when we set out for Milwaukee from our working center and home — Joliet. We leave for the old German town of Milwaukee — 130 miles distant. Arriving about 2:30 we find accommodations and then head for a pre-Sabbath supper at a cafeteria, one of the German-type inns, or, on occasion, Mader's of Milwaukee. It has an especially unique atmosphere with armored knights, weapon collections, imported wines and beers. The waitresses still speak with a thick German brogue.

After a short study we leave for our first chance to recapture the *most important* true value of love. The Milwaukee congregation was founded by yours truly, on November 2, 1956, with eighteen attending. The church now numbers sixty including only sixteen children. The services begin at 7:00 p.m. and close by 9:00 p.m. — but that is the *easiest* part of a minister's job. This is the difference between a preacher and a minister. The latter is working all week — counseling, anointing, sometimes crying, sometimes laughing. If we

are able to get away by ten, we I to Mr. Armstrong on the way to motel. After some realizing, reading prayer, we retire wondering about absent.

Early the next morning at 6:00 c the reveille and hasty trip to Ch — 95 miles distant. Retracing our of the previous day, we arrive in to greet the arriving brethren. Th the second largest Church of Gc the world — fluctuating between and 400 each Sabbath! Pastoring group of this size is a real job. thanks to God. I now have Mr. Jac and Mr. McCrady to help.

Then comes the 130 mile dash Paso. Snacking on the way we a there about 4:00 p.m. and begin mediate. Raised up some seven months ago, this congregation now bers nearly eighty. The last five of this trip is on gravel, but even th refreshing after the city scab Chicago.

With a meal enroute, we u ly arrive home with the *greatest* of contentment and accomplish man can know. We have recap an otherwise lost and meanir weekend. After speaking eleven h saving homes, counseling and fee the flock, who could deny that we discovered the true values? This "found weekend"!

## Odds 'n Ends

### Say Cheese

"Watch the birdie!" was the theme of the day as Mr. Jurkes, photographer for Maynerd-Parker, toured the campus. Taking pictures for the *Envoy* and new college catalogue, Mr. Jurkes shot scenes of classes, clubs and dorms. He plans to return in the near future for more photographs including a "dry run" of the swimming pool. About twenty swim-suit-clad volunteers are needed for the scene. Anyone interested in volunteering may sign the list in the library. However, there will be no diving allowed.

### Philippine Booklet

A booklet about *Water Baptism* has been translated into the Philippine language! It is ready for distribution after being typed on a special typewriter by Donna Fink, and offset printed by Mr. Schoon.

### The Soccer Fiasco

The next time Gerhard will be playing soccer again will probably be in England. A cracked bone in his leg, the result of a collision with another player in a soccer match last Sunday, will incapacitate him for several weeks.

The small but industrious *E* staff can now boast that three-fo of the annual is completed and a printer's. In addition, they have the end sheets and hope to glimpse the cover in a few days.

Having neared the completion the 1960 *Envoy*, they are looking ward to next year's edition! Plans being made to run a chorale pi in full color.

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Have you noticed the new d covering the French doors in the of room 6 in the library? Word I that they conceal the secret acti of Ken (Cecil B. DeMille) Mowa



Ken carefully splices film.