

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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Famed Violinist Visits Campus To See Sculpture

Yehudi Menuhin, the celebrated violinist and personal friend of Mr. David Wynne, visited Ambassador College campus July 25, 1967. Mr. Menuhin toured parts of the Campus with Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, the President and Founder of the Ambassador Colleges.

Mr. Menuhin was in Los Angeles for a concert at the Hollywood Bowl, so he decided to visit the campus. He was particularly interested in the new sculpture that Mr. David Wynne had constructed on the campus.

Mr. Menuhin was born in New York City on April 22, 1917. When Yehudi was nine months old his parents left for San Francisco, where the father had

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Students Begin to Return After Busy Summer

As the summer draws to a close the students that left Ambassador College for the summer are beginning to return. Mike Swagerty is back to take over his new position as the Student-Body President for the school year 1967-68. He and several of his helpers are already planning the Faculty Reception, the "Get Acquainted Picnic," and the long-awaited Dormitory Assignments.

The Imperial School's Summer Ed-

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Mr. Armstrong talks with Yehudi Menuhin on Student Center steps.



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Summer is . . .

. . . being dumped out of bed and sleeping with a mattress on top of you all night.

. . . having a sunburn and a roommate who is packing you in soda decides to add vinegar, then stands by and laughs while you lay there fizzing and leavening.

. . . someone putting sugar water in the mosquito repellent bottle.

. . . having a singalong at the Elliott's with David Wynne and letting it slip that you know all the Beatle songs by heart.

. . . being a six foot menu board maker and out of a job — the Student Center still lacks Pizzazz. (Ed. Note: Here we go again!)

. . . getting a speeding ticket on the way to the airport to catch a plane.

. . . missing the 1:40 a.m. flight and writing Circular File at the airport.

Editorial

Ambassador College IS Different

by Bill Jacobs

"What do you guys do for *fun* around here?"

Just a few weeks ago a haughty young college girl asked this question of several Ambassadors as she examined our beautiful campus.

She had obviously been around. Pale lipstick marred her face. A cigarette drooped listlessly from her mouth, her hair was a disgrace. And her skirt length . . . well it was a microskirt rather than a miniskirt. She had sized us up and put us in the "nicey-nice" religious-school niche of her mind. To her we were utterly "square" and dull beyond words. To her we didn't even know what the word "fun" meant!

She was a representative of the world, entering our Embassy for information — the priceless information that we alone possess! The world that she represented has sought the way to real fun and enjoyment in life — to happiness and peace of mind — for the past six thousand years, yet they have NOT found it!

Thousands of young people our age all across this nation are literally *beating their brains out* in a last ditch, frantic effort to experience the kind of fun we experience right here on this campus! They try it with drugs, with liquor, with perverted and illicit sex, with fast cars and fast money. They have tried everything under the sun. BUT so far all they have received is insanity, illegitimate children, headaches, heartaches, and abject misery!

This girl was just one of these many thousands of disillusioned young people. She had come to the source of true happiness — she had stumbled across a few representatives of the Abundant Life. Any one of the Ambassadors she talked with could have (had that girl's mind been open) handed her the key to *real happiness*. They could have quickly and easily given her the spiritual laws one must obey to be happy. They could have explained how to go out on a date and have an edifying relationship WITH NO KICKBACKS! They could have given her the secret to enjoying her job. They could have given her the key to real peace, success, and satisfaction. They could have told her why she was here and where she was headed. All of this and much MORE!

Yes, all of this very special knowledge is disseminated at this very special college. BUT how much of the beauty, the blessings, and the knowledge that we do enjoy right here are we taking for granted? Do we REALLY appreciate the beautiful buildings? Do we really appreciate our jobs, whether it be plumbing, gardening, or whatever? Do we appreciate the fact that we are privileged to work for a converted boss? Do we appreciate the long hours of hard work that have gone into Ambassador College to make it different? Are we *really* counting our blessings?

Ask yourself these questions. Consider your answers carefully.

No, that girl didn't have the knowledge we have, and neither will many of the Freshmen who will be here in just a few short weeks.

Yes, the Freshman class will be looking to you as an example of what is produced here at Ambassador College. They will watch our every action, reaction, and attitude. And if you don't appreciate and respect what Ambassador has *they won't either!*

CCB REPORTS:

by Al Keding

"Sorry, the book you ordered is now out of print."

Much too often this notice is sent to the Campus Center Bookstore! It has meant that we are no longer able to obtain such worthwhile books as *Deluge Story in Stone*, *After Its Kind*, *Angus-Green Bible Handbook* and several others. The #452C National Bible, highly recommended in the Bible Correspondence Course, also found itself in this predicament.

Not for long though!

Soon Ambassador College stepped forward with the *initiative* needed to remedy the situation!

As director of the Correspondence Course, Dr. Meredith's No. 1 recommendation for CC students has been this particular National Bible. And we were *determined* not to let the 452C be discontinued without a struggle.

It wasn't long before the vice-president of National Bible Press (Philadelphia, Pennsylvania) was on the Ambassador College campus conferring with Dr. Hoeh and Dr. Meredith, discussing the possibility of reprinting the 452C.

As a result of the meeting last summer, not only is the National Bible 452C back in print, but we now have *sole distribution rights* for this edition!

The reason a publisher discontinues the printing of a book is, of course, the fact that not enough copies are sold to make it profitable. However, we've proven, through advertisement in the Correspondence Course, that Ambassador College can sell a sufficient number of the 452C.

Over 3600 of the "Ambassador edition" have been sold since last summer!

The Campus Center Bookstore receives up to 50 letters a day requesting it!

The 452C is *being sold on a non-profit basis*. However, it is *benefiting thousands!*

Initiative and determination PAY OFF!



There are some strange numbers following me around. My Social Security number adds up to 6,409. When the digits are added they equal *nineteen*. My auto license plate number is TUU 551. When I convert the letters to their equivalent number values and add all the digits they also equal *nineteen*.

My house number is 246 which adds up to *twelve*. My telephone number is 795-3452. When it is broken down it becomes 7, 14, 7, 7 — and that's five sevens.

But this isn't the end! My student number is 66093 which is *twelve* and *twelve*. My employee number is 3012, again three and *twelve*. I was born on 7-26-40 which adds up to *nineteen*.

What does all this mean?

(Editor's note: It means that wasting enough time anyone can figure out anything with any number of numbers.)

... *And more Pizzazz*

Here are some cliches — guess who said them first?

"It's a great life if you don't weaken." — Adam.

"It floats!" — Noah.

"The first hundred years are the hardest." — Methuselah.

"The bigger they come the harder they fall." — David.

"I'm sorry that I have no more lives to give for my country." — Plutarch.

"You can't keep a good man down." — Jonah.

"Keep the home fires burning." — Nero.

Book Review

The Not So Friendly Persuaders

by Pat Parnell

Lurking behind almost every product in today's supermarkets is one of the most heinous practices of our times. The average shopper is completely unaware of it! He is made out a gullible average Joe Q. Public! What is it? Spelled out it means — **MOTIVATIONAL RESEARCH**. It's a calculated scheme to catch your eye. It's a research — by hook or by crook — to ultimately cause you to buy some product or another. It's research to flatter you — to make you out as something you're not. It's research to ferret out your hidden desires, to play upon you for your money. It's **INCREDIBLY MONSTROUS!** Yet millions gullibly fall for it.

Psychoanalysts, psychologists, sociologists and all kinds of "gists" team up to dupe the public into buying unneeded products and gimmicks. Their only motive is get! To get your money! And if the product is worthless or even **HARMEUL**, that's beside the point! They try to hypnotize you — put you into a trance — so that you will buy on impulse! Even little children aren't safe or exempt. They even work through children to reach the adults!

It's all revealed and laid bare in *The Hidden Persuaders* by Vance Packard. You ought to read it! It's revealing! It's eye-opening! Don't you be misled! Don't let yourself be misused by the fast-talking advertising men of our time! Understand and know what advertising is doing to the U. S. public. Don't be the one who gets hooked! Read *The Hidden Persuaders!* It's worth it!





One of Ambassador's many beauty spots.

GARDENING IS IMPORTANT!

by Pat Parnell

What an eyesore! What a wretched sight! Smog! It's an ugly blotch that tortures and discourages even the strongest individual. It tends to get all of us down. Thanks to some real unsung heroes though, we're able to bear it. It's because of our beautiful college grounds that smog is somehow lessened in comparison with the smog in the city around us. Boy! Think what it would be like without that luscious vegetation. Yes, without all of our beautiful flowers, and shrubs! These beautiful surroundings not only help us through those extra smoggy days — but any day for that matter! Wouldn't it be miserable and drab without them??!

But thanks to you men on the gardening crew our work and stay here is much more pleasant and uplifting. Hats off to you for doing such a fine job at keeping our grounds so beautiful and neat. Many times you may think that your job is insignificant, but it's not! You are really doing an appreciated service. Not only do visitors, relatives of students, guests, celebrities and town officials enjoy looking at and complimenting the appearance of these fine grounds — we do too! They are absolutely exhilarating. They are a living example of the quality that God expects.

What more could be added to the compliment everybody makes, "It's absolutely beautiful"?

It's you gardeners that have helped make it that way. Keep up the good work — and THANKS.

Yehudi Menuhin

(Continued from page 1)

received the post of superintendent of the Jewish Education Society. In San Francisco, Yehudi heard his first concert (he was not yet a year old at the time) and listened so patiently to the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra that his parents knew then and there that he was musical.

In his third year he began to study the violin, soon appearing in a public concert held by the Pacific Musical Society of San Francisco.

By the time he reached his sixth birthday Yehudi was ready for concert work, and played the Mendelssohn Concerto at the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco before an audience of 9,000. His performance was highly praised.

Late in 1938, Yehudi Menuhin was married in London to Nola Nicholas of Australia. In September, 1939, a daughter, Zamira, was born to them. One year later, a second child, a son, was added to their family.

When Yehudi is not on tour, the Menuhins seclude themselves in their spacious ranch in Los Gatos, California, where life is well ordered and methodical. Study, reading, and exercise occupy the day; the nights belong to music and relaxation.

Students Return

(Continued from page 1)

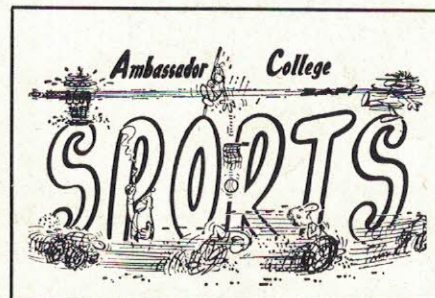
educational Program is over and most of the Ambassador Students that participated as instructors and monitors returned last Friday.

Many of the men who were sent out on their summer assignments will be returning with many new experiences for Ambassador Club, and Speech Class speeches, and lively, scintillating "bull" sessions.

Slowly but surely the old familiar faces of our Ambassador brothers and sisters will be arriving on campus to welcome the new freshmen.

All in all it has certainly been a profitable summer for everyone. We've had to learn many lessons — some of them the hard way.

Yes, this profitable summer will be the perfect prerequisite for an even *more profitable* College year.



FOUL TIPS

As the Baseball seasons draws to a close, we are all looking forward to the beginning of another year and the resuming of those fun P. E. classes. You know the ones . . . where you start running around the gym. For the first two laps you are afraid you are going to drop and not finish. Then on the third lap you begin to fear you aren't going to drop and are going to have to keep living in the agony.

To avoid the sore muscles and aching lungs, jump the gun and start to exercise now — get in shape and then be able to laugh at your roommates when they try getting out of bed on the third morning of school . . .

As summer ends and the students begin to return, the talk begins to turn to basketball and the new season ahead. What will the freshmen have? One incoming freshman, a former All-Northeast Kansas tackle, is 6' 7" tall and weighs 250. How's that for a basketball player? (Can you imagine having him guard Rod Carnes?)

The question in many minds is, "Will anyone be able to stop the Faculty this year?" The answer . . . look for the Faculty to go undefeated if they have Eric Williams and Larry Haworth both playing for them. Texas, BEWARE!!!

The Faculty, currently leading the summer softball tournament, suffered a great blow by the recent accident to Mr. Paul Alexander and his family. Mr. Alexander suffered a severe shoulder separation. The entire student body wishes to express its sympathy and wishes the Paul Alexander family a speedy recovery.

Due to a general lack of interest *Tomorrow* will be canceled.