



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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Three Seniors Sent Out at Mid-Year

"Dick Wiedenheft! Stand up! You're going to New York," were the shocking words that opened forum on December 5. Within sixty seconds, Mr. Armstrong announced two more names, and the "oohs" and "aahs" came louder each time.

Dick was sent to New York to take up the slack of returning senior Ben Leonard. Wayne Phillips' destination was announced as *SEATTLE*, and Randy Kobernat was given *PITTSBURGH* as his assignment.

Wayne and Randy will now have to wait until 1968 to graduate, but latest word is that they don't mind at all — in fact, *overjoyed*. Dick, on the other hand, will use his transfer credits to graduate (*in absentia?*) June, 1967!

Congratulations to all three senior men! The entire student body and faculty are behind you.



"The people are coming! The people are coming!"

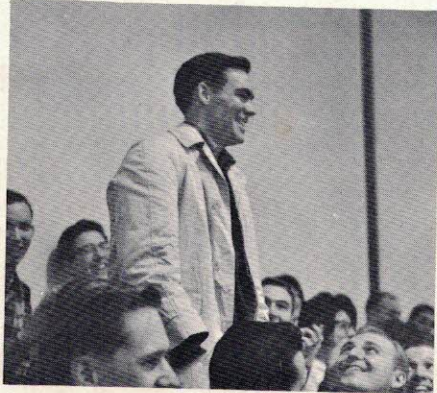
Students Tour Bakery, Zoo

At 7:30 yesterday morning, our long-awaited field trip day began. John Mitchell, in the first of ten lumbering coaches, gave the "Forward Ho!" We were off!

After the usual astounded faces from Los Angeles commuters (Ten buses singing "Old Mountain Dew" at 8:00 in the morning?) we arrived *en masse* at the Continental Baking Company, at 6007 South St. Andrews Place in southwest Los Angeles.

(Continued on page 4)

Miss the Chorale Concert?
Read the "Libretto" on page 8.





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What Our Readers Say

Dear Ed:

May I say as a graduate how much I thoroughly enjoy, appreciate, and *de-vour* each issue of *The PORTFOLIO* (what else can you do with food costs so high??). Thanks to you and your staff.

P. S. — We've found it goes particularly well with bagels and beer.

A. News-hungry Grad
(Continued on page 5)



Jim Lee is constantly turning in articles and ideas. He's one out of 400.

Editorial

We Goofed!

by Alexander and Kilburn

Well, we did it! We GOOFED! The first six issues of *The PORTFOLIO* this year have been failures and flops!

We have preached "Sweet words," entertained you, cajoled you, tickled your funny bone, but not *helped* you an ounce. We have only given you *dull* ears, *lazy* eyes, and *no* writing talent. By trying to compete with *LIFE* magazine or the *ENVOY*, we have probably made your reading habits so lazy you don't even read *The PLAIN TRUTH* like you used to.

Let this be known: *The PORTFOLIO* will no longer compete with *LIFE*, but try to live up to the standards of the "unimpressive" mimeographed *PORTFOLIO* of ten years ago that at least had sincere *student life* and *participation*. John and I spend 30-40 hours of "free" time each week, but it has all been in the vanity of *entertaining* you, instead of giving you a chance to write. Those days are over!

Did you think we had enough articles from students? Sure, we have about a dozen half-cooked, misspelled, grammatically atrocious, uninspired articles that are so confusing we can't even make out the subject of the article. But 95 percent of you have NEVER written one article. Some of you have been in college FOUR and FIVE years, without setting aside *one half-hour* to write for *The PORTFOLIO*!

We have *ten* Ambassador Clubs and four Women's Clubs. What are they *doing* worth writing up? How are things in the dorms? Has anyone lost his bed? How about the case of the missing crackers in bed last year, Bryan? Do the beatniks at University of California bug you enough to steam out an editorial? Aren't there any new machines in your job, or interesting employees? What's your key to staying alert in class? Why not write up your off-campus adventure?

Are you a shutter bug? Recently, we had an article turned in by several students who had gone to great trouble to beg, buy and I hope not steal, enough garb to pose a picture for an answer to the evolution articles. Take a look at that picture below. It's not great, but it shows more initiative than you have shown. Our pictures don't have to be professional efforts anymore. *The PORTFOLIO* is to provide a media for *your* development and training!

Where are the talented ARTISTS? One young man told us that we couldn't use his cartoons because he wanted to let Mr. Armstrong see them first. Last issue, we published a cartoon that maybe a second grade Imperial child could draw, yet the artist was willing and happy to express his talents, and not wait to be "discovered."

Last year, John Lundberg wrote a fine article about the community of Solvang, California. I (John Kilburn) was so moved by the article that I planned my honeymoon there, and *even took along the article as a guide!*

Well, how about it students? Is this Christian Tech, or Ambassador College? I don't care if you're Peter Peasant or Paula Peon, let's get off our over-stuffed furniture, and start *using our talents!* This is a *STUDENT* newspaper, not *LIFE* magazine. Do you like *The PORTFOLIO* to come out on time, like it has been? Then you better contribute. IT WON'T COME OUT IF YOU DON'T! It costs too much of God's money for it to be a "PORTFOLIO of Alexander's latest brainstorms." It's only worthwhile if YOU *contribute!*

How about it! Quit complaining about "not enough time" and make those typewriters smoke! (Don't ask *us* what to write — just WRITE!) Remember, the purpose of *The PORTFOLIO* is not to entertain you, but to provide a MEDIA FOR YOUR EXPRESSION AND TRAINING!

We see where we've been wrong. HOW ABOUT YOU?

Campus Capers

by Al Leiter

Strange things happen around Ambassador College campus, and every week, from the ridiculous to the sublime, Ambassador students provide *The PORTFOLIO* with coruscating and exotic tidbits.

- Tuesday "B" Women's Club made unusual gains in our Farm Program (What Farm Program?). A *barn raising* was the theme for a Men's Night. Now Karla Endres has her hands full with pumpkins left over from decorations.

Want to buy a pumpkin?

- The College bulldozer is back from Minnesota. It also brought back a good supply of encrusted Minnesota mud; *that wasn't even in the bargain!*

- History was made last Thursday when Thursday "C" Ambassador Club became the *first club* in Ambassador's history to go to a hockey game. The Canadian minority representation in the club lobbied vigorously for the proposal.

- Bashful track stars are reported to be having quite a bit of trouble practicing now that the Gardening Dept. has hewn down the shrubbery from around the track.

- Wayne Shiflet gave an award-winning speech in club the other night. Then with *great flourish* our expert cup-awardee, Rick Stafford, presented him with the *Most Helpful Evaluator* award! Oops! Well Rick, take the late Speaker Sam Rayburn's advice: "You don't have to explain what you don't say."

- John Mitchell and Tom Ray teamed up to beat Wayne "Adam" Phillips and Barbara "Eve" Edwards in a rousing game of checkers in the Frontier Room the other night. "Eve" had the *perfect* move in mind, and finally persuaded reluctant "Adam" to make it. Immediately, John made a triple jump on Wayne from his blind side. The game was over in a flash!

"You see, it's this woman's fault . . ."

MOSQUITO DISCUSSION WEEK. *Watch out for biting comments.*

CONSERVATION WEEK. *Don't let our trees go to the dogs.*



Nothing survived the onslaught of John's pet cat.

Campus-clearing Crusade!

by Bill Jacobs

"What are they doing, taking out the ivy?" asked Ambassadors as they passed the tennis courts.

Yes, we guessed it!

They *were* taking out the ivy — along with fences, grandstands, shrubs, even 350-400 old tennis balls long since lost and forgotten in the dense ivy.

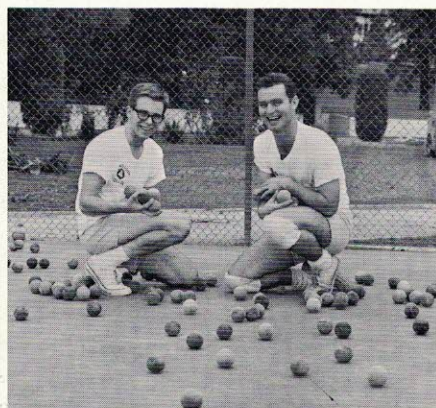
Why take out the ivy? The answer is obvious — it looks much better. And visibility is now increased between the Dining Hall and the Gymnasium.

How did they do the job so fast? One day there was a dense jungle, the next day a spacious clearing.

Well, this blitzkrieg action down at the track is the fruit of a new volunteer work program. Every Sunday twenty church members from one of the many local churches donate a day's labor to help build Ambassador College. This extra reserve of manpower enables the

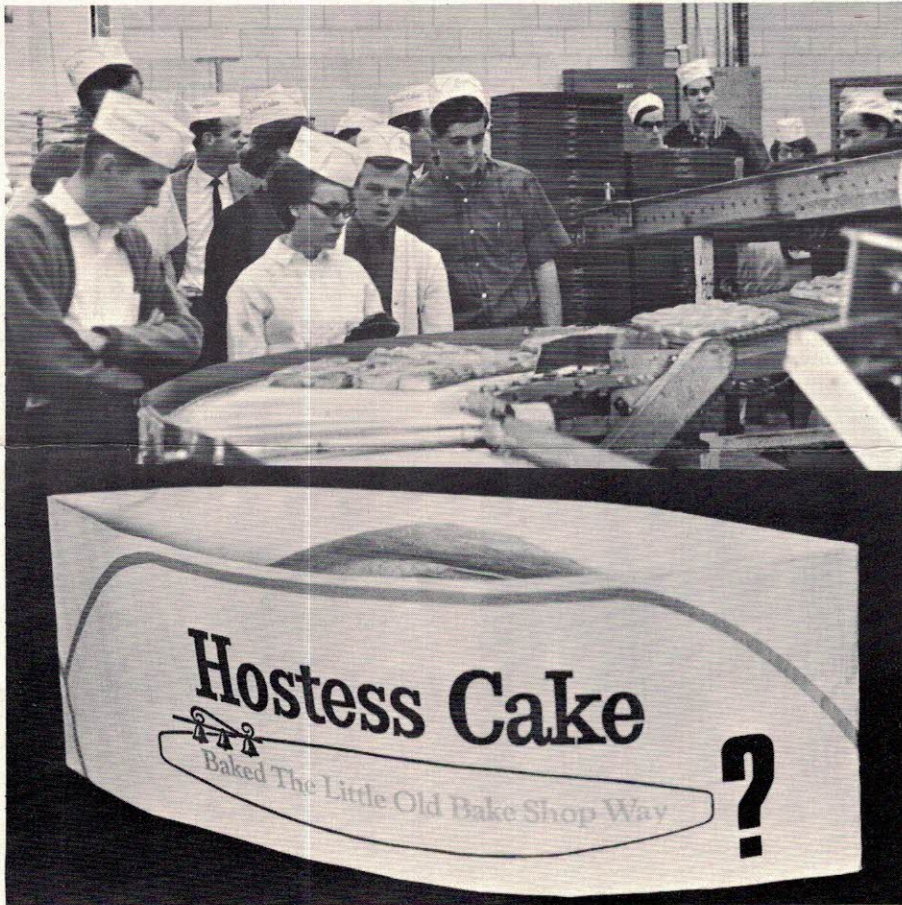
Gardening Department to do the big jobs fast and effectively.

Although the violent change down at the track is the most dramatic use of the program to date, these men are also a great help in doing the very necessary but less stupendous jobs of cultivating, planting, fertilizing, and weeding.



A secondary benefit.

Ambassador College Field



● Los Angeles Zoo

The zoo just opened 21½ weeks ago, on Monday, November 28, after *thirty years* of discussion, \$10,000,000 in cost and almost *ten years* of construction.

The zoo occupies eighty acres of spacious Griffith Park, and seems to be a world within itself. It's a new concept in zoology. There are five *continents*, representing the five biomes of ecological displacement (whaaaa?). Anyway, they are arranged clockwise, starting with Australia, through North America, Africa, and Eurasia, and ending with South America. In these five continents, there are 3,000 creatures, representing 575 species. Most zoos divide exhibits by species, but the L. A. Zoo sets the precedent of establishing *continental* divisions.

Another precedent is the total *lack* of cages surrounding the animals. Instead, we view them across broad, deep

● Continental Kitchens

(Continued from page 1)

Continental Kitchens are so large that we had to limit our tour to the Hostess Cake Kitchen *section* of the plant. This alone is no small task!

The Hostess Kitchens employ 2500 employees, who produce 50,000 Hostess cakes per day, 10,000 fruit pies per day, and 360 donuts *per minute!*

That's a lot of dough!

All in all, the Continental Bakeries produce 65 varieties (8 more than Heinz!) of cakes, cookies, and bread (Wonder Bread is their "baby").

Their *transportation* system is just as much a wonder as their Wonder Bread. They are second only to the Telephone Company in *number of trucks used* in delivering the product to the consumer. Each day, 24 hours a day, fresh baked goods are shipped by truck

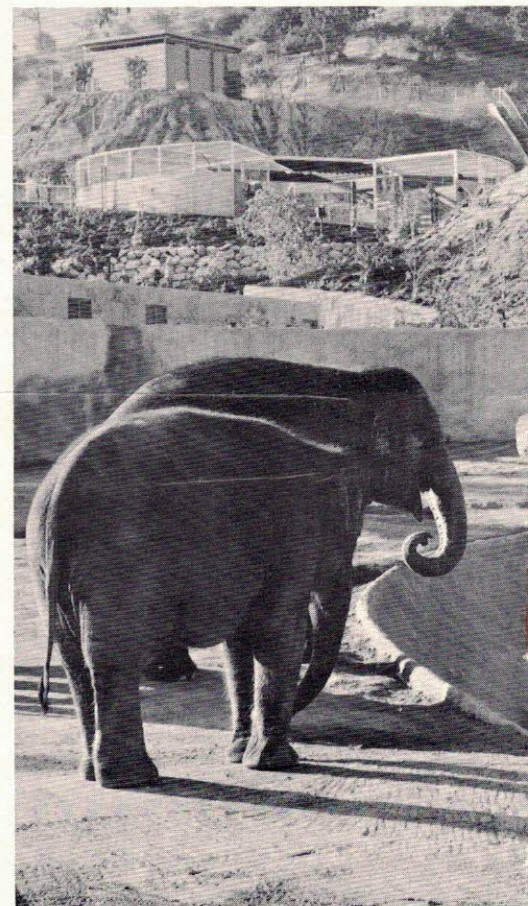
to all points from San Luis Obispo to Tucson, Arizona. In addition to this "Daily bread," there is a TEXAS run every few days!

We were all amazed at how much automation had taken over in the baking industry. "Abie's Bagel Shop" is a thing of the past, when five-ton machines can make "Twinkies" the way the Los Angeles Times makes newspapers!

After the deafening two-hour tour (the machinery was so loud, our tour guide had to instruct us to "Just read the signs, and I'll tell the story in charades" before it began), we were all convinced of the enormous complexity and speed of the modern food industry.

What better conclusion to the tour than tasty box lunches!!

After the relaxing lunch of *hand-made* Ackerman bread, chicken, and other treats (would you believe *dried prunes?*), it was off to see the amazing new Los Angeles Zoo.



Elephants say ZOO

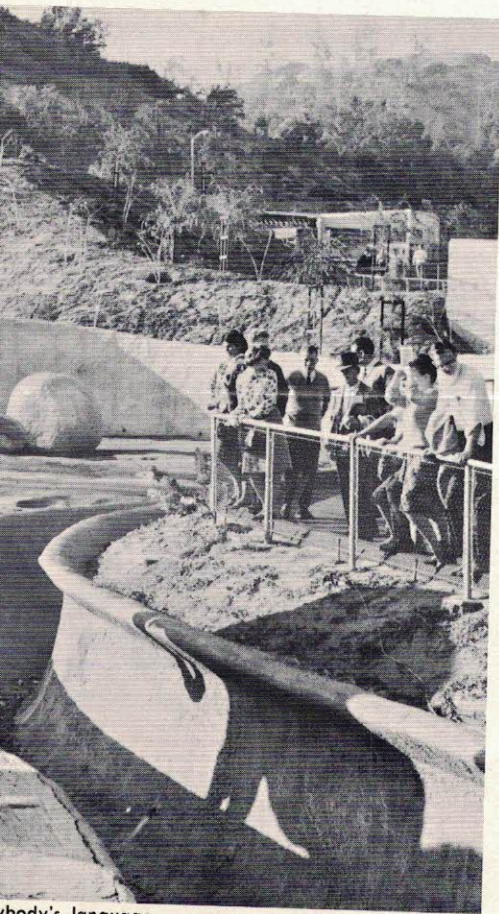
Trip

moats of protection. This is quite a foretaste of the way zoos will be in just a few short years. Maybe someday we won't even need *moats!!* The Los Angeles Zoo is the first major taste of this open-air zoo concept that will dot the zoos of the world tomorrow.

Our guided tour began at the impressive \$300,000 Zoo Theme Building, situated centrally between the five continents. Many of the 55 women guides, trained by GLAZA (Greater Los Angeles Zoo Association) in zoology, were assigned to lead the Ambassador group. It was *quite* a tour, and quite a zoo!

The zoo closed at 4:30 (sunset), so 500 eager Ambassadors called it quits too. We as a student body thank the faculty and all others involved for making such educational, profitable field trips possible.

Back to SCHOOL!



body's language.

Library Lookout

New Improved Dictionary Arrives

"Fresh off the press" is an entirely new unabridged dictionary — The Random House Dictionary of the English Language (RHD). Here is a real rival for Webster's Third New International Dictionary! Basic information about this monumental work is that it contains 2095 pages, is over three inches thick and includes more than 260,000 entries.

This dictionary is fully illustrated. It defines with pictures as well as with words. Over 2000 specially drawn illustrations and spot maps realistically picture all objects in their proper proportions.

This is more than just a dictionary. It strives to be a one-volume encyclopedia as well as a dictionary. It includes more than 400 pages of supplementary material. A complete full-color 64-page atlas of the world, 35-page gazetteer, four bilingual foreign language dictionaries and a basic manual of style are only a few of the comprehensive features of this dictionary.

One of the RHD's best points is



The Random House Dictionary.

that it is absolutely modern. The very latest additions to the language are represented; the most current slang and technical terms are explained.

As to authority, the work required seven years of editorial research and over \$3,000,000 to produce.

This monumental volume is now in our own Ambassador College Library!

What Our Readers Say

(Continued from page 2)

Dear "Perk,"

Your "Prophecy" about rain was so accurate it flooded my home even after the brave and untiring effort of my wife.

P. A. George

- A grateful reader, at last!

Dear Editor,

Even after that inspiring article to get dates, I overheard a nasty remark by a girl. Would you like to hear it . . . ?

- Should we?

Dear Editor:

I'd like to see ads in *The PORTFOLIO*, like for the Ambassador Department Store (alias Mr. Koo's barber shop).

Signed

Charles E.

- *The PORTFOLIO* is a non-prophet organization.

HONG KONG PHONE BOOK WEEK. 3,000 Wong numbers listed.

NATIONAL CAMEL WEEK. If you make it, you're over the hump. (End of semester — Exam Week.)

OBSERVE ARABIAN LAWS WEEK. No sheik to sheik dancing. NATIONAL DIET SUPPLEMENT WEEK. May win Nobelly prize.

NATIONAL EXERCISE WEEK. Catch a cold and let your nose run.

CHINESE SPIES WEEK. Watch out for Peiping toms.

NATIONAL HOOTENANNY WEEK. Cross a goat with an owl. NATIONAL TREE SURGEON WEEK. Get to the root of the problem.

REFORM OLD ALCOHOLICS WEEK. Their number is staggering.

TRAMPOLINING CZECHOSLOVAKIAN WEEK. Smile when you pass a bouncing Czech.



Left to Right: Jim Coutts, Alvin Nordstrom, Earl Rands, Bob Davis, Rainer Salomaa, Ralph Baumgartner, and Tony Wasilkoff.

CANADIANS "FLY SOUTH" TO AMBASSADOR

You might not have known it, but we have seven freshmen from Canada this year — all men. Here is your chance to know some more "foreign students."

From Sedgewick, Alberta comes **Alvin Nordstrom**. In high school Alvin participated in the Army Cadets (sort of like high school R. O. T. C.) as well as having active interests in rifle marksmanship and hunting. After listening to the broadcast since 1960, Alvin threw aside ideas of becoming a Mountie and applied for Ambassador. The Mounties' loss is our gain in Alvin's case. Welcome aboard, Alvin.

Would you believe a degree in Electrical engineering and seven years power engineering experience? Ambassador's power engineer, **Ralph Baumgartner** comes to us from Winnipeg. Ralph tells us his "fairly ghastly" religious past prompted him "to always ask questions." He never got any answers, however, until hearing *The World Tomorrow*. Ralph almost didn't make it to college. At the age of one he fell into a pail of milk, nearly drowning. X-rays still show Ralph has milk on the lungs.

Perhaps you do not yet know **Rainer**

Salomaa — he came to us after the Feast, unable to obtain a visa until his twenty-first birthday. Born in Ii (pronounced "Ee"), Finland, the Salomaas moved to Canada and lived in a log cabin up in the Yukon for one year while Rainer was seven. We asked Rainer what else made him different from other people, and he replied, "My genes, I guess."

Meet **Bob Davis**. After three years of agricultural study at the University of British Columbia, Bob comes to Ambassador eager to learn the *right* principles of life. Bob has a string of far-flung interests ranging from hiking and swimming to poetry and chess. Bob relates to us the time he *fell off the edge of the Grand Canyon*. Fortunately he only fell twenty feet before landing on a ledge. When asked how this all occurred, Bob replied, "I was trying to see the bottom."

Tony Wasilkoff first heard the broadcast when he was thirteen. Although a Blain Lake High School valedictorian, Tony does not fit the stereotype of most valedictorians. Besides studying Tony enjoys poker and pool. Tony also speaks Ukrainian — which,

he is hasty to inform us, is not the same as Russian.

Jim Coutts lived out in the Canadian sticks most of his life, so coming to Los Angeles and Ambassador was quite an exciting experience. Jim spent most of his free time in high school riding the bus to and from "the sticks," but managed to squeeze in some track and field experience. At home Jim grew hazel nuts for a hobby. Before coming to Ambassador, Jim worked as a railroad switchman in Saskatoon.

From Vancouver, B. C. comes **Earl Rands**, a man of diversified interests and experience. Camera club, running the mile ("I don't remember any times," says Earl, "I forgot them on purpose"), baseball, setting chockers for a Canadian logging firm, and working in a metal stamping plant attest to Earl's many different experiences and activities. Earl tells us he spent his childhood being chased by a rooster back on the farm.

WRITE BOOKS ABOUT BIKINI WEEK. *Forget it — not enough material.*
NATIONAL BACH FESTIVAL WEEK. *Go for Baroque.*

A Swan Song for Our Honkers

by Carole Vinson

EDITOR'S NOTE—Last month our ubiquitous Canadian Honkers left this campus to brighten up the Big Sandy college. These articles and pictures are written "In Memoriam."

What's black, white and wet? No, it's not a penguin taking a shower—it's *Branta Canadensis* (Canada geese to youse guys).

We have four of these feathery bundles on campus. They swim, honk, stop traffic, run after little kids, and do all sorts of things. (Ed. Note: Check your shoes.)

How would you like an *uncensored peek* into these honkers' private lives?

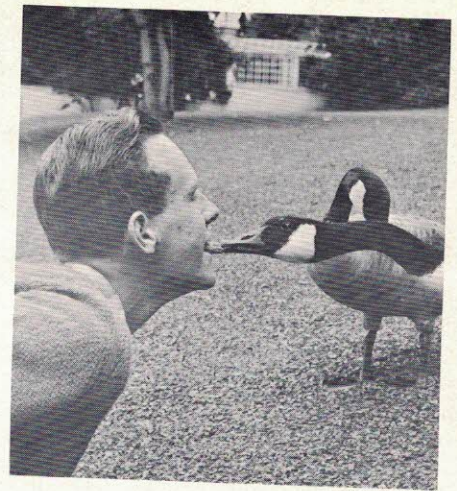
The PORTFOLIO Private Eye has rounded up the following vital statistics, after following the geese for a week with tape measure and camera: Our big birds (with an average length of 30 inches and a weight—excuse us for telling, Granny Goose—of 10-15 pounds) are strictly monogamous (That's a Basic Speech vocabulary word—woe be unto you if you don't know what it means!).

Their close-knit togetherness as a family unit carries over even into vacations—Papa, Mama, and Junior(s) all migrate as a group. Our mother goose, in her natural habitat, builds her nest on the ground and lays from four to six eggs.

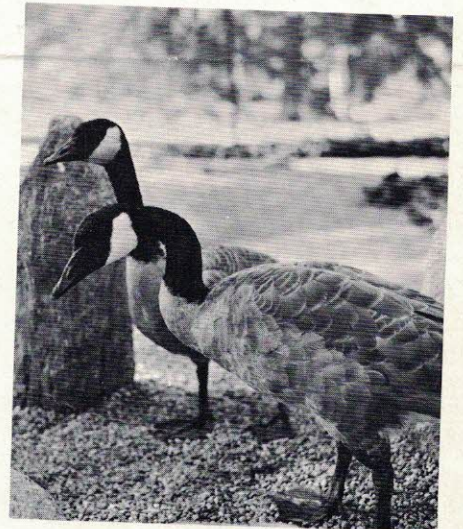
These will hatch into little goslings with a life expectancy of 40 years or more, if they lay off too much popcorn and rich snails. Actually a goose diet is pure SDA—they're total vegetarians. They graze on grass and bushes, and chew their food with their special serrated beaks. (Our friendly geese also chew fingers if you offer them; they're not picky.)

Canada geese breed from the Northwoods to the shores of the Arctic Ocean and winter in Mexico or Japan. Our "wild geese" have been campused, though—we've clipped their wings and cramped their style so there won't be another repetition of the "Green Buck Incident." (See recent PORTFOLIO for the stirring story of how our honkers barely escaped the hand of the Pasadena Humane Society!)

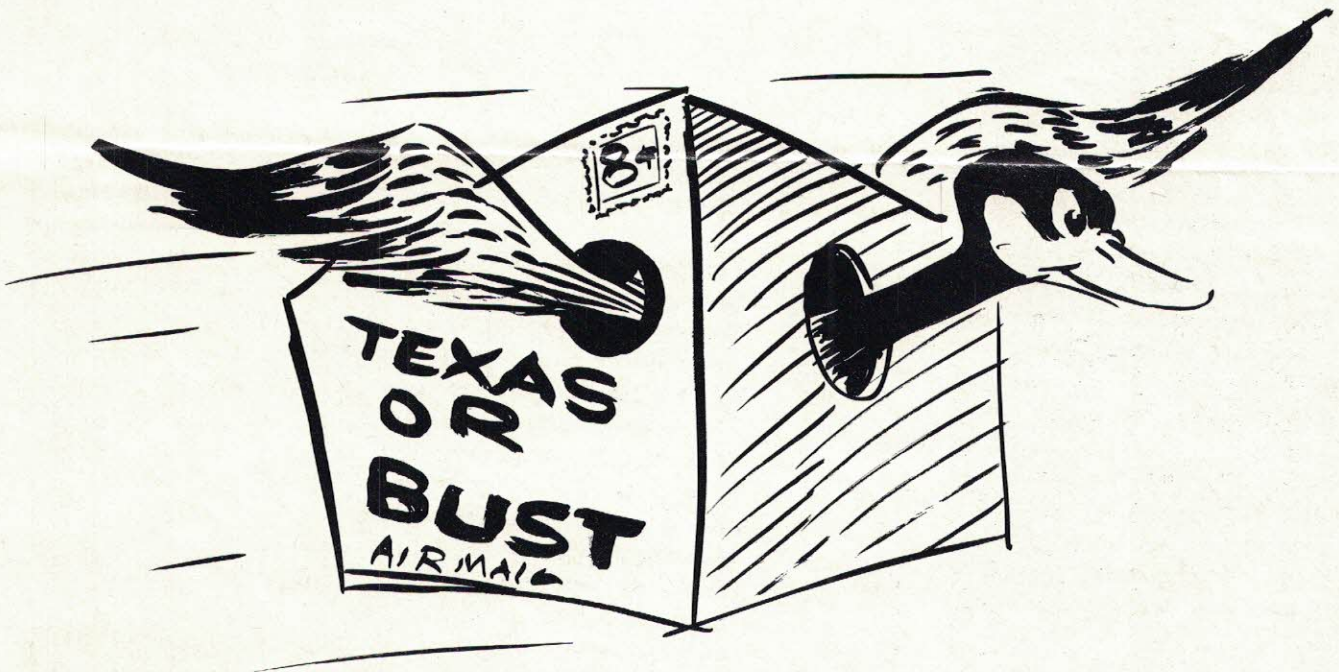
We don't want our birds to end up in a stewpot on the other side of the tracks! So we sent them to Big Sandy for "wing room."



Have you ever seen such bravery?



Our Canadian honkers pose for a formal portrait.



Chorale Presents Winter Concert

"Originality" was the keynote of the Chorale's winter concert this year. New and meaningful words dressed up the hackneyed melodies of Tin Pan Alley, words especially written with Ambassador College in mind.

"Say It With Music" is the debut for the 1967 Chorale. *Twenty-two* of the Chorale members are new this year, giving the familiar Ambassador singing group an all new personality. The concert and special words were written especially for this concert and this group by Mr. Prather. In case you missed some of the words, here is an abridged *libretto* of the second half of the concert: "Go, Ambassadors!"



BELOW and RIGHT: Long hours of rehearsal are necessary for a successful concert.



CHORALE LIBRETTO

It's a Big, Wide, Wonderful World You'll Live In
It's a big, wide, wonderful world you'll live in.
Just think of being a master of all you survey,
You're a leader of men.
There's a brave, new, star-spangled sky above you,
Cities to rule down below you,
And so you are ruler of five or of ten.
You've a kingdom, power and glory,
The old, old, oldest of stories
Is **NEW, TRUE**, you've seen it come in just one — day.
Life is lovely, delightful, a song of splendor,
It's great to belong, you're in heaven.
It's swell in that new day,
It's going to come your way,
It's swell in that world yet to come.

You've Gotta Be an All-Round Student
Go! Go! Come on students go!
You gotta be an all-round student
To be successful the rest of your life.
You gotta do your best in all that you do,
A negative view will never get through!
To think that you are cute or handsome
Will get you nothing less than strife
You gotta be an all-round student
To be successful the rest of your life
(You'd best be hasting)
Successful the rest of your life
(For time's a-wasting)
Successful the rest of your life.
Go!