

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

VOLUME 17, NUMBER 7

WEEKLY

NOVEMBER 14, 1967

Students Have Open House

All hands were on desk top, shelf and table, as students busily cleaned, straightened, rearranged, polished, decorated and beautied their dormitories.

The occasion? Open House for all those interested in the *inside* story on student housing. On the night of November 4 Ambassador students opened their doors and put out the welcome mats for interested onlookers. Gracious hosts and hostesses were on hand to point out the highlights of their particular apartments.

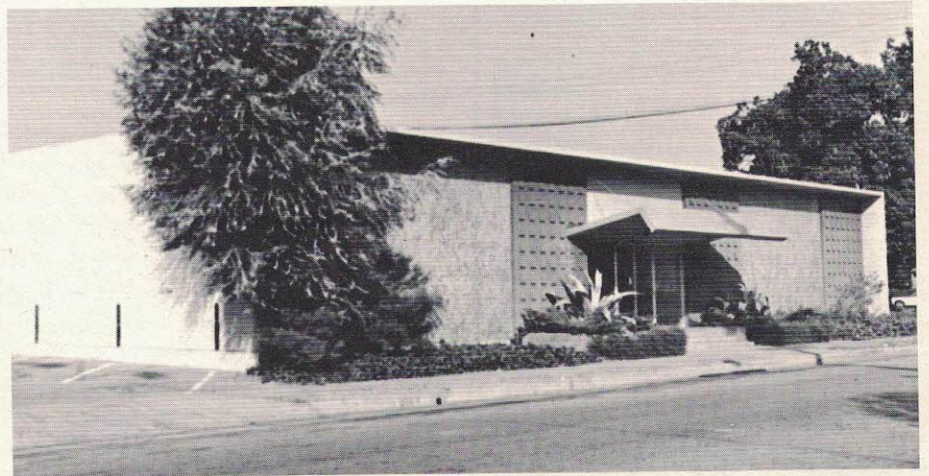
Stuffed animals, picturesque landscapes and collected artifacts lavished in an artistic manner upon desks, bureaus, beds and table tops were the ladies' specialty. The men displayed stirring slogans, athletic ribbons and honorable discharges.

After an enjoyable circuit through the dormitories, students and guests alike

(Continued on page 4)



They Really Have To Sign Out!!



Entrance to new Press complex.

CONSTRUCTION BEGINS ON NEW PRESS COMPLEX

Ambassador College has begun construction on what will be one of the biggest and most modern press complexes west of the Mississippi.

The new Pasadena Freeway, that is to cut through the college campus taking with it the existing press building, has become a blessing in disguise. Now the Ambassador Press will be able to expand into one of the finest press complexes on the West Coast. The efficiencies of the facility will be greatly increased, because the entire press department will be under one roof.

The press department will be moved to the old Parsons Building located on the South West block of Dayton and Delany Streets. The college has purchased almost the entire block where the present Parsons building is standing.

Construction has already begun on the additions to the building. The finished building will have well over

100,000 square feet of air conditioned floor space. This new building will also house the Mail Handling Department also.

The move from the present buildings will have to be made in stages in order that the press can continue operations. The first phase of the move will begin in three months, when the composing room will be moved. Following that the art, camera, stripping and plating departments, and the perfect bindery will be moved. In the third phase the sheet-fed press section and the small folders will be moved. In the final phase, which

(Continued on page 4)



Published weekly by Ambassador College, Pasadena, California

Faculty Advisor

DAVID JON HILL

Editor

GEORGE L. JOHNSON

Associate Editor

BILL JACOBS

Sports Editor

MIKE BLACKWELL

Photography

DONALD GRAUNKE

VICTOR KUBIK

Art

MONTE WOLVERTON

BOB MCGUINNESS

Staff

Rick Bourne
Harry Eisenberg
Orlin Grabbe
Rose Jacobs
Al Keding
Jim Napier
Ron Nelson

Pat Parnell
Jim Perkins
Dannie Rogers
John H. Walker
Gerald Weston
Louis Winant
Kayte Youngblood

and YOU

Circulation Manager

JIM NAPIER

The PORTFOLIO is a limited circulation publication. It is for the student bodies of Ambassador College. It is not to be sent home to friends and relatives.

© 1967 by Ambassador College
All Rights Reserved



Feel sluggish and slow? Have trouble staying awake even in a cold shower? Gain an unsightly five pounds at the Feast that seems impossible to get off those sightly places? Well I know what will do the trick — EXER-GENIE. (No not genie as in Aladdin's Lamp.) Just two or three minutes of exer-genie is worth 20 minutes of common ol' exercise.

Exer-genie will help build muscles twelve ways. You'll have muscles where you didn't know you had places. The exer-genie, girls, will not make you have bulging muscles like Harry — nobody, and I mean nobody can have muscles like Harry (except maybe Sue Davison or Marilyn Haupt). It would profit you fellas to check out the exer-genie unless you want Linda Carrol to win the arm wrestling championship. By the way I've noticed that there are

(Continued on page 3)

EDITORIAL

BE A TURTLE

By George L. Johnson

"I just can't understand why I should go to all those college-sponsored activities. I just can't see how being in college activities is going to get me anywhere."

How many times have each one of us said or thought these same things? And how many times have the following questions accompanied those thoughts. "Why don't I have a job in the Work? Why haven't the Ministers noticed me? When will I get in the Work?"

When we get into this attitude we fail to see there is a direct connection between our participation in college activities and our jobs in the Work. The job we will have in God's Work now and after we graduate will be in direct proportion to our participation in the activities right here at college. These activities include both social and academic activities. They are all designed to make us the balanced Ambassador.

There are any number of activities that we need to participate in with far more enthusiasm than we do. Take the soon coming Sophomore Ball for example — here is an excellent opportunity to have an evening of dancing, fun, and fellowship, yet many of the men don't even have dates yet. (The dance is only one week away!)

Another good example that all the men have is Ambassador Club — here is an opportunity for us to stand on our feet and express our personal opinions about any number of subjects, yet here again we don't use the opportunities afforded us. These are just two of the many things we students can take part in.

But why don't we participate? The main reason we don't is we're afraid to make mistakes. We don't know how to dance very well so we don't want to go to the dance. We're afraid of what others will think of us!

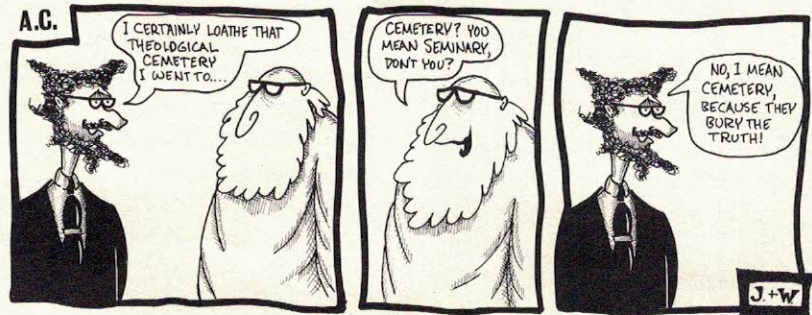
Ambassador club is the same. We're afraid to really put enthusiasm into the Club because we're afraid to make mistakes. We're afraid we're going to stick our foot in our mouth. So we hold back, *we lack enthusiasm* and as a result we don't understand why we don't get anywhere!

Yes, we are afraid to make mistakes! We are afraid of what others will think. -We're afraid to stick our necks out!

But if we don't participate, if we don't stick our necks out, we'll never get anywhere. A TURTLE NEVER GETS ANYWHERE UNTIL HE STICKS HIS NECK OUT!

If you participate, you'll make mistakes! If you make mistakes you'll be corrected. And if you're corrected you'll grow and be a useful tool in God's Work.

Here then is the formula: PARTICIPATION EQUALS POSITION! So let's all take advantage of the opportunities we have. Let's get going! *Let's stick our necks out!*





by Bill Jacobs

Men, every day the girls at Ambassador spend twenty-five to forty-five minutes doing you a very big favor! That's right! A BIG favor *every day!* Do you know what it is?

For all we men know of it, you could call it "the secret process" or "the occult activity." But most people know this mysterious activity by the nebulous phrase "setting the hair."

"What? Setting hair a *favor?*" That's right! And I'll prove it. Every day we see our girls around campus wearing their soft, gleaming, well-kempt, stylish hairdos. But have you ever seen a girl *before* she went through that secret beautifying action? If you have, you know what I mean. But if you haven't, it's no wonder, because no matter what happens — emotional trauma, field trips, unscheduled final exams, late dates, term papers, you name it — our girls set that hair for us.

And how about time consumption, men? How would you like to comb your hair every morning, not for two or three minutes, but for a half an hour? (I know my roommate winks at himself in the mirror every morning. But not even he combs his hair *that* long.) Think of the character it requires to spend so much time so consistently.

Yes, the girls really do favor us by being so meticulous with their hair. But because we see so regularly those crowns of glory, because *we* do not have to spend so long with our hair, we tend to take for granted the girls' efforts.

And here at Ambassador like nowhere else, our girls have the right perspective on proper hair care. The world's feminine hair care revolves around a swelling personal vanity. But we know God ordained a girl's hair to be a beautiful crowning glory, highlighting her beauty. Such hair pleases God very much.

Ambassadors Go Stomping

by Harry Eisenberg

No, it wasn't the Sharks and Jets, armed with zip guns, all ready for a rumble. Rather, it was Dr. Erlander's Nutrition Class armed with the *bare feet* of Linda Schoeneman, Rich Elfers, Helmut Fraund and Roger Cartwright, who went stomping last Sunday at the west-side turf of Dr. Erlander (his home, that is). And who, er... what were they stomping? Grapes! Objective — to produce that "which cheereth the heart of man" — wine.

Wine making can be done for fun and profit. For this job, Dr. Erlander had obtained 810 lbs. of grapes near Fresno. These cost twenty-two dollars. This comes out to less than three cents a pound, which isn't bad. Back at Dr. Erlander's turf er... residence, the grapes (unwashed, of course) and including stems, spiders, Linda, Rich, Helmut and Roger were put into four large barrels. Then the fun — the grape stomping — began. Up and down they went, all in their bare feet. (You would think they could have at least kept their socks on.) Rich nearly drowned in his barrel and had to be fished out.

The aftermath of this A. C. stomping is as follows. The yeast on the grape skins will kill off all harmful bacteria.

(We got some gore into this stomp after all.) After four to eight days, the grapes skins can be removed from the solution. Honey is added for sweetness and to increase the alcoholic content (ahem!). The juice is then kept in a dark area, in closed jars for a month or more, after which the wine can be siphoned off the yeast cells and other remaining crud.

And so, a month or more from now, this enterprise will have produced fifty to one-hundred gallons of wine and one mighty happy science professor. Do enjoy it, Dr. and Mrs. Erlander. And, in closing, may we of the PORTFOLIO call upon the well-beloved Ranch-Dash Rhoda for a toast: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die-et!"

Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

a few Paunchy Pete's that put Ranch Dash second in the race.

The exer-genie will not help dandruff or cure athlete's foot. It does guarantee tho, to strengthen and straighten you only if you are willing to pull, push and puff a little.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

by Jim Napier

The entrance way to Terrace Villa was a sign of good things to come. Pat Johnson's brightly drawn poster greeted visitors with "Terrace Villa — the dorm that has goodies in the refrigerator and men on the porch — we hope." Two of the men on the porch took the sign literally and asked the way to the refrigerator.

Yes, signs and wonders greeted male eyes throughout the girls' dorms on the night of open house. Remember these?

... Carol Keith: "Look alive! You can be replaced by a button."

... Terry Schreiber: "Don't try to fool me, I've been to college."

... Toni Hammer: "Six months ago I didn't even know how to spel college student, and now... I am one."

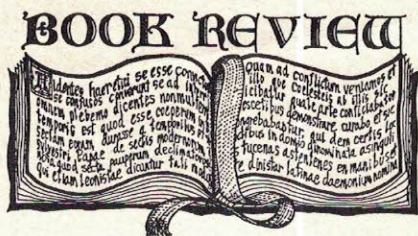
... Anon.: "Use your head. It's the little things that count."

... Linda Doucet, who drew up her own cartoon of Peanuts and Snoopy: Peanuts muses: "Snoopy, we're having open house Saturday night and I can't think of a thing to put on my bulletin board." Snoopy: "Oh, you took his picture down, huh?"

... Jean Ehlert: "Don't try to make a fool out of me. I'm doing perfectly alright by myself."

... Connie Johnson: "Doing nothing is the most tiresome job in the world because you can't stop and rest."

... And finally, one co-ed: "If only I'd been born rich instead of so... lovable."



by Rita Bird

Students! The next time you need a refreshing break from all of the exhausting research you do at your desk from 7:59 to 10:01 every night, slip over to the Library. Get a chuckle out of the latest "comic book," the *Atlas of Evolution*.

The author of this amusing book is Sir Gavin de Beer, "one of the foremost authorities on evolution of our time." He proclaims on the book jacket that "evolution is now known to be a fact," and waits until page 135 to confess that "the course of evolution from chemical molecules to living matter can, even in the light of many striking recent discoveries, only be *conjectured*, and many more discoveries will be required before the *certainty* that this evolution *has taken place* can be clothed with firm details as to how it happened." Similarly, he tries to dispel any idea of order ("The study of evolution has shown that on the level of plants and animals there has been no design"), but still attempts to use design as a "proof" of evolution ("Resemblance in fundamental character between different organisms is due to their descent from a common ancestor...").

Funny? Well, not really. But it is a quick reference source for the latest beliefs of scientists in all different branches of the theory of evolution. Take a few minutes to stop by the Library and scan the *Atlas of Evolution*. Then you'll know exactly where to look when you want a "fact" of evolution.

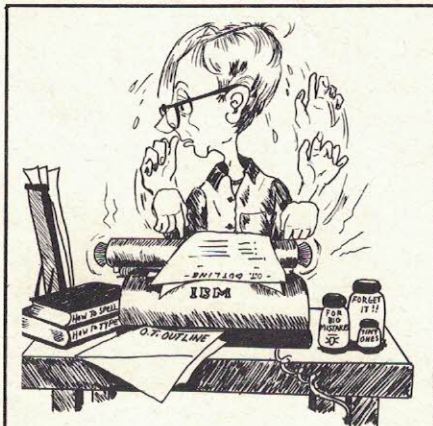
"Cast your bread upon the water" closed the preacher. Then the announcer immediately stepped up to the microphone and stated: "This is the national broadcasting company."

Statesman — what a politician thinks he is.

CONSTRUCTION

(Continued from page 1)

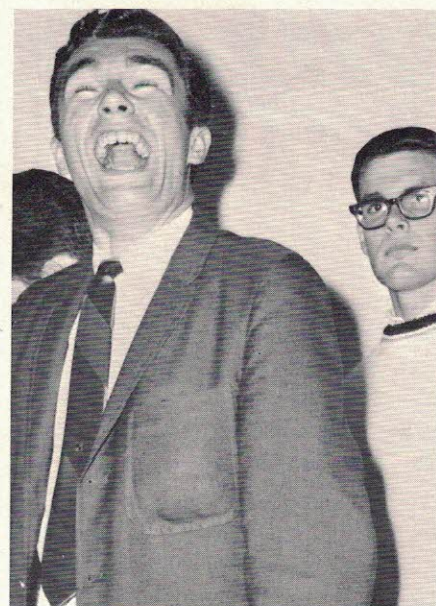
can only take place after we receive and set up our new web-fed press, the existing web and the McCain binder will be moved. The entire move will be spaced over a six-month period — another giant step forward in God's growing Work.



The Portfolio is not just the printed word.

Many students don't think they have the talent to write for the Portfolio. But writing isn't all that goes into a Portfolio. We also need pictures and artwork. So if you have any snapshots, or drawings, of some of the activities here at college submit them to the Portfolio.

The above cartoon is a good example of what you can do. The last edition of the Portfolio had several snapshots taken by students. There are many ways you can contribute to YOUR paper. So take the opportunity!



Frankly, Ernie, I fail to see the humor in that.

Open House

(Continued from page 1)

converged upon the Student Center for refreshments and entertainment to top off a fine evening.

Competing with cake and punch, George Patrickson introduced humorous (?) skits by Monte Wolverton and by the "Mom-always-liked-you-best" brothers. The New World Singers, Duane and the Mates, and the Yakety Yak trio (Chuck, Gary, and Glenn) gave a series of musical arrangements.

Portfolio Photographer on the Spot



Kubik — Ambassador College

On my tour of apartment 380-C during open house Saturday night I was taken aback by Diane Yoho's room. I found that four girls and six animals lived in this room (Don't let Mr. Elliott find out.). In the picture you see from left to right Gerard the bear, Sheryll Kelly, Yoyo the dog, Diane Yoho, Roland the lion, Ugh the coconut man, Pat Boehardt, Zsa Zsa the cat, and Sherrie Stein. Not shown is Charlie the snake who also inhabits this den.