

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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Men's Dorms Soon to Start Construction

There's a mystery afoot on the campus! Few are aware of the problem, but within six weeks or less the residents of Murphy House, Grove Terrace, 350 Grove, the Eckerts and the Bauers will be forced to move!

The mystery is *WHERE?*

Plans have finally been approved for the construction of the men's dormitories on the Terrace-Grove corner now occupied by the ramshackle, moved-in buildings of the 1900 vintage. The bids for construction have yet to come in which is why there is still time to solve the mystery, but where in this already-crowded campus to stash over a

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Mailing and Circulation Streamlined

Streamlined is the word for recent developments in the Circulation Building. In just a few weeks the downstairs portion will become the new headquarters for the Mailing Department. This important development will locate *three key departments*—Mail Receiving, Mailing and the Ambassador Press—in such proximity that at last the one-two-

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President Armstrong delivering Commencement Address.

Degrees Conferred

In a very moving ceremony on Sunday, January 23, three higher degrees were conferred upon faculty members of Ambassador College. President, Founder and Chancellor of *three colleges*, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, upon recommendation from the Graduate Schools of Theology and Education, presented diplomas to Mr. Albert Portune, (M.A.) to Mr. Roderick Meredith, (Th.D.) and to Mr. Ernest Martin (Ph.D.).

Mr. Armstrong delivered a powerful Commencement Address highlighting just a few of the many weaknesses and lacks of higher education as it is commonly conceived. The over-all problem in the universities of today is a complete contrast to the educational opportunities offered by the Ambassador Colleges.

The candidates spent long hours over the past several years submitting material and performing classroom responsibilities toward their degrees. As Mr.

Armstrong stressed, this commencement is not merely a culmination of years of education—it is a *beginning*. It is but a small step forward in preparation for the tremendous task of education and *re-education* that must take place in the World of Tomorrow.

The stirring numbers of the Choral, the revealing and inspiring Commencement Address, and the Conferring of Degrees were climaxed by the trumpet blast from the Band beginning the Recessional. The Faculty and Alumni of the Graduate Schools, along with the

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publication. It is for the student bodies of
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The Tortoise and the Hare!

We've all heard of that *wacky race* between the *tortoise* and the *hare*.

But did you realize that Ambassador College recently staged its own version of this proverbial race. It all started out on the *basketball court* that fateful week of December 13.

In the midst of a hard-fought round-ball tussle, John Karlson suddenly felt the pain of a *sprain* and a *small broken bone* in his *right ankle*. A few days



Ambassador's champion, Crutch-Along Karlson!

Editorial

NEW SEMESTER'S RESOLUTION?

by Darryl Henson

The Ministerial Ball was tremendous, the basketball tournament was exciting and the chorale is refreshed after a foray into Phoenix and Tucson. Final exams have been pushed aside and forgotten. Grade cards have been pushed aside—though maybe not quite forgotten as yet. Everyone is refreshed, revitalized, and rejuvenated after the "break(?)" A bright, crisp new semester lies ahead!

Don't forget last semester *so soon!* Let's sweep out the cobwebs of time and remember—remember *way back* beyond the events inscribed Ministerial Ball, basketball tournament, chili supper and welcoming party. Back beyond the completion of your "*last*" final. Remember in the dim dark, dank recesses of your memory that night of December 27th in Manor Del Mar when you propped your red-veined eyeballs over the platen of an ancient portable at 2:00 a.m. and moaned unintelligibly, "Next semester the book reports will be done *early*." Through the mist on the other side of the table you faintly heard a "snap-top" and murmur of concurrence about Bible outlines. *Second year*, that is, since 402 Bible students have *long-since* "learned" the importance of having assignments done *ahead of time* . . .

Now is the time to remember those "New Semester's Resolutions." Let's not allow this semester to *slip by* while we relax to "catch our breath" through the first three months. These first weeks are *VITAL*—and the ones we usually let "slip away" unwittingly.

Douglas MacArthur realized the importance of organization in his academic endeavors as he states in his "Reminiscences." "... There were a number of my classmates who were smarter than I, and I am sure there were even a greater number in the preceding twenty-four classes. *I studied no longer than others*, and can only account for my success by my having, perhaps, a somewhat clear perspective of events—a *better realization that first things come first!*" He was the top student in twenty-five years at West Point!

Maybe you don't consider completing book reports, Bible outlines and other written reports early "putting first things first" academically—but it's better than putting *EVERYTHING last!*

Now is the time to pass *this* semester's finals. If you sit on mountains of paper work *NOW*, they'll push you unerringly above the timberline and you'll find yourself "snowed under" on the first of *June!*

Let's *remember* our New Semester's Resolutions. *Ancient Israel FORGOT* her promises. Will we forget ours? Or will we complete our assignments early—so we don't *have* to finish them "early"—May 31?

later the same setting found Ben Leonard with *torn ligaments* in his *left knee*.

These Ambassadors were down but not out! Within hours and with the aid of a few feet of tape and bandage plus *crutches*, these men were back on their feet. John and Ben weren't going to sit around and get soft and flabby. And to prove it they invented the fast moving, spine tingling, blood curdling, heart stopping sport of *CRUTCH RACING*.

One day on the way home from work these ingenious men innovated

this unique sport in a big way. They *raced each other up the hill* from Used Clothing to Mayfair *on crutches*. To the amazement of gaping and bewildered onlookers, John Karlson won by *several crutch lengths*. The reason for John's victory? He had a sleek pair of *SPORTS MODEL CRUTCHES*—they were *smaller and faster* than those oversized broom handles that Ben was using!

The PORTFOLIO wishes to thank John and Ben for pointing out to the student body that healthful, invigorating exercise can be had if one is willing to work for it.



One of the dozen birdfeeders hanging around the campus. This one is located in the tree at the southeast corner of Mayfair.

“Calling All Birds!”

Did you know that Ambassador College *needs birds*? That's right. Birds with a *high protein appetite!* Why?

Because the college, along with everyone else, is trying to achieve a *more perfect balance IN NATURE*. The campus has too many gnats, bugs, and wee critters, and too few birds.

For example: the *cut worms* have been cutting up in the dichondra and producing those denuded brown spots which dot certain areas of our landscape. And the *red mites* have moved into the Italian Cypress trees and are turning the ends of the branches into a sickly brown. An ample supply of birds will *cleanse the campus* of these pests and maintain nature's harmonious balance.

Now how do you obtain a good flock of birds cheap? Easy. Through their stomachs! Birds like a balanced diet of *proteins* and *carbohydrates*. We

have an excess of protein in the form of the insects, worms, etc. But, being in a city area, we lack the natural grass seeds, etc. that would constitute the carbohydrates of a bird's normal diet.

Therefore, nearly one dozen *bird feeders* have been conspicuously placed at strategic points throughout the campus. A strictly regimented feeding schedule for the bird luring combination of *Wild Bird Mix* (small grains and grass seed), *Milo* (grain sorghum), and *wheat* will bring such birds as *finches* and *swallows* onto the campus. A steady supply of this mixture of carbohydrates coupled with our abundant protein will make the birds feel so much at home that they will nest, reproduce, and become permanent and stable members of the Ambassador wildlife community.

The next time you're out for a stroll, check the feeders. You'll probably see some new birds!

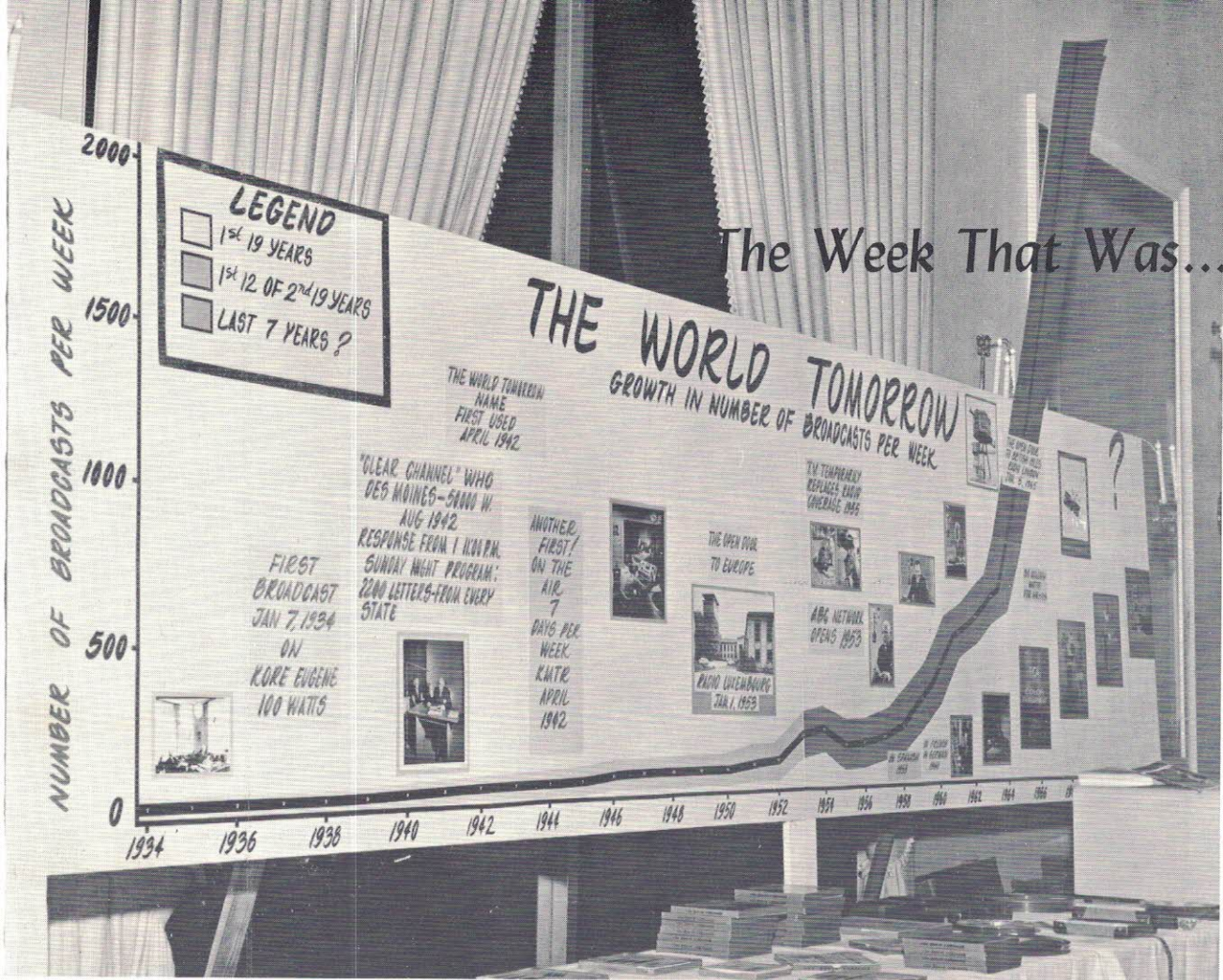
Chorale Tour: Phoenix-Tucson

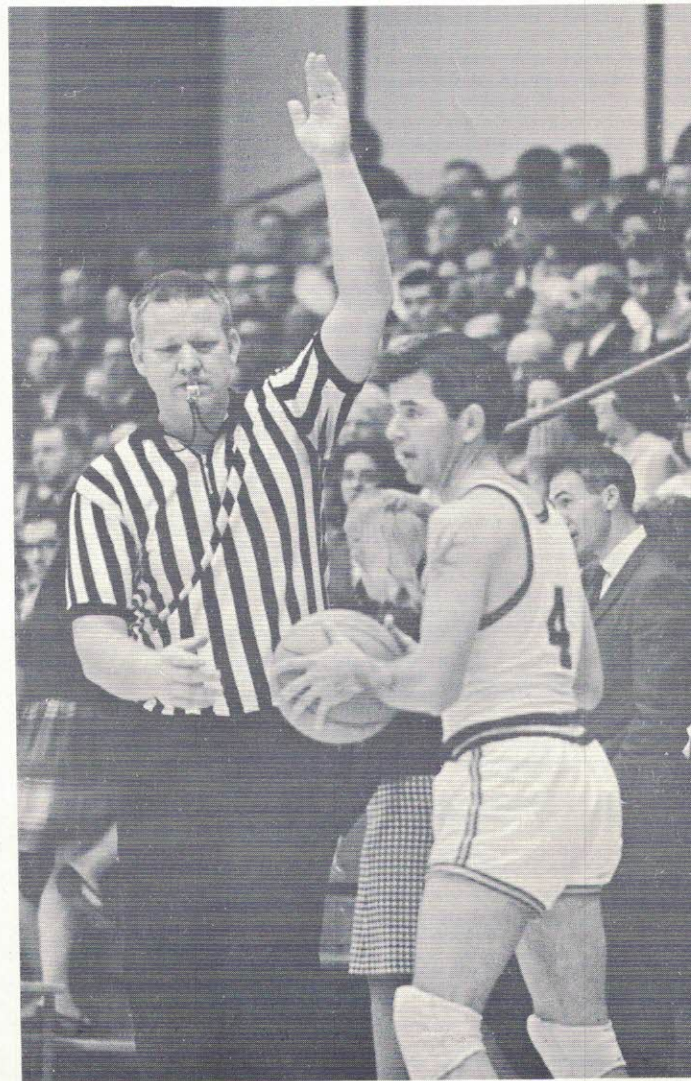
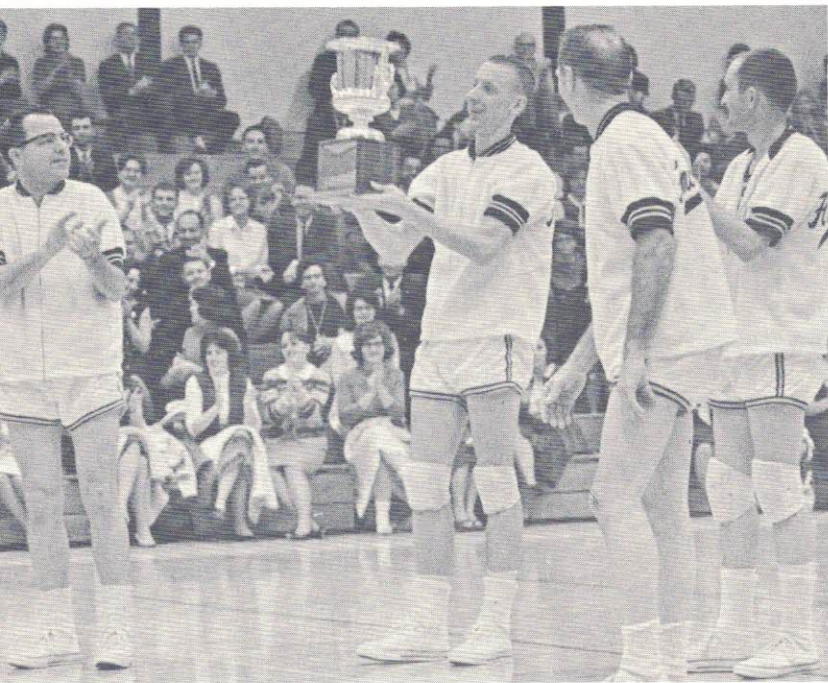
Aren't those all *Chorale members* you see peeping out of caves, climbing the rocks, and scaling the crags of the desert mountain fastness? Yes, there they are: Rita Nutt, Bryan Roemer, Jan Burgess, and Randy Kobernat. But this isn't Petra! This is legendary Superstition Mountain.

Last January 14-17, The Ambassador College Chorale lived in and out of two silver and purple buses between here and Tucson, Arizona. The purpose was to sing for and serve the two Arizona churches. Tucson and Phoenix. The agenda included a concert in each church plus four songs during church services. We also sang for motorists on the freeways, restaurant patrons, motels, and gas station attendants, but they weren't as appreciative.

They say the Chorale went to *serve*, but any Chorale member will tell that *we* were the ones being served. The members of the Phoenix Church housed the Chorale members for two nights and *stuffed* delicious food through hungry vocal chords. On Sunday, we were able to explore the lower reaches of the legendary Superstition Mountains, 50 miles east of Phoenix. This is the sight of the legendary Lost Dutchman Mine.

Because of the church's schedule, the Chorale could not arrive back until Monday night and attend first classes one day late, on Tuesday. But the lessons learned in the bus those four days made us all think of *the bus* as a superb classroom: the lesson of what physical exhaustion it takes to serve in a church area, driving between churches 150 miles apart, visiting in the members' home, answering their endless questions about Ambassador College and our way of life. It was exciting, exhilarating, and exhausting—yet educating. We arrived back on campus, happy with the full life we were given, and inspired by the small taste we received of laboring in the field.





A POTPOURRI OF FELLOWSHIP

● *Welcome Big Sandy*

The theme, "WELCOME AMBASSADORS," heralded the December 3 arrival of the Big Sandyites for the Ambassador College Invitational Basketball Tournament.

Berlin Gilreath kicked off the party by doing a completely *ad lib* feet first dive into the 3-foot-deep end of the pool. Now that we'd all relaxed with a good laugh, the moving strains of "Deep in the Heart of Texas" swelled through the Natatorium as Ambassador College Pasadena provided its special "howdy pardners" greeting to Ambassador College Big Sandy.

Travelers always have a healthy appetite, so the Texas Ambassadors were treated to a typical Pasadena-style *chili dinner* consisting of Chilly and Br-r-rr! The dinner was highlighted by numerous joyful screams and hugs as many old friendships were renewed and new ones formed.

Soon the stirring strains of *Exodus* lured the elated students to a *sock hop* in the gym. Entertainment provided by the Pasadena *Freshman Class* and another sterling performance by the *Ambassador Big Band* afforded ample opportunity for fellowship between the sister campuses. Also featured was a Texas-style *piano solo* improvised by Ken Martin, leader of the Big Sandy band.

After just the right amount of dancing, the welcoming party was brought to a close by the soothing melody of "Sweet Dreams Sweetheart" as sung by Mr. Ted Armstrong.

● *Chorale Concert*

Glowing reports of a recent Assembly prompted Mr. Ted Armstrong to arrange a repeat performance during the Ministerial Conference. Visiting ministers and church brethren alike were treated to the magnificence of the *re-vitalized* Ambassador Chorale.

● *Women's Club Tea*

The women of Ambassador College had a rare opportunity for a get-acquainted or *get-reacquainted* tea in Terrace Villa. Between two and four p.m., a group of the finest women in the world assembled for a most enjoyable afternoon of conversation, chicken and almond paste hors d'oeuvres (the main course for the tea), and an opportunity to enjoy an all-women's social event in the Ambassador tradition of true values.

If you had walked by beautiful Terrace Villa between two and four that Thursday afternoon, you might have caught snatches of conversation running along these lines:

Coed: "I don't believe I've met you—are you from one of the overseas offices?"

● *Ambassadors Tour Southland*

During the semester break, students from both Ambassador Colleges, U.S.A., had the opportunity to tour several of the outstanding attractions of Southern California.

The first trip was an all-day affair to the *L. A. Art Museum*, the *L. A. County Museum*, and the *La Brea Tar Pits*.

The second trip was an outing to one of the country's most famous amusement parks: *Disneyland*.

The third trip was an afternoon at the world-famous *Huntington Library*.

These excursions comprised an opportunity for which many would give almost anything.

Selections such as the *Triumphal March* from *Aida*, *La Donna e mobile* from *Rigoletto*, the *Bridal Chorus* from *Lohengrin*, and the *Toreador March* from *Carmen* illustrated the *versatility and excellence* of the Chorale and provided a most helpful addition to the culture of Ambassador College.

Wife: "No, I'm Mrs. Ted Armstrong . . ."

Or, "So *you're* Mrs. Cole—I've always wanted to meet your *husband!*"

Well, after all, it *was* a *get-acquainted* tea!

The ministers' wives (who *already* knew each other) stayed and stayed until 4:30 or so . . . renewing the ties that bind sisters together whether they're three miles or 3000 miles apart.

The most fun of the afternoon was had by the lucky few on the cleanup crew. Between shifts of washing delicate little teacups, they managed to "clean up" all the delicate little hors d'oeuvres and cookies. The girls? *Some* aren't delicate and little any more, but all of them picked up a lot of valuable training in all the chatter, culture and custom that goes into a Women's Club Tea.

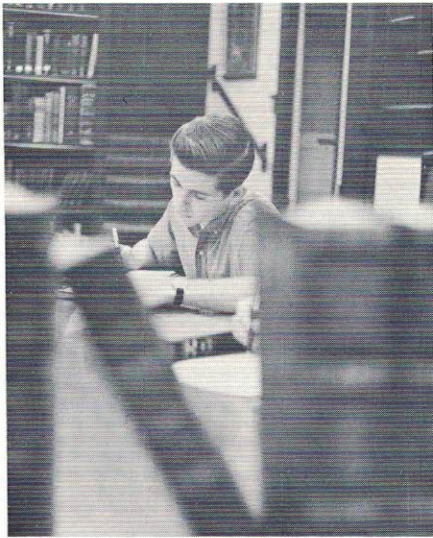
● *Ministerial Ball*

The annual *Ministerial Ball*, focal point of the evening activities during the Ministerial Conference, finally escaped from the Moose Lodge and the Los Angeles Breakfast Club! This year the visiting ministers were presented with a fine formal dance in the *luxurious Castaway Club* overlooking the spectacularly lit city of Burbank.

The theme was centered around the *growth of the Work*; past, present, and future. Slides, photos, and graphs highlighted the progress of the last 31 years while full-color exhibits of *The PLAIN TRUTH*, a closed-circuit TV camera and screen, and projected graphs pointed towards the growth anticipated for the next seven years.

A revised performance of the 1965 *Squaw Valley Revue* brought back old memories and provided humorous entertainment for those ministers who were privileged to attend this Feast in other locations. As usual, Bolivar Q. what's-his-name managed to "wreck" another fine show.

Sweet music, tuxes, formals, and cor-sages all blended together for an enjoyable evening.



Students make valuable use of the main study room.

Library Lookout

Biographies are shortcuts to history! Proof: People make news, news makes history, and biographies tell the history of people.

So if (perish the thought) you are deficient in a knowledge of history, and sometimes display that ignorance in times of testing, here is your chance to gain a valuable store of knowledge.

You only need a chair, a desk, a light and the library copy of John Gunther's new book, *Procession*. Fifty sketches of famous men are presented in a fast-moving style. Included are La Guardia, Nehru, Churchill, Hitler, and even E. H. Crump (if you are not from Tennessee, you may never have heard of him!)

Mr. Gunther personally observed many men and the profiles were written at the time he knew them. Since he has met important men in all walks of life, what he has written is worth reading.

His character and personality portrayals are of special value, giving a vivid picture of the person and the times in which he lived. The contemporary viewpoint if reflected in his judgments of the principal characters who made history in our era. His colorful first-hand reports are a valuable record of the past decades.

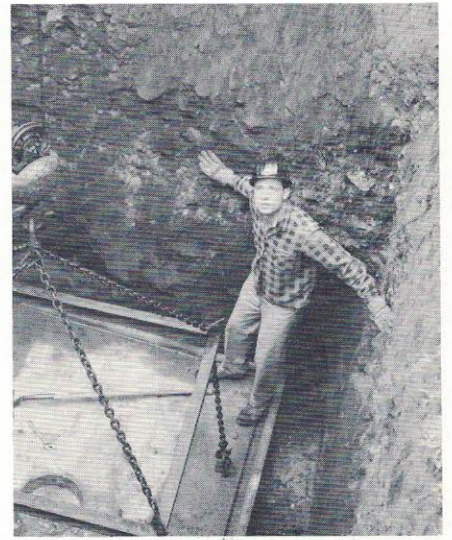
From Pasadena's own Adelle Davis comes a new book, *Let's Get Well*. The knowledge of how to keep well is most important to everyone. Adelle Davis suggests three vital rules to

Latest in Manholes

Ever feel like jumping into a hole and pulling the top in over you? Relax! You'll soon be able to do it.

Construction Department is now busily building (from the bottom up?) two new manholes, complete with covers.

Last summer the college installed an electrical and telephone conduit system large enough to handle all of the requirements necessary for the completion of the Master Plan. Recently the Telephone Company decided that it wanted special manholes exclusively for the telephone wires. Electricity and telephones could not be mixed! Hence the new manholes.



Bob Kelly looks for help—a problem when you don't dig from the bottom up!

guard your health: 1) self-discipline, without which the other two rules are of little value; 2) proper use of the body; 3) adequate nourishment.

This book, *Let's Get Well*, is devoted to the third rule of good living—how adequately to nourish the body. Miss Davis has compiled an excellent factual, but readable book, using case histories to illustrate her points. There are also a great number of documented statements, which makes this an excellent, quotable reference and source book on nutritional information. Included is a comprehensive index and table of food compositions.

Miss Davis, one of the country's best-known nutritionists, studied at Purdue University, graduated from the University of California at Berkeley, and took postgraduate work at Columbia University and the University of California at Los Angeles before earning her Master of Science degree in biochemistry from the University of Southern California Medical School. Throughout her career she has worked in such famous hospitals as Bellevue, Fordham, Judson Health Clinic, Alameda County Health Clinic, and the William E. Branch Clinic in Hollywood.

So, students, for that next term paper in Home Economics, Freshman Composition or Nutrition class, remember to look for this book. It may be just what you need.

New Field Assignments

Surprises greeted three Ambassadors in a recent Forum by Mr. Ted Armstrong. Bob Cain, Nelson Haas and Ben Leonard found they would not be allowed to continue in college this second semester.

None of them looked too upset, though, when they found out *why* they had to leave. Bob Cain was advised to marry the former Sherry Burnam before driving out to assist Mr. Prince in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Nelson will be assisting Mr. McCrady in the South Bend-Michigan area, and Ben will help Mr. Cole in the New York area.

We will miss all three men throughout this semester, but at least we can be thankful that they can be out serving God's people right now. They represent only a handful of all those who are desperately needed!

DON'T MISS ———
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE
TENNIS TOURNAMENT
STARTS FEB. 20, 1966
(CALL GYM FOR DETAILS)

YOU ARE NXXDXD

This typewriter I am using is an old model but still does a fairly good job. There is only one thing wrong with it, one of the keys doesn't work properly. How much better would my typing be if it worked perfectly! Of all the forty-one keys on my typewriter, this one key that doesn't work makes the difference.

Sometimes I think some organizations are like my typewriter; every one of the persons is doing his or her part except one lone individual. The same thing can be seen in a machine; take a car for instance. If one little thing like the generator or the fuel pump or the fan belt isn't functioning

properly, then the car will not run efficiently. Did you ever see a basketball team play when one of the players wasn't playing hard, wasn't hustling, wasn't driving himself? Chances are if you have ever seen such a game the team with the lackadaisical player lost.

Right now you are saying to yourself, "Well, I am only one person. How can I make or break an organization, team, program or company? The answer is that you, like this key, are a very important, integral part of your organization.

Next time you think you are not needed, remember this key to effective participation and remember, *you are needed!*



Within weeks this downstairs area will have to be moved into the Gioninni Building to make way for Mailing.

Streamline

(Continued from page 1)

three punch we've needed in getting the literature to the listeners of *The WORLD TOMORROW* will be functional!

On December 30, Mr. Hugh Mauck, head of the *Circulation Department*, announced that Circulation would be moving over to the rear portion of the *Gioninni Building* at 55 North Vernon. This large area in the new building will be remodeled to match the handsome decor of the Language Departments which occupy the front portion of the building.

In the meantime the *Mailing Department* will take up residence in the first floor of the *Circulation Building*. This time Mailing will fill the *entire first floor* rather than the small back room that it had just two short years ago. Now everything having to do with the mails—coming or going—will be under one roof. It is also conveniently close to the Ambassador Press.

And furthermore, a gang of lean, tall high school roundballers will stage a fast break into the *vacated warehouse*. After *Imperial* gains possession of the court (warehouse) it will have a hardwood floor and bleachers installed for the schools' *athletic program*. Soon the *Imperial Schools* will have its own official athletic facility.

And while all these *big changes* are

New Dorm Soon

(Continued from page 1)

hundred and fifty people is proving quite a dilemma!

A number of possibilities have been suggested. For one thing, Apartment F of 360 Grove now used by Mr. and Mrs. Lochner will soon open for another student apartment. That solves the problem for twelve men, but then what about the Lochners?

So far, there is no definite place decided upon to house the bulk of the students whose domiciles are to give way to progress. (You may have heard of some, but those *officially* were pure rumor!)

There's another problem staring Mr. Herrmann square on. Where are the classes going to be held two months or so from now that are presently held in the soon-to-be-removed Assembly Hall?

Anyone who thinks all the answers are in to the problems of a burgeoning Work are very sadly in error!

A possible solution for the classes might be the new Dining Hall—providing the construction men change from the British tradition to the Ameri-

taking place Ambassador students need *more than ever* to stay in the mainstream of campus life. *Don't* get lost in a side channel someplace. The Work is snowballing so rapidly that you *cannot afford to let up!*

can way of building things. Either that or Freshman Bible class may find themselves in the amphitheater outside the gymnasium—which might not be a bad second choice after all!

Whatever the solutions are for the student housing and the future classrooms it is certain that a few hardy ambassadors are going to feel the growing pains of this campus. At least until the completion of the men's dorms a few will taste the "hardships" known so well to some of the "elders"—Green Street houses and Mayfair basement being the two glowing examples.

Be on the lookout for Army surplus *pup tents*. It just may be that they will fill the bill!

Degrees Conferred

(Continued from page 1)

men who received degrees arose and began the recessional march. Many dewy eyes followed them as the first real Graduate School Commencement Exercise came to a close. But again as in past commencements we all were refreshed and reminded of our goal in the future and our calling today!

What's the matter—you look mournful?

That's just it—I've finished a big dinner and I am more'n full.