

Summer Assignments Announced

The veil of secrecy shrouding summer assignments was dramatically lifted by Mr. Ted Armstrong during last Tuesday's forum. Many ooo's and aah's followed the announcement of each name and assignment.

One of the biggest surprises of all left Mr. Clark astounded and gasping for breath as he was announced as next year's Student Body President.

Although further assignments are to be made, the following is the complete list up to this printing:

SUMMER ASSIGNMENTS

Baptising Tours

1. Frank McCrady
Dave Albert
2. Carn Catherwood
Dennis Luker
3. Arthur Craig
Roy Holladay

Church Assignments

- Bill Winner
Melbourne, Australia (Assoc.)
- Dean Wilson
Vancouver, B.C. (Pastor)
- Tom Blackwell
Wichita-Garden City (Pastor)
- John Hawkins—Dave Mills
Seattle-Tacoma (Visiting)
- George Kemnitz

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God's Work Continues Growth With Fruitful New Zealand Tour

At 1:00 p.m. Sunday, April 8, a TEAL (Tasman Empire Airlines) Electra Prop-jet lifted from the runway at Sydney Kingsford-Smith Airport carrying two representatives of the Radio Church of God on the first lap of a baptismal tour taken throughout the north and south islands of New Zealand.

Mr. C. Wayne Cole and Mr. Clarence Huse had prepared the itinerary for this trip in such a way that they would be able to meet groups in the main cities with a minimum of touring from town-to-town and be able to travel from Auckland on the North Island to Invercargill

on the tip of the South Island in one week's time returning to Sydney on the following Friday 13 April. However difficulty in making airline bookings on the return to Sydney necessitated the cancellation of the trip from Christchurch to Invercargill and returning to Sydney on Thursday, 12 April, from the beautiful city of Christchurch.

The first stop for the baptising team was Auckland where they spent Sunday night. At 9:00 a.m. the following morning the actual work of the tour began. The first group was met in this city of Auckland, the largest city in New Zealand. This first meeting was a very encouraging send-off with six persons being baptised in a tepid bathhouse in the city center. At 1:00 p.m. of this day, Monday, 9 April, the team picked up a rented car that had been reserved for them and began their next lap of the trip, the only part they would actually cover by auto touring. Heading south in their rented Holden, the next stop was Hamilton, then on to Tokaanu, Taihape, Palmerston North and then into Wellington the capital city of New Zealand where they arrived Wednesday morning for the last meeting to be made on the

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Deacons Ordained In New York Church

Mr. Charles Nicol and Mr. Rufus Turner were recently ordained to the office of Deacon in the Church of God at New York City. Joining her husband in the responsibilities of the deacon's office, Mrs. Rufus Turner was also ordained as a Deaconess by Mr. Carlton Smith. The entire church rejoices that a great need in the New York area has been filled by those who have grown in service and love for the brethren.



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Use Time Well Keep Growing

By Sherwin McMichael

Four years ago 88 freshmen entered Ambassador College tabbed as the class of '62. Next Friday at 4:00 P.M., 44 of those will enter the Lower Gardens as this year's graduating class. Undoubtedly the most fascinating jam-packed time of our lives, our four years at Ambassador have literally flown by! The last twelve months, I think, have truly been the most eventful, by far the busiest and most hurried of them all.

This has been a good year. It seems only yesterday that the fountains in the Ambassador Hall gardens came to life marking the commencement of the new school year at the gala Faculty Reception. That was the first glimpse of campus life our new freshmen had ever experienced. A lot has happened since the Get-Acquainted Picnic, those trying entrance exams, and the Feast of Tabernacles.

Fall soon gave way—slipped into winter and the Thanksgiving Dance. Field trips, a two week break and before you knew it—second semester with just enough time to whip out a few term papers before final exams!

A school year is a big slice out of

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Think Positive!

by Dennis G. Luker

On January 28, 1958 Roy Campanella was critically injured in an automobile accident. His neck was broken and his spinal cord all but severed. He was paralyzed from his arms down.

Campanella had risen from the Negro Baseball League to the world champion Brooklyn Dodgers. Three times he was chosen the Most Valuable Player of the Year—just for his ability to catch! Now, this champion lay on a hospital bed in Glen Cove, L. I., a helpless cripple.

During the long nights, when he was alone, he couldn't help thinking bad thoughts. He couldn't fight off the fear of dying or of being a cripple. Over and over, those thoughts kept gnawing at him. The days were as black as the nights. He was filled with self-pity, with despair!

Because of his *negative attitude* Campanella was dying. He didn't have the *positive attitude*, the desire to live! His doctors sensed this and began to exhort him—"Campanella, you've got to fight!" We can help you only ten percent. The other ninety percent must be your effort!"

This did the trick. Campanella finally realized that if he wanted to live, he must *think positively* and eradicate thoughts of self-pity and despair from his mind. Campanella began to fight and he lived. Today he has a daily radio show called "Campy's Corner." From a wheelchair he interviews famous sports personalities.

What lesson is here for you? Just this! If you want to be a champion, if you want life—eternal, spiritual life, you must have a *positive attitude* and you must *fight!* A negative attitude, thoughts of self-pity and despair, will bring failure and end in death—eternal death.

Remember this—Ambassador College was instituted by Jesus Christ. Every class, every job, and every activity is planned for the purpose of *strengthening* you.

God's word says, "I can do all things *through Christ* which *strengthens* me."

I know I can—through Christ! Do you?

A Priceless Pearl

by Robert Bertuzzi

Being an officer of one of the classes at Ambassador College has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my life.

Before coming to Ambassador, I had heard so many good things about the college, the campus, the students, and the faculty that I wondered, "Could it all be true?" "Is Ambassador College actually the happiest place on earth?" I was just a *little* skeptical. I could not accept the idea that any group of people, anywhere, could be free from the problems brought on by human nature.

When I arrived on campus, I found that everyone here *was* human and *not without* human nature. BUT—I also found that Ambassador College IS the happiest place on earth! Why? Because here, like no other place on earth, "human nature" is being overcome. Here, true values are really being recaptured and every problem met with a workable solution.

As the president of the freshman class this past year, I have had the opportunity and the wonderful privilege of coming to know what life is really like at Ambassador College, and I have come to appreciate and love that way of life that brings only blessings. It truly IS A PEARL OF GREAT PRICE!

Run The Race!

by George Kemnitz

Ambassador College is different from every other school on earth! The past Field Day brought this forcibly to my mind once again. There were four teams and four colors in the field. At any place other than Ambassador College four colors would have produced nothing but competition, division, and hard feelings. I've lived that—but it's different here.

Sincere congratulations were given to *all* the runners—no matter what the color of his ribbon or his place. On any other track, hollow compliments or open resentment is all you would see. I saw many winners this past field day and only a few of those ever broke the tape at the finish line!

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BON VOYAGE!



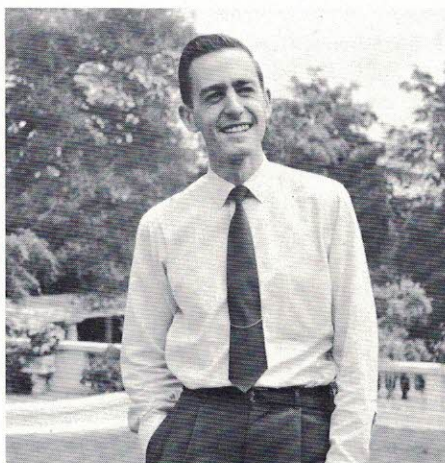
Lively Peggy Lochner, after graduating from Imperial High School, entered Ambassador College in 1960. Always on the go and "in" on everything, Peggy's warmth and effervescence will be missed here on the Pasadena campus as she heads for England. We know that our loss will be England's gain and we certainly wish Peggy the best of everything in a new adventure!



Having pursued the academic, Ron Reedy developed a good mathematical and chemistry background during high school. His intentions were set toward college, a Ph.D., and work as a research chemist, but his plans have changed!

Realizing that he was trying to run away from God's Truth by attending the Moody Bible Institute, Ron finally gave in and came to Ambassador in the Fall of 1960.

With the others, Ron is anticipating Ambassador College, U.K. and the work that is to be done there.

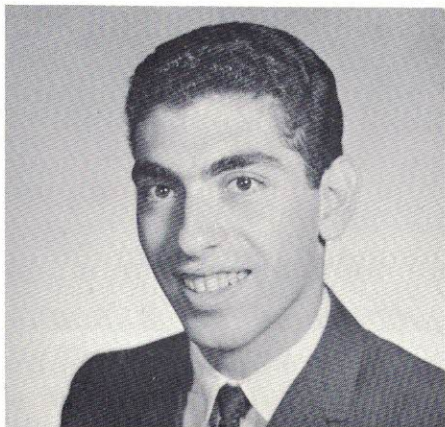


Immediately following his school years, Dave Bedford joined the Royal Army and was subsequently sent to the highlands of Kenya where he spent many months tracking the feared Mau Mau.

After his tour of duty, Dave returned to England where he began listening to the WORLD TOMORROW broadcast. Two years after first hearing the broadcast, Dave was on his way to Ambassador College, U.S.A., and more travel.

Alberta, Canada was his home during his first summer away from college. The following summer, he toured Canada and the northern United States by car with three other students. Now he is on the go again, returning to his native England.

Before leaving, Dave says, "Thank you, Ambassadors, for all you have done, and if we don't meet again in this life, let us make sure we do in God's Kingdom."



Gary won't even get to return to Ambassador before he will be on his way to England. Last September, he received a surprise assignment to the Midwest and has spent the last year serving as a pastoral assistant to a local congregation.

Prior to entering Ambassador College, Gary prepared at Washington and Lee University and from there, transferred to the Pasadena campus in 1959.

Now in the St. Louis area, Gary will soon depart for a short visit with his parents in Pittsburgh and then join the group for an exciting, event-filled trip to the Bricket Wood campus and a coming senior year filled with work and accomplishment.



After hearing about the WORLD TOMORROW program from relatives, Estelle listened for herself, was convinced and applied immediately for admission to Ambassador in the Fall of 1956.

She became an invaluable member of the Library Staff in 1959, and has worked there ever since. After graduation last year, Estelle was employed full-time and now fills the position of Assistant Librarian. In England, she will continue her library work where she will assist Shirley Jones in the college library.

All of us here will miss Estelle's ever-ready and warm smile and know that the Bricket Wood campus will benefit from the warmth of her personality.

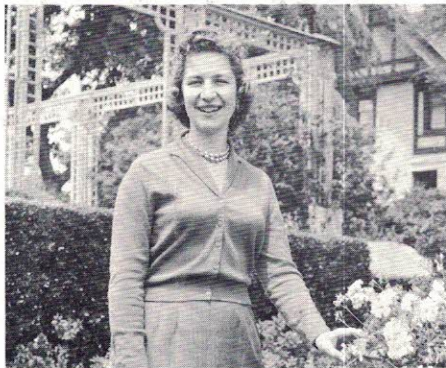


Immediately after graduation, newlyweds Ted and Margaret Gould will be off for Merry Ole' Bricket Wood where Ted will assist Mr. Hunting in the financial administration of Ambassador College, U. K.

After completing under-graduate studies at Colorado State, Ted received an MBA degree from the Harvard Business School and went on to gain further business experience in one of the leading international banks in New York.

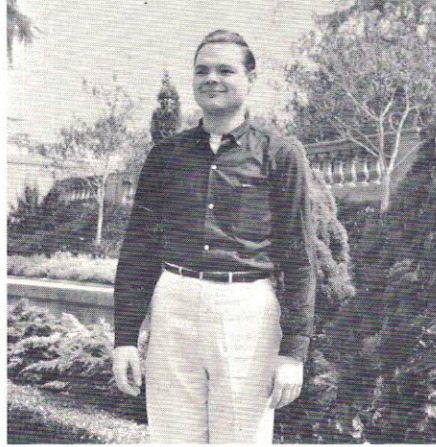
Margaret was reared in the "Great Northwest" of the United States and will be right at home in England's lush green-belt. We will all, and especially sister Judy, miss her warm and cheerful smile.

Ted is anxious to show Margaret around some of the English countryside he remembers from a tour of duty when he spent two years at an RAF Base near North Hampton. Their return will fill a long-standing desire on Ted's part to return again to the misty Isles.



Vivacious Terry Smith, native of the Great Salt Lake Basin in Utah, thought that life just couldn't be more abundant! That was before Mr. Armstrong asked her if she would like to go to Bricket Wood!

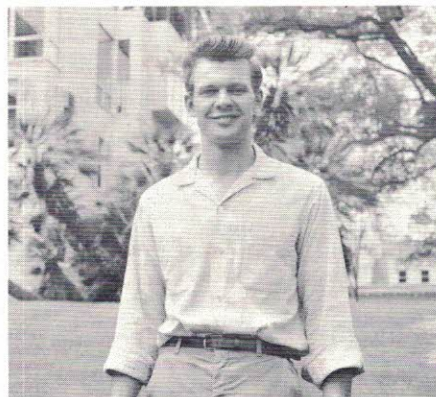
Since hearing of her coming opportunity, Terry has been looking forward eagerly to visiting the Chicago and New York Churches and the proposed "evening out" in New York City, plus the five, event-filled days crossing the Atlantic. While these experiences will offer much, she still says the *best* of all will be arriving in Bricket Wood and meeting all of her fellow Ambassadors there.



Ron McNeil's early life in North Carolina was filled with hunting and fishing, his favorite sports.

During high school, a local radio station hired Ron as an announcer and a disc jockey. On this job, a "nose for news" was born that has stood Ron in good stead here at Ambassador where he works in the News Bureau.

Ron is very grateful for the opportunities the coming trip to England will bring and he looks forward to the challenging days ahead of work and study in the cultural atmosphere of the Bricket Wood Campus.



Gary's desire for answers has led him from tinkering with alarm clocks to "souping up" automobiles. Ultimately,

this avid interest brought him to General Motor's Institute at Flint, Michigan where he received two years of mechanical instruction.

"Wanderlust" got the best of Gary so he headed for California and the gay life of fun and frolic. At this juncture, God turned Gary's life and, since then, his desire has been to attend Ambassador College in order to learn and recapture the true values.

Since Gary found out that England was "Ephraim," he has had the desire to visit the British Isles and will realize this dream in his senior year.



Milwaukee-born Barbie Ochs came to Ambassador College November, 1960. Her own warm and eager words best describe her feelings about the soon coming trip to England.

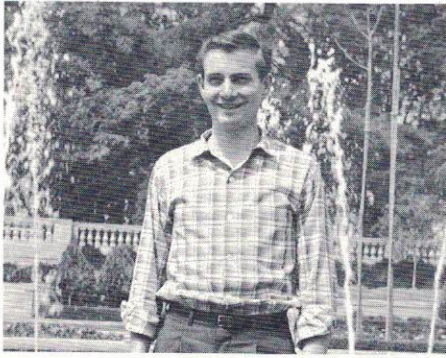
"I'm really excited about meeting all the English students. I never dreamed I would have this opportunity and I am looking forward to serving God in any way I can at Bricket Wood.

"Knowing the English students through the PORTFOLIO is not the same as living with them as brothers and sisters. I am anxiously awaiting all the wonderful experiences ahead of me. My thoughts will be here in Pasadena as well as in England."

A nomadic portion of the metamorphosed igneous or sedimentary deposit of the Proterozoic era accumulates no bryophytic plant life. (A rolling stone gathers no moss.)

* * *

The prudent avis which matutinally deserts the coziness of its abode will ensnare a vermiculate creature. (The early bird catches the worm.)



The longest trip Don Waterhouse had ever taken in his first 17 years brought him to Pasadena, California in 1959, where he finished his secondary education at Imperial High School. After graduation from Imperial, Don applied for and was admitted to Ambassador College.

Now at the end of his Sophomore year, Don is anxiously looking forward to and nervously awaiting the longest trip of his life—from Pasadena, California, to Bricket Wood, England, where new opportunities, new thrills, and new experiences await him in the coming two years of his school life.

The Black Derby Comes to Grove Terrace

The *Black Derby*? (It's no mistake.) Saturday night, May 12, the 350 Grove apartment house was transformed into a fashionable nightclub—The *Black Derby*!

At 8:30 p.m. the gents from "the dorm across the driveway" announced that they had come to call on the ladies at the Grove Terrace dormitory. As feminine heads peeked down from second floor windows, the stylish gentlemen, in black derbys and with canes, serenaded the ladies with their own version of "Darktown Strutter's Ball," and as each woman came down the stairs, a man escorted her to the *Black Derby*...the exclusive place for exclusive people."

During the course of the evening, there were soft blue lights, plenty of dancing room, fabulous and varied music, delicious punch and a multitude of "goodies"—cake, cookies, mints, nuts,

Get That Envoy Signed!

SAY, you there!! Where is your ENVOY? Do you dare to appear in public without your faithful yearbook tucked under your arm?

Do you *realize* that time is swooshing past you so speedily that school will be over and many friends scattered all over the globe before it dawns on you YOU HAVEN'T ASKED THEM TO SIGN YOUR ENVOY?

Do you fully comprehend what a joy of a lifetime you're denying yourself

by procrastinating with the signatures? Don't you realize that you can't possibly get to *everybody* at the Women's Club Brunch — annual ENVOY sign-time — on the last day of school?

Besides, there are several wonderful people who will have to leave before that date to go to England, etc. You wouldn't want to neglect a personal remembrance from them, would you?

All right, then! Get busy NOW! Don't wait — get that ENVOY and inkpen circulating!

Women's Club Hosts Imperial School Girls

Tuesday night, May 17, Women's Club Section A-1 opened the doors of the Rosewood Room and invited the Imperial High School Girls' Club to come in. President Mona Zachary, after briefly explaining the goals of Women's Club, presented our sponsor, Mrs. Lucy Martin, a corsage of tiny red tea roses as a small token of our appreciation for her example, guidance, and encouragement.

Hostess Pat Riegel introduced her co-hostesses — Marlys Jantz, Kay Wiley, Esther Shrewsbury, Andrea Wann, and Karen Curtis. Each member of the club participated in a series of four humorous skits, portraying a co-ed's life on Friday from 6:44 a.m., through a voice phonetics class, mail and lunch time, and just before 5:30 p.m.

Girls' Club president Kathie McKenzie thanked Section A on behalf of all the girls. Then, with everyone better acquainted with future Ambassadors, the meeting was concluded.

HELP WANTED

Student painters are needed for summer employment.

Call Ext. 278 between 8 and 5, Monday thru Friday.

Tuesday Nite A & B Enjoy Beach Party

Sunday, May 19, chalked up another "greatest" in the annals of Ambassador College beach going. The Tuesday night Ambassador Clubs, Sections A and B, carried away the prize for the greatest beach party of the year. About 50 fellows and their dates plus the married men in each of the clubs left the campus Sunday afternoon at a quarter past three and headed for Huntington Beach. All was an atmosphere of gaiety as the happy crowd piled out onto the sand after arriving at the beach and began to pursue various activities such as soccer, softball, volleyball, and swimming in the "ice water."

After thoroughly sharpening their appetites with the vigorous games, everyone was glad to hear the cry "come and get it." A delicious meal of (self-roasted) hot dogs, potato salad, baked beans, chips of all kinds, beer, pickles, onions and all the other trimmings were served to the shaggy but high-spirited group. Then, to top it all off, marshmallows were roasted over glowing coals. After the appetite-satiating meal, everyone participated in group singing around the camp fire as Mr. Dorothy, Arthur Craig, and Bill Winner furnished the accompanying music on guitars and mandolin.

Finally, when the hour hand rolled around to 9 o'clock, all reluctantly headed for the bus with memories of a truly great day at the beach.

OLD RECORDS FALL AS FROSH RUN TO FIELD DAY VICTORY



"Connie" takes it going away!

Past performances meant nothing as nine-long-standing records toppled from their lofty niches during the 1962 Field Day events held May 17. In the most massive assault on the record books in recent years, seven individual and two team efforts chalked up new marks to be aimed for in future athletic classics. In forging out a hard won victory, the Freshman spikesters put forth a good display of athletic prowess in garnering

six of the new record marks for themselves.

Altho the Frosh capped the day with an impressive-looking $23\frac{1}{2}$ point lead at the final tally, it was not a one sided win by a long shot. It was a nip-and-tuck battle all the way to the wire, with the winning points clinched finally in the tug-of-war and mile relay together counting 24 precious points for the two events. The 48 point differential put the lid on the Junior assault late in the afternoon. From then on they were unable to challenge the front-running Freshman team and were out of the running for first place.

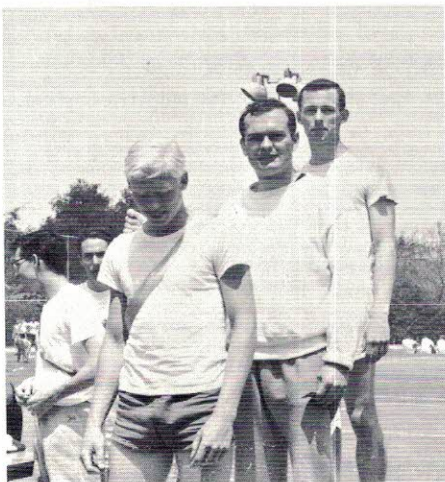
The dogged and determined Junior runners made a fight of it though, but lacked the team effort put on by the winning Frosh squad. The last accounting showed the score to be: Freshmen-98, Juniors-74 $\frac{1}{2}$, Sophomores-52, Seniors-41 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Individual Freshmen performers had a field day of their own in setting four new records for the books. In the field events, Anita Stamps out-powered competition in the shot put with a record

setting 26'3" effort. In his second try, Allen Bullock got off a very fine put to heave the 16 pound sphere 36'9" for a record-buster winning toss. Late in the afternoon, Dave Dahlgren put on a one-man pole vaulting exposition as he inched his way to 10'8". This figure was the ceiling, however, and Dave was forced to console himself with the thought that he had set a new school record and will have a possible three more years to keep working at it. On the track, Mary Jo Bailey, the Texas Flash, brought the crowd to its feet earlier in the day with a tremendously thrilling thirty flat 220 to win going away at the tape. She missed the 50 yard dash record, however, by a scant .1 of a second and will be gunning for that mark come next year.

In the 440 and 880 yard relays, the powerful Frosh speedmerchants put forth two mighty team efforts in squeaking past the Junior spikesters to mighty narrow wins. They were pushed to the wall in producing the terrific times of . . . ? and 2:12.2 respectively. Mighty fast on an 1/8th mile track.

Another show stopper was Bill Dan-Kenbring's smashing win in the men's 440 yard dash. Running a superb race, Bill pounded out a blistering 54.4 time in a torrid race with the heat on all the way to the tape. Gary Demarest



On the winner's stand!



Georgia puts all into pellet push.

made a real race out of it, but Bill stole the lead in breaking for the pole at the gun lap and led all the way the last 220. Another Junior, Mona Zachary, kicked up her heels and leaped to a 13'6" winning performance in the women's broad-jump, setting a new record to be shot at.

Sophomore George Kemnitz, coming from wins in the 100 yard dash and the 220, provided his share of thrills and excitement in breaking the broad jump record that has stood since the days of Avon Pfund. After missing the mark by a scant 1" in a previous try, George "gave 'er all he had" in his final attempt and soared to a new mark of 19'7" in a tremendous leap that looked like a winner even from the stands. It was one of those "I knew he did it" performances that sparked spontaneous applause even before the result was announced.

"Ole man iron" Ernie Williams, after a week in bed with the flu, got off his back and on his feet to show the "boys" how it's done. He just kept right on runnin' along in grinding out wins in the 880, the one mile, and the two mile runs. After these three events, and to keep his hand in, the ostrich chaser from the veldt country ran the socks off everyone in a terrific third leg quarter in the mile relay. The only other three



Looks like looks could do it!

time winner of the day was George Kemnitz with wins in the 100, 220, and the broad jump.

Every contestant participated with a "flat out" effort that helped produce the finest field day in Ambassador history. Think as you might, you can't recall a finer one! It was a tremendous day and one that will be remembered by

everyone for a long time to come.

Here's how the winning went:

WOMEN'S EVENTS

High Jump	Jr. Mona Zachary
Broad Jump	Jr. Mona Zachary—13'6"
Shot Put	Fr. Anita Stamps—26'3"
Tennis Singles	Fr. Sarah Hanson
Tennis Doubles	Fr. Susan Armstrong, Shirley Battles
50 yard dash	Fr. Mary Jo Bailey
100 yard dash	Fr. Connie Kobernat
220 yard dash	Fr. Mary Jo Bailey—30.0*
880 yard run	Jr. Jan Cunningham
440 yard relay	Freshmen—102.2
880 yard relay	Freshmen—212.1
Volleyball	Freshmen

*Set during preliminaries.

MEN'S EVENTS

Pole Vault	Fr. David Dahlgren— 10'8"
High Jump	Fr. Fred Davis
Broad Jump	So. George Kemnitz— 19'7"
Shot Put	Fr. Allen Bullock— 36'9"
Weight Lifting, LW	Sen. Ralph Ward
Weight Lifting, HW	Sen. Allen Goyette
Tennis Singles	Jr. Anthony Buzzard
Tennis Doubles	
100 yard dash	So. George Kemnitz
220 yard dash	So. George Kemnitz
440 yard dash	Jr. Bill Dankenbring— 54:4
880 yard run	Jr. Ernie Williams
One mile run	Jr. Ernie Williams
Two mile run	Jr. Ernie Williams
880 yard relay	Juniors
Sprint Medley	Juniors
One mile relay	Sophomores
Tug-of-war	Freshmen

Final score in points:

Freshmen:	98
Juniors:	74½
Sophomores:	52
Seniors:	41½



Dead heat after two miles.



"Uncle Sap" displays Power at conference table."

Spanish Club Hosts Frantic World Council

The spirited, vivacious Spanish Club met for another rip-roaring meeting. Conversation (in Spanish) was the keynote during the first section of the Club—"South of the Border" music reverberated off the walls—and *cerveza* for all made for a lively gathering.

The second section dealt with history and current news, as narrated by Spain's own Bill Dankingbrinkly and his incompetent staff.

Spain's renowned, heroic, and glorious *caballero*, Don Quijote, triumphantly entered, bedecked in tattered rags of a used Nazi outfit. Don had lost his horse—but to his rescue came his loyal sidekick—feeble-minded Sancho. Don mounted the aging mare and with a thud fell off. During the tumble, Don inadvertently swept his lance across one of the beer-glass laden tables. Don next saved two damsels from a horrible villain.

Then, a flash to the 1927 Peace Conference. The seriousness of world problems called for a heads-of-state meeting. From all corners of the Continents came the great leaders. Argentina, Mexico, Germany, and Cuba were represented. At the helm was good old Uncle Sam. The conference began as the Latins laid their guns on the table (there they were easier to get to).

Uncle Sam offered them money and more money. They all accepted. Finally the U.S. was broke and in need of help, but the Latins only laughed and tried to get more. Uncle Sam was left broke and the mercy of his "friends."

With this, Club ended another session.

German Club Hosts Hungry Crowd After Field Day

After the long, hard Field Day, the German club hosted the entire college to an evening of feasting and dancing! Tired of body, but refreshed in heart, hungry students gathered under the bougainvillea arbor in the gardens of Del Mar to enjoy a meal of corned beef sandwiches, potato salad, and German beer. To add to the feast, apple strudel, ice cream, and coffee were served German style in Murphy House. Burning candles and leaflets of the "Father Land" decorated the tables.

Under Mr. Reiner's direction, the orchestra later gave forth with German waltzes and polkas to get the evening of dancing underway in the Assembly Hall. After the orchestra retired, the more enduring souls continued dancing to American records.

The entire evening was "WUNDERBAR"!

WHAT IF

Anne were Farmhouses instead of Barnes?

Shirley were Coldwars instead of Battles?

Tom were a Deepwell instead of a Blackwell?

Joy were sad?

Rita were a Maid instead of a Butler? Anthony were a Crow instead of a Buzzard?

Paul were a Spare instead of a Flatt? Bill were Costly Land instead of Free-land?

Dwayne were Short instead of Long? Ed were a Sheriff instead of a Marshall? Paula were Cars instead of Rhodes? Anna were a Ruby instead of a Topash? Dolores were English instead of Welch? Steven were Green instead of Gray?

Charles were Settled instead of a Roemer?

Dave were Prince instead of Albert?

Bob were Flatt instead of Steep?

Sharon were a Sheep instead of a Shep-ard?

Time Forum Points Out Shortcomings

A self-evaluation and time-utilization survey was recently brought to campus during the Tuesday morning Forum on May 15 by Mr. Elliott. Mr. Elliott mentioned that time well used is wonderful. It is, however, those mis-spent hours which can, if we let them, hurt our grade standing. With this, he then led us through an intricate maze of questions in helping us to find how we have been using our time this past year. Not a few chagrined looks shone forth as some students came up with as many as 29 hours in a day and some with as few as 19.

The primary purpose of this survey was to help the members of the faculty to understand how students spend their time so that they may better help Ambassador students in future counseling.

If we fell short somewhere along the line, we should examine ourselves and ask these two questions: Do I use my time wisely?—and if not, why not? If we will all take it upon ourselves to better evaluate the time we use, we will all be better equipped to grow and serve as we ought.

Nine Members Partake of Second Passover

Joy and gratitude radiated from the faces of the three men and six women participants of the second Passover, May 17. Obeying the command given in Numbers 9:9-14, nine of God's chosen met together in the College Library to partake of the symbols of Christ's sacrifice. The solemn observance, held in Room 6, began at 8:30 p.m. Mr. Charles Dorothy conducted the service, assisted by Mr. Bill Glover.

A diplomat always has to watch his appease and accuse.

* * *

A theory is usually an impractical plan for doing something impossible.



It's all in a days work.

Grove Terrace Goes Modern Gets Face Lifting

What are all those ladders doing around Grove Terrace?

No, it isn't some insidious plot to separate the superstitious among us from the rest. The workmen are merely preparing to paint Grove Terrace with a new coat of a creamy cream color, with white trim.

Screeching and scraping sounds pervaded the rooms last week as the painters worked outside relieving the window frames of the old, peeling paint. Barring rain or other interruptions, completion is planned for this week.

At last, Grove Terrace coeds will be rewarded for their patience. How much more friendly and comforting the dorm will look now—as the girls return from finals.

Electricians Install New Three-Phase Transformers

Ambassador's busy electricians recently anchored a 75 KVA 3 phase closed delta bank of transformers in the basement of the library. These transformers were installed to absorb the load caused by the addition of three new air conditioners—one unit in the brand new penthouse offices, the other two situated on the first floor.

Gossip—something heard over the sour grapevine.

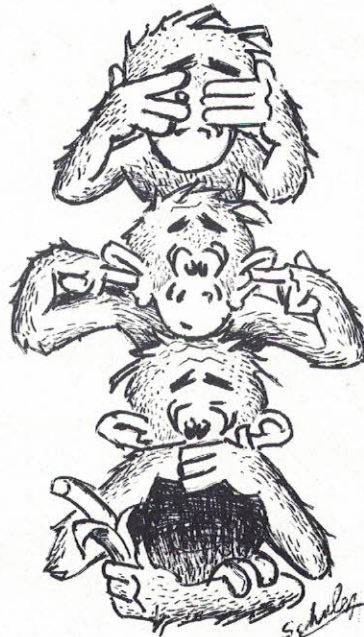
Two Recitals Close Successful Music Season

The Ambassador College Music Department has recently presented us some very fine recitals for public patronage.

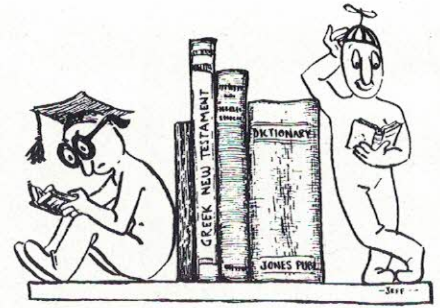
Among the top two events of the entire year were the recent recitals of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Walter and also of Mr. Ron Miller and Nancy Kiser. Mr. and Mrs. Walter combined superb vocal and pianistic talents in a memorable performance given in the Assembly Hall Sunday evening, March 25. Mr. Miller and Miss Kiser both highlighted their musical careers in a combined recital held Sunday evening, May 13. Miss Kiser performed both piano and vocal numbers while Mr. Miller displayed his vocal prowess.

With the encouraging influx of new talent each year, the Music Department has accordingly expanded its schedule to include more public performances and is already anticipating an even more productive musical season for 1963. Be sure not to miss any of these fine programs—they will be more than well worth your attendance.

We Report



Good News Only



LIBRARY LOOKOUT

The mysterious island of Atlantis has repeatedly intrigued and puzzled historians, scholars, and even fiction writers for centuries. In his book ATLANTIS—THE MYSTERY UNRAVELED, Jurgen Spanuth explains the source of the so-called legend from Plato's writings. He then proves, much to his astonishment, that Plato's direction, once the starting place had been established by archaeology, could be followed and would lead straight to a sunken island that fit the description given by Plato of Atlantis and also of Homer's land of the Phaeacians.

This is by no means conclusive but it could mean a good beginning for an interesting study or simply good background information to help you be "informed."

Unknown Raiders Strike Murphy House

Silently two lone figures roam through the deserted halls of Murphy House. A door is ajar. Quickly they enter. Empty. Cautiously and hurriedly their eyes scan the empty room. Ah! There it is. Now, it was just a question of time. No words were spoken as the team worked. Only five minutes.

Their mission accomplished, and two minutes left, they departed as they had come—QUIETLY.

A few minutes later, footsteps approached and the victim of this mysterious deed enters her room, unaware of what awaits her. No evidence of previous entrance was apparent and without suspicion she prepared for a good night's sleep.

Suddenly a spine-chilling cry is heard. THE SHORTSHEETERS HAD STRUCK AGAIN!



Monday Nite B Records Meeting

On May 15, the Tuesday night Section B Ambassador Club established a closer bond of fellowship with our brother Ephraim clubs in Bricket Wood. The entire club meeting was conducted in the WORLD TOMORROW radio studio and recorded by the Ampex recorders. Copies of the tape will be sent to the English clubs as an example of what the clubs at Ambassador College, Pasadena are like.

The project was the result of a tape sent here earlier from England. It is hoped that such exchanges will help us get to know each other much better.

Continue Growing

(Continued from Page 2)

anyone's life, and this past one has left its mark on you. Not one of us is the same today. This is not to imply there is not a long, hard way to go, but we all have changed since September! It has been a good year. But—it could have been better and should be next year!

More so than any other college, Ambassador is uniquely what you make it. All the essentials that go to produce a happy, abundant, useful and productive life and an eternity of service are found only here. Your four years can be a wise investment toward that goal or they can be eight semesters wasted, pock-marked with disappointment, frustration and failure.

Four years ago 88 freshmen entered Ambassador College—bright-eyed, filled with expectation and golden aspirations. Graduation was only 4 short years ahead. Now only 44 remain.

Exactly one half dropped out along the way because they were satisfied with one good year—content to look back on past accomplishments. Don't you make this same mistake! Success at Ambassador requires continual growth and change. Allow yourself to be developed by this way of life! If you will not continue to change, you will succeed only in failure!

This has been a good year. Go on to add to it—make the coming ones even better.



"The Ambassador Club of the Air"

Smash That Image!

"Every man at his *best* state is *altogether vanity*," David declared, remarking on human nature. And how true! "Every man," he said, and that includes YOU and ME! WE are subject to VANITY whether we realize it or not, and it seems to rear its "pretty" head when we least expect it! It strikes us most when our guard is down, which is far too often for most of us.

How often do you catch yourself, in little subtle ways, thinking of YOURSELF, putting YOURSELF first, worrying about YOURSELF? Doesn't *self* somehow seem to enter into the MAJORITY of your thoughts? Doesn't everything seem to revolve around "Me, Myself, and I"? Think about it for a moment. The truth is, we are *far* too concerned about ourSELVES, about what people think of US!

Instead of reversing and worshiping GOD actively in our thoughts, instead of being concerned about OTHERS, our thoughts invariably seem to come home to nest on ourselves! This is utter VANITY and a form of IDOLATRY—*self-idolatry*!

God Almighty commands us to forsake false gods, to grind them to dust

and powder! We must cleave to HIM ALONE, and serve Him alone! So *away* with all these pagan idols of self-self-self! Let's clear idolatry OUT OF THE CAMP OF ISRAEL!! And let's *really* sacrifice ourselves and lay down our lives IN LOVE for one *another*!!

Run The Race

(Continued from Page 2)

It's true that some of the performances and results of our track really don't compare with those of a good high school meet, but I've never run in any meet where everybody was so happy as we are here—where clean fun was so enjoyed by everyone.

I could list more comparisons, but all would point to the same thing—Ambassador College is different! God has made it so by changing each individual he has brought here. That's why our track meets are so different; that's why it is such a genuine privilege to work with all of you. Serving the student body as Sophomore Class President this past year has truly been a blessing for me. Working with everyone and seeing the good sportsmanship displayed on Field Day is but part of the blessing of attending Ambassador.

The lesson Field Day offers is something which we must all grasp. God has called all of us here, not only to be runners, but to be leaders setting the pace and the example for His people. How can we teach others to run the race if we ourselves have not run it well?

Campus Crew Creates Beauty

Yellow flowers one day, red the next. Our gardening crew has changed the entire flower bed overnight!

There are six flower beds around Ambassador campus that are changed two or three times a year. All flowers are now raised right here, by our own gardeners.

The seeds are started in the "hot-house" trailer behind 300 Grove Street. Reaching a certain stage of development in their delicate existence, the flowers are transplanted to gallon cans and placed outdoors. Here they stay until transplanted around Ambassador.

Most of the flowers glorifying the campus are *Annuals*; they go through their life cycle in one year. After they have bloomed and died, they must be replaced.

Flowers reach their peak at different times. While one type is fading our efficient gardening crew quickly moves in and transplants a species just coming to its brilliant color.

Gallon cans facilitate quick moving and planting. Mr. Gardner keeps Mr. Allen Bettes busy full-time growing and caring for these flowers. The main portion of the present nursery is also located at 300 Grove Street.

Mr. Bburlynn Gardner hopefully anticipates a 40x50 hothouse plus lathe houses and facilities that will be needed to produce the beauty for an ever-increasing campus.

ASSIGNMENTS

(Continued from Page 1)

Eugene-Salem (Assistant)
Vernon Hargrove
Phoenix (Assoc.)
Walter Sharp
Phoenix (Assistant)
Bob Steep
St. Louis (Assistant)
Carl Franklin
Kansas City (Assistant)
Rowlen Tucker
Birmingham (Assistant)
John Portune (Assistant)
Sherwin McMichael

AMBASSADOR ADVENTURE

by Arthur Docken

It was a black night in early 1945. The German defense was fast crumbling under incessant allied blows in the air and on the ground; as the Germans retreated, the Allied forces drove relentlessly ahead to frustrate any attempt at a last ditch stand by the "Master Race" on their home soil. The war appeared

NEW ZEALAND

(Continued from Page 1)

North Island. Again a bathhouse in the city center was provided for the baptism service. Here they turned in the rented car and continued by plane to Christchurch, the largest city on the South Island, where a group was waiting to meet with them late Wednesday evening. Thursday morning the last contacts were made by visiting with two men, who although were not baptismal candidates, were *very interested* in the Work of God.

The results of this tour were most encouraging considering that actually none of those visited were able to hear The WORLD TOMORROW radio programmes with any regularity and with most none at all. Their contact with God's Work came through The Reader's Digest and they made their spiritual growth by reading The PLAIN TRUTH, the booklets and studying the *Ambassador College Bible Correspondence Course*.

A total of 29 persons were scheduled for this tour . . . 20 actually met the team as instructed and of this 20 who received the counsel in preparation for their baptism, 18 were baptised. Three others were visited who were helped by the discussions and perhaps will request baptism at a later date.

In many places and instances the team was able to see the handiwork of God in working out arrangements for this very hurried trip. Many small points on a trip such as this cannot be anticipated and need to be expedited as they arise . . . it was these unexpected and unplanned occurrences where the guidance and intervention of God was most noticeably evident.



to be won. This was the end. We had it MADE!

For this reason we had thrown all caution to the winds. Our division was roaring into Germany from the West with such tremendous power, it seemed nothing could stop us. We were lusty and confident—*overconfident*.

We were so sure of ourselves, we decided to use headlights to expedite our rapid charge into the enemy territory. Normally headlights would never be used in battle, but we had nothing to fear—or so we thought.

Suddenly, like liquid thunder bolts, tracer bullets plummeted down from the inky blackness above us and slammed disastrously into the men and vehicles of the convoy. The German Air Force, which we thought had been wiped out, was still in existence, and one of their pitifully few planes was now streaking over the long, well-lit convoy, raising havoc among the startled troops. The supposedly unstoppable convoy was stopped—DEAD. Only too late were the headlights of the vehicles extinguished—only after we had been hit hard by the fiery darts did we protect ourselves properly.

Often in this spiritual battle, we will let our defenses drop in our zeal to forge ahead. We look to the far-distant goal and forget that every minute is filled with danger if we forget the basic spiritual defenses provided by our Captain of salvation. STRIVE AHEAD—but move with caution.