

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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ENVOY Goes To Press

The long-awaited 1966 ENVOY is now rolling off the press. More than *half* of *twenty-six* 16-page *signatures* have been completely printed on the new precision Nebiolo, and the others are being rapidly completed.

Insiders who have seen the press proofs tell us this ENVOY is *really tops*—it'll run 440 pages, many in full color.

The cover is handled by the S. K. Smith Company. Soon the cover and the signatures will meet in a head-on collision, resulting in the finished ENVOY.

A total of 12,000 books will be printed — and 10,000 already sold. So if you haven't ordered yours yet or know of a friend or relative who would enjoy one, get your order in NOW!



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What our Readers Say

Dear Dr. Volved:

"Your article, 'The Missing Link,' was a triumphant masterpiece. It most certainly should rank with the *Origin of Species*, *The Descent of Man*, and the latest issue of *Mad Magazine*."

Signed,

One who went ape over your article

Dear Editor:

"I don't write for your magazine because I'm burdened down with fourteen hours of class, eighteen hours of work, plus Ambassador Club. I'm sure you understand, besides all you 'paid professionals' do the writing."

Lay Z. Student

Dear "Ed,"

"In your crossword puzzle, you said, '68. Sames as 28 across.' 68 is NOT the same as 28. 68 is NML, and 28 is NMG!!"

A PORTFOLIO staff member

• 28 across is defined as "assortment of meaningless consonants." Both NML and NMG fit that description. You take a cut in pay, Bill J. — Ed.

Have any comments about The PORTFOLIO that are printable? Send additions, corrections, complaints, and suggestions for future issues to the editor.

Editorial

Thank You

by Gary Alexander

Yes — *thank you!*

Many of you students have contributed bountifully to the PORTFOLIO so far this year, and *many, many* more have asked, "How can I help you in the PORTFOLIO this year?" Because of your long hours of *extra-curricular* writing, we now have more articles than we can fit into our eight-page format.

BUT DON'T LET UP!! We need this help.

No matter how obnoxiously snoopy our reporters are, there are *some* newsworthy items that they could never uncover. An exciting Ambassador Club, a new machine at *your* office, or a quip in one of *your* classes — this is the news we need. We need the sleuthful ears, noses and eyes of *everyone*.

Here are some of the questions that pop into your head. I'll answer them once here in print to prevent five hundred answers in person:

WHO MAY WRITE FOR THE PORTFOLIO?

It is not handled by paid professionals, as many students assume (see "What Our Readers Say"). But in the past, the PORTFOLIO editors have been forced to write *every word* because of no student contributions. ANY student may write — freshmen through graduates, men *and women*.

In short, YOU may write for the PORTFOLIO.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO WRITE ON??

This is the most common question. The most common answer is, "Anything you would *enjoy reading*." It can be humorous, serious, newsy, or nutty, about your job, club, dorm, class, or activity. Your *greatest* service would be to write on some worthwhile *campus news* that would normally evade the watchful eye of our limited staff — something in your department or dorm. First, keep your eyes open and second, *check the facts with your department supervisor!* Let him sign his "OK" before you turn it in.

Even if you hate to write, *please send the facts*. We will write it up!

WHEN DO YOU WANT THE ARTICLES? Our deadline is very easy to remember: The day the PORTFOLIO comes out (every other Thursday at Assembly) is the deadline for the *next* PORTFOLIO. In other words, the deadlines for this semester are November 17, December 1, December 15, December 29, and January 12.

HOW LONG SHOULD MY ARTICLE BE? Most articles we receive are too long. We can always *add* the transitions and "smooth sayings," but it's harder to chop them out. Strive to fit your average article on *one* page, double-spaced.

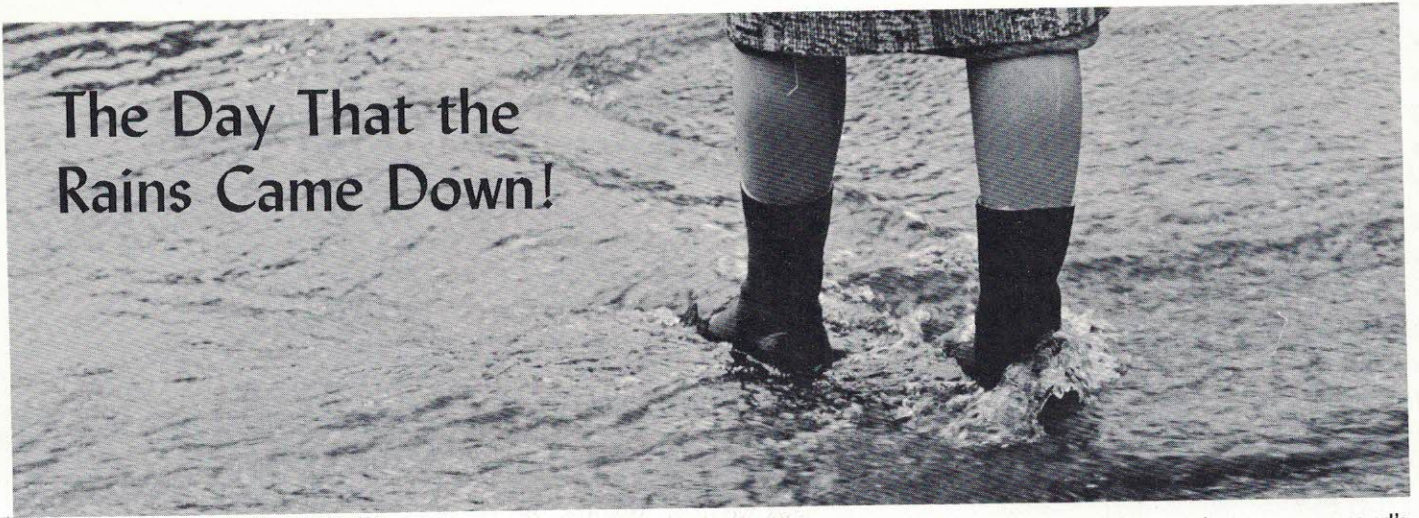
WHERE DO I TURN IT IN? The most convenient for both of us would be to put it in *my mailbox* in the Dining Hall or hand it to me personally. That way, I read it right away and can't ever file and forget it.

Okay, you say, but **WHY DOESN'T MY ARTICLE EVER GET PUBLISHED?** For the same reason Dr. Hoeh didn't get his *FIRST* article printed in *The PLAIN TRUTH!* He *persevered*, and learned by *doing*, so that he is now Managing Editor of the PLAIN TRUTH.

We can apply this lesson directly in the PORTFOLIO. It took two years and over a dozen articles before one of my "babies" was printed in the PORTFOLIO. Even then, it was a victim of major surgery. Not one sentence was mine — only the idea. If you *persevere* in writing, not worrying if you're being "noticed," you will grow in ability, and eventually see your works in print.

THANK YOU again for the response you — as Ambassadors — *will* give to the PORTFOLIO. With a *united* student effort, this can be the best year yet!

The Day That the Rains Came Down!



The torrential Terrace river covers a co-ed's feet.

360 Grove -- Too Little, Too Late?!

If you have lived in Grove Manor, 380, or 390, you might have felt like singing "My roofs got a hole in it and I might drown."

But no more!

The Ambassador College Construction Dept. has *come to the rescue!* No, they're not lifeguards or lifesaving experts. They may not even know artificial respiration. But they *do* know how to patch that hole in your roof and that's *just what* they have been doing.

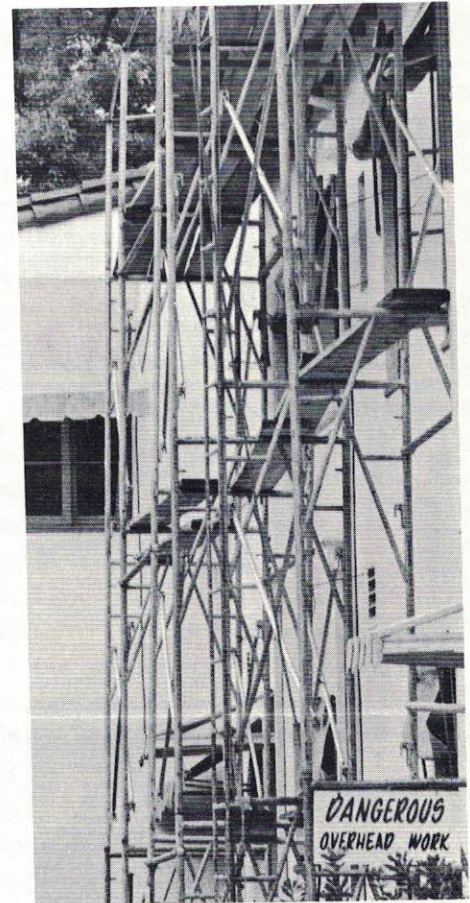
Here's the inside story of what they did!

After everyone had settled down in returning from the Feast, our men went to work on completely patching up all leaks in the roofs of these dorms. The original roof was of inferior quality.

The result was annoying seasonal drips from the ceiling, waterlogged carpets, and soaked geology books. The Construction Dept. took off one section of tile at a time and then carefully put down an *extra heavy duty* roofing paper over the older thinner paper. Now those roofs are watertight!

Our roofing expert says the type of tile roofs these dorms now have are the *best available!* Properly constructed in the first place, this type roof should last forever without need of overhaul. The insurance rate on them is the *lowest of any roof* because they are the most durable.

So never fear Ambassadors! No more waterfalls down the walls! Our dorms are genuinely waterproof!



The plumbers frantically re-tile the roof of Grove Manor. Will they make it?

Perkins Prophecies Precipitation!

The PORTFOLIO is a non-prophet organization, but the following article was turned in by non-staff-member Jim Perkins just three days before the devastating rains on November 7. Like a modern-day Ezekiel, Jim didn't reach his people (the student body) in time. He only witnessed to Jim Lee, typesetter down in the Composing Room. The words of wisdom still apply though, so read Perk's Prophecy:

You've heard the expression, "Beware the Ides of March." Well, forget the Ides of March and guard yourself against the Ides of November. Native Californians and upperclassmen already have a headstart on you. They realize the dark, foreboding portent of this time of year.

We are due for an unexpected change in weather!

During the next few weeks, warm, balmy days are going south for the winter. The winter season ushers in the California downpour of rain. It literally rains cats and dogs (pardon the cliché). In Pasadena we endure the all-day drizzles. So open your closet and if you can't seem to find an

umbrella, a pair of overshoes, or a raincoat, you're going to be a LITTLE WET BEHIND THE EARS!

Avoid the shopping rush, shoe rot, clammy collars, and that washed out look. Take a rain check on your foul weather paraphernalia and prepare for the precipitation situation and the Ides of November.

A PRO LENDS HIS HELPING HAND

World famous saxophonist - band-leader - arranger Dick Stabile visited Ambassador College for the *second* time last October 30, to coach the Big Band. During the afternoon and evening, he and his son toured the campus with Mr. and Mrs. Bauer. At 7:30 they arrived at the gym.

There the tour ended and the *rehearsal* began!

For three hours, Dick ("Don't call me Mr. Stabile. It makes me nervous.") gave the band valuable pointers, tips, and correction — vital musical knowledge that would take years to accumulate by trial and error.

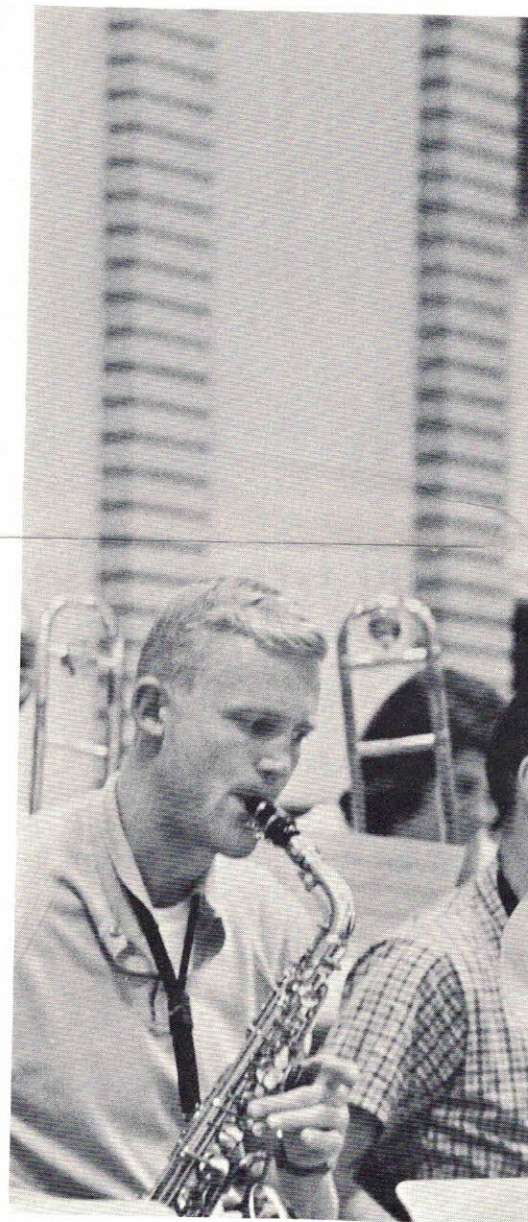
The Big Rehearsal

Everyone in the band appreciated the tact and concern he always mixed in with his corrections and suggestions. He didn't use the "Hollywood white-wash" or the Rod-of-Iron approach in his coaching — just the straight facts, couched in refreshing humor, tact, and concern.

As an extra bonus, Mr. Stabile gave twenty of his own *professional* arrangements to our band. The top swing bands in the nation use them. These quality arrangements are impossible to buy with a college budget. But through Mr. Stabile, the band received this blessing FREE!

Besides bringing the new arrangements, he rehearsed the "World Tomorrow Theme" with the band—a theme he arranged especially for the band! A few of the tangible fruits of that rehearsal include a new and better seating arrangement, new nicknames for the band members ("Oysters" Nedrow and "Big Daddy" Carlson to name two), more dynamic contrast of louds and softs, and a closer ear to *intonation* ("That piano must be tuned to the cymbal!").

This was a noteworthy event for Ambassador College, the equivalent of Fred Waring coaching, directing and writing for the Chorale; Herb Elliott in charge of Field Day; Edward Teller teaching physics class; Van Cliburn coaching piano class, or George P. Hunt editing the PORTFOLIO.



Dick

Dick Stabile's Background

At fifteen, he studied the saxophone for just six months and landed his first job in "Captain Jinx," starring Joe E. Brown, in Newark, N. J. At nineteen, during the depression, he was the nation's *highest paid* sax player, working with the popular Ben Bernie big band. During these years, he practiced long to acquire the technique that has made him *tops* on the Alto Saxophone ever since.

After military service in World War II, Frank Sinatra hired Stabile's 25-piece band for the Waldorf Astoria in New



Stabile Visits Ambassador!

York. Next he worked for two "unknown" comedians—Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis. They needed music, so Mr. Stabile stayed up two days and nights writing it—free of charge. He wanted their act to succeed.

Since that time, Mr. Stabile has played in nearly every fine hotel and theater in the nation, toured Asia and Europe in concert, recorded for seven major album labels, written music and arrangements for nearly all the top vocalists, appeared on the Ed Sullivan, Milton Berle, Perry Como, and Bob Hope television shows, and written two concertos for saxophone

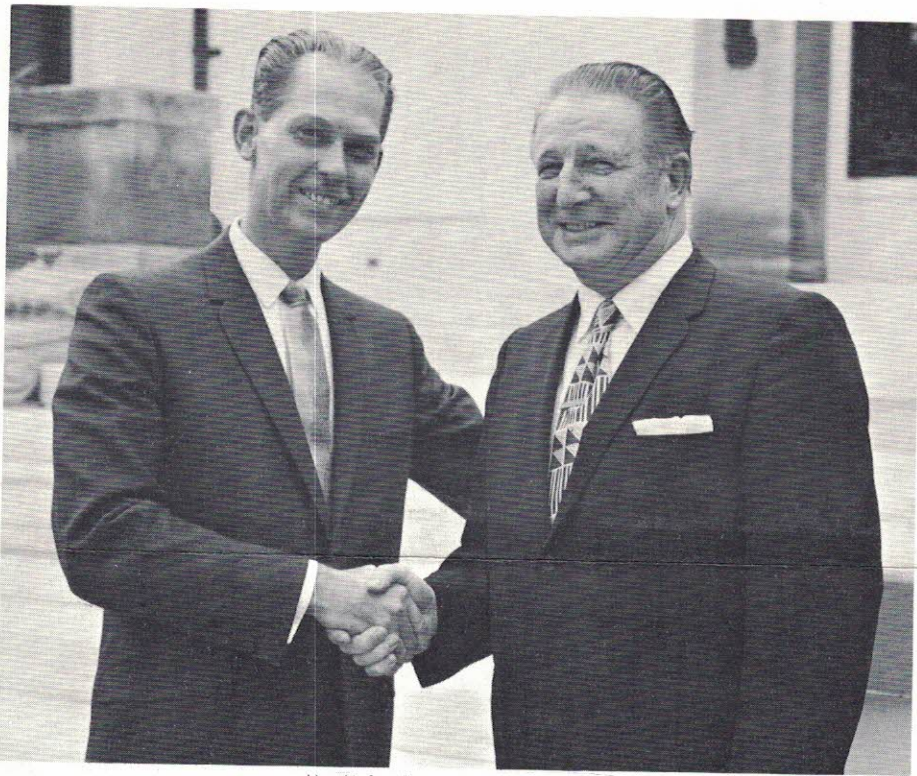
—performed by the Boston Pops Orchestra!

Presently, Dick Stabile is the musical director for the Coconut Grove at the Ambassador Hotel. When the Ambassador big band heard him perform there last Spring, the impact of our applause and sincere appreciation struck up an immediate friendship. Mr. Stabile made a tour of the campus one Sunday and coached the big band that night. A little later, he stepped into our Senior Ball for a memorable three solos for the college. Anyone who remembers that night will agree he's tops on that instrument.

During the summer, Mr. Stabile worked on a special arrangement of the "World Tomorrow Theme" for the instrumentation in our big band, and now the band is proud owner of twenty more arrangements by him.

The Future?

As the College and the "World Tomorrow" have a growing need for special music arrangements, Mr. Dick Stabile is more than willing to take pen in hand and write top-notch orchestrations for us. Let that be a lesson to us all what a smile, a campus, and sincere *appreciation* can accomplish!



Mr. Molecule meets Mr. Music.

The PORTFOLIO Presents —

Recent Faculty Additions

The Ambassador College Music Department has just this year added a new singing instructor, **Mr. Albert M. Cranston**.

Mr. Cranston comes here after many years of singing in opera, playing in and conducting orchestras, and over 25 years of teaching in Southern California. He has done graduate *and* post-graduate work at the Perfect Voice Institute, where he obtained his most valuable training.

Mr. Cranston has sung with the Chicago Opera Co., San Francisco Opera Co., Metropolitan Civic Opera Co., The Original Los Angeles Grand Opera Co., and many others. Mr. Cranston has sung throughout the United States and Canada.

The PORTFOLIO is pleased to introduce to you our new faculty member and say, "Welcome, Mr. Cranston!"

Dr. Stig Erlander comes to Ambassador College from Peoria, Illinois. He is presently the instructor in Health and Nutrition, and from time to time he teaches the Physics class.

Dr. Erlander has had a thorough formal education in science before being

asked to join the Ambassador College Faculty.

After seven years of formal education in three universities, he received his Doctor's degree in Bio-chemistry from Iowa State University at Ames, Iowa.

Upon graduation in 1956, he immediately began his post-Doctorate work at Purdue University in West Lafayette, Indiana. Here he worked with the flagella (hairs) on bacteria for the National Institute of Health Fellowship — Ambassador's first "bacterial barber."

In 1958, he continued his research on the structure of carbohydrates and proteins for the Agriculture Department's Regional Laboratory in Peoria, Illinois. Much of his research has been used by the government to develop plastic films from the starch in corn and other grains. He also did some research into the structure of water.

Dr. Erlander has written several papers on his research projects. Many of them are still unpublished. He hopes to have them published under an Ambassador copyright in the *near future*.

Sophomore Ball Looms Near!

Tension mounts at Mayfair. Only six days left till the Sophomore Ball.

Poor Gertrude. Beautiful, gorgeous, awe-inspiring Gertrude . . . *without a date!*

"What's wrong with me?" sobs Gertrude.

"Cheer up honey-bunch," consoles her room monitor. "They all probably think you were asked a month ago."

Meanwhile, back at Manor Del Mar:

"Chuck, don't tell me you *still* don't have a date!"

"Alright Bill, I won't tell you that, but it's true!"

"What's the matter with you."

"Well, a . . ."

"Well what!"

"Well, I'm scared!"

"Oh no! Big 6-ft. 2-in. 210-pound Chuck, scared of girls? I don't believe it."

"Listen here, Chuck, get on that phone and get some backbone."

"What do I say?"

"Just pick up that phone and say, 'Look here woman, do you want to have the time of your life? All you have to do is say yes and you . . . etc. etc.' Be positive."

"Okay, here goes everything." Ring, Ring, Ring,

"Hello."

"Hello, Gertrude? Do you suppose, a, that if you don't already have a date, a, that you might like to a, go to the Sophomore Ball with me?"

"Oh I'd love to!"

"You would? You really mean it?"

"Of course I do."

Mayfair is happy again. Or at least Gertrude is. But what about all the *other* fine Ambassador co-eds?

How about it men?

Are you going to wait till the last minute to get your date. Do you want some poor sister to get all frustrated before you ask her. Of course not. So let's get some backbone and get with it.

Happiness is weighing in at a pound lighter each morning — Pat Clark



BEFORE

How did Ambassador Press lose ugly tons of unattractive wastepaper — and gain \$1,000 a month by it?

Every eight-hour shift at the Press saw the accumulation of over two-and-a-half tons of cumbersome confetti produced by the McCain Bindery. Mr. Lee Sefcak received the assignment of Avalanche Control Manager.

Reaching into his pre-press store of knowledge (*farming*, to be exact), Mr. Sefcak thought, "Why not a hay baler?"

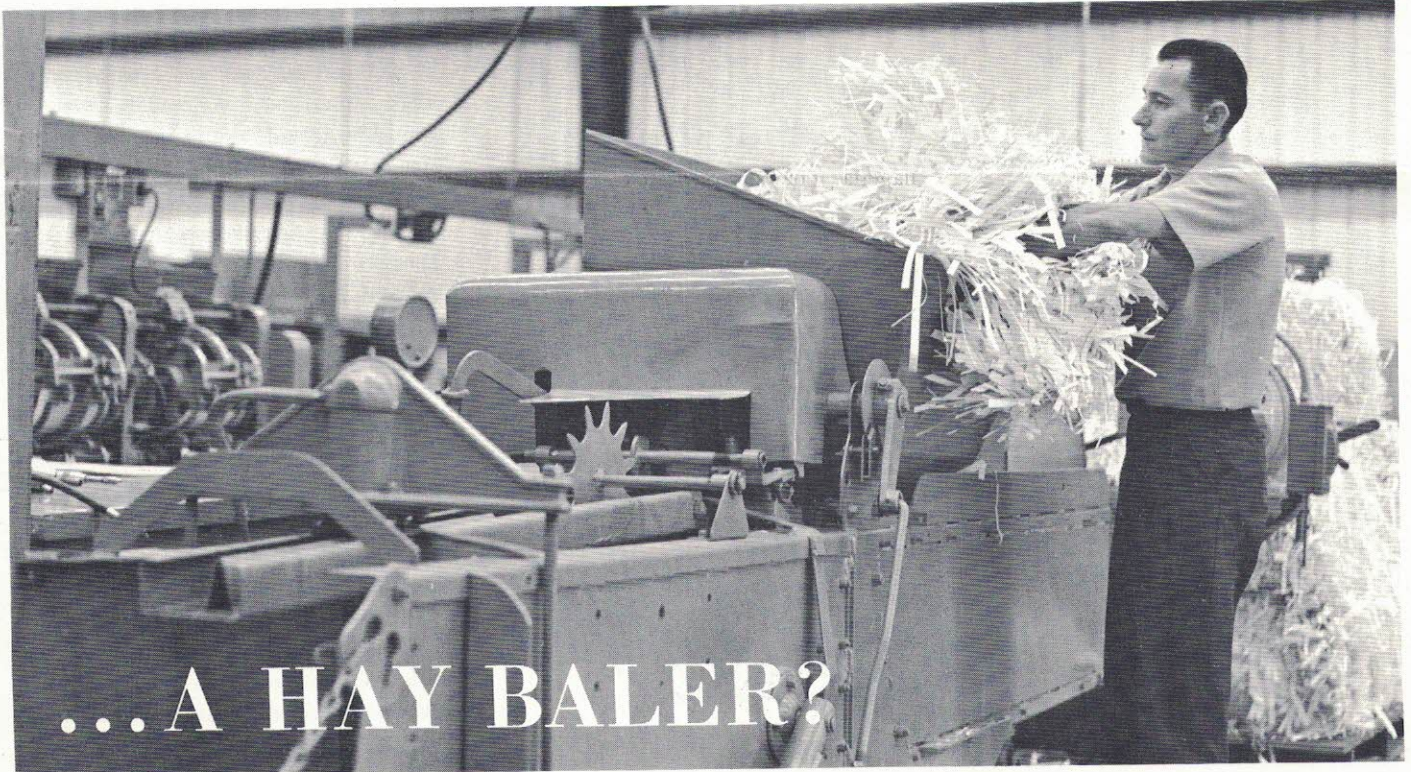
Now, we're turning out graded, baled paper to the tune of \$1,000 a month — and that ain't hay!! Soon, an automatic *blower* will feed the scrap paper into the baler, so the paper will be untouched by human hands.

Now, instead of mountainous truck-loads of loose scrap, the Press harvests a cash crop of baled paper.



AFTER

Would You Believe ...



... A HAY BALER?

A Four-Eyed (man) Looks at WOODPECKERS!

by I. E. Volved

PASADENA — API — Dr. Oliver P. Sneedby the celebrated ornithologist received the famed "Bird Man of Altadena" award from the NAABW (the National Association for the Advancement of Bird Watchers) for his exciting new book entitled, *The Unsolved Problem of How the Would-Be Woodpecker Became a Woodpecker*.

How did the woodpecker evolve from a would-be woodpecker? Let's let Dr. Sneedby's book answer the question. "I like to picture my would-be wood-

pecker winging his way through the wilds to his nest in a walnut tree. *I would assume* this would-be woodpecker to be very dejected because he failed to find food for his young. While winging his way home, he *accidentally* flew beak first into a tree.

This *must have* posed a problem to our fair-feathered friend, but he was determined to conquer it. *He most probably* sank his claws deep into the bark of the tree and pulled with all his might until he was able to free



Dr. Oliver P. Sneedby — our four-eyed evolutionist.

himself. Much to his amazement when his beak was free he discovered a small grub in it. *I like to think* that this was the humble beginning of the woodpecker.

For millions of years these would-be woodpeckers *must have made* their "kamikaze" dives beak first into a tree, slowly evolving into a true woodpecker. Unfortunately, the fossil record of this most important transition period is non-existent. The fossils of these wood-be woodpeckers are woefully incomplete. But since we know this theory to be a fact, we have faith that soon — very soon — a would-be woodpecker fossil will be discovered.

"Finally the last breakthrough *must have been* accomplished — the would-be woodpecker now was a woodpecker! This *evidentially happened* when a would-be woodpecker was clinging to a tree, virtually stunned by hundreds of collisions, and *accidentally* fell forward, sinking his beak deep into the tree. *He must have been* amazed when he discovered he *didn't have to get a flying start*. Here is *definitely* how the would-be woodpecker *probably* could have become a woodpecker. Having conclusively and overwhelmingly established the undeniable origin of the woodpecker from many different scientific disciplines, few well-informed people can doubt its validity." (Dr. O. P. Sneedby, *The Unsolved Problem of How the Would-be Woodpecker Became a Woodpecker*, pp. 1-2).

It is gratifying to see the giant strides Dr. Sneedby has made in proving the Theory of Evolution.



Artist's conception of an Eocene tree scene.