

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



The ubiquitous Mr. Bolivar Q. Shaggaughstie returns — to the delight of all.

Mr. Gardner Dies Suddenly

Mr. Burlyn Gardner died suddenly Saturday, October 8. But his zeal, energy, and drive are still a part of the campus he gave his life for.

Fourteen years ago, Mr. Gardner began making this campus what it is today. By looking back at pictures taken a decade ago and seeing the tremendous transformation that has taken place, one can see how much Mr. Gardner and his crews accomplished.

While he was in charge of the Gardening Department, the campus was featured in the *Los Angeles Times* Home section for its unusual landscaping, received the 1965 Pasadena Beautiful Award for landscaping, plus

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BANDWAGON-REVUE, '66

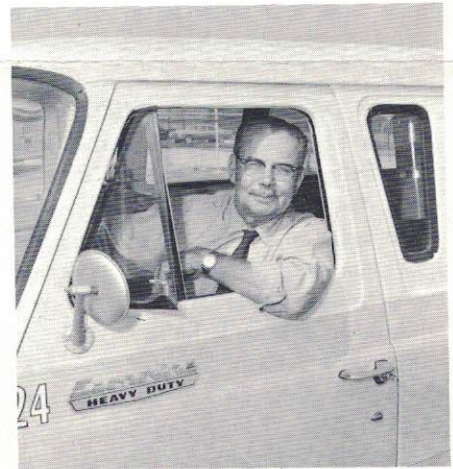
The Ambassador Bandwagon-Revue successfully played *three* separate performances for 12,000 happy and smiling brethren at *two* Feast of Tabernacles' sites. The *two* performances in Squaw Valley were as much a surprise to the 40-man show as to the audience! The Revue was scheduled for Sunday night, October 2. But Friday night, Mr. Ted Armstrong said the show would be performed on Saturday night as well. *This was supposed to be dress rehearsal night.*

After the Sunday night performance and a relaxing buffet dinner at the Alpine Chalets, the whole troupe boarded the Red-eye Express for the Southland. From Squaw Valley to San Francisco, snores prevailed, as bus driver Bob Alder, who incidentally doubled as organist for the show, cut through the foggy night.

After a relaxing morning on the Bay cable cars, the Bandwagon set sail for home via the colorful and majestic Coastal Highway. The troupe finally pulled into Long Beach 22 hours after departure, quite worse for wear.

After the Long Beach performance, Tuesday, October 4, the Fearless Forty wearily, but happily, hung up their candy-striped outfits, tuxedos, cowboy hats, happy jackets, parasols, and ki-

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Mr. Gardner, as we all saw him, HARD AT WORK.



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Our "Medieval" Librarians Burn Books!

Would you believe — A BOOK BURNING PARTY by Ambassador College Librarians?

Well, it actually happened.

And, here's the inside story.

The summer projects were completed. The Library was ready for the onslaught of another school year. The Librarians were very tired!! They had to regain enough energy to face the next year. A celebration was in order. Great idea, but what kind? A beach party? A dance? A barbeque?

No!

A BOOK-BURNING PARTY!!

August 28 was selected as the date; 3333 Bellaire Drive, Altadena, was the place. While the aroma of barbecuing hamburgers wafted through the air, the Librarians and their guests gathered around tables covered with red and white checkered tablecloths.

Suddenly a hush fell over the backyard. The music on the stereo seemed to grow softer. Tongues of flame began to shoot up from the pit. The fire was

(Please continue on page 7)

Editorial

STUDY? - What for?

Are you a "goof-off"? Are you a part of the sports-loving, cheerleading, dating, activity-loving clique? You work hard at basketball practice or cheerleading, but "goof-off" during classes and evening hours?

"No!" you say, "I don't care a whit about *any* of this nonsense!" Maybe you're in the "egghead," or "brain" group. You come straight home from school and date books from 3:00 until Midnight.

ALL Ambassador students must acquire balance!

Every day in class, you can see the first type. He scrambles into class just before the bell. "Boy," he says to himself, "I hope there's still an empty seat next to that cute freshman girl!" About halfway through the hour, his glance alternates between watch and woodwork. The only notes he writes are the ones to cute Sally in the next seat.

In the corner, fitting in with the molding, is the grade-grasper. He doesn't date and doesn't take part in activities. He's just waiting for *points* so he can memorize them. He wants his "letters" too. Not on the sweater but on the report card — the coveted "A"!

Students, neither way is the *Ambassador Way!*

God's way is a way of balance and joy in ALL things. He gives us balanced guidelines of study in two basic scriptures. "*STUDY* to show yourself approved to God, a workman that needs not be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth" (II Timothy 2:15). The balancing scripture tells us: "Much study is a *weariness* of the flesh" (Ecclesiastes 12:12).

Take a look at a third example — *the balanced Ambassador!*

It might be an older man coming in from the field for additional training — but not necessarily. The mind of the balanced Ambassador *sees the purpose for knowledge.*

Get the vision of WHY classes, WHY study, and WHY you attend Ambassador College. Forget the old rut you dug in high school. Follow the example of the many successes Ambassador College has turned out. USE those evening hours in profitable and meaningful studies. Quit running around with your friends — sitting, talking, drinking, gabbing, daydreaming, dating, or *uselessly* memorizing your time away.

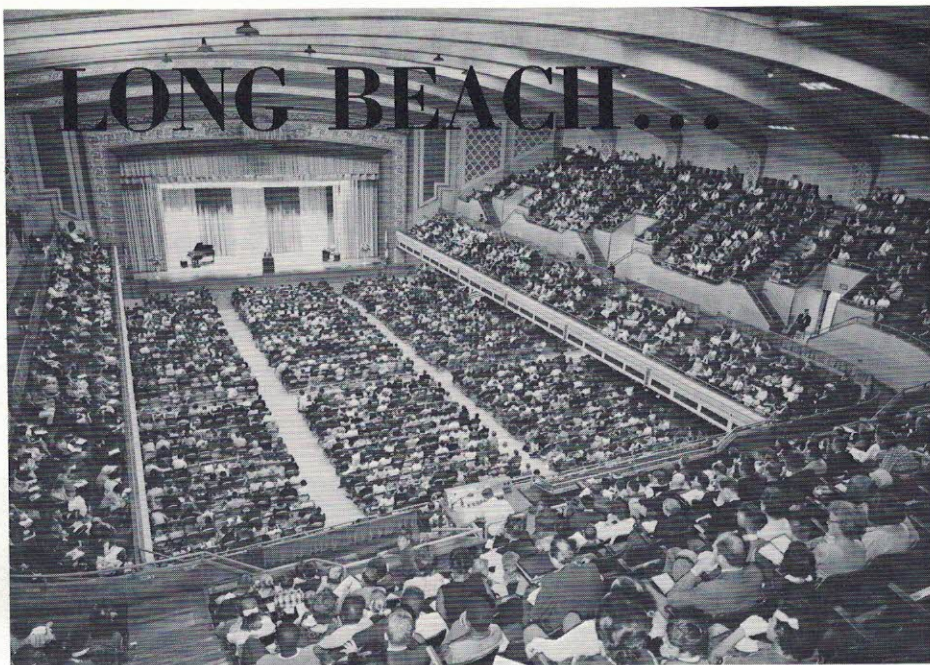
Apply these three PURPOSES to anything you study:

1) TO PROVE ALL THINGS. Study to make SURE your foundations are strong. Be careful, cautious, and secure in proving your beliefs. Use your mind. Study with boldness and confidence. Hold fast to that foundation. Never let it go! Remember, unless you prove all things completely, you may eventually DENY them.

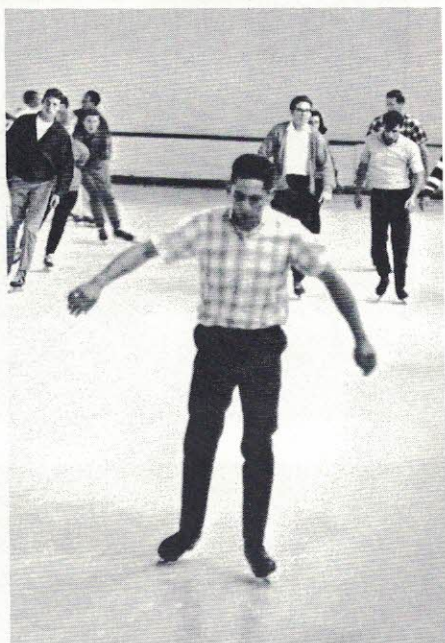
2) TO ORGANIZE YOUR MIND. Most of us are scatterbrains, unable to catalogue new knowledge in an organized niche in our minds. Follow the three steps of: 1. *Impression* (taking good notes, paying attention), 2. *Repetition* (reviewing and studying later that day), 3. *Association* (cataloguing that knowledge and applying it). Eventually your mind will unscramble day by day into the perfectly balanced mind of Christ.

3) TO TEACH OTHERS. We are *all* called to be teachers within the next few years — *and for all eternity!* Everything we learn in class must be recalled to teach our brethren — in speaking or writing or by example — and to teach the entirety of the world in the SOON-coming World Tomorrow. Men and women of Ambassador — this is your calling.

Capture this vision. Analyze *why* you need to study! Avoid both the "goof-off" and "bookworm" extremes. Get rid of mental laziness! See it for what it is. Get the vision, and CONQUER YOUR MINDS!



"No, no, Bill, it's 4/4, not 7/3."



Commodore Ritter's a little shaky on the starboard skate.



2 seconds later, a dozen Ambassadors were drenched.



"Not this year — I'm only a Junior!"



"Then the mouse said to the bartender . . .
(Stop me if you've heard this) . . ."

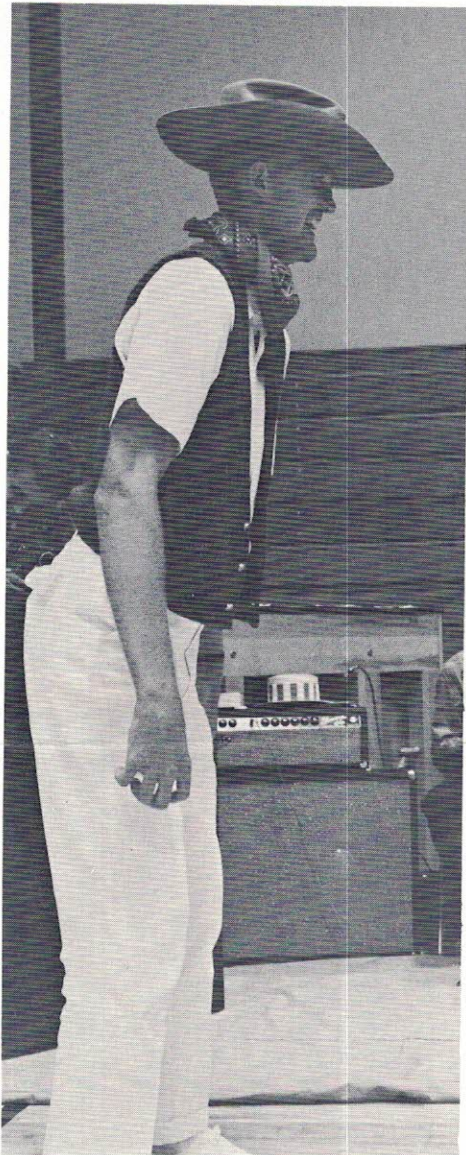


"Strike up the Band!"

AMBASSADOR

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 monos, and then counted the cost: \$8,000 earned for the Student Body fund, for field trips, dances, and edu-

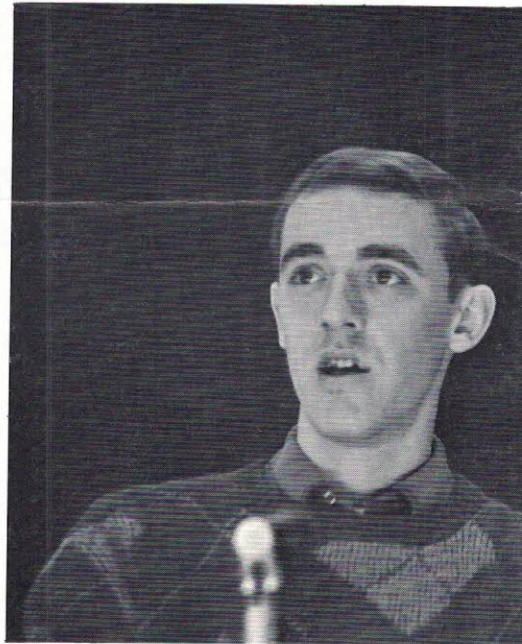
cational opportunities (this averages about \$200 per *cast member*, or \$8 per hour for rehearsal time, all donated to the students), and — *most of all* — a



"That fearless, dauntless, intrepid marshal of Pontiac City, Matt U. Dullard!!"



"Oh NO! Not *him* again!!"



Bob Seltzer artfully weaves a spell on "Lushabye."

BANDWAGON

memory of joy and happiness in the minds of thousands of our brethren who don't have the daily benefits of Ambassador College that we enjoy. For

this reason, all the cast members and students count the 1966 Bandwagon a *smashing success*. THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.



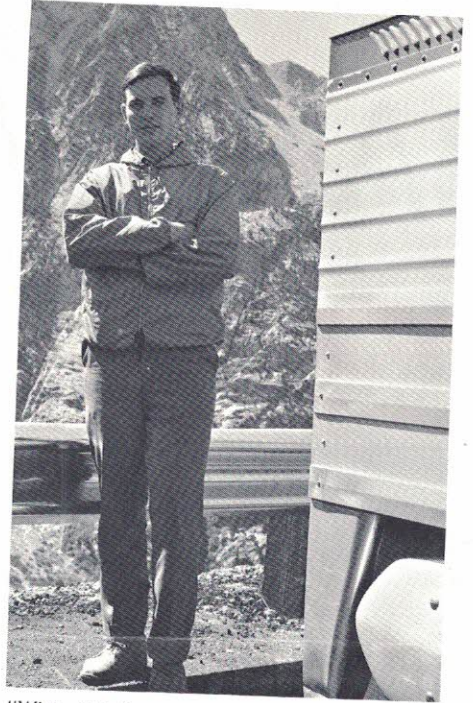
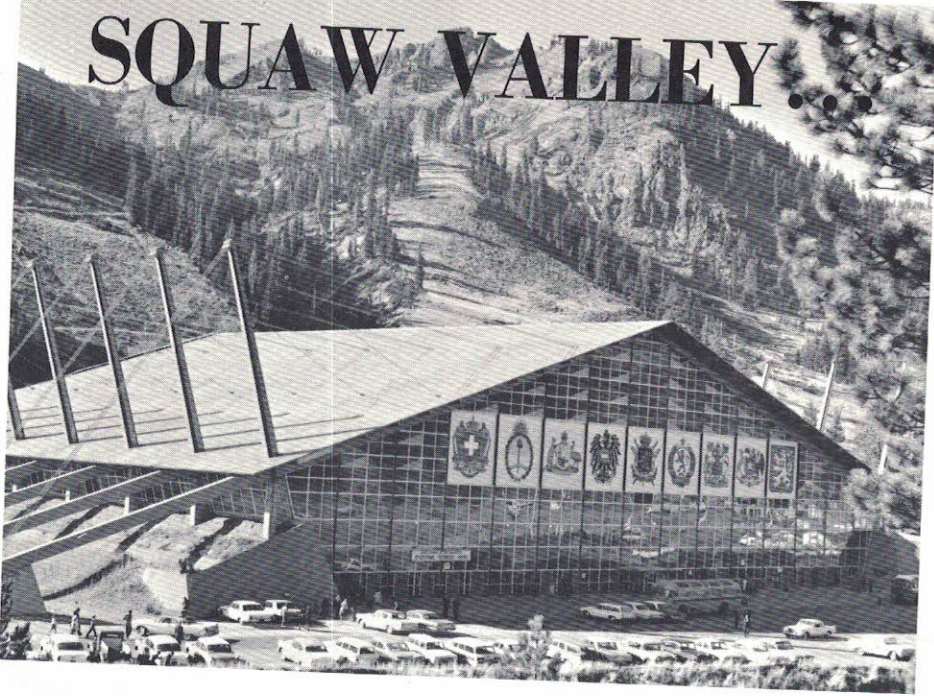
The PORTFOLIO expresses a hearty thanks to Mr. Howard Clark and his Photography Class for the fine pictures in this edition. Class members John Kilburn, Jim Quigley, Joe Bohannon, Bill Linthicum, Don Graunke, Oren Simmons, and Bolivar Q. Shaggaughstie himself all have their hard work displayed here.

BRAVO AND HATS OFF!

ABOVE: "Who took my band?" BELOW: At the curtain, "We thank you so much."

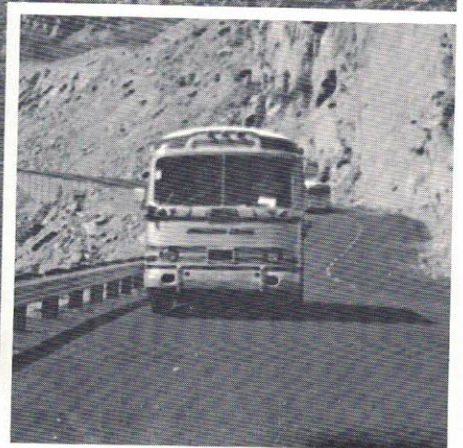
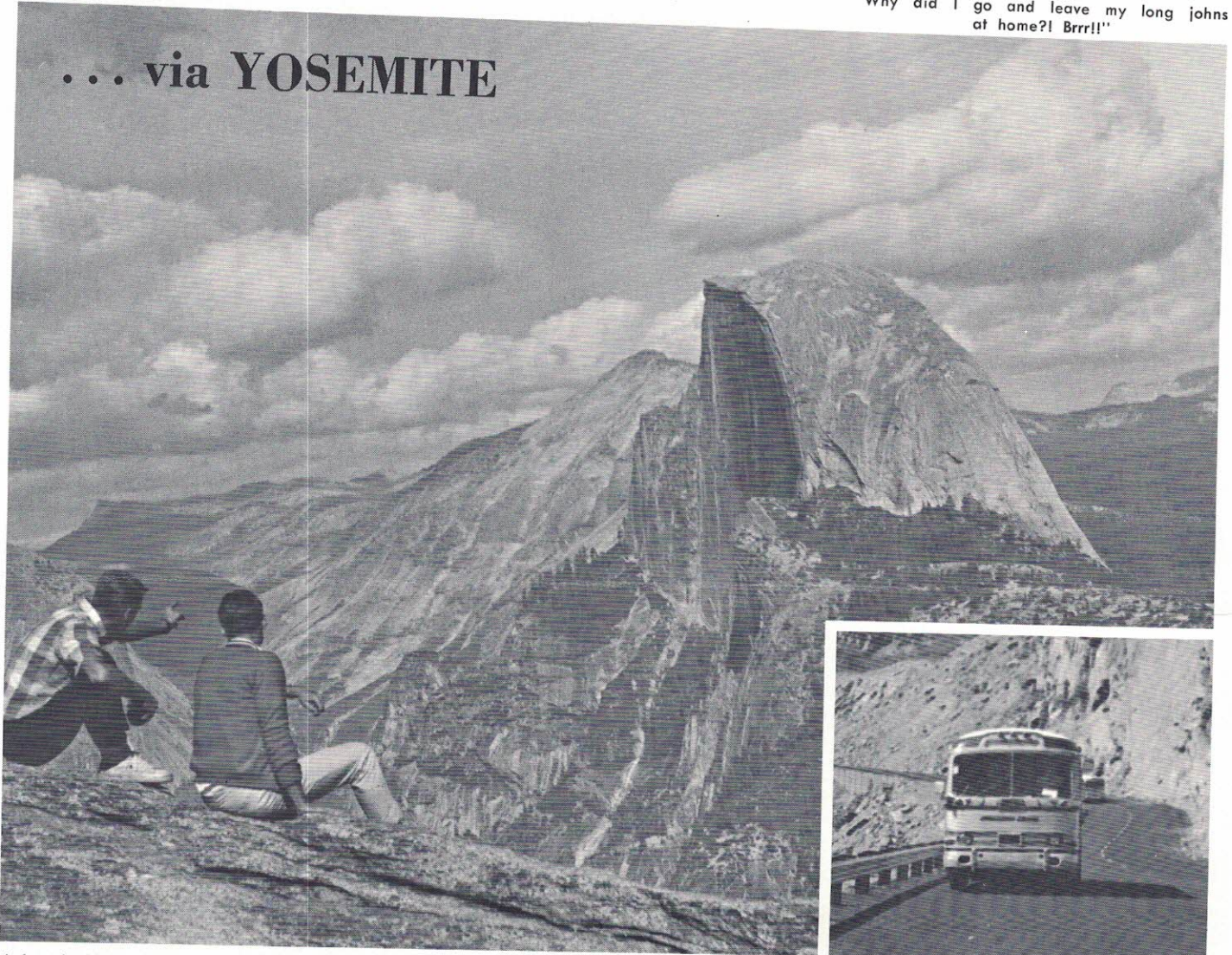


SQUAW VALLEY



"Why did I go and leave my long johns at home?! Brrr!!!"

... via YOSEMITE



A breathtaking view of Glacier Point highlights a two-day jaunt to massive Yosemite Valley, before the Ambassador buses, RIGHT, chug along to the Feast of Tabernacles, Squaw Valley.

PORTFOLIO

Repents... Again

For more years than we care to remember, the PORTFOLIO has made at least *one* mistake in the Freshman Interviews. This year is no exception. On page 22, Andrew Voth is captioned as Charles, and Charles Vinson is labeled as Andrew.

Our most common excuses are:

1) We only had two weeks to assemble this edition. Everybody's entitled to *some* mistake in that short a period of time.

2) It has become tradition to make at least one mistake.

3) We need filler space for this edition, so we had to have a PORTFOLIO Repents blurb.

COMING SOON

- Ephraim, 1966
 - Basketball Preview
 - The NEW Sportfolio
 - The FIRST Honest Newspaper Interview with Mr. Ted Armstrong
 - Who's Jew at Ambassador
 - Zinjanthropus Pasadenacanus Revisited
 - Ambassador's National Awards
 - How Woodpeckers Evolved
 - Library Lookout
 - Evolution By UNIVAC
 - ... and many many others.
- Watch for YOUR copy every other Thursday.

Book Burning

(Continued from page 2)

ready. Out came the books. Silently the "victims" were handed around the circle.

Did the skeptical guests believe yet? No!

But one by one the books were tossed into the flames.

Oh, by the way—you're probably wondering why these books were being burnt. Actually, the books were useless volumes such as *Gus the Great*, (about who knows-what?!). They were useless old books, not worth the space they took up in the fine Ambassador College Library.

Evolution's Corner

MISSING LINK??!

by I. E. Volved

PASADENA — API (Ambassador Press International). Dr. Abie Igor Alexander Chaboikacheck, the celebrated Anthropologist and inventor of Bicarbonate 14 dating (a system of dating ancient civilizations by the amount of leaven found in fossilized bread crusts), announced here today that he had definitely discovered the "missing link."

Early in September of this year, Dr. Chaboikacheck was digging in the ruins of a newly demolished old housing district of Pasadena when he discovered certain ancient artifacts which he stated were positive proof of the existence of man in that area. Among these artifacts were a few bones. One of these bones was a vertebra. To most laymen this would seem to have been a common T-bone, but not to Dr. Chaboikacheck!

He had found his man.

Dr. Chaboikacheck was able to reconstruct his *whole man* from this single vertebra. This in itself was a masterful feat of anthropology. The accompanying photos show the artifacts and an artist's conception of Dr. Chaboikacheck's man.

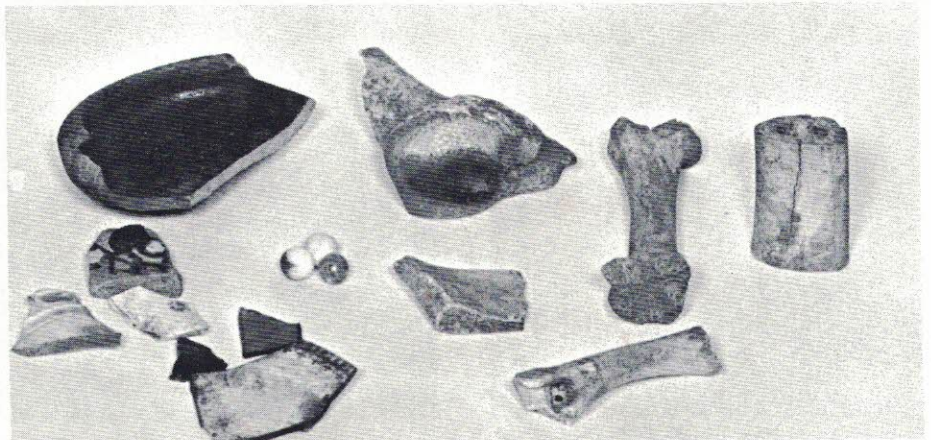
Dr. Chaboikacheck named his discovery Zinjanthropus Pasadenacanus and told reporters that his man was definitely a brother to the Big Sandus Manus Texanus (a similar discovery made near Big Sandy, Texas last year).

With this discovery the quest for the "missing link" has ended. Dr. Chaboikacheck has found his man!



ABOVE: Artist's view of Zinjanthropus Pasadenacanus.

BELOW: Photographer's view of the facts, artifacts that is.



MR. BURLYN GARDNER...

(Continued from page 1)

innumerable blue ribbons for outstanding flower displays.

Mr. Quentin Robinson, longtime friend and fellow gardener, expressed many times that Mr. Gardner had tremendous drive. On or off campus, Mr. Gardner was active in the best interests of Ambassador College.

Mr. Gardner gave everyone on the Pasadena campus a good example to follow, working from early in the morning to late at night. He *denied* himself so that the campus could be-

come the garden spot it is today. The very week of his death, Mr. Gardner amassed 72 work hours!

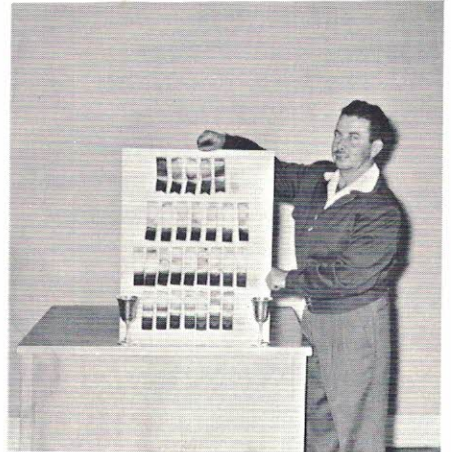
"This man worked long hours helping us all to see God's Creation," said Dr. Hoeh, as he preached the graveside service for Mr. Gardner. During these services at Mountain View Cemetery, Dr. Hoeh went on to say, "Mr. Gardner sowed many seeds, and they were all productive. He helped show us that a plant that grows is a very *type* of how humans are — growing and producing."

We will all miss this cheerful, dedicated man, and deeply appreciate his example as a profitable servant. In his day, Mr. Gardner will be resurrected into the beautiful World Tomorrow.



ABOVE: Mr. Gardner, 1966, shortly before his fatal heart attack.

BELOW: The gardening crew, 1958, Mr. Gardner at upper left.



Mr. Gardner displaying awards for chrysanthemum beds — 1955!

... As we remember him.



Ambassador Hall BEFORE . . .



. . . and AFTER the hard work of Mr. Gardner and his crews.