

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



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Chorale to Cut Records

As a result of the smash success of the Chorale at the Feast in Texas, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong announced plans to arrange for the group to cut an album. This is certainly joyous news for any brethren who, over the years, have yearned to have a permanent collection of "Chorale favorites."

Mr. Leon Ettinger is now formulating the selections and arrangements to be waxed. One side will include concert choices and the reverse will be devoted to sacred music. Describing it as "a real challenge for our sixty voices," he said it would be several months before we could expect to see the first discs. But soon members of God's Church will have and hear, in their own home, the Ambassador College Chorale, as they make a joyful noise, and rejoice, and sing praise unto the Lord, the King.



An aerial view of beautiful Squaw Valley

SEVENTEEN THOUSAND KEEP THE FEAST!

A hurricane hovered, a snowstorm stalled—and God's people, 17,000 strong, motored across Manasseh to keep the Feast of Tabernacles in **THREE** locations.

God's people received a blessing not only in increased numbers but also in better reception from the people who were their hosts. "This article comes closer to telling the truth than any I've ever seen," applauded Mr. Ted Armstrong. He was speaking of an article in the *Gladewater Daily Mirror* explaining our presence at the Feast. This about-face in news coverage set the tenor for the whole feast—joyous, abundant, and **BIGGER THAN EVER!!**

Each location had its own special blessing. Seven thousand five hundred eager people poured into the Big Sandy area to rejoice in God's festival. So great was the influx, that even **EXTRA** woodland had been cleared for camp

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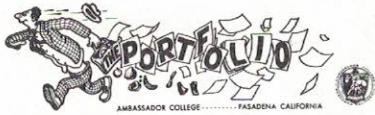
TWELVE MEN ORDAINED DURING FEAST

"How could this be a more rewarding and exciting Feast?" asked one of the brethren. In a matter of minutes this question was answered. God added **TWELVE** elders to the growing number of His ministers! In a special ordination service on the Last Great Day, twelve very surprised men became local elders, including the first Spanish elder

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Chorale performs 1963 Concert



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Talking Booklets Teach the Blind

"Talking books"—especially recorded for blind listeners to *The WORLD TOMORROW*—are now available through the facilities of the Ambassador College Press.

Our own radio studio, in cooperation with the American Foundation for the Blind, has produced the texts of SEVEN different booklets on L.P. records. The library of 27 minute, 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ RPM recordings now includes transcriptions of *Does God Exist; The Proof of the Bible; Seven Proofs God Exists; Why Were YOU Born; Does God Heal Today; What Is Faith* and *The United States and British Commonwealth in Prophecy*. Further additions are expected soon.

All the recordings feature the voice of God's Evangelist, Mr. Norman Smith, and are loaned out like library books for two-week periods to interested blind persons. Nearly 500 blind people—primarily co-workers—have received the "talking books" so far—and over 20 inquiries are arriving weekly.

The records are mailed all throughout the United States to any blind per-

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Editorial

Are YOU an Achan?

by Paul Kroll

"What difference does it make if I pray," we sometimes wonder. "What difference will it make if I participate—I'm just a *nobody* in a *BIG ORGANIZATION*—someone else will fill in for me," is a common complaint.

And many of *us students* feel the same way—*MANY TIMES!* But just *HOW IMPORTANT* is our part? Does it *really* make any difference?

IT MAKES A WHOLE LOT OF DIFFERENCE! What *YOU DO* can make or break—can mean the difference between *failure and success*—for an activity or function of God's College or Church.

ONE MAN Spelled Failure

In Joshua 7 we read the account of Achan. Put yourself in his shoes!
Are YOU an Achan?

Israel was ready to take the city of Ai. The people of Ai were but few—*very weak* (verse 3). But three thousand Israelites were put to the worse by the men of Ai—*THIRTY-SIX ISRAELITES WERE SLAIN!!*

But *why?*

Because *ONE MAN*—out of *millions of Israelites*—had disobeyed what God had commanded. He was responsible—*personally*—for the death of thirty-six *INNOCENT MEN*. He was responsible for the *COMPLETE HALTING* of God's Work at that time—the work of taking over the land of Palestine.

Remember, only *ONE MAN HAD SINNED!* This ought to be a lesson to each and every one of us.

God's Intervention Real

We ask for *God's blessing* in Ambassador Club—in Women's Club—in all our activities—in blessing His Work—in church services.

That means that God has put his *stamp of approval*—his blessing—His *GUIDANCE AND LEADERSHIP*—into that activity. That is either true—or we are kidding ourselves.

Everyone—then—is *involved*. *EVERYONE* has a *PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY* in that group. Will God withhold his blessing *BECAUSE ONE* has failed—will that activity fail because one is sinning or has dropped his part?

This isn't a psychological gimmick. It's more real than this paper you are reading.

Will God make the whole operation—all the *innocent people* involved suffer—because *YOU FAILED* to do *YOUR PART*.

Think about that—*everytime* you go to Ambassador or Women's Club. *Everytime* you attend a class—*everytime* you take part in some activity or function of God's Church, Work or College. God demands your part—whoever or whatever you are. Make sure you have done—and *are doing* *YOUR PART!* Be sure that you are fulfilling your obligation in every way.



It was a long, long journey

The Acts of The Chorale

The former treatise have I made, O PORTFOLIO, of all that the Chorale began both to do and sing,

Until the day in which we were taken up, after that the college had given us commandment to journey to Big Sandy on the bus which it had chosen:

To whom also the bus had shown itself faulty by many infallible proofs, being seen of us fifteen days, and doing those things pertaining to the delaying our trip. But know this, that the trip was a very moving experience the first two days; but on the third day the warm morning air of the vast barren wasteland of West Texas was penetrated by the sound of the flap-flap.

The desert waxed very dry while Fred Davis was humbled as low as the ground to fix the flat, but after that an hour was passed, we continued towards a wet country (water, water everywhere, *but who desireth water?*).

After a short while we were brought down to sheol (hades) to prove *Dante's Inferno* nothing more than Carlesbad Caverns.

And when the evening drew nigh we thought we were renewed in strength, but knew not that the food we ate was polluted;

After the Feast we departed from Big Sandy and came unto Amarillo and

went into the Church as our custom was on the Sabbath Day, and sang.

As in former times, the bus delayed late that same night: and it came to pass that a malfunction of the fuel pump caused an eleven-hour tarry meeting in Holbrook, Arizona.

About mid-afternoon we commenced once again to travel, but soon thereafter the bus again was broken down. (Who-soever readeth, let him understand—the radiator's cup did overflow.)

Thereafter we proceeded in second gear to Flagstaff; and Dick Ames called to order the "between Winslow and Flagstaff Sunday "C" (for Chorale) Ambassador Club": and after a moving table topics session and impromptu speeches, we forsook our vehicle at Flagstaff for a Greyhound to carry us to the Grand Canyon. (And the last hundred and fourscore miles to the deep abyss required twenty-two hours.)

As it began to dawn toward the third day of the week, another college bus was there to bring us home.

Talking Books

(Continued from page 2)

son—regardless of religion or finances—requesting them. The Post Office Department handles records for the blind **POSTAGE FREE** and the Library of Congress supplies free phonographs.

This unique service is YET ANOTHER means God is using to preach His gospel to ALL the world.

Goodwin & Swanson Given Assignments

Ron Goodwin left for the St. Louis-Harrisburg area October 18. He will assist Messrs. Baird and Steep as a second man; visiting, counseling, giving sermonettes, etc. Ron's home town is near St. Louis, so it shouldn't be a strange surrounding for him.

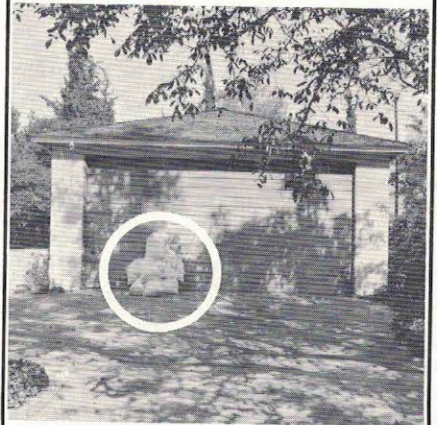
Mr. and Mrs. William Swanson have been assigned to the Sacramento-Oakland-Reno area. Mr. Luker had been handling this huge section of California alone, but now God has provided him with an able assistant.

Attention:

Students, it is no longer necessary to rush into marriage. Now the Whitehouse Cleaners will solve your laundry problem! Suits, dresses, sweaters, skirts, white shirts, sport shirts, slacks, the whole gamut except rough-dry (i.e. underwear and hankies) will be quickly and efficiently cleaned and pressed.

Men, deposit your clothes in the basement of Grove Manor between 7 and 8 a.m. or between 12 and 1 p.m. daily. Women, deposit your clothes in the little room at the north end of Terrace Villa during these same hours.

The laundramat, located across the street from the Personnel Office on Mentoria Court, will wash and dry all rough-dry laundry. It may be dropped off or picked up between 9 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday through Thursday for 36 hour service!



Here today, gone tomorrow!

Radio Studio Redecorated

"Come up and visit us any time during the day"—this was the cordial invitation extended by Mr. Norman Smith in referring to the magnificent redecorating of the Ambassador College Radio Studio—originating point of the French, German, and English versions of *The WORLD TOMORROW*.

The new corkwood floor and handsome new walnut-stained brown desk are complimented by the comfortable broadcasting chair—covered by top grain, *MASCULINE* auburn-colored cowhide.

Other furnishings contribute to an inspiring family atmosphere. Most commented about is the table lamp situated between two Danish Modern lounge chairs.

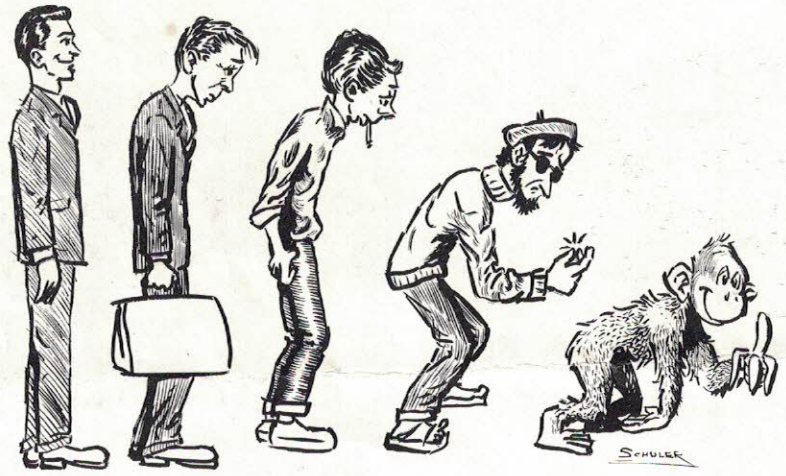
Still faithfully serving the present *TRIO* of Pasadena *World Tomorrow* voices—Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong, Mr. Dibar Apartian, and Mr. Erhard Klammer—is the perennial flickering of the rotating world globe—a small bulb representing nearly every station now thundering God's Gospel around the world.

If you have not as yet toured the broadcasting studios, be sure to take advantage of your first opportunity.

DANCE?

Usually about this time of the year, *The PORTFOLIO* runs a big splash article about the soon coming Sophomore Ball.

This year we are going to be different! We're going to tell you to look at the smiles on the faces of all the Sophomore class and tell you to decide whether you want to go. The reason we have to tell you to do that is because no one in the Sophomore class will tell us anything about the coming dance! Anyway, be at the . . . Hall (haven't told us that either) on November 27th and just see if those Sophomores have anything to keep a smiling secret about then.



PROOF OF THE THEORY OF DEVOLUTION!



Seven thousand leaving services in Texas.



A preview of what's to come!

Festival

(Continued from page 1)

sites; row upon row of tents and trailers were pitched and parked in open pasture land!

Jekyll Island, Georgia, hosted 4,500 eager "Philadelphians" who gathered in and AROUND a gigantic tent to hear God's word. A hurricane unexcelled since 1900 raged in question-mark motions—and raised question marks in our weather bureaus' brows during those eight days. But WE know . . .

In Squaw Valley balmy breezes blew, and 5,300 people basked—until after the Last Great Day!! Then as God's people loaded up to leave, gloomy clouds glowered over Squaw Peak. Snow flurries flew! But God's festival was a smashing success.

Ordinations

(Continued from page 1)

in this era of God's Church, Mr. Robert Flores! Those ordained were:

Mr. Robert Steep, St. Louis, Missouri; Mr. Virgil Cox, Birmingham, Alabama; Mr. Richard Pinelli, Vancouver, British Columbia; Mr. Leonard Schreiber, San Diego, California; Mr. Robert Flores, San Antonio, Texas; Mr. Edwin Marrs, Mobile, Alabama; Mr. Clarence Bass, Chicago, Illinois; Mr. Malcolm Martin, Houston, Texas; Mr. William Quillin, Arvada, Colorado; Mr. Arthur Roesler, Overland, Missouri; Mr. Edward Smith, Duncan, Oklahoma; Mr. Rufus Turner, Rockville Center, New York.