

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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WEEKLY

MAY 10, 1968

## Press Holds Seminar On Press Operation Employees Briefed

On April 30, Mr. David Jon Hill opened the first of nine weekly seminars on the entire publications operation. During this first meeting, the supervisors of Photography, Editorial, Press sections Mailing and IBM gave a six-minute thumbnail sketch of his section in the whole operation.

This series of meetings will further better communication among the various sections with each better able to understand the other's problems. The improved cooperation will make the printing jobs flow more smoothly. When one sees the whole picture, it's much easier to understand that he isn't the

*(Continued on page 8)*

### Instant Inserting

## Mailing Purchases Expediter 10,000

At long last, after many months of anxious waiting, the Expediter 10,000 has arrived. Built by Bell and Howell's Phillipsburg Division the Expediter 10,000 is very probably the fastest automatic inserting machine *now* available. As its name implies it can insert up to 10,000 envelopes an hour.

Many have asked, "Isn't this machine just like the one we already have?" No! It isn't. The Expediter 10,000 is de-

*(Continued on page 8)*



Chorale takes a bow during the First Part.

### "Songs of the South"

## CHORALE CONCERT AT CIVIC

The sounds and rhythms of "Songs of the South" filled the Pasadena Civic Auditorium Sunday night when the Ambassador Chorale presented its annual Spring Concert.

In the first part of the program the Chorale, over sixty voices strong, sang in formal dress. Under the capable direction of Mr. Prather, they demonstrated the precision and versatility that comes from hours and hours of hard practice. They sang selections in French, German, Spanish, Italian, not to mention English.

After the intermission, the curtain went up on the Chorale in an informal rehearsal scene. After harmonizing with "Dixie" the group dismissed with a reminder by Mr. Prather to think of some ideas for the upcoming Spring

Concert. (Well, better late than never is the Ambassador motto in these hectic last days of the semester.) Judy Henderson, Mary-Pat Wassmer, Jerry Aust and John Beaver remained on stage and began to develop the theme and songs. Dressed in colorful costumes of the 1850's the Chorale reappeared to enact the ideas the four came up with.

What followed was a gala performance built around Southern folk-songs and Negro spirituals. A hand-clapping, foot-stomping rendition of "Mame" earned an enthusiastic round of applause

*(Continued on page 5)*





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**Faculty Advisor**  
DAVID JON HILL

**Editor**  
GEORGE L. JOHNSON

**Associate Editors**  
ORLIN GRABBE  
GERALD WESTON

**Sports Editor**  
MIKE BLACKWELL

**Photography**  
DONALD GRAUNKE

**Art**  
MONTE WOLVERTON  
PATRICIA JOHNSON

**Staff**  
Harry Eisenberg  
Pat Parnell  
Ernest Prociw  
Dannie Rogers  
Cheryl Vance  
Keith Walden  
John H. Walker  
Louis Winant

and YOU.

**Circulation Manager**  
GEORGE RITTER

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## Vernal Pyrexia

I know you are thinking what in the world is Vernal Pyrexia, well it's the same thing as Equinox Dilerium. Now, that's cleared up, let's go on to a good definition of Vernal Pyrexia. Here is a simple explanation of this disease: I don't feel like doing a single solitary thing-itus. "This rare disease strikes almost every human being at least once a year and sometimes can be fatal if the victim does not seek immediate help." (Unauthorized PORTFOLIO statistics.)

For your own protection, I want to make you aware of some of the symptoms of vernal pyrexia: warm sunshiny days, procrastination on assignments, too much play, and daydreaming. Each of you should be aware of the above symptoms. If or when they do appear, there is an antidote on market that will quickly cure this disease. It is called HARDWORK — if you have difficulty in purchasing this, check with your local Prayer Closet.

## Editorial

# NOW HEAR THIS

by Donald Graunke

No one relishes the experience of speaking before an uncooperative and disinterested audience. Presently the men in the Intermediate Speech classes face that disconcerting task. Not that Public Speaking audiences are always interested, but on this one occasion they may display disinterest with impunity. They may read a book, browse through a magazine, or even pretend to sleep while a speech is in progress. The speaker must try to come up with a subject so gripping and a presentation so dynamic that his uncooperative audience can't help but listen even though their heads remain buried in books or magazines. Few can meet the challenge successfully.

It could be worse. The audience could be allowed to chatter away at the beginning of every speech. Before launching into his subject, the speaker would have to shout down his fellow classmates. At the end of his speech he could face the same problem again. The conclusion of his message would be a signal for the audience to shuffle around, become restless, and act as if they were about to leave.

But the Intermediate Speech students don't have to cope with that embarrassing situation.

*Unfortunately, our professors sometimes DO!!*

Too often, we show *disinterest* and *disrespect* for those whom GOD has appointed to teach us. The noise and chatter persists after the instructor has entered the room. When the bell rings we are no longer on our own free time. We are using time *we paid for*. It's bought time for the professor to use to our benefit. Yet the din continues. All too often the professor must shout down the class before he can begin his lecture.

The conduct of the audience at the end of the lecture is just as disgraceful. As the instructor wraps up the lecture with often important closing remarks, a disruptive cacophony of closing books, shuffled papers, and snapping attache cases rises. One student remarked that in a class last week he could not hear the professor's closing remarks — which were quite important — even though he was in the fifth row from the front. This happened in a Bible Class! At the beginning of the class God's presence was invoked to guide the teaching and the *listening*. But at the end of the lecture many were more interested in leaving for their next class or work than catching the last remarks on a crucial point millions of so-called Christians have never understood.

Sure the professor might go overtime, and we're anxious to be on our way. But that's his responsibility — not ours. The class doesn't end until the professor dismisses the class. Until then he commands our attention and our silence.

Let's pay attention in our classes. Be prepared to begin when the professor comes in or the bell rings — whichever comes first. Be respectful and hear them out, to the very last word.

The Texas billionaire strode into the lobby of a luxurious Miami hotel followed by bellboys carrying sleds and skis, and others guiding a team of Alaskan huskies.

"But sir," said the desk clerk, "there

must be a mistake. This is Florida. We never have snow here!"

"Mister," drawled the Texan, "Maybe you haven't had any snow up to now — but you will. It's coming with the rest of my luggage."



Jewish Department**Culture at No Cost**

Neal, Harry, have I got something to tell you!

Have you ever been to the Music Center? Have you ever seen a *live* Ballet performance or a Broadway musical? "What do you mean?" you'll say, Harry, "I saw them all the time when I lived in Brooklyn." What can you show me that Brooklyn can't offer?"

At the L. A. Music Center you can get your culture FREE! That's right! You can satisfy your expensive tastes even if your pockets are poverty stricken. Twice this school year, Don Graunke and I plus our dates went to the Music Center. Once we saw the Broadway-bound musical *Happy Time*, and the other time we saw that ballet classic *Swan Lake*. The only cost involved was that of parking. Both times we sat in sections costing five to seven dollars per seat.

How does that sound? Here's how it works.

Three weeks before the performance, I sent a letter to the Music Center box office requesting spots for four students to help pass out programs. I specified the night that we wanted to see it and enclosed the request with a self-addressed return envelope.

Within a week we got a reply. It read, "Boys in dark suits and ties. Girls in dark skirts and white blouses. Please be at the theater door (west side) by 7:00 p.m."

On the appointed evening Don borrowed his mother's car and we headed for the Music Center. After paying for parking, we went to the west side of the Ahmanson Theater. Since this was our first time we arrived plenty early to be sure to get a spot.

And it worked! Someone checked us off the list and told us where to report. At our posts we "worked"—if you could call it that. All we had to do was stand in the entrance way we were assigned to and give each patron a copy of the program. Just before curtain time, we left our post and went to the Parque section (second floor). Since that performance was a sell-out we had to sit

(Continued on page 7)

**PRESS PICNIC—SLIDES AND MOVIE**

by Pat Parnell

The entire Press Family met for a picnic at the Ambassador College gym for a day of feasting, education and games!

Set up outside at the amphitheater were the needed utensils and food for a most delicious picnic meal of hamburgers, potato salad, chips and beer.

After working up a ferocious appetite playing various games; basketball, tennis, ping pong and the like, everyone was ready to put on the feedbag when the meal was ready.

Following the picnic meal Mr. Hill hosted us to slides and a movie in the gymnasium.

The slides took the Press back to its early beginning. Mr. Gott and Mr. Schoon helped fill in many of the details concerning the first few machines and buildings housing the Press.

Next came the movie that was put together by the Press over in Australia. They showed the publication of *The PLAIN TRUTH* from first receiving the printing plates at the airport to the finished product being mailed out.

And after Mr. Hill made the announcement about the Press receiving the award for excellence many finished off the day with a swim while others enjoyed games and chats.

**Ambassador Press Receives Printing Award**

Excellency in contents and appearance is always a goal at Ambassador Press. And it's most rewarding to receive recognition for achieving excellency!

At the Press picnic Mr. Hill was able to announce to all press employees that achievement!

Ambassador College Press was singled out by the Graphic Arts Industry Recognition Committee of Consolidated Papers, Inc., "For outstanding achievement in design, layout and production

on a consolidated enamel printing..."

"A Theory for the Birds" was the publication which won the award for the press. It's a reprint booklet with a beautiful color shot of a Keel-billed Toucan on the cover—taken by Jerry Gentry.

We hope this reward is the first of many!

So hats off to all the men at the press concerned for representing God's Work with such fine excellence!

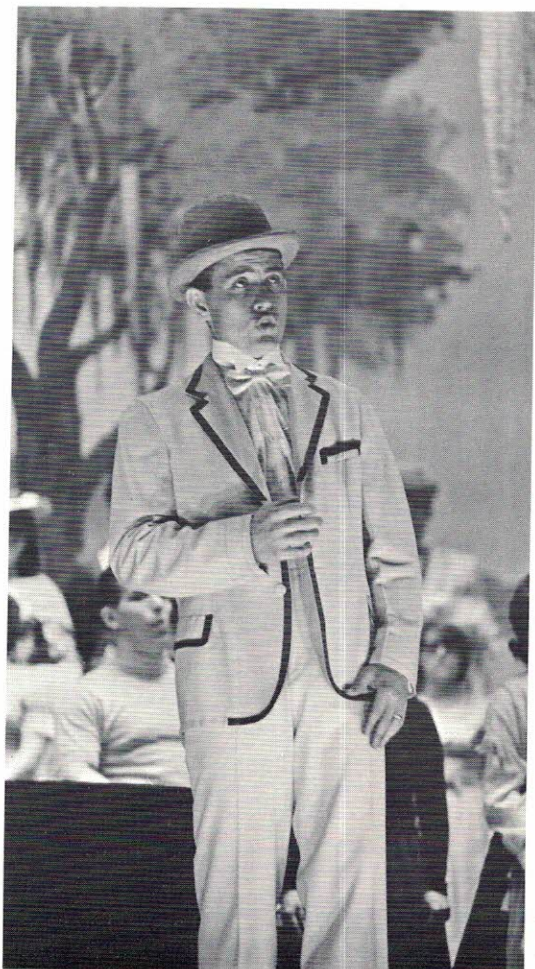


The booklet and the award.





A scene unfolds somewhere "way down south in Dixie."



Bill Berndt reaches for a low note in "Ol' Man River."



Mr. Prather leads the chorale to that last high note at the end.



## Summer Camp Ho!

Whispers of, "Have you heard yet?" "When will they announce that list?" and "I can already smell that Minnesota air!" seem to indicate that the last plans are being laid for the 1968 Summer Educational Program in Orr, Minnesota.

Mr. Lochner, director of the S. E. P. program, has announced that the summer camp this year will start on June 30 and will be four weeks in length. During this time about 400 young people, 12 to 18 will travel from all over the United States, Canada, and Great Britain to attend the nation's finest summer program. This was proven after Mr. Oberlander and Ben Whitfield visited other camps along the Canadian border and through the U. S. They found the camp at Orr, undoubtedly the finest camp of its kind anywhere. S. E. P. isn't the largest camp, but it is unapproachable in its facilities, the quality of furnishings, and the caliber of the personnel on its staff.

S. E. P. combines, in a unique blend, fun, recreation, discipline, character development, and rugged outdoor's life, in a manner not found in any other program.

After four weeks, the young students, hug each other goodbye; promise to write each of their new friends; and sadly step onto the plane or bus taking them back to their home. They are enthusiastically determined to be a better person and personally apply the things they have learned.

The effect that camp has on the lives of young people is measured in years and possible eternity!

## Chorale Concert

*(Continued from page 1)*

from the audience as did Mrs. Hockwald's solo "Summertime."

Seven well-known Negro spirituals were sung beginning with "The Creation" which featured Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong doing the narration. To wrap up the lively evening, the Chorale sang separately "Swanee," "Bill Bailey," and "Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee." Then they sang all three of them at the same time with synchronized rhythm! It was a rousing climax to an entertaining evening.

## Geography Field Trip

### Students See Europe

by Dan Bierer

Air Chance "Flight number 66 now leaving Pasadena for Denmark. We will be flying at a very low altitude." These were the words of Mr. Hogberg as thirty-seven excited Ambassadors left on the Geography class field trip. On a plane? Not really; but it did make it seem more like a trip to Europe.

Our real destination was Solvang, California, a small Danish community just north of Santa Barbara. We arrived at 11:00 and began our search for Danish culture.

The people there were different — most of them were friendly. It was almost like a little Ambassador Community. Everyone seemed to know everyone else.

Danish food was perhaps the highlight of the day. For lunch many students had the Danish national dish — open-faced sandwiches. Others partook of the smorgasbord.

One of the main attractions was the nearby Mission Santa Ines. It is one of the original twenty-one built in California. This was an education in itself just to see some of the signs and symbols used in the worship services.

Solvang is full of little shops, bakeries and a few larger stores. Each one has been designed as the buildings of Denmark would be. It proved to be a very profitable trip for all concerned. Oh yes — I must not forget to mention that we landed safely with only one flat tire.

A missionary in India was having an earnest talk with a Hindu whom he hoped to convert to Christianity.

"Come now," said the missionary, "Wouldn't you like to go to heaven when you die?"

The Hindu shook his head in polite regret.

"I don't think," he said, "that heaven can be very good, or the British would have grabbed it years ago."

When all is said and done, it is usually she who has said it and he who has done it.



Two chorale nephilim relax between numbers.



Jim Jensen meditates on another shot.

## Unclassified Ads

WANTED — enterprising Ambassador students to use the new activity calendar in the Library.

WE'RE RUNNING OUT! Yes my Corvair's running out of gas, running out of insurance, and I'm running out of money — so if you haven't decided to buy my Corvair for \$385, then you better hurry. Remember, "If you're too grown up to drive a Kiddy Car, 'The Corvair stage' is where you are." It's the Headquarters Bachelor car — it's "what's happening." Call 329 — NOW!

FOR SALE: One Dunlap junior tennis racket, \$9.00. Call Penny Pruitt, Ext. 356.



**Book Review****Get Things Done**

by Terry Warren

Are you studying more now but enjoying it less? Is there too much for you to do and *too little* time to do it in?

You need to read a book by Dr. Donald Laird entitled *The Technique of Getting Things Done*.

As Dr. Laird says, "It isn't how much you know but what you get done that the world rewards and remembers."

We have no excuse for not getting things done. As the book brings out, Florence Nightengale at age ninety was still busy establishing hospitals and training new nurses.

Reading the right books can help us, also. For example, Rudyard Kipling, after reading a book on writing, resolved to become a writer and later became world famous.

People who get things done see more than money in their work.

Daniel Webster dismayed his parents by turning down a fine paying job to study law — without any income.

Years later he became one of America's most famous lawyers.

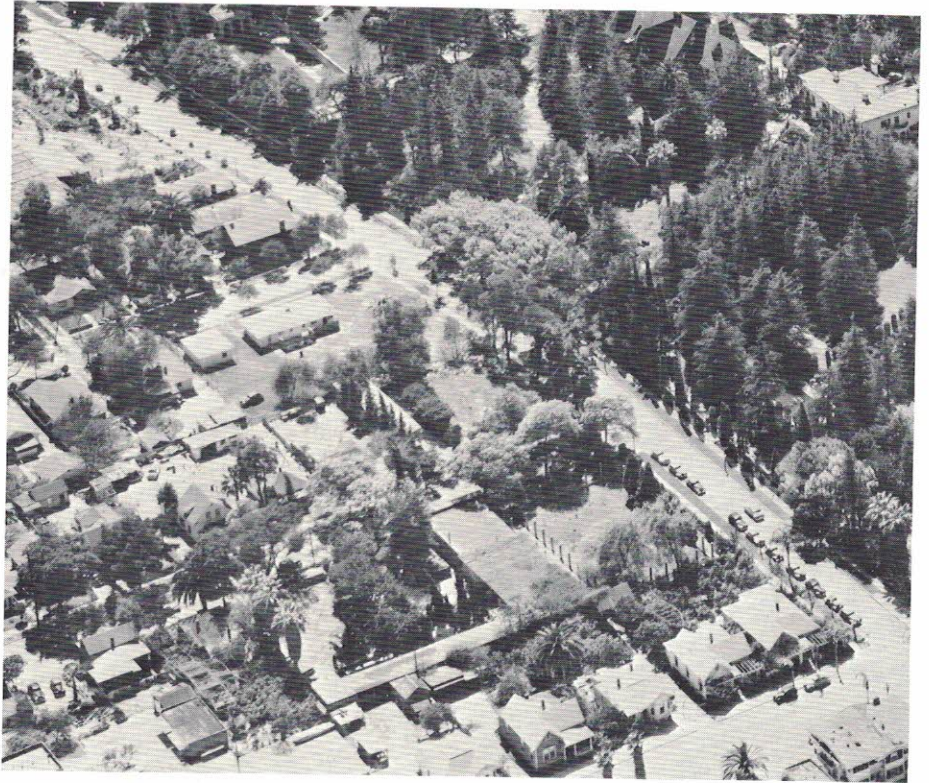
George Bernard Shaw made a complete fool of himself in his first debate. He then began to join debating societies and learn to speak. Later, he forced himself to write. Still later, he became one of the most quoted and highly esteemed intellectuals in the world.

He learned the invaluable principle that you can make yourself get more done when you make yourself do it.

Altogether the authors enumerate and elucidate twenty-one principles involved with the technique of getting things done. Several examples from the lives of successful men and women are given to illustrate each principle and provide a source of inspiration to the reader.

Remember — four out of of ten workers fail to get ahead, NOT because of laziness or lack of brains, but because of their inability to get things done.

Whether or not you may be one of the above mentioned 40% this book can still help you.



The corner of Green St. and Terrace — the Green Street Houses, lower right.

**Destruction Continues On****THE OLD MEN'S RESIDENCE**

Thankfully the old men's residences which were in occupancy when I was in college have been removed from the scene. Perhaps many are unaware of some of them. On the corner of Green Street and Terrace Drive stood three small frame houses often referred to as the Near East, Mid East and Far East.

I had the opportunity of spending my Sophomore year in the Near East. Let me briefly describe what for nine months was home sweet home. The main and most often used entrance was at the rear. Ascending the rickety, wooden steps to the screened porch one entered the "lounge" which in former years had been the kitchen. To the right was the private room of Mr. Bob Dick. To the left was a much worn bamboo couch and the gas heater. Directly ahead were the builtin cabinets and the hall which led to the rest of our domicile.

As you passed down the hall you would notice our one and only prayer room, the water heater closet, to your immediate left. Proceeding further you would come to my room on the right.

Just thinking about it brings back old memories. Memories of having to move all of my clothes back out of my closet every time it rained, of the many cold, cold nights because there wasn't a heater, of the loose plaster, of the cold board floor without a rug or carpet.

Continuing on down the hall our spare room would be noted. This room remained empty because it was the only access to the bathroom. Directly across the hall to the left from this spare room was the area occupied by Mr. Doug Lindly. Mr. Roy Holladay had the front room to the left while Mr. LeRoy Cole and his roommate took up their residence in the room to the right. They had it nice; they had a heater.

We didn't have spacious, magnificent lounges, a Commons Room, sun decks, separate bedrooms and studies, large central bathrooms, patios, cedar paneling or any of the other many fine things that will be available in the new men's residence being built. Be very, very thankful and appreciative of them.



# PIZZAZZ

## FUN! JOY!

### Get to the Heart of the Matter

by Harry Eisenberg

"Ghastly, what is it?" "I know," said Tony Narewski, "it's a joke!" These were just some of the comments heard in the food line last Sunday as the connoisseurs of Ambassador College were treated to a new vegetable, the artichoke.

With typical A. C. doggedness, the students were determined to get to the root of the thing. (The stem, maybe?) "It may have choked Arty but it won't choke me," one was overheard saying.

So, with a little mayonnaise as a dip, Ambassadors feasted on the leaves of the artichoke, many for the first time. "Who ever invented this?" one man asked. "Of course, God did!" Sandy Wolf replied. "Just goes to show you His sense of humor," came the retort.

Problems arose. Some, including your reporter, swallowed the leaves whole. Now we know why a cow has four stomach chambers. Some resolved *never* to eat artichoke again except in case of starvation.

Why artichoke? Well, for one thing they have unusually high percentage contents of protein, calcium and iron. Thus artichokes can be helpful when you are in need of body-building minerals. They can also be quite helpful when you are in need of grade-building PORTFOLIO articles.

Some is wise and some is otherwise.

### Interesting Facts

## Your Unique Pump

by George Ritter

Even a Rolls Royce engine can't measure up to this machine! Its endurance is practically unlimited. No maintenance and repairs are necessary. It operates on only 2 cylinders, but has no pistons. You don't need to adjust the valves every 20,000 miles either. And its timing is always perfect. If you're wondering about buying one from the nearest car dealer, forget it.

You already have one — *your heart*.

No transplant, operation, or plastic valve can improve on this marvelous organ. The heart of the average healthy person beats about 72 times a minute. Yet it can accelerate to 180 when a person pours on the coal. At normal speed your heart pumps about one gallon of blood a minute. But when a man runs or does strenuous exercise, his heart can propel 35 quarts per minute through his body. When our fleet-footed tracksters run the mile on Field Day, their hearts will have to circulate about 44 gallons of blood to keep them in the race!

That's only part of the story. Every beat of your heart produces enough power to lift a 2-ounce weight 6 feet. For every hour your heart works, 500 pounds can be lifted the same height. And if you weight lifters have problems, listen to this. In 24 hours the work of the left ventricle (only one cylinder) of a man lying in bed does enough work to lift his body weight to the top of a 40-story building.

Your heart is one of your most valuable possessions.



Pifer's packed pickle.

## MR. GARRY PIFER PICKLE PACKER

Packin' pickles is my line. I can pack pickles in anything possible. In fact some people think I can pack pickles into some things impossible. For instance, I have a pickle packed in a bottle. There is nothing unusual about the pickle — it's green, has warts, is about 8 inches long and 3 inches in diameter. The bottle is perfectly normal too. It is 9 1/2 inches tall and 4 inches thick. Oh, yes, I might add, the opening is only about 3/4 of an inch in diameter.

It took a little time but I pushed that pickle into that bottle without so much as knocking off a wart. If in doubt, as some have been, come by the Mail Department some time. I'll let you offer your explanation of how I packed that pickle in the bottle.

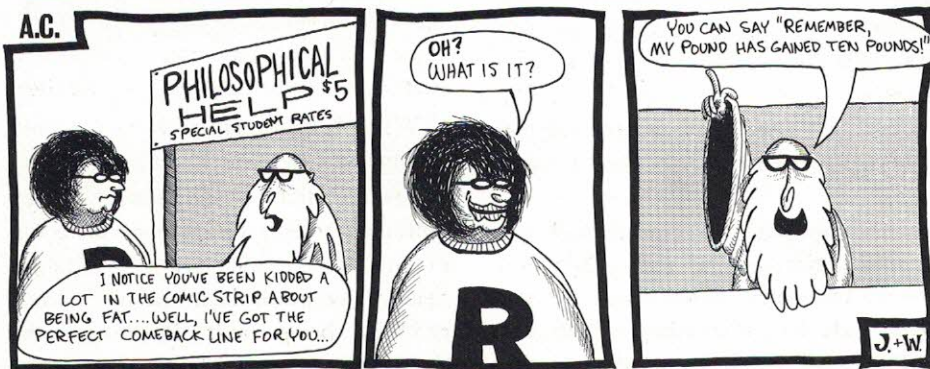
## CULTURE

(Continued from page 3)

on the floor. But in a plush place like the Ahmanson Theater, this was not an uncomfortable situation.

For our second try we saw *Swan Lake* in the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion. Even less "work" was involved that evening — we even had excellent seats in the middle section of the second balcony.

So culture connoisseurs, and musical appreciation students, here is your opportunity to see the best in culture that can be had in Southern California.





## Press Holds Seminar

(Continued from page 1)

only one with all the unique problems.

Mr. Hill pointed out that any suggestions for improving efficiency should be given to the supervisors. And if this doesn't get the desired results, that the employees should feel free to talk directly to him.

It just so "happened" that Dr. Dorothy and Mr. Kelly were here from Texas. So they also got a glimpse of the "big" picture for expansion of the printing department in Texas. They already have a duplicator and a 36 Michle press, similar to those in our plant. The Spanish PLAIN TRUTH and many reprint articles are produced by the Texas Press.

Why is a meeting of this type so vital? Because it gives everyone the BIG, overall picture of just what he is doing. And Mr. Hill portrayed how we have a real part in creating happier lives for a lot of families.

This isn't just another printing plant. This Work is helping to prepare a future government that will replace the ones we see crumbling before our eyes today. This is no ordinary work! How thankful are we to be a part of it?

## Instant Inserting

(Continued from page 1)

signed to handle letter-sized material faster than the old machine. A "unique conjugate cam system which eliminates the slow stop-start motion of the old machine permits a much faster and smoother movement of material. Consequently the Expediter 10,000 will produce at least twice as much as the old "Master-Mailer."

Because of physical design the finished pieces come through the machine face down. An amazing "flipping" device turns all of the envelopes right side up. They move right into an attached postage meter which can apply the correct postage for mailing.

With the new machine three people (one to operate the machine, one to "feed" the material into the machine and one to "take off" the finished prod-



### Our Loss, Their Gain

## Mr. Alexander Transferred to Texas

Just before the break, Ambassador College, Pasadena, said farewell to one of its top-notch faculty members. Mr. Paul Alexander and his growing family were transferred to the Texas Campus.

In Big Sandy Mr. Alexander will fill the need for a tennis instructor created by two new full-sized tennis courts! Along with tennis, his archery experience will keep him busy.

Mr. Alexander and his wife Nelda came to Ambassador College, Pasadena, in 1958, from Columbus, Mississippi, where he was very active in sports, especially baseball.

In high school he pitched his team to victory in the State Championship Tournament. He followed up with an excellent year of baseball at East Mississippi Junior College and was offered a contract with a number of professional teams — notably, the former New York Giants! But instead of pursuing the temptation, he came to Ambassador. The following summer he finished off his baseball career on a semi-pro team where he helped pitch his team to the finals before returning to College.

Mr. Alexander graduated from College in 1962 and entered the field of education. His time was taken up by the College and Imperial Physical Education programs, as well as teaching a junior high school class in social studies.

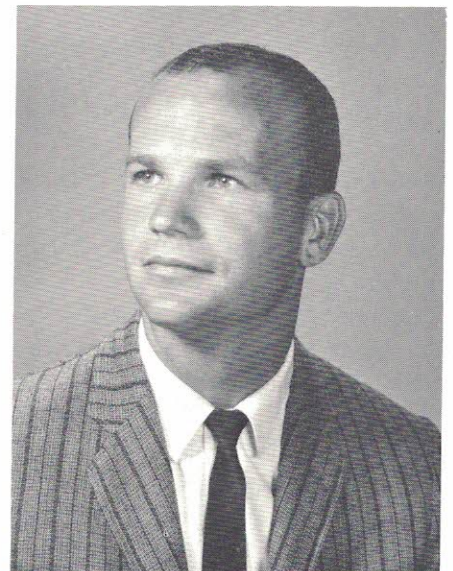
This past year, with a more varied and expanded schedule for College and

uct) can do the work formerly done by a small multitude of people inserters and hand sealers. With the Expediter 10,000 it is now possible to "move a mile of mail" an hour.

Imperial P. E. students, Mr. Alexander spent much of his time teaching the finer points of tennis.

In off hours he has been one of the Faculty's starting forwards on the basketball court. With his transfer to Big Sandy, the Pasadena Faculty will do well to remember Mr. Alexander's motto as recorded in the 1962 *Envoy*: "You can't always, win, but you can always hustle."

The Alexanders were very pleased to go to Big Sandy where their three boys will be able to grow up in the



Mr. Paul Alexander

wide open spaces. Already, before they left, Kevin and Keith and Craig (who is only six months old) received the blessing of a German Shepherd dog. They later hope to be able to get what every growing boy needs — a horse!

Although we are sorry to lose them, we are happy for the Alexanders and wish them the best in everything.