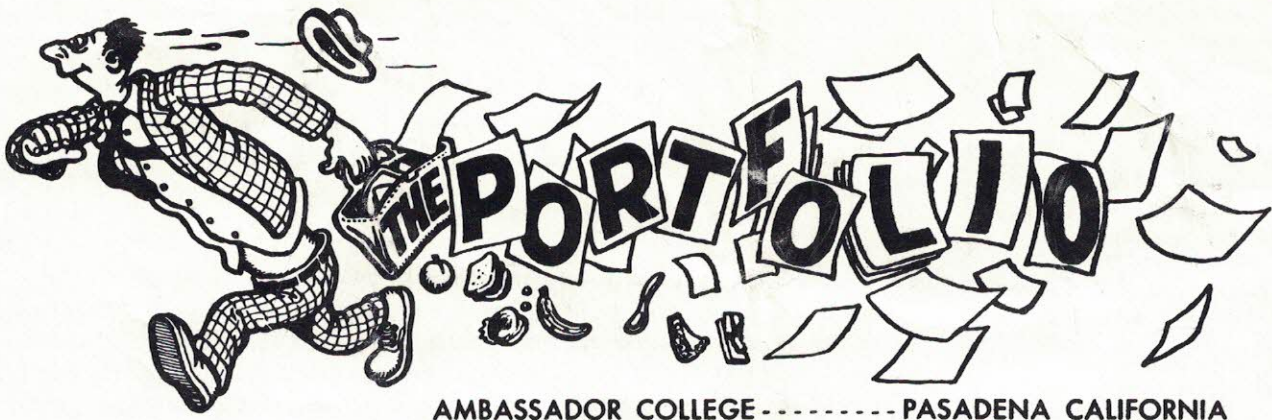


Mrs. Jones



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA

Volume XII, Number 15

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This is home for four hundred Ambassadors — Ambassador College, Pasadena, California.

## ***New Men's Dorm Now Complete***

The latest rehabilitation program, that of redecorating and refurbishing the interior of Apartment E at 360 Grove, is speedily nearing completion!

### **New Men's Dorm Nearing Completion**

Featuring the latest in ultra-modern study desks and lounging area, the newly furnished dormitory will hold second place to none on the entire campus!

With bright new draperies, finely carpeted throughout, and gleaming fresh paint on all surfaces the men moving into these new areas will find themselves living in facilities unequalled any-

*(Continue on page 4)*

## ***Latest Report***

# **Master Plan Rapidly Develops Abstract Of Campus Approved**

Real progress is being made toward a *complete master plan* for Ambassador College as it finally will be!

Our architects, DMJM (Daniels, Mann, Johnson and Mendenhall), have been given approval of an abstract of the entire campus grounds, showing the location of all present buildings, and the sites for *all* future construction ever envisioned.

## **Old Student Dorms Become New Offices**

*New offices* are in 124 Terrace!

Men, is your hair too long? Then one of these new offices is for *you!* A solution to your "growing" problem

*(Continue on page 2)*

After thorough study of *all* aspects of this new abstract (one of about twelve plans—all alternatives to the one finally selected), actual size and shape of buildings will be suggested, with

*(Continue on page 2)*





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## Master Plan

(Continued from page 1)

sketches to show how each will blend into the over-all campus plan.

As has been indicated for some years, the *dining hall* will be top priority as the *first* new building to be constructed. Present plans indicate the dining hall may well be *much* nearer the *center* of the campus than had been previously planned, providing easier access from classrooms, dormitories and the Press building.

## Student Dorms

(Continued from page 1)

is Mr. Koo, ready with snippers, scissors, and other needed equipment.

At each Bible study we are kept up in current events by the News Report from our News Bureau. Now the News Bureau office shares a section of first floor at 124 Terrace.

Do you grow tense at the prospect of your test papers in Spanish being graded? Now you can know the exact location where this chore is handled. Mr. Don Wofford's new office is also located on first floor! Viva Mexico!

### Editorial

## Drive To The Finish!

by Paul Kroll

"Don't quit before you finish—you may win," is one of the truest statements ever made. *One more try* and a business fiasco would have become a million-dollar success. *Just a little harder swing*—and the pellet would have been powdered into a game-winning home run instead of a long fly out. *Just a little more perspiration* in study and the muddled mess would have become intellectual clarity!!

It's a principle that WORKS!

"Don't quit before you finish"—applies DIRECTLY to us *Ambassadors!* Especially, now as we round the last lap thundering past exam week. The pressure is on now—socially, mentally, physically, emotionally—and SPIRITUALLY!!

It takes a *real* man—or a *real* woman with dogged determination to break the tape a winner!

I was just reading about the 1940 Southern California track team. They won the Pacific Coast Conference championships with the most *tired-out*, motley collection of *misfit mile-relay* runners ever assembled in a big track meet!

SC had to score—or come in—at least *fifth* in the FINAL EVENT—the mile relay. *No relay men* had been entered in the meet by SC—they had gambled on winning BEFORE this final race. But they had lost the gamble! They were in a jam.

Coach Cromwell picked Zamperini (a *miler*), Laret (a *low hurdler*), Reading (a *half-miler*), and Upton (a *quarter-miler*). Three of the men were from the WRONG EVENT—all were tired and off form—thoroughly discouraged—WHIPPED! They thought it was time to throw in the towel.

Zamperini had just *run himself out* in a 4:11 mile. Laret was still *winded* from *running fifth* in the low hurdles. Reading and Upton were *tired* from a fast 880 and 440!

Coach Cromwell gave them a short pep talk—they HAD TO PLACE in this race, or LOSE! It was do or die. The moment had come.

Zamperini started—he *ran a better quarter* mile than he could when fresh. SC was still in the race. Laret breezed around in 51 seconds.

The rest of the field was still ahead, however. Reading started out 20 yards behind the whole field. But he suddenly came to life—he streaked in *only eight yards* off the last man. SC had to pass only one man—*just one man* between a win and a loss. Just one man. Could this tired, worn-out team do it?

The last lap came!

Upton, the final man, was in striking distance! He poured it on in the home stretch—faster, *faster*, FASTER! He passed not one—BUT TWO MEN! SC had the championship!—and that with a tired, misplaced, worn-out crew.

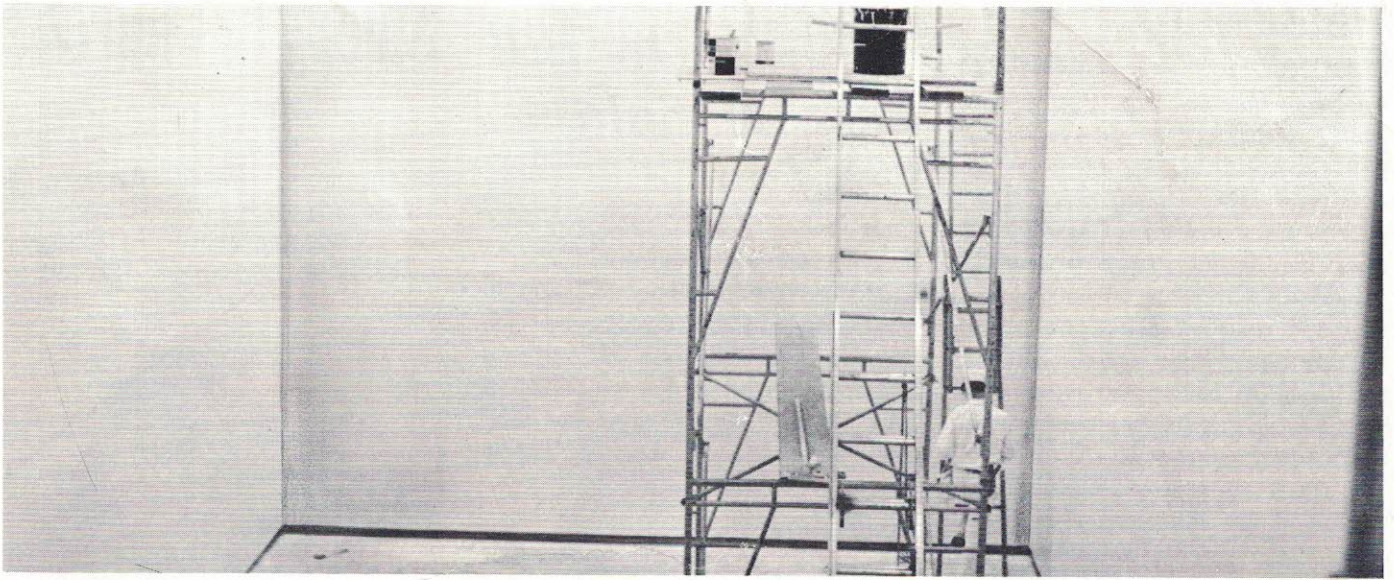
WE are on the last lap of the semester. We tend to feel worn-out, tired—wanting to let down—to COAST to the finish!

But NOW is the time to *pour it on!* To press the gas pedal to the floor! To make that last lap count—and break the tape going full steam ahead and *smash through the semester.*

It can be done. All it requires is BALANCE, drive—and *maintaining contact with God!*

Ambassadors—LET'S BURN DOWN THE HOME STRETCH!!!





—“Sports Palace” — ready for robust, hand-warming handball games.

## Inside Glance Of Trip To England

by Kerry Cooper

We England-bound students are busier than a one-armed paper hanger with the hives! Our date of departure is June 4th—and time is *running out*. You may see us wearing the same clothes day after day toward the end of the year. Most of our clothes and personal items must be sent to New York *two weeks ahead of time*.

The Salvation Army is wondering why so many used steamer trunks have been purchased by Ambassador College students!

We will leave the L.A. International Airport sometime Tuesday for New York City. Three days full of sightseeing will occupy our time there. Mr. Armstrong has obtained tickets to the latest show on Broadway, “*How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying!*”

We will board the *S.S. United States* on Friday morning around nine o'clock—after wearing ourselves out sightseeing in New York!

There are swimming, shuffleboard and table tennis on board ship. Dancing or going to the movies, shown for the passengers, will make the evenings as full as the days.

After five days of general relaxation, we will dock in “Merry Old England.”

## Ambassador “Sports Palace” Almost Ready For Handball

The handball courts should be finished around *May 15th!*

The staff of the Physical Education Department is *eagerly awaiting* the opening of the building. Located on the second floor will be four of the finest executive offices for the department's use.

The department is anxious to place the facilities that will be available into use. Besides the handball courts, there will be *bar-bell* equipment, a *weight-lifting machine*, and a *rowing machine* to help keep down the spare tire around the beltline!

## Just Returning To True Values

True values NEED to be *recaptured*. Our predecessors made considerable strides in this direction “long ago.”

For instance, the *masculinity* program—Ambassador men in 1955 were *bubbling over* with *masculine energy* and initiative. Notice this amazing excerpt from the November 1955 PORTFOLIO:

“Attention: Men of Ambassador College—Now YOU *too* can become another *Charles Atlas!* Build those latent biceps, develop those vestigial legs and arms! How? You can now have access to a guaranteed body-building set of bar-bells. . . . MEN, *don't miss this chance!* Rush, don't walk, to the back porch of House No. 1. First come, *first* to become Ambassador's No. 1 HE-MAN!”

Some folks never begin to figure till there's nothing left to add.

Mr. Lochner enthusiastically commented on the handball courts: “These courts will be regulation tournament-type, *equaling* or SURPASSING any other courts in California. Featuring a *clear glass* partition which allows unobstructed viewing of the game, the courts themselves are UNSURPASSED in *Los Angeles!*” He continued expounding on the building's merits, declaring, “The floor itself has small rubber washers installed between the playing surface and the subflooring, which will make the floor very resilient and easy on the feet.”

As the building enters the final stages of construction, the beauty of the entrance becomes more apparent every day. The facade is composed of Swedish *Cipolino* marble which provides a striking contrast with its light green color and prominent vertical brown streaks.



## The Case Of The Recalcitrant Shower

If you hear cries of anguish and despair emanating from the confines of 360 Grove, Apartment D, don't be astonished. The shower was broken early in the school year. One day, just when the repairs seemed successfully completed, a member of 360 became perplexed and befuddled. He found that his shower water was not draining into the pipes below—but rather onto the much-traveled staircase leading from the first to the second floor!

A storm of student protest riddled the ears of the janitor and construction crews. After weeks of uncertainty, the recalcitrant shower appeared to be conquered.

What do you think is the fly in the ointment now? There is no door to the shower!—nor handles for the hot and cold water!

Most of the men resignedly returned to using the bathtub. One enterprising soul, Julius Fink, now pioneers his way to Del Mar for his showers!

## New Men's Dorm

(Continued from page 1)

where in this nation—which is to say—anywhere on earth. If you get the chance, be sure to stop in when these men get around to throwing an open house to show off their new home.



## Dr. Bill Saltine

Dear Dr:

What nationality was Job?

MY ANSWER: Scriptures seem to tend to indicate the feasibility that Job possibly could have been an *American Indian*. We read in Job 16:15-16, "I have sewed sackcloth upon my skin, and have laid in the dust. My face is red."

Dear Dr. Bill:

I believe in evolution; therefore I know it MUST be true, but I can't find any scriptures to prove the theory. Can you help me?

MY ANSWER: You didn't look hard enough. Job 17:14 says, "I have said to corruption, Thou art my father: to the WORM, Thou art MY MOTHER, and MY SISTER."

Dear Dr. Saltine:

Daddy told me that the stork will bring me a baby brother next month, but I think he is fibbing just like he did when he told me about Santa Claus. Will you tell me the truth?

MY ANSWER: The Bible says in Jeremiah 8:7, "Yea, the *stork* in the heaven knowth her *appointed times*."

## Sleepy In Church?

by Basil Wolverton

Frankly, it's a strain to listen to a twenty-minute sermon, especially if you've been out late Saturday night, but don't insult your minister by appearing to be asleep. Never look like this in church!



Whenever you feel sleepy during services, simply pull a set of **Father John's Plastic Stick-on Eyeballs** out of your pocket or purse . . .



. . . then plaster one on each eyelid, and you'll look wide-eyed and interested—like this . . .



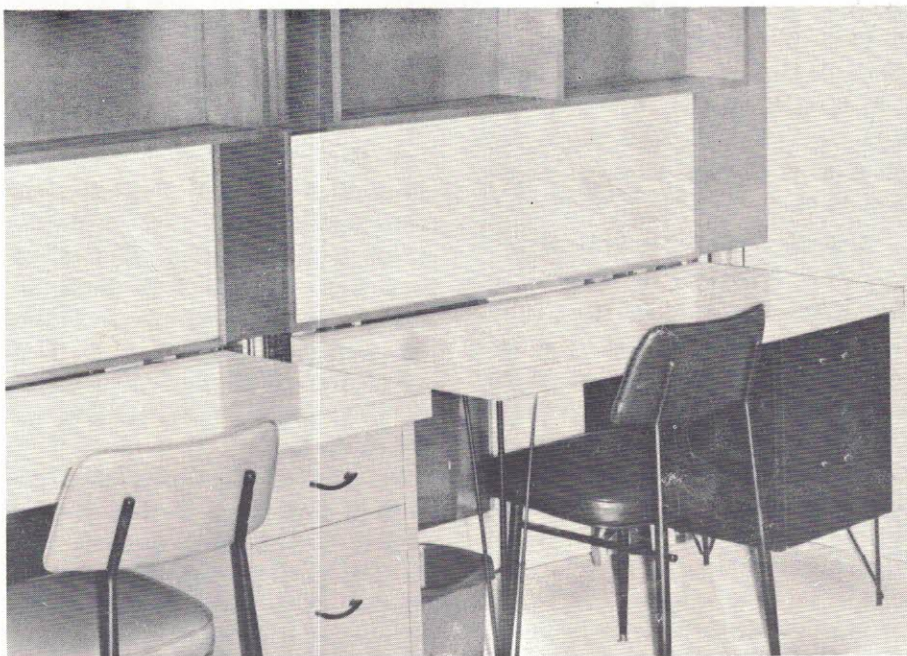
. . . while you sleep

Order yours now. Send \$1.00 per set to **Father John's Anti-Protestant Industries, Incorporated**, Nunbun, Nebraska.

There are two kinds of fools: one says, "This is old, therefore it is good"; the other says, "This is new, therefore it is good."

Every tyrant who has lived has believed in freedom—for himself.

The graveyards are full of people the world could not do without.



Fabulous interior of high class, modern apartments for Ambassador men.