



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Library Penthouse being transferred into new offices.

New Penthouse Office Under Construction

Major construction work has begun here on Ambassador College campus!

At last! Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong is going to have his own private, ultra-modern office. The existing penthouse will be enlarged by adding a section onto the west side of the building where the sundeck is now located, removing the existing west wall to form one large office for Mr. Armstrong.

Mr. Ted Armstrong's new office will be a completely new room constructed on what is now the northeast corner of the roof. He will have a breath-taking view sweeping down across the terraced campus, the lower gardens, downtown Pasadena, and the mountains.

The elevator in the library building will be put into operation and will open into a large, modern reception room. This room will be an annex to the southwest corner of the present penthouse.

Other additions will be a large fireplace, a file room at the head of the stairs, two bathrooms, and a shower. The entire new office area will be

TWENTY MILLION WATTS THUNDER GOD'S GOSPEL MESSAGE WEEKLY!

The identical Gospel Jesus brought is now thundering around the earth on more than *twenty million* watts of radio power *every week!*

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, counting the wattage of each station in this country and abroad from the radio log of the latest PLAIN TRUTH magazine, arrived at this staggering figure as the absolute *minimum* power we are now using. He took the smallest figure for many of our Australian and Philippine stations. Should a larger figure be used, the wattage would be considerably more than 20 million.

Ephraim Hears World Tomorrow

To begin December 1st—fully two-thirds of the population of Great Britain will be able to hear the WORLD TOMORROW program at 8:30 P.M. *every night!*

This tremendous news, revealed recently in Bible study and Forum by Mr. Ted Armstrong, is really *historic!* For the *first time* in the history of God's work, the Gospel will be booming into the British Isles at a really *good time*, from the antenna of a commercial station, located on shipboard, off-shore from Britain, blanketing all of the huge areas of London and Birmingham.

Think of it! For *years* we have labored along with the late times on Radio Luxembourg. Now, God has flung open a *new door* to reach His own people Ephraim with even greater power!

And we can know—*through faith*—that this is only the beginning!

equipped with the latest lighting and air conditioning. Modern, louvered windows will be installed across the west wall of the new addition.

God's work GROWS! Past articles in older issues of this paper reported 3 million, 10 million watts! In a matter of mere months, *this* sensational headline will dwindle into insignificance as the very prophesied work of God continues plunging ahead.

Yes, the work of God really GROWS. How about us. Are *we* growing *with* it?

Mayfair Annex Solves Problem

No more strewn rubbish! No more dog and cat rendezvous!

A completely new addition is being erected on the north side of Mayfair. This new unit will not only control the rubbish problem, but will provide for loading and unloading supplies for Mayfair kitchen.

This entirely enclosed structure consists of a loading platform the height of a truck bed, a double door and screened windows around the top for ventilation. The exposed siding will be similar to that of the nearby fence, with a dark stained finish.

We should give a hand to our Construction Department for the building of this new annex.

AMBASSADOR ADVENTURE

By Howard A. Clark



Published bi-weekly by Ambassador
College, Pasadena, California
Circulation over 600

FACULTY ADVISOR

DAVID JON HILL

EDITOR

HOWARD A. CLARK

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

ROY HUNTER

MARY ANN WILLIAMS

STAFF REPORTERS

HAZEL COOPER

RON McNEIL

BILL DANKENBRING

JOHN D. SCHROEDER

WAYNE DUNLAP

JOHN R. SCHROEDER

STEVEN GRAY

DON WATERHOUSE

JAN JONES

KEN WESTBY

MIKE LEVY

GLEN WHITE

September 15, 1950, invasion of Inchon: My outfit hit Wolmi-Do, the island commanding Inchon harbor. By the end of the first night ashore, we had gained the causeway into Inchon itself and were slugging it out deep within the city. Toward the end of the second day, we veered south a bit and then east heading toward a power plant from which we were going to launch our next day's attack across the rolling hills toward Yong Dong Po on the western edge of the Han River.

I remember rounding a corner heading to my left when I came upon a formless pile against the mud wall of a tired, sagging building under the protecting eaves from which the rain poured in rivulets. My eyes bulged, my mouth fell open, I wanted to scream, I wanted to turn my head; but my eyes were riveted to the grisly mass of putrid, stinking, blackened flesh before me!

On top of this pile of burned corpses, face up, was the charred body of a *tiny little boy*—Kimmie Song. He was hardly recognizable as ever having been human. His face was gone, as was much of his hands and feet. What was once a happy tyke was now a charred, rotting, loathsome bit of scorched ash on top of a pile of other burnt bodies. I wanted to cry.

I had smelled the sickening odor of burned human flesh and bone before. I had seen the charred remains of soldiers. I was used to the sights and smells of war, but this was too much! These were not soldiers to hate and to kill; these had been helpless men and women, little children — babies. A bestial, fiendish enemy had without cause poured gasoline on helpless innocents—on children—and had set them afire to run screaming through the millet fields at the edge of the city. As human torches, the flames consumed them while they lived. Their skins split and the fat of their own bodies fed the flames. They died in indescribable agony as the relentless flames cooked their flesh to blackened ash.

other numerous successful operations undertaken by the Production Department.

This is quite an amazing record Bill has compiled in his years at Ambassador and eminently qualifies him to perform the job he's being sent to do.

What was their crime that had brought about such horrible punishment? They had been born on the wrong side of some theoretical line called the 38th parallel. That was all—nothing more.

This is one reason I'm here, fellow Ambassadors. I don't want to meet any more Kimmie Songs.

You and I all want to spare others this same fate, yet, *we could be responsible* for the countless Kimmie Songs that *will* dot this land in the not-too-distant future. God has given us a commission to share. It's found in Ezekiel 33:7. We are to be watchmen in the land to warn the people of Israel and all the world of what is coming. We are to go to the world with a message that will spare some from the horrors ahead. This is the greatest, most overwhelming commission ever given to any people and if we are not diligently pressing on to fulfill it, the blood of *nations* will be required at our hands (Ezek. 33:6).

Ambassadors, it's time we all realized that we are in a *deadly serious business*—a life and death struggle! We can drive ourselves to having a part in rescuing many from the fate of Kimmie Song, to draw some from the flames of the approaching holocaust (Jude 23) or we can give up, slack off, wallow in *our own problems* until we sink into utter uselessness.

We've got to set ourselves to serve all-out with a full, one-hundred per cent effort — set aside our private feelings, overcome our weaknesses, put down the pulls of the flesh that are causing some of us to fall short of the high mark of our calling—or we will fail in our job!

How can we answer if we fail?

Old Fashioned Fun Sessions

"A bunch of the boys were whooping it up" in the basement of Del Mar one night. There were guitars, harmonicas, a piano, and such. Several fellows enlivened the evening with singing. The song-fest was great, but a departing word was heard—"this probably won't happen again . . ."

How about it, fellow students? Let's have *more* — one of these Saturday nights!



Bill Myers Selected For Job In Sydney

William Myers will be the fifteenth person sent from Headquarters to the distant, island-continent of Australia. Bill's arrival in Australia will release both Mr. Longuskie and Mr. Hefner for duty in Africa.

In 1956, Bill was admitted to Ambassador College. This opened the door to a varied and active college career. After working on the gardening and maintenance crews, he was transferred to the Press Building. He applied himself while working in the Filing Department and soon became Mr. Mauck's assistant. A job in Letter-reading came next, and experience in the Radio Studio, where Bill held a very responsible position.

Bill carried a full college course plus four years of foreign language and *three years of hard work on the ENVOY!*

During the years spent in the Studio, Bill has helped produce the TV pilot films, the documentary film and the

BALDERDASH

Father to daughter: "What are you going to do when you get big like your mother?"

Daughter: "Go on a diet!"

* * *

Senior to freshman girl eating an ice-cream cone: "I thought you said you wouldn't buy anything from *Ambassador Hall* for a week."

Freshman: "I bought this one at the Bowling Alley!"

* * *

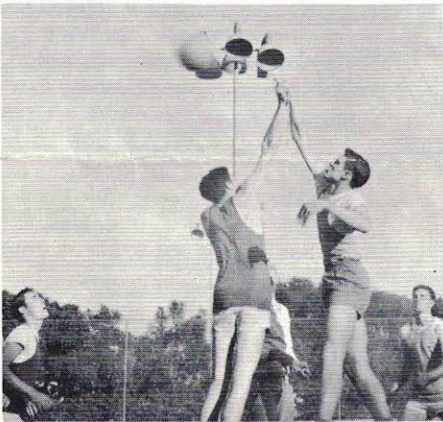
Worth remembering: Success isn't what you acquire—it's what you contribute.

* * *

Mr. Hoeh, in third year Bible: "We are degenerating so much that Webster's New Dictionary allows many of our idioms and slang to be included as correct usage—I ain't heard nothing like it!"

* * *

One reason Americans won't go Communist is that when you shout, "Workers, arise," they think it's time for a coffee break.



And it's a mad scramble for the ball!

Seniors Derail Juniors Again

The senior court commandos did it again Sunday, November 19th. The cagey court comets of the apparently invincible senior quintet dumped the junior organization to the tune of 42 to 35. In a fine display of gumption, grit and gall, the smooth functioning, fancy-fingered seniors outclassed their junior foes in every department.

It looks like this is going to be the seniors' basketball year as the twinkled-toed stars of the upper class have poured it on in every game to handle the opposition in fine fashion. Could be that they will get to put their names first on the tourney trophy? Only time will tell whether or not they can maintain their torrid pace.



A welcome scene, long to be remembered in the annals of Ambassador history.



Sophomore Ball Highlights Autumn Social Season

From start to finish the Sophomore Ball will be fondly remembered as one of the highlights of the fall semester. A fine six-piece band, under the direction of Freddy Gray, provided a wonderful evening of music to dance and dream by.

In keeping with the quality of the

New Pick-up

The brand-new '62 white Chevy pick-up that has been seen around the campus is the Transportation Department's new joy!

Present plans call for the addition of another, just like it, very soon—and possibly a third in the not too distant future. This program is the answer to many prayers, because now the *passenger cars* can be taken off the *freight runs!*

Vehicles purchased in the past were necessarily autos because multiple purposes had to be served on a limited budget. It was decided that cars *could* serve for pick-ups, but the requirements for an auto could not be met by a truck. Cars are needed by ministers and those giving sermonettes, to drive to local churches on the Sabbath, and for advanced students on the evening and week-end visiting program. It has also been necessary to have *good, dependable cars* for baptising tours in the summer.

The addition of trucks of this type will make more cars available during the afternoon, allowing more church members and interested persons to be visited by those on the visiting program. Those cars that have been tied up for the purpose of making runs for important items can now be handled more efficiently and less expensively by pick-up!

Ball, the refreshment committee out-did itself with delightful delicacies that added that certain touch—*grass-hoppers, no less!*

A most unusual two-part program sparked the evening. Beginning at 9:00 p.m., Charlotte Shepard, Delee Hans and Rita Butler provided vocal entertainment. It was not until 10:00 p.m. that the unique main portion of the program was presented. Our Guide, Ron McNeil, took us for a trip "*Around the World in Eight Dances,*" introducing each country and its representative musical artist or artists.

Garnett Ziska launched our voyage with "*Far-Away Places.*" We then toured Latin America with Barbara Ochs and Pat Riegel. Following our South-of-the-Border trip, we cruised to Hawaii and then on to Japan.

After a short rest, we skipped to sunny Italy with Garnett, and from there headed north to Germany and its polkas with Barbara Ochs. Terry Smith next led us to the romantic clime of France where we lingered a while before returning to the good old U. S. of A. under the light of a "*Blue Moon*" with Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong.

Morning came all too early and with it, we concluded our one-night world tour by music and headed home for our less exotic, but much appreciated, beds.

Thank you, *sophomores*, for "*A Night Much To Be Remembered.*"

Unclassified Ads

WANTED: A good, clear, concise, intelligent answer to Mr. Hoeh's good, clear, concise, intelligent question.

FOR SALE: One Hebrew typewriter (cheap). Contact anyone in the third year Bible class.



Mr. Meredith joins the fun in a John Paul Jones!



The broom is unpopular, but hard to exchange.

New Educational-Recreational Program Initiated For Church

Fifty members of the local visiting program and their dates met over a banquet dinner at Davies Memorial Hall on Saturday night, November 11, 1961, to officially launch an educational and recreational program for the Pasadena Headquarters Church.

The need for an integrated program designed to provide a full, interesting and edifying life for the brethren of the headquarters church area has long been felt. With the past business-dinner-dance meeting of the visiting staff, such a program was at last off to a good start. Emphasis will be placed on activities which will draw members together in a wholesome family spirit while providing an opportunity for both educational growth and recreation for all.

The most excellent dinner, provided by Mr. Mott and the Ambassador Col-

Eight Students Hear Nehru

Monday night, November 13, Mr. Charles Dorothy and seven intrepid members of the international relations class went to hear Prime Minister Nehru speak at the Beverly Hilton Hotel.

Due to unforeseen obstacles (in the form of many policemen), they and many others were not allowed entrance into the main dining hall for the major portion of the speech. Mr. Nehru stressed India's long history and her people's tolerant nature, besides her fear of Red China.

The Prime Minister passed right in front of the group, giving them a close-up glimpse. One managed to approach him and shake his hand—he commented that it was a “neutral handshake.”

Mr. Dorothy then treated the students to hamburgers, so they could say they'd eaten in the snazzy Beverly Hilton!

lege Home Economics Department, was followed by a profitable, lively business session. During this portion of the meeting, Mr. Roderick Meredith appointed Mr. Selmer Hegvold, Mr. Keith Thomas, Mr. James Duke, Mr. Bill Evans, and Mr. Howard Clark to form a steering committee to guide and direct the coming busy program of activities. Mr. Hegvold will be committee chairman and general supervisor, with Mr. Meredith, of the program.

Big things are afoot for all, and many enjoyable, profitable hours are in the offing.

The business session adjourned shortly after 9:00 p.m. and all hands turned to, to clear the floor for dancing. After two pleasurable hours of dancing, Mr. Les McColm packed his trusty record player away at midnight as the joyful party broke up. All headed home, happy with the successful initiation of a new and helpful program.

Ambitious Chorale Members See Italian Opera

This time instead of giving its own show, the chorale decided to sit back and watch someone else. On the suggestion of Chorale President Dave Albert, the wealthier members purchased tickets to two Italian operas.

They found their way to the Shrine Auditorium on Monday evening, November 6, to see *Rigoletto*, while the more patient waited until Saturday evening, November 11, to see *The Masked Ball*.

Many who went would like to go again, but such exercises cannot be repeated until Mr. Kemmer Pfund sanctions such excursions!

NEWS BRIEFS

Among the newest faces on campus are those of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Batterton (she's the former Peggy McNair). While Mr. Batterton is working on the janitor crew, his wife has taken over Norma (Dennis) Kelly's responsibility as secretary in Mr. Neff's office. Welcome to the campus, Mr. and Mrs. Batterton!

* * *

Monday night, November 13, Tom Blackwell surprised Pat Rhoden with an engagement ring!

* * *

It was at an early hour—4:05 a.m. in fact—on November 14, that Joel Christopher Meeker made his first appearance. A very healthy baby, Joel weighed in at 8 pounds, 8 ounces. Last word has it that FATHER, mother and baby Joel are all fine!

* * *

Imperial Schools just gave birth to a spanking-new newspaper — *HI-LITES!* The entire senior class is serving the whole school with this project. Volume 1, Number 1 was a fine, six-page issue for November, 1961.

* * *

The zealous maidens of Mayfair congregated in the home economics kitchen and made some “goodies”—cookies, that is—for all the fellows out in the churches—Joe Seab, Jim Lichtenstein, Paul Kroll and Gary Antion. There will be some happy smiles when they open those boxes!

Verse for Today

8. Now it came to pass about the middle of the day, that the *editor* was the guest of a certain rich man.

9. Now when the end of the meal was at hand, the waiter drew nigh unto them and gave unto the host the check.

10. The rich man examined the check carefully, paid the bill; and as they arose to depart, he put coins under a plate, which amounted to about a tithe of the bill.

11. But this parable entereth not into the minds of men, for though they give man his tithe, do they give God his? Doth man fear man more than he feareth God? And doth he love God less than he loveth man?

12. By this they prove that they rob God. Verily, verily, I say unto you, a man and his money are past understanding. (Tipodus 4:8-12)