

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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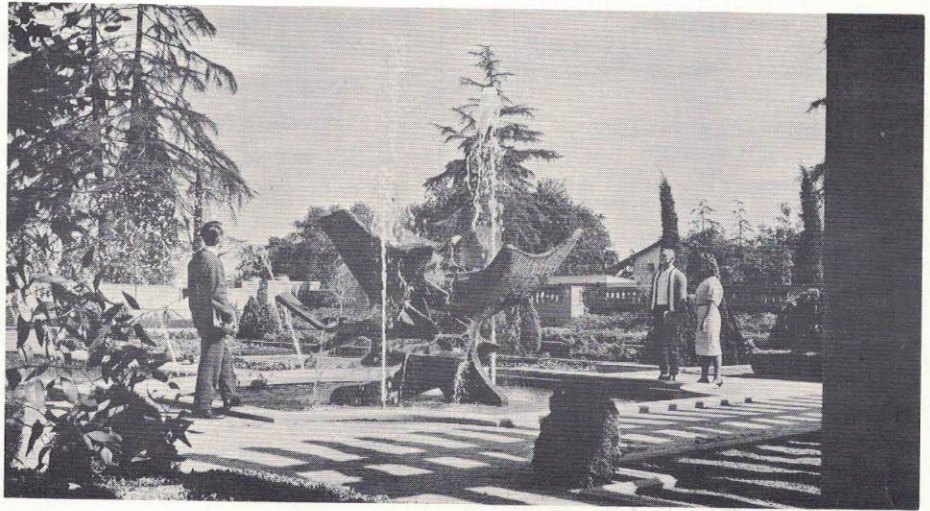
August 26, 1964

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Armstrong Return to Headquarters

August twenty-second marked the return of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Armstrong to the Pasadena campus. After four months of being in Bricket Wood, England—then making short stops in New York and Chicago to consult with radio station managers—Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong are at last "home."

With three Ambassador Colleges now in full-time operation, and Mr. Armstrong being president of all three, we can't tell how much time will be spent by him at any one college. The fast pace of this work

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A part of the magnificent Ambassador College campus.

WELCOME TO AMBASSADOR GRADUATING CLASS OF 1968

Greetings, graduating class of 1968! Welcome to Ambassador College!

On October 8, 1947, the doors of Ambassador College swung open for the first time with *four pioneering students*. This year as the doors swing open once more, one hundred and sixty-one students—eighty-three men and seventy-eight women—take their places in Ambassador College.

Each of you one hundred and sixty-one freshmen is *still* a pioneer! A pioneer in the most scintillating field existing on the face of the globe—a pioneer in world government!

You are living in a *lost world*! A world that is groping its way through rank materialism, striving to find the answers of human existence through scientific knowledge. And instead of finding those answers, man is strangling himself to death with the knowledge he has gained. He is strangling himself, not because the knowledge is

necessarily wrong, but simply because he does not know how to use the knowledge.

As a prominent political leader recently said, "There exists a *virtual despair* among the many who look beyond material success to the *inner meaning of their lives*. . . . It comes from being *lost in a universe where the meaning of life and of the social order are no longer given from on high*. . . ." Also Robert M. Hutchins, former

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Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong



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Student Center Remonickered "Frontier Room"

The Ambassador College Student Center has been renamed and bolstered by new additions. Several facilities are now combined under the title "Student Union." "Rec Room" is no longer a proper noun at Ambassador College—in fact it's an *improper* one, "rec-ked" blitzed and banished from our vocabularies. Remonickered the "Frontier Room," it's décor will be supplemented to lend more "Western Flavor."

The swimming pool and patio areas are now under the jurisdiction of the Student Union. Those seeking use of any of these facilities should check with the Student Union.

To "kick-off" the new atmosphere a dance was held in the "Frontier Room" Saturday night, August 15. "Dangerous Dan McGrew" once more bit the boards under a fusillade, sparking the entertainment session. As the acrid fumes of six-shooter haze filtered over the bar and out the door, survivors of the dramatic "saloon brawl" continued dancing. You never can tell *what's* going to occur "out on the Frontier!"

Editorial

What will YOU do?

by Dennis Pyle

Got up—made my bed for the last time in Ambassador College this morning. Took a shower, shaved, dressed, went downstairs—flipped the switch for the prayer closet—went in for the last time this morning. Came out—walked to my desk, picked up my books—walked out of the dormitory for the last time. Walked across the street in front of the Library building on towards Mayfair for the last time this morning. Went through the line—picked up my plate, sat down for an enjoyable conversation for the last time this morning. Took the plate to the kitchen—walked out the back door, glanced at the beautiful flowers for the last time this morning. Walked down the winding sidewalk and out the gate of Ambassador College.

This morning my career in Ambassador College is over!

It's not over *right* now, but stop—consider—it *is* going to be over for *you* some day. The day is coming when you are no longer an Ambassador College student. You are going to *leave* this magnificent campus that has come to be your home!

When the time comes for you to leave, will you have been an *asset* to Ambassador College? Or will you have been just *another smiling 'average' student?*

Two years ago Dr. Hoeh told the student body in an assembly to think about what *they can give* to Ambassador College. He went on and asked each student to analyze himself and see what he could *contribute*—not what he could 'get.'

Fellow students, we're standing on the threshold of a new year. It's a new page in our lives—an opportunity for some to turn over a new leaf. For the seniors of this year it is their last chance to "contribute" and see what "they can give" to God's College.

What are *you* going to do? What *can* you do?

Mr. Portune told us last year in a forum, "The average in Ambassador College is not enough!" Just being a mediocre student is not good enough. Just putting yourself half-heartedly into classes is not enough! Giving the same old speeches in Ambassador Club and receiving the same evaluation isn't enough! Just being *average is not good enough. God wants perfection!*

This year is underway right now! *Now* is the time to act! *This* morning is the time to *contribute*, to *give*, to *grow*! Look at each day as this year begins as your last day in Ambassador College! What would you do if this *were* your last day on campus? How would you treat your roommates? How attentively would you listen in your classes? How much would you try to *give*!

Fellow Ambassadors—remember the motto of Ambassador College—*RECAPTURE TRUE VALUES!* As this year begins let's set out with that motto firmly implanted in our minds! We don't know the true values, but *God teaches those in Ambassador College!* We learn those every day we live on this campus.

Look around you. What is the average?

"The average in Ambassador College is not good enough!"

What are *you* going to do about it?

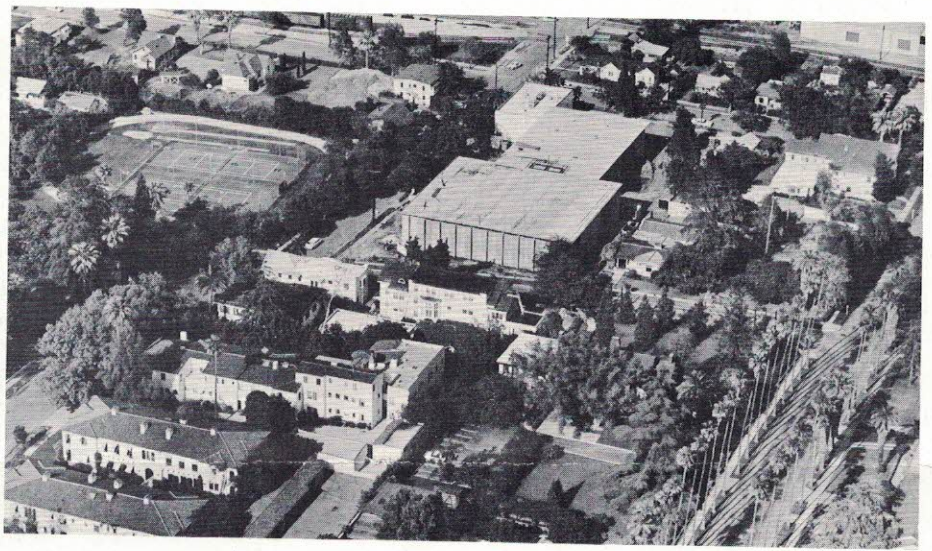
Ambassador Clubs Complete Summer Sessions

One of the driving forces at Ambassador College the year 'round are the Ambassador Clubs. Through the college year the rousing enthusiasm of "vocal exercises" vibrates the walls of Mayfair (Check the club manual for the meaning of terms like vocal exercises). A strong, authoritative voice booms out the message of a "most effective speech." "Topicsmasters" spark thought-provoking comments from the zealous men seated around the tables.

This past summer these signs of the old Ambassador 'spirit' continued to exuberantly ring out. Tuesday night was a time of eager anticipation as the three club rooms filled with people. One of the first items of the "business session" was the feasibility of a "Ladies' night." Being men of gallant chivalry, each club planned to have three such nights. The presence of female companions sparked the men as never before. Also, startling facts were presented at each meeting. How do you get out of quicksand? What makes a real major league ball-player? What about Senator Goldwater's stand? These were all answered by men from different parts of the U. S. A. with
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The mighty men of section B1



New gymnasium and swimming pool to be heart of physical education facilities.

Gymnasium Construction Enters Final Stages

The O. K. Earl Corporation had a *gargantuan task* outlined for them at the beginning of this year when they contracted to build the Ambassador College gymnasium. This wasn't to be an ordinary gymnasium! Rather, on the contrary, it was to have modern design and construction, elegance and class, plus be *the finest gymnasium in Southern California*.

Mr. Earl gave his men the "O.K." after Mr. Armstrong "O.K.'d" Mr. Earl as the contractor.

Things happened fast!

Houses were torn down by house-wrecking bulldozers! The ground was rooted up, leveled, and relandscaped!

Soon thirty-foot underground "pillars" were poured for the foundation of this multi-purpose building—then the foundation for the dressing rooms. The ground was broken and excavated for the placement of the natatorium—forming a gym-swimming pool complex.

After the foundations were completed, two of the *largest cranes in California* arrived on the scene to hoist into position huge, prestressed "T" beams. Two different sized beams were used—the wall panels weighing *nineteen tons* each, and the gigantic roof beams weighing **FIFTY-FOUR TONS** each. The roof beams are 12 feet wide and

116 feet long and are the **LARGEST SINGLE "T" BEAMS EVER CAST!** These mammoth beams were formed by pouring concrete into a mold filled with steel *cable*, stretched taut. When the concrete hardened, the steel cables were released, giving the huge beams unusual flexibility, and great strength.

Within a few days all the beams were in place. The building began to take form and shape. Different colored brick were soon added to the side walls. Then steps, roofing materials, air conditioning ducts, electrical fixtures, and the myriad other fittings needed, plus paint, paint, and more paint.

The gymnasium is now nearing completion. When finished it will be capable of seating *over 1400 people!*

The final touches to the gymnasium will be: heavy turf carpets in the locker rooms; the most up-to-date showers available; individual dressing areas with every shower in the women's locker room; hair driers for the ladies; fold-down bleachers on each side of the court; professional quality shatter-proof glass backboards; and an electrically operated scoreboard.

Forget anything? Oh yes, water in the swimming pool!

And when all of this is finalized, Mr. Armstrong will then give his final "O.K." to Mr. Earl and Ambassador will have its new gymnasium!

Press Parking Lot Receives Face-lifting

Ambassador College Press was a beautiful white inside, but outside it remained a ravaged dust-bowl parking lot. To fit the character of the modern million-dollar plant, the parking lot has been recently repaved.

In the period of about a week and a half the lot was graded and paved with asphalt. Trees, shrubs, ivy and a concrete-block retaining wall now grace its perimeter.

Ambassador Clubs

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diverse backgrounds from which to draw their information.

In order to "hammer out love between the brothers and the sisters," special activities such as beach parties, song sessions, and special guest nights were instigated. Section "B" Club had a "mystery guest night." The club "rolled in the aisles" with laughter as the man of the hour was revealed to be Mr. Mott, the head of the Mayfair kitchen. He was unveiled as the fun-filled contents of a large red box. "A" and "C" clubs not to be outdone, organized their own "field night." The event proved that there's nothing like some good hard exercise and a sweaty brow to draw a group of men together.

The clubs effectively used the "hammer of justice" in placing "service" high in importance. The widows of the church were specially invited to a club meeting on the luxuriant greenery between the sparkling Upper Gardens and the picturesque east side of Ambassador Hall. That night was capped off with the presentation of a fan which all three clubs had purchased.

"TREMENDOUS" would be the word to epitomize the summer Ambassador Clubs. They were terrific. Now we're all awaiting the start of the new year and new Ambassadors in new Ambassador clubs!

Let's make the epitomizing word this year "EXCELLENT!"



VACATION'S OVER—BACK TO
THE BOOKS.

Armstrongs Return

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keeps everyone on the move—especially Mr. Armstrong.

However long their stay will be, we're glad to see you, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong. WELCOME HOME!

Welcome Freshmen

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president of the University of Chicago aptly stated, "We have no idea where we are going . . ." He went on to say, "We can make anything work except our society. We can understand everything except ourselves."

Graduating class of 1968 and Ambassador College students, we have the answer to this world's questions. Here in this College—unique on the face

of the earth—we are taught the inner meaning of life—where we are going. We understand ourselves!

During your career in Ambassador College—don't be content to only learn the meaning of *your* life, where *you* are going. You have the responsibility to impart this knowledge to others—you must show them by your example what you are learning!

Class of 1968—WELCOME TO AMBASSADOR COLLEGE! Your career is going to literally fly by. Take advantage of every opportunity that you have available. Give, contribute, to this institution and to the world. You have a tremendous, awesome, responsibility on your shoulders—*YOU* MAY BE THE LAST CLASS TO GRADUATE FROM AMBASSADOR COLLEGE DURING THIS ERA OF HUMAN EXISTENCE!