

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

MARCH 27, 1967

Married Ambassadors "Break the Ice"

The married students of Ambassador hosted a fun-filled and festive Saturday night for the "other half" this weekend. The evening started out with everyone trying to find his date (by searching out the other half of a picture each were given at the door). Some *never did* find their "other half" of the picture!

The first hour featured a hot-and-heavy bunco bonanza, accompanied by 1800 HOME-baked, *wife*-baked cookies (among other things)! Jim Napier and his partner Pat Johnson emerged the best bunco artists, with *two* separate victories.

The entertainment, emceed by Fred
(Continued on page 6)

See pictures and details of today's Groundbreaking, plus a projected progress calendar in next week's Portfolio!

Feast Brochure Preparing Rapidly

Did you hear? (Yes, you *should!*)

There will be a large, beautiful feast *brochure* for all members this year. It will be *one* brochure for all feast areas, with beautiful full-color pictures of all nine sites (including the beautiful new French feast site in the majestic Alps).

All instructions will be under *one* cover, with an introduction by Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, instruction on *why* we keep God's Feasts and *how* by Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong, and an

(Continued on page 6)



Steve ben Smith and date enjoy some of the scrumptious Ambassador hors d'oeuvres.

Junior Ball Tours Jordan

Entertainment Smash Success; Bachelors Fall Like Flies

The 1967 Junior Ball featured a unique and *timely* theme, considering recent advances in the Work of God. The Title, "A Journey Through Jordan," reflected the recent interest generated by the WORLD TOMORROW Broadcast soon to emanate from Jerusalem, Jordan.

Upon entering the beautifully plush *Embassy Room* of the Ambassador Hotel, Ambassadors could study Jordanian sites and artifacts in the Colonial Room, or watch a thirty-minute documentary film on Jordan in the Gold Room. The Embassy Ballroom itself looked like Amman, Jordan (or would you believe... a Shriners' convention) with all the Arabian *fezzes* donned by the Junior Class.

The highlight of the evening began as the Ambassador Big Band struck up

"Lawrence of Ambassador" to open the entertainment section. Master of Ceremonies Jerry Aust and Sheik Abdul ben-Nicer (Jim Lee) led a spirited and professional show that included the Jewish *Havah Nagilah* in song and
(Continued on page 6)

This Week at Ambassador

CLASSROOM	
GROUNDBREAKING Mon., 4:00
Senior Class Meeting 8:30
Assembly, Dr. Erlander	... Thurs., 4:00
Senior Trip, Grand Canyon	.. Fri.-Tues.
Movies — Disney triple feature, all color Sat., 7:30
Arboretum trip Sun. 1:00



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What is Joshua Tree? Well, in short
it's a little Petra! All who went were
able to have a small foretaste of what
may well be in store for us in just a
few short years!

One interesting incident happened
to about ten of us (names will be with-
held to protect the guilty).

Just across the road from our camp-
site was a massive rock formation. Re-
membering the movie "The Sound of
Music" we decided to "climb every
mountain."

Off we went. We were going to con-
quer that rock formation. But little did
we know what was in store for us.

It didn't look very high from the
road but the closer we got, the higher
and harder it looked.

We started our assault from what
appeared to be the easiest face, but we
were turned back. Our goal seemed
impossible.

We divided into two groups and
"around and around the rugged rock
the ragged rascals ran." The way seemed
blocked on all sides. By this time we

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Editorial

Are You UNDER Authority?

by John Kilburn

What were you before you came to Ambassador College? Electrical engineer, military officer, doctor, businessman, or career woman? When we older students came to Ambassador College, we left behind many colorful and varied backgrounds. This is not a *normal* college, and we are not a *normal* student body.

At first, Ambassador had a radiant glow about it. Everything your room monitor said was law! But after seven months of rubbing elbows and personalities with everyone from Hoboken to Possum Flats—in the dorms, on the job, or in our extra activities—relations can become strained. When 19-year-old students are over older men, where people of *apparent* lesser ability are responsible for students of *superior* ability, carnality begins to show.

"You bug me one more time about that, and I'll belt you right in the bugle," one older student recently cried. He had *had enough* of a teen-age kid telling him how to do this and that.

Why?

My room monitor gave me the life-saving answer last year. It still rings in my ears: "*Don't look to my faults. Look to my office.*" If your monitor, supervisor, or lead man seems young and inexperienced, just remember this: *Jesus Christ put him in authority over you.*

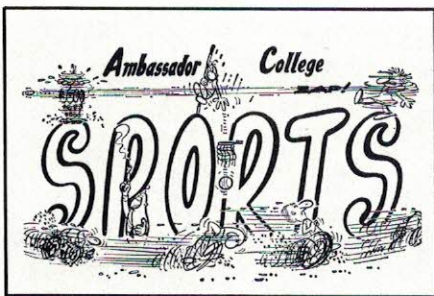
During this Passover season, we would all do well to remember the *covenant of baptism*—the agreement we *have* made or *will* make with God. Here it is in short: "Our old man is *crucified* with Him ... Like-wise reckon ye also yourselves to be *DEAD*" (Romans 6:6, 11).

Our old deeds and past accomplishments in the world should be so much *dung*. If we hold past experience as our claim to fame, we're *robbing the grave*, as Mr. Plache explained two weeks ago. The only key to success is God's Spirit, and some of these "youngsters" have quite a few more years of correction, teaching, and help from that Holy Spirit than some physically older students.

Even if your monitor, supervisor, or lead man is *YOUNG*, just remember this: You have been given the one-in-a-million chance of *serving* that person by being fully obedient and *voluntarily* subject to his leadership.

Never forget: Jesus Christ is the author of the authority around Ambassador College. Only if we are successful followers today will we be successful leaders tomorrow.





Field Day Preview

Sophomore Sprints Spell Success

The Portfolio has given you a preview of every class's chance for winning Field Day. The time has come to expose the underdog Sophomore team.

The not-so-Super Sophomore squad had one claim to fame last Field Day: the SPRINTS! Dean Greer won the 100 in 10.8 the 220 in 24.8, and anchored the victorious quartet of Mitch Knapp, Lon Lacey, Terry Williams, and Dean Greer in the mile relay (3:49). Terry Williams launched out on his own to win the half mile in an excellent 2:08.3 clocking.

Bob McKibben adds those valuable second-place points, since he was SECOND in the 100, broad jump, and the 440 last year, and third in the 220. Jerry Weston rounded out *third* place in the 440, to give the Sophomores the majority of the sprint points. Georgia Wilson and Karrol Thomas will be the Soph's *strongest* "weaker vessels" in sprints.

Tennis is the only other bright spot



One of the Ambassador College buses pulls into port at Shark Tooth Mtn., just east of Bakersfield

Shark-Tooth Saga for Second-Year Students

by Jim Perkins

"Look, it's a fragment!!"
 "Yes, it's a fragment of your imagination."

Last Tuesday, second year Bible class loaded the buses and launched into a day devoted to fossil prospecting. On

for the Sophs, with Luana Wagner as defending women's singlist. She and Ron Dick teamed for the mixed doubles award, but their team effort was only a close *second* to last year's seniors.

The biggest hurt is the loss of personnel. Some Freshmen jumped to the Junior class, while record holder Dolly Greer is tearing up the *Texas* turf.

the way to the digging grounds we viewed the San Andreas fault; visited historical Fort Tejon; and toured Kern County Museum of Natural History.

It was high noon as Ambassador's dusty buses slowed to a halt at our ultimate destination. One hundred and fifty amateur excavation enthusiasts scrambled for picks, shovels, and mesh screens. All were anxious to find the first shark's tooth.

Quickly a victory cry broke the quiet and proclaimed the first find. Before long everyone was seeing imaginary bone remnants, teeth and other fossil forms. Round stones became dinosaur eggs and every odd-shaped clod turned into a shark tooth.

After an afternoon full of fun and fossil finds, it was all aboard and back to Pasadena.



Dean and Bob give the Sophomores a 1-2 sprint punch.



Our Jubilee At Joshua Tree

150 miles to our east lie 650,000 acres of ruggedly rising rock in what is known as Joshua Tree National Monument. The rare yucca trees of this gigantic oasis symbolically beckon their arms toward heaven, begging the desert sun to shine forth yet longer. These trees gave the Monument its name — as Joshua beckoned his arms toward heaven during the Long Day.

Last March 19, the 135 Outgoing Mail employees brought families and dates (275 in total) to this desert



TOP: The Hunchback of Outgoing Mail. BELOW: John Gudeman hefts his way to third place in the Petra Sling.

monument for a day of fun and relaxation (HA!)

As the buses tiptoed away from campus at 5:30, the monitors kept the gimlet-eyed gang awake with songs, Bible questions, and rousing table topics sessions.

Meanwhile, at Joshua Tree, a concurrent event was taking place. At the Jumbo Rock Camp it was "up 'n at 'em" for the ones who arrived Saturday night. The early mail crew put on chef garb and prepared blueberry pancakes, soupy eggs, mushroom-and-beef gravy, and piping-hot coffee to greet the masses.

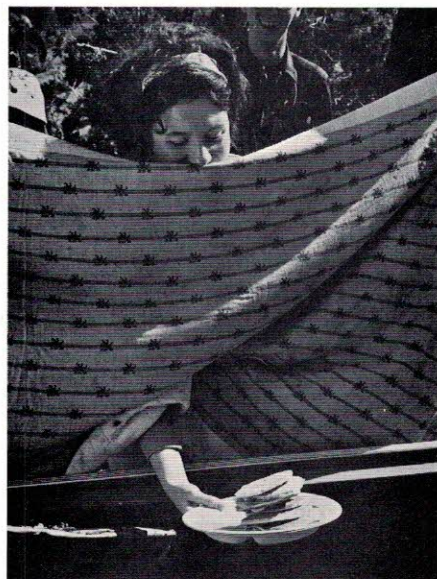
Then the activities began. The Joshua area is perfect for outdoor hiking, climbing, and exploring. Rocks of varied sizes and shapes plus hundreds of massive Quartz outcrops made it a rockhound's haven.

Then came the main events — treasure hunts and sand-dune races — with Mike Swagerty, Rick Stafford, and Bob McKibben winning the first place awards (a sombrero for both the man and his date). Wayne Shiflet and Rita Nutt won the Petra sling (commonly called "shot put").

After an accommodating lunch of forty gallons of chili, and more exhausting exercise, the 4 p.m. bus call brought all 275 on their way back to a decimated Pasadena campus. What a day!



Bob had better luck with the chili than the eggs.



Pancake Patty piles 'em on.



"Bye bye 'til next year."

LIBRARY



Do you need a vacation? John Cashman — author of *The LSD Story* — shows how some people "take a trip" . . . on LSD!

The use of LSD has been building up in this country for 15 years. It is not *real* big yet, but it is making rapid progress. Doctors want to continue using it as a "potential miracle drug," although it is slowly being banned as an experimental drug in many states. Psychiatrists want to use it to probe into unstable minds, even though it hasn't proven itself of any real value in the medical field.

Learn who developed the drug, at what price it sells for, how college chemists can make it, how you can recognize it, at what pace it is spreading around the states, who was responsible for making it appealing to the public, and read the many experiences of those who took the "trip" once and will never take another. — Rose Jacobs

You can buy the book for 50¢ (paperback) in our bookstore.

Unclassified Ads

PLEASE RETURN borrowed white evening wrap and gold brooch to Kayte Youngblood. 390-6. Phone: 359.

FOR SALE — '63 MG midget. Excellent condition. Babied and coddled 39,000 miles — 10th, 5th, and 6th place (in Class G production) at Riverside, Massachusetts divisional races, 1965 and 1966 (46 points in New England divisional competition). Just the ticket for graduating Senior who plans to postpone family plans until Petra (or, if you prefer, there's room for one infant in jump-seat, and another could be lashed to the all-chrome luggage rack). New Pirelli Cinturatos all the way 'round, spare tire also new, new muffler, and new brake pads up front. Milage is up to 42 mpg on trips! See and drive this beauty yourself — call BCC at 383. The first \$850 claims it!

WANTED — Volunteer student labor to dust out The PORTFOLIO Box — or to write more scintillating ARTICLES! Okay?

WANTED: Care package of cookies or anything from Pasadena. Write to Dick Wiedenheft. My address is just to your right.

FOR SALE: Slightly-used pair of pants; veteran of Horse Flats volleyball games. One slight flaw. See Reinhold Fuessel.

BOOKS on the History of Medicine solicited for use in semester research paper. See Bruce Brown or Larry Watkins.

It Was A Ripping Good Speech

by Jim Napier

Mr. Plache told our speech class, "Fellows, we're going to give speeches to a disinterested audience. The other men can do their homework, sleep, or fill out their income tax while you speak. Your job is to wake them up and MAKE THEM INTERESTED in what you say."

That afternoon, a plot was hatched. Dennis Adams prearranged a bit of subterfuge with Dave Bergren. Dave wore Dennis' shirt to class. Small slits had been inserted in the back. Dennis spoke out! "Men, you NEED these facts! Be *sure* you listen!"

Dave Bergren's face was buried in a book. Dennis stormed over to Dave, ripped off the back of Dave's shirt, much to everyone's astonishment. Then Dennis DRAGGED Dave bodily out of class.

By now, Dennis had CAPTURED his audience's *attention*. No doubt about it!

Mr. Royer evaluated. "I don't know about the legality of your stunt, Dennis. A man's shirt is ripped."

Dennis raised his hand. "That wasn't

Dave's shirt. It was mine. We hatched the plot just before class."

Mr. Royer's face lighted up. Then it began to glow. He really got quite a laugh out of it.

Though unusual and unique, Dennis ARRESTED his audience's attention, shook them out of their disinterest, and passed his speech successfully!

Broken Your Arm?

Have you written to our roving Ambassadors in the field? Here are their addresses for handy reference for many who have asked, and others who have procrastinated.

Randy Kobernat
1411 Old Beulah Rd.
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15235

Tom Williams
929 Princeton Rd.
Berkley, Mich. 48072

Dick Wiedenheft
P. O. Box 695
Emerson, N. J. 07630

Wayne Phillips
2818 S. 220, Apt. 9
Kent, Wash. 98031

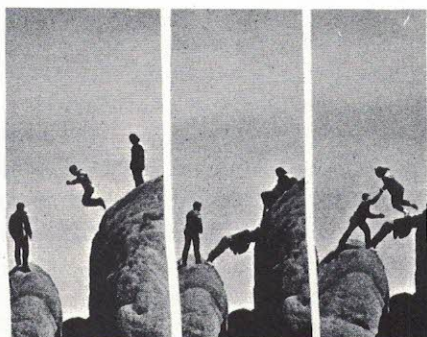
Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

had spent more than an hour just trying to find the side we could climb.

Finally, three of us made it to the top, and the biggest job was ahead: COMING DOWN! How would two men and a coed run the ridge and start the descent?

It took *Ambassador Ingenuity!* And you see the answer in the three pictures below:



Feel sorry forum?

Some of our girls have a wait problem. In other words, some just can't weight while others just weight and weight. The more they weight, the more they wait, and the more they wait, the more they weight. Such a shame, such nice girls — to be so waisted.

Signed: Candi and Desserted.

Plumb Good

Rumor has it that our notorious Plumbing Crew is planning to organize into a vocal group. They plan to use assorted equipment from their shop for accompanying rhythm instruments.

Some songs under consideration are: "In the Good Old Plumber Time," "The Old Hot Water Line," "These Boots," "Cool Water," "I Left My Wrench in San Francisco," "Frankie and Louie were Plumbers."



Keith takes the bait—

Junior Ball

(Continued from page 1)

dance, a dodecatette (twelve Junior Chorale members) singing "The Desert Song" and "Shalom," and Keith Walden's stand-up comedy, *vaguely* reminiscent of Bill Cosby.

A special treat were the impromptu speeches given by Bob Boyce and Cheryl Vance, followed by Larry (Lawrence of Ambassador) Haworth and Marj (I wonder who's) Kissinger (now). With a bag of props, including everything from a bathrobe to camel's dung, they manufactured a speech on the spot, and both of them brought the house down! Both speeches had to do with a make-do honeymoon in the caves of Petra.

(Speaking of . . . , four Ambassador bachelors bit the dust during this year's Junior Ball, following a "no-hitter" at the recent Ministerial Ball. The happy couples included Keith Crouch and Pat Clark, John Mitchell and Elaine Leonard, Tom Pickett and Adrienne Russell, and Dave Carley and Joyce

Ferguson. Spring is definitely HERE!)

The entertainment climaxed in special purpose, as a voice filled the room with, "This is Garner Ted Armstrong, speaking to you from Jerusalem, Jordan . . ."



This is an Arab?

For the most successful and satisfying Ambassador Dance in a *long* while, balancing the normal gaiety with *sobriety* and *purpose*, we thank the Junior Class. We of the Senior Class are up a tree to top this act!

Married Students

(Continued from page 1)

Brogaard, featured a "typical" breakfast at the Omasta's, followed by a "serious" number by Tim Sakach. After tripping onto the stage (unplanned!), he sang, "The pavement always stayed beneath my feet before." Everyone cracked up!

After the Barbershop Quartet of Brogaard, Koellner, Jones, and Brady, the students were sent home with a shower of popping balloons (hundreds were released, but only THREE had dollar bills inside). The single students certainly thank our married brothers and sisters for *breaking the ice* with us and providing such a memorable evening of fun and fellowship.

Settle's Unsettler

by Howard Baker

Last week John Settle finally broke down and bought an alarm clock that, to quote John, "could wake me up." The first night he went into the next room to wind his chronometrical marvel.

I knew Westclocks were loud, but this one sounded like a steel winch with a ratchet wheel! Everyone else in our room was in bed, and at this cranking sound everyone began to hoot and laugh.

But then came the climax. He pulled the alarm out to test it, and for a moment I felt like I was in the midst of a three alarm fire drill. Unbelievable is the only word to describe the cacophony which followed! There is no longer any doubt that John has got the loudest alarm in the apartment. Each morning it creates a miniature "general resurrection."

P. S.— John still faithfully sleeps right through the alarm. He has a room full of wide awake witnesses to vouch for that!

Feast Brochure

(Continued from page 1)

article on *preparing to be a king* by Mr. Roderick C. Meredith. The brochure will explain how to use camping equipment, how to order it, and how to budget second tithe (with a ledger to apply this knowledge)!

This portable portfolio of essential knowledge will also contain room to affix personal snapshots and momentos, a pocket for personal items, pens, and pencils, and *fifty pages* of notebook paper for all *seventeen* preaching services!

Such a beautiful brochure will instruct, unite, and inspire God's people better than ever before, but it won't cost a cent more! There will be no more *series* of letters sent out (just one!), and no more *individual* feast brochures to print separately. This money-saving memento can also be used as a personal *souvenir* of the wonderful memories each Feast provides.

Delivery date is set for May 15 — just seven weeks away! We can all rejoice together in such a blessing, and pray for its quick completion and circulation to God's people.