



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume XI, Number 16

July, 1962

Best Graduation Ceremony In College History

Friday, June 8, 1962 marked the eleventh, and by far the *biggest*, commencement exercise in the history of Ambassador College—thirty-three men and nine women received Bachelor of Arts degrees and Mr. Dibar Apartian and Mr. LeRoy Neff received Master of Arts in Theology degrees. But that is not all!

We also had an Ambassador College FIRST! Mr. Herman L. Hoeh became
(Continued on page 6)

Women's Clubs Enjoy A Final Gala Meeting

The last meeting of Women's Club, a combined meeting of the four clubs, was held in the lower gardens. The beauty of the gardens was accented by the formal table set up and decorated for the club.

After everyone had been served pink lemonade, sherbet and cookies, the meeting was turned over to Nancy Kiser who was in charge of games. The games were a success despite interruptions from the ENVOY staff!

As a climax to the meeting, Mrs. Martin announced the new president—Mona Zachary, the new controlling board, and the new advisory board.

We are all looking forward to next year when we will be starting a new year of college with a bigger and better WOMEN'S CLUB.

Latest Inside Information On The Tremendous Surge In God's Work

BOOMING WORK HITS FURIOUS PACE!

The BOOMING Work of God is shooting ahead at a new dynamic pace! Astounding growth, challenging assignments, a new foreign office opened, more radio stations added and plans to expand into READER'S DIGEST in SIXTEEN different countries are marking the new stepped-up pace!

Skyrocketing mail receipts flashed past the first half of 1962 with a BIG 64% increase! The total number of letters received for the first six months of 1962 was 593,212! While the Work of
(Continued on page 5)



"I am in Dusseldorf and have just signed the contract for the new offices in the heart of modern, bustling Assyria. It is the building on the corner in the center behind the tree. We have a little more than half of the third floor, so you can see we have lots of room. Seven large ones plus a big hall. What a tremendous change from old London. This country is alive and going places. Going back to London tomorrow. We get possession August 1, 1962."—Frank Schnee.

Summer Camp Proves Tremendous Success

The history making initiation of the summer camp in Gladewater, Texas got under way at school's end. In all, a total of 142 applicants were accepted for the first year.

In camp the day starts early as everyone crawls out of bed at 5:30 A.M. and launches into morning exercises. As soon as they are through with exercising they
(Continued on page 8)

Crash Program For Completing Ambassador Hall

Ambassador Hall is the main project for this summer. Passers by can already see the general box-shape of the classrooms being added to the south part of the building. Inside the huge box is a veritable beehive of activity. Carpenters brandishing hammers and saws are providing most of the noise. Next are the plumbers who are installing bathroom fixtures and making the automatic fire extinguishers which are necessary in modern classrooms. Even the gardeners have contributed to the progress by tearing out some of the old fixtures.

Action is already beginning on the exterior finish. The same stonework that forms the top border on the existing building is being made for the bor-
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How Well Do You Represent Christ

It is so easy to slump along in a rut day after day, and forget the reason we are here. It is easy to become engrossed and immersed in our own tiny world, and slight our *mission* in life. We often forget the fact that **WE** are *Ambassadors!*

What is an Ambassador? It is: "1. a government agent of highest rank representing his country's interests at a foreign capital; 2. any representative or agent of another, charged with a special mission . . ." That is the *Winston Dictionary* definition—and it fits us here at Ambassador College! We were called **OUT** of this world, to Ambassador, to enter a period of training to become top-notch Ambassadors representing the Kingdom of Heaven—the Government of **GOD ALMIGHTY**—we were called into the glorious service of the King of Kings, Jesus Christ.

Think soberly for a moment what that means! We are representatives of Jesus Christ—we are His agents, His envoys! We are here representing His Government, His way of **LIFE**, His **Laws**, and everything that He stands for! Are we good Ambassadors? Do we reflect the standards and character of Jesus Christ

in all our actions and in all our contacts with this world? Are we really representing Him in all we do—shining out brightly for His Truth? Or are we, on the other hand, too busy representing ourselves, seeking our own ways?

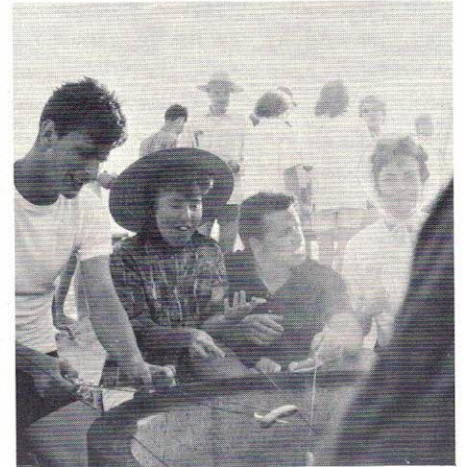
As Ambassadors, we need to come to **FULLY REALIZE** in all its impact, what a **BIG CALLING** we have! Yes, bigger than any other on the face of this earth! Let's begin to **THINK BIG!** Let's remember our **HIGH CALLING!**—and let's start putting Christ **FIRST** in every department of our lives, really striving to measure up to His standard in all things! The Apostle Paul said, "And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, **DO ALL** in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him."

Ambassador Students Brave Burning Beach

At 1:00 P.M., July 3, Ambassador College shut down almost entirely. It was beach time and all hands were off to enjoy one of the few but famous all-employee summer picnics! The day was a perfect 75 degrees with the water temperature at a pleasant 66. Huntington Beach was never more fit to be enjoyed.

The day turned out to be the best ever as well organized activities moved along briskly to keep up an active pace. Many enjoyed the softball games or grunted in the sand during a hard-played if not brilliantly executed touch football game. Others stretched their muscles in one of the three simultaneous volleyball games as some of the (ahem!)

After several hours of broiling, toiling or what have you in the lazy summer sun, the dinner cry arose at 6:00 P.M. sharp. Coal roasted hotdogs, mountains of potatoe salad, trimmin's and fixin's and delightfully cold suds served in "Olympia" cans, followed by 1200 pounds of watermelon and thousands of toasted marshmallows satisfied piqued appetites. Appetites sated and thirsts quenched, three hundred plus Ambassadors repaired to a blazing bonfire within a circle of beach umbrellas where for some hours they enjoyed themselves at one of their specialties—enjoyable group singing. At 9:15 P.M. tired but thoroughly happy and refreshed (in spirit) Ambassadors headed home where plans are being laid for another outing 'ere the summer end.



"Give it to that 'dog,' Fred!"

older among us simply collapsed on the warm sand and let their protoplasm ooze where it would. This mature activity was spiced from time to time with a brisk sniff of that delightful ocean air.



Hot Dogs and cooked students enjoy beach.

Project Completed In Race Against Time

With the commencement of the summer program in Gladewater, Texas rapidly approaching, a monumental problem remained unsolved. NO BOATS!

The solution became more distressful with each passing day for the boating program desperately needed boats—safe boats—for the many eager youngsters attending Summer Camp.

Not having the capital to purchase the expensive equipment, the fertile minds of Imperial School's faculty went into action. After searching high and low for a solution, it seemed that an impasse had been reached.

SUDDENLY a break!! Mr. Johnson "just happened," to be invited to observe a fiberglass canoe built by one of the world's leading designers and builders of fiberglass canoes.

Armed with pad and pencil, Mr. Johnson recorded, step by step, the assembling.

By purchasing the raw materials (resin, cloth, etc.) and with the loan of a mold or two, the necessary canoes could be built economically.

With departure time only a week away, Imperial School's faculty and students went into feverish activity. The old church on Vernon Street served as the first stop in the assembly line. Here the canoes were put together by the numbers—the numbers on Mr. Johnson's note pad.

Next the rough canoe went to the finishing and detailing station. The railings, seats and other finishing touches were added to the trim craft.

The transportation department joined



Hurry men—Mr. Lochner is going fishing.

the race against time and built a sturdy boat trailer to transport the canoes to Gladewater.

Upon completion of this monumental task, one detail remained undone. Mr. Floyd Lochner, Principal of Pasadena's Imperial Schools, is personally taking care of this. He is taking one of the canoes on a fishing trip—to see that the boat's construction is properly tested—that's what he said.

Flash! Mr. Dart To England

A recent long-distance phone call from Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong postponed the planned raising of the Indianapolis Church. An urgent need arising in the English Work requires Mr. Ronald Dart and his wife to change course for Ambassador College U.K.



Arriving in England late this summer, Mr. Dart will receive an important position teaching in God's College. This assignment will strengthen the overworked teaching staff at Bricketwood and aid Mr. Dart. He can serve more fully without aggravating his present health condition which a gruelling schedule in a local pastorate demands.



Mr. Waterhouse To Phillipines

In mid-July, Mr. Gerald Waterhouse was contacted in Birmingham. Quietly, but quickly he rushed to Pasadena. Here he was briefed on a very *important* assignment.

Destination? MANILA, IN THE PHILLIPINE ISLANDS!

Reason? TO BEGIN—as quickly as possible—ANOTHER NEW OFFICE!!

Mr. Waterhouse left Pasadena on July 21. Mr. Frank Longuskie is to meet Mr. Waterhouse in the Phillipines.

Before he left, Mr. Waterhouse gave a sermon in which he demonstrated how God gives us signs—AFTERWARD—to show that the decisions which the ministers have made are in complete accordance with God's will.

It seems rather significant then, that Mr. Waterhouse should leave on the *twenty-first day* (THREE TIMES SEVEN) and in July—THE SEVENTH MONTH! We anxiously await to see the full significance of these events—to see another spurt in God's "foreign" work—and wish you, Mr. Waterhouse, GOD SPEED!!

Mo—My wife must be an angel.

Jo—How's that?

Mo—Well, she's always up in the air harping about something!

News Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Armstrong have postponed their return to Pasadena until August 24.

* * *

The only accident to mar the recent employee picnic occurred to Mr. Lowell Blackwell who suffered a compound fracture of his right "pinkey" in one of the softball games. All is fine though and the assaulted digit is nearly mended at this time.

* * *

Another of the injured is Mr. Howard Clark. Getting a head start on the season, he managed to "bust" his left thumb in a softball game Sunday before the picnic.

* * *

Speaking of attention Mr. Hugh Mauck got his share the same Sunday. He dislocated a thumb with an errant pitch. Seems as though these softballs are pretty hard anymore.



Salute to Mayfair

The kitchen staff of Ambassador College deserves a pat on the back or a peck on the cheek for outstanding service this summer. We students who are on campus are being treated like *kings*! We thank you, the Mayfair kitchen staff, for your efforts at the culinary arts. We thank you particularly for the increased baking and the fine deserts we have been having. Although we realize that this treatment cannot go on forever, we cordially invite anything else you have to offer. Next fall we are fully prepared to be served carrot top salad and rutabaga tips, but for now, thank you all very much.

AMBASSADOR ADVENTURE

by Dean Wilson

October 26, 1956, Tripoli, Libya—another hot day in the North African desert.

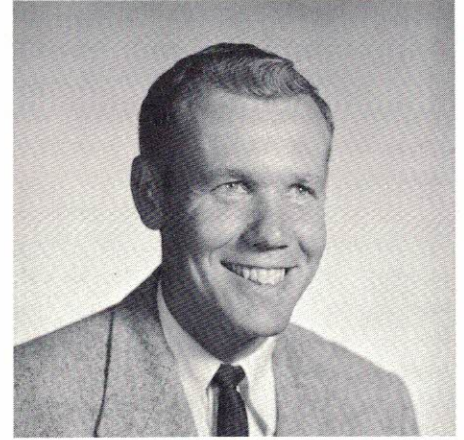
Four of us were making ready to leave by automobile, destination Sabratha, Libya, an ancient African city founded by Tyrians, 600 years before Christ. 1300 years later, the proud city had been sacked and destroyed by Arabs in a surprise raid, never to be rebuilt. In recent years it has been excavated and a few of the buildings partially restored.

The journey started in Tripoli, down broad avenues cluttered with both modern and ancient traffic. Outside the city, the scenery turned first to wretched Arab slums, then to the lush green of rich Italian date palms and grain farms. We soon left the green of the irrigated farms, for the parched brown and bleak desert, as the road wound and twisted over barren mountain and desert roads. Occasionally we passed through small settlements near an oasis where poverty-stricken Arabs manage to eke out an existence on a near-starvation diet.

Almost three hours later we sighted our destination, huddled against the beautiful blue Mediterranean Sea. It was a paradox to see the cool azure beauty of the sea bordered by scalding desert and the ruins of a once bustling, prosperous city.

Sabratha lay in ruins, no longer inhabited as a living city, but now inhabited by just a few Italians and Arabs, working in conjunction with the excavation and the tourist trade. Sabratha, once a proud seaport, prosperous and busy in the first and second centuries A.D., now lies in complete ruin, ruled no longer by the "great" minds of men, but now by the hot, shifting sands of a mindless desert.

Today, Sabratha serves the single purpose of shouting to those who have ears that hear, that even mighty efforts of men, though having an *appearance* of strength, fall helplessly before the hand of God, the ROCK, who was *not* their foundation.



Big Doings In Ambassador Club

Sunday afternoon, July 15, the Sunday Ambassador Club gave one of the summer's greats when they hosted their lady dates to an afternoon of sun and fun at the summer residence of Mr. Glen White and his wife. The afternoon started at three o'clock in order to give the ambitious ambassadors time to wear off some of their verve, vigor and vim thrashing and throttling each other in the churning waters of the swimming pool. Now and then a scream could be heard as some hapless co-ed was "propelled" into the water by an energetic date.

It seemed like the party had just gotten under way when the smell of sizzling steaks lent an aroma to the air and whetted sharp appetites to a honed edge. When the call to "come and get it" came there were no stragglers.

As the evening wore on, the swimming continued and games were played with gusto. All too soon, the dreaded hour came—the time to call it quits—for all good things had to come to an end. And this night was no exception.

Millie (daughter of a very wealthy oil tycoon) Richard, would you by any chance marry me for my money?
Richard (absent-mindedly) Not if there's any other way to get it!

Work Surges On

(Continued from page 1)

God races ahead with phenomenal growth, our Pan American Advertising Agency reported that other religious works are *down* 15% and MORE for the same period!

Mr. Gerald Waterhouse received urgent word to report to Headquarters for final instruction before embarking for the Philippine Islands to oversee establishing of the new office in Manila. Mr. Longuskie will rendezvous with Mr. Waterhouse to help lay the groundwork for the office that will fill the multiple hundreds of requests for literature prompted by the ads now appearing in the PHILIPPINES FREE PRESS.

Mr. Arthur Craig, who was leading a baptismal tour, received word to immediately take over the pastorate of the Opp and Montgomery churches vacated by Mr. Waterhouse. Mr. Hal Baird then replaced Mr. Craig as leader of the tour covering the southeast, and to continue the whirlwind pace. Mr. John Bald took over the pastorate of the St. Louis and Bloomington churches in place of Mr. Baird.

Three more Ambassador graduates are being transferred "down under" for thrilling and challenging new assignments. Slated to depart for Australia in a few short weeks are Messrs. Bill Myers, Leroy Cole and Miss Jessie Emmett. Mr. Myers will replace Mr. Frank Longuskie in the office, Mr. Cole will double in the office and also assist in visiting and Miss Emmett will be the new receptionist and secretary to Mr. Wayne Cole.

On the other side of the world Ambassador College, U. K. awaits the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Dart, formerly scheduled to open the Indianapolis church, to its teaching staff for this fall.

Meanwhile two new radio stations have been added to the log—KMAC, San Antonio, and KDB, Santa Barbara. Also, radio Lourenco Marques, which blankets South Africa, has cleared three additional half-hours a week, giving us six nights a week, straight across the board!

Brethren, the Work of God is leaping ahead at a furious pace! Are you keeping up with it?

Historic Club Banquet -- A College "First"

Ambassador Clubs are always known for their "firsts." This year, fellow students, they have done it again. What did they do, you might say? That's a good question and deserves a clear, concise answer.

Each Ambassador club combined its efforts and talents and presented the "first" combined Ambassador Club annual banquet to be held here at Ambassador College.

Master of Ceremonies, Howard Clark, started off the evening's entertainment by presenting Gaylon Smith and her sextet of dancers in a lively "Can Can." A soothing antidote for such a lively number was the voice of Ron Miller and



the mens' quartet were at their peak in performance and really sang out "That Sweet Adaline." Alan Goyette gave a "very informative" speech on his girl friend. Clayton Steep, his evaluator, stated that he didn't know his subject too well. Undiscovered talent was revealed in Mike Rowell as he gave a pantomime of the "Washington family." Mr. Jon Hill climaxed the evening with a rib tickling account of the minutes of past meetings, bringing to mind the trials, troubles and triumphs of Ambassador Club' hectic if sometimes hilarious infancy.

Have You Heard?

Running the rounds these days is the observation that the only exercise some people get is jumping to conclusions, running down their friends, running up bills, sidestepping responsibility, and pushing their luck.



"Isolation booths, you say?"

An Enjoyable Way To Learn A Language

The plans for a new language lab are no longer in existence because now they have come to complete realization.

On the first floor of Murphy House, located in the south wing, are six of the finest language lab recorders available. Each one is enclosed in a small, yet adequate, metal booth with insulated padding around it. *Simple, clear, concise, easy-to-understand* instructions are conveniently placed over each machine to facilitate the use of the recorders by novices.

Remember, we are to be held accountable for our talents—LET'S USE THE NEW LANGUAGE LAB, IT'S FUN!

Senior Banquet

The school year of '62 is over. For many of us it is just the beginning. There is that next year to look forward to and plan for. It really is the beginning, but for the senior class of '62, a new experience and perhaps a very rewarding way of life has just begun.

A night of reminiscing over four years brimmed full of experiences was unmistakably evident in the minds and on the faces of each individual senior at their Senior Banquet held at "Woodies and Eddies."

Soft lights and a fabulous steak dinner with all the trimmings gave a warm and friendly atmosphere, and narrator Bob Fahey added a sparkling touch with a program of singing, comedy, piano playing and quick wit.

It had been an eventful four years and the senior class of '62, wishing to express their gratitude and love, presented Mr. Ted Armstrong with a gold watch fob in behalf of Mr. H. W. Armstrong.



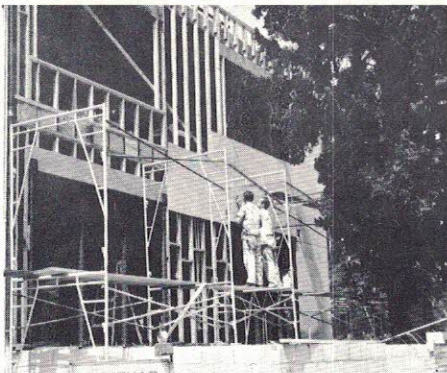
Experimental lab being constructed: new world history classroom.

Ambassador Hall

(Continued from Page 1)

der on the new addition. A great deal of work is being done on the planters and other decorative architecture of the side of the building.

Soon, Ambassador Hall will be complete. All the efforts of the various components on this campus will come to fruition this fall when these new facilities are scheduled to receive their first students, just one more step in God's plan for His college.



Ambassador Hall face lifting.

Women's Club Brunch

On Friday, June 8, 375 students, faculty members and guests were present at the annual Women's Club Brunch sponsored by the four Women's Clubs of Ambassador College.

The Lower Gardens were decorated with handsome, painted cardboard horses and gala streamers and balloons.

Lively caliope music presented the background for the serving and eating of the delicious food prepared by the women themselves.

Graduation Day

(Continued from Page 1)

Dr. Herman L. Hoeh—receiving the *first* Doctor of Theology degree!

The afternoon was bright and sunny—4:00 P.M. neared. Ushers greeted the

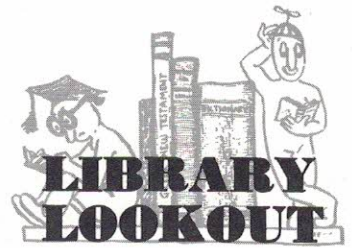


Mr. Hoeh receives his Doctorate.

many people who were in attendance. Candidates readied themselves for the procession.

Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong presided over the exercise. After he presented the invocation and address of welcome, Sherwin McMichael, Student Body President, addressed the graduating class. He asked and answered the question: "What have four years of Ambassador meant to you?"

After the Chorale's presentation of "Unfold, Ye Portals," Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong delivered his commencement address. The very shocking statistics and thought-provoking points he brought out in "Tomorrow's Education Today" were certainly food for deep thought.



In *THE WILL ROGERS BOOK* by Paula McSpadden Love, America's own common-sense philosopher, Will Rogers, with his earthy sense of humor, once again speaks many axioms on all walks of life. This book is a compilation of some of his most popular statements. "People's minds are changed through observation and not through argument" is a sample of his quotable sayings. This good-natured humorist, with his witty satire, might help you cinch a speech or drive a point home or just assist you in filling your storehouse with quips for the quipster!



After 4 years—graduation.

As the degrees were conferred, those graduating realized that this was their *beginning!* Now they could APPLY the principles they had learned during the past four year—whether in Australia, the United States, right here on Campus, or anywhere around the world in God's service!



Mr. Neff & Mr. Apatian receive Master Degrees.

"It Is Not Good That Man Should Dwell Alone..."



The Bill Winners

Bill Winner realized that "it is not good that the man should be alone" and on June 17 too unto himself Miss Carolyn Trovis!

On the bright sunny Sunday morning (after many, many days of overcast skies), in a ceremony in the lower gardens, Bill and Carolyn became one flesh! Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong performed the ceremony while Bob Gentet and Lana Travis had the honor of being the best man and bridesmaid respectively.

After the ceremony, all congratulated the newly-weds and partook of the delicious wedding cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Winner are now working in the Garden City—Wichita area.



The Carroll Millers

The beautifully landscaped gardens behind Manor Del Mar furnished the ideal setting for the marriage ceremony of Mr. Carroll Miller to Miss Peggy McGill.

Thursday, May 21st saw these two become ONE in a ceremony performed by Dr. Zimmerman.

Peggy, in the traditional long white

wedding gown, was a radiant bride! And Carroll's beaming face was evidence that this was not something he dreaded!

After a honeymoon of several days, Carroll returned to his job in L.A.D. and Peggy is teaching in the summer program in Imperial.

The Bill Swansons

Crisp night air lighted only by torches up and down the isles of the lower gardens was the setting for the unique ceremony in which Bill Swanson and Judy Marshall became Mr. and Mrs.

Adorned in the traditional white floor length wedding gown, Judy was a radiant bride—as she came down the steps to meet her groom. Mr. Ronald Dart spoke the meaningful words that bound Bill and Judy for life, while Tom Laverder and Charlene Douglas were best man and bridesmaid.

After the reception, Bill and Judy departed northward. They spent the day of Pentecost in Sacramento and the rest of the week in Yosemite.

We're all very happy for you, Bill and Judy!



The Leroy Hershbergers

On the evening of June 23, 1962, Leroy Hershburger and Joanne Pfund were joined in marriage in the beautiful setting of the Lower Gardens of Ambassador College. The natural beauty of the gardens were enhanced by the yellow and white decorations of the wedding.

The bride was given in marriage by



The Ted Goulds

her father, and her sister, Patricia, served as Maid-of-Honor. Duane Cooper served as best man for Mr. Hershburger. The ceremony was conducted by Mr. Leroy Neff.

Following the wedding, the couple toured parts of California and Oregon for two weeks.

One week before the sailing for England, Ted Gould and Margaret Gunter were joined for life in a brief but ever meaningful ceremony, in the beautiful lower gardens, officiated by Mr. Roderick Meredith.

Relatives of the couple and a large number of students attended the ceremony.

Ted and Margaret spent three days honeymooning at Lake Arrowhead, a very beautiful resort high in the mountains of Southern California.

Returning to Pasadena to take care of last minute details they stayed three days before leaving for New York and the sea voyage to England and their new life in England.



Interview

Interviewed by

Iwont Behere Longeithier

- Q. Do you try to relax in your room after classes and recap the day's events?
- A. I have three roommates, a record player, two radios, a set of bongo drums, and one of my roommates takes voice lessons from Mr. Ettinger. Nothing short of anesthesia would create a serene atmosphere around here.
- Q. Do you enjoy talking to your roommates?
- A. Oh, we enjoy talking to each other all right. The problem is listening to each other.
- Q. Do you frequently nag your roommates?
- A. How else can I get them to go to bed and turn out the lights.
- Q. Do you take offense easily?
- A. What do you mean easily? I suppose they told you I broke my finger playing basketball.
- Q. Do your roommates do things that get on your nerves
- A. I'll say they do. They steam up the bathroom mirror when they take a shower till I can't see to shave; they play the radio so loud that they can't hear me scream at them to turn it down.
- Q. Do little things irritate your roommates?
- A. I'll say they do. Like my eating peanuts in bed, using their hair oil and toothpaste, their ties, listening to Elvis Presly, short sheeting the bed—little things like that.
- Q. When things go wrong, do you blame each other?
- A. Not always. Sometimes we blame Mr. Lochner; sometimes we blame it on the smog. Sometimes we just slam doors.
- Q. What is your goal in life?
- A. Well, first I'd like to start doing the "broadcast," but then I'll have to wait until I'm a senior for that. After graduation, I expect to go on to bigger things.

Ambassadors Gather For Shoe-less Kitchen Home-on-Range Party

Decorations of pots, pans, dishes and checked tablecloths made everyone realize upon their arrival at Mayfair for the Kitchen Party, that the theme "Home On The Range" meant something more than just land.

What could be more relaxing than an atmosphere of the kitchen and home, where no shoes were allowed and casualness was expected?

Entertainment by the whole kitchen staff was not too large a task for them, and the whole room vibrated with spontaneous laughter as members of the kitchen crew put on an hilarious impersonation of just what does go on in a girls dorm.

Garnet Ziska's and John Schroeder's



John Schroeder sings for his supper. voices rang true throughout the whole room and the "Incoherents" added their dulcet tones to the singing parade making everyone appreciate good music even more.

Two rooms provided plenty of space for enthusiastic dancers and the dimly lit "cafe" gave the right atmosphere in which to appreciate the pie almodé!

The clock struck 12:00, putting to an end a "super" evening. Needless to say, we are all looking forward to another get-together in the near future.

Summer Camp

(Continued from Page 1)

head for the cafeteria to eat breakfast. From there the day holds any number of activities in store such as arts and crafts, sports and games, swimming, water skiing, hiking, or even washing clothes on an old scrub board and tub. On top of all that there is roller skating Wednes-

day nights, square dancing Thursday nights, and movies on Saturday nights.

An outlying camp is set up at the Lake of the Pines, where an entire island is turned into a camping area, with a small beach and motor boats and skis for the skiing enthusiasts. Fishing is also part of the curriculum on the lake.

Though it seems it is all fun, don't be deceived. The campers are required to work 76 hours during their eight week stay. The most important point of the entire program is that all of the participating campers are being taught the true values of life. They learn how to laugh and play, work and sweat, and take discipline when it is necessary. In camp they are able to associate with others who have been trained as they have.

SENIOR DANCE

Swirling dancers, nostalgic smiles and an aura of new found freedom characterized the atmosphere of the Moose Lodge in Glendale on the night of May 7, 1962. Here Ambassador college was having its last dance of the school year after three gruelling days of final exams and a semester of hard work.

The music of Chuck Marlow's band played accompaniment for the latest dance steps as well as to the old favorites.

The entertainment section was a high spot in the evening due to the efforts of its many accomplished performers. Among them one of the most outstanding was a classical presentation of "Nola" by Mr. Anthony Buzzard and Mr. Gary Prather. A presentation of a new briefcase to our Student Body President, Mr. Charles Sherwin McMichael, was made on behalf of the entire student body and the new Student Body President of our sister college in England was announced. We were all surprised and happy to hear the wonderful news of David Bedford's being given this opportunity.

The theme for the dance was, "In the Good Old Summer Time" and the decorations truly carried this out with leaves and street lamps posted at various positions around the dance floor. We all join in saying that this truly was "an affair to be remembered".