

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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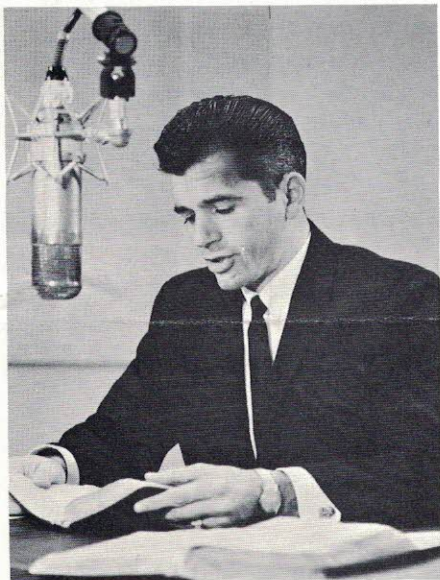
WEEKLY

MARCH 20, 1967

TELEVISION PLANS SET!

Equipment Ordered Channel 22 Contracted

Another gigantic decision has been made to *catapult* the Work of God into HIGH GEAR! Mr. Herbert Armstrong announced we *shall* go on KWHY-TV, Los Angeles, Channel 22, *weekly* as soon as TV equipment can be installed!



"Lift up your voice and SHOW [not just tell] my people their sins." This prophecy can soon be fulfilled by TELEVISION!

That should be the week of May 1 or soon thereafter.

Some of the *latest and finest* TV broadcast station equipment is being ordered *immediately* for black-and-white or taped TV broadcasts in the present Radio Studio. In fact, one piece of equipment, the Telemation Sync gener-

ator, is so new that it is not quite ready yet!

Right now God is guiding men to develop such recent technical advances as the *electron beam recorder* and a process for *direct tape-to-film copying*. These are some of the exact pieces of equipment the WORLD TOMORROW TV Program *will need* for successful TV production!

We are now seeing the tiny *beginning* of God's TV Work. Here is the timetable for the Television Work:

1. Broadcasting on Channel 22 by May 1.
2. Delivery of full color TV equipment by Spring, 1968.
3. Broadcasting on 12 VHF stations (standard broadcast band), approximately April or May of 1968.
4. Adding additional VHF stations over the next two years.
5. MAJOR NETWORK BROADCASTING, COAST TO COAST BY THE FALL OF 1970.

What a breathtaking pace!

Many technically qualified personnel are already at work preparing for television. But many more are needed in *all* fields! In addition a large TV Studio will be needed to house the production equipment.

God is beginning to pour out His *Spirit and Power* on His Work! Just like the Radio Broadcast, the WORLD TOMORROW TV Program is *destined* to become the BIGGEST THING IN TELEVISION!!



The Portfolio Staff wishes you a happy Junior Dance.

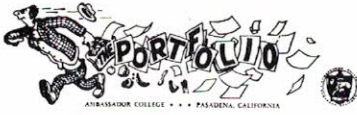
Junior Dance This Thursday Big Splash Heralds Event

This Thursday, the Ambassador Hotel's Embassy Ballroom will host an enjoying, relaxing 1967 version of the Junior Ball. The best news is that by last week every male and female *except one* had a date for the dance.

This one is the reason why you see your dear editor being mercilessly thrown in the full-length, modern, Olympic-sized (but very *wet*) Natatorium. The *last* Ambassador Club to be "dated up" was to have its president unceremoniously DUNKED!

Amid shouts of "anti-Semitism" from his loyal (but *inactive*) fans, this president of Thursday D was forced up the three-meter board and cruelly pushed

(Continued on page 6)



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Misquoted?????

We've heard much about misquotes. Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Hunting, Mr. McNair, and others (even Bob Justus) have been grossly misquoted. This seems to be a problem that the press has had for years. The following is the official Epitaph of a Dead Author:

I suffered so much from printers'
errors
That death for me can hold no terrors
No doubt this stone has been misdated
Oh, how I wish I'd been cremated!

Conversation a Lost Art???

Are you wondering what others think about what you say? If you've wondered, ask yourself these questions:

Am I a bore? (A person who has nothing to say — and says it.)

Am I an Egotist? (A person who's always ME-deep in conversation.)

Is what I say vague? Is it like the proverbial Texas longhorn? (A point here, a point there, and a lot of bull in between.)

Did you know that Introductory Journalism students are graded by the

(Continued on page 6)

Editorial

Be a RESPECTER of PERSONS!

by Gary Alexander

Call him "fink" or "clod" or "Gronk,"
Or "Super-Jew" or "Merj" or "Bronk."
Try "Gomer," "Nerd," or "Sarge" or "Slick,"
Or "Perk" or "Mom" or "Cube," or "Stick."
A future Pastor's name is *mud*
Because today he's "fink" or "bud"
Someday he'll have the name of GOD,
But we'll remember him as "clod."

— anonymous (it's safer without a name)

This poem may be an exaggeration of a "small" problem around campus. There is absolutely nothing wrong with *some* of the nicknames above, if said with respect, admiration, and the right kind of Ambassador College *esprit de corps*.

But *disrespect* can hurt the Work of God! It can even limit the minister's effectiveness. When Christ began to teach in the synagogue on the Sabbath, his countrymen exclaimed, "From whence hath this man these things? and what wisdom is this which is given unto him, that even such mighty works are wrought by his hands? *Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the brother of James, and Joses, and of Juda and Simon? and are not his sisters here with us? And they were offended at him!*" (Mark 6:2-3).

The result of this attitude? Verse 5 — "And he could do there NO MIGHTY WORK."

Christ's ministry was HURT by familiarity and *disrespect!* It can happen here at Ambassador College if we don't learn from the above example.

How often do we react to a student sermonette, or article, "Oh! I know him. He's my roommate. He sleeps late, and breaks a rule now and then. He's got dirty socks like everyone else, why should I believe what HE says?" Or we might say, like Christ's critics, "Why, he's just a gardener" or "A custodian giving sermonettes! He must not do very well!" So we "endure" a student sermonette and wait for a *real minister* to speak before we take notes!

This has happened all too often to *most* of us! The way to fight disrespect of a future minister or minister's wife, or department head, or supervisor, or ANYBODY — regardless of office — is to RESPECT EVERYONE NOW!

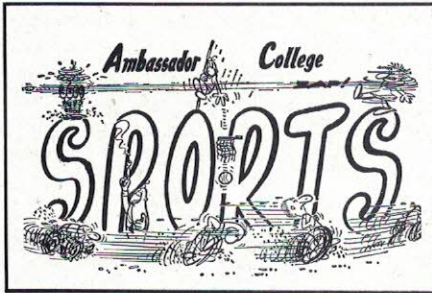
To *respect* every brother and sister as ourself, we should *cut out* three annoying habits we have gotten into:

1) *Calling derogatory names.* There is no name in the English language that has escaped degeneration by nicknames. Many are in good taste, but some aren't! A proper *attitude* of respect makes up for all "do's" and "don'ts" in this category.

2) *Sarcasm* toward a person's character, in ability in sports, ("spastic") masculinity, or femininity. In any subject, sarcasm (unless it's good-natured kidding between friends) is a subtle form of hate.

3) *Comparing selves among selves.* This is one of the biggest problems in the church areas, so if we conquer it *now*, we can be of great help with many others. But we must begin NOW. Look to Christ and His top ministers for a yardstick, but forget all the other daily mental comparisons.

It's easier said than done, but we can start NOW on these three steps, and grow in RESPECT toward all of our brothers and sisters. It will speed the Work of God along, solve MANY personality and emotional problems, and give us all more of the brotherly love we so desperately need.



Basketball in Review

Team performance (per game)					
REBOUNDS		ASSISTS		FOULS	
Freshmen	52.5	Faculty	19.0	Freshmen	9.9
Faculty	49.5	Sophs	17.2	Faculty	11.3
Sophs	46.9	Juniors	14.3	Juniors	13.4
Seniors	46.1	Freshmen	14.1	Seniors	13.7
Juniors	43.5	Seniors	11.9	Sophs	15.7

FACULTY

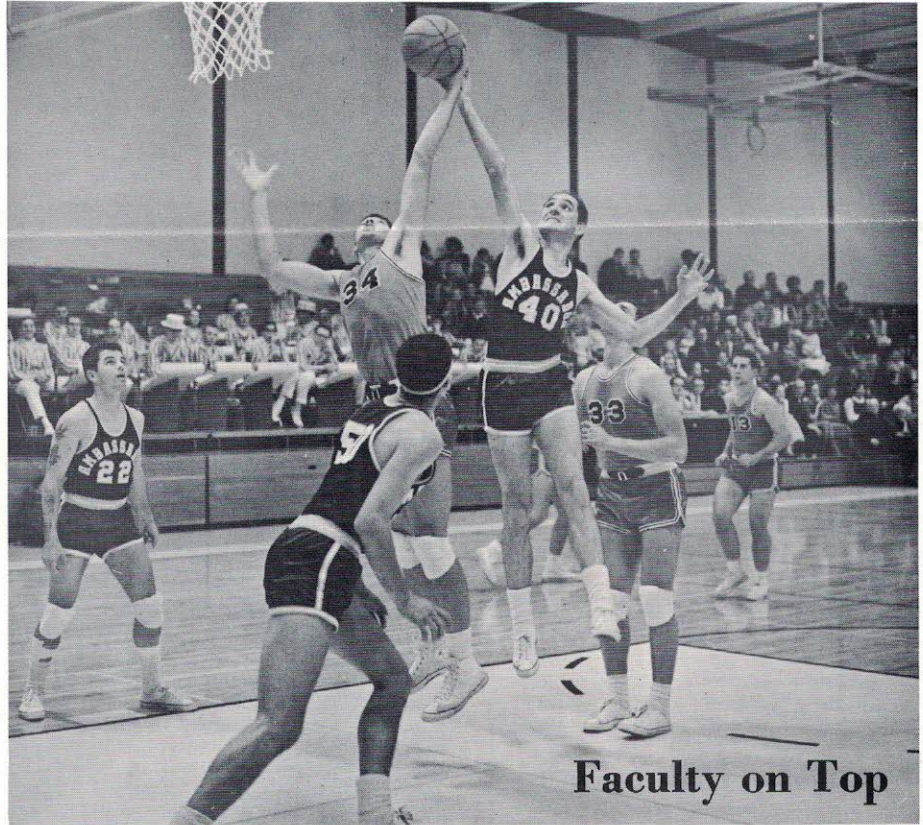
FACULTY (10-1)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Petty	116-204	65-84	297
Plache	113-219	21-33	247
Armstrong	71-180	7-12	149
Alexander	56-136	7-18	119
Michel	48-80	9-16	105
Thornhill	15-36	1-5	31
Stephens	13-24	3-3	29
Kirishian	11-25	3-3	25
Gillen	6-21	0-0	12
Smith	4-8	1-1	9
Lochner	2-4	0-2	4
TOTALS	455-937 (48.6%)	117-177 (66.1%)	1027 (93.4)

FRESHMEN

FRESHMEN (7-4)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Pyle	96-217	31-49	223
Orban	76-174	17-27	169
Geis	65-127	18-39	148
Weber	63-145	21-33	147
Whitehart	27-78	4-9	58
Royer	16-51	6-11	38
Carnes	13-30	2-6	28
Bierer	10-29	3-3	23
Rogers	1-3	4-5	6
Gresham	2-3	0-0	4
others	0-15	0-0	0
TOTALS	369-872 (42.3%)	106-182 (58.2%)	844 (76.6)

JUNIORS

JUNIORS (5-7)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Roberts	86-214	41-70	213
Lohr	60-159	15-36	135
Carley	54-167	19-25	127
Williams	48-149	17-27	113
Aust	40-104	23-35	103
Wallen	40-80	3-10	83
Smith	16-43	2-9	34
Koellner	14-34	4-15	32
Harris	7-31	4-8	18
Walden	2-3	0-2	4
Dickerson	1-1	0-0	2
TOTALS	366-985 (37.2%)	128-237 (54.0%)	860 (71.6)



Faculty on Top

SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORES (4-8) Sorry 'bout last week's misprint.			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Meyer	116-326	30-52	262
Whitfield	73-151	14-33	160
Ray	58-125	19-22	135
Orban	58-147	7-10	123
McKibben	33-86	7-15	73
Albrecht	25-72	1-7	51
Knapp	12-33	3-6	27
Lacey	10-41	2-3	22
others	1-10	0-0	2
TOTALS	386-991 (38.9%)	83-148 (56.0%)	855 (71.3)

SENIORS

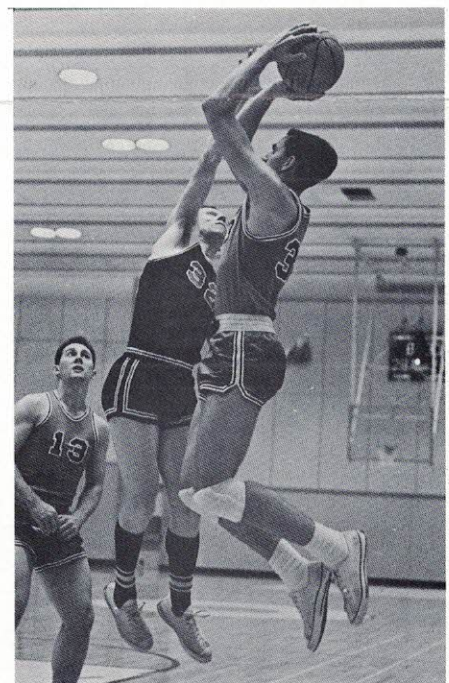
SENIORS (3-9)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Haas	103-286	30-40	236
Cantrell	76-207	30-37	182
Boyce	61-134	32-40	154
Haworth	67-171	20-32	154
Mitchell	28-69	9-13	65
Gerstmann	25-47	3-10	53
Kobernat	20-55	5-14	45
Williams	16-47	5-11	37
Repp	9-17	5-7	23
Barness	4-26	1-2	9
Hoyt	2-12	2-4	6
Phillips	2-11	0-0	4
TOTALS	419-1082 (38.7%)	142-210 (67.6%)	980 (81.7)

Remembered Quote

It's strange how a rumor without a leg to stand on has no trouble getting around.



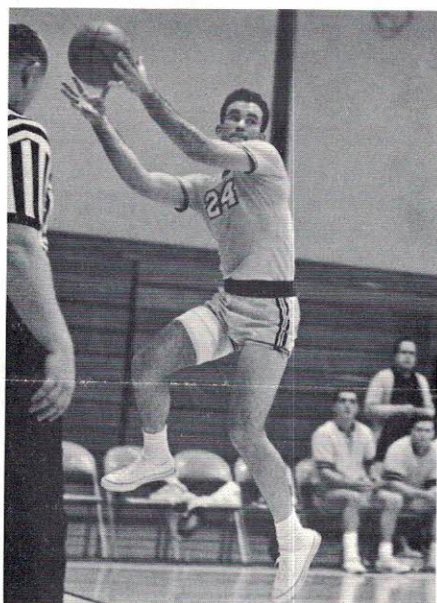
Freshmen second and Juniors third.



Sophomores fourth and Seniors last.

The Portfolio's

"ALL AMBASSADOR" TEAM



GUARD — Eric Williams

SECOND "All-Ambassador" Team

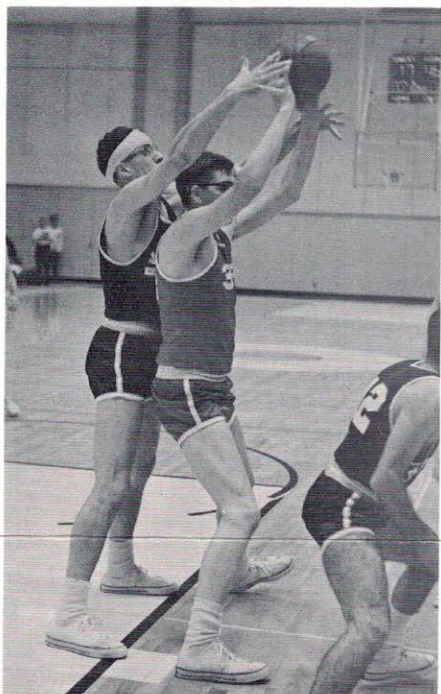
Nelson Haas	Guard
Dan Orban	Guard
Gail Roberts	Forward
George Geis	Forward
Larry Haworth	Center
Most Improved	Tom Ray
Most Hustle	Jerry Aust
Fastest	Bob McKibben
Slowest	Ben Whitfield
Most Lovable	Ben Whitfield
Turnover Champ	Greg Albrecht
Most Consistent	George Geis

Leading Assist Men (per game)

Armstrong, Faculty	5.0
Petty, Faculty	4.6
Orban, Freshmen	3.7
Plache, Faculty	2.8
Haas, Seniors	2.7
Aust, Juniors	2.7

TOP SHOOTING PERCENTAGES

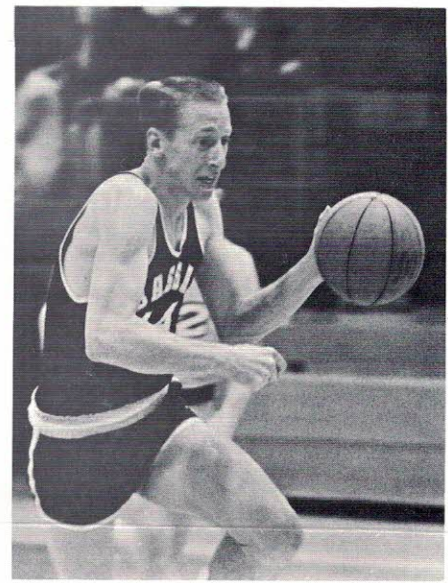
Michel, Faculty (48-80)	60.0
Petty, Faculty (116-204)	56.9
Stephens, Faculty (13-24)	54.2
Gerstmann, Seniors (25-47)	53.2
Plache, Faculty (113-219)	51.6
Geis, Freshmen (65-127)	51.1
Wallen, Juniors (40-80)	50.0
Whitfield, Sophs (73-151)	48.3
Ray, Sophs (58-125)	46.4
Boyce, Seniors (61-134)	45.5
FACULTY (455-937)	48.6
FRESHMEN (369-872)	42.3
SOPHS (386-991)	38.9
SENIORS (419-1082)	38.7
JUNIORS (366-985)	37.2



CENTER — Mr. Plache

TOP SCORING AVERAGES

Petty, Faculty	27.0
Plache, Faculty	22.4
Pyle, Freshmen	22.3
Haworth, Seniors	22.0
Meyer, Sophomores	21.8
Haas, Seniors	21.4
Roberts, Juniors	19.4
Boyce, Seniors	17.1
Lohr, Juniors	16.8
Williams, Juniors	16.2
Orban, Freshmen	15.7
Cantrell, Seniors	15.2
Armstrong, Faculty	13.6
Geis, Freshmen	13.5



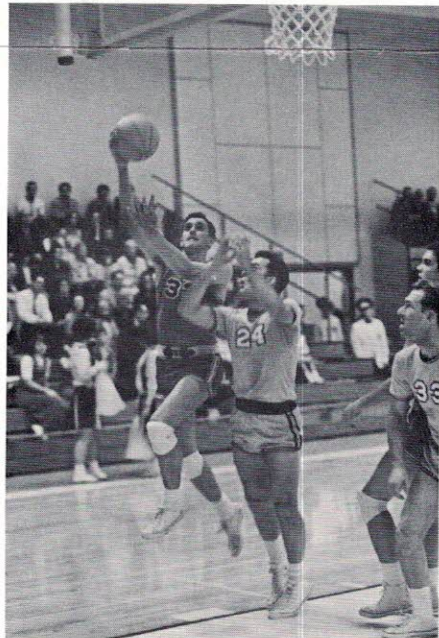
GUARD — Mr. Petty

Top Ten Rebounders (per game)

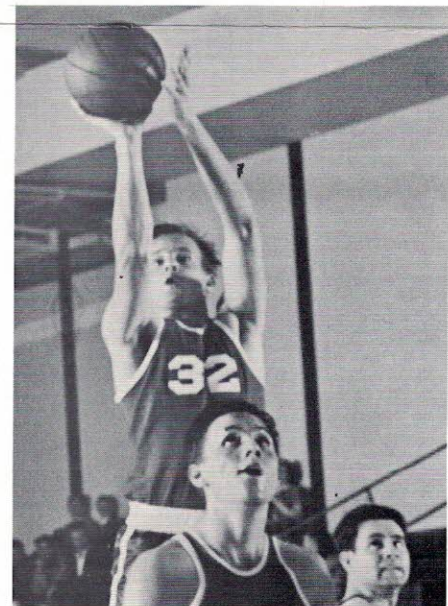
Plache, Faculty	18.8
Geis, Freshmen	13.9
Haworth, Seniors	13.5
Weber, Freshmen	13.1
Williams, Juniors	12.8
Pyle, Freshmen	11.9
Petty, Faculty	11.3
Meyer, Sophomores	11.0
Roberts, Juniors	10.8
Whitfield, Sophomores	10.0

TOP FREE THROW PERCENTAGES

Ray, Sophs (19-22)	86.4
Cantrell, Seniors (30-37)	81.1
Boyce, Seniors (32-40)	80.0
Petty, Faculty (65-84)	77.5
Carley, Juniors (19-25)	76.0
Haas, Seniors (30-40)	75.0
SENIORS (142-210)	67.6
FACULTY (117-177)	66.1
FRESHMEN (106-182)	58.2
SOPHOMORES (83-148)	56.0
JUNIORS (128-237)	54.0



FORWARD — Ray Meyer



FORWARD — Ray Pyle



Little children have pizzazz.

Several years ago in an Imperial School first grade class, the teacher noticed little Johnny had been asking to be excused at rather frequent intervals. During a break she drew him aside and privately asked him, "Are you all right, Johnny?"

"Yes Ma'am," he replied.

"You're not sick?"

"Oh, no ma'am," he insisted.

Thinking that the child might be somewhat embarrassed, she asked, "How are your bowels?"

"Fine," was the reply.

"I'll bet you don't even know what your bowels are."

"I do too." Johnny replied. "A-E-I-O-U."

What Stinks?

by Gerald Weston

I've found it! Officially even! I have finally found the source of that nauseating odor that jerks your nostrilic nerve cells to attention between classes.

It is not as some believe the remains of Tuesday "C" Ambassador Club's cheese and wine night.

Furthermore, it is not the old infirmary that was just torn down. That caterpillar did not accidentally hit a sewage main. (Not yet anyway.)

Well that leaves just one thing left.

The *Wee Beasties!* That's right. The gardening department is at it again. Those bacteria are finally ready to go to work, so the gardeners are spraying them all over the place.

Not only do the tiny creatures cultivate the soil, but they also smell so bad they will almost literally "gag a maggot." Bugs flee from them.

Now cheer up Ambassadors. The odor doesn't last long. Then think of how beautiful everything will look.

And here is the real good news! It will be 60 days before they will again be spewed out of the gardeners, hoses.

RAINSTORM BRAINSTORM

A rainy day on campus—like last Monday—*saves time*, because you can take your shower while running to breakfast.

And you can pick up a lot of fun-soaked conversation like...

"How can I ever cross the street?"

(Answer: *Wet!*)

Girl at Dining Hall to escort prospect, "Could you float me home?"

Frustrated custodian, "I wish I were a dry cleaner!"

Pessimistic gardner, "Now you can see the weeds grow..."

"Did you say, 'Lower Gardens' or 'Lower Rice Paddies'?"

"What is German weather like?" — "Wetter."

The imagination-defying question: "Did you see my umbrella?"

Freshman: "Now I know why they call this the L. A. basin..."

Junior man to Freshman co-ed: "Looks like the *Grand Pluvial* to me!" "Oh? *Where is that?* I've never been there..."

After a watered-down statement, "Put that in your *water pipe* and cool it!"

Receptionist to entering visitor: "Oh, you're all wet!"

"How can I stop this window from leaking?" (Answer: Try cracking a *dry joke*.)

In the layout room, "We've just got

Unclassified Ads

LOST: one "177-pound Press" and one "200-pound jerk." See K. G.

PLEASE DON'T throw away commemorative postage stamps! Give them to me—I send them to a friend in West Germany who succeeds in mailing my letters to Church members behind the Iron Curtain. See Dieter Heimke.

FOR SALE—Full length, blue and white-stripe 100% orlon acrylic sweater—see Al Leiter.

AT YOUR SERVICE—Any girl needing an escort at any time is invited to call 440, and have the men of Apartment "F" (for Friendly) protect you. We may not be big, but we're scrappy, and we love the coeds.

A REMINDER: The Portfolio is still receiving contributions for naming 380 and 390 Grove apartments. Is anyone interested?! We have only two contributions so far. Are you willing to live in a number instead of a home? Let's rattle those brain cells!

GROWING?: Naturally finished hardwood baby playpen in excellent condition. Folds away. Has embossed vinyl-covered foam pad; only \$7. Bob Kelley. 797-7684.

the *water proofs* from the print shop..."

Self-styled prophet of gloom, "I tell you it will continue raining tomorrow." But that is CLOUDY THINKING!

Custodial Capers

All's Quiet on the Eastern Front

by Paul Lay

A student custodian has a unique opportunity. He may be the one chosen for special privileges at Sabbath Services or Bible Study. This means sitting on a front row, plush chair with a private loud speaker. There is one catch. His chair is not in the auditorium; it's in the natatorium. He must stay there to keep children from playing in the pool area. Even ONE drowning would be far too many.

What's it like to be official water watcher?

You have plenty of time to meditate. One hour before services you arrive to watch and wait. Here's a chance to really see how beautiful the pool area is. You can take time to look at the details:

There are 9 outside doors and 50 outside windows. Fourteen heating elements are affixed to the ceiling. The 18 lights on the north and south walls are dual, one bulb directed upward, the other pointed down. You can count six black lanes extending the length of the pool to the high and low diving boards. In front of your chair is the number 3½ on the floor.

Those are the things you can see. Next you may think of what you can't see. A few hundred feet away hundreds of people are gathering. Of this number ten or twenty will walk in, say nothing, and walk back out.

Next Friday night or Saturday afternoon stop by the natatorium and say HI. The fellow Ambassador on duty will really appreciate it.



With friends like this, who needs enemies?!

Dance--Big Splash

(Continued from page 1)

in with a twenty foot pole — school clothes and all.

But ANY president would have gladly "taken the plunge" for the good this project did — getting everyone dated two weeks in advance for the big dance.

For a unique and enjoyable evening of fellowship in one of the finest Ballrooms the world has to offer, don't miss the 1967 Junior Ball!

Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

number of articles they get published? That means that unimaginative dolts like me are being forced to frantically flood the editor with all sorts of garbage. That also means that if the rest of you students stop writing, horrible things could happen to the PORTFOLIO!

New Policy?

For breakfast last Tuesday, there were no rolls, no toast, no biscuits, and in short — none of that lip-smacking starch that we men love. We've wondered if there's a new policy in the kitchen: No STARCH in MARCH!

More Sports News

For Women Only!

by Jim Perkins

During the past few weeks, the women of Ambassador have been out in full array and rare FORM. The pitter-patter of dainty feminine feet upon the track turf has caused many an Ambassador male to nod with approval.

In past years many of our sisters have been misled to believe that athletics are not a ladylike pastime. Conversations have been known to go something like this:

Miss Nifty: "Nasty thing this sweat. It could clog one's pores and mar an otherwise flawless complexion."

Miss Hippy Hugger: "A doctor once told me that overweight girls like myself shouldn't exercise. Too much strain on my back and legs. Besides, it just makes me hungry!"

The misconception that exercise causes bulging biceps and massive thighs has long served as an excuse for the fair gender to abstain from any unnecessary effort. Yet flood, hail, or earthquake was not able to thwart the favorite event, the El Rancho dash.

This year, the new innovation of femininity through conditioning and physical fitness has at last become VOGUE. Sound minds and sound bodies do go hand in hand!

Girls, Ambassador men cheer for the sweatsuit set. The Junior Ball is just around the corner and your dates will know who's in "220 trim."

THIS WEEK AT AMBASSADOR

Married men meet Thurs., noon
 Junior Ball Thurs., 8:00
 Married students present
 Fun and games for all Sat., 7:30
 Piano and Voice recital,
 Mr. and Mrs. Gentry Sun., 7:30

LIBRARY



What does the word "fleece" mean to you? Perhaps someone who shears sheep? The fleecers Walter Wagner depicts in his book *The Golden Fleecers* clip people, not sheep.

Southern California is a "con man's" paradise. Here the quacks, cultists, self-styled marital counselors, and swindlers practice a lucrative trade. Los Angeles provides perfect surroundings — chaos, cash, consumers, climate and cooperative laws. In California law, there is no such crime as fraud. Con men are generally prosecuted under provisions of the penal code which defines grand theft. An armed robber who walks into a liquor store and steals ten dollars will get San Quentin, but a bunco artist can steal \$100,000 and get straight probation the first time, because he hasn't committed a crime of violence.

The con game is as old as man. Even the tombs of the Pharaohs have yielded crooked dice.

Today's fleeceer does not look like the shifty-eyed crook we usually think of when we hear of a swindler. He is a polished, well-educated high-pressure salesman, who is experienced and knows a lot about psychology.

So, if you need to spice up your reading, *The Golden Fleecers* is a perfect choice. Read about Harry Bell, who picked up his accent from watching Ronald Coleman movies and sold over one million shares in the non-existent United Industries of Canada with a single speech. One mortgage broker, following the footsteps of con men of old who sold shares in the Brooklyn Bridge, sold a \$400,000 hunk of the Westwood campus of UCLA.

Read *The Golden Fleecers!* Who knows, someday you might need to protect yourself from being the victim of fraud!
 — Judy Hancock

Seniors

The Commencement Countdown Clock shows 67 days until D Day (D for Diploma).

