

VOLUME 17, NUMBER 30

AUGUST, 1968

De Echte Waarheid— The Plain Truth in the Dutch Language

Yes, *The* PLAIN TRUTH is in Dutch—and that's good news! Ambassador College has now smashed another language barrier to convey God's message to one more tribe of Israel.

Around the time of this year's Feast, the Dutch edition of the *Reader's Digest* will carry an ad offering, in that language, the Hippie booklet and *De* ECHTE WAARHEID — *The* PLAIN TRUTH magazine in Dutch. The audience is a potential seventeen and one-half million people, including the Netherlands, Flemish-speaking northern Belgium, the Netherlands Antilles, and Surinam.

All these areas will be reached by (Continued on page 7)





The Hippie ad will appear in the August 30 issue and the Marriage ad will go in the following week.

LIFE-IN FULL-PAGE COLOR

Ads to Appear in 12 Editions

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong announced on July 21 that definite plans have been completed to place ads in selected editions of Life beginning in August. This marks another milestone for God's Work in this age.

LIFE, as we know it, began in 1936 — two years after The PLAIN TRUTH made its debut. When LIFE came out it was such a smash sellout that TIME Inc. nearly died from success!! LIFE's advertising rate had been set for the first year with the expectation that circulation would start small and grow steadily. The first issue with a circulation of 466,000 was quickly snatched up. The magazine started making money three years later after circulation had

passed 2,000,000. Today circulation figures around 7,500,000 every issue.

Soon this figure will jump to about 8,200,000! The SATURDAY EVENING POST plans to terminate several hundred thousand subscriptions as part of its belt-tightening program to get back in the profit column of the ledger. These subscriptions will be transferred to LIFE.

Our first advertisement will appear in

(Continued on page 7)



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and YOU

Circulation Manager LOUIS WINANT

The PORTFOLIO is a limited circulation publication. It is for the student bodies of Ambassador College. It is not to be sent home to friends and relatives.

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Monkey Business

Some time ago the Mailing Department received the following letter from an interested reader of *The Plain Truth*: "I have been receiving *The Plain Truth* for some time now, and I have become very interested in your series on evolutionary theory. I especially enjoy the artwork in the cartoons accompanying these articles.

"I am studying to be a cartoonist myself, and I was assigned to do a cartoon in my high school art class on either Darwin, Freud, or Bertrand Russell, supposedly the greatest thinkers of our day. The enclosed cartoon [see page 7] is the one I turned in."

Probably inspired by the series on evolution in *The* PLAIN TRUTH, the young man decided to take a poke at Darwin, who (as every student of Dr. Hoeh knows) published a controversial

(Continued on page 7)

"Why Should I Become a Leader?"

by Doug Smith

"All my life, both as soldier and as educator, I have been engaged in a search for a mysterious intangible. All nations seek it constantly, because it is the key to greatness, sometimes to survival. That intangible is the electric and elusive quality known as leadership." This was stated by General Mark Clark, Allied Commander in Italy during World War II and Commander-in-Chief of U.N. Forces in Korea. None will doubt that he was a real leader; yet after a lifetime as a leader he couldn't dogmatically state what a leader really is.

Can you?

Do we buy leaders? No! Do we rent them? No! Do we borrow leaders? No! Do we need them? YES—desperately! Well, then, where do we get them?

FROM YOU!

Yes, Ambassadors, from each one of you. You are called to be leaders — real dynamic and powerful leaders — both now and in the future.

This world has none. Shocking, yes, but true nonetheless. This can be said because of one reason only, and that is the world lacks the one true quality that makes a real leader — GODLY CHARACTER. Now Ambassadors you can see why leadership to the world is intangible, mysterious, elusive, and electric. Today Godly character is being built by only a very, very few. We are blessed enough to be among that very precious few. Once God has given us the free gift of His Holy Spirit we must exercise that gift to the ultimate to develop and build within us the required Godly character. That, Ambassadors, is the key — EXERCISE! Yet this is where we fall short. As with neglect of physical exercise, the bodily functions stagnate, so with neglect of spiritual exercise the spiritual functions stagnate — the most important of which is Godly character.

Why is it that when monitors, club officers and other responsible leadership officers are needed there are not the REAL leaders available? The reason is because of the lack of Godly character. Again it is a case of *cause* and *effect*. The lack of Godly character is caused by students who neglect to exercise the Holy Spirit. The effect is a lack of leaders.

Now that we are able to see this let's get to work to strengthen it. How? Exercise! — and plenty of it. Not physical, but spiritual exercise. Let's be hard on ourselves. Let's push, drive, and force ourselves to the ultimate of our capacities with ALL that we have and in all that we do. Whether it is study, work or play let's put everything we have into it.

Be able to say "No!" to the time-wasters that plague all of us. "No" means the same now as it did 1000 years ago, but we are finding it dwindling out of use. Put that time you save into concentrated study and hard work. This will build that needed Godly character. Remember it is always easier to destroy than to build up — so let's force ourselves to build.

When the incoming freshman class arrives they will see leaders who stand 100% behind the Student Handbook. They will be able to see the fruits of obedience to the rules and the tremendous blessings to all that follow them. Yes, Ambassadors, they will really see TRUE, DYNAMIC, AND POWERFUL LEADERS that have the capacity and will to rally men and women to a common cause. And by following our examples they will become leaders also for the World Tomorrow. That's why you and I must become leaders.





quizzed by Mr. Plache. If the men were unable to answer the questions correctly, they each had to pay a dollar in order (continued on page 8)



"I come with the cake."

Co-eds Go All Out in Box Social

by Tony Narewski

During the early evening hours of Sunday, July 21, "it" struck. Was it a protest march? A horde of hippies, perhaps? A group of wide-eyed new freshmen, maybe? No, fortunately, it was none of these. This was the evening of the box social which was presented by the co-eds of Ambassador College. The setting was in front of the egret sculpture and the theme was the atmosphere of the Gay Nineties.

The evening's activities commenced with an "auction" that was officiated by the dean of students, Mr. Richard Plache.

All of the girls really outdid them-

selves for the event, as they wore long hoopskirts, bonnets, and other assorted frills that went along with the period of nickel cigars and vests. The women feverishly labored numerous long hours (that's a plug, girls!) constructing their unique boxes full of tasty and various goodies designed to titillate the palates of the food-starved men. (Who meanwhile were drooling at the mouth and gnawing the grass.)

The format went like this:

Mr. Plache would call out two numbers and the proper men would step up to the platform. The fellows were then



"Just what do you mean — Siamese twins?"

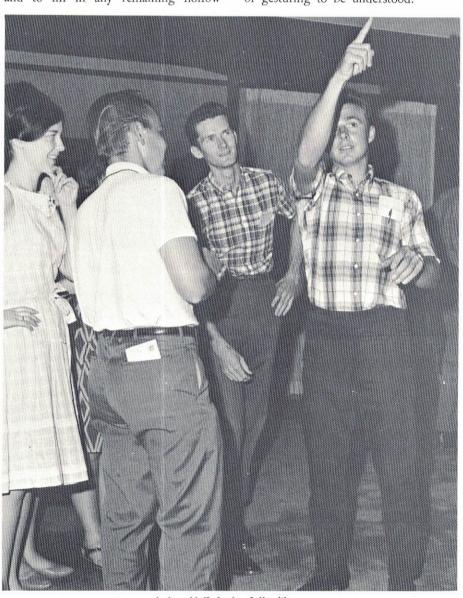
Married Students Roll Out the Welcome Mat

After weeks of a sustained publicity buildup the long awaited "Open House" presented by the married students took place on July 18 in the Student Center. It was code named under the innocent slogan "Red Alert — hungry students at the door." Some three hundred students and Faculty members were present to begin the four-hour activity.

While the wives manned (or womanned?) their posts in the back preparing the food, the husbands dressed in white shirts and bow ties served an all-American meal: turkey with all the trimmings, cranberry sauce, candied sweet potatoes, beans, and to fill in any remaining hollow

areas of the stomach — apple pie a-lamode. For dinner music, John Overton had taped some vocal selections taken from his large record collection. These esoteric gems were taken from recordings that stretched clear back to that vintage year 1904! For mood music, Maurice Yurkiw played on his accordion old time favorite-songs-to-eat-dessert-with.

After everyone had been fattened on the hearty meal, Mr. La Ravia stepped forward and sent the goats on his left and the sheep on his right upstairs to play charades. Those students left in the middle remained to play Bunco. And so for an hour everyone worked off the meal throwing dice, yelling Bunco!!, or gesturing to be understood.



Is it a bird? A plane? No, it's...



Smock Spoofs Spock.

After a pause for refreshments, students and Faculty congregated at the west end of the dining floor for the entertainment. To start things off, a Professor (sic) N-Norton gave a very important address (which turned out to be some place on York Blvd.) which he introduced with a few timeless remarks on n-nervous-s-ness and st-stuttering and s-such.

Then came the "Dr. Jack Smock" program where the famous "knowbody" in the subject of child rearing answered in sincere ignorance questions fielded to him by the announcer. A live testimonial on the wisdom and fruits of his advice were given by a proud mother who was raising a four-year-old, 6'4" darling boy and a thoroughly spoiled daughter.

Ed Faulk showed the lighter side of Security Dispatch duty as he tactfully dealt with "ordinary" calls. Mr. and Mrs. James Rosenthal presented a behind-the-scenes "soup" opera on preparing for an invasion of hungry Ambassadors. Interspaced between the various acts were jokes, songs and troubles with the sound system.

An elderly man, married to an actress, remarked on the passing of time. "You know," he said to me, "it's terrible to grow old alone."

"But you're not alone," I said. "You've got a wife."

"Are you kidding?" he answered. "My wife hasn't had a birthday in eight years."

PIZZAZZ

Chop Phooey to Chopsticks

by Chow En-Lie

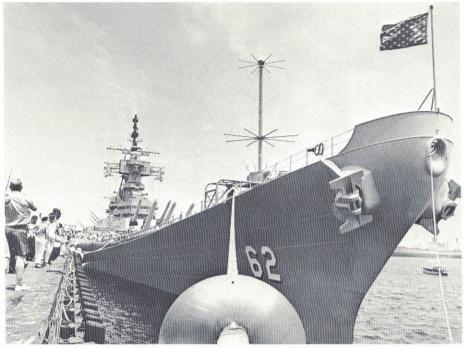
Very zealous kitchen crew always on ball. How to make most memorable meal always uppermost in mind. Brainstorm strike Student Center at all times. Most interesting meals to be expected. Recent meal on Friday evening takes the saki for innovation. Kitchen girls graciously serve Oriental meal complete with chopsticks!

Chopsticks is most interesting technological feat. Handy device takes English name from its Chinese name kwai-tse which Occidental tongue corrupted. Kwai-tse means "the quick ones"!! Western mind not comprehend how so named.

Many customs and rituals go with chopsticks. But hungry Ambassador students are iconoclasts. When proper Chinese lay chopsticks across bowl he signify that he wish to leave table. When frustrated Ambassador do same he signal that he should have fasted that day anyway. Cultured Oriental not use chopsticks in time of mourning; he resort to fingers. Uncultured Occidental use chopsticks until time of morning if he not resort to fingers!

Confusion reign at tables. Persevering proponents pursue practice, perplexed by perilous path prevailing from plate to palate. Some resort to cultural revolution and bad etiquette; opponents choose to follow voice of expedience from Oriental sage Confusedshus who say, "One morsel in mouth better than two on plate." They cast away chopstick and throw self into task at hand.

Roger Rand revert to plastic spoon to feed face faster. Richard Jezeck for first time work off more calories at mealtime than he consume trying to master most noble art. Many say they now understand why Oriental world go to bed hungry. As Phil Ocifer say, "East is East but West is best, and ne'er shall the twain meet."



USS New Jersey — out of the mothball fleet.

Landlubbers Inspect Our Largest Battleship

by Richard Elfers

"Which way to the boat?"

"Neil, don't let any sailors hear you call it a boat. That's landlubber talk! Call it a *ship*."

"Hey, would you look at the size of those guns!!"

"And over there, look — the Queen Mary!"

These were some of the reactions expressed as twenty-six fearless, curious and adventuresome Ambassadors bounced off the bus at the Long Beach Naval Shipyard to see the Navy's largest commissioned vessel, the USS New Jersey. It has a length of 888 ft. and a 47,000 ton displacement. Recommissioned after eleven years in the mothball fleet, the ship is headed for duty in the Gulf of Tonkin off North

Vietnam. This makes the third war it has been involved in — the only battle-ship in the fleet to serve that long.

As copters beat the air overhead and boats battled to get a view below, we Ambassadors waited nearly two hours to board the mighty battleship. Once aboard, we gaped in amazement at those giant 16" guns looming so portentiously above us. We could hardly believe our ears when we heard that these cannons can shoot nearly a ton of steel and explosives accurately for a distance of 23 miles! Seven of her broadside guns can cause as much damage as the bombloads of sixty fighter bombers of the type now in use in Vietnam!!

Disembarking hurriedly to catch our bus we dragged off Jarvis Windom as he hastily shot his last three rolls of film.









This is correct

Everything but the Kitchen Sink

by Louis Winant

Every Sabbath morning is special. Every Sabbath morning is delicious. And, especially when it comes to the COFFEE. For, many still like to sit and enjoy a hot cup of coffee with their stimulating conversation.

But, there is more than meets the eye when it comes to that blissfully blended brew. More than just dumping the sacks of coffee grounds into hot water. It's a delicate art. And it takes a professional brewmaster. There are a very few who qualify.

The temperature has to be just right. Water solubility has to be checked. A consistent check on the heat modulating frequency. A stern scrutinization of the ratio of the water and coffee. Another temperature check. An ample amalgamation of the finished product along with an exact quantity of apisary nectar (honey). You see, not just anybody can make coffee. The trade secrets are carefully guarded by that not-so-little brewmaster — me! Ambassador coffee is different.

Occasionally though, there comes a time to experiment. Every coffee brewmaster has to try something new. So he makes coffee in different flavors — chocolate, vanilla, a tea and coffee blend, bittersweet, and who knows what all. Amateur brewers have even unwittingly made it with urn cleaner —and have received the best comments on the results! Who knows what's next? Maybe rumflavored coffee. Maybe you have some suggestions?

We of ACES (Ambassador Coffee Epicurean Society) are out to serve you and to make good coffee.

So, friends, if you want something tantalizing and tasteful, and that comes in new wild flavors, something to give you that Sabbath morning lift and set you off right, try a cup (just one!) some time. You may be in for a taste sensation!

And if you have any suggestions drop them in the coffee pot some Sabbath morning, or better yet, give them to the brewmaster!

Library Lookout

Bored with Dating? —The Missing Link

When was the last time you planned out and executed some worthwhile date? Do your plans for entertainment ever rise above the mediocrity of just going to the movies?

The quick excuse usually is, "But what is there to do around the area? How does a guy find out?"

The problem has been solved! For three months in fact! Yes, for the last three months those zealous librarians have been preparing a calendar of upcoming events in the L.A. Basin. The most worthwhile and interesting events going on in the area are culled from up to sixty separate sources and listed in this calendar. This two-week list of upcoming events has been posted for your convenience on the bulletin board in the entrance to the Library.

Did you realize that the world-famous Bolshoi Ballet was here last month? Or that the Broadway hit "Mame" is currently on stage at the Music Center? Are there any Hollywood Bowl concerts you would like to see before the summer ends? You can even find out what days the Dodgers will be in town.

This custom crafted calendar is neatly drawn up and simply presented.

However, it is not always a straight laced, all-serious presentation. Every so often the irrepressible personality of whoever draws up the lists comes through. For example, note the entry for July 19:

"National Horse and Flower Show, Santa Barbara; Salinas Rodeo, Salinas; why not begin a progressive tour and study of the Old Spanish Missions in Southern California?" Then comes the punch line a week later in the July 26 box: "Santa Barbara County Fair, Santa Barbara; well, how is that study and tour of the old Missions coming along?"

Take advantage of this calendar—especially this summer when there is more available time to use some initiative.



Am I my keeper's brother?

Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

piece of science fiction, *The Descent of Man*, in 1859. (Ed.: The author of this article will obviously be taking ancient history over again next year. As every student who passed the course knows, Darwin published his *Descent of Man* in 1871; 1859 was the year the *Origin of Species* was published.) The enclosed picture depicts an irate primate in dissent with Darwin's "Descent." How that ape got those clothes was not explained (Harry Sneider check your wardrobe).

The artist continued, telling us the reaction of his teacher, after she saw the cartoon: "It must have surprised my teacher's expectations of me, because she gave me an 'A' saying that it was very good thinking."

De Echte Waarheid

(Continued from page 1)

the means of mass media. Radio Antilles and Radio Surinam carry *The* WORLD TOMORROW in English to their respective territories. The Dutch edition of the *Reader's Digest* has a circulation of 275,000 in Holland and Flemish-speaking Belgium.

When did the Dutch work get started? Where did it begin?

For years various Dutch-speaking members of God's Church have in their spare time and upon their own initiative, sometimes encouraged by Head-quarters, translated articles into the Dutch language. There was till now no outlet for the material, no editor to read it. But a backlog did accumulate.

And just the necessary individuals to make a Dutch "work" possible have been called by God!

For example, Mr. Dick Gagel grew up in his native country, the Netherlands, where he was born thirty-five years ago. In high school and junior college he studied English and German. At age 18 he left for the Far East where he worked in a commercial bank that financed import-export trade. There he spoke English. In 1955 he returned home for a short time via the U.S.—his first tour here—then went to South Africa where he again spoke English.

In 1960 Mr. Gagel and his family moved to the United States, to Hawaii. He lived there three years, then in Guam three years, from where he applied and was accepted to Ambassador in 1966. He first visited Pasadena and the College in 1965 after a long correspondence with Mr. Leslie McCullough.

Mr. Gagel will be translating for the Dutch edition of *The Plain Truth* as well as helping edit the translations of others who work only part time.

Responses to the *Reader's Digest* ads will be received by Mr. Johannes Wilms, the other full-time worker in the Dutch Department, at a post office box in the Netherlands. The letters will be forwarded from there to Pasadena via the Düsseldorf office. One secretary in the Düsseldorf office just "happens" to speak Dutch.

Mr. Wilms is presently translating the Hippie booklet, which will be the first booklet offered. He, like Mr. Gagel, has also had a background of trade and commerce in the Far East. Before coming full-time into God's Work, he worked with an insurance company in Holland. He is 44 years old.

Through the advertisements in *Reader's Digest* God has opened another door in the Foreign Work. His Church is walking through that door because the manpower has been trained to do it. This breakthrough represents the last opportunity for these people to hear the TRUTH before events in Europe make it impossible for the Work to continue.

Borrowing neighbors will take anything but a hint.

LIFE

(Continued from page 1)

the last issue in August. Another ad will appear the following week. The next two ads will be placed in the last issue for October and in the first issue for November, coinciding with LIFE's coverage of the Olympic games in Mexico City. The final advertisement for 1968 will go in the special double issue of LIFE put out at the end of every year. The timing of the placing of these ads should bring a good response from readers.

At the present time we are not placing advertisements nationwide. Editions for the following states will carry the first ads: Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Ohio, Tennessee, Oklahoma and Kentucky. The spot editions for Pittsburgh and St. Louis also carry the advertisements. Altogether, each advertisement will appear in about 1,800,000 copies.

Those "hazy, lazy" days of summer surely don't apply to God's Work. This summer has been the most momentous period to date in the era. The increased momentum of world events is being

matched by the stepped-up pace of God's Work as He moves to get the commission of Matthew 24:14 done.

How to get a woman to tell a secret — tell her everyone else knows.

Particles expelled by a sneeze have a muzzle velocity of 152 feet a second, says the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Definition — LAUGH: A smile that burst.

Mailing Dept. Wins in A.C. Neo-Softball

by Danny Rogers

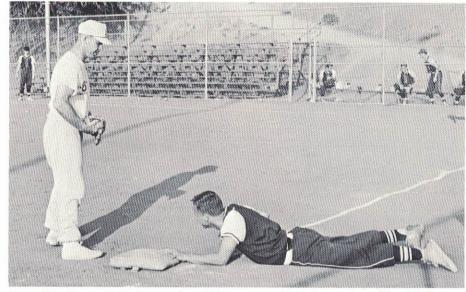
For colorful, fast moving, and unpredictable baseball nothing compares to slow-pitch softball. Professional baseball takes talent and time to play. But slow-pitch softball has overcome both of these handicaps for busy Ambassadors; not much of either is needed to play the game.

During the summer, eight teams played for top honors, with some of the wildest antics seen since the Keystone cops. Several players won their niches in the Hall of Fame including: Tony "strike out" Wasilkoff, who led the league in strikeouts — as a batter; Dick "the slinger" Schwaab — the only man to throw his bat 30 feet farther than he hit the ball; and Ron "IBM (innumerable balls missed)" Hopper. Some of the more interesting scores were: 51-4, 39-3, and 17-2.

Halfway through the regular season the Mailing Department seemed to be a cinch for first having won every game. But in the last two weeks they dropped three out of four of their games and fell to fourth place by the end of the season (see box below). But they fought their way back by trouncing Ambassador A in the first round of the play off. On August 6 they handily defeated the Faculty 12-7 to regain the number one spot.

BASEBALL STANDINGS BEFORE THE PLAYOFFS L Faculty 7 1 Team A 6 Team B 6 2 Mailing 5 News Bureau and Editorial 4 Press 3 Gardeners and 7 Custodians 2 Construction 1

Nutritionists have figured that one jellybean contains seven calories.



"Now Danny, why don't you wait until it's your turn at bat before you try stealing third."

BOX SOCIAL

(Continued from page 3)

to receive the box lunch and dates with the girls who created it. However, the questions were tougher than the men thought they would be. Like, how many waterfalls are there in the campus stream? (Seven). What is the wife of a Czechoslovakian called? (Czechmate). How many dates is a second semester Senior entitled to? (Dromedary, Sunsweet, or did you have something else in mind?) (He can eat as many dates as he wants to.) Some of the answers would put the Three Stooges to shame. As it turned out, only a few of the men were able to come up with the correct answers and thereby avoid paying their bucks.

Everyone had an extremely good time, as Mr. Plache was at his usual witty best.

After all of the box lunches were "auctioned off," the men and their dates retreated to the surrounding lawn area to ingest their delectable meals. After about thirty minutes and fifteen burps, the students proceeded to the gymnasium, where a color television set was hooked up in order to view the World Tomorrow telecast at 8:30.

With the telecast over at 9 p.m., the students then danced to tape-recorded music for about fifteen minutes, while those less energetic souls drank the available free lemonade.

The gym was very well decorated with the Frontier Room furniture along the north wall, and a neatly spruced-up stage in the center of the floor.

The entertainment began around 9:15, with Chris French and John Beaver as the masters of ceremonies. Chris and John tried their hand at a few jokes and then reeled off two songand-dance numbers, "Box Lunches" and "Side by Side." Although no one there would mistake them for Wayne and Schuster after their performances, they did admirably enough to merit the applause of the student body (who have once been said to applaud for anything!) Carol Bakan and Gloria Newell then combined to perform a duet of "School Days," after which Mary-Pat Wassmer sang a solo entitled "Ribbons Down My Back." Chris French returned with his guitar to do a solo called "Down and Out." John Beaver then finished the entertainment with a tune by the name of "Serenade."

At the conclusion of all this, the students then danced for the next half-hour, until the box social terminated at 10:00. The entire night was a huge success and ALL of the men of A. C. publicly congratulate the fine efforts that our co-eds expended!

Income: an amount of money — large or small — that you spend more than.