

Mr. McCrady- Man Who Moves

"Above all things, men, remember that you're *bond slaves* of Jesus Christ—whenever and wherever He chooses to use you, as His slave, you must always, *without equivocation or hesitation* be ready to serve Him."

Those were the inspiring words of Mr. Frank McCrady to the Advanced Public Speaking class shortly after hearing of his new assignment to pastor the Sacramento-Oakland churches.

Originally from St. Louis, Missouri, Mr. McCrady was a long distance truck driver. He heard the broadcast while hauling freight from St. Louis to Chicago on famous Route 66. Mr. McCrady began to attend the Chicago and St. Louis churches — depending where he happened to be that particular weekend.

Years passed. Mr. Dean Blackwell, pastor of the Chicago Church, began to
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"The Post Office back home wasn't like this!"

Stack Of Plain Truths Six Times Height Of Mount Wilson Mailed *Millions of Pieces Mailed*

A staggering EIGHT MILLION pieces of literature were mailed from Ambassador College during 1962!

The PLAIN TRUTH comprises almost half the literature sent out. Last year, 3,762,495 copies were distributed. By 1972, a proposed FIFTY MILLION PLAIN TRUTHS (according to present percentage of increase) will be mailed around the world. Piled one upon another, this would be a stack of PLAIN TRUTHS EIGHTY MILES high!

According to the latest calculations, the PLAIN TRUTH increased last year at a rate of 18.5 percent. "However," states Mr. Docken, "this figure is deceptive. One-third of all the subscription renewals sent out *are never returned*. So, the percentage of *new* subscribers is *well over* thirty percent."

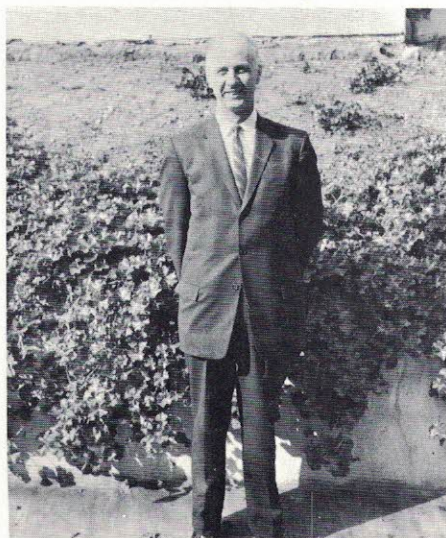
Should the magazine continue at its present rate of increase, the PLAIN TRUTH may rank the TWELFTH leading magazine by 1972—TWELFTH, for a *real beginning!*

Catacombs Open For Mr. Mott

Mr. Mott is finally going to have an *office of his own!* No longer will he be required to *eat and work* on the SAME table.

His new, modern office will be located adjacent to Mr. Torrance's office in the *basement of Mayfair*. The walls, constructed of portable plywood partitions, can easily be taken down. This method of construction allows for the removal of wide equipment which has been stored

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"God be with you!"



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The PORTFOLIO is a limited circulation publication. It is for the student bodies of Ambassador College. It is not to be sent home to friends or relatives.

Mr. Mott into Open Catacombs

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on Mayfair's lower level.

Construction is already completed and Mr. Mott has been able to move his secretary — dietician — and commissary records into the office.

This office has long been a need of the kitchen staff. Mr. Mott states: "I am very pleased, happy, and grateful!"



"It sure is cozy down here!"

Editorial

Your Way or God's - Which?

by Paul Kroll

"Are you going to build that cabinet the way *we want you* to build it—or the way *YOU* want to build it?" Mr. Elliott asked the man glaring at him. "That's all I want to know," Mr. Elliott added, "just—YES or NO!!"

The man thought. "I can say no—quit the job—go into the world—make more money. But I won't be working for God. I can say 'yes'—do it *his way*."

This man had come to a *crucial point* in his life. On *one word* hinged his future in God's work—and his future for all eternity. His sticking point was a gaudy red. It became inflamed over such a small thing—a *wooden cabinet*.

"YES, I'll do it *your way*," the man forced himself to blurt out—but the crisis was *far from past*. As he bolted out the door, he muttered to himself, "I'll show *him* how *WRONG* he was. You just *can't* build a cabinet *that way*." He was going to do the *worst job* he could to prove his point. The burrs of the sticking point were still lodged in his brain.

He decided to go and pray about it. But during that time on his knees a strange thing happened. After much long and deliberate prayer—he saw himself as he had *never seen himself*. He began to awaken from his stupor. He began to *come to himself*, to see the problem for what it was.

"Why I've been a *real jackass*—a fool," he mumbled. That *cabinet* has been *MY GOD!* I've served *it*. It's been leading me around by the nose." He began to see the cabinet for what it was—so much mahogany, glue, hinges, and varnish—all to *perish*.

He caught the vision. He got *HIMSELF out of the way!* He got off his knees—determined to make this cabinet the *best cabinet ever built* at Ambassador College—and to do it the *WAY Mr. Elliott had told* him to build it.

After that, blessing after blessing was heaped upon him. Responsibility after responsibility was given to him. He had *proven to God* that he wouldn't try to get *his way*. That he would do whatever he was told the way he was *told to do it*.

And on what a *small point* he was tested—a *wooden cabinet!*

Yet, on that wooden cabinet hinged his future in God's work—perhaps for all eternity. Christ said, "Whoever is faithful *in the least* shall be faithful in much."

God is probably testing *YOU* on the *small things*. On the efficiency with which you *rake leaves*—whether you turned in that *assignment* that should have taken only ten minutes—on whether you *corrected* the wrong box you circled in Mail Reading—on whether you *put* that *hair net on* at Mayfair like you were supposed to—whether you *lowered the hem on that dress* that was only an *inch too high*. God is seeing what your attitude is in *everything* you do! Your attitude toward your work—your superiors, others in the college—in everything is being evaluated by God!

God has been testing you on the *little points*. Some of those probably stuck in your craw! But you waited until the *pain subsided* so you could get stuck again! Learn to analyze yourself. Check yourself on the small points—on the points that "bother" you. Force yourself to eliminate these things. Obliterate *them—crush them—smash them* into oblivion with God's Spirit. When you come to that crisis—determine (with God's strength) to blitzkrieg through any such problem where you want your way!!

Your future in God's work may depend on it—and above all your *very salvation!!*

Church of God Receives More Mail Than President Kennedy

The Mail-Receiving Department never knows what to expect in the way of letters! Praises of men such as ex-Governor Goodwin Knight may be received—or the vituperative venom of fanatics such as George Lincoln Rockwell, Nazi Party leader in the United States.

Seven thousand letters a week flow into Mail Receiving! Since the time when Mrs. Armstrong handled all the mail herself, over ten years ago, there has been phenomenal growth in the department and the amount of mail received.

In 1952, Mrs. Armstrong, Freia Fridde, Bobby Jo Carter, and Mrs. Herman Olsen were the *entire staff*. In 1953, Mr. Dean Blackwell became the manager of the department, and another future minister, Mr. George Meeker, joined the staff.

Mail-Receiving Mushrooms

In 1955 the department had a total of *seven* employees. That year Mr. Leroy Neff, the present head of the Mail Receiving Department; Mr. John Wilson, the assistant head of the Mail Receiving Department, and Mr. Hugh Mauck, the present Office Manager, joined the staff.

Many of *God's ministers* have worked for Mail Receiving while they attended college. This includes men such as Messrs. Bill McDowell, Ron Kelly, Hal Baird, Charles Hunting, and Dean Wilson.

Three-Fold Operation

Today no longer a small operation, the department has *FIFTY-SEVEN* employees, working in three departmental sections. The *Mail-Opening* section, headed by Mr. Bob Seelig, handles the letters first. Here the letters are opened, counted, and stamped.

The *Mail Reading Section*, headed by Mr. Gary Sefcak, takes the letters from there. The readers under Mr. Sefcak read the letters, mark requests for literature, and direct the letters on to such places as the Correspondence Course, Letter Answering and Co-Worker Departments.

After the letters are processed by the readers, they are sent to the Tabulation section headed by Mr. Ray Dick. This section *records the number of letter responses* to each radio station.

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Mr. Frank McCrady

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use Mr. McCrady in visiting and counseling. Soon he was giving sermonettes! In 1959 he was ordained a Local Elder in the Chicago Church, and traveled the Chicago-Milwaukee circuit with Mr. Blackwell every week.

Following the ministerial conference in January 1961, Mr. McCrady came to Ambassador College for additional training. That June he led a baptizing tour! Then he was assigned to pastor the churches in Kansas. After another baptizing tour last summer, Mr. McCrady returned to Pasadena and has been attending several classes this past semester.

Mr. McCrady earnestly said to the men in Advanced Public Speaking, "You must prepare yourselves NOW for the job Christ has waiting for you . . . Don't let anyone take your crown—seek that Pearl of Great Price."

125,000 Miles Of Hard Work

Sixteen thousand gallons of fuel poured into twenty-five cars and twenty trucks—hard pressed on a round-the-clock schedule! Transportation Department cars ALONE chalked up 125,000 miles last year—equal to five journeys around the world—or HALF-WAY TO THE MOON!

These startling statistics were made during 1962 by the Ambassador College Transportation Department with *only four full-time employees* and eight part-time employees. This busy department also handled 100,000 lbs. of freight last year, provided transportation to innumerable Church functions, delivered hundreds of radio tapes — and even handled baby deliveries at ALL HOURS.

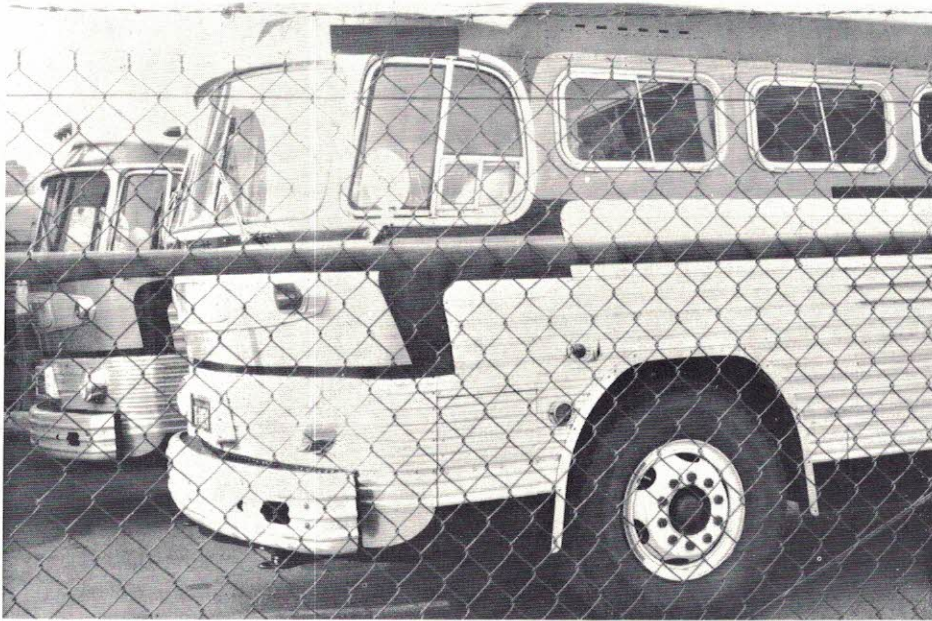
The Transportation Department is also responsible for fifty-seven leased Chryslers and Dodges used by God's ministers in the field. Transportation men also maintain and operate twenty trucks for God's Work.

(Sign in restaurant window)

Wanted—Man to wash dishes and two waitresses.



A good place to study handwriting analysis.



"Just a dog, man—like Greyhound!"

Big New Diesel-Powered Chariots

Ambassador College has just acquired *two* new BUSES!—all 41-seat capacity, completely AIR-CONDITIONED, with RECLINING CHAIRS!

These busses will be used for all college functions—field trips, dances, snow-line parties, Feast of Tabernacle and Passover services. They are also available to the Ambassador Clubs, other student groups and local Church congregations. Non-student-body uses of the busses will require a reasonable charge to help pay for their purchase.

The diesel busses were driven to Pasadena from Dallas by Mr. Bill Evans and Mr. Charles Roemer after purchase from the Dallas, Texas, office of the Continental Trailway Corporation.

Painted a distinctive Ambassador purple, gold and white by our own college Paint Department, Ambassador's fine new busses are a real blessing to the entire student body! Let's take good care of them!

"I want to reform, but don't know how to give up my undesirable friends," a young man told Dwight L. Moody.

"That's easy," the evangelist replied. "Just live a desirable life and your undesirable friends will give you up."

Mail Deluge Continues

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Fantastic Potential

The potential for growth in the Mail-Receiving Department Department is staggering.

THINK!!

In 1955 about *four hundred letters* was considered a good day's mail. *Now* the average day brings about *two thousand five hundred letters*. In 1972 a potential of over TWENTY THOUSAND letters per day could deluge the office!

In 1955 *seven* men read the mail. Today *fifty-seven* are employed. By 1972, the number may *jump* to a possible THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEN!

RUMORS

Don't believe a rumor till you prove it is right.

Gossip when repeated grows distorted overnight.

And something said quite pleasantly sounds spiteful when retold.

Get your facts first-hand before the interest runs cold.

college capers

Ambassador College, U.S.A. is unique in so many ways. Yet one thing we have in common with all colleges is humor!

Is one of our coeds getting to be an absent-minded Einstein? JUDITH RUSSELL, sophomore, signed out of her dorm to go to the library. The reason? To *shop*.

SARAH ZAPH demonstrated the *proper way* to open a wine bottle at a recent Women's Club meeting. After inserting the corkscrew and pulling laboriously, she set the bottle on the floor and tugged mightily while another girl held the bottle.

LINDA LOVELAND and LINDA HERZOG recently participated in a skit for Thursday night's Women's Club entitled "Hopeless Chest." In the presentation the girls showed what not to have in a hope chest. Linda Herzog pulled out a bottle of air deodorizer and said mischievously, "This is in case I go to the *Philippines*."

BOB FAHEY and STEVE GRAY are now in business. They decided that someone should supply all the men students with BLANKETS! They are going to name their company: The United ABISHAG Blanket Co.!!

Someone asked ANTHONY BUZARD if he was a student or a faculty member. "Well," he said, "when I forget my assembly number—I'm a FACULTY MEMBER!"

JIM REDUS was heard mumbling in his beer foam. "My teachers tell me to get understanding—the Bible tells me to get understanding. So I got AN 'understanding' and had to take a trip to the Penthouse."

VIRGIL COX really LOVES the EARTH. Why, no one seems to know. You might ask him — what he means when he says "I sure LOVE the EARTH."

Someone thought that STEVE GRAY had raised his hand. But he had just raised his head—and his *nose* came into prominence.



World News

In Yemen, a sparsely-populated nation the size of Missouri, Arab factions are fighting a war in miniature. This could erupt into a *world-consuming* nuclear volcano!

Rebels professing kinship with Egypt's Nasser deposed Yemen's Imam last September. The Imam fled to the hills in the north.

King Hussein of Jordan, and King Saud of Saudi Arabia have been sending financial help to the furtive Imam to fight the rebels who have deposed him. Meanwhile, Egypt has sent troop and weapon support to the *rebel* regime!

Yemen has become to the Arabs what the Spanish Civil War was to the West in



Between a rock and a hard place.

the 1930's — a TESTGROUND OF CLASHING IDEOLOGIES!

The United States has innocently maintained a hands-off policy in the Mid-east. But this time the Administration may have erred in Yemen. Acting as a mediator, Uncle Sam tried to minimize the seriousness of the situation there. He recognized the new regime, expecting Egypt, Jordan, and Saudi Arabia to withdraw their troops out of Yemen—but **THEY DIDN'T!**

It looks as if the U.S. has involved itself in another fratricidal civil war — and on top of that *picked* the side that is going to **LOSE!**

Another blow to the pride of our power!



"Oops, I rang the wrong one"

Buzzers Backwards

To Whom It May Concern,

If you have noticed, the buzzers at Murphy House have been neatly labeled. But — they're exactly **BACKWARDS!** This is why your date on first floor does not appear even after you've rung the doorbell *five times!* (By that time the girls on third floor are tearing their hair and gnashing their teeth — the bell makes a *horrid* noise!!)

If you'll remember before you press the button that they are labeled *exactly opposite* to what they should be, you'll get better results.

Sweetly Yours,

Carol Judy

Vernon-Del Mar Gang Opens Last Frontier For Cute Coeds

The Vernon-Del Mar Dormitory was the center of gala festivities February 23! The men of Ambassador's "Last Frontier" opened the doors for their *first dorm party* this school year! Featured on the program was a guided tour through the maze of "labyrinthine" halls and hidden rooms guaranteed to confuse and dumfound even the seasoned tourist!

Fun, Food, Photographs

Short movies of last year's field day were shown by Jerry Witte. Ben Leonard snapped ludicrous pictures of "skinny" men and "fat" women with his super-duper polaroid camera! Mayfair's dietary effect on women's waistslines was *amply illustrated* in the snapshots!

German Chocolate Cake and Irish coffee (what a political combination!) were served to the intrigued couples. Throughout the evening, Jerry Witte's stereo provided excellent music for dancing and conversation.

Entertainment provoked a light-hearted time of fun and laughs as the

Vernon-Del Mar men pitched in and made the best of their talent! Ray Crandall opened the program with "Plumber's Polka" on the accordion.

Students Sing Strange Songs

After this episode, Jerry Witte sang "Strange Music." This song aptly introduced very strange music—an unusual quartet composed of Jerry Witte (tenor), Dave Albert (guitarist), Bob Fahey (crooner), and Steve Gray (guitar plunker). Their contributions to the musical world were, "Froggy Went A-Courtin'," and a resumé of world news "They're Riotin' in Africa!" Gary Prather concluded the show with an enthralling, captivating piano solo, "Cumana."



Bashful Bill eyes cute coed at "Last Frontier"

Four Couples Tie The Nuptial Knot



Morgen Olsen — Carolyn Hite



Edward Kleier — Nancy Kiser

Morgen Olsen and **Carolyn Hite** were married on February 26, 1963. Both are full-time employees in God's Church. This was the *first marriage* of the spring series!

Saturday evening, March 2, was the wedding of **Edward Kleier** and **Nancy Kiser**. The marriage was performed in the Assembly Hall, with Dr. Herman Hoeh officiating.

Given in marriage by her father, Nancy was attended by her sister, Marie Kiser. Best man was John Kleier, Edward's brother. After the wedding the couple traveled to Northern California and San Francisco for a honeymoon.

Radiant in a floor length satin gown, **Eva Elliott** become the bride of **Kenton Zlab** in the Lower Gardens, Sunday afternoon, March 3. Officiating at the wedding was Mr. David Jon Hill. Best man was Jim Redus. Maid of honor was Charlene Diem. Honeymoon plans called for a week's trip to Yosemite Park.

Freshman class president, **Dale Schurter** promised to God in the presence of witnesses gathered to take **Mona Zachary** as his lawfully wedded wife. Performing the ceremony in the Lower Gardens Wednesday evening, March 6, was Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong. Dale's brother and Mrs. Nevelene Swaney were attendants.

Newly engaged couples you can add to your list: Dave Albert, vice-president of the student body, announces his engagement to Carol Judy. Jim Lichtenstein presented an engagement ring to Charlene Douglas recently, to make their engagement official.



Kenton Zlab — Eva Elliott



Dale Shurter — Mona Zachary

Prefer Program Over Baseball

On February 18, God's work leaped ahead as five new stations added new thunder to the WORLD TOMORROW. They are ALL important TOP QUALITY radio stations with *prime* evening spots.

KFIF, Tucson, the largest—a SUPER POWER 50,000 watt station. This clear-channel station is combining the WORLD TOMORROW with an outstanding format of network news and comment, to form a *unique* "all talk" station. They want to *stand apart* from the frenzied juke box stations.

Two important 5,000 watt outlets are WDEF in Chattanooga, Tennessee and WCHS in Charleston, West Virginia. WDEF is an NBC affiliate and is the *top rated* adult station with the *greatest nighttime coverage* in the Chattanooga area. Trendex rates WCHS as 206.9% ahead of its nearest competitor. Both will supplement the coverage of WLAC, Nashville. We are now using WMT, Cedar Rapids, Iowa as a Sunday-only station, but as the Katz station representative firm in New York wrote, "this is only a foot in the door." Our *prayers* are needed to swing this door fully open!

On 7:30-8:00 PM the WORLD TOMORROW is heard on WBRC, Birmingham, Alabama. Concerning this station, our advertising agent wrote: "The station felt that it was a *privilege* to offer us this prime time period and turned down an offer to carry the Chicago White Sox Baseball games—preferring to carry our programs. This is the *only religious program* the station has ever carried in its history."

WBRC, 5,000 watts, reaches 450,000 homes in the Birmingham area.

The radio *door to the world* continues to swing open!

Wedding Ring: "One-Man Band"
 Failure: "Path of Least Persistence"
 Cash Register: "Jack in the Box"
 Taxes: "Capital Punishment"

Faculty Upset Seniors, 56-42 In Action-Packed Fourth Period

Ambassador Seniors fought a scrappy battle, but the favored Faculty five squeaked by, overthrowing the valiant Senior defense in the fourth period. It was a mighty hassle—a real rough-tough, wild melee! At the end of the first quarter, the mighty Seniors led 14-12. After a fast second quarter the mature—hussling Faculty five pulled into the front—30-24.

Within four minutes of the third quarter, however, the Seniors bounced back and tied the game again. Through the rest of the third quarter it was a see-saw, up-down, teeter-totter battle! Going into the fourth and final quarter, the game was tied up.

But experience and age began to tell. With effective screening and dazzling, driving fast breaks, paced by Mr. Mike Michel and Mr. Floyd Lochner, the Faculty team pulled out front again, this time for keeps. The Seniors were too pooped to dispute the outcome. "It was the *smog!*"

Here are the intra-mural basketball standings as of March 1, 1963.

The freshmen are in first place. But right behind are a sizzling Sophomore five! Of great importance is the *lost column*.

NOTICE! Sophomores, Faculty, and Seniors—all have only lost two.

TEAM	WON	LOST	PERCENTAGE
Freshman	4	1	800
Sophomore	4	2	666
Faculty	3	2	600
Senior	2	2	500
Junior	2	4	333
Graduates	0	5	000



So much fuss over a rubber melon!

Envoy Economy

The ENVOY Staff this year has come up with a new TIME AND MONEY \$AVER that will save five cents on every subscription for the 1963 ENVOY! Here's how:

A blue subscription card is mailed out with each issue of the December GOOD NEWS to accompany an article written by our Student Body President, "Hidden Treasure in Your Own Home?" A slit in each envelope reveals the potential purchaser's name stamped on the back of the card inserted in a special pocket inside the GOOD NEWS envelope. The purchaser will fill in the card, tear off the stub for his own records, and return the portion with his name stamped.



AT LAST! the crowning conclusion to the perplexing problem of crowded conditions at the Mayfair Messhall! Bill Homberger is going to install new super-sonic, high-altitude EJECTION SEATS! No longer is it necessary to hold your breath as you squeeze between chairs to leave the table. Merely say "Geronimo!" (Apache for "Excuse me.") Then push the ejection button and HANG ON!

Royston Flips Over a Fifth

When receiving his first American paycheck, Royston Page, one of our newly arrived foreign exchange students, leaving Gene Michel's collection line, found himself with a handful of *strange coins*. He turned to a fellow student and asked, "What are all these?"

He was given this answer: "This largest coin is an American half dollar, the next in size is the quarter, which is half of a half dollar. Then there is the nickle, which is a fifth of a half of a half dollar. And, of course, this penny is a fifth of a fifth of a half of a half dollar. That smallest coin is the dime—that is half of a half of a half dollar with a fifth of a half of a half dollar left over."

Merely having an open mind is nothing; the object of opening the mind, as of opening the mouth, is to shut it again on something solid.



"It all started when I said, 'was that the punch-line,' Mr. Hill?"