

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



VOLUME 16, NUMBER 20

WEEKLY

APRIL 10, 1967

John Goddard Tours Turkey In Assembly

Famous anthropologist and world traveller John Goddard returned to Ambassador College last Thursday to present his *second* assembly this year. This time his film narrative took us through the unexpected sites of the Anatolian Peninsula — Turkey.

The two-hour film and narrative began in the modernized city of Istanbul, flanked by the strategic Dardanelles and Bosphorus. His coastal tour moved through ancient cities such as Izmir, Ephesus, and Tarsus, featuring the dances and color of the local inhabitants.

To many, the highlight was Mr. Goddard's trek up 16,000-foot Mt. Ararat, near the Armenian border.

We can all thank Mr. Goddard for a much clearer picture of this country, which will play a big part in Foreign Affairs of the near future.



Bob Jones zeroes in his trusty telescope — perhaps he sees Dr. Hoeh's "Journey to the Center of the Earth."

Seniors Return From Trip

Grand Canyon — Las Vegas Host First Tour

The Senior Class of 1967 returned from an invigorating Senior Excursion with *years* worth of experiences and *lasting* closer friendships with Senior brothers and sisters. It was the *trip of a lifetime* for many who had thought they would never have the opportunity to explore the Grand Canyon, a geologist's paradise, *rich* in proofs of God.

With "Bon Voyages" in their ears and "spirits" in their hands, the Seniors departed. Crossing the Colorado River and a time zone at the same time, the famous Arizona sun rose late Friday morning.

The Ambassador buses wound their way up the Northern Arizona plateau to be greeted by a surprise at Flagstaff — SNOW! After breakfast there, it was

off to Meteor Crater where John Karlson and Keith Hoyt got in their morning exercise by running to the bottom and back again!

Arriving at the Grand Canyon late
(Continued on page 6)



Mr. Goddard introduces us to the land of Turkey.

THIS WEEK AT AMBASSADOR

Section D Men's Night	Tues.	6:00
Flower Arranging Class	Wed.	7:30
FIELD DAY	Thursday	
Movie "The Finest Hours."	Sat.	7:30
(In Color)	Sun.	1:00
Disneyland Bus	Sun.	6:00
Section B Men's Night	Sun.	6:00



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Many students have often wondered
—“What happens to my articles?
Where do they go if they aren’t pub-
lished?”

Well it’s time that we told you. All
of your unpublished articles end up in
what we like to call *limbus studentium*.
Due to your many petitions I will resur-
rect a few of the juicy particles of
articles from some of them.

From one article entitled “Discovered
at Last” we discovered what the word
P-O-R-T-F-O-L-I-O really means. It means
“Peon’s Opportunity, Regrettably, To
Foist On the Living, Incongruous Oddi-
ties.” (Oh?)

One article had the sure way to get
money from home.

“You’re probably broke. Let’s face
it. We’re all in the same boat. Maybe
you’ve tried to get money from home.
I tried once. I wrote home and asked
Dad for ten dollars ‘to purchase a study
lamp’ (pretty sneaky, huh???)! Well,
dad sent the lamp!!!”

Don’t REMEMBER THE “GUN SHOP”!!!

“Whoever you are and whatever
(Continued on page 5)

Editorial

“Why a Senior Trip?”

by Gary Alexander

College students around the nation are taking “trips” these days. On the East Coast, Ivy Leaguers spend Easter vacation down at Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, with an extended weekend of beer busts, sick sex, and rioting. Meanwhile, on the West Coast, college students take their “trips” with LSD and a myriad of hallucinatory drugs.

Last week, Ambassador College, Pasadena, christened the maiden voyage of the Senior Class Excursion. *Why* did approximately *sixty* seniors take five days off work and study — that’s *three hundred* man-hours! *How* is this trip different from the trips taken by thousands of other college students across the land? And *what* are the tangible fruits of this trip?

Any one of the sunburnt Seniors could give you three big purposes for this year’s Senior Excursion, and three big reasons why this activity will continue as a yearly occasion for you future Seniors.

1) *Fellowship with God* and nearness to His Creation. Many Seniors were able to spend an exhilarating Sabbath morning watching the sun peek over the eastern horizon of massive Grand Canyon, while on their knees praying to God who *created* and sculptured such an awe-inspiring masterpiece! There was *time* that Sabbath to study for *hours*, pray without time limits in a beautiful wilderness environment, *time* to examine our personal lives before Passover, and examine our college progress in light of graduation.

2) *Relaxation and Rest* — or *secure* a tranquil mind.

The activities were invigorating (ask Dr. Hoeh), educational (Hoover Dam and Mr. Herrmann), challenging (like leading five songs on Sabbath with no hymnal and no piano to give a pitch!) entertaining (Jack Jones at the Flamingo), profitable (the \$37.50 jackpot at Caesar’s Palace), edentary (ask Sharon Couchman), yet stimulating (crystal clear and crisp 7,000-foot atmosphere).

The trip was a much-needed pressure-release of the greatest pressure cooker of all — Ambassador Colleges.

3) *Unity of heart and mind*. Come May 26, this one group of people will disperse to the four corners of earth, perhaps *never* to meet again until Christ’s Coming. We need to grow in the *spiritual unity* that will survive far after our physical togetherness disbands this May.

The Senior Excursion did this for us far better than any campus activity could have done. As Mike Blackwell wrote for a PORTFOLIO contribution,

When you get to know a fellow, know his joys and
know his cares,

When you’ve come to understand him and the burdens
that he bears,

When you’ve learned the fight he’s making and the
troubles in his way,

Then you find that he is different than you thought
him yesterday.

You find his faults are trivial and there’s not much
to blame,

In the brother that you jeered at when you only
knew his name.

But when drawn a little closer, and your hands and
shoulders touch,

You find the traits you hated really don’t amount to much.

We of the Senior Class deeply thank the Faculty for this priceless opportunity, and wish this blessing could be extended to future Seniors.

The Indoor Sports - Key to Victory?

Who will win the intramural trophy? We don't know! We know the Freshmen are ahead because of basketball, and we have projected what will happen on the track. But the indoor games are up for grabs. And here may be the key to victory!

The Juniors have already walked off with first place in handball doubles, and they have top contenders, Elaine Leonard and Paul Paynter, challenging for tennis honors.

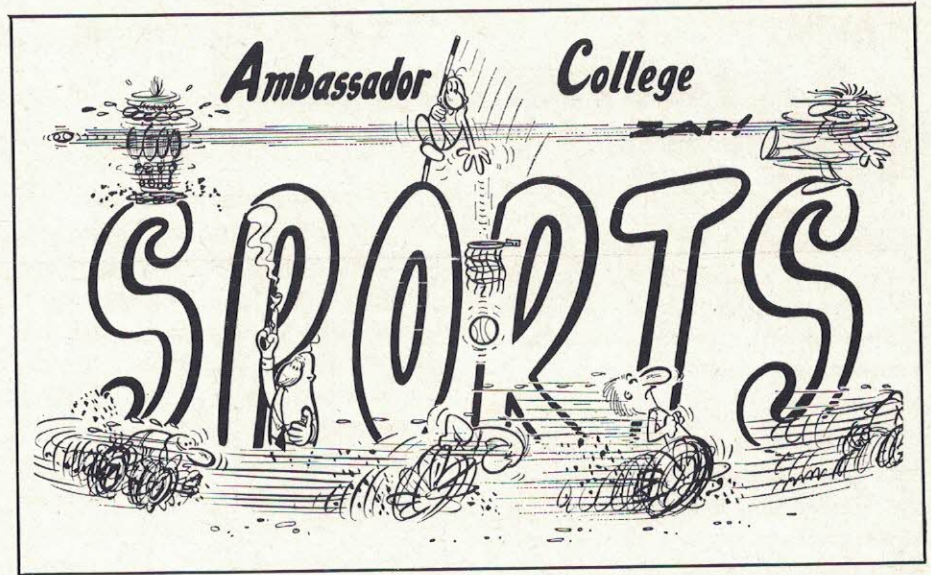
The Sophomores look good in women's table tennis and badminton. They have strong chances in tennis with Luana Wagner and Ron Dick.

The Frosh too are placing a winning bid. A Geis-and-Carn's combo in men's badminton looks fine. Horst Obermeit is the Frosh bid for tennis. An explosive and unpredictable volleyball team will also take the court — watch them.

The Seniors are holding their own too. Women's tennis is powerful. John Mitchell and Bob Boyce look dangerous in men's badminton doubles, but what did the Grand Canyon trip do to Senior training schedules? It could be disaster!

Keep an eye on the indoor sports. There may be a grand upset in the making.

Several last-minute developments have occurred on the track which may well color the final outcome. Freshman Bonnie Hix blazed a blistering 1:49 600-yard run. This put her in the 100 percentile for college girls nationwide and put her out in front for field day. John Settle, heretofore unknown as a sprinter is showing surprising speed.



FIELD DAY PREVIEW - APRIL 13, 1967

TIME	EVENT	RECORD	TOP UPPERCLASS CONTENDERS
Morning			
	Sprint Trials		
1:15	50 Yd.—W	6.8 M. J. Flatt (1963)	Russell (Sr.); Wilson (So.)
1:25	100 Yd.—M	10.5 George Kemnitz	Greer (So.); McKibben (So.); Harris (Jr.)
1:35	100 Yd.—W	12.9 Marian Sargent	Wilson (So.); Russell (Sr.)
1:45	Mile—M	4:37.0 Ernest Williams	Smith (Jr.); Crouch, Karlson (Sr.)
1:55	Sprint Medley—M	1:44.6 Seniors, 1963	Juniors; Sophomores
2:05	220 Relay—W	29.8 Juniors, 1964	Seniors; Sophomores
2:15	440 Yd.—M	53.8 Bill Dankenbring	McKibben (So.); Weston (So.)
2:25	220 Yd.—W	28.8 M. J. Flatt	Wilson (So.); Russell (Sr.)
2:35	880 Yd.—M	2:04.9 Ernest Williams	T. Williams (So.); Haas, Karlson (Sr.)
2:45	Sprint Medley—W	1:01.6 Juniors, 1966	Seniors; Juniors
2:55	220 Yd.—M	23.7 George Kemnitz	Greer (So.); Harris (Jr.); McKibben (So.)
3:05	2 Miles—M	10:49.6 Larry Neff	O'Neal (Jr.); Karlson (Sr.)
3:20	440 Yd.—W	1:13.2 Dolly Greer	
3:30	Tug-of-War—M	Seniors; Juniors
3:50	Mile Relay—M	3:44.6 Seniors, 1963	Sophomores; Seniors
4:00	Volleyball	Sophomores; Juniors

Field Events — Tennis

9:30-12:00	Weightlifting		
	Heavyweight	641 John Gudeman	Shiflet (Jr.); Greaves (Jr.)
	Lightweight	535 Jon Johnson	Jacobs (Jr.); Scott (Jr.)
	High Jump—W	4'4" Linda Schreiber Leslie Reid	Rainbolt (So.)
1:00-4:00	Broad Jump—W	13'8" Adrienne Russell	Russell (Sr.); Rainbolt (So.)
	Shot Put—W	28'2" M. Colby	Church (Sr.); Nutt (Jr.)
	Tennis Doubles	Paynter-Berggren (men); Wagner-Otey (women)
	Pole Vault—M	11'8" Dave Dahlgren	Bathurst (Jr.); Settle (Jr.)
4:00	High Jump—M	5'10" Bernell Michel	Knapp (So.)
	Broad Jump—M	19'9" Steve Smith	Smith (Jr.); McKibben (So.); Wallen (Jr.)
	Shot Put—M	39'7" Gail Roberts	Roberts, Shiflet (Jr.); Haworth (Sr.)
	Tennis Singles	Paynter (men); Wagner (women)

Athletes! Get Rubbed the Right Way!

If you get pooped when running the race, we'll put the color back in your face, you'll be treated like a Sheik, a BACK-RUB for the weak. See you at Field-Day — compliments of "Thursday A."

Yes, Thursday "A" Ambassador Club offers a free back-rub service all day long to Field Day participants.



LIBRARY



What is the world's concept of Jesus Christ? How do they picture Him? Do they picture Him as the conquering Hero who will set up His Father's Kingdom — or as an effeminate, weak-kneed sissy?

The "popular" artist's concept of the long-haired, bearded "nice" Christ has been foisted off on the world for centuries. To look at these pictures you'd think Christ never worked a day in His life. This is what we are asked to believe the very Son of Almighty God — the Savior of this world — was like!

It was a lifetime of just such false teaching about the person of Jesus Christ that prompted Bruce Barton, a prominent advertising agent, to dig up the true facts about the life of Christ. His research led him to discover that surely Jesus Christ is "The Man Nobody Knows."

Mr. Barton presents Christ as the masculine carpenter's son — as a real MAN! He gives his readers the best possible picture without actually knowing the *plain truth* about the matter.

For a scintillating concise look at the REAL Jesus Christ read, *The Man Nobody Knows*. It's available at the Campus Book Center.

The girls of 390 are going to break the records for physical fitness this year. Marilyn Haupt ran the 600 upstairs last night in two minutes flat — for those interested that's 225 times around the partition!!!

Ambassadors Visit Art Museum

by Bob Cote

Ambassadors you no longer have to pay to have fun! Just take a trip to L. A. Art Museum and see the wild and wacky imaginations of the "artists" portrayed in paint, metal, clay and wood.

Observe the "sage" nodding of a scraggly bearded beatnik in reply to a comment by his strawhaired, shoeless, female friend. Observe the bewilderment on the face of the person who feels he should be able to understand this modern "art," but can't make heads or tails of it. Yes, observe. But be careful not to laugh too hard!!

Recently the College sent a bus to the L. A. Art Museum. I took advantage of the opportunity and found both the art and the people very amusing.

Here are some of the more amusing paintings and their "titles."

Two, huge, three-dimensional, yellow trapezoids were appropriately titled, "Tall Yellow."

A group of old engine valves, the head of a rake, and other assorted "junk" gracefully welded into the shape of a "T" was called "The Reaper."

A huge solid red field with a white band that didn't quite reach the sides had no name and even the artist wished to remain anonymous (Who would want to take credit for that thing anyway???)

The crowning touch was a large white rectangle with two parallel orange stripes. Its title read — "Old Cottonfields Back Home."

These have been just a few of my amusing and interesting experiences at the Museum. I hope they will make you want to take advantage of the near-

ness of the museum in order to "double your pleasure, double your fun" — like the ad says, and no admission charge!



Recently Ambassadors have been showing pizzazz in the field of dating. As Red Buttons used to say, "Strange things are happening."

Topicsmaster Larry Haworth brought four young ladies into club to spark up the evening. He was expecting surprises but hadn't counted on Ron Dick's bold proposition. Ron jolted the club when he asked Carol Thompson for a date to the Senior Dance. She was so shocked all she could manage was an "Amen" as the cheers of Monday "B" went up in a roar.

Last month, second floor Del Mar was feeling frivolous and literally besieged Sandy McColm. She started to get wise after the fourth phone call in five minutes.

And talk about *dating*, did you notice the scramble after John Mitchell announced the progressive dinner? Dinner time that night looked like the pony express on the dead run as the girls scurried from table to table. One poor fellow was asked *five times* in two hours!

Then of course there is George Johnson and his winning technique. He approached Pam Frank in the dining hall and asked, "Pam, will you go with me to Bible Study this Friday night?"

Pam replied, "I already am, George."

Unclassified Ads

For sale: One HEATHKIT model GR-91 Short-wave radio with three short-wave bands and one standard-wave band (regular AM) Excellent condition. See Ray Meyer.

For sale or rent: One two-piece slightly used, beautifully autographed hunk of plaster of paris (commonly called a cast) see Dennis Cafourek.

Needed: Used bicycle. See Guy Gipson - 206, 467, or home 254-6592.





Mr. Elliott Opens Home to Students

Last week more than 100 Ambassadors took advantage of a wonderful opportunity. As most of you will remember, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott had open house last week. They stayed home every night—Monday through Thursday—just so we could visit in their home.

The Elliott's took us on a complete tour of their beautiful home. It is a large, roomy house, filled with warmth and hospitality. There are several paintings in the rooms, which many of us really enjoyed seeing. After the tour, cookies and punch were served, and one night they served Bavarian Punch.

Many of the students played scrabble, chess, and poker. Others of us just relaxed and listened to music, or talked to our hosts. The evenings were very relaxing and enjoyable.

Mrs. Elliott said the main purpose of the open house was to help them know the students better, and to help us realize that their home is open to us at any time. (Let's just remember not to take undue advantage of them.)

We all want to thank the Elliott's for their wonderful hospitality, and we encourage everyone to get to know them better.

YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!

Circular File

(Continued from page 1)

you happen to do in the Former Gun Shop Building, *DON'T* answer the phone over there by saying—'Ambassador College, Gun Shop.' It might lead to some false conclusions on the part of the caller."

Keep those articles rolling in.

An Ambassador Adventure

Stranded! . . . in Death Valley

Imagine yourself stranded in the middle of the hottest place in the U. S.—Death Valley.

Three years ago I found myself in this situation with only one-half day's supply of water. The nearest town was twenty miles away—straight over a 10,000 ft. mountain.

The adventure began when John Settle and I went prospecting with my dad. After having come through Death Valley, we turned our Chevrolet camper off the main highway to see some copper interests my dad knew about. We ventured about twenty miles along an old dirt road (would you believe a divided jackrabbit path?) There we set up camp—on a flat plateau 6,000 feet up the side of a mountain.

We prospected and worked the copper mine for about a week. We had sufficient water to last much longer. But we made a mistake. When we decided to leave we poured all the water out—keeping enough to last us a couple of days, just in case we needed it.

Late in the afternoon on the day before we were to leave we discovered the truck battery was completely dead!

We were faced with a dilemma. How could we get the truck started without a battery? It was a cinch we couldn't push the truck and start it. A 4000-pound truck sitting on a soft sandy plateau isn't easily moved.

Our only alternative was to start the truck by using the battery of another car. But the nearest car was in Darwin, twenty miles away. This meant a long hike through the desert to town. So John and I began to prepare ourselves mentally for the long trek.

Twenty miles through the desert, though, is a long way. But, it's even worse when you have to go over a 10,000-foot mountain to get there. We dreaded the trip, though we knew it was necessary. A long jaunt through the desert was better than being stranded in the middle of it. We were more than a little afraid, but we both refused to let the other know how we felt.

Just before we were to strike out across the sandy wasteland, my dad got a brilliant idea. He remembered how his family started their Model-A Ford with a rope. John and I both laughed but we conceded to try it.

We jacked up the rear axle with a small hydraulic jack. When we got the back wheels off the ground, we wound 100 feet of rope around a tire (much the same way you would start a lawn mower) and the plan was ready to be tested.

My dad gave us the signal and then pushed in the clutch. John and I sprinted off across the desert pulling the rope as hard as we could. When we got the tire spinning fast enough my dad popped the clutch. To our amazement, the engine sputtered and then started. You can't imagine how thrilled we were when we heard the roar of the engine. We had been spared a torturous journey across the desert.

We quickly lowered the jack and headed back to civilization—leaving behind an adventure I will never forget!!!



Senior Trip

(Continued from page 1)

Friday afternoon was an inspiring occasion. What a way to start the Sabbath! Watching the sunset on the Grand Canyon! Sabbath Services were held in the Visitor's Center auditorium — *exactly* big enough to accommodate everyone. Mr. Swanson gave the Sermonette, and Dr. Hoeh brought the Sermon by answering many Senior questions vitally concerning their part in the Work.

Before the evening meal that night, the Seniors watched the magnificent Grand Canyon sunset from Hopi Point — seemingly the coldest, most tooth-chattering place in the Canyon!

Sunday was the BIG day for mule skinnners and canyon-climbers, as 18 eager Seniors clambered upon the sturdy beasts for a slow but sure ride down Bright Angel Trail. Some stayed at the rim of the Canyon while others hiked on down through the different sedimentary layers so familiar from Mr. Herrmann's Historical Geology Class. Those who had the experience of hiking down have the different geologic strata well in mind after climbing laboriously back up through the layers. ("Never thought that Supai layer would *ever* end!")

Dr. Hoeh went hiking down the trail and gave us the example of doing things *all the way!* He and 8 others, including little Manfred, trudged all the way to the Colorado River! It was an *all-day* adventure with the last ones emerging from the depths at sunset. They felt as if they had just made the journey to the center of the earth. They *know* first hand the true size of the Grand Canyon!

All Ambassadors were awakened bright and early the next morning for the long trip to Hoover Dam, one of the official Seven Man-made Wonders of the U. S. On the guided tour the Seniors viewed the most famous dam in the U. S. from both the *top* and the *bottom*, and from the *inside* to the *outside*.

Leaving the Hoover Dam, *Las Vegas* was the Monday afternoon destination. Checking into the Fabulous Flamingo Hotel the Seniors took time to look at the world-famous gambling center be-



The beginning of a 12-mile ROUND-trip. They are smiling now, but . . .

fore a lavish dinner and show by Jack Jones and the Kids Next Door. After the show our own expert guide, Joe Bauer, gave a bus tour of the famous Las Vegas "Strip" where gigantically unbelievable neon signs flood the streets with daylight-bright light.

After the fling in the "City of Lost Wages," all were eager to come back to the most fabulous place after all — Ambassador College and a welcome experienced nowhere else!

YOU SAID IT!!

QUESTION — What will you most remember about your trip to the Grand Canyon?

RITA BIRD — "Kansas was never like this."

HAROLD WILLIAMS — "The great contrast between the Grand Canyon, God's handiwork and Las Vegas, a city of man."

MARY ANDERSON — "How close the mules stepped to the edge of the cliff!"

RODNEY REPP — "If Hoover Dam were destroyed by an enemy, this entire region would become uninhabitable."

JUDY FISCHER — "My five dollar jackpot."

— ????? (This spot's all yours!)

Musical Notes

by Linda Schöneman

The MUSIC DEPARTMENT is hustling with activity all during the year but particularly so at this time. It is performance time for most music students! They have worked hard all year long having had many class recitals and programs; but their hard work culminates in special performances during the Spring.

Two open recitals have already successfully been given, one being Leslie Reid's graduate piano recital (assisted by her sister Julie Myrick, vocalist) and the piano and voice recital given by Anita and Jerry Gentry. Now, two more open recitals are to be given before the break.

Introduction to Music students take note! Wednesday, April 12 and Sunday, April 16 are the performance dates. Voice, piano and violin students will be performing in the intimate but lovely setting on the main floor of Ambassador Hall.

And, of course, the big musical event of the year is coming up soon. Sunday, May 7 is the date and the Civic Auditorium is the place for our Ambassador Chorale Concert. Be sure and mark your calendar for these musical events!