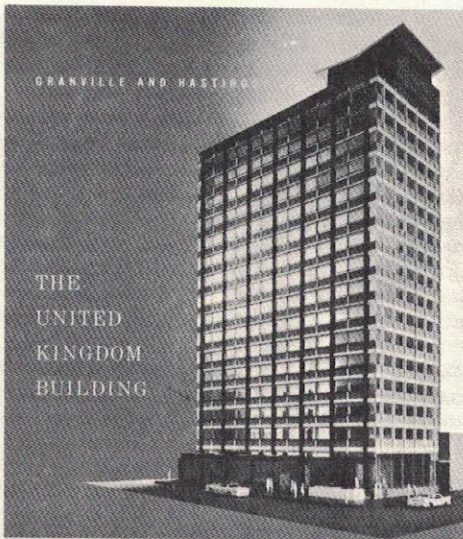


AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



VOLUME X, NUMBER 9

FEBRUARY 15, 1961



THE UNITED KINGDOM BUILDING

A Prestige Business Block in the Heart of Vancouver's Financial District *

New Canadian Office

A fine, spacious office was rented on the third floor of the United Kingdom Building in downtown Vancouver. As in the starting of the offices in Australia, everything just dropped into our laps, an outright gift of God. Mr. Ted Armstrong said on returning, "We couldn't have arranged things any better if we had planned and designed the office site ahead of time!"

On the first floor of the same building Mr. Armstrong established a bank account at the Royal Bank of Canada. The post office is just across the street, where we secured a mailing address: Box 44!

Mr. Armstrong also contacted radio station CJOR, 10,000 watts, in Vancouver, and negotiated a 9:30 PM time for the broadcast ACROSS THE BOARD to begin as soon as time is cleared!

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong also returned from a jet-dash across the country with Mr. Scott. He also informed the PORTFOLIO that his trip was successful... "TOO successful," he said, "it's going to add to the financial needs to go on these new stations!" KCMO six nights a week was one of the new stations added.

World Tomorrow Broadcast On Over One-Hundred Stations

With the addition of two BRAND NEW SUPER POWER FIFTY THOUSAND WATT STATIONS we have passed THE CENTURY MARK IN BROADCASTING STATIONS! KRMB (Tulsa) and KCMO (Kansas City, Kansas) have opened time for us.

But that's not all--KPHO Phoenix, Arizona, has cleared time for the World Tomorrow. These stations began carrying God's message February 12.

We are now on over one-hundred separate stations around the globe. These are broadcasting to the tune of nearly THIRTEEN MILLION WATTS OF POWER every single week!

Yesterday, WSPD--Toledo, Ohio and KHG in Spokane, Washington began broadcasting the World Tomorrow. Just in this week alone SEVEN HUNDRED THOUSAND WATTS OF POWER HAVE BEEN ADDED!!

But this is not all! There are plans to broadcast in Spanish from local Radio KALI! THAT is a tremendous step forward. It will reach almost 800,000 Spanish-speaking people in this area!

In the Spanish language alone SIX HUNDRED THOUSAND WATTS OF POWER are showering the Latin world with God's

precious truth!

All records are being shattered in the printed word. Soon the mailing list will top THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND!

It was only two years ago that this same paper reported a then astounding statistic. On October, 1958 the PLAIN TRUTH list topped one-hundred and seventy-five thousand.

IN TWO YEARS OUR READING PUBLIC HAS INCREASED BY ALMOST 70 PERCENT! Do you realize that there are only thirty-three magazines with a million subscribers? And soon we will be knocking at the door of a HALF-MILLION READERS. God is giving us phenomenal increase.

The work is now receiving SEVENTY THOUSAND LETTERS per month. That's over EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND LETTERS a year! And, as Mr. Armstrong said--they are all answered.

If you stacked those monthly letters, they would form a pile ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET HIGH. That's about the height of A FIFTEEN STORY BUILDING!

The pace is quickening. New doors are not only being opened--but God is battering them down for us.

Raymond's Rendevous Revamped

Ten new redwood tables have been added to the Ambassador Hall Recreation room. The tables, made in our own carpenter shop, are just the beginning. Before too long we can expect fruition of the following plans: the floor will be completely refinished...better able to take the treatment accorded it by our enthusiastic students; painting or refinishing will perk up the walls' appearance; and the rough, hand hewn beams on the ceiling will also receive a face-lifting. A new service counter will make life easier for the soda-

Big Doings In German Club

One of the speeches and the piano failed to show up, but that did not falter the German "studenten."

They did their singing acapello. And they replaced the speech with two impromptus by Mr. Hogberg and Mr. Schnee. Wayne Dunlap brought his guitar and sang calypso AUF DEUTSCH!! The highlight of the evening was a speech by Anthony Buzzard about German character traits.

jerks, and special liquid refreshments from time to time will make everybody (that is anybody) happy!

The Portfolio Staff

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SAM

By Wayne Cole

About a hundred years ago, a wealthy southern plantation owner with his many colored slaves to care for his possessions, had a particular slave named Sam. Sam was a personal valet for this gentleman and had been for many years. He was a trusted and faithful servant and was treated well by his owner.

Then came the civil war and the proclamation of emancipation. All the slaves were freed from their masters and able to leave, establishing homes for themselves. Following the decree, this southern gentleman called in his personal servant, Sam, and said, "Sam, you're now free to go, I with no one to care for me, I would like to ask you to stay with me and care for me during my last years. I'll see to it that you are well cared for!"

Sam said, "Why, I ain't got no place to go, I don't want to leave; sure I'll stay with you."

So the years passed and just before dying the old gentleman went into the bank and deposited on account for Sam, \$5,000.00!

Sam never did go to get any of the money. He chose rather to live in a little shack down by the creek. His friends finally persuaded him to go into town and get some of the money he had. He walked into the bank and up to the teller's window and said, "I think I have some money in this here bank."

After getting the name and checking the records the teller asked Sam if he would like to withdraw some of his money.

"Yes," said Sam, so he signed his X on the dotted line and told the bank clerk he would like to get fifty cents! So Sam took his fifty cents and went back to his shack and never did draw any more of his \$4,999.50!

A few years later he died in abject poverty and yet with much money in the bank.

How many of us are like Sam? This story is a great lesson to me and I hope it will also be to you. It is good for us to stop and think of the foolishness of such

Page Two



Nelson Doucet

The office now has its own servicemen to maintain the new IBM machinery.

MR. NELSON DOUCET has had experience with the data-processing machinery in San Francisco, he now has the entire complex of machinery in the office in his charge to maintain and service, except typewriters and adding machines.

He and his wife, Jenora, have a year-and-a-half-old son, Stephen. Both he and his are originally from Louisiana.

Having a full time man on the job will mean faster and more efficient service for our office machinery as well as a big decrease in expenses.

PLAIN TRUTH EXPANSION

A conference at the end of January with Mr. Sevain of Pacific Press opened up the possibility of expanding the Plain Truth to a forty page magazine with a slightly heavier self-cover. Alternate plans include a separate cover of heavier texture and quality similar to Life or Time magazine.

Pacific Press, which prints the Plain Truth here in America, is installing new equipment next July designed to handle this new proposed improvement. Before the Plain Truth can be enlarged here in America, consideration must be given to the printing facilities in Britain and Australia where similar changes will have to be made.

action described above. Yet in the lives of most of us there is just as much foolishness.

Do you realize how much abundance God has on deposit for you in the "Bank of Heaven?" "We are told not to lay up treasure on earth but to lay it up in heaven. There is no way to describe the wealth of God in material abundance or in the abundance of knowledge, wisdom and divine character. God wishes above all things that we share in this prosperity, in the spiritual and the material prosperity.

Yet, considering this tremendous abundance, how many times have you asked for only fifty cents?

World Watch

By Gene Hogberg

Behind Mao's Bamboo Curtain: Untold millions are starving to death in China's worst drought of the century. Yet, despite the calamity, boxcars loaded to the hilt with Chinese rice, chickens, and hogs rumble daily across the border into already bustling Hong Kong.

A paradox, yes, but why? Food is backward China's only exportable product, and rather than lose international face, her leaders are willing to sacrifice the lives of millions.

Most of the exported treasure goes to Russia as a political move. The rest is sold to buy food to ship back to the drought-stricken north. Meanwhile, thousands more die in the interim!

Find it hard to have compassion on people so far away? Then picture yourself as a hollow-cheeked, half-starved coolie loading a boxcar full of rice, only to see it hauled off to Hong Kong, whose black, affluent smoke belches over the horizon.

Why the drought in the first place? Without it, hordes of Chinese would be pouring into northern India right now, crossing the Ganges, on their way to Calcutta. Soon all India would be gone. But God has not let it happen --yet! India has not yet heard enough of God's warning message, and He has used the weather as His tool to forestall this already planned invasion. You can't march an army of hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, over the Himalays on empty stomachs. Propaganda will carry them only so far--then you have to feed them.

The weather humbles Red China's partner in international crime as well. Khrushchev recently made heads roll in the Soviet's agricultural bureau. Production lagged, he screamed. But what man could have prevented last season's drought in the Ukraine Russia's bread-basket?

The storm - wracked U. S. is having its troubles too. Weathermen are frantically leafing through dog-eared record books trying to find the likes to equal the recent snow barrage that buried the East. Even bragging old-timers, tromping across a deserted, snow-packed Times Square, admit that the "good cold days" were never like this. A long cold snap, followed by a quick thaw, could wreak even more havoc--disastrous spring floods.

Los Angeles Times Visited

The Los Angeles Times with a circulation of one-million on Sunday, with thirteen daily additions, with ten presses printing four hundred and fifty thousand newspapers per hour--is an excellent place to get information on how to expedite the printing of THE ENVOY!

Two weeks ago, the Envoy class did just that. Here they were exposed to many new ideas.

S. K. Smith Company was also visited. This is a binding company. It is here (under strictest security) that our Envoy is covered and bound.

MISSION TO AFRICA

Does Africa seem a long way off? That is what I thought only a few months ago.

But as the plane carrying Mr. Raymond McNair and I landed at Khartoum, Africa suddenly became very close and real. The people there, of course, were real human beings, and they needed help very much. Mr. McNair and I were undoubtedly the ONLY men in all Africa who could give them the kind of help they needed more than anything else. But we were just **PASSING THROUGH**.

Yes, we were too busy with heavy responsibilities in Britain and America to stay and help those people in Africa. Ours was only a fact-finding trip primarily. One night I was preaching to a group of black African faces in the home of Mr. Joseph Mwambula. I would say a phrase in English: "God is REAL!" And then Mr. Mwambula would translate--phrase by phrase--into the Chinyanga dialect.

I thought to myself: "I just wish we could stay here longer and help these people in a more permanent way." Yet even as I thought, I realized that God's work had grown so that Mr. McNair and I were needed more than ever back home.

The following Monday, we baptized eighteen zealous, reasonably prosperous and intelligent brethren in Johannesburg, South Africa. Several came for hundreds of miles to be baptized. Some stayed until after midnight to take advantage of their only opportunity to discuss spiritual questions and problems with God's ministers.

"Isn't there anybody who could come and direct us in meeting together?" they asked.

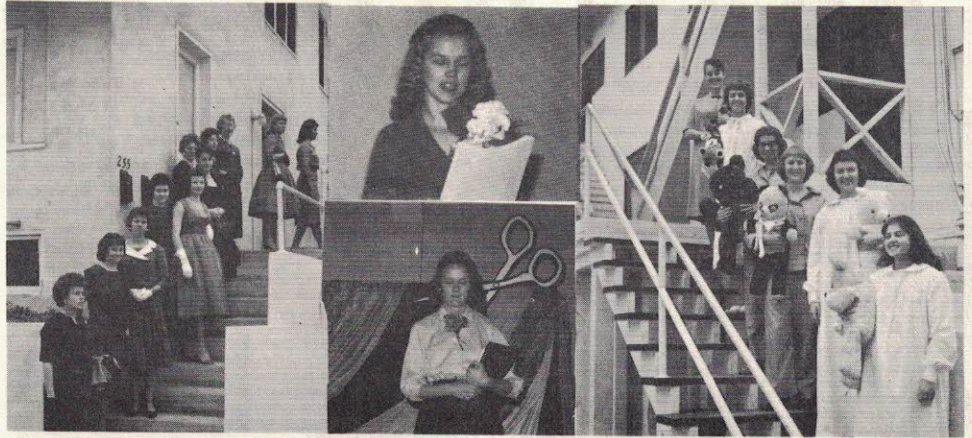
I told them I hoped there would be some one soon. Most of that hope is centered in the Ambassador College students who read this article. For there are MILLIONS of people on many continents who are just beginning to be moved to action by God's work through us. From many backgrounds, they are nevertheless human beings and potential glorified Sons of the great God of Heaven.

They need help. They are waiting on YOU!

CONCRETE IMPROVEMENTS

Del Mar residents no longer will have to open their eyes on the way to morning exercises. A sidewalk from Terrace Drive to Manor Del Mar replaces the small stepping-stones which are so hard to see with half-open eyes. The walk itself is of pebbly concrete, but--in keeping with the rest of Del Mar's architecture, the steps are brick.

That area of trampled-out-of-existence grass on the parkway between Mayfair and the press building will be replaced with concrete, also. Maybe it will have a better chance for survival than the grass.



New Club Contributes To Expanding Russian Work

There were no birth pangs on January 30, 1961. But there was a birth!

A NEW RUSSIAN CLUB!

Gospodin Lichtenstein was chosen as FIRST CZAR from among the twelve pioneer students. The "assistant-czar" is Noel Rude.

There was also some gay entertainment. With her colorful babushka, Charlene Douglasky joined Jim Lichtensteinoff in a rousing folk song--My Campfire.



New information on the Russian work has come to light. Letters have come to the Russian Department from around the world--Europe, Canada, Australia, the United States, and of course the Soviet Union.

Several of the booklets have been translated into Russian. Among them Why Were You Born and the Sabbath booklet. But Dr. Czornyj lacks the time to do the translation work himself. He has to read all the mail, edit the literature, teach the classes... HE HAS TO DO IT ALL! HE NEEDS HELP!!!

In 1890 men in business offices outnumbered women by eight to one in clerical jobs; today, women outnumber men by three to one, except in government offices, where men still dominate.

AMBASSADOR FASHIONS

Hold your hats. Madame Van der Veer and her Ambassador proteges have done it again!

All previous tradition HAS BEEN SMASHED! Dior has been cast into oblivion! Ambassador will one day--soon--become the style center (it will, too). From what was seen, IT IS SURE!!

All the articles modelled mutually excelled each other. All were characterized by two distinct qualities--THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL AND PRACTICAL!

We might even say that of the pajamas?? The teddy bear was clothed, too.

As of the present no word has been received from Bricket Wood as to whether they will have an annual show. Ambassador of Pasadena styles will surely influence the English design.

Certainly, this was THE SOCIAL EVENT of the season. Although the customary refreshments were not served beforehand, a delectable dinner was served after.

Our pianist was none other than Senorita Niana Jan Subjuntive Barnetta. A very accomplished lady. This added immensely to the delicate and gracious atmosphere.

The hour-long performance was enjoyed and appreciated by all.

NEW GREEK-HEBREW KEYBOARDS FOR USE

כְּרֵאשִׁית בְּרָא אֱלֹהִים אֶת רִשְׁמִים וְאֵת הָאָרֶץ

That's Genesis 1:2 in Hebrew!

But not to be outdone in obscurity here is the last verse of Revelation in the original Greek!

ΧΑΡΙΣ ΤΟΥ ΚΥΡΙΟΥ ΙΗΣΟΥ ΜΕΤΑ ΠΑΝΤΩΝ

No we didn't cut these verses out of Noel Rude's Bible! They come straight from two Olympia Typewriters.

Yes, now we have OUR OWN HEBREW AND GREEK TYPEWRITERS! And they are for student use.

Why not go over to the solarium sometime--you can pound something out. Perhaps, even send it home to show off your Ambassador College education.

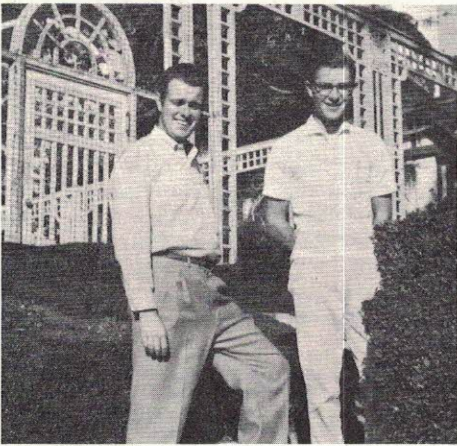
PORTFOLIO PROFILES



JUDY OLSEN was born in Pequaming, Michigan. However, most of her life was spent in L'Anse, Michigan.

After the Feast of Tabernacles in 1959, she made her way to Pasadena. She worked for some time at Vroman's Book store. Later she was employed in the College kitchen.

PAUL ROYER'S education included attending three colleges and being in the Air Force for sixteen years. Jumping from a plane without the parachute opening was more than thrilling. He is happily married and has three children.



GEORGE MERZ was born in 1942 in the town of Christinenfelde, West Prussia. His family moved to West Germany in 1943, and to Wyoming in 1952. George has worked in the hay fields, sugar beets, and also has done sawmill work. Finally in 1960 he was off to Ambassador to learn how to serve God.

Mr. JOHN PORTUNE spent his formative years right here in sunny Arcadia, California.

After graduation from High School, he attended various universities majoring in electronic physics. Along with college work, he has had practical training in design, service, and installation of electronic equipment.

Page Four

Norman, Oklahoma was the birthplace of PEGGY LOCHNER. While her father was in the Navy, she led a nomadic life finally setting stakes at Gladewater, Texas. She attended the last three years of high school in Pasadena in Imperial School.

Peggy has played the piano for four years and sings in the chorale. Fishing, water skiing and mountain climbing are activities she likes most.



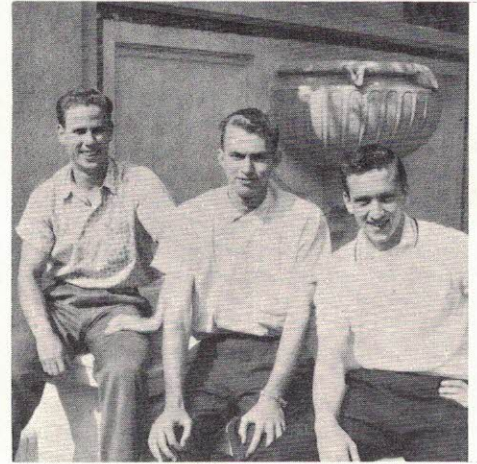
NANCY MARLING, the youngest one of four brothers and three sisters, comes to Ambassador from Paris Crossing, Indiana. In high school Nancy was active in F. H. A. and the Sunshine Club. She has attended one year at Indiana State Teacher's College. Softball, badminton, crocheting and knitting are some activities Nancy enjoys.



Kenedy, Texas is the hometown of JOHN R. SCHROEDER. He also attended high school there, then went on to the University of Texas, and now he is with us here at Ambassador. His favorite hobby is railroading.

Don't mention HANDBALL to Mr. Clark, he says it is digitally destructive.

Where did Mary Ann Williams find a craftsman to make a lamp from a discarded Sequoia log?



A mid-semester welcome is due to 26-year-old LOUIS GASKINS. Louis served with the 35th Combat Engineers under the NATO forces in Germany. He is a graduate of East Carolina College with a Bachelor of Science degree. His hobbies include tinkering with things electrical or mechanical, and participating in active sports.

WALDO REEDY has always been interested in science. At home he has his own chemistry lab. He also enjoys farming. From Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute he won an award in math. Being interested in electronics and radio, Waldo took a radio course at the Moody Bible Institute for a semester.

From Ohio and the Akron Church comes WALTER SHARP. In high school he held several offices besides winning awards in baseball and choir. One summer Walter worked for a millionaire in Canada remodeling cottages.



PATSY RHODEN came to the West coast from Gladewater, Texas, where she attended Imperial High School. Her original hometown was Groom, Texas, near Amarillo.

Who gave Jan Raetz the fancy Mexican hat that has appeared unexpectedly in her room?

WARREN WAIAN grew up in Los Angeles. He attended three different colleges, earning a degree in mathematics. He then taught math for a year at Oxnard before coming to Ambassador. He is now teaching in Imperial School.

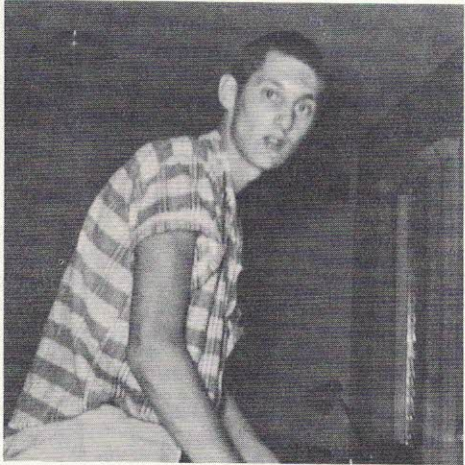
Warren and his wife, Pamela, live in South Pasadena. They have two young sons: Jeffrey and newly-born Daniel Asher.



Charlene was born in 1942, Sandwich, Illinois. In school she was on the year book and paper, was student band leader, and had three articles published in a national magazine. She plays the French horn, likes music, writing, and popcorn.

In 1953, Virginia Mitchell moved to Longview, Texas, from Louisiana. She attended Imperial Schools at Gladewater. There

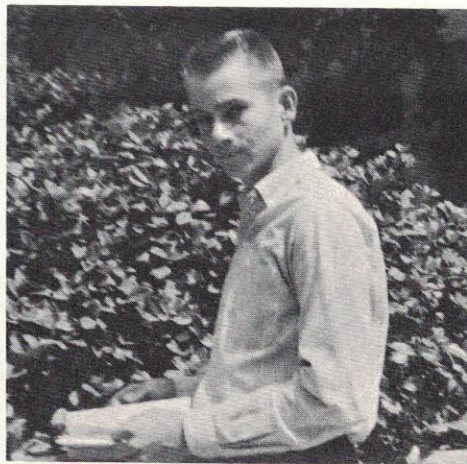
she received a stunning black eye, administered by Peggy Lochner. Camping, hunting, skating, horseback riding, and dancing... she likes them all!



GARY DEAN PIFFER was his name, but the doctor misspelled it on his birth certificate and it has been GARRY ever since.

Garry, born 1942, Gays, Illinois, has taxidermy and collecting Indian relics as his hobbies.

FOR SALE AD in Wayne, Pa., "Suburban and Wayne Times:" "Complete 30 volume set Encyclopedia Americana. New 1948. Never used--my wife knows everything."



Raising pigeons was the hobby of DON WATERHOUSE. He also enjoys football, swimming, and baseball.

Don grew up in San Angelo, Texas. He worked as a sign painter's apprentice and as a stock and delivery boy in a fruit market.



GENE WHITE has lived most of his life in Moses Lake, Washington. His high school years were spent at Upper Columbia Academy. His chief subjects were science, chemistry and physics.

Helen Travis, alias "Lena," joins her sister Caroline here at college. Lena enjoys sports, baseball and basketball especially, and ALL kinds of music.

Originally from Vermont, LOIS BRANDLIN lived most of her life in California. In high school, she won awards in math, music and science. Winning a scholarship, she attended University of California majoring in Health and Music. Causing a ferocious explosion in Chemistry class is one of Lois's most memorable actions.

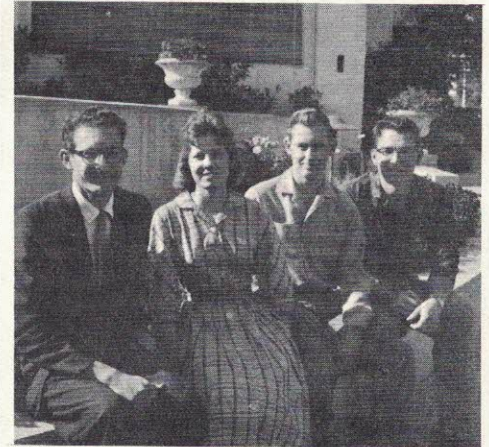
Professor Herbert Kliewe, director of the hygiene institute of Germany's Mainz University, has just released the results of a 10-year study on the effects of wine consumption. His conclusions: Wine taken in moderation will prolong your life.

Wine stimulates the physico-chemical balance of the body, kills colic bacteria and other germs, improves breathing, circulation and helps prevent lung infections.

A Jew could only catch a flea on the Sabbath day if it bit him!

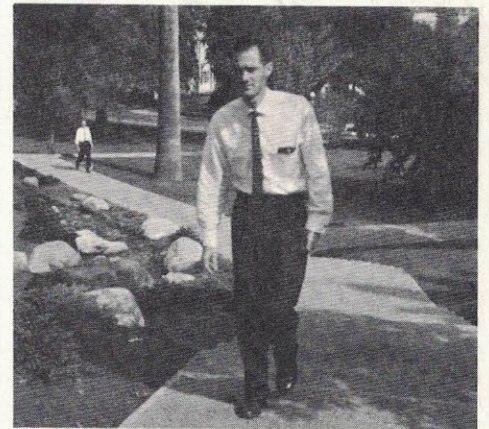
Born in Houston, Texas, JOHN SNYDER attended Texas College of Arts and Industries and received a B. S. in Agricultural Engineering, and a M. S. in Agricultural Education. After spending time in Japan and Korea, he taught elementary school and sports for two years. John gained later experience in oil refining, selling and drafting.

Having attended church for one year in Houston, sports loving Bernice Lange then came to Ambassador. During her four years in high school, her activities included basketball, swimming, skating and boating.



JIM HAINZ went to school and lived most of his life in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. After graduating from high school, he spent three years working on a dairy farm in Whitewater, Wisconsin. Jim is presently twenty-three years old and has two brothers and three sisters.

The farming community of Kingsville, Texas contributes JIMMY REDUS to Ambassador College. Jimmy was active in both F. F. A. and 4-H. This husky fellow likes baseball, football and track. He also has a knack for the clarinet and delights in Spanish music.



After graduating from high school in 1951, Ed Marshall became an aircraft mechanic and instructor in the Air Force. After attending college for one year, he moved to California.

Prior to Ambassador, he has worked for Remington Rand for three years and attended the Fresno church for one year.



Revolution!

VIVA INFIDEL!!! VIVA INFIDEL!!!!

With these words the revolution began. However, the loyalist forces were too strong. The government was not overthrown.

Spanish Club has a new loyalist president--Senor Duane Cooper!

He filled the position of the former president, Vernon Hargrove, presently in exile.

After the installation of the other officers, Vice-President Nicho Pebworth and Keeper-of-the-bag Rowlen Tucker, the vibrant club settled down for some solid

entertainment.

We concluded on a serious note. Mr. Dorothy gave news of the Spanish work's progress.

Just as in all of God's work, the Spanish division is forging ahead. About ONE HUNDRED LETTERS PER MONTH are now received!

Even from Spain, THE Catholic country, MAIL HAS BEEN RECEIVED! The stage is being set. Programs in Spanish are now being broadcast in our English studio. We eagerly await news of additional radio time and stations.

Aerolab Interview

How many have wondered "What is this Aerolab place on the corner of Colorado Street and Terrace Drive?" Well, Edward R. Portfolio has penetrated the doors of this curious little laboratory and brings PORTFOLIO readers the facts, man.

Your roving reporter sat quietly in the office facilities of Aerolab Development Co. at 1580 W. Colorado Street, interview pad in hand. While waiting, Edward R. was impressed with the efficient, modern decor of this obscure office. Aerolab has no advertising over its door, only the numerals 1580 reveal its identity.

A well-dressed, sun-tanned gentleman entered and introduced himself as Mr. Hedburg. A graduate of the University of Minnesota, in both Mechanical Engineering and Business Administration, he told Mr. Portfolio that Aerolab is a subsidiary of Ryan of San Diego. Aerolab operates three plants in this area, its office, near Henry's Drive-In, a lab on Holly Street here in Pasadena, and the smallest operation near Ambassador Campus on Colorado Street.

Aerolab produces inexpensive sub-orbital multi-stage package space probes for research purposes. These complex instruments do not orbit earth, but are planned to follow a high trajectory exploratory flight path. Three classes of vehicles are used in this research: 1. the ARGO, a

Chinese Classics

A new set of volumes has been added to the library. It will be of invaluable aid in Mr. Hoeh's historical research. These Chinese Classics compiled by Legge are the standard work.

Mr. Hoeh obtained this set in New York City. The store just happened to have one set available.

light payload missile which will carry only 100 lbs. and propel it 4000 miles into the upper atmosphere; 2. the ADVENTURER, a medium payload vehicle; and 3. the PERCHERON, the largest vehicle which will boost 2 tons into sub-orbital flight. Presently, Aerolab is working on a device to reduce the spinning motions of orbital satellites.

Edward R. Portfolio quizzed Mr. Hedburg concerning the latest Russian "Sputnik".

"Do you think this latest Sputnik is carrying an Astronik?"

Mr. Hedburg replied that it was possible since the Russian mind places different value on human life than we do. He continued, "You will notice that the U. S. has sent up monkeys in space vehicles, but until now the Russians have only sent up dogs. Could this mean that the Russians suffer a shortage of monkeys in their part of the world, or merely that their monkeys are in high positions and cannot be spared?"

TOUGH TRIMMING TASK

Tall and straight as sentinels on guard enhancing the beautiful walk and grounds leading up to Ambassador Hall, the 24 Italian cypress trees are now undergoing their annual hair cut.

These trees require an annual trimming by that one and only team, Mr. Koo and Mr. Miller, one to eye the needed cutting from the ground and the other to wield the snips. Each tree is tied with wire every six to eight inches to hold its shape. They are trimmed and pruned, fluffed out and retrimmed until they retain their form even in windy weather.

In addition to trimming, the roots have to be cut to a depth of two feet each year. This slows and controls the growth of the trees. A team working at a steady clip can finish about 3 trees in one day.

Four years ago the original cypress trees were removed and replaced by those we now see. Each tree weighed approximately 1600 pounds at delivery! It required much preparation, labor, patience and extensive persuasion from block and tackle to set them in place. Then came the job of aligning all 24. Never take beauty for granted!



Mr. Frank Schnee

Mr. Schnee was born in Hagen, a town in the province of West Falia in Germany. He lived in Germany until he was eight years old. At that time he and his two brothers moved to the new world with his parents. But not to the United States! The Schnees settled in Montreal, Canada.

As the years passed they moved from Montreal to Toronto and from Toronto to a farm near Bright, Ontario. In 1955 the Schnees moved to Madison, South Dakota.

However, Mr. Schnee hasn't spent his whole life at home. In 1950 he worked for a season in a silver mine in the Northwest Territory. Then in 1952 he worked in a logging camp at Queen Charlotte Island, British Columbia. Again in 1954 he worked in a logging camp. This time it was near Prince Rupert, British Columbia.

For hobbies Mr. Schnee enjoys flying.

He married in 1955 and today he and his wife and their one-and-a-half year old son live in La Canada.



Murphy House Fire Escape

Good news for those planning to elope from Murphy House! No longer will your man have to steady a ladder and shine a light as you descend to the romance of a new life. Now he will only have to shine the light as you gracefully descend the new steel fire escape recently constructed on the south side.

Convenience, safety and progress are the watchwords of those responsible for your welfare here at Ambassador.

Behind New Doors

Recently the German Department moved from its quarters in Mayfair to that little unnoticed house on Camden. Here they will share space with the Art Department.

As a result of this move, the offices are being completely re-wired to meet standards for safety and serviceability. The interior walls are also being repainted in a lighter color. Herr Neitsch has suggested a color scheme of red and black for the German Department. It is safe to assume this timely suggestion will be ignored.

Absent-Minded Professor

DID YOU KNOW THAT AMBASSADOR COLLEGE HAS ITS OWN ABSENT MIND-ED PROFESSOR?

Not too long ago a bonita (that's a fish, not a girl) was presented to one of our faculty members. He left it in the library, wrapped in an old newspaper.

Because the library was closed when this faculty member went to retrieve his bonita, Mr. Homberger was called.

Every wastebasket was diligently searched. Every nook and cranny came under their watchful eyes. But to no avail!!

There was only one place left to look. THE TRASH BARREL!! Frantically, they scrambled through the trash.

Then, lo and behold! As they scraped the bottom, they came upon something wrapped up in the Pasadena Independent. The stench... the fragrance gave it away.

MR. CHARLES DOROTHY HAD FOUND HIS LONG LOST BONITA!



New Fountain Graces Ambassador Hall

Cascading water and shimmering lights add to the beauty of Ambassador Hall. An imported Italian fountain now stands underneath the Czechoslovakian chandelier.

The fountain basin, of hand-hammered copper, rests on a stainless steel pedestal, which in turn stands on a marble base. Streams of water shoot up from the basin to meet directly over the center of the basin. The water then drops down into a glass bowl just above the center of the basin. From the bowl it cascades as a circular waterfall back into the basin. A sequence of red, blue, green, white, and yellow light shines through this waterfall.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEETS

Section "B" of the Ambassador Women's Club met Tuesday night, Jan. 31, to learn how to prepare for and give different types of parties and dinners. The girls of that section are now all set to put their newly learned theories into practice. Anybody have any good suggestions as to time and place?

A New Ward

Stephen Joseph Ward is the newest member of the Ralph Ward family. Stephen, Mr. Mauck's grandson, weighed 7 pounds and 4 ounces and measured 19 inches when he arrived at 2:20 p. m. on Sunday, February 5.

Campus Improvements

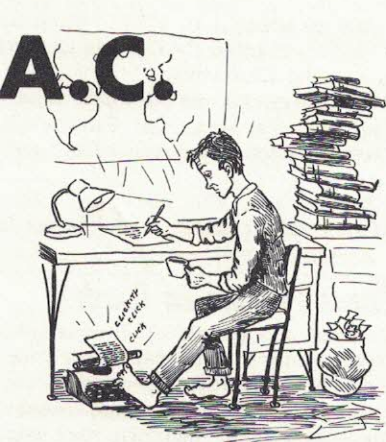
Have you visited the Italian Gardens lately? Mirror Pool, the focal point of the garden, is almost ready for filling and planting. The grounds surrounding this exquisite setting are already a picturesque scene of blooming annuals and pleasant spot for a stroll.

Ambassador recreation room has blossomed forth with ten new circular redwood tables and is soon to be augmented by matching chairs. What tales that will be told about these tables in the years to come!

There is new life issuing forth from the copper fountains in front of Ambassador Hall. The source of this new power is a new electric pump system installed out of sight beneath the foot bridge crossing the oval pool.

In case you have been wondering, the stakes that recently dotted Ambassador grounds represented the architect's proposal for new plantings.

A Belgian scientist has discovered that most male hippopotami are henpecked.



...is studious



...is active



...is working



...is tired

V I S I T I N G M I N I S T E R S



From the hard-living, hard-driving job of a truck driver, God has called MR. FRANK McCRADY to be an Elder.

On March 4, 1955 a truck driver buried his past life in the waters of baptism, and was raised to the service of God. Until this time Mr. McCrady had been an easy-going truck driver, hauling between Saint Louis, Chicago and Houston.

With a new goal, he scheduled and organized his life, striving to become perfect. He began keeping the Sabbath and attending the Saint Louis Church of God. Because of his steady growth, he was ordained a Deacon in October of 1957. In 1958, when the Saint Louis Spokesman's club was organized, he received valuable speech training.

In January of 1959, Mr. Blackwell, then the Pastor of the Churches of St. Louis, Milwaukee, and Chicago, called on Mr. McCrady for help. Mr. McCrady quit his job with the Southern Plaza Express trucking company, and moved to Chicago. The zeal shown by this team soon produced a Spokesman's Club in the Chicago area. Soon afterwards Mr. Frank McCrady was ordained an Elder in God's Church. In his new capacity Mr. McCrady assisted Mr. Blackwell as an associate Pastor.

This January, when Mr. Blackwell left for the ministerial conferences the entire weight of the responsibility of three large churches rested on the shoulders of this former truck driver. Wearied by the circuit from Milwaukee to Chicago, Mr. McCrady was informed prior the Chicago Sabbath service that he was to leave the next day for Pasadena and attend Ambassador College. As he told the Chicago Church of these new plans he saw the smiles of joy in the eyes of the members turn to eyes filled with tears realizing that he would be separated from them.

His straightforward sincerity and warmth will be a welcome contribution to our campus. Without the benefits of the Ambassador College campus, Mr. McCrady was able to qualify for the ministry--his life is a living example for us.



Iowa was Mr. Harold Jackson's first home. Now he is in Pasadena to spend a semester in Ambassador, taking special classes to better fit him to serve in the ministry to which God has called him.

In 1936, Mr. Jackson was baptised in Des Moines, Iowa, by the Sardis Church of God. In 1943 he moved to San Diego, California, where he became a partner in a painting and decorating business. From that time until 1951, he was associated with no church organization because he could not find one that obeyed God.

One day in 1951, Mr. Jackson's wife heard the World Tomorrow on the radio. This was a program that made sense. So they came to Pasadena to visit Mr. Armstrong and to find out about all the doctrines he taught. They were invited to Sabbath services, then held in the college library.

He and his wife attended services in Pasadena until August of 1952 when the San Diego church was founded.

Mr. Jackson sold his business in 1953 and began doing supervisory work for a contractor in the same type of business.

By solid and steady spiritual growth Mr. Jackson became recognized as the leading member of the San Diego church, and the brethren there all profited by his Christian example.

November seems to be an important month in Mr. Jackson's life. In November of 1957 he was ordained a deacon; November 1959 he was ordained an Elder in God's Church; and on November 20, 1959, he left for Chicago to assist Mr. Dean Blackwell.

He worked in the Chicago area until June 1960, when he moved to New York to help in that church. He stayed there until the Feast, when he returned to the Chicago area.

Mr. Jackson has had some valuable experiences which will especially help him in the future in dealing with the Negro people. Perhaps he will be able to utilize these experiences in Africa.

Shortest poem in the world:

"Fleas"
Adam
Had 'um.



Mr. Wayne Cole, having just left the Pittsburgh and Akron Churches, is here to spend a semester in graduate school. With him are his wife and two children: Randy and Patricia.

Mr. Cole was born in Oklahoma. But in 1936, when he was six years old, his family became part of the dust-bowl migration to the West Coast. His family settled in Jefferson, Oregon, where his father started farming. Mr. Cole grew up helping his father and neighboring farmers. After he finished high school, he worked in a saw mill two years.

In 1950, while he was planning to join the Navy, he went to the Feast of Tabernacles with his family. There he was persuaded to come to Ambassador College. So immediately after the Feast he was at Ambassador!

Before his first year at Ambassador was over, he was one of the student labor foremen under Mr. Elliott.

The 1952-53 school year was a busy one for Wayne Cole. He married one of the co-eds--Doris Lee Allen. He was editor of the PORTFOLIO (then in its second year.) The student forum was started that year, and Mr. Cole, as student-body president, was placed in charge of it. Also, Mr. Elliott started the Ambassador Club then. Mr. Cole and Mr. David Jon Hill assisted him.

Mr. Cole graduated in 1954. Then he and his brother started the Corpus Christi and San Antonio Churches.

Mr. Cole has served as pastor in Houston, Chicago, Tacoma, and Pittsburgh. He started the Houston and Akron Churches sometime ago.

With this record, who knows what Mr. Cole will be doing after school is out in June? Africa? Or elsewhere?

Chess Players En Garde!

The knights and pawns of Ambassador College will joust in the first Chess Tournament over a period of several weeks. Challenges will be accepted from all comers, including newcomers. Sharpen your mind and improve your game--sign up with Bill Ellis NOW!

Confucious say, "Sheriff who use water pistol have drop on bandit."