

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume IX, Number IX

January 7, 19

Home Again!

Welcome Home! Each year we are blessed with having more and more ministers return each January for the Annual Ministerial Conference, and we're very thankful for it!

This is the time of the year when many important and momentous decisions are reached by God's ministers — inspired by God! In many ways it is one of the most important occasions of the year.

At the same time it is a real "homecoming" — and this the only time each year when all are able to return to the campus. This, of course, precludes those who are serving God on other continents such as the British Isles and Australia.

This year, we have a *special* treat in Mr. Ernest Martin, a 1957 graduate, and ordained to God's ministry later in London, England. Mr. Martin has just returned to attend his first ministerial conference!

As students, we are looking forward to know all of you much better and to see what a wonderful opportunity it is to serve God as you are!

CHURCH OF GOD — El Paso, Illinois:



Two years ago God raised up a church in this country town. Although not one of the largest congregations, it started the first Sabbath in its own building!

Seating about 100 persons in small wooden pews, it resembles an old-fashioned white country church. But yet it is different. The windows are not shaped in the traditional style of the rounded arch with stained glass depicting various scenes. They are just plain, square windows with clear glass.

The inside is a surprise too. There are no crosses or symbols — just a mural of the Holy Land which hangs behind the podium. There used to be a steeple on top, but it was taken down long ago and converted into a more practical use — an outhouse!

The amazing thing is that it is a community church and *nobody* owns it! Since it was standing vacant, we were given the keys and the permission to use it. So really we control it even though we did not actually own it! Of course there is the general upkeep, but that is negligible compared to the use we get out of it.

Right now they probably have to heap the wood on the fire. If you haven't heard they are just digging out of a blizzard. Nevertheless the brethren can meet each Sabbath in a building just suited for our needs.

WORLD-WATCH

This time of year is supposed to be one of good will among men. In Cologne, Germany, however, it has been just the opposite. The residents of this Rhine metropolis awoke Christmas morn to the news that hastily-painted swastikas and ugly epithets had been smeared on the walls of the city's newly-rebuilt synagogue. The same synagogue in which Dr. Adenauer himself had taken part in the dedication ceremonies.

This one incident triggered a rash of anti-Semitism that has spread for a week throughout all Europe. Dispatches from Paris, Antwerp, and London report similar outbreaks. "Juden raus" (Jews get out) was plastered on the wall of an Anglican Church, in the third straight night activity in the British capital. "Morte" (death) was found written on a Jewish community-center building in Parma, Italy.

(Continued on Page 2)

TICKETS

Come one, come all — free tickets to see the Jack Benny, Truth or Consequences or Bob Cummings shows. Just take your pick, they are available to almost any T.V. show!

All you have to do to get your ticket is contact Mrs. Dwight Armstrong at the switchboard and give her the necessary info. You may have to wait for a week or two due to the limited block of tickets for any one performance, but it's well worthwhile!

The tickets are free, compliments of Mr. Scott, our advertising agent. It is a great opportunity and by the way, a good opening for a date! Put it on your list of "musts" during the vacation!

Music In The Air

It's not spring — but there is music in the air! Or more appropriately — there is music on the air, on "The WORLD TOMORROW" program. That's right, the Ambassador College Chorale will be featured over nine million watts of radio power. The numbers are already taped and will soon be a part of the broadcast now booming through the *whole* continent of Australia over fifteen stations.

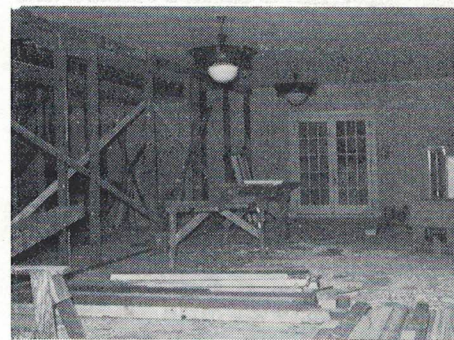
The Chorale has been working extra hard and long on the production shaping it into the finest chorale effort yet produced at college! This will take some doing — as we have had many chances in the past to hear their combined talents, the local congregation *knows* the quality of such a product.

Each year the incoming group and the returning members strive diligently to make that particular Chorale the *best ever!* Surely this year they have not fallen short of their goal. Mr. Ettinger has many plans for this fine group in the future — hope the rest of us can have a part in it.

Welcome Back!

The PORTFOLIO welcomes Mr. Ernest Martin visiting from London, England — here with wife and family for the spring semester before returning!

New Auditorium



A "before shot" of things to come!

Don't fall over — just fall in and march over to our NEW INTERIM AUDITORIUM! The location is just west of the Murphey Apartments. The carpenters, electricians and plasterers are still hard at work, but you can see your mind's eye many of the changes being built in. This \$10,000 structure includes 7,000 sq. ft. of hard, dry *dancing* floor! Clubs take notice! The auditorium will seat approximately 400 people so there is plenty of room for any type meeting. So look in on this wonderful new facility and catch a glimpse of another facet of expansion — proving the growth of Ambassador College!

Parking Record Smashed

ELEVEN HUNDRED FIFTY-TWO more cars than have ever been parked on Ambassador College Campus! At our parking rate of \$2.50 per auto, this makes a grand total revenue of \$2880.00!

This will mean a more substantial increase than the student fund has *ever* had! But it was not without a little effort on the part of the students.

The parking got under way bright and early and the campus was soon bristling with automobiles parked in every conceivable spot! Fortunately, there were no serious mishaps — only one minor accident reported (a dented door).

But we sold too many parking tickets! Sold tickets to a lot we thought was ours, the escrow (as we quickly discovered) was out till January 3 — three days too late! Ticket owners were busily selling tickets while searched for more parking area! We found space all right, but next year we want to certain we don't expand our parking faster than the College expands!

With our student fund replenished, we look forward to the rest of the year filled with satisfaction — able to really see how God used even this pagan new year's celebration bringing a tremendous blessing on His College!

Second Semester Registration

Tomorrow at 9:00 A.M.! That's the time registration for the second semester at Ambassador College begins. Students once again go through the perilous routine in preparing for the Spring Semester classes. Students are urged to check the college Bulletin to see what courses are offered and required!

The Portfolio Staff

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Executive Editor
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Gerhard Marx Kelly Barfield

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| Ronald Chandler | Ken Fischer |
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| Albert Portune | Gene Hogberg |

COUNTDOWN STARTS NOW

Sowhatareyagonnadonow?? Are you going to plod down the *same old* corridor, wearing an ever *deepening* track in your age worn niche? Look at those dull, drab walls (of your rut, that is)! Aren't you sick of 'em?

Or maybe you like slopping thru the *same old stagnant pools* gathering slime as you go. Haven't you ever heard, "A rolling stone gathers *no* slime"? *Roll out* of the bog you've been in for 4½ months. It's time for a change.

You have been up at 5:45 or 6:15 every morning. Throw off the shackles that bind you — sleep in a *few* times; get some REST.

Let's face it, students! Classes are great and the routine helps us all in character building. Here's the opportunity to break up that routine and get the *change* we all need to *refresh* our minds. The change to give us the ZEAL and DRIVE for the semester just ahead.

Sowhatareyagonnadoaboutit?? Latch on to this jet-propelled 2-week break that lies ahead — else it'll *zoom* by like an Atlas Mark IV and end a *fizzle* or a *dud*!

How about all the things you've yearned to do all semester? Friend, NOW the countdown starts. The semester *blast off* is just a few days away.

Organize your work to take AT LEAST 2 days off from the 2 weeks. Try some of these things: Karen Armstrong can get you FREE tickets to any T.V. program you want to see. You can ride a bus over there for only a *few cents*. The men living on Green St. already have a mountain trip planned for all their dormitories — others may do that. For less than a dollar you can take a bus ride all over Los Angeles and just look around. Visit U.C.L.A. or U.S.C. — again that would be *free*! At any rate, GET OUT, be active, and most of all enjoy yourselves! See you with *new zeal* next semester.

ERHARD KLAMMER

The German-speaking masses of Europe will be able to hear the voice of Erhard Klammer, starting the first Sunday this January!

Born in what is now East Germany in 1937 and reared in that province for 8 years, he was forced to flee the oncoming Russians in the late part of World War II. It took his family 2 months to escape into the Western Sector. The way to freedom was through covered wagons just like the early American settlers used when they came West.

From 1945 to 1952 Erhard Klammer lived in the Western part of Germany. When he came to the United States in 1952, he found it difficult to adjust himself to this new and strange way of life.

Being frustrated amidst these new conditions in Connecticut, topped with 3 years service in the National Guard, he came to Ambassador.

Here his frustrations subsided, especially after he noticed someone his heart desired greatly. She was none other than Lila Flowers. Since, as Herr Klammer puts it, "God provided

World-Watch (con'td.)

In Germany itself, scattered outbreaks occurred nightly throughout four states. Prominent Jews reported threats made on their lives; bridges all along the train route from Frankfurt to Nuernberg were stained with SS emblems; houses and churches in Flensburg and Scheinfeld bore the dreaded swastika.

All of this proves that anti-Semitism is far from dead in the West Reich, despite efforts at reconciliation and reparation made by Krupp and the Bonn government. If such a moral blemish no longer exists, why have 170 Jewish cemeteries been desecrated since 1948?

One of the chief offenders is the extreme-rightist German Reichs Party, whose burgeoning membership makes no bones about its feelings toward the Jewish minority. Two party members were arrested in connection with the Cologne incident.

However, this organization is only one of many Nazi groups functioning, and I mean "Nazi" — there is nothing "Neo-Nazi" about them. Numerous veteran's organizations exist, such as Stahlhelm and HIAG. The powerful HIAG, led by fiery Kurt Meyer, who was Hitler's youngest general, pushes for the acceptance of former Waffen-SS officers into top Bundeswehr ranks. Their success is readily apparent.

Almost all of these organizations sponsor youth clubs — clubs whose sinister activities are enough to send chills down the spine of anyone who remembers the fanatical youth who fought and died for their *Fuehrer*.

Today, *Mein Kampf* is the Holy Writ for these 40,000 youngsters. Many even dress like the old *Hitler Jugend*, arrayed in brown shirts, riding boots and breeches. The uniforms of one group (there are several main clubs) are reminiscent of those worn by Mussolini's Black Shirts. Based in the Saarland, this organization, the "German Socialist Youth Sworn," is led by Werner Diehl, a close chum of Otto Strasser.

Another outfit, "The German Hiking Birds," brags its leader, former SS man Alfred Zitzman, "is dedicated to celebrating heathen Germanic ceremonies."

Despite petty differences, all of these groups are uniting in a common front to resurrect the Nazi State. Their joint assemblies resound to the music of the old marching songs. The forbidden first stanza of *Deutschland Ueber Alles* is sung with ardent fervor.

Is there any wonder why anti-Semitism is ablaze once again? These groups are fanning the flames.

The Younger Generation

"Where did I come from Mama?"

"The stork brought you," was the natural reply.

"And did the stork bring you, too and Grandma and Grandpa?"

"Yes dear!"

So the little girl wrote on her composition paper: "There hasn't been a natural birth in family for over three generations."

Remember that your tongue is in a wet place and could slip!

* * * * *

If you goof and nobody notices — you are not indispensable!

her for me," they are now living very happily as man and wife!

Studying 3 years of English while in Germany, and following this up by learning Spanish and French, his hobby — other than fishing and being a naturalist — has been languages.

A Junior at Ambassador, he is presently teaching first and third year German under the direction of Messrs. Hoeh and Herrmann. Besides this important responsibility, he also has the opportunity to *teach his own people* through DIE WELT VON MORGEN — not merely the temporal values of life, but the *spiritual truths* of God. Through this heavy load of responsibility, Erhard finds his greatest happiness.



Close up of PORTFOLIO staff at work.

Meet The Staff

The *Portfolio* is the college newspaper — a fun sheet combined under one title. In short but active history, the *Portfolio* has traditionally been strictly a student function. This year there are usually several students on staff that have had several years writing experience under its masthead. This year bracing a different situation. Most of the students in the journalism class were sophomores. They had had previous experience but there is the ability of publishing a school paper that comes from practice!

Undaunted the staff leaped into the year — the first issue of this year with the gusto that is found in pros. We forged our way across some rocky ground but *always* managed to get the paper out every other week. The show must go on!

Just recently we moved from our shabby bag type quarters to a new office in the north alcove on the west porch of Ambassador Hall. From this new base of operations, we have published the last two issues. You are welcome to come over and visit our newly opened "shop" anytime.

Remember the words of Mr. Portune: "The PORTFOLIO is YOUR paper!" We hope you have enjoyed reading it and look forward to each issue! We try to include the major news and events of the college as well as the humorous outbursts of the students that spark campus life.

Everyone can read the paper and enjoy it, but if you want to *really* be a part of it — a school production — then write an article or two. News is where you find it. Surely with over 250 students everyone can add a few lines of news of interest that would be completely unnoticed by the majority.

This is the final issue of this semester. The break will be filled with activities — we'll get them up! We will all be looking for your contribution. Look for the next PORTFOLIO February 2.

LIBRARY LOOKOUT

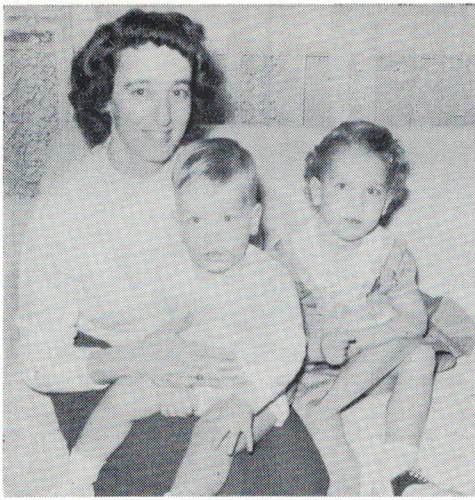
Attention all Book-Worms, Browsers, and Casual Perusers:

Time is fleeting! Do you realize twelve years have passed? Whether you know what has happened in the past or not, we're sure you have been acquainted (sometimes painfully) with the limitations of our library facilities.

We know you have barely had time to notice our new shelves in Room 7 but we would like to let you in on some of our future plans for the Library.

There is a drastic alteration to occur in our main library reading-room. Measurements have already been taken, and blueprints are being drawn up. A partition with shelves on both sides will produce a half-way and a QUIET library reading room.

This is just the beginning!! Twelve years ago we have a solid foundation — Room 7 1/8" notwithstanding (ask Mr. Homburger) — and anticipate growing to *one and a half times* our status, soon!



Mrs. Friddle with two oldest children, l-r: Stephen and Rebecca.

THE FRIDDLES

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Friddle have arrived on campus from their home in Washington. The Friddles have been living in the Tacoma-Seattle area since his appointment as pastor of that church. They are here to attend the annual ministerial conference. They will be here for the full two weeks meetings when they will return to Washington - as plans stand now.

The Friddles, both graduates of Ambassador, will be staying at the Paul Smiths during their stay. Mr. Friddle was graduated in 1955 and after a baptizing tour that summer married the former Marjorie Dennis. Mrs. Friddle spent two years on campus. Both were born in Texas, but Mr. Friddle attended Kilgore Jr. College and Texas A. and M. before entering Ambassador.

The Friddles have three children — Rebecca, Stephen and Nathan, who is not in the picture. Get to know the Friddles while they are here — in fact it is an opportunity to meet all the ministers!

"NO FISHING"

Mr. B. R. Gardener, recently having received a permit to transport 60 rainbow trout to the campus stream, is going, along with Mr. Robertson, into the breeding business.

Several fish are enjoying life already in that beautiful, fertile and magnificent pool below the waterfall. As of now 33 trout have been transplanted. At the end of January, 30 blue-gills are to be added!

One word of caution comes from Mr. Gardener: "ABSOLUTELY NO FISHING!"

* * * * *

The day the Russians claim to have invented the cheeseburger, Communism will be on the decline.

ASSEMBLIES

New talent in the Music Department displayed their wares in Mrs. Martin's annual assembly.

We enjoyed the vocal selections of two new campus attractions. Ronald Miller and Ronald Dart presented several numbers while Mrs. Jon Hill and the versatile Pat Riegal entertained the audience with their talent on the keyboard. More indications of growth in this department!

This last week Mr. Lochner presented probably one of the finest assemblies yet this year. This is not detracting from any of the others, but the idea of staging part of the actual school day of his first graders entertained in a unique way.

We have all heard that the Imperial schools are using sound principles of instruction, but we did not fully realize the tremendous job that the teachers are doing with these young people. It is very inspiring to see a demonstration of the ability they have to employ their instruction — rather than parrot facts from rote memory. For this very reason it is giving the youngsters a terrific advantage over others their age. They are being taught to think and reason. So many people in the world today have let their minds stagnate. It shows up in the type of entertainment, work and ambition they have. In the same manner this foundational instruction will show up in our children's lives in the years to come. Who can know where young men and women can go, armed with an education like this?

Thank you, Mr. Lochner, for giving us a glimpse of a day in Imperial Grade School!

ETIQUETTE COLUMN

These rules are expected to be obeyed and will be enforced by the host of each table.

Etiquette is not a gruesome, grueling, discomforting set of rules. Rather it is for your help and convenience in showing love to others.

Once you learn the correct procedure of etiquette, you can relax and enjoy yourself. You will have confidence in what you are doing, and you will be pleasing in the eyes of others.

1. The bread should always be broken into small pieces with the fingers before being buttered. Butter the bread on the plate — not in the air.
2. While eating, elbows are NEVER to be put on the table. The arm which is not in use is to rest on the lap.
3. Only one piece of meat, or anything, should be cut at a time.
4. When the knife is not in use, it should always lie completely on the edge of your plate with the blade toward you.



By the way Florence, what size shoes does he wear?

Holiday Highlights

Last week saw Mayfair and Terrace Villa alive with gaiety and laughter. The occasion — a surprise party thrown by the monitors each dorm.

Women were surprised as they were hustled to a meeting, clad in an assortment of school clothes, pajamas, and robes. The serious frowns of the monitors soon melted away to radiant smiles as they commanded: "Bring on the food!"

Hearts warmed with fellowship, the community contentedly on cookies and pop corn and rehearsed the problems of a busy day. Operation "Getting To Know You" was a smashing success.

Lightning Does Strike Twice!

Along this same line, at least in the same house, the girls of Terrace Villa threw another smashing shindig! They decided to have a party — so who were the boys to dissent? Apartment B was the center of the evening's activities which included some hilarious games, dancing, and as usual, eating.

The games stole the show. The dancing was fun and the refreshments were as only Ambassador co-eds can whip up!

Some of them pitted the men against women in a variation of the old sack race. Gentlemen as they are bowed out of the first contest in elegant style — they lost miserably!

Sometimes the dates acted as teams as the picture. These gave rise to more humorous situations! Florence and Avon were the star outs in a game called Crazy Answers. Seemingly powerless to hold laughter, she kept mumbling something about moving from Canada to Oregon — never quite able to finish. They earned the booby prize!

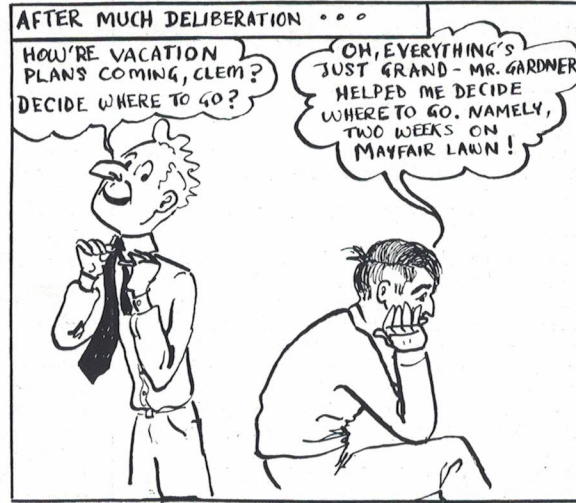
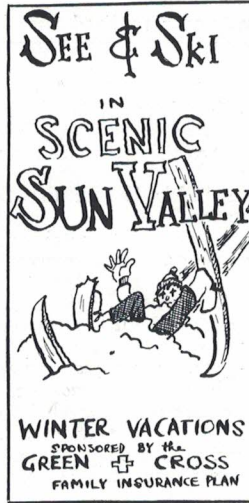
The party was really a success — we could use more like this!

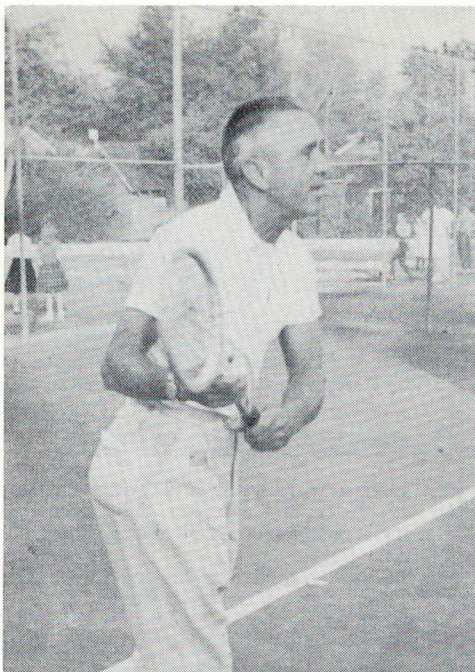
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Teacher: "John, how may one attain good posture?"

John: "Just keep the cows off of it for a while."

C L E M C O L L E G E . . .





Mr. Westbrook gives pointers on how to be at home on the court.

Mr. Westbrook

As a youngster, Mr. Westbrook jumped headlong into the tennis game. He experienced many ups and down — but gained valuable experience. Armed with but two years of experience, he captured the city's single and doubles championships.

While attending the University of Michigan in 1919, he won both the Big Ten Inter-collegiate singles and doubles tennis matches, adding the pole vaulting championship in the 1920 Illinois Relays.

California became his home in 1923. 1925 was a memorable year! Mr. Westbrook and Harvey Snodgrass, his partner, defeated seven-year champ Bill Tilden and Sandy Wiener in St. Louis for the U. S. Clay court championship!

They played their last tournament in 1928 winning the unofficial world's doubles title in Los Angeles by whipping the late Vincent Richards and Howard Kinsey.

For the past 30 years, Mr. Westbrook taught the fundamentals of tennis at Polytechnic School in Pasadena. Six years ago, Mr. H. W. Armstrong contacted him and he accepted the position of tennis coach of Ambassador College.

He is married and is the father of three children. His main hobbies are animals, teaching birds to talk (believe it or not), and memorizing poetry.

OFFICE CHANGES

The Press Building was subject to *more* new changes the past few weeks.

The typing department has added David Wainwright, James Lichtenstein, Mary Ann Williams, and Roy Holladay, who also takes the Mail Route.

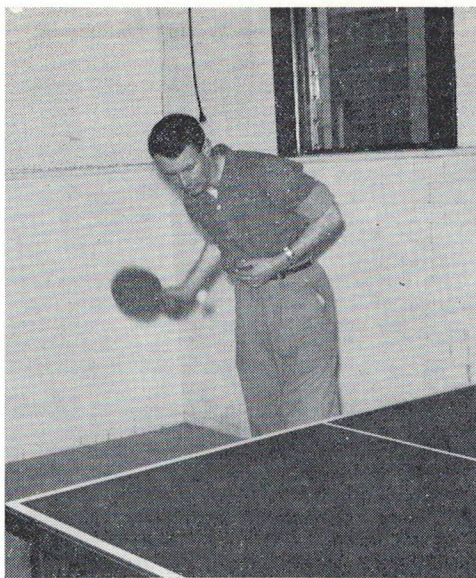
The Inserting and Mailing department which has been *swamped* lately by increasing demands for more literature have added six new men. They are Wayne Dunlap, Melvin Olinger, Allen Knight, Michael Marsden, Howard Colby, and Robert Petry. During the same time they lost Morgan Olsen to the filing department.

Danny Day joins Don Schoon in the Print Shop.

The Letter Answering Department again has the services of Ron Kelly and Bill McDowell; both were formerly with the visiting team. The change was necessary to enable them to be more in contact with the students.

Carl McNair, Tony Hommer, and Mr. Hunting are working part time with the Mail Room and part time with the visiting program. A *heavy* response to the Christmas bulletin made this change.

There is a place in the work for YOU, IF you'll apply yourself to it NOW!



James Wells displaying championship form.

MEET THE NEW CHAMP!

Last Sunday the big news on the campus was the table tennis tournament in the "wreck room" of Manor Del Mar. The star-studded contest began early in the afternoon and it was completed yet that day. The games progressed without any serious accidents, maybe a little bruised pride, filling the room with that tension coming from personal combat.

Paired off, the men were engaged in an elimination series that would produce the "champeen" of Ambassador College! Winding his way through four games JAMES WELLS ended up the invincible player of the day.

Although there were many good entrants, this result did not come as any great surprise. In England, James played in a league much the same as our football and baseball teams.

COLLEGE POLICY?

Men in the mail reading department have been reaping a harvest *and reward* this month! A college tradition ran rampant as thousand dollar checks turned up in the mail. Through the years, it has always been a custom to reward men opening letters containing thousand dollar sums with kisses from the girls in Co-Worker Department.

As God continuously blesses the Work with more finances, He also blesses some of the men. Why not ask Gary Sefcak or Paul Kroll how *THEY like reading the mail!*

FAVORITE SONGS

"Don't Get Around Much Anymore" by Dave Beck.

"Little White Lies" by Charles Van Doren

"All the Way" by Richard Nixon.

"Don't Fence Me In" by Nikita Krushev.

"Round and Round" by Werner Von Braun.

"House of Blue Lights" by A. A. Allen.

Bottom O'Barrel!

If a man never realized that he has made mistakes — he just hasn't improved since he made them.

A man's definition of "early morning" depends on whether he is sitting in a duck blind or in a depot waiting on his mother-in-law.

Salesman: "This is just the thing for the man-about-town."

Woman shopper: "It certainly is, but what do you have for the mouse-around-the-house?"

Urgently in need of sleeping cars, a Canadian railroad inserted the following advertisement in one of the trade journals: "300 Sleepers Wanted — At Once." A short time later they received a letter from a minister of a church offering his entire congregation!

Since Alaska became a state, Texas is so small comparatively, they're thinking of re-naming it Baja Oklahoma!



Intramural volleyball league — underway

VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT

The thrill-packed Ambassador College volleyball tournament got under way a week last Sunday afternoon. Eight men and women teams saw plenty of action. No major casualties were reported, however, varicose veins and bruises testified of the hard play.

The schedule calls for each team to play others once over a seven week period. Because of only four teams, the women will play each other twice. The championship will be decided by the team with the most wins under its belt.

Watch the *PORTFOLIO* for the "league" standings in this interesting, hectic race.

The teams and their respective captains:

MEN'S

- Team 1 Vernon Hargrove
- Team 2 Lowell Blackwell
- Team 3 Sherwin McMichael
- Team 4 Ron Miller
- Team 5 Gene Hogberg
- Team 6 Ralph Ward
- Team 7 Ray Fisk
- Team 8 Art Kirishian

WOMEN'S

- Team 1 Lorelle Simon
- Team 2 Hazel Thurman
- Team 3 Ina Lou Grabbe
- Team 4 Melba Flatt



Ken supplementing Mayfair meals with mid-afternoon snack!

ON GUARD!

Volunteer guards are desperately needed to patrol the banks of the campus stream—it has been stocked with thirty rainbow trout! Burlyn Gardner, Pasadena's newest fish breeder warns that he is keeping his eye on all the fishermen who inhabit these environs.

Mr. Gardner said that approximately a dozen of the new fish are small *pan-sized*, one year olds, while the remaining six are about a foot and a half long (fisherman's measure) about two years old. Around January 15, he expects to add some bluegills to further tempt the sportsmen. However, according to blueprints, these fish are for decoration only and are expected to live out their lives in Southern California's most beautiful stream.

P.S. To whom it may concern: The cyclopedia says these fish are extremely voracious and readily take any kind of animal life, especially worms and flies.