

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ----- PASADENA CALIFORNIA



Volume XII, Number 16

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Big Sports Rundown --

Ambassador Athletes Break Sixteen Track-Field Records

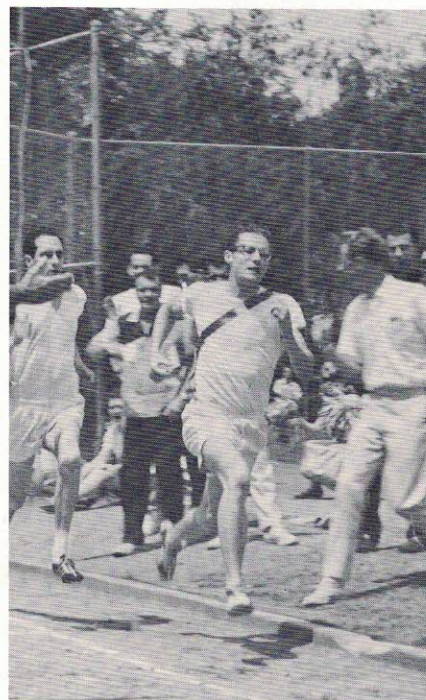
Ambassador athletes *threw away* the record book during the annual Track and Field Day May 16th—toppling *SIXTEEN* out of 24 marks in a *DAZ-ZLING DISPLAY OF SUPERLATIVE PHYSICAL PROWESS!*

Paced by their squad of rocket-heeled *co-eds*, the Sophomore Class swept top honors in an upset victory over the more vocal Seniors and Freshmen. Gradually lengthening a narrow noon-time four-point lead, the Sophs out-distanced the second place Frosh 108-83.

Triggering the afternoon scoring spree was Sophomore Mary Jo Bailey. The "Texas Flash" zipped through the fifty-yard dash in 6.8 seconds—toppling the old mark of 7.1 set in 1958 by Jeanne Chandler. Mary Jo then slashed her own 220-yard dash record
(Continued on page 3)

Next Year-- Two Spanish Clubs

Down in the lower gardens, May 15, the Spanish Club held its final meeting of this year—and the year-long reign of the Club's notorious officers came to an ignominious halt! Amidst the beautiful surroundings of the peaceful
(Continued on page 5)



Two down — and sixty-four laps to go.

Entertainment Find—

Mikado-Banquet Double Success

"Most professional performance ever!" "Everyone did an OUTSTANDING JOB!" "Excellent characterization and feeling!" These were the comments concerning the annual Spring Concert—a smashing success!

Everyone enjoyed the Mikado—especially the Chorale. After many weeks and months of grueling, steadfast practice—the big day came.

For the audience the Spring Concert was a capstone of success. But for the Chorale another gracious event was yet to come.

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"The most professional performance presented!"



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You Can Be A Top Student!

One of the greatest problems Ambassadors have in their studies is—how to get their hands on needed information QUICKLY, thoroughly—and *efficiently!*

There are certain KEYS which can help you toward effective research! If you know and UNDERSTAND—and can use these almost hidden KEYS you will be a more EFFECTIVE STUDENT!

What are these principles—so BASIC and simple—that seem to avoid detection so much of the time?

1. USE THE HANDIEST SOURCE FIRST. Suppose, you wanted to find the population of the United States—where would look *first?* In the encyclopedia? In a book about the United States? No! These are NOT the handiest sources of information on *this* subject.

The handiest source would be a 1963 World Almanac! Remember this simple principle: Use the handiest source first! Other handy sources of information (Continued on page 8)

Editorial

Don't Waste Your Summer--Invest It!

by Paul Kroll

I remember well the summer of 1956—it was the turning point of my life. I was *seventeen* years old then. Still looking for a thrill—and just “fun.” Completely immature. With *no concept* of what it meant to *accomplish*—to really DRIVE myself to success!

I got a job as a potboy in a summer camp. Although I did not know it—that meant that I would *laboriously scrub* the huge pots in which the food was cooked for some FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE!! On top of that, I had to be there a week *early* for the opening of camp. That meant scrubbing the *dirt-encrusted floors*—hauling out *hundreds of boxes* of canned fruits and vegetables—washing off dozens of tables—and a host of other *menial, boring, and LABORIOUS* tasks.

It wasn't the glamor job I thought it would be. Work hours were from *seven* in the morning to *seven at night*—with a couple of hours off in the afternoon. If you wanted to carouse around, you did it at *night*.

The temperature was usually between 90 and 100 degrees—with the humidity hugging the same batting average. Our bunking area consisted of *dilapidated, dirty, 1890-vintage* bath houses—refurbished (supposedly) into not-so-nice bunk houses.

What a *disappointment* that was!! Here, I had come to the camp expecting freedom, fun, and fancy surroundings. What I found was *toil, drudgery, and ghetto-like* dwellings.

I began to work—begrudging the fact that it wasn't all fun. But I was learning that life doesn't consist of “having fun”!! That if life were ALL “*fun*”—letting down—mentally *coasting in neutral*—we would be MISERABLE!!

As I began to work, I found it was *fun to accomplish*. I found that keeping your mind in HIGH GEAR brings a *satisfaction* that one must *experience* to understand.

I began to work *harder*—to try to figure out: HOW CAN I DO THIS FASTER—AND MORE EFFECTIVELY?? And the more I did this—with even the most *menial tasks*—I discovered that it was “fun” to work!!

The job became MORE *fascinating*—scintillating! I was given more responsibility. I began to have the opportunity to help the head chef *prepare some of the meals*. OTHERS were given menial tasks that I had had to do! The boss was even telling me to *take off time*.

I came back to school that fall—and my *whole perspective* on life had CHANGED. I wanted to get OUT of my environment! I was able to see and taste the *thrilling feeling* of REAL accomplishment. My WHOLE horizon BROADENED! I *poured* myself into the next school year—my last of high school—determined to do better!

But so much had *binged* on that summer job. I *didn't* have any glamor job. I *didn't* meet any glamorous people. I *didn't* go to some ‘far away place.’ All I had was a job banging the brillo around the pots. The climate wasn't exotic. The living quarters fell *quite SHORT* of the Waldorf.

It wasn't in what KIND of job I had—but what I was able to DO *with what I HAD!*

AMBASSADORS, I hope that all of us—*wherever* we are this summer—*whatever* we are doing that we can put our HEARTS INTO IT. *Investing* our time this summer. USING our minds—*keeping in contact* with God—*studying*—PRAYING—WORKING—to be able to come back this fall with *renewed* DRIVE, ZEAL, and DETERMINATION!

Next fall, all of us—let's come back ‘bigger’ men and ‘bigger’ women—ready to dig in and make next year the BIGGEST AND THE BEST!!



"A good try — but the seniors were too tough!"

Records Felled At Field Day

(Continued from page 1)

to 28:8—over a second less!

The 220 and 440-yard women's relay records also fell before the Sophomore blitzkrieg. Both victories can be credited to smooth-shifting teamwork by *co-eds* Connie Kobernat, Sharon Shepard, Kay Wiley, and Mary Jo Bailey.

Sophomore stamina and Imperial School's training—were spotlighted by Susanna Armstrong in the 880-yard run. Stumbling as she rounded the southeast turn on her final lap, she



"Man, who put that bar up so high?"

scrambled to her feet undaunted and forged ahead—placing *third* IN SPITE of her fall!

Seniors Score High

Pace-setter for the men was the pertinacious, never-say-die, Senior of Ambassador, Ernie "Ostrich Chaser" Williams—who triumphed in the mile, two-mile, and 880. He was followed closely by teammate BD (Blisteringly Indefatigable) Bill Dankenbring.

In a torrid see-saw battle, seniors Williams and Dankenbring strained every corpuscle fending off a spectacular assault on their prowess in the mile relay by freshman Larry Neff and Greg Sargent. The seniors' narrow-squeak triumph was ably disputed to the end of the final grueling quarter lap.

George Kemnitz did his part for the Junior Class—winning handily in the 100 and 200-yard dashes and breaking his OWN record in the broad jump.

Field Records Set

Spectacular individual performances highlighted the day's field activities.

Freshman Carol Springer shattered the long-standing (*five-year*) record for the women's high jump by living up to her last name and *springing* 4'2" over the bar. Alan Bullock scored for the sophomores in the men's division with 5'2" — but didn't even challenge Bernell Michel's *sensational* 1955 mark of 5'10".

Sophomore Dave "Kangaroo" Dahlgren, using a new lightweight fiberglass pole, valiantly attempted to join astronaut Gordon Cooper in orbit—flying a full foot beyond his own previous record in the pole vault and soundly repulsing the challenge of freshman Al "Big Eagle" Portune.

Sophomore Anita Stamps also bettered her *own* record in the shot-put—hurling the pellet 27'11".



"You think they can carry it?"

The 12-man freshman team hand-picked by Owen "Tug" Andrews, spurred on by the beautifully costumed frosh cheer-leaders, triumphed in the mid-afternoon tug of war.

Faculty-student basketball closed the exciting meet as the college profs took on a *different team every quarter*—



"Where is that lousy dime?"

one from each class! Their endurance held and brought them victory by a 60-46 score.

Final Event

The only dark spot on the day's activities was the unfortunate disqualification of Student Body President Howard Clark as victor in the *four-inch dash*—on grounds that he was the **ONLY** participant!

Winners and scores for all events
(Continued on page 4)



"There he goes again — running around in circles."

Records Fall

(Continued from page 3)

are listed and compared at right with previous college and world records:

Mikado Success

(Continued from page 1)

After the concert, members of the Chorale settled back to enjoy a much-deserved rest at the Chorale Banquet.

Japanese lanterns and colorful streamers provided atmosphere for the delicious meal of chicken and rice and (that ALL-important ingredient!) champagne!

The evening got under way with a short program, emceed by Walter Sharp.

The Ambassador Octet opened the program appropriately singing "With a Song in my Heart." Jere Witte followed with a beautiful rendition of "Strange Music" in his own matchless style.

Then, much to everyone's surprise, the lively strains of "Three Little Maids" filled the room. And what a surprise followed! Prancing onto the stage in characteristic Japanese fashion (?) came none other than Dave "Jum-Yum" ALBERT followed by his "sisters" Walt Sharp and George Kemnitz! They plunged into a hilarious parody

EVENT	ATHLETE	TIME	OLD COLLEGE RECORD	WORLD'S RECORD
WOMEN:				
50 YARD DASH	Mary Jo Bailey (Sophomores)	6.8*	7.1	none
100 YARD DASH	Karen Jauch (Freshmen)	13.1*	13.5	10.3
220 YARD DASH	Mary Jo Bailey (Freshmen)	28.8*	30.0	23.2
880 YARD RUN	Marcia Houghtaling (Juniors)	3:04.0*	none	2:06.1
220 YARD RELAY	Kobernat, Shepard, Armstrong, Bailey (Sophomores)	29.9*	32.3	none
440 YARD RELAY	Kobernat, Shepard, Wiley, Bailey (Sophomores)	59.1*	1:01.2	45.3
BROAD JUMP	Beverly Bogart (Freshmen)	12'8"	13'16"	21'3"
SHOT PUT	Anita Stamps (Sophomores)	27'11"	26'3"	56'4"
HIGH JUMP	Carol Springer (Freshmen)	4'2"	4'0"	6'3¾"
VOLLEYBALL	Sophomore Team	15-8, 15-4		
TENNIS DOUBLES	Diana Major and Charlene Diem (Juniors)	3-6, 6-1, 6-0		
TENNIS SINGLES	Shirley Battles (Sophomores)	6-2, 6-3		
MEN:				
100 YARD DASH	George Kemnitz (Juniors)	10.8	10.5	9.2
220 YARD DASH	George Kemnitz (Juniors)	24.2	23.7	20.0
440 YARD DASH	Bill Dankenbring (Seniors)	53.8*	54.4	45.7
880 YARD RUN	Ernie Williams (Seniors)	2:04.9*	2:05.0	1:45.1
MILE RUN	Ernie Williams (Seniors)	4:45.0	4:37.0	3:54.4
TWO MILE RUN	Ernie Williams (Seniors)	11:04.1*	11:11.6	8:29.8
SPRINT MEDLEY	Fred Kellers, Ron Miller, Roy Holladay, Ernie Williams (Seniors)	1:44.6	1:45.2	none
880 YARD RELAY	Dennis Luker, Roy Holladay, Fred Kellers, Bill Dankenbring (Seniors)	1:38.6	1:38.0	1:22.6
MILE RELAY	Fred Kellers, Roy Holladay, Ernie Williams, Bill Dankenbring (Seniors)	3:44.6**	3:48.0	3:05.6
BROAD JUMP	George Kemnitz (Juniors)	19'8½"	19'7¾"	27'1¾"
HIGH JUMP	Allen Bullock (Sophomores)	5'5"	5'10"	7'5"
SHOT PUT	Jim Redus (Juniors)	36'1"	36'9"	65'10½"
POLE VAULT	Dave Dahlgren (Sophomores)	11'8"	10'8"	16'2½"
VOLLEYBALL	Sophomore Team	15-9, 17-16		
TENNIS DOUBLES	Anthony Buzzard and Bernard Kelly (Seniors)	6-4, 7-5		
TENNIS SINGLES	Anthony Buzzard (Seniors)	6-1, 6-0		
HEAVY WEIGHT				
WEIGHT-LIFTING	Arch Bradley (Juniors)	555 lbs.		1210 lbs.
LIGHTWEIGHT				
WEIGHT-LIFTING	Gerald Savin (Freshmen)	530 lbs.*		
TUG-OF-WAR	Freshman Team			
BASKETBALL	Faculty 60, Students 46.			
TEAM SCORES:				
Sophomores (108) — Freshmen (83) — Seniors (68) — Juniors (43)				
*Denotes new record set.				



They sang for their supper — received dividends by way of rice and chopsticks.

of the well-known "Three Little Maids," ending with the Mikado finale —slightly changed to "There are lots of good cons in the pen!"

For their tireless work and self-

sacrificing service to the Chorale, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Elliott, Mr. Reed, and Mr. Ettinger were each presented a gift along with the heartfelt gratitude of the Chorale.

Spanish Club Officers "Executed" -- Others Installed

(Continued from page 1)

Tempietto, the flames of revolution struck several members of the Club—now an *annual* event, it seems!

After delicious *tacos*, *cerveza*, and exuberant Spanish music, coupled with Spanish entertainment, the first part of the meeting ended on a peaceful note.

No sooner did the second half of the meeting begin, however, when certain *revolutionarios* deposed *El Presidente*, Tom Lavender—he was led to his own neck-tie party, *starting HIMSELF!*

Meanwhile, since no one aspired to the vacated office, Senior Bill Dankenbring took command and installed himself as *El Presidente*, *El Vice-Presidente*, and *El Senor Everything Else!*

Of course the new regime had to receive the blessing of *Simon Maggot* Kroll, who freely passed out "holey

der was RESURRECTED!!

Not for long, however. A new *plot*, involving money-hungry Simon, once



Now we know why the men take Spanish — BEER AND GIRLS!

again claimed the life of *Senor Thomas* and he died gallantly before a firing squad which was supposed to *now down the other insurrectos!*

Once the blood started flowing, it was hard to stop. The new *Presidente* Dankenbring and *Every Thing Else* was the next to topple, after a violent strug-

Dorothy announced a great *surprise*—next year there will be TWO Spanish Clubs, since the Club has grown so large! Dennis Pyle will head up one club, and Jim Redus the other, with Paul Kroll appointed as a co-ordinating advisor to both Clubs. VIVA TODOS!

Trip Details Now Revealed

Amid the splattering of rain, and the cheers and goodbys of friends and brethren, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Armstrong left Pasadena, California April 20, aboard the Super Chief for Chicago. Mr. Armstrong had a whirlwind ministers' "conference" with Mr. Blackwell and all ministers in that area during his brief stopover (only three hours long!) between trains for New York.

In New York, the Armstrongs were met by Mr. Carlton Smith and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Engelbart, and of course the Raymond Coles, recently arrived in New York from Eugene.

(Continued on page 6)



Wanna' be resurrected — call Simon!

water"—and then motored over to where the corpse of Tom Lavender hung suspended—to attempt the *greatest feat* of his career! After cutting Tom down, dancing in a strange circular motion, and emitting various kinds of shrieks, wails, groans and monodic chants, IT HAPPENED! Tom Laven-



"...and do you know what that crazy guy did next...?"

gle. He and his henchman were ordered to carry the cadaver of *Senor Thomas* away and were summarily executed themselves!

After the bloodbath ceased, Mr. Dorothy was introduced. After a few comments regarding the evils of revolution and the blessings of peace, Mr.

Conference: a gathering of important people who singly can do nothing, but together can decide that nothing can be done.

Revolution: in politics, an abrupt change in the form of misgovernment.

Trip Details

(Continued from page 5)

Then, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Cole boarded the huge liner *S.S. United States*—with the Armstrongs—and it was off to England!

Prior to his departure, Mr. Armstrong told the local congregation, there is a larger building program underway in England now than at the Headquarters Campus. With the new dining hall nearing completion, the new facade and roof, joining the present Administration Building and the Printing Department, and the extensive remodeling of the "clock" stables into the new men's dormitory—a really comprehensive construction program is underway. The new full-size Olympic track is also under construction, now that the long-awaited go ahead has been given by the oft-times "sticky" County Council!

Co-eds Show Chic Creations

The girls were on parade again—showing us their latest *dazzling* creations for summertime! And what a show it was!

Some *thirty* of our lovely co-eds ambled down the causeway—delicately negotiating the treacherous path from stage to exit!

The entire *rainbow* was represented—a riot of color from every nook and cranny of the color spectrum.

Besides the beauty angle—the co-eds displayed the Proverbs 31 knack of *saving dollars*—"a stitch in time save *nine*"—DOLLARS!



"I wonder if anyone will buy?"



Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Cole — at the New York City docks.

At Last —

The Plain Truth About The Recalcitrant Shower

The PORTFOLIO admits error—changes when it's wrong. Last issue's maligned shower report is corrected here.

by Ray Fisk

Truly we inherited a problem shower when we purchased the apartments at 360 Grove Street. Yet, the attitude of the article entitled, "The Case of the Recalcitrant Shower" was not justified and the "facts" presented were incorrect and inadequate.

Shortly after the Feast of Tabernacles last fall, a leaky shower was reported in Apartment D of 360 Grove Street. Upon inspection, it was decided that the shower pan was defective and needed replacing (the shower pan in Apartment F had been replaced just shortly before the College purchased these apartments). At this time, the entire Construction Department was concentrating its effort in completing the Meredith residence before the first of the year; the Plumbing Department

was right in the middle of rough plumbing for both the Meredith house and the Handball Court. It was with delays and difficulties that a man was taken from these jobs to carefully remove the shower floor and hot-mop in a new shower pan, but it was done.

However, this shower proved to be a problem child, for after the floor was retiled, a leak was found in the drain, and our plumbers discovered another leak in the pipe above the valves. Also, water was going through cracks in the old tile.

This series of problems called for a whole new tile job which *alone* cost God's College \$120.00. There was no special need for this shower, since there are three tubs in the apartment available for use. All this was done for the

(Continued on page 8)

Huntington Beach Plays Host To Ambassador Fun Fans

"Oh NO, don't tell me it's going to rain!" That's the way things looked May 19th for the Ambassador Club beach party. The weatherman predicted a high of 68 degrees—cloudy and possibly *drizzly* in places during the morning hours and spotty sunshine in the afternoon. It sounded like it was going to be a cold, miserable day for the students of Ambassador College.

But a *subtle surprise* awaited the students when they arrived at Huntington Beach State Park in the middle of the afternoon. The clouds hadn't lifted. It still looked gray out. Yet it was *not* unbearably cold. It was *not* raining. The

of one string, he used two, enabling him to make the kite swoop, dive, spin, or rise.

A surprisingly large number of Ambassador students invaded the water like a troop of penguins. Others lay lazily on the shore and *shuffled cards all afternoon*.

All these led way to the most popular activity of the day for volleyball and card players alike—DINNER! And *what* a dinner! Even the football players had plenty—hot dogs, potato salad, beans, potato chips, and WATERMELON! To wash it down, everyone was guzzling a tasty, thirst-quenching



"Where IS that date of mine — took off with the food as usual!"

wind was *not* blowing really hard. Things were peaceful and nice.

Even the water wasn't too cold for swimming once you got *used to it*. In fact the lack of sunshine turned out to be a *real BLESSING* because no one came back a human lobster!

The zealous, industrious, "never-say-die" Ambassadors had a rip-roaring time all afternoon long! They played volleyball, football, softball, and built some top-rate sand castles.

Harold Williams displayed an uncanny skill for "flying a kite." Instead

beverage which seems to be gaining a lot of popularity around here.

With a can or two on the tummy each individual was ready for a good rousing old-fashioned singing session! This rounded out a fabulously successful day, so it was back to the buses and home to bed.

A saint in the world is a dead sinner revised and edited.

He who can analyze his delusion is called a philosopher.



"That fella' has really FLIPPED over her!"

Beer, 'Burgers And Ball Blast

Field Day events were over and tired Ambassador participants sought relaxation and food. With this RF factor in mind and a Spanish VIVA, it was off to the domain of Manor del Mar.

Quick service, plenty of *cerveza* and loads of Spanish atmosphere mixed in with easy conversation and WOW!

A quick 100 yard dash and it was dessert at Murphy House. Another prize feature, in fact two, was the open houses of Manor del Mar and 360 with its ultra-ultra modern furnishings.

Then there was a slow-ful trot to the Assembly Hall, and enervated feet came to action in dancing time.

What an evening, but then of course there's that *next year* to look forward to. See you there!

Philosophy: unintelligible answers to insoluble problems.

It's easier to fight for one's principles than to live up to them.

Improve Your Research

(Continued from page 2)

tion are: dictionaries, encyclopedias, and concordances, and handbooks.

2. USE SOMETHING SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION. Suppose, you wanted to know what Clement, an early church father wrote—and you wanted to read what he wrote—where would you look? In a commentary? In a Bible handbook? To a dictionary? No! You would go to the volumes of the Ante-Nicene Fathers. They specifically are designed to answer your question—since they contain the writings of these early church fathers.

The second principle to remember then is: USE SOMETHING SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION!

3. ASK SOMEONE WHO KNOWS! Go to someone you know has studied the subject—one who is an authority! Most of the time this is a sorely-neglected principle. Dr. Hoeh is an authority on *history*. Dr. Owen is an authority on *nutrition*. Mr. Lockner is an authority on physical *fitness*.

Also use the card catalogues, guide to periodical literature—and if you

can't find what you want ask the librarian!!

Put these three principles into practice and you will reap the REWARDS of better grades—*more knowledge*—and you will be a *more effective TOOL* in God's Work!

Recalcitrant Shower

(Continued from page 6)

convenience, NOT THE NECESSITY, of the occupants.

The handles were *purposely* left off until the new tile job could cure and the glazing contractor could remake and hang the door. Had the handles been put back on, the shower would probably have been used prematurely, getting water on the bathroom floor (which is not waterproof) and possibly damaging the new tile job.

A cold is both positive and negative; sometimes the Eyes have it and sometimes the Nose.

If there's anything a public servant hates to do it's something for the public.



Dr. Bill Saltine

Dear Dr. Saltine:

My child just bubbles over with energy, but frequently finds occasion to "let off steam." At this very moment he is ripping the living room curtains, and all my pleading is to no avail. What can I do?

MY ANSWER: There is nothing you can do but rejoice at the fulfilling of the prophecy of Jeremiah 4:20: "Suddenly are my tents spoiled, and my curtains."

Dear Dr. Salt:

I have two questions concerning etiquette at the dinner table. What do I do when I have an insect in my soup? What is the proper way to dispose of a cigarette?

MY ANSWER: Both these questions are answered by one scripture, Matthew 23:24: ". . . strain at a gnat and swallow a camel."

Hey Doc,

The Principal of my High School says that cliques are wrong. I believe in the saying "birds of a feather flock together." What does the Bible say about this

ANSWER: I don't know where your principal gets that idea. The Bible reveals that cliques should be formed—"It is good for them if the *clods cleave fast together*" (tie in I Cor. 7:8 with Job 38:38).

Dr. Saltine:

I believe in marking my Bible. I don't like people telling me I shouldn't write in my Bible. Am I wrong in doing this?

ANSWER: No, you're not wrong. Ezekiel 44:5 states: ". . . Son of man, mark well."

Dr. Salty:

When did the first school exist and what was taught in it?

ANSWER: There was a school in the days of Noah. Arithmetic was taught, but since there were no slates to write on, "Men began to multiply on the face of the earth" (Gen. 6:1).



Excellent characterization! Fine feeling! Exuberant enthusiasm!