

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE - - - - - PASADENA CALIFORNIA

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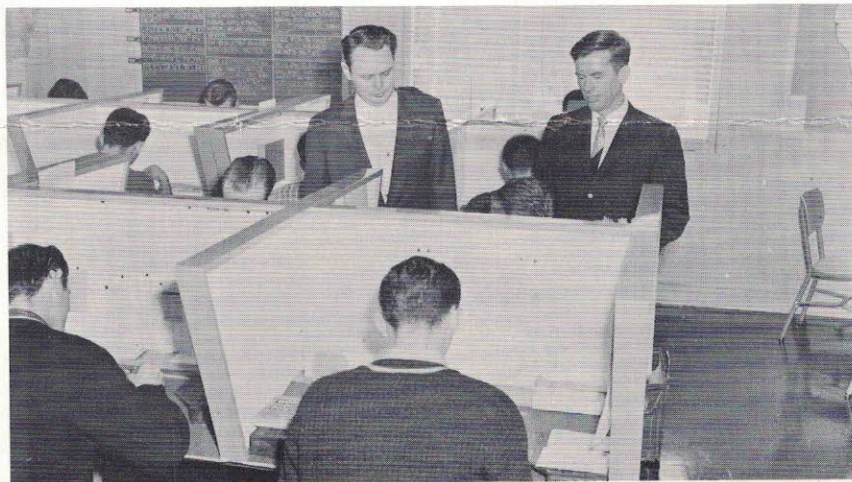
August 2, 1963

Smorgasborders Hit Mayfair Mess Hall

In a small, dimly lit room in the catacombs of Mayfair a brain was at work. "How can I give the Mayfair girls more cooking experience, plus make an enjoyable summer for the students, and all in the *austerity year budget*?" Indeed, a perplexing problem.

"I'VE GOT IT!" shouted Mr. Redifer. "A SMORGASBORD!"

Operation smorgasbord is now in effect and will continue throughout the summer vacation. Slovakian, Scandinavian, Oriental, Latin, and Arabian — smorgasbords that make gourmets out of Ambassadors. Every Thursday night Mayfair is glamorized with a foreign atmosphere. The long tables are filled with food, allowing the students their choice in tasty tidbits. Personal invitations are extended each week to special guests. Dr. Zimmerman, Mr. Torrance, and Mr. Mauck have attended so far.



On-the-job-training in speedy and accurate reading.

Requests Pour In For New Booklet

"Don't just send it—RUSH IT!" wrote a woman from Pennsylvania about the Child Rearing booklet offered in the latest semi-annual letter.

Enthusiastic responses to the letter continue to pour into the Mail Receiving Department. Already, *over 20%* of the 325,000 letters mailed out have been returned. The total returns are expected to be between 25-30%. At present, the mail is holding up very well and should go beyond expectations!

The *need* for the semi-annual letter is always great! In fact, this year the mail was at one time *69% below* last year's figures.

As a result of the semi-annual letter, the mail count has done an "about-face."

At one time the number of letters has gone *as high as 142%* above last year's figures! And, don't forget, the returns have only started to come in!

As expected, a limited few do not want the booklet on Child Rearing. A woman from Oklahoma commented: "I have raised a family of four girls and a boy and partly raised three grand-

children. I was 45 when my husband passed away, so I don't need a book on raising children. I'm 68 so I don't need a book on sex. As I've never had but one man I never expect to have *another*. It's all I can do to take care of *me* and don't do to good a job of that."

Mr. Armstrong indicated in this summer's semi-annual letter that a book on Sex and Marriage may be ready by December. Already, people are requesting this book. Some subscribers say: "Send me Sex in December!" Others indicate that besides the book on Child Rearing, they're looking forward to the book on Sex. A *record-breaking* response should result when this book is made available!



Famished females and hungry males pitch into Mayfair "goodies."



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Ministers Make Merry Minstrels

Beer, bally-hoo, and belly-laughs joined forces in a light-hearted evening of splendid frivolity July 3.

Reading from candle-lit song-sheets, nearly 400 picnickers, accompanied by a honky-tonk piano and a banjo-plunk-

(Continued on page 4)



"Next line says . . . 'Time for a Collection!'"

Editorial

Are You A -- "Hundred Percenter?"

by Paul Kroll

How many times have you figuratively—or *literally*—kicked yourself—and promised yourself, "I'M GOING to overcome this problem . . . or . . . I'm going to break this habit . . . or . . . I'm going to accomplish this or that," only to fall *flat on your face*?

How many of you have begun with a strong "desire"—a "*wish*" to do something, only to throw up your hands in desperation and quit *later!*

Why? Because YOU DON'T WANT TO PAY THE PRICE for being a "hundred percenter"!

I have a book before me titled, "*How I Made a Million.*" Twenty-two millionaires tell their story—of how they acquired a million dollars.

They all had *one* quality in COMMON!

It is the same quality that *Baruch, Lincoln, Churchill, Roosevelt,* or *Franklin* had. It is the same quality GOD EXPECTS YOU TO HAVE. To be a *real success* in God's Work YOU MUST HAVE IT and to have the character to enter His Kingdom.

John W. Rollins, who leases cars in 48 states . . . grosses 20 million per year . . . and is Lieutenant Governor of his state, sums it up this way:

"We agreed soon enough on the ONLY sure-fire million-making gimmick there is . . . bare knuckles, AND A ONE HUNDRED PER CENT EFFORT, nothing less!"

That is what it will take from you—if you are to be a "spiritual millionaire."

But what is "one hundred per cent" effort? How can YOU HAVE one hundred per cent effort? When can you be a "hundred percenter"?

Here is how!

1. TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY FOR GROWTH. Don't take *ten*—or *forty*—or *seventy*, but ONE HUNDRED PER CENT of your opportunities for growth.

Take on *added* responsibility. Do everything—accept the responsibilities . . . the duties . . . the challenges that will prove your mettle, help you overcome.

It's a Bible principle. It works (Prov. 22:29).

2. NEVER LET EXCEPTIONS TAKE PLACE. Fight your problem . . . sin . . . fear—not 20%, not 50 or 80%—but 100% of the time.

When you decide to overcome a problem—don't allow it to overthrow you even *once*. Go *all the way*—beyond 99 44/100ths of the time.

Don't pray 40 . . . or 50 . . . or 70 days out of 100. Pray 100 out of 100 days. Be a "hundred percenter."

Don't keep your appointments only 2, 5, 6, or 8 times out of 10—but 10 out of 10. Be a "hundred percenter."

3. EXERT ONE HUNDRED PER CENT EFFORT. It isn't good enough to do something with 50% of your might. It isn't good enough to rake leaves with 80% enthusiasm. Rake leaves with ALL OF YOUR MIGHT (Eccl. 9:10)—be a "HUNDRED PERCENTER."

I think you get the point. Most individuals take only a few of myriad opportunities to grow. Most people allow *many exceptions* to the rule. Most people work on one or two cylinders.

A "hundred percenter"—the type of individual that *you and I have to be*, CAN'T ALLOW THIS! He must sacrifice ALL THE WAY. He must take 100% of his opportunities—he must fight 100% with NO EXCEPTIONS—he must exert maximum . . . total . . . 100% effort, *at all times*.

From now on: be a "hundred percenter" in every phase of your life.

Mom Hears From Summer Camp

Summer Camp 'got off with a "Bang!" this summer. To let you in on the inside facts of the activities, *The PORTFOLIO* staff asked the Pasadena Head Office of Imperial Schools how we might best present the *details* of a TYPICAL DAY at the camp.

After much *thoughtful* deliberation, the flash of genius *ignited* some brains. It was decided: Corral a stray—but *typical letter*—from one of the campers to mom or dad.

So here we have—one of our campers—writing home, giving the *details* of his experience at camp:



Another day of fun and excitement!

Imperial Schools

SUMMER EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM

June 30, 1963

Dear Dad and Mom,

Thanks lots for the "CARE" package you sent last week. Things sure get rough here in camp. I thought I'd starve before you sent the food. We only get three meals a day here. We can buy things in the Camp Store but we're limited to only two of each item. They have a real odd "credit" system called "pay now, buy later."

I've been collecting some of our friendly insect and varmit neighbors to show you when I get home. Been killing them with hair spray. I won't describe them all, knowing how scared Mother is of bugs, but I'm sure you'll find them quite interesting. Some spiders are big and hairy (someone said it was a "tortilla" or something like that), another in our booth was shiny black with red marks on her underside. Maybe Dad can help me identify them when I get home.

We've only found 3 copperheads in camp booths so far, but they killed all of them. Maybe I can find one up at the lake next week. Signs of an alligator were reported at Lake Loma but no one had seen it so it is presumed gone. The mountain lion last year hasn't shown up this year--yet. Neither have the wolves or coyotes. Armadillos have been seen, but they're harmless. After a snake scare some crazy girls saw something coiled in the grass and beat it mercilessly with brooms, sticks, and whatever else they could find. It was the most banged up rubber tire I'd seen.

Mom, I'm really not homesick and there are absolutely no dangers here for you to worry about. I'm in fine hands--so they tell me. Send the packages and don't forget to write too. Well, I have to run now. They just blew the chow whistle.

Love,
Johnny

P.S. I need \$5 for a "credit" card too!



Trout Nappers' Attempt Foiled

Two men clothed *entirely in black slunk* onto the college campus and crouched suspiciously beside the surging stream just above Terrace Drive. Two pairs of eyes observed the strangers *unfurl a net* and begin fishing for trout. "Oh what should we do?" squeaked the wide-eyed co-ed. "Walk nonchalantly towards them—just ignore our fishermen friends, pretend you haven't seen them," replied her escort.

Across Terrace Drive night patrolman Kursch was checking the doors on the Construction and Maintenance Office.

"We've a pair of hungry trout-lovers over by the stream," the students told Mr. Kursch. Just then the fishermen *sensed* what was up and began RUNNING towards Ambassador Hall. Mr. Kursch *lit out* after them.

"HALT!" he commanded, his flashlight flickering through the trees as he raced after the escaping fugitives. Breathlessly the students watched the exciting chase—then suddenly their attention was diverted.

From the far end of the stream ANOTHER pair of outsiders, one in black, the other with an orange shirt, popped up and disappeared down Green Street.

The next day the gardeners discovered a large fishing net beside the stream—apparently abandoned by the trout-lovers in their hasty exodus.

Dr. Herman L. Hoeh Digs Up Ashdod

Dr. Herman L. Hoeh, Dean of Ambassador College and Managing Editor of *The PLAIN TRUTH* magazine, is now in JERUSALEM!

Enroute to the Holy Land Dr. Hoeh stopped over in England for commencement exercises and receipt of his *SECOND* doctorate. He also visited the suspected burial site of Jeremiah in North Ireland—Tera—and briefly inspected the mysterious ruins at Stonehenge.

Purpose of the trip is to attend a summer extension course of the Hebrew Union College in Jerusalem. Dr. Hoeh was offered the opportunity of attending because of his membership in *two scientific organizations*—the Archeological Institute of America and the American School of Oriental Research.

As a part of the course, Dr. Hoeh will visit Ashdod to "*dig up the rocks*" from July 15 to 29. The remainder of the summer will be spent in the classroom. Dr. Hoeh hopes to return to Pasadena about August 28.

A bonus blessing of Dr. Hoeh's trip will be the *prestige value* of having a person trained entirely in God's College accepted by another educational institution. This precedent will facilitate future enrollment by Ambassador students in *other schools* should it be desirable for them to take courses not available here.



"Man, that came so fast—it went right through the bat!"

Softball Pennant Race--White Hot!

Merry Minstrels

(Continued from page 2)

ing minstrel, merrily harmonized in an old-time song-fest. Meanwhile, the minstrel, attired in mustaches, 1890-style vests, and genuine derby hats, served both beer and burgers to the famished students and employees of God's College.

Entertainment for the evening was highlighted by the electric guitar plunking of Frank Walden, the crooning of Jerre Witte, and a sensational five-song medley by vivacious, canary-throated Garnett Ziska.

Speculators are now making up the odds for the *first place* takers in the Summer Softball League. Not too long ago—in July, a hot *three place* tie—indicated a *close* pennant race.

The front runners are the Faculty, Press, and Los Angeles. Series play is well under way—but the season IS STILL YOUNG!! *Twelve* games are scheduled for EACH team. Each team will play every other team three times.

Some have speculated that Los Angeles (*not the Angels*) will take the softball pennant. However, with Mr. Al "Slugger" Portune back in the lineup—and "Spit-Baller" Bill Glover whizzing in the stitched grapefruit—the Faculty is a definite threat.

Several of the sports writers feel that the Press—with a *solid line-up* may edge out the other teams. All in all, it looks like a squeaker of a race.

The standings are as follows:

PRESS	4-1
LOS ANGELES	5-2
FACULTY	4-2
READERS	2-5
OPENERS	1-6

Experience is a school where a man learns what a big fool he has been.

Although man is already ninety per cent water, the Prohibitionists are not yet satisfied!



"Ah, at last Mr. Apartian has brought the beverage of the evening.