



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume XII, Number 10

February 13, 1963

Guy Ames Sent To Philippines

Guy Ames apprehensively approached Mr. Portune's office. He entered cautiously. Two impassive faces greeted him. Feeling as conspicuous as a goldfish in a bowl, Guy flashed a smile.

"Heard any rumors lately," Mr. Portune intoned.

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AMBASSADOR-SPOKESMAN CLUBS NUMBER SEVENTY

The date was March 1, 1962. The PORTFOLIO had just been received by the students. YOU may have been reading this historic news:

"There are now over NINE HUNDRED MEMBERS in the Spokesman Clubs . . . spread out in over thirty separate clubs—found in fifteen states . . . There are approximately two hundred men at Ambassador taking a speech club. This brings the grand total to ELEVEN HUNDRED FIFTEEN MEN . . .

This was nine years and three weeks AFTER THE FIRST AMBASSADOR CLUB

had been started. On that historic February tenth—in 1953, the first Ambassador Club met. There were TWENTY-ONE MEMBERS present—or THREE SEVENS! TWELVE OF THOSE MEN

(Continued on Page 2)



Ambassador College Press — Ready To Begin To Start.

Ambassador, Big Sandy, To Use Old Tabernacle

The largest architectural concern on the West Coast is now being used to build Ambassador College—Big Sandy!! The DMJM company (letters represent the first letters of the last names of the four partners, Messrs. Daniel, Mann, Johnson and Mendenhall) — is FOUR

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Steady Growth Shown By The Printing Department

The Printing Department is the facility for publishing the gospel to all the world. Startling developments are in progress now. Many new facilities have been added. Further expansion is anticipated.

Not since 1958 has the COMPLETE Printing Department been under the same roof. In that year the entire department was housed in too small quarters of the Administration building. Later the department moved into the remodeled

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Steel Booths to House Students.



Published bi-weekly by Ambassador College, Pasadena, California
Circulation over 1,000

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CIRCULATION MANAGER
John Schroeder

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.

Seventy Clubs

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are now ministers in God's Work!!

The minutes of that meeting were short—but here are excerpts:

"The club held its first meeting and passed a motion to hold regular meetings (weekly) . . . the best speaker of the evening was Roderick Meredith . . . the best table topics speech was given by Kenneth Swisher . . . best evaluation was made by Herman Hoeh."

Another historic date was October 24, 1956. The FIRST SPOKESMAN CLUB was organized at that time! Mr. Sidney Hegvold was the first president. He was ably assisted by Mr. Keith Thomas—now an ordained local elder along with Mr. Sidney Hegvold.

But NOW—there are not thirty, not forty, not fifty — BUT FIFTY-NINE SPOKESMAN CLUBS!! That means the number of clubs have practically DOUBLED—in one short year. Instead of the nine hundred members, there are approximately FOURTEEN HUNDRED MEMBERS IN THE SPOKESMAN CLUBS!! This is a BIG organization!

Add some two hundred thirty Ambassador students in the Ambassador Clubs—and we have—OVER SIXTEEN HUNDRED MEN learning how to develop personality, leadership — and above all, CHARACTER—to qualify for

Editorial

We Are AMBASSADORS Of Christ

by Howard A. Clark

THANK YOU . . . each and EVERY ONE who worked so hard to make our New Year's Day enterprises such a smashing success! It was a very real pleasure to have had the opportunity to work with all of you and to enjoy the splendid attitude of cooperation each one showed. This willingness to "pitch in" and to work together so enthusiastically certainly reflects well upon what God is teaching us at His college.

I am reminded that from every corner where we have dealt with those of the world, glowing reports continue to follow the Ambassador College student body. Those who traveled to Texas set God's people a fine example and served well. The students who bused their way to Squaw Valley this year were a light to one and all wherever they stopped. The Squaw Valley and Alumni Center managements have nothing but praise for Ambassador students. Golden Bear bus drivers even *ask* to be assigned to drive for us.

Hundreds of customers each year "demand" that the Kelly Seating Co. arrange to have their cars parked on our grounds. They like Ambassador College students; they have confidence in us.

Mr. Kirkpatrick of the Moose Lodge flatly states that our group is the *finest* he has ever seen in all his years of dealing with the public. We are the **ONLY** organization in which he has **ABSOLUTE TRUST!**

This kind of reputation has been hard won not only by us but by all of the former Ambassadors who have gone on before. It is the most wonderful and sincere kind of compliment and one we should all be more aware of lest we regard it too lightly as some seem to do.

Solomon tells us, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold." The good name we enjoy as a student body is a legacy as well as a trust to be jealously guarded and protected. Rather than letting such accolades go to our heads and cause us to "let up" and "let down," they should make us all humbly aware and respectful of the responsibility to be shouldered by each individual in upholding and maintaining that good name.

EVERY student should regard the fine reputation of God's college as a personal trust to be cherished most dearly; something we should do all in our power to protect and enhance realizing that in so doing we reflect honor upon the one responsible for Ambassador College—**GOD HIMSELF!** This is a serious charge and we *must* be willing to meet and shoulder that obligation with a deep feeling of **PERSONAL** responsibility for bearing it well.

Let's not let down, Ambassadors! Let none of us try to slip by on the good works and the reputation established by others, but rather, let's each one set himself to individually reflect highest honor upon the God who has blessed us so richly and upon the college He has given us! If we will do this, the good name of Ambassador will remain safe in our hands.

God's kingdom!!

Here are the seventy clubs—world-wide:

California	14	Arizona	1
Oregon	6	Colorado	1
Texas	6	Louisiana	1
Illinois	5	Ohio	1
Missouri	4	Tennessee	1
Indiana	2	Wisconsin	1
Kansas	2	Australia	2
New York	2	England	1
Oklahoma	2	United States	9
Washington	2	Great Britain	3
Pennsylvania	2		
Alabama	1		70
Arkansas	1		

The phenomenal growth of the Ambassador Spokesman Clubs has shattered all records of a thirty percent growth! Growth in membership has accumulated at a staggering **FIFTY PERCENT** in the last year!! The number of clubs has skyrocketed to a **NINETY PERCENT INCREASE** in just one short year!!

Out of 110 nations in the world, the United States is only supporting 92.



Almost ready for a solid game of handball.

Handball Courts, Offices Soon To Be Completed

Ambassador College will soon have four new, spacious, modern offices. Located on the southwest corner of Grove and Vernon, they will provide executive space for the rapidly expanding Physical Education Department.

Immediately adjacent to the new offices will be two of the newest and finest handball courts in southern California. They will provide vigorous exercise for the faculty members of the college and SCHEDULED classes in handball instruction. The floors of the courts will be supported by many "rubber springs" making the floor very resilient and easy on the feet during those fast-moving games. Also, one may view the game through a large glass window at the rear of each court.

On the main floor, just beneath the new offices, a modern weightlifting room, together with shower and locker rooms, is being constructed.

"We hope to have a *Universal Gym*, new offices, a modern weightlifting room, It's really the *finest* all-round weightlifting equipment for a limited amount of space," Mr. Lochner said enthusiastically. (Will Arch Bradley be bouncing with enthusiasm!)

The building housing the new offices, handball courts and weightlifting room is slated for completion around *the first of April*, according to Mr. James G. Barrett, supervisor of construction.

Fems Feature Fashion

The Home Economics Department put a lot of planning and work into the Style Show under the direction and help of Mrs. Jane Eickoff, sewing instructor.

The girls taking sewing last semester purchased their material and began working on their garments *right after the Feast!* Each girl was required to complete three garments during the semester—the first one had to be of wool and at least partially lined, while the others could be of cloth of their own choosing.

Actual rehearsal for the Style Show began the week *before the semester break*. The girls started their modeling in the main lobby of Ambassador Hall. Kathie McKenzie gave them many helpful pointers on modeling techniques.



"Okay, girls, hold your breath."

History Now Unscrambled

Six thousand years of historical chaos, jigsaw-puzzled together into a beautifully organized outline!

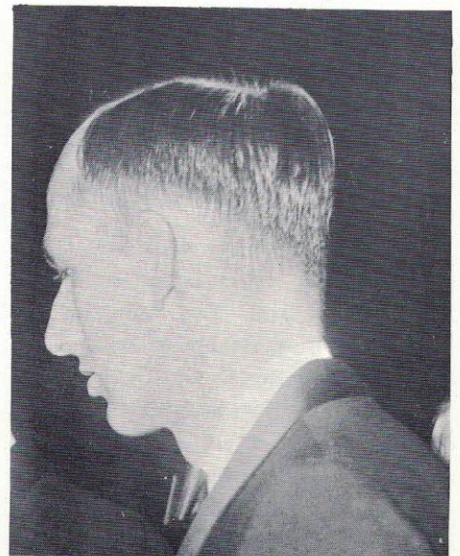
Dr. Hoeh's outline of history—a new FIVE HUNDRED AND FOUR PAGE COMPENDIUM of world history—will be offered to students at about \$2.75!

This is an Ambassador College first! The Compendium of History has a professional-quality *hard cover*—with gold letters.

This compendium is merely an *outline* of history. Dr. Hoeh's *book of history* will be a *two thousand page literary giant!* However, at present—only this outline is being printed, *one thousand copies worth!*

Dr. Hoeh has had to hack through historical assumptions FOR SOME FIFTEEN YEARS! So it hasn't come easy. From the days that Dr. Hoeh used to "teach the teacher" (unconverted Dr. W.) until now—he has had to slosh through hundreds, if not thousands of dusty, paragraphless, twenty-syllabled disorganized vestiges of intellectual vanity—called "HISTORY" BOOKS!

This is another great step toward total understanding. Knowledge is power. We are now armed with heavy historical artillery. We can understand when Noah's Flood occurred—when Abraham came to the promised land,—when Job and Joseph lived,—we *can understand* many things of the dim past.



"Men have twisted history!"

Printing Shop Grows Rapidly

(Continued from Page 1)

Press building with "plenty of room for expansion!"

Soon after this, however, *Capper's Farmer* opened its doors to our "advertisements." Mr. Armstrong's provoking ads washed in a tidal wave of requests for such booklets as *Proof of the Bible, 1975 in Prophecy, and U. S. in Prophecy*. During the summer of 1958, the first of *one hundred and twenty* reprint articles was published — "Do YOU WANT the Baptism of Fire?" With such tremendous growth our small presses were swamped with work. Expansion was desperately needed!

Part of Print Shop Moves to Chili Shop

In November of that year, Mr. Schoon was added to the department to help handle the growing offset work created by the multitude of new reprints. Early in 1959 the little *chili shack* across from the Press building was acquired. It became the new home of the *offset* presses.

For about a year, printing problems were whipped. Then, early in 1960, the college purchased a larger press and immediately began printing all Bible Correspondence Course lessons. Shortly afterward, another jump forward was taken when the department started printing the GOOD NEWS.

With all this expansion came many more machines: a larger folder, an automatic feeder for the stitcher, besides other equipment—not to mention the tremendous increase in staff over the years. Space was at a premium. Every square foot was scrutinized for possible use! Once again, the need to expand was forcing a move.

Late in 1962, the presses were transported to the spacious warehouse at 150 Green Street. But right on the heels of this development came even more exciting news! On December 5, Mr. Armstrong revealed that the Printing Department would receive a brand new FIVE TON piece of printing machinery—a Miehle 29! The Miehle 29 is considered the finest-built press in the world, and is twice as large as any other



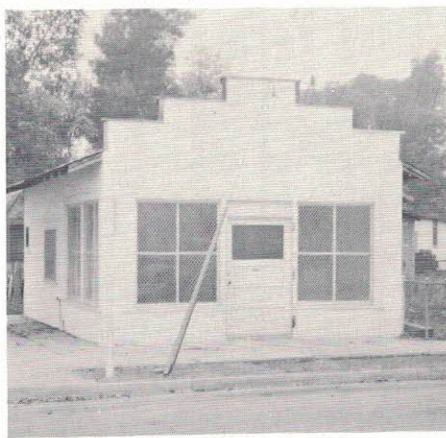
Ralph Ward—head of supplies

press we have!

Mr. Armstrong's AUTOBIOGRAPHY was the first job the new Miehle handled. The phenomenal machine was able to print eight pages of the AUTOBIOGRAPHY AT ONE TIME! The old Miehle—no midget itself—could print five thousand pages per hour. But this new monster can shuttle EIGHT THOUSAND super-sized pages *per hour* over its ink-laden rollers!

New Intertype Machine To Be Added

But wait! That's not all of the growth. Within a month Ambassador College Press will have its own INTERTYPE MACHINE—a machine that casts lead type for the booklets and magazines. And right along with this, we will soon have our own *repro*-press. This press prints a reproduction from the lead obtained from the Intertype machine—as well as the headlines from the hand-set type. The complete publication of the PORTFOLIO, the GOOD NEWS, the booklets, and foreign literature will *all* soon be produced in *all* stages by *our own printing department*.



Old chili shack—former home of Offset Department.

Supply Office Provides Help

"I wish I had a copy of that," remarked a freshman. "It's so interesting—but I just don't have the time to type my own."

This has been the frequent dilemma of many an Ambassador. How can we assimilate all the knowledge that comes our way—UNLESS WE HAVE A RECORD OF IT?

The problem has been solved—thanks to the convenient services now provided by the Ambassador College Supply Department.

SUPPLY SERVICES

The department is located across from the Press Building. Duplicating and binding services are offered—to YOU STUDENTS—at remarkably *reasonable prices*. All you have to do is take your material *and money* to them—they'll do the rest!

MIMEOGRAPHING

You can have mimeographing done. The stencil will cost you 25¢ apiece. Paper is equally reasonable—25¢ per 100 sheets. Speedy *thermo-fax* work, good for any single sheet of paper, costs 10¢ a sheet, and *photostating* costs 15¢ per sheet.

BINDING

Binding is another important Supply Department service. Magazines, reprint articles, booklets—all can be bound for you at reasonable prices. Here are examples of binding prices:

PLAIN TRUTH....12 for	\$1.05
GOOD NEWS.....12 for	.75
Correspondence Course	1.00
Collected Reprint Articles..	1.00
LAD Letters70
Large Booklets85
Small Booklets70

Use these services that the College provides for you! If you need some article duplicated—any booklets bound, or perhaps a similar service—walk down to the Supply Department office. They are happy to help you!

LEONARD ROBINSON is still waiting for a \$1,000 prize he is expecting on a crossword puzzle he and ROGER WEST submitted to the Back to the Bible Broadcast. The puzzle, to hear them tell it, *was all about the Bible!!*



"If you hearken diligently unto the Lord . . . (He) shall command the blessing . . . in all that thou settest thine hand unto" (Deut. 28:1-8).

Campus Beauty Merits Award By Civic Body

" . . . I have taught you statutes and judgments . . . this is your wisdom and your understanding in the sight of the nations which shall say . . . surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people" (Deuteronomy 4:5-7).

That scripture was fulfilled recently when a representative of Pasadena gave Ambassador College—*representing God's kingdom—an award for service!*

The Pasadena Beautiful Foundation, organized in 1960, as a non-profit organization and having the beautification and improvement of Pasadena as its main objective, recently gave AMBASSADOR COLLEGE the "Golden Arrow Award."

The award reads: "For your particularly attractive *restoration and improvement* of the college campus, Pasadena Beautiful Foundation extends its commendation to you for adding your part to the beauty of our Pasadena."

The award goes to you, Ambassadors, for fine work and service shown in keeping Ambassador beautiful.



Good-bye, Guy—see you bye and bye!

MIKE LEVY, Chicago's Jewish addition to Ambassador College, now works in the Typesetting Department. He is really good at it. Makes few mistakes. Except—he still makes the mistake of using a "\$" instead of an "S".

JULIUS FINK drank so much orange juice on New Year's Day, he was afraid he was going to turn into an *Orange Julius*.

Guy Ames-To The Philippines

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"No, sir," Guy replied.

"Nothing at all?"

"No, sir!"

"You're not going to be here any longer," Mr. Portune announced solemnly. And then—smiling—"You're being sent to the *Manila office immediately!*"

Guy was speechless—non-plussed! His mind reeled under the impact of the news! The previous Sabbath he had heard about the *possibility* of someone being sent to Timbuktu tomorrow—but he had not remotely considered being sent anywhere right *now!* But it was TRUE—The PHILIPPINES!!

Being caught totally unprepared, he has had to secure his birth certificate, clear from Modesto. (Not to mention breaking his date for a ladies' night in Ambassador Club. Of course, she understood).

Soon Guy will be winging his way to the Far East where his Ambassador experience as Mailing Department Supervisor will serve him well.

Bees Converse By Doing a Jig

A bee soars into the hive. He makes a four-point landing on the hive floor. He does a *half jig to the right*—dangles a feeler in the air. That means food is one thousand feet away.

Another bee glides through the hive entrance. A quick can-can to the left immediately transfers the sensation to the hive—**AN ENEMY IS NEAR.**

Such are the amazing communications that bees possess—and you will learn more about them on . . .

February 21, another fascinating and educational motion picture will be shown at **AMBASSADOR COLLEGE!** "City of the Bees," released the first of February by the Moody Institute of Science, was **TEN YEARS IN THE MAKING!** This 45-minute film reveals interesting and scientific facts about the *world's most important insect—the bee.* The producers depict the bee as a *social creature* within its "Bee City," and unearth *new facts* about this valuable insect.

Did you know bees use *birth control* in their cities? Can you explain why bees utilize hexagons for honey storage instead of cubes? Did you know their complex, yet basically simple system of communication, enables them to tell each other the **EXACT** location of food? How is nectar turned into honey? Why do they sometimes *kill their queen?*

These questions and many more concerning this unique insect the bee—will be answered this February 21—at the **ASSEMBLY!!**

ALICE ROTHERY thought the beast of Revelation 13 was the lunch-line monitor who shut the door in front of her at exactly two seconds after 7:30 A.M.

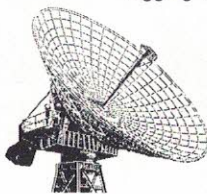
JANELLE JONES was supposed to look up some words in the Greek—but it seems she couldn't read 'em. She said to her it was all (?) *Greek!*

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.

—Goldsmith



Digging our own grave.



WORLD NEWS

Incredible could be the word to describe the *stupefying events* that are going on in Europe at this moment. Prophecy is being fulfilled at such an *astounding* rate that it is *almost unbelievable!*

Just a few days ago, January 28, British newspapers unleashed some of their most **BITTER CRITICISM** at French President Charles DeGaulle. One of them **COMPARED HIM TO HITLER** because of his tenacious effort to block Britain from entering the EEC. Another newspaper referred to his blockade as "one of the classical double crosses of the century."

In Norway, the Oslo daily, *Abeiderbladet*, said that DeGaulle had offered Khrushchev a **DEAL** by which the USSR would de-militarize its satellites and *the US would withdraw its armed forces from Europe.*

The EEC is just now beginning to rear its ugly head and be felt in world politics. It is easy to see that it is going to be isolationist **AND DEFINITELY AGAINST THE U.S., ALL IN THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE!**

Minister Weds

Everyone noticed that Mr. Carn Catherwood was in no hurry to leave after the ministerial conference!! He also had that gleam in his eye that spelled Joyce Sefcak.

Joyce Sefcak, on the other hand, was noticed patting the old News Bureau typewriter a fond farewell forever! The gleam was *also* there.

So it was no mystery on Sunday morning, January 27, when Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong asked Mr. Catherwood, "Do you, then, Mr. Catherwood, faithfully promise and covenant with God, in the presence of these witnesses, to take . . ."

After the reception, the couple whisked to Indianapolis—where Mr. Catherwood resumes his responsibility as the pastor of the Indianapolis, Indiana, church.

By the way, that means Ken Westby has lost one of his jobs!! He no longer will be the chief cook and bottle washer—part of his past duties as ministerial assistant to a *bachelor minister.*

New Engagements

DENNY LUKER and **LEE ANN LIVEN-GOOD** made that certain announcement at the Ministerial Ball during the semester break. Wedding plans are indefinite.

At a recent assembly **KENTON ZLAB** and **EVA ELLIOTT** proclaimed their engagement and approaching marriage, to occur during the Passover break.

Two Ambassador graduate couples join the ranks of the engaged. **MORGAN OLSON** and **CAROLYN HITE**, both LAD employees, invite everyone to their marriage, set for February 24 in the Lower Gardens.

Also, **EDWARD KLEIER**, assistant department head for the Correspondence Course Department, and **NANCY KISER**, who is employed by Mr. Norman Smith, set their wedding date as March 2.

DALE SCHURTER, freshman class president and **MONA ZACHARY**, who is the present monitor at Terrace #3, have that starry-eyed look after the announcement of their engagement in a recent assembly. Plans call for a wedding in the near future.

Ambassador, Big Sandy, To Use Old Tabernacle

(Continued from Page 1)

TIMES AS LARGE as the Adrian Wilson Company!!

DMJM occupies four floors in a modern Wilshire Boulevard building. Their drafting rooms run beyond focal range. Hundreds are employed by this concern. A string of offices *circling the globe* gives them world-wide prestige and global vision.

Plans Reappraised

DMJM reviewed the existing plans for Ambassador, Big Sandy. They felt that the plans were not complete enough.

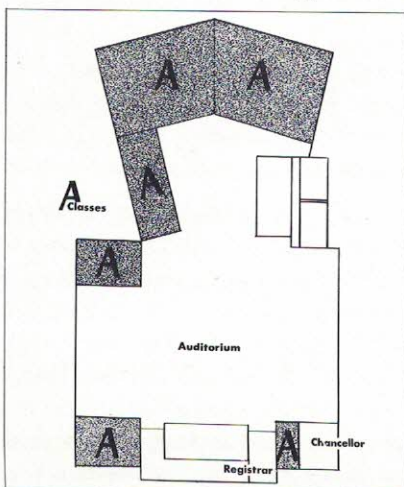
After carefully scrutinizing DMJM evaluations, Mr. Armstrong saw the wisdom in this seasoned architectural organization. "Present plans," claimed DMJM, "do not exploit the beautiful terrain to its fullest."

DMJM suggestions were: Put off college one more year. Make thorough plans during that time. Lay a firm foundation.

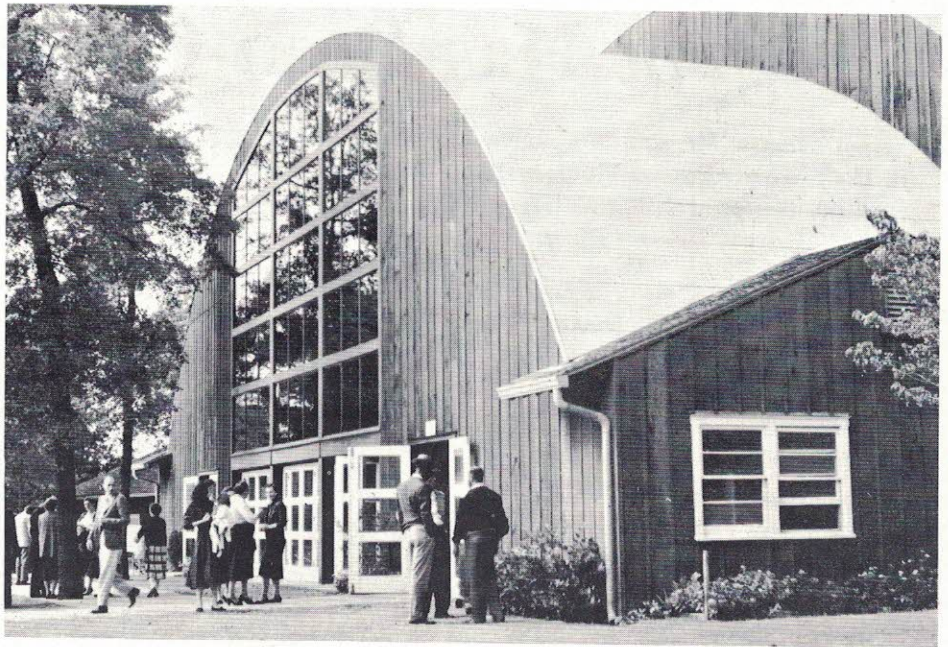
This would DELAY Ambassador, Big Sandy—*one year!* This was a dilemma. What was to be done? We needed the new college—*terribly!* But present plans were not totally adequate.

Existing Facilities To Be Used

After thoughtful consideration—a new plan (still tentative) evolved!! This plan would make use of *existing facilities* for ONE YEAR—namely, the form-



Inside diagram of Tabernacle.



New classroom building for Ambassador College, Big Sandy!

er Tabernacle Building. Actually, this had been the ORIGINAL PLAN!

The "new-old" plan is this: Convert former Tabernacle into SIX CLASSROOMS, a registrar's and chancellor's office, library, kitchen, dining hall, and auditorium. This can be done with ALMOST NO ALTERATION!!

As a matter of fact, it will enhance Festival of Tabernacles time facilities.

Actually, with existing space—there is enough classroom space to seat TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY STUDENTS—at one time! Certainly plenty of space for present enrollment plans.

"With Mr. Herrmann's 'magic,'" as Mr. Portune put it, "we could easily have a college of FOUR HUNDRED"—and still 'class' them in these facilities at *one time!*

Housing and Employment No Problem

Student housing will be in booth city. Intrepid students will have to shuffle down covered walks to reach the lavatories!! But covered walks will shelter students as they beat the path from "living room" to lavatory. Every *third* Behlem booth will be a STUDY AREA! A cozy four students per booth is the tentative estimate.

Employment will be no problem. A subsidiary LAD Department will probably employ five or six. If we have ad-

vertisements in local magazines—coupon addresses may well read: Ambassador, Texas. So we will need a Mail Receiving Department—typists—Mailing Department, and the *works!!*

A full transportation, gardening, janitor, and construction crew will swing into operation. With twelve hundred acres—a *busy crew* that will be!! The janitors will find the community lavatories a full-time task!! And how would you like to sweep out the huge tabernacle—*by yourself!*

Meanwhile, DMJM will be taking aerial photographs of the area. Much surveying will be done—many plans will be tested. Finally, the most logical one will be adopted.

Ambassador, Big Sandy will be NO MIDGET! Plans are fast taking shape—next year we will have students from two Ambassador Colleges across this sprawling nation!

On the lighter side, a brainless teenager in Britain was arrested for driving his car down the road, steering with his knee, combining his hair with his right hand, patting it down with his left, listening to the radio, and talking to his girlfriend all at the same time.

Egypt Has Been Cursed By God!

Last summer Mr. and Mrs. Royer had the opportunity to visit the Middle East. Their experiences were unforgettable! In this article Mr. Royer relates how Egypt—the basest of nations—is seething with disease, poverty, and squalor.

by Paul Royer

This past summer my wife and I bought tickets on the day train running from Luxor to Cairo, Egypt. We bought the best seats available on the *one and only first class car* complete with air conditioning. The remaining cars on the train provided little more than seating space for the native passengers who traveled second and third class.

As we hurried to our train, we passed through a host of natives milling around the station seeking to wrest a living from the pitifully few opportunities that existed. Some of the passengers from whom they begged were as poor as the beggars themselves. They were a gaunt and haggard-looking group. Everywhere there was dirt, disease and desolation. I could not help but be depressed by the depravity of this land.

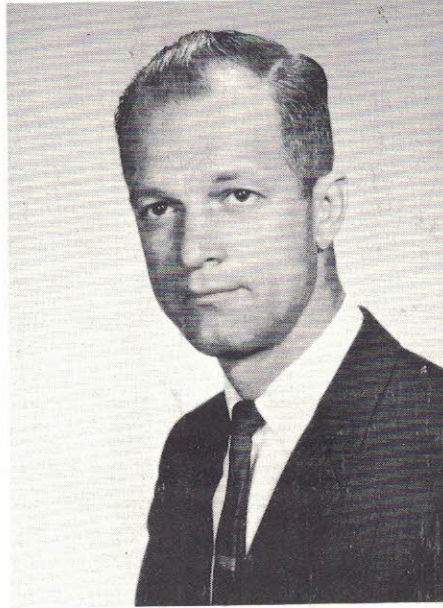
The air was hot and dust laden. It had the *odor of dung!* Even the sun was cruel and harsh as it beat down unmercifully. Conditions for life were almost unbearable. We were in a strange land where the people worshipped strange gods, the SAME gods their fathers worshipped at the time of the Exodus. This was a land CURSED BY GOD!

Wretched Scenes of the Countryside

Once inside our car, we relaxed in the cooler air, happy to escape the 120-degree heat. But then we had not escaped this CURSED land. There was still a smell to the air, the filth and disease were only a few steps away.

The train began to move. As it gained momentum, the cars began to sway and rock crazily on the uneven road bed. An American engineer commented, "It will be a miracle if this train stays on the tracks all the way to Cairo." Ramshackle huts, built of reeds and mud, cluttered the countryside on either side of the track. These meager homes housed all manner of man and beast, living together in the squalor of the earth.

On rounding a bend, we slowed down and I could see a dirty, ill-clad baby



"Would have rather flown over it."

crawling amid the rubble of a dirt floored hut. A chicken pecked the floor and a mangy old dog raised his paw to scratch a flea. The baby chewed on a crust of bread, unconcerned over his surroundings or the flies that crawled over his half-naked body and over his crust of bread.

Each time we pulled into a station, we heard the cry "Bak'sheesh, Sahib! "Bak'sheesh, Sahib!" Then sordid eyes gazed into ours as big and little hands alike were extended, unashamed, begging for life itself.

A little boy who had not bathed in months, lay on a station bench. Flies covered the exposed parts of his body. Matter and pus drained from his eyes! He was one of thousands of such children, each with mother and father that could not provide, for they worshipped gods that were not gods. They lived in a land that was CURSED BY GOD!

Cairo—Chaos, Confusion, Curses

Eleven long and tiresome hours later,

we pulled into the station of the capital city of "THE BASEST OF KINGDOMS ON EARTH." Cairo teemed with confusion. Horns blasted unceasingly. Curses of a strange tongue filled the air, as lying, cheating men pushed and shoved to carry our baggage.

In a moment our baggage was gone. A tired, dirty, little old man stood empty-handed with *tears in his eyes* where he had been pushed by the younger, stronger men. There was no mercy in this land. Brother against brother, only the strong survived in this—a land CURSED BY GOD!

An old and worn taxi out-manuevered a host of other taxis and screeched to a halt in front of our porter. On seating ourselves, the door of our cab slammed shut. A bedbug crawled across the seat oblivious to the outside world as the taxi accelerated to a mad pace. The taxi driver shouted and honked his horn unceasingly as he swiftly maneuvered his cab through the crowded streets with no regard for life. In a few minutes we covered the distance from the station to the hotel. The taxi meter read twelve lire; the driver said, "Eighteen, Sahib," as he quickly cleared the meter.

The hour was late. This was the preparation day. The Sabbath was drawing near . . . We hurried to our room and closed the door to the outside world of bedlam and confusion . . . What a contrast!! Our eyes surveyed the "around." We hardly believed what we saw, for we stood in the midst of a beautiful air-conditioned room, completely furnished in the latest decor . . . even the air smelled clean. It seemed that we had stepped into *another world!*

Tears filled our eyes as we dropped to our knees and thanked a loving God for His blessings so lavishly given. We thought of the boy on the station bench and the baby on the dirt floor, living in a land CURSED BY GOD! Then we thought of our own children who might have been born in such a land as this, had it not been for the *obedience of a man called ABRAHAM!!*