

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

MARCH 6, 1967

GIANT IBM-360 COMPUTER ARRIVES

The long-awaited IBM-360 Computer System is here!

Yes, that cavernous room in the middle of the Administration Annex is no longer vacant. It is now *bulging* with *miles* of wire and *mounds* of electronic components! But these miles of wire are connected in a very meaningful way.

They can store the *entire* PLAIN TRUTH mailing list in a space *smaller* than a single file drawer! The IBM-360 can PRINT the labels for the whole list in *22 hours!*

The "data cell" will be the *main* method of storing *The* PLAIN TRUTH files. This is the amazing little unit, no bigger than a shoe box, that can store over *300,000,000* individual characters and locate that exact one you want in the lightning speed of *600 milliseconds!*

In order to get such speedy service, the computer must be connected to one of the *five* "display units." These units consist of a keyboard (to ask the question) and a small screen (to see the answer!).

One major job the big brain will perform each month is printing *The* PLAIN TRUTH mailing labels. One whole unit of the computer comprises the mechanical printer but it takes *another* big unit just to house the electronics to run the printer! "Speedy" is this printer's nickname! It will print 1100 lines per minute at 144 characters per line. This amounts to the staggering



Mr. Mauck smiles broadly at the first stages of a "dream come true."

sum of *2500 characters per second!* How's that for speedy typing?

Put together, all 18 units of the System can perform some amazing operations. (Including *automatically* telling the operator when he makes a mistake and what he should do about it!)

BUT REMEMBER!!

The computer is *not* human! It takes a human brain to tell it *how* to find the information and *how* to process it. What it can and *will* do is streamline our records for the fast efficient processing *so necessary* for this burgeoning Work in the next five years!

Monday A Sponsors Swinging Sock-hop

The first of many club, class and dorm sponsored activities took place Saturday night as Monday A Ambassador Club put on the most enjoyable sock-hop ever.

President Bob Boyce, of presidents-in-pool pitching fame, emceed a lively entertainment session, sparked by the Ambassador Chorale, vocal solos and trios, and the greatest of all — John Mitchell's debut as a folk singer!

For fun with a Family atmosphere, we thank you, Monday A.



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Advanced Pub

In Advanced Public Speaking this week we're giving informative, entertaining (humor???) speeches. Mine went something like this —

"The other day a man went to the doctor for a physical. After the check-up the doctor told him, 'In your condition you're just going to have to give up the wine, women and song.'

"The man was startled. 'But-But how can I do that??? I-I-I...'

"The doctor answered quickly, 'Just give up the wine and women and you won't want to sing!!!'

Suddenly a dead silence gripped the room. Nobody laughed. I waited. Still no laughter!! The silence became more and more deafening.

What had happened??? Didn't they get the punch line? Should I give it over?

No I thought, "I'll just go on surely they'll get the next one."

So on I went more and more determined to make them laugh.

My speech was on the history of wine so I hit them with the Hippo-

(Continued on page 4)

Editorial

CONCENTRATION!

by Gary Alexander

On May 9, 1962, physicists at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology focused a master lightflash into a liquid nitrogen-cooled ruby crystal. Its chromium atoms were then excited to a high energy state in which they emitted a *concentrated* red light in one desired direction.

This light has been called LASER — Light Amplification by Stimulated Emission of Radiation. Such a flash for *two-thousandths of a second* can melt a six-inch hole through steel or bore through a diamond. The light is measured at 200,000,000,000,000,000,000 (2 x 10²³) photons, which in turn generates 18,000° F. heat.

We students, as representatives of Ambassador College, are also LIGHTS to the world, but are we only a flickering safety match, a comparatively weak 100-watt bulb, or are we a CONCENTRATED beam of light, like the intense LASER?

Let's examine. Are the following Ambassador students "concentrated"?

"John Doe" sits down at his desk to study Jeremiah. He thinks, "Hmm! Jeremiah reminds me of Jerry; I wonder how old Jerry is doing; maybe we could double date this Saturday; let me see — I'll look at my calendar; nope — games Saturday night, and we have a chance to be in second place, or is it third; better check the team standings; Maybe we'll win if the percentage goes up . . .", and so on.

"Mary Smith" is sitting in class, but her mind is a thousand miles away. She's got a paper due the next hour, rehearsal tonight. "I wonder if he'll take off for being two days late; maybe I can skip rehearsal to do it. Rats I should have ordered a chef salad for lunch — I don't like casserole. Oh well! As soon as the bell rings, I'll call Nancy to take my place at work, and call the kitchen, and get somebody to help me on my Women's Club speech . . ."

Every Ambassador has fallen prey to this mind-wandering to some extent or another. Why? Because the foul school systems of this world never taught us to THINK. The high school "teacher" would drone on with "his job," but never care whether the students slept, smoked, walked out, drew cartoons, wrote notes, read magazines, or — all too rarely — paid attention.

With at least twelve years of this wretched experience, we come to Ambassador and finally learn HOW TO THINK! It doesn't happen overnight, so some of us get discouraged, and let our minds wander anyway.

DON'T! Shout a mental "NO" every time that mind begins to wander. We need to be *concentrated* lights to this world — spiritual LASER beams — by concentrating NOW. Think on *what* you are doing WHILE you are doing it!

You've heard this saw before, but how many of us have challenged ourselves to a full day of actually THINKING what we're doing WHILE we're doing it. Concentrate on class IN CLASS. When you get to rehearsal, FORGET about your assignment or tomorrow's test. When you're at the dinner table, *concentrate* on conversation and etiquette, forgetting the night's activities.

Nobody's schedule is too full to *concentrate!* By doing what we are doing *better*, we can then do more. To quote the old song, "It ain't whatcha DO, it's the way howya do it!"

Put it to work! Spend a whole day in class, at work, studies and activities, concentrating fully on what you're doing, forgetting anything else. Say "NO" to a wandering mind. You'll be amazed at the success it can bring.

CONCENTRATION is a big key to turning your flickering safety match into a concentrated, single-minded, dedicated LASER — Lively Ambassador Stimulated by Enthusiastic Responsiveness.



PIZZAZZ

Again *The PORTFOLIO* sets a new precedent! For the fourth straight week our own comic strip has graced the pages of our campus weekly.

As a result a whole volley of questions concerning "A. C." have been heard ricocheting around campus. Here are a few!

Who writes this strip? Some suspect George Johnson and Monte Wolverton. Others favor a well-known religious sect commonly known by the initials J. and W. Another school believes we have attempted to inject non-student talent, namely, Mr. J. W. Robinson. The first guess was correct, however.

What does the "Y" on Groggy's shirt stand for? It stands for "Yawn." ... Yawn, Groggy... Get it?

Why does Phil Ocipher look like he is pregnant? Simple! Monte likes to draw fat guys.

Will this strip endure the test of time and become a campus favorite? Strangely enough, that depends mostly on *you!* And for *two* reasons. First, this strip is about campus life. If you are up on campus news and events, you will enjoy it. If you are not up to date, you won't like it. And second, if you see humor in your life or anyone else's, turn it in to George or Monte — it may *help!* After all, it's as hard for them to think up side-splitting rib ticklers as it is for *you*. Give them a hand.

More Culture for Ambassador Clods!

by Jim Richardson

The gardening headquarters on Olcott is almost electric with excitement as department observers await the growth and multiplication of "wee little beasties" — special bacteria shipped in from the Texas campus. But why all the excitement and enthusiasm over a barrel of bugs?

Bacteria live in the soil — millions of the little critters. Says Allan Stout — adviser and research scientist for the billion-bug project — "A thimble of *healthy* soil has more living, breathing,

little bugs in it than the population of the whole world. And an acre of fertile soil contains 1500 pounds of wee beasties." Bacteria make soil healthy. The more bacteria, the *better* the soil — the **BIGGER** the crop.

But how do bacteria make infertile clods healthy and productive?

It's like this. As bacteria find *food* and *shelter* in the organic humus of a rich soil they aren't a bunch of dead bugs. As busy as bees the little bugs are working for their room and board — changing the soil structure into a more porous, spongy and roomy place in which earthworms and other soil life can live. And that's not all. The little rascals break down soil minerals into a form that is water soluble and more readily available to plants. This means more plant food. And more plant food means **BIGGER** and **BETTER** flowers, trees and shrubs — and dichondra too.

Thanks to the "wee little beasties" the Ambassador College grounds are headed for a grander and greener future.



This billion-bug barrel of bacteria is soon to beautify all Ambassador's grounds.

Instant Date!

by Bill Jacobs

"J. & W." didn't know about this until now, (see "A. C.") but I actually *was* given an "instant date!"

Many weeks ago, Friday afternoon, Pat Snow stopped me, held out a dried date, and said, "Would you like a date, Bill?" Not thinking, I took the date, thanked her, and continued reading.

Later that evening, after dinner, I began to seek out my Bible Study date. I saw Pat walk by. "Here's my chance to pull a real funny," I thought. I walked over and asked her for the date. She accepted, but with a slight flush to her face.

Later, after Bible Study I discovered that she had deliberately planned the whole stunt. I was delighted. "How clever," I remember remarking. "But where did you think of such a thing?"

Pat smiled and shrugged as she exclaimed, "Why, it worked three times for Karen Biedler!"

Unclassified Ads

INCOME TAX headaches? See Bob Boyce if you need help figuring out those mile-long sentences, fifty-cent words, and fourth-grade arithmetic..

WANTED: Good jokes, or good joke book. I am starting a file on jokes (in Seattle, Washington). See JoAnn Walton.

FOR SALE: My roommate's alarm clock. Come while he's in class, please. Call 281 and ask for Groggy.

BABY-SITTER available: See Carrol Holbrooks, or call 320 evenings. .

CORRECTION: Bob Justus does NOT offer free labor with his bike repairs, but his prices "depend on the difficulty of the assignment."



Construction "Chariots" Race to the Rescue

If you should catch a glimpse of some apparition silently *whisking* by you at a *breathless* pace, you'd better look twice because it's *not* a vision! It's one of our own *swashbuckling* Electrical Maintenance crew charging off to rescue broken circuits on his *trusty new steed!*

This Work is *really* shifting into high gear, and our employees, who are the *red blood cells* in its arteries, must be able to respond to all emergencies on this growing campus at a *moment's notice*.

This crew is trying out an ingenious electric scooter which possibly will save *many man-hours* spent in walking to and from jobs. This little "horseless chariot" carries a workman and his tools at a *faster clip* than he could walk and is simply operated by a single foot lever which regulates the speed.

But what if it poops out at the Penthouse? What if it has an attack of Nogasatall? *No problem!* Merely pull up to your friendly neighborhood electrical outlet and *pump in the electrons!* It automatically recharges itself!

It looks like the horseless carriage has given way to the horseless chariot!

Did You Know?

The new IBM 1401 computer can print 15,840 words a minute. It can do the work of 200 good typists, and could reproduce the Bible in under 49 minutes!

The population of Tokyo grows 1,500 every day.

More people emigrate from the United Kingdom *than any other country!*

No one person knows the combination to unlock Fort Knox. The combination is split between many people.

The world record for holding breath is 13 minutes, 28 seconds — underwater.

There are more than 1,156,644 laws on the federal and state statute books of the United States. Ten would do the trick.



It saves nearly an hour each day!

Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

cratic formula for wine drinking — "two pints make one cavort."

Again dead silence!!! My best joke had just gone over like a screen door in a submarine!!!

Suddenly I began to wonder if they could laugh. But, no I knew they could laugh. They've laughed in Forum and Assembly. They've laughed in Third Year Bible, Epistles, Family Relations, you name the class and they've laughed in it!!

No, I wasn't just guessing. I knew they could laugh — they've even laughed right in the middle of my attack speech!

But why weren't they laughing now? Why???

That's the question advanced speakers are mumbling to themselves all over campus this week.

Psychology

Child psychologists claim that a young child will build up "hate marbles" in his head. The child will then spew them out of his mouth until he is completely out of hate. We advise you to discipline the child before he loses all his marbles.

Daffynitions: Neurotic — one who builds castles in the sky.

Psychotic — one who lives in those castles.

Psychiatrist — one who collects the rent.



Assembly, February 23

Mr. Jack Elliott delivered a lecture entitled "Habits — Your friend or your enemy?" He surprised us all by stating that 95 percent of our actions are dictated by habit.

He supplemented the lecture with a film on "Conformity," displaying carnal nature in the raw. We all saw ourselves a lot clearer!

Forum, February 27

Mr. Plache related his experiences from his recent trip to the Vancouver Ministerial Conference. Mr. Portune followed with an exhortation to examine ourselves as students in the light of Mrs. Armstrong's illness. He pointed out the need for spirituality in *all* phases of campus life. Mr. Ted Armstrong cleared the air on many important subjects, especially our proper part in college activities.

Assembly, March 2

Dr. Clint Zimmerman broke the ice by telling us of his past experiences and his calling into this Work. He also encouraged us to grow in power and spiritual IMPACT like the little mustard seed.

Bob's "Bull Session"

by Howard Baker

I know that 360 is famous for its "bull" sessions, but the other week we had one in apartment A that is probably unprecedented at Ambassador College.

As I looked inside I could hear roars of laughter from the group. I looked on the wall and there was (no, not handwriting) a bull running backwards! Bob King was up to his old tricks again. This time he was showing a motion picture of a bullfight he had attended in Mexico — only he was running it backwards. Later, Bob did show it the correct way, and 360 A had a very educational "bull" session.

Ambassador College SPORTS

Redmen Rally for Overtime Win, 72-66

The Freshmen will need Seven Great Miracles to yet win the league title this year, but they almost stumbled over the *Eighth* Wonder of the world — the plucky Sophomores — last Wednesday night.

In a game that saw the lead change hands nearly twenty times, Dan Orban's consistent "seventy percenter" jump shot *saved* the Freshmen squad in the final analysis. The game was deadlocked at 64-64 after forty minutes, and Orban's four overtime points put the game on Freshmen ice, 72-66.

FRESHMEN (72)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Orban	14-20	0-1	28
Geis	6-9	2-5	14
Carnes	4-8	1-2	9
Weber	4-14	1-2	9
Pyle	2-12	2-4	6
Royer	2-6	0-0	4
Whikehart	1-4	0-0	2
TOTALS	33-73 (45.3%)	6-16 (37.5%)	72

SOPHOMORES (66)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Meyer	11-36	1-3	23
Ray	6-12	1-1	13
Whitfield	6-14	0-0	12
Orban	4-13	0-0	8
McKibben	3-12	0-0	6
Lacey	2-4	0-0	4
Albrecht	0-2	0-0	0
Knapp	0-1	0-0	0
TOTALS	32-94 (34.1%)	2-4 (50.0%)	66

Rebounds: Sophomores 46, Freshmen 36
Assists: Sophomores 12, Freshmen 9
Fouls: Freshmen 6, Sophomores 12
Turnovers: Freshmen 17, Sophomores 26

SCORE BY QUARTERS

	1	2	3	4	Ov
Frosh, 72..	13	16	22	15	6
Sophs, 66..	14	14	22	14	2



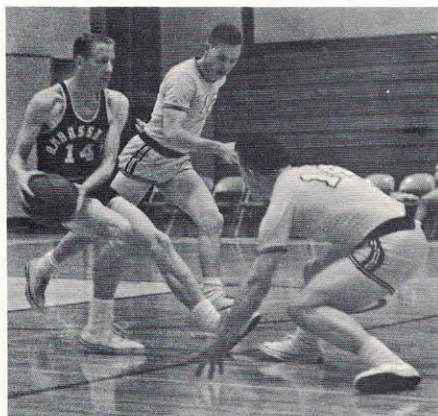
One of Ray's 36 shots...

Faculty Power Blitzes Juniors, 94-58

First it was 91-60, then 97-69, and the *third* meeting of the Faculty and Juniors last Wednesday fit the same cast — 94-58!

The Juniors turned on the steam in the first half, as Jerry Aust, high-point man for the Gold, tied it up 31-31 and again 33-33, before settling for a 38-33 half-time deficit. The Junior *defense* was improved 100%, and their offense was a slick and smooth *passing* game, their best this season.

But the second half reads more like an obituary column. The Faculty scored



The Juniors posed a threat in the first half.

56 to the Juniors' 25, and NOBODY was left wondering who was in charge of *that* game! The Juniors moved down a notch to *THIRD* place.

Maybe if they sent Mr. Petty to Big Sandy...

FACULTY (94)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Petty	11-14	6-8	28
Plache	13-20	1-4	27
Armstrong	6-18	0-0	12
Alexander	6-11	0-3	12
Michel	2-11	2-2	6
Smith	1-4	1-1	3
Stephens	1-2	0-0	2
Thornhill	1-2	0-0	2
Gillen	1-6	0-0	2
Kirishian	0-2	0-0	0
TOTALS	42-90 (46.7%)	10-18 (55.5%)	94

JUNIORS (58)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Aust	6-12	1-1	13
Roberts	4-25	3-8	11
Koellner	3-9	3-6	9
Wallen	4-16	0-0	8
Smith	3-5	1-2	7
Carley	3-13	0-0	6
Harris	1-5	2-3	4
TOTALS	24-85 (28.2%)	10-20 (50.0%)	58

Rebounds: Faculty 56, Juniors 40
Assists: Faculty 20, Juniors 11
Fouls: Faculty 10, Juniors 12
Turnovers: Faculty 15, Juniors 17

SCORE BY QUARTERS

	1	2	3	4
Faculty, 94	21	17	29	27
Juniors, 58	14	19	9	16



THE SUPER-JUNIOR
THE DETERMINED JAW
OF
GAIL ROBERTS



THE ARMS
AND
CHEST OF
WAYNE
SHIFLET



THE INTESTINAL FORTITUDE
OF
PAT O'NEAL



THE MUSCULAR THIGHS
OF
STEVE SMITH



THE WELL-OILED KNEES
OF
DAVE CARLEY

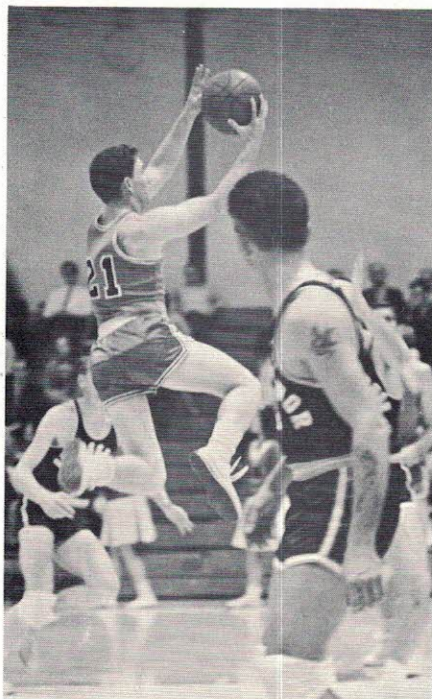


THE FLEET FEET
OF
JERRY AUST

A
"SURE
BET"
TO
SWEEP
FIELD
DAY!

Faculty Swamp Sophs, Take Title

The Faculty secured a tie for the intramural title last Saturday night with another decisive victory, this time over the Sophomores to the tune of 97-68. The only way the Freshmen can tie them for the title is to win all their three games, and have the Faculty lose both theirs. Editor's note: fat chance!



Bob McKibben played his best game yet.

The game started out with even scoring. After eight minutes of play, the score was tied at 17-17. Then the Faculty mercilessly put on the fast breaks, Mr. Petty "spectaculars" and the other pizzazz to rush ahead 25-17, and then 42-31 at the half.

Continuous choruses of "You can do it, SURE you can" echoed from the True Blue cheerleaders throughout the second half, but to no avail. The gap only widened more as time went by. The Sophomores were "up" for the game, hustling back and forth, but their energy seemed to dissipate pointless, while the nonchalant Faculty just kept dropping in the points. The finest one-two punch

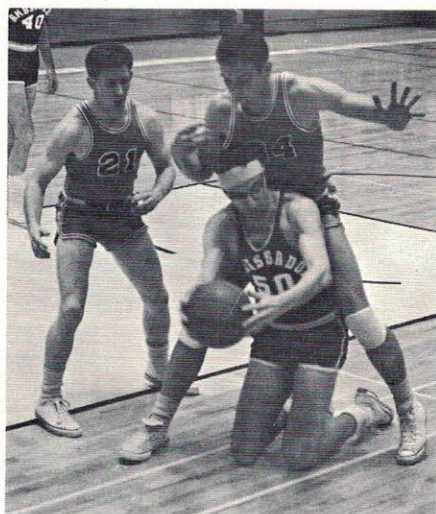
in Ambassador basketball, Messrs. Petty-Plache, again led the scoring with 52 points. They average 50.2 points per game together!

FACULTY (97)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Petty	9-18	9-13	27
Plache	11-22	3-8	25
Michel	7-11	2-2	16
Armstrong	4-15	3-3	11
Alexander	5-9	0-0	10
Thornhill	2-4	0-0	4
Smith	1-1	0-0	2
Kirishian	1-3	0-0	2
TOTALS	40-84 (47.7%)	17-26 (65.4%)	97
SOPHOMORES (68)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
McKibben	8-19	1-1	17
Ray	7-16	1-1	15
Orban	6-16	1-1	13
Whitfield	5-12	1-3	11
Meyer	4-21	0-0	8
Knapp	1-2	0-0	2
Greer	1-4	0-0	2
TOTALS	32-80 (40.0%)	4-6 (66.7%)	68

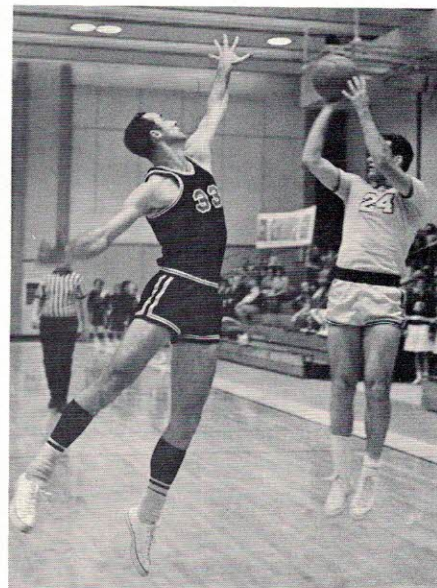
Rebounds: Faculty 49, Sophomores 38
Assists: Sophomores 14, Faculty 11
Fouls: Faculty 5, Sophomores 19
Turnovers: Sophomores 26, Faculty 32

	1	2	3	4
Faculty, 97	21	21	24	29
Sophomores, 68	17	14	17	20

TEAM STANDINGS		
	W	L
Faculty	9	1
Freshmen	6	3
Juniors	5	5
Seniors	3	8
Sophomores	2	8



Despite close guarding, "Chief" Plache keeps a solid pivot-knee.



Two prodigal sons returned

Seniors WIN One!

Happiness is having a 6'5" center return to your team and score 34 points!

The Seniors were obviously in charge from the start, racing to a 14-3 lead. The return of Eric Williams sparked the Junior squad back to a 20-20 tie, but Eric was still nursing his foot and "playing it cool." Larry, on the other hand, was "all there"—rebounding, hooking, hustling, and even *dribbling* the Seniors to a 36-28 half-time lead.

The second half opened even wider, as the not-so-Super Juniors watched the scoreboard reach 56-39. With 7:07 left, Nelson flew into an opponent and was out on fouls. This was the Junior chance, but cool Senior play kept the lead by five or seven all the way to end 81-74.

SENIORS (81)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Haworth	15-38	4-5	34
Cantrell	7-18	3-3	17
Haas	5-17	0-0	10
Repp	2-4	4-4	8
Boyce	3-8	2-3	8
Gerstmann	1-4	0-0	2
Barnes	1-4	0-0	2
TOTALS	34-85 (40.0%)	13-15 (86.7%)	81
JUNIORS (74)			
NAME	FG-A	FT-A	TP
Roberts	10-22	2-4	22
Williams	6-23	2-5	14
Carley	6-21	1-2	13
Aust	4-10	2-2	10
Wallen	4-6	0-2	8
Harris	1-2	1-2	3
Koellner	1-1	0-1	2
Smith	1-3	0-1	2
TOTALS	33-88 (37.6%)	8-17 (47.1%)	74

Rebounds: Juniors 58, Seniors 44
Assists: Seniors 15, Juniors 8
Fouls: Juniors 9, Seniors 13
Turnovers: Seniors 24, Juniors 32

	1	2	3	4
Seniors, 81	20	16	23	22
Juniors, 74	14	14	21	25

INDIVIDUAL SCORING HONORS

Petty, Faculty	27.4
Plache, Faculty	22.8
Haas, Seniors	21.6
Haworth, Seniors	21.0
Meyer, Sophomores	20.8
Roberts, Juniors	18.0
Pyle, Freshmen	18.0

THIS WEEK AT AMBASSADOR

Junior Class Meeting	Tues., 7:00
Freshmen vs. Juniors	Faculty vs. Seniors Wed., 6:30
Seniors vs. Sophomores	Faculty vs. Freshmen Sat., 7:00
Midnite Snack,	
by Women's Club	Sat., 10:30
Huntington Library	Sun., 1:00