



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



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Ambassador College Hosts Art Show!

On Thursday evening, November 14, the Student Center was host to Ambassador College's first formal art show. Forty-eight representative works by internationally famous artist Jack Richard of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, and eight works by Andrew Voth of the Ambassador College Art Department were presented to an appreciative crowd of viewers.

A wide selection of styles and mediums — ranging from quickly done
(Continued on page 8)

Thanksgiving Day — Just Like 'Granpa' Used to Have

The log fire sizzled and sparkled. A spinning wheel rested in one corner, and across the room were some hunting trophies. The soothing atmosphere of a cozy indoors beckoned the Ambassador "family" to come in from the chilly autumn night.

The occasion was the Thanksgiving Ball. For the first time the Seniors were producing it. Music, fellowship, dancing and feasting were in store for the student body as they entered the Student Center. Most arrived right at eight o'clock and were greeted by Dave Orban leading his co-hosts and hostesses in "Come Ye Thankful People, Come."

Come they did! Past the beaming
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Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong interviews Police Chief Thomas Reddin on the World Tomorrow broadcast.

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE HARDENS THE TARGET

"If the almost incredible series of facts I'm about to show you on this program fail to shock you, then bizarre congratulations! You are among the unshockables."

With these words, Mr Garner Ted Armstrong opened the first installment of a five-part series on crime. What followed was a survey of the growing sickness of society — skyrocketing crime rates, juvenile delinquency, corruption in business. The final installment was an interview with Chief Thomas Reddin of the Los Angeles Police Department. Viewers were

offered the new booklet *Crime can be Stopped... Here's How.*

These television broadcasts and the new booklet were the result of a series of events which have brought together Ambassador College and the Los Angeles Police Department in a joint public service campaign to deter crime.

It all began when the L. A. Police
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The New Frontier (Room, that is)

"So what's new?"

The Frontier Room — that's what. Recent additions have made it competitive in popularity with the "Top of the Terrace" Lounge in the new men's residence, for social occasions or just plain relaxation.

As you walk in you might see a line of twenty or thirty men (and women). If you follow it you'll find it leads to what used to be a piano practice room. But now it has a beautiful new regulation size POOL TABLE. If you want to learn how to play this exciting game, well just get in line and have someone show you how — like John Albers or Dick Froese.

And something has been added for those given to appetite. A small food bar is located in the main portion of the lounge on the west end. Fruit and fruit juices can be had at a nominal cost. (No credit please.)

The room has all new plush furniture, and a thick carpet that you can lose

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Editorial

What, ME Serve!?

by Donald Graunke

Dear Old Carnal Self,

Congratulations! You are well on your way to winning your Ph. D (Phoney Degree) in hypocrisy. Your recent lab work in the specialized field of selfishness is commendable. Your steadfastness in the face of strong exhortation, preaching, teaching, and example by those ministers presents a definitive study in the field. You have refused to be swayed or carried away by all the pressures brought to bear to pry you apart from your first love: YOU.

For example there was the time just before the Feast when the Women's Clubs were holding a combined meeting one evening. Twelve volunteers were needed to relieve the girls in the kitchen so they could attend. George Geis made the call for service in Forum. Adamantly, you held your ground. And so did most of the other students! That evening the monitor made another call. Only half the needed number had showed up. True to your self, you resolutely dawdled with your food and continued your conversation. A few minutes later the persistent monitor interrupted your conversation to announce that six men were still needed. Six men finally broke rank and went.

And sure enough, those twelve included many of these wide-eyed "self-righteous" altruists who you always see on volunteer crews.

Of late you have practiced your field with style and finesse. A classic case is the serving crew you got stuck on at the Feast.

It was a rash impulse you yielded to in signing up for one of the kitchen crews, but you made the most of your mistake. Once you got someone else to take your place. And on the last night when they had to clean and pack everything after serving the meal, you didn't even show up. But here again, you weren't alone. One crew had to work with half of their men absent. Who wants to work until midnight, anyway?

You are now polishing and perfecting the art. Why, just the other day you conveniently forgot to show up for some committee meeting for the Senior Ball, or was it for that anticipated Ladies' night? And two weeks ago you forgot to do your dorm assignment for the week. Everyone had to empty their own wastepaper baskets. Well, why not? They created the trash. Let them look after themselves.

Keep up the "good" job. Service always has a way of being so "inconvenient." And it's a subtle form of exploitation, Luke 6:38 to the contrary (*Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over shall men give into your bosom. For with the same measure that you mete withal it shall be measured unto you again.*).

Come to think about it, why are you even around a place that pushes phrases like "Recapture True Values," and "It is more blessed to give than receive"? Do you have the wrong address?

Your ever deceitful,

H. E. ART

PASADENA'S J.C.'s VISIT CAMPUS

Wednesday, November 13, Ambassador College hosted the Pasadena Junior Chamber of Commerce in the beautiful Faculty Dining Room of the Student Center.

Approximately 40 of the leading lawyers, dentists, real estate men, and big business men of the Pasadena area attended. Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong led the meeting, and gave a short speech on Ambassador College — its present and its past. Also representing Ambassador College were Mr. Meredith, Dr. Hoeh, and Mr. Portune, and others.

It might be pointed out that a JUNIOR Chamber of Commerce member has to be under 36 years in age. They are the active local businessmen in city affairs, and, they promote business clubs in area high schools and colleges.

The J. C.'s were given a chance to ask questions, and were then taken on a tour.

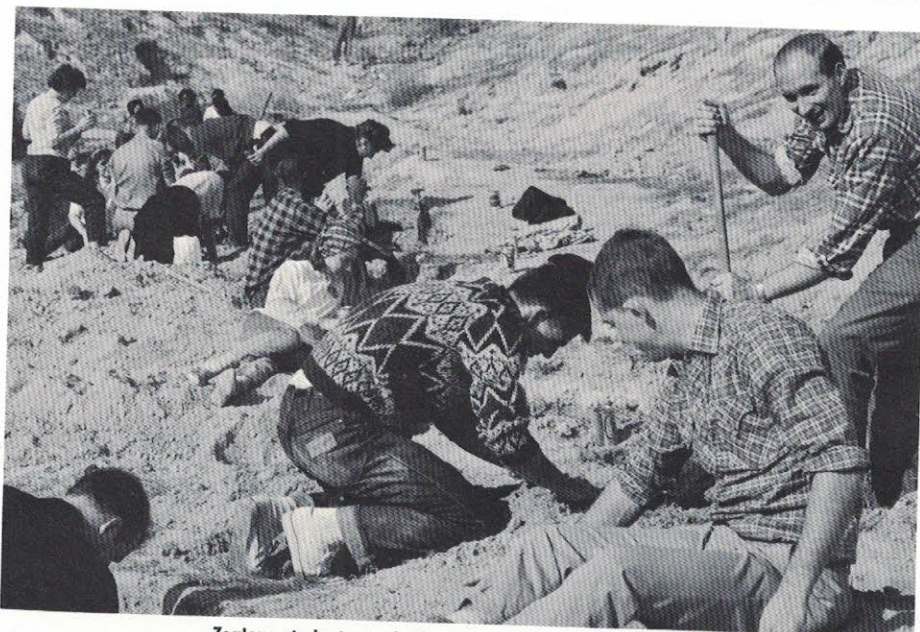
They were especially impressed with the art and the new furnishings. As a matter of fact, as a Jaguar was driving by, one of them commented, "Look, there's a college dump truck!"

The purpose for the invitation of the J. C.'s was to build better public relations for Ambassador College, and that purpose was fulfilled. Believe it or not — the majority subscribed to *The PLAIN TRUTH!*

John Williamson — Freshman Class President

Many things happen at the least expected moments, and that was the case on Friday night, November 15, when Mr. Ted Armstrong — announced the name of the new Freshmen Class President.

John Charles Williamson, a Pennsylvanian, comes from a family of six. He graduated from Hamilton High School, Pittsburgh, in 1968, and is a man of varied talents. Besides participating in wrestling and baseball, he worked for a jewelry manufacturer helping make



Zealous students comb the holey mountain for dentures.

LOOK PA, NO CAVITIES

by John Turner

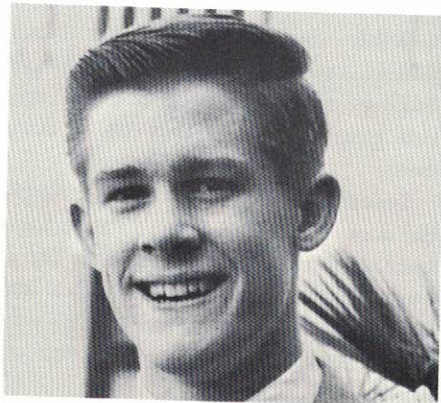
On the morning of November 6, 1968 a group of bright-eyed and eager Ambassadors set out for a day of searching for that most prized geological find; the fossilized shark's tooth. Our destination was Shark's Tooth Mountain east of Bakersfield, California.

We left the campus at 7:00 A.M. and arrived at the Kern County Museum at

everything from tielocks to wedding rings.

John has been attending church now about four years, and had one year of Spokesman Club. His reaction to being chosen? Stunned! He plans for this year's freshmen, to be a producing class. "I'm looking forward to a great year, with an emphasis on unity."

Congratulations, John!



11:00. But we found that we couldn't tour the Museum then. Because of the size of our group plus the number of visitors already present they were unable to handle us. It seems that two-hundred Ambassadors are too much of a good thing.

With our zeal a bit dampened, but our determination still undaunted we moved on to Hart Park for the second and vital phase of our trip: lunch.

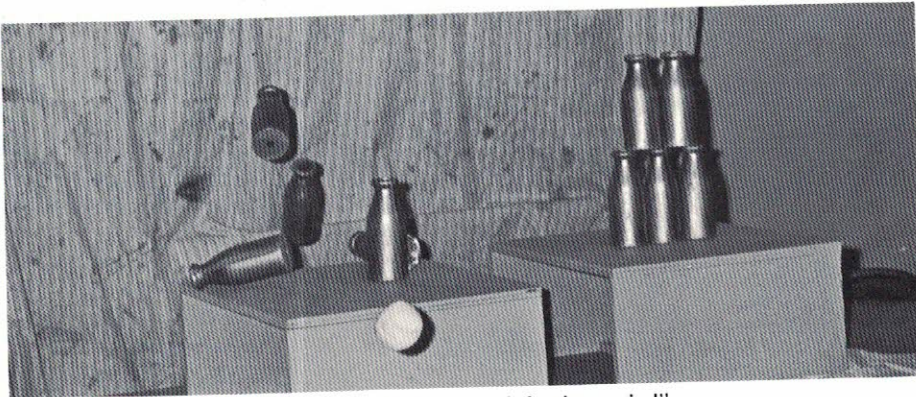
No matter where Ambassadors go they always seem to make the most of the situation. Our lunch stop at Hart Park proved to be no different. Arriving an hour early we caught the advance party just in the beginning stages of preparing lunch. With all this time and space available it didn't take long before active Sophomores were dispersed all over the Park. They indulged themselves in such events as football, standing broad jump, and skipping stones across the creek. Oh well, to each his own.

After lunch we loaded back into the buses and moved on to the main objective — Shark's Tooth Mountain. Here the students really got down to earth. Scrambling off the buses we attacked the Mountain with an assortment of shovels and picks provided by the Gardening Department. Also included in our arsenal were several wire screens

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HARVEST FAIR

After the sun sank in the west on Saturday, November 9, the doors swung open to the Student Center, and the feed bag was on. For the next five hours the married students led by their co-ordinator Jack Smock — the country cousin — entertained us in a family-style dinner and an old-fashioned carnival. More than just entertaining the student body, the event drew the single students and their married counterparts closer together in unity and friendship.



"Another strike!! The young lady wins a prize!"



Let's see now. I can't remember having such a good time since...



"Now that I've won the contest, would someone please burp me?"



Mr. Albert saws a chip off the old block in record time.

Meanwhile, Back at the Gymnasium

"STEP RIGHT UP!!! STEP RIGHT UP!!! Win yourself a prize!"

These were the sounds that we all heard at the Harvest Fair in the gym on November 9. But what you *didn't* see was what went on behind the scenes in preparing for the fair.

Shortly after sunset, the dauntless custodians in blue, led by their fearless leader Jack "the set up man" Vanschuyver, came pouring out of the dorms and charged down to the gym. While the rest of the student body enjoyed the meal at the Student Center, these hardworking caretakers of the campus efficiently cleared off 1,500 chairs from the gym floor.

While the chairs were yet being stacked away, the married men were hauling in tables, bottles, balls, and B-B guns as fast as they could carry them.

Suddenly bales of hay came through the door. Was there going to be a live-stock exhibit? (Look you guys, we know you want to be original, but this has got to . . .) As it turned out the hay was for an autumn display in the center of the floor.

Meanwhile from the other side of the gym came the sounds of children practicing "Oops, There Goes Another Rubber Tree Plant" mixed with the racket of custodians repositioning the stage.

Ben Wesley, John Overton, and other married students and their wives busily put popcorn in bags and poured apple cider into the punch bowls for the mass of students soon to descend from dinner.

Elsewhere in the gym other married students — with the help of Louis Winant, ex-plumber, caretaker of the Student Body garage, band set-up manager, and PORTFOLIO circulation manager (you're welcome Lou) — pulled, pushed and rolled in the necessary props for the entertainment.

Last-minute instructions were given to the barkers. Exhibits and props were checked over one more time. The boys in blue retired to the sides to munch on food brought over from the kitchen. All was ready and the student body walked in to have a night full of fun, fellowship, games, and contests.

Did ya all have fun? Shur 'nuff!!

Hardens the Target

(Continued from page 1)

Department instituted a "Harden the Target" campaign. Its aim is to educate the public on practical measures that make it harder for criminals to operate.

Law enforcement agencies have always been conducting such campaigns, but most have had little success. While they make the public *aware* of the danger, they have offered little in the way of *practical methods* to combat crime.

Realizing, this, the men in the Public Affairs Division of the L. A. Police Department focused their campaign on one aspect of crime, auto theft. They launched a massive public information service telling people in so many words, advertisements, and bumper stickers to "lock your car — or lose it." It worked. The incidence of auto theft in Los Angeles over the previous year DROPPED from 11.9 percent to 2.7 percent!

Now the "Harden the Target" effort is aimed at burglaries. The Los Angeles Police Department has solicited the cooperation of all police departments in Southern California for the mutual effort against crime. In this war with words not one tax dollar is being used. Billboard space has been donated. Community Relations Officers persuaded civic organizations to pay for the paper to go up on them.

Sergeant Dan Cooke, officer in charge of the News Media Unit, had been acquainted with Ambassador College for some time and knew about our press and television facilities. Could they be used in the public service for this effort? He contacted Mr. Joseph Bauer, through whom he had learned about the college, and posed the question. Then he brought out Sergeant Don Ferguson of the Crime Prevention Section to see for himself the fine college equipment. He was very impressed and asked if we could possibly produce some TV commercial spot announcements warning the public to safeguard their homes and families and offering some of *their* literature.

When the request was brought to the attention of Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong,



Chief Reddin talks with Mr. Armstrong a few moments, taping the interview for television.

he immediately saw the possibilities that could arise from such an opportunity.

Sgt. Ferguson got more than he hoped for.

Mr. Armstrong decided to tape a series on crime and, in addition, bring out a new booklet on the subject. Mr. Paul Kroll went to work researching and writing the booklet while plans were made for the television series.

The five programs were taped between August 8 and 21. On August 20, Chief Reddin came out to the college. After dining in the Faculty Dining Room, he was interviewed before the cameras in the television studio. The series was run in the Los Angeles area beginning the first Sunday in September. All other areas saw it starting a week later.

In addition the television crew has made 14 short, 20-second, 30-second, and one-minute spot advertisements for local TV stations. These TV spot advertisements offer the booklet. Every television station in the area will carry these ads.

Chief Reddin was amazed and gratified at the support Ambassador College has given to the campaign. He has recommended the booklet to other police departments around the nation. A supply is on hand for anyone calling for information on deterring crime. The Community Relations officers will have fliers advertising the booklet when they speak to local civic groups. Those interested may fill out the coupon and mail it in for their own free copy.

The Pasadena Police Department has a similar crime prevention program in effect called "Crime Alert." They, too, are interested in the booklet and are seeking copies for distribution.

In an era when many educational institutions are hotbeds of rebellion and anarchy, Ambassador College is cooperating with local law enforcement officials to campaign for law and order. This public service has generated goodwill in the community and helped enhance the image of the College. And it will help save the lives and property of untold numbers of people.



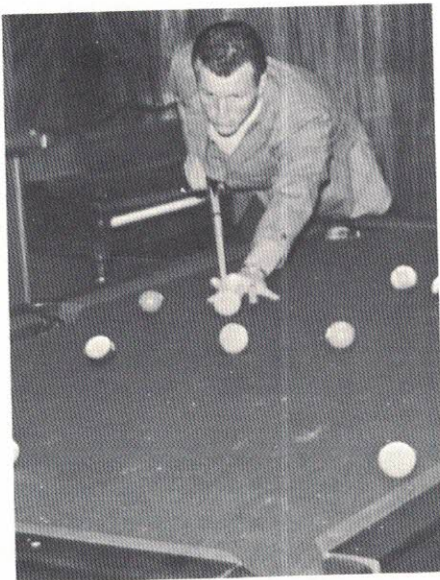
Did you miss us?

New Frontier Cont.

(Continued from page 2)

your shoes in. A color television set is there as well as an AM FM stereo radio.

So if you're looking for a place to watch the evening news, a cozy chair to fall asleep in, or a table to play *Risk* on, drop in and try out the luxurious facilities.



Now, a pool table for a few spare moments of relaxation.

Juniors Spend Day in Mountains

by Richard Elfers

Shortly after sunrise one Sunday morning, the Juniors, dressed in slacks, sweaters, and sweatshirts bounded into the waiting buses for their outing to Carlton Flats.

About 110 students riding in buses wove their way up the tortuous turns of the Angeles Crest Highway for a day of hiking, volleyball, eating and singing — all designed to promote class unity. Books of any kind were forbidden!

Upon reaching their destination some adventurous hiking advocates, looking for some aerobics' points, took off in groups for the look-out station a few miles away. One group, led by Neil Colton forged through the foliage and tramped to the top in the fastest time.

Others, less adventuresome, decided to stay in camp and play some volleyball and football among the majestic pines.

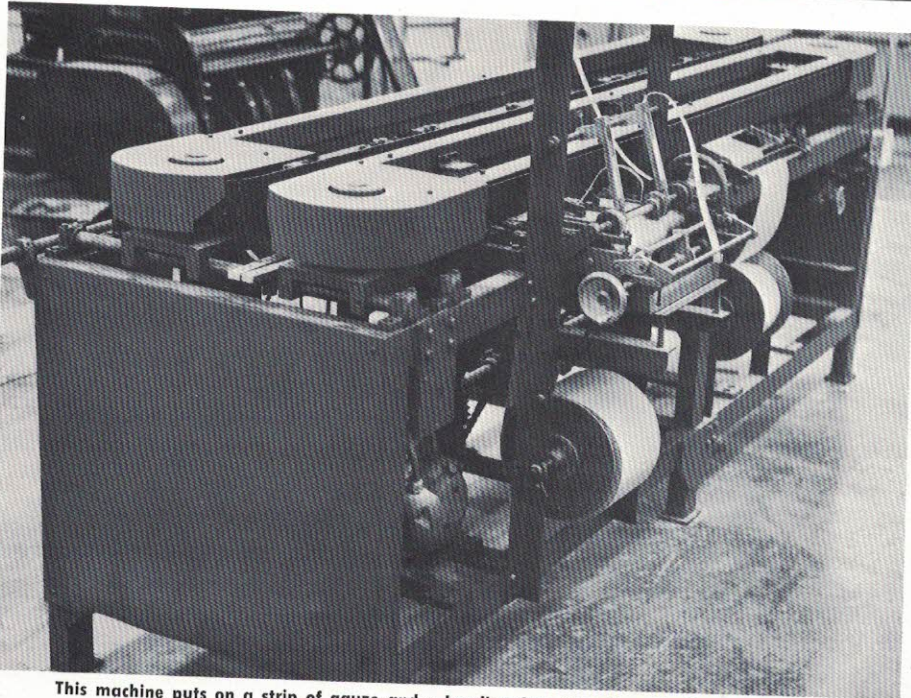
10:30 rolled around and Shorty Fuessel and his expert crew — Earl Rands, Bob Simcik, and yours truly prepared the barbecue. After pouring three or four sacks of barbecue briquettes

onto the metal monster, they lit the match and waited for the briquettes to turn white.

As the food was taken from the truck, people began to appear as if from nowhere! Everybody wanted to get into the act, but Virgil "chef" Williams and Dave "busdriver" Orchard got the honors of frying 150 sizzling steaks simultaneously on the grill at once!!

At about noon the steaks were done and the hungry hordes of students dropped their volleyballs, footballs, and baseballs to line up for a steak-and-baked-potato lunch.

After the food was gone and the lemonade containers dry, everyone got together for a sing-along with Les Stocker, the class President. They were aided ably by John "Mario Lanza" Beaver and Jack "Caruso" Pakozdi. After that, there was only time for some group pictures by two Junior photographers — Monte "J&W" Wolverton and Ernie "Czech" Prociw. A few more football passes were completed before the buses began to roar and snort for the journey home.



This machine puts on a strip of gauze and a headband to strengthen the back of the book.



The sewing machines bind together signatures of the book.

For the First Time

Ambassador Press Now Binds Hardback Books

by Russell Smith

The Ambassador College Press can now produce hardbound books—another significant step toward being able to do most anything in printing.

Previously the press had to contract an outside company to handle any hardback binding that was needed. Now, Ambassador Press will bind *God Speaks out on the New Morality*, *The Envoy*, the *Autobiography* and *The United States and British Commonwealth in Prophecy*. Soon they will also be able to bind more college textbooks!

Some of the strangest contraptions that have ever been designed by man

can be seen sewing, pasting, rounding, smashing, and trimming these books. The sewing machine used to join the signatures together would make the Singer Zig-Zag look like a child's toy. The machine that rounds off the backs of the books looks like the power drive of an old steam locomotive from a logging railroad. The four-step pasting machine must have evolved from a Sherman tank.

The press has always been moving ahead to keep pace with the growing Work. The capacity to print hardback books is another step in that direction.

No Cavities

(Continued from page 3)

which are used to separate the ancient dentures from the dirt.

For two hours we scraped, stabbed, and bludgeoned the mountainside into divulging the elusive teeth. But teeth were not the only treasure found. John Albers found a tarantula.

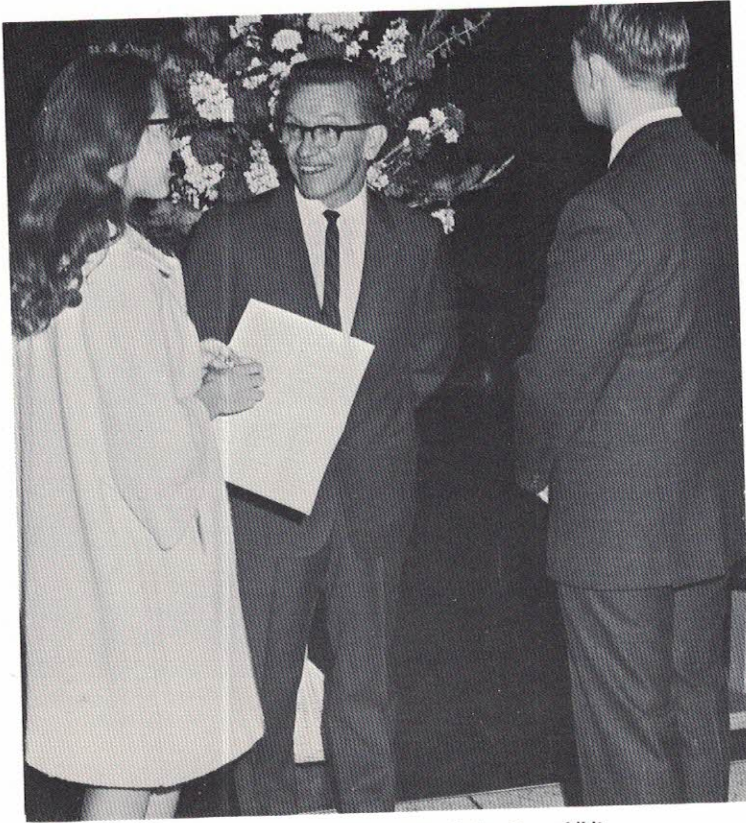
At 2:30 the signal was given to load back on the buses. Slowly, reluctantly we boarded the buses with our specimens. The bus seats felt pretty luxurious after our strenuous digging.

We then backtracked to Bakersfield where we finished the day's activities with an interesting, although belated, tour of the Kern County Museum.

Tired, dusty, but happy, we arrived back on campus at 6:30 — just in time to participate in another great tradition of man — EATING!



I just don't dig this fossil business.



Jack Richard talks with student during the exhibit.

Ambassador College Hosts Art Show!

(Continued from page 1)

"impact" paintings in watercolor or pastels to intricately designed and detailed canvasses in oil or acrylics—were displayed around the edge of the student center terrazo. Of special note were Mr. Richard's lifelike portraits, and Andy Voth's realistically done study of the first Kennedy assassination. Appropriate background music was provided by a string quartet under the auspices of Mr. Reiner.

Mr. Richard has had the opportunity to study with many top-ranking artists in the United States, and is currently instructor in his own private studios in Cuyahoga Falls. Many of his students have won important scholarships and awards. He believes that serious art instruction should begin at a much earlier age than it normally does—at least by age 11 or 12, when creativity is not yet inhibited. Asked about his views on so-called "modern" art, he said that there is usually *SOME* good and sincere work in nearly every field, but that modern art is more often than not of poor quality, leaving no lasting good impression.

Mr. Richard has known of Ambassador College for several years, but this was his first visit. He expressed his pleasure about seeing the campus and the students, and the opportunity to present the show. The show itself was well-attended by many outside visitors, and provided a significant cultural contribution to the Pasadena area.

A young Scot went into a telegraph office early one morning and wired a proposal of marriage to his sweetheart. After spending an entire day and part of the night waiting, he was finally rewarded by an affirmative reply.

"If I were you," suggested the operator who delivered the message, "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl who kept me waiting all day for my answer."

"Na, na," replied the young Scot. "The lass who waits for the night rate is the lass for me."

Thanksgiving Like 'Granpa' Used to Have

(Continued from page 1)

faces, past the bulging cornucopia, and onto the dance floor they came, to be greeted by the opening bars of "Exodus"! After a few minutes, the big band stopped just long enough for "Grandfather" Dave to formally wish a good evening to all and announce the agenda for the next hour and a half: "dance, dance, dance!"

The theme this year was "An Old-fashioned Thanksgiving." The entire evening was tied together with a family reunion atmosphere.

Grandpa had seen to it that no one would go hungry. Between dances, couples had easy access to two well-furnished refreshment tables. Apple slices, cheese balls, carob brownies and the best *hard cider* Grandpa had been saving met the liking of everyone. Nuts, dates, tiny tomatoes, pickled watermelon rinds, miniature smoked-turkey sandwiches, and Dr. Erlander's favorite juice-and-wine punch completed the generous array.

About a quarter to ten the entertainment began as grandpa met the family in the dining room. Mr. Prather's

singers were there, setting the scene, having traveled "over the river and through the woods" enroute. Even the Cafourek family made it—just barely on time—the door opening to let in not only them but a few "bucketfuls of snow"! Safe from the storm at last, all sat down to a hearty Thanksgiving meal.

After dinner, Grandpa suggested the family show their talents to the guests. Everyone clapped to Jim Perkins' piano "concerto." Aimee Stewart's solos and the Cafoureks' prancing polka were special highlights. Even little "Pammy" Livingston got into the act, carefully *mis*-stating the story of Cinderella and her "sisty uglers"!

Everyone resumed dancing when the show was over. But alas, all too quickly time fled, and 11:30 came. Mr. Bauer made the sad announcement that his band, celebrating its fifth anniversary, would just have to call it an evening!

Thank you Seniors for the warmth and hospitality of an "Old Fashioned Thanksgiving"!