

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



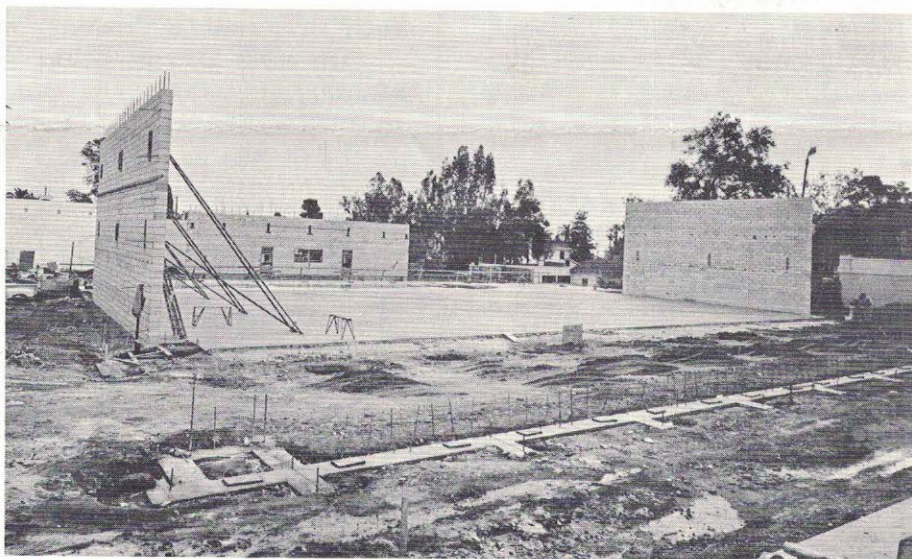
Volume 13, Number 13

May 4, 1964

Chorale Concert Great Success

After months of long, arduous practice, the 1963-64 Ambassador Chorale climaxed its season with the annual Concert on May 3rd. And indeed, the truth of the maxim "Practice makes perfect" was once again experienced.

The entire evening was filled with beautiful music, excelling even last year's performance. The Chorale did a repeat performance of some old Chorale favorites of the past. By popular request, *The Creation* was performed again this year—as well in a performance surpassing any of the past. And viewing the evening as a whole—the new collection of songs, anthems and arrangements, as well as the old—you might say the Chorale is 30% *im-*
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Shell of new gym well along way toward Intercollegiate Competition.

Ambassador College Milestone

Ambassador College Enters Intercollegiate Competition

Recapture true values is the motto of Ambassador College. Now we have one of the most excellent opportunities ever afforded to apply our motto. *Ambassador has entered inter-collegiate competition in sports!*

Just what does that motto mean now?

It means that we can set an example for the world. Students from colleges in the Southern California area will be coming to our gymnasium, and sitting in our bleachers during basketball games. They will have to follow *our* orders when we say NO SMOKING in the auditorium—smoking permitted in the lobby only. They are going to see men play ball in a way that it hasn't been played in a long time. Our men after they slip up and foul an-

(Continued on page 7)

Construction of New Gym Progresses Excellently

Construction of the new gymnasium and swimming pool is progressing at an excellent rate. Already the concrete walls of the building are beginning to

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Mr. Leon "Johann Strauss" Eitinger conducts Chorale.



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The PORTFOLIO Presents:

Mr. Jim Petty

Mr. Lochner said recently that he felt Mr. Jim Petty was God-sent to Ambassador College. And it is likely that this is the case.

Ten years ago as a tall, gangling youngster dribbling in *lay-ins* behind the garage, young Jim Petty had never heard of Ambassador College. That was

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"Coach" Petty.

Editorial

The Ambassador Who Lied!

by Paul Kroll

We live in a cheating, conniving, angle-playing — *and LIAR-FILLED WORLD!* Americans are "what's-in-it-for-me" and "hurrah for me . . . *the devil take the hindmost*" individuals.

And, sadly, these *totally selfish attitudes* have insiduously wormed their way into *SOME OF US!!*

We laugh at the history books which tell us (if modern ones haven't *deleted* it)—that George Washington *didn't lie* and admitted to chopping down the cherry tree. That's "real square." We view with tongue-in-cheek attitudes Abraham Lincolns' walking miles to return a five cent overcharge. Today we're more "modern"—we walk a mile *for a Camel!*

The public discovers Charles Van Doren's answers were rigged on the \$64,000 Question. But who cares—"WE LIKE TO LIE AND CHEAT AND STEAL!!" say Americans. A man found some money—and of all things, *returned it*. Was he considered a wholesome individual for doing so? Not on your life!! He was called a *crackpot—an idiot—a dunce—a dumb, stupid oddball!!*

That's the society *we came from!*

This is the most irresponsible and lazy generation which has ever existed. This is a generation that *lies easily and steals quickly!*

And shockingly—that same attitude of selfishness and LYING has become part of some students' "character."

God blessed us with a splendid handball court—and a very adequate WEIGHTLIFTING ROOM. All we had to do was follow a *few simple rules*. Yet, someone lacked the character—was totally void of any *semblance of responsibility* to use it properly.

AN AMBASSADOR STUDENT allowed weights to smash into a very expensive floor—crushing it and gouging it TERRIBLY! This was bad enough! It should never have happened. Someone was NOT THINKING about what he was doing—*AT THE TIME HE WAS DOING IT!!*

But even worse!—that man WAS A LIAR! Instead of being very concerned and reporting it to the proper authorities—he FLED LIKE A COWARD!

Instead of realizing that this might cause a loss of privileges for *every-one* (which it did)—and beseeching the ones in authority not to take away this privilege from others because of his idiotic mistake . . . all he wanted to do was *SAVE HIS OWN SKIN!!!*

What a total lack of character and concern.

But this did not happen once. Someone *again allowed* the weights to crash into floor—*severely damaging it!* At least they *did report* what had happened.

But these acts of irresponsibility are not isolated cases. Someone tracks grease up the stairs—but *no one admits it!* Another *Ambassador* causes three sturdy couch pins to be detached—and *HIDES THEM UNDER* the couch!! Such a thing is hard to believe. But again—*no one admits* his guilt.

People promiscuously take beer, music sheets, pictures—pilfer almost anything they can get their hands on! Shocking, you say? Yes . . . and no.

No, because we have been products of an age that does such things. YES—because we are supposed to have *repented* of such acts and attitudes!

Students, let's keep Ambassador spotless from such irresponsibility, theft and lies. *No one who lies* will be in God's Kingdom (Rev. 22:15). Neither will a thief. Let's root out these *character defects* and be REAL AMBASSADORS for Christ! *You know* what you are supposed to do—its time to start *now!*

'Mr. Zip' Streamlines PLAIN TRUTH Files

A dramatic *change* is underway in *The PLAIN TRUTH* files! IBM cards are being turned over with lightning-fast speed and accuracy—all due to the advent of a ubiquitous little chap named "Mr. Zip"!

Who *is* Mr. Zip?—we aren't too sure except we suspect he may be not-too-distantly related to Uncle Sam. In fact, Uncle Sam himself has published the lengthy researches and literary works of Mr. Zip—and that's how the IBM Filing Department of Ambassador College Press got to know him.

In short, what Mr. Zip has done is devise an ingenious system of "zip codes" for every big city, town, village, hamlet, and wide spot in the road in the United States. These zip codes consist of five-digit numbers which each postal patron is encouraged to include on the outside of his letters. A familiar example would be the one for our student mailing address—91105; or, the



Highly efficient I.B.M. Department zips "Zips" through!

one for the address of God's Work—91109.

Mr. Zip first arrived at Ambassador Press early last summer, in the form of several large grey volumes listing cities with their zip codes. Since that time, under the able direction of Mr. Ken Fischer, *The PLAIN TRUTH* files have gradually undergone a change from

alphabetical state and city order to zip code order (from 00000 to 99999). Zip-coding the addresses of all the subscribers and arranging them in order should eventually aid the Post Office Department in reaching the people God is calling through *The WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast *faster and more efficiently* than ever before!

'Rain Brain' to Invade Campus

This is a fast-moving day of ingenuity and scientific knowledge. Even the Gardening Department must get in step with technology. Plans are under

way to test a revolutionary new *Rain Brain* for possible future use.

Rain Brain's moisture-sensing device regulates the amount of water the lawn receives. This device is a long wire with a steel ball on one end, placed in the ground. An electric charge is sent through *Rain Brain's* wire nerves into its steel ball brain. If the ground has a high enough moisture content it will

conduct the charge back to the sensing device. However, if the charge coming back is too weak it means the area is dry. *Rain Brain* activates itself and sprinkles for a ten minute period.

The process is then repeated. If the lawn is still too dry, *Rain Brain* will again water the lawn for a period of ten minutes.

Rain Brain can be set to water the lawn any time of the day or night. Most of the watering would be accomplished around five o'clock in the morning. Thus, the need for extreme caution by early morning campus meditators!

Rain Brain has many advantages. Countless man hours and gallons of water are saved. The problem of watering the lawn during the Feast of Tabernacles would be greatly diminished. *Rain Brain* will be a better judge of whether the lawn should be watered or not plus being more faithfully consistent than *hunt and squirt* methods.

Yes, the Ambassador College Gardening Department may join the Space Age!



Exclusive shot of "Rain Brain" sprinkler system.

On the Trail With Mr. Regular Mail

"I'm from Rochester, New Hampshire, with a message for Mr. Armstrong. In fact you might call me just an average letter, Mr. Regular Mail. Join me on my journey through the Press Building as I'm "processed."

"Roger West just scooped me up in the Mail Opening Section. Roger pounded me on the table a couple times and cut my top hat off with that rough, sharp machine. I first got tattooed by the stamping machine. It wasn't too enjoyable either. But now the literature requested inside me can be noted on my shirt.

"This is quite a whirlwind tour! Since I'm Mr. Regular Mail, no special action was taken with me so here I am being read by Ken Mattson. Be careful how you handle me, Sir!

"I can see Ken reflect a puzzled look as he reads me. 'Please send the following booklets: Lazard and the Rich Man, Three Destinations, The Book of Revelation on Trials, Does the Bible Exist?, Did Judith (Judas) Go To Hell?, Do Dancing Girls Go To Heaven?, The United States in Apostasy,'" (to mention a few of the unusual requests we receive from time to time.)

"Mr. John Schroeder was called in to determine exactly what was requested. Well, I don't think they're as bad as the letter following me requesting 'Who is the Feet?' and 'The Big Worm.'

"Gerald Witte just carried me into the Tabulation Section, headed by Mr. Dick. The big panel with all the buttons and numbers looks interesting! 'Clunk.' I'm now registered under

Chorale Concert

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proved over last year!

"Papa" Ettinger, as he is fondly referred to in Chorale circles, was at his peak as Herr Johann Strauss. This was Mr. Ettinger's *debut* as he had never before performed as one of the cast in a Chorale presentation. The College, the Chorale members, and members of the audience certainly wish to express



Pieces of new Web-fed Press awaiting assemblage.

WVNH, where my writer first listened to The World Tomorrow.

"Be careful! Squashing me between all these other letters in this box isn't too comfortable! But the ride down to the IBM Department seems fairly smooth. Well, it's finally my turn! Connie Boone really gave me a stare as she punched that IBM card with my author's address and literature requests. At least I don't have to stay around here while labels are made up from that modern IBM equipment and handled by the Mailing Department. It shouldn't be too long now before Rochester, New Hampshire receives some fine printed booklets!

"Mr. Mauck, head of the Circulation Department has decreed that I be stored for about three months before being burned! I have enjoyed being of valuable service, no matter what happens, and I hope you enjoyed following along the trail with me!"

their heartiest thanks and gratitude to Mr. Ettinger for the outstanding effort and concentrated work he has given this organization, and congratulations on a fine performance!

We hope to hear more from the Chorale in the near future in the way of special music. But until then, we all look forward to *next* year's concert. It's hard to know just what to expect, it gets so much better each time! Congratulations!

Senior Class Prepares For Final Fest

The Altadena Town and Country Club will play host to the 1963-64 Senior Class, May 25, at 8:00 p.m. But this year there will be some *firsts* in the way the Senior Banquet is presented.

In the past we have contracted one of the fine Pasadena restaurants to cater the entire meal. But this year for the first time, Mr. William Mott of our own staff will prepare the complete repast. He'll be serving some of the most superbly seasoned, tenderest, *mouth-watering* filet mignons money



Tyrolean Folk-dancers w

Construction

(Continued from page 1)

take shape and the swimming pool looks almost ready to swim in!

After the walls take better shape, and more of the work on the interior is completed then comes the herculean task of putting on the pre-formed roof. In order to do this, the construction company is going to use two of the largest cranes in southern California to lift the sections into place.

When the sections are transformed from their present location at the construction company's grounds they will have to be transported on house moving equipment. They also will be ushered in with a police escort because they are so large. All of this is to take place in the morning hours in order to avoid snarling traffic.

This type of construction is the first to be used in the United States. It features pre-formed, pre-stressed concrete. Since this is a *first* as far as the engineering world goes, this particular project on the Ambassador campus will be carried in many of the leading magazines for architecture and engineering.

Rapid progress is being made and everything is coming along on schedule. So don't take your eyes off the project, or it's liable to be completed before you can say "Clairmont, November 28!"

warm autumn dusk, snapped his shin bone in a drunken stumble. Many such fractures, as are found among the Anglo-Saxons, or their comparative infrequency as with the ancient Egyptians, must arise from the strong contrasts in the way these people lived. *Bones, Bodies and Disease* is a book primarily concerned with the history of disease as evidenced by *surviving* human remains. It describes the many ways in which the illnesses and accidents affecting early populations can reveal otherwise unsuspected facts about their way of life. Calvin Wells even shows how to pin down remains of historically identifiable individuals, and includes evidence of poisoning and mental abnormality as well as cannibalism and artificial interference with the body.

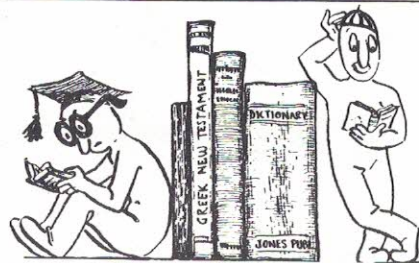


Foundation floor for gymnasium already poured.

can buy! And as well, Ambassador under-graduate men will fill the posts of waiters and servers for the evening, another first! Background music for the meal will be presented by Mr. Gary Prather and Mr. Ken Martin at the piano.

After dinner, Ambassador *music-makers* will provide the melodies for a dance where the Seniors can reflect on their past four years of study and growth. This will be one of the last few times they will enjoy such intimate fellowship as a group before being sent throughout the world into God's Work.

Next morning, the evening will be a pleasant memory. Thoughts will once again turn to another sparkling and dynamic event of the last week—**FINAL EXAMS!**



Library Lookout

God's Own Junkyard is the title of a new and timely work by Peter Blake on the planned deterioration of America's landscape. As the author himself comments: "This book is not written in anger; it is written in fury! It is a deliberate attack upon all of those who have already befouled a large portion of this country for private gain, and are engaged in befouling the rest."

In four brilliant chapters, the case against the collusion of politics, business, and public indifference which is ruining the American landscape is set forth. And in five additional chapters, masterfully documented with 157 devastating photographs, the evidence supporting the contention that this great and beautiful land the Creator loaned us to keep for Him, is being laid waste by venality, vulgarity, and general, if not systematic, "uglification" is proven beyond any doubt.

* * *

A single fracture may tell nothing beyond the fact that some neolithic farmer, perhaps hazy with metheglin and lurching bedward through a moth-



and the ballroom floor.



The author at work.

To Bathe or Not to Bathe-- That IS a Good Question!

by William Washington
(Will Wash for short)

EDITOR'S NOTE: This article was previously submitted for publication in *The PLAIN TRUTH* under the title, *The Seven Laws of Successful Bathing*—it was rejected! A later attempt was made to make it a booklet called, *All About Water Bathing*. It was not accepted, but excerpts from the original work follow.

DO YOU bathe? Or are you just a showerer? Some even go so far as to say that sponging is sufficient. Common belief in the Middle Ages was that it was a *SIN* to bathe! What is the *truth* about this daily ablution? Does it make any *difference*?

The Original Greek

Some clue as to the real meaning of bathing comes from the Greek. *Bathos* is the Greek origin of this common word . . . but it has *deeper* meaning than commonly understood. *Bathos* means DEPTH!

Even the English definition is revealing. It is defined as, "The act of washing or *immersing* something, especially the body [note that], in water OR *OTHER LIQUID*" (See Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary, International Edition, Vol. 1, p. 119, Col. 3) You will notice that this word is the *ninth* from the top of the column—and that's 3×3 !!

History Helps

BATH not only has an English definition, but an English *history*! Our own ancestors can be *traced by the BATH*! Bath, as any Hebrew scholar knows, is $\frac{1}{8}$ part of an homer [which, by the way, may give an indication as to the *games* played by the ancients, or is perhaps only a reference to an early writer]. But even tho it started out small, it grew!

Soon everyone began to bathe. Sir John Marshall, excavating the Mohenjo-Daro in the Indus valley in Pakistan, discovered "that most houses had at *least*"
(Continued on page 8)

Schedule of Coming Events:

It is often said around Ambassador College that May is the month that makes or breaks you. So many extra activities are added to the already full schedules of the students that only a rigid balance of living can pull you through.

During this last month of the semester there are numerous activities you don't want to miss!!

The date for Field Day has again tentatively been set for May 12th, just slightly over a week from now!

Pentecost will come on May 18. Then just three days later on the 21st will be the Senior Prom. May 24th will be the annual Ambassador Club Beach Party. The evening of the 25th will be the Senior Banquet. (Seniors take note!) Commencement and the Women's Club Brunch will be on June 1st.

Sometime on the tail end of May or the front part of June will be *Final Exams*, something no student will want to miss!

So, mark those dates down, and schedule your studies so you will be able to participate with a clear conscience. Let the month of May *make*, not break you!

Tennis Tourney Under Way

President Johnson recently stated: "There's an old American saying: When the going gets tough, the *tough* get going!"

A long, hard year of practice now brings us to the playoffs in tennis. The training, supervision, and close scrutiny of the instructors will have to be remembered by each participant as he meets his challenger head-on in a "battle-royal"—to the finish.

Four tournaments are listed: men's singles, men's doubles, women's singles, and women's doubles. By Field Day (May 12) the field will have been narrowed to only finals players.

Mayfair Coeds Host Party

First floor Mayfair on Saturday nights is usually quiet and subdued. But last week the dining rooms underwent a tremendous transformation! After the students were hurried out following Saturday night supper, the coeds of Mayfair rearranged the area for the annual Mayfair party.

Younger Than Springtime, this year's theme, was carried out in bright, cheery bouquets of flowers in the various areas. Blue and green motifs were featured in the Oak and Clock rooms, where lively dancing was enjoyed by all.

The Solarium was especially popular because it was here the refreshments were served. Games were set up in the north room, the room nearest the kitchen, for those who wanted a break from dancing and eating.

Smile! You're on Candid Camera

In the dark, inky blackness of the night, a Sophomore had a dream (or was it a vision?). He had delusions of grandeur, envisioning himself as a *world-success*. People called his name, newsmen hounded him and photographers had their cameras continually flashing. The Sophomore slept on—a smile on his face. He constantly heard his name being called—finally, it was *shouted out*: ESAU! ESAU!

Startled and shaking his head, the bleary-eyed Sophomore rose from his bed and struck a perfect adonis pose. He had hardly begun to awaken, when FLASH, a *blinding light* made him see stars and lights of every hue!

"Is this fame?" he thought as he groped in the darkness for something to hang on to. Suddenly, his massive hands grasped an object—warm, soft and having the feeling of skin.

"LET ME GO!" bellowed his roommate as he pitched the camera to the other roommate who was awake. Fully aware now of what had taken place,

Student Union Gets Fine Record Player

Strange music coming from the Student Center? The Senior Class has given the student body a *Benjamin Miracord* turntable to add to the already beautiful and enjoyable lounge. This exquisite piece of fine audio equipment is stereophonic and has a diamond needle for the ultimate in sound reproduction and record protection.

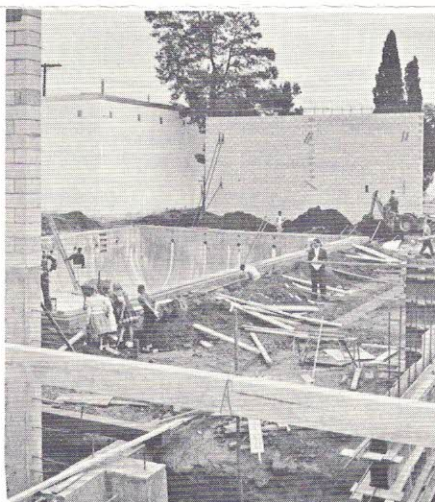
The turntable, placed behind the bar for maximum protection, has a transparent plastic canopy to keep dust out of the precision mechanical apparatus and to insure the listener that *no* needle distortion will *ever* fall on esthetic ears.

Already students are listening to fine music during those short breaks between classes. For an enjoyable Saturday evening date, come to the Student Center and dance to the strains of music wafting into the evening from the new College phonograph.

the Sophomore wanted to get hold of that camera. "What if someone finds out about this?" he thought. "Or even worse, what if this got into the PORTFOLIO?"

But alas poor Sophomore. His roommates made a clean getaway—camera, picture, story and all.

Slowly stumbling back to his bed, you could hear a sobbing whisper from his parched lips: "What if that picture turns out? What if the PORTFOLIO hears of this? What if . . ."



Natatorium under construction.

Intercollegiate Basketball

(Continued from page 1)

other player will say, "Sorry," and *mean it!*

The co-eds sitting in the spectator stands will not have bright splotches of red smeared on their lips, and the cheer leaders won't be the "Miss Personalities" of the Ambassador campus! When a referee makes a call that is obviously a mistake you won't hear one *jeer* or *boo*, or even whisper of a sigh from Ambassador students. If an opposing player misses a free throw, there will be no razzing and laughing at him.

In short, basketball is going to be played on the Ambassador campus *the way Jesus Christ would play it*. And those sitting in the stands are going to cheer the way Christ would—not cheering another's mistake, just forgetting it—then spur your team on.

This is the first time this has been done in Ambassador history. It affords tremendous challenge and opportunity. For the men directly participating in the games comes the opportunity to exhibit the attitude of Jesus Christ under trying temptations—after an elbow to the mid-section, or a deliberate foul. It will also give those who play, the opportunity to evaluate every time they are on the basketball court—"Is this the *only* reason I am in Ambassador College?"

As time progresses we plan to enter into competition in tennis, swimming, and track also. In every one of these sports we have a tremendous opportunity to show to the world what a true Christian *really* is!

The schedule of basketball games is being worked out right now. As it stands our first official game will be November 28 in our own gym with Clairmont College. Then Cal Tech and other teams follow.

This is a tremendous opportunity, but it is also a chance—a chance to throw away everything that Ambassador College represents. As Mr. Meredith aptly expressed it in a forum several weeks back, "Really fellows, let's face it. *IT'S WHAT'S ON THE SPIRITUAL SCOREBOARD THAT COUNTS!*"



Mr. Ronald Miller.

Glimpse of Graduate Now in Vancouver

Here is a FLASH into the exciting life of a last year graduate of Ambassador College, RON MILLER.

On Thursday at 2:00 in the afternoon, Ron was ready to call it a day in the Mail Opening Section of which he is a floor supervisor. Suddenly the phone rang. He answered it. A voice at the other end said: "Mr. Ted Armstrong would like to see you AT ONCE!"

Ron was speechless! What could it be? His mind was in a whirl.

In a matter of minutes, Ron Miller apprehensively approached Mr. Ted Armstrong's office. He entered cautiously. An impassive face greeted him.

"Do you know why you're here," Mr. Armstrong intoned.

"No sir," Ron replied.

"You're not going to be with us much longer," Mr. Armstrong announced solemnly. Ron's jaw *dropped a mile!* And then—SMILING—Mr. Ted Armstrong continued: "We are sending you to the BURGEONING Canadian branch of God's Work to help and serve there.

Ron Miller now finds himself busier than a one armed paper hanger with the hives. He faces a wild session of packing, paying bills and farewells.

Then he will be winging his way to the lovely Canadian Northwest where his Ambassador training and experience as a Mail Opening supervisor will serve him well.

To Bathe or Not to Bathe--Hmmm!

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one bathroom . . . chalcolithic remains were estimated . . . to date from about 3,250 to 2,750 years BC." (Encyclopedia Americana, 1954 Edition Vol. 3, p. 332, Col. 1, Art. BATHS.) (Again you will notice the astounding recurrence of the number 3!)

And so it goes through history. The Minoans of Crete were great bathers. (Ibid) So were the Greeks. (Ibid) ". . . it is of interest that *Homeric* [there it is again, there must be some connection] heroes were represented as bathing *in a bath* [which as anyone knows is *the* place to bathe!]." (Ibid) Egyptians, especially the priests, bathed twice a day! (Ibid) "The Mosaic law, devised for wandering tribes, insisted on a high standard of cleanliness." (Ibid too, but Col. 2) "Great waterworks constructed under David [whom, you will remember married BATHsheba] were continued under Solomon." (Ibid again)

However, there was Catholic opposition to bathing (which *proves* it is right!) "Monks bathed seldom, though there are many records of long immersion in cold water, practiced by holy men as an *antidote to temptation* . . . baths . . . condemned by the monks as 'hot-beds of vice'" (Ibid, but on Page 335, of which there appears to be no significant numerical significance).

Additional insight has been added by a thorough explanation of the *Knights of the Bath*. As you know, in the old English the eses (plural for s or es) looked like efs (ff). Therefore the word *of* was originally *os!* Since the vowels are interchangeable the *o* should be *i*. And due to a scribal error the *s* should have been *n* in the first place. This would give us a more correct rendering of, *Knights in the Bath!* Taking this one step farther—or is it further?—or is this far enough?—you will note that the K is silent. Leaving it off you have, *nights in the Bath* . . . or a profound revelation that a very respected portion of the Early English population spent long evening hours, or early morning hours in the tub (an earthy reference to the bath)!!!

Yes, *your* ancestors spent *whole* NIGHTS in the bath. The proof goes on and on. A whole county in England is called Bath, also a city. And as our peoples moved to the new world, the custom and the word followed. There is a Bath, Maine. And a *Bathurst*, N. J. Search some of these things out for yourself, you'll be amazed. (Ibid . . . *bathed* too)

What Will YOU DO?

Don't be deceived any longer. Sponging is not enough, showering is only a Pagan take-off of sprinkling. ONLY THE TRUE BATH WILL DO! Don't continue to suffer from *bathophobia* (F&W's Dict. Int. Ed. p. 119, Col 2, Ibid, Viz. and E.g.) any longer!

For further information on this vital subject, write immediately for our free tract entitled, *Just What Do You Mean, BATHE AGAIN?* (attractively illustrated!)

Jim Petty

(Continued from page 2)

during the time he played J.V. Basketball in junior high school.

Throughout high school Mr. Petty played good ball as a center and as a forward, lettering each year. And not only was he a basketball man, he spent time in many varying sports.

Mr. Petty studied three years at the University of California at Redlands, before coming to Ambassador. With him as a 6 ft., 2 in. forward, his team

entered the S.C.I.C. Conference and won first place in the league. Later, that same team entered the National College Basketball Tournament in Kansas City, Missouri.

With such a strong background in sports, Mr. Petty has been an invaluable aide and "right-hand man" to Mr. Lochner in organizing the sports activities here at Ambassador. Now for the next year, Mr. Jim Petty will serve as *Coach* for the Ambassador 's (you supply the name!).

Congratulations on your new appointment, Jim!