

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

MAY 18, 1967

Student Body Cheers First TV Broadcast of World Tomorrow

By 8:20, a dozen students staked out "squatter's rights" before the big TV monitor in the Dining Hall. At 8:25, the Ambassador Clubs opened doors early to be seated for the main event. By 8:27, there were 100, and 8:29 doubled the number to 200! At the crack of Art Gilmore's "The World Tomorrow," a cheer and applause broke forth from nearly 300 students gathered in the Dining Hall to watch the history-making *first* Ambassador College-produced television broadcast of *The World Tomorrow*.

There was hardly a word or even a clearing of the throat for ten minutes, as the rapt student audience drank in every word and the *meaning* this small TV beginning had on the future of America. The reception wasn't the best, but each word and gesture came through clearly.

9:00 brought all 300 students glued to their seats wanting more. Well, there *will* be more! Each week, over channel 22, at 8:30, there will be a TV setup in the Dining Hall, or an equivalent viewing hall, to watch the most important television show ever shown.



Seniors conclude entertainment with a stirring rendition of "Climb Every Mountain."

Graduation Ball, 1967

Cocoanut Grove Hosts Memorable Dinner-Dance Mr. Portune Flees Nelson's Poor-Tune

The 1967 Senior Graduation Ball will stand out in the memory of graduating Seniors and students for many years to come. Not only was it held in the plush world-famous Cocoanut Grove (at the Ambassador Hotel), but the theme, music, and entertainment was a nostalgic review of the last four years, and an exhortation to "Climb Every Mountain" in the future years of graduate service in God's Work.

The dancing itself did not start until 11:15. Ambassadors and Faculty members arrived at 7 o'clock for a leisurely cocktail hour before the luscious prime rib dinner, which began at 8:00. The band played dinner music to accompany the meal from 8:30 to 9:30, before a

flashy fanfare announced the impressive dessert parade at 9:45. Top Class!

While we all finished dessert, the band and the Seniors offered entertainment, consisting of the typical student (Nelson Haas), as he develops from an eye-and-ear sore in his Freshman Orientation, to a well-polished and usable tool at graduation. Senior songs and skits accompanied the tale, topped off by a reminiscent Senior will, inspired by

(Continued on page 3)

NEXT WEEK AT AMBASSADOR

Senior Banquet	Wed., May 24
Preregistration,		
Beach Party	Thurs., May 25
Women's Club Brunch,		
Commencement	Fri., May 26



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"Big Daddy" Arrives on Plumbing Crew

by R. A. Fuessel

Recently the infamous Plumbing Crew acquired a new addition to its growing arsenal of tools. This latest acquisition has been named "Big Daddy." "Big Daddy" is the KING of pipe wrenches. He was born full-grown — four feet in length and weighed about forty-five pounds. He entered the world in a tool shop in Akron, Ohio, and bears the family name of RIGID, a royal name among pipe wrench families.

Quite by accident, I saw Louis Winant one hot, smoggy afternoon using "Big Daddy" trying to remove a six-inch sprinkler line three feet over his head while lying on his back atop a 12-foot ladder. When I asked him for his comment about "Big Daddy" he only moaned, "Oh, WRENCH-ED man that I am!"

Despite his great weight and cumbersome, "Big Daddy" is a big help in working with three- to six-inch pipes. He gives that extra "ummp" that his smaller cousins just don't have! Anyway, the Plumbing Crew is happy to announce the arrival of its new "BABY" — BIG DADDY."

Editorial

The Computer and YOU

by George Johnson

A hush of anticipation fell over the Administration Annex. The new IBM 360 computer had arrived. The last bolts had been tightened, all of the information had been fed into the Data Cells, and the last intricate adjustments had been made.

The time had come! Many long hours had been spent preparing the computer for a special purpose. Would it fulfill that purpose? What would be the computer's first response?

Needless to say, the computer worked and is right now saving God's Work thousands of dollars and man-hours. But what if — Yes, what if the computer had short-circuited? What if the first card it printed read — "I evolved from a Chinese Abacus"? Think of all the time and money that would have been wasted. All wasted because one little part failed.

Now, what about you?

We as Ambassadors are a lot like that computer. We all by now have spent one, two, three, or four years in Ambassador College. We have accumulated important information from our classes and other college functions. We have spent many hours learning to recapture the true values of life. We have, or should have, put all this knowledge in our minds — our Data Cells. This knowledge should be in our minds for easy access — ready to be used when anyone asks us what we believe or why we believe it.

But as we go out from Ambassador College this summer, as we go home to our parents, to a field assignment, to summer camp, or if we stay right here on campus, will we give the right answers? Will we be the right example? Will our actions exemplify what we have learned or will we short-circuit?

Fellow Ambassadors, let's not waste this precious training. Let's use what we have learned. Let's not "short-circuit."

The A.C. "Study-in"

by Dan Bierer

Ambassador students are joining the "in crowd" on May 21. Each student will participate in a campus-wide "study-in."

Throughout the year our daily lessons were almost never ready. We managed to just get by. Each day our plan remained the same — do it later. At this time of the end, the only solution is a session of "cramming."

Go ahead! Take a look at the activities calendar and see for yourself! Let's all go out *en masse* for the Ambassador "study-in!!"

Unclassified Ads

ANYONE interested in buying one National MW-SW 10 transistor radio, or one Polaroid Land Camera. See Tom Ray.

DESPERATELY NEEDED: Use of automobile or motorcycle for short trip to Arcadia one night a week (Monday nights) for next eight weeks by responsible driver. Phone responsible driver Ken Peterson at 382, and leave the driving to him.

Do you have a blender that you would like to trade for a juicer? Please see Bob Erickson. At work the number is 381, at home: 794-3968.

If you have a vacuum cleaner you would like to sell, please see Toni Armin, ext. 330.

Home is the place where a man goes when he's tired of being nice to people.



Summer Camp is around the corner, and the things we go through to train for it . . .

Fully clothed, twelve students jumped into the deep end of the Ambassador College pool. No, it wasn't a mass baptism; neither were they washing their clothes the cheap way. It was one of the requirements for the senior lifesaving class. Once in the water the trainees disrobed and made floats from their shirts and pants. The emergency-made water wings all seemed to be successful except for Doug Ralph's. For some unknown reason his left leg kept going flat. Actually it was the leg of his pants that went flat.

The next part of the lifesaving review was kicking two laps across the pool with both thumbs above the water. This wasn't a very big hit with most of us taking the course because we can't breathe under water as the fish can.

Have you ever seen Ben Whitfield thrash the water as if he were drowning? Looks like a mad whale on the North Sea. Well, all those going to S.E.P. have to tow "Big Ben" the length of the pool. After doing that successfully, you feel you could pull almost anyone out.

—Bob Justus

"How do you keep your children out of the cookie jar?"

"I lock the pantry door and hide the key under the cake of soap in the bathroom."

Unsung Heroes of Sabbath Security

by Robert M. Kelley

It is 2 a.m. Saturday morning. The campus is dead asleep. A car slows down on Blank Street, then quietly pulls up in front of one of our many offices on campus. The lone occupant disembarks, locks the car, and approaches the office door. He makes a gentle tapping sound on the glass door, then listens. He hears footsteps descending the second floor stairway. A man unlocks and opens the door. "All set?" The first man replies, "yes." The first man enters the doorway. The door is again bolt-locked. Both men ascend the stairway and enter the only lit room in the building. "How did things go?" the first man asks. "No problems," the second man replies, as he writes several lines in a book on a table, "But just to let you know, at 10:21 I did receive the report of a code 4 near the S.W. corner of area 5, and a report of a code 1 at Building 61 at 11:05; then 105 called in at 1:13 to check up on me." "I'll keep that in mind," the first man answered, "see you tomorrow." The second man then put on his coat, descended the stairs, opened the door, walked through, being careful to lock it behind him, and vanished into the night.

Sound weird, unreal? No, it happens every Friday night. It's the "changing of the guard" at the Security Dispatch office. The Sabbath Security Dispatch duty is an opportunity that the married students are using to serve the entire College.

During the Sabbath, the Security personnel need a rest from their every-

day job. There was a need for *someone* to man the telephones for the Security emergency extensions for the College (when the switchboard is closed), and for the student dormitories (to permit parents and others to reach students at night). For any *one* person to do the job would be a burden. But if half-a-dozen *different* people do the job on a schedule where each serves only once every six weeks, it is a pleasant change and an opportunity to serve.

As each Sabbath approaches, a team of six married students is ready to man the Security Dispatch office on six around-the-clock shifts. They must be alert for campus emergency telephone calls, and be in radio contact with the Sabbath foot patrol, manned also by students. During these hours each Sabbath Security Dispatcher acts as the sole telephone representative for Ambassador College and The Radio Church of God, an important responsibility.

The married students are thankful for this opportunity to serve.

Graduation Ball

(Continued from page 1)

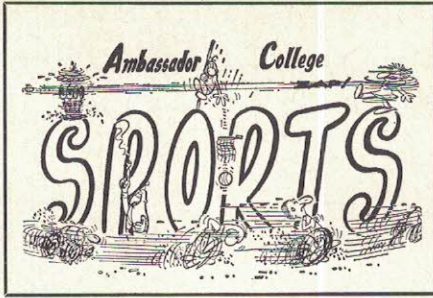
a typical ENVOY-and-tea bull session in the basement of Manor Del Mar.

After the entire Senior Class came on to sing "Climb Every Mountain," the somewhat-stunned audience (and Senior Class) unwound for fifteen minutes before the evening's dancing. It was a *varied* and enjoyable evening from all points of view — the band members, Seniors, transfer students, and just *anybody*. Would you believe . . . the best dance yet!

Did You Know?

The PLAIN TRUTH now ranks in national magazine circulation, well above such magazines as *Esquire*, *Sunset*, *Sport*, *Pageant*, *Vogue*, *Fortune*, *Ebony*, *Scientific American*, *MacLeans*, and *The New Yorker*. When *The PLAIN TRUTH* passes its projected 4,000,000 mark, it will rank *twelfth* in circulation. (Source: *Reader's Digest Almanac*, 1966, p. 351).





Summer Sports Scene Ambassador, 1967

by Greg Albrecht

"Batter up!" is both the battle cry and the motto of the big sport which has already taken the Ambassador campus by storm. Everyone is participating — men and women, amateur and pros, Freshmen and Seniors! As of right now, the summer plans are to have *three student teams* and a top-notch Faculty team battling for the softball championship.

Speaking of softball, girls, there'll be *girls' softball* also, so let's *show some enthusiasm* and have enough volunteers.

So you don't like baseball or softball? Well, for all the Paul Paynters, Gary Reids, Dave Berggrens, and all the other budding young greats of the Ambassador College tennis courts, there will be a *tennis ladder!* Moving up is very simple — you have to start from the bottom and progress to the top — one step at a time. The only catch is *fifteen other people* will be trying to get to the top also, so the tennis ladder ought to make for some wild and woolly matches this summer.

Still not excited? You're still going to complete your research paper on relativity? Better remember that swimming, badminton, table tennis, volleyball, and basketball are available at the gym. If you still think you would rather be spiritual instead of physical then remember the reason the track is there (to help you build spiritual *character!*)

FINAL INTRAMURAL STANDINGS

Sophomores	570
Juniors	540
Seniors	515
Freshmen	515



Bill Scott's victory in 3-meter diving fails to win Juniors victory.

Sophs Swamp Swim Meet, Win Trophy

The Sophomore swim team nearly doubled the point total of the second-place team (Seniors!) last Saturday night to *barely* win the 1967 Intramural Championship. This annual trophy is awarded to the team totalling the highest number of points in Field Day, Intramural sports, basketball season, the swim meet, and many other yearly sporting events.

Going into the swim meet, the Sophomores were well behind the Juniors in total team points, 500 to 470.

The Sophomores did it! A *team effort* again earned them a decisive victory, scoring 54 first place points, to 34 for the second-place Seniors, 31 for the Freshmen, and 30 and one half for the hapless Juniors. *Had the Juniors placed in only two more events, they would have scored second place in the swim meet, and FIRST PLACE for the 1967 TROPHY!*

Ben Whitfield scored four first place finishes, setting two new college records in the meantime. Else Schlotel set another new record for the Sophs, and Dan Den Houter improved his own record a bit before graduating.

What Big Ben and the Blue Bombers

blew in basketball they more than made up for Saturday night.

Here's a capsule summary of the events:

WOMEN'S 50 YD. FREESTYLE — Joan Goodchild (Sr) 39.0; Bronkar (So); Anderson (Fr).

MEN'S 50 YD. FREESTYLE — Dave Harris (Jr) 27.5; Stein (Fr); Royer (Fr).

*WOMEN'S 50 YD. BREASTSTROKE — Else Schlotel (Jr) 50.7 (NEW RECORD: Old record, 52.4 by Sarah Anderson); Anderson (Fr); Johnson (Sr).

*MEN'S 100 YD. FREESTYLE — Ben Whitfield (So) 1:00.1 (NEW RECORD: Old record, 1:03.7 by Ben Whitfield); Gerstmann (Sr); Stein (Fr).

*MEN'S 50 YD. BACKSTROKE — Dan Den Houter (Sr) 36.3 (NEW RECORD: Old record, 39.0 by Dan Den Houter); Harris (Jr); Stein (Fr).

WOMEN'S 50 YD. BACKSTROKE — Joan Goodchild (Sr) 50.6; Johnson (Sr); Hoyt (So).

*MEN'S 50 YD. BREASTSTROKE — Ben Whitfield (So) 37.3 (NEW RECORD: Old record 38.4 by David Harris); Harris (Jr); Den Houter (Sr).

MEN'S 100 YD. BREASTSTROKE — Gerstmann (Sr) 1:32.8; Weber (Fr); Rand (So).

WOMEN'S 100 YD. MEDLEY RELAY — Freshmen 1:33.6; Sophomores.

MEN'S 100 YD. BACKSTROKE — Whitfield (So) 1:15.7; Weston (So); Royer (Fr).

WOMEN'S 100 YD. FREE RELAY — Freshmen 1:19.6; Juniors; Seniors.

MEN'S 200 YD. RELAY — Sophomores 2:08.6; Juniors; Seniors.

MEN'S 200 YD. INDIVIDUAL MEDLEY — Ben Whitfield (So) 2:58.7; Weber (Fr); Rand (So).

MEN'S 1 METER DIVING — Charles Davis (Sr); Bill Scott (Jr); Dave Harris (Jr).

MEN'S 3 METER DIVING — Bill Scott (Jr); Bob Cain (Jr); Pat Dennis (Fr).

WOMEN'S 1 METER DIVING — Kayte Youngblood (Fr); Millie Bronkar (So); Anderson (Fr).

WOMEN'S 3 METER DIVING — Penny Pruitt-Linda Bronkar (So) — tied.