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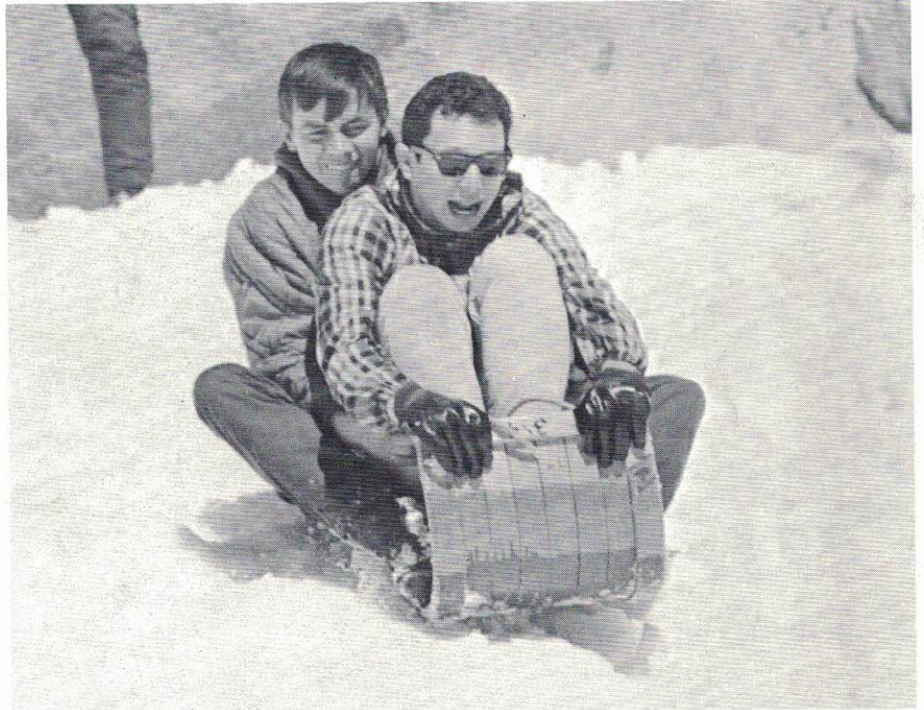
## Our Newest Chef — An IBM Computer

The kitchen during the Middle Ages was often nothing more than a large, soot-blackened cast iron pot suspended by a rusty hook over a huge, roaring fire. Later, during Napoleon's refined era, the kitchen became the haven of that delightfully romantic (but, alas, rather inefficient) culinary phenomenon known as the gourmet cook. But now, in the pulsating 20th century, the Ambassador College Food Services Department—keeping pace with the rest of the ultra-modern, expanding Work of God—has leaped daringly into the computer age!!

This does not mean that all the kitchen employees have been fired, and replaced by an impersonal gray machine that gives commands to certain radio controlled devices which alternately mix, cook, and taste their product, and then efficiently return for more work. It DOES mean that a kitchen-wide cost analysis of all food production and consumption is in the process of being completed—a step that will eventually result in the cutting of costs and in greater all-around efficiency, with absolutely no compromise in quality.

How is this being done? First of all, our basic menu planner—Charlene Diem—working under Mr. Mott's direct supervision—very carefully plans out the meals for one week. Each recipe used in this menu is based on the

*(Continued on page 3)*



GERONIMO!!

## Students Have A Snow Ball

It was 37° F. and a *heat* wave when Ambassador College arrived at the top of the tramway on magnificent Mt. San Jacinto. The breathtaking ride up spanned at least *three* climatic zones! As the tram operator explained, it was like taking an automobile trip from Sonora, Mexico, to the cold, forested regions of Alaska—in 20 minutes!

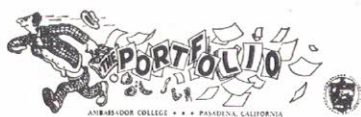
Although the forecast was for clear weather, there was a blizzard down by the Ranger Station, where a massive snowball fight lowered the snow level from 49 to 45 inches. Normally placid and demure Senior girls turned into deadly accurate markswomen, showering

the poor defenseless Senior men with great gobs of semi-solid white stuff. Freshmen and sophomores (being younger and more agile, naturally) fared a little better and were able to avoid any serious defeats.

After everyone had made it up the tramway and thrown a few more snowballs—and gotten fairly wet—it was

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## Basketball Daffinitions

by Tony Narewski

What's that you say? You mean you *don't* understand some of the terms used in connection with the game of basketball? Well YOU can be a member of the "in crowd" by reading this simple little glossary of terms and expressions. The definitions will usually be given in light of Ambassador College ball. Okay all of you sports illiterates, take a gander. . .

**DRIBBLE** — What Ray Kosanke does for kicks.

**REBOUND** — Don't ask the Juniors. What Bill Whikehart uses a stepladder for when Ray or Ben fouls out.

**STUFF SHOT** — What Rod Carnes dreams about at night.

**TEAM REBOUND** — This is what

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### Editorial

# Don't Be A Quitter

by Donald Graunke

Are you the kind of person who doesn't know when to quit?

A few people — all too few — refuse to acknowledge that personal defeat means *permanent* failure. They are constantly motivated by such a desire to succeed and reach a goal, that they persevere and bounce back from every setback.

Winston Churchill was just such a man. By this world's standards Churchill was a resounding success. He was called "The Man of the Century" and was given every award and honor a grateful nation could bestow.

But look closer into his life and see how many setbacks, how many mistakes and failures he had before he won world acclaim.

His debut into politics in 1899 was a smashing failure: he lost his first bid for a seat in Parliament by a wide margin. Did he discard his political aspirations? No! He ran again in 1901 — and won.

His political star rose until at the outset of World War I he was First Lord of the Admiralty (the civilian head of the navy) — a powerful and prestigious position in the cabinet.

Then came the naval debacle in the Dardanelles in 1915. Although he was not entirely responsible for the fiasco, Churchill nonetheless bore the brunt of the criticism and had to resign. In 1922 his party lost control of the government and Churchill lost another bid for a seat in Parliament. He was soundly defeated by 10,000 votes. Churchill was exiled to the political wilderness.

At this point, most people might have thought that Churchill had passed the peak of his political career. At the age of 48 he seemed to be over the hill.

Not so! Two years later Churchill was back in Parliament, and back in the cabinet — this time as Chancellor of the Exchequer. But Churchill had the misfortune of obtaining the position at a time when unemployment and economic depression were becoming widespread. Churchill's policies only made matters worse.

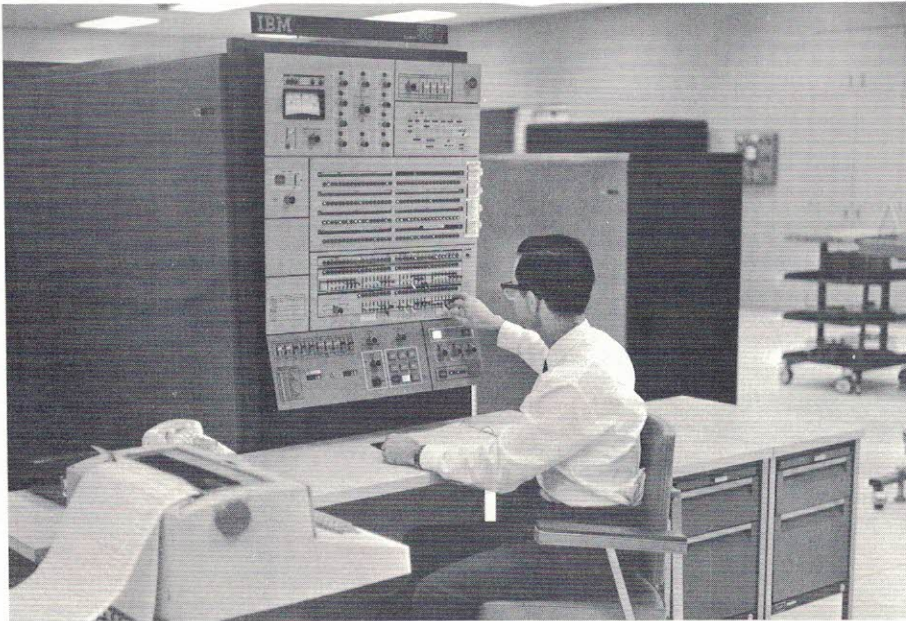
In 1931 Churchill was again dropped from the cabinet. For the next eight years, he stood practically alone in his warnings against Nazism. He was down — but not out. When war again came in 1939 Churchill was made First Lord of the Admiralty. The next year he was Prime Minister. His determination and inspiring defiance in the face of seemingly overwhelming odds during World War II is a matter of history. Immediately after the war, his party lost control of the government. Churchill bided his time and waited until 1951 when he became Prime Minister for the second time. In 1955 he stepped down after over a half century of public service to his country.

What about you? Are you ready to toss in the towel because of a poor performance last semester? Are you one of those who are on academic probation or too close to it? Does *your* case seem hopeless?

Now is no time to quit. Now is the time to make a comeback — to really prove your mettle. And you don't have to do it alone. Because when you have done all you can — God will do the rest. God won't do for you what you can do for yourself, but He can do the impossible.

Now is the time to set your jaw and make a comeback with the attitude that Churchill exemplified and Paul expressed in II Cor. 4:8 (Phillips translation): "We are handicapped on all sides, but we are never frustrated; we are puzzled, but never in despair. . . *we may be knocked down, but we are never knocked out.*"





No more a pinch of this and a dash of that. Thanks to the computer, more exact portions can be made to feed the students.

## Computer

(Continued from page 1)

amount needed to feed 100 hungry Ambassadors. These recipes are processed in the Ambassador College Data processing Center—all ingredients carefully analyzed — and the result determines *exactly* the cost per person per meal. All these figures are printed out at Data Processing, and then sent to the kitchen, where our cooks refer to these itemized computer sheets in the actual food production. The entire process is planned to a "T"!

The only part that is of necessity left to chance is the actual number of students who will eat on any given day. This can be figured tentatively by subtracting the number of those who eat box lunches, salads, or skip meals to sleep or write PORTFOLIO articles!

An unofficial poll of visitors on New York's Wall Street resulted in these unusual revelations:

78.2% thought the Stock Exchange was a cattle shop.

79.7% explained mutual funds as money owned by a husband and wife.

44.8% believed a bucket shop was a place to buy buckets.

36.1% described watered stock as cattle caught in the rain.

Most of the time, however, this number is fairly accurate.

At the end of the week the total cost for all meals served is divided by the *amount* of meals served. The end result is the average cost per serving — around 47 cents for food alone. Combined with the cost of labor, and incidentals such as linen or detergent, the statistics definitely showed that the kitchen was actually LOSING money on each meal. But, by using the information brought to light by the computer, the Food Service Department will be able to cut down this loss, without any drop in quality — in fact, it may be possible to actually INCREASE the quality of many meals.

The kitchen is always searching for new ideas and methods of increasing their efficiency and quality. Be grateful that you, at Ambassador, have such a conscientious staff working for you!

The younger generation can't figure out why a country that makes so many nuclear bombs would outlaw firecrackers!

\* \* \* \* \*

In this era of the two-car family, the only way to get the family together is for one of the cars to break down!

\* \* \* \* \*

(Sign over a clock)  
Time passes; will you?

## Circular File

(Continued from page 2)

happens when 3 nephilim of the Sophomores go up at the same time.

ASSIST — The Acts 20:35 of basketball.

PERSONAL FOUL — The arch-nemesis of everyone. Five of these is a "no-no."

SHOOT — What the Sophomores do whenever they're within range — say about 70 or 80 feet or so.

PASS — What the Sophomores do when they're too far away to shoot — say about 80 or 90 feet or so.

JUMP BALL — A ball filled with Mexican jumping beans.

TEAMWORK — What you do when you miss 15 or more consecutive shots.

JUMP SHOT — May also be termed Al Barr's "move." Imperial uses pogo sticks for theirs.

GIVE-AND-GO — What a second-stringer does when he hands his jacket to the man being pulled and then walks onto the court.

TURNOVER — What the Seniors are trying to ban from the scoreboard.

FAST BREAK — When a team rushes to the locker room in order to take a quick shower and beat the crowd at Gwinn's.

THE BENCH — The Limbus Infantium — or Patrum as the case may be — of the game.

### FREE BOOKS

**On Thursday, February 20, the Library will be giving away free books. Come early for this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. (Not all the library books will be disposed of, just a selected few). Get them while they last!**

**At 9:30 p.m., Thursday, February 20, the Library will have a book-burning (in a private location) of all undisposed "free books."**



# Snow Party

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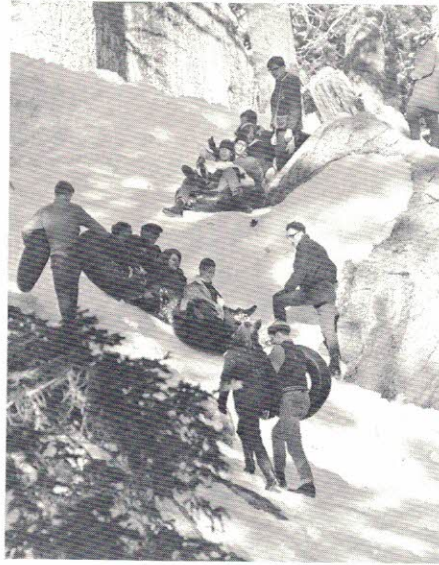
time for lunch. For some this meant climbing up the steep rocks next to the lodge. It was almost too cold to eat up there, but the view was certainly awe-inspiring! Below, the town of Palm Springs dotted the desert floor, while in the distance cloud-enshrouded mountains presided majestically over the opposite end of the valley. On a clear day you can see all the way into old Mexico.

That afternoon the toboggans (would you believe inner tubes?) did a landslide business — literally. Never have so many slipped so far so fast. In the words of one stalwart Senior, it was a WIPEOUT. A few daring individuals tried the wooden toboggans on the steepest slopes, and generally ended up somewhere *between* their departure point and the intended destination — but everyone enjoyed the process!

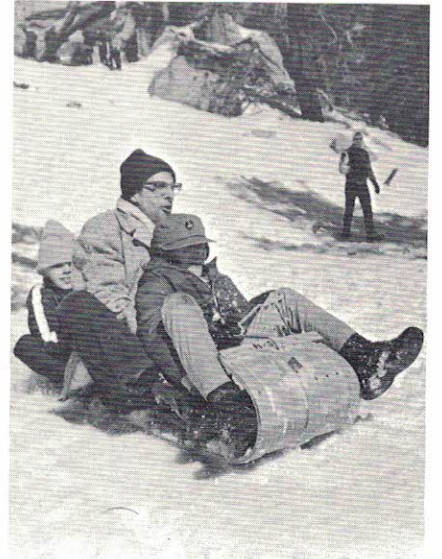
Meanwhile, back at the fireplace, groups of not-quite-so-enthusiastic snow enthusiasts warmed their feet in an attempt to determine whether or not all ten toes were still attached. Around three o'clock crowds began to gather for the cable-ride down. The tramway operators were very careful to explain that the cars descended at the same rate they *ascended* — but it sure SEEMED faster — *especially* going over the towers!

All the buses made the trip home safely. The only untoward event occurred on Bus #6, when Pamela Livingston sat on an egg. (Naturally, it broke.) Fortunately, it was hard-boiled, being a by-product of that morning's breakfast. Monte Wolverton saved the day, however, by donating an airsick bag he had saved from a recent United Airlines trip, and the problem was quickly and efficiently solved.

Seriously, everyone will remember this snowline party as the *best* field trip we've EVER had. *Nothing* beats a spectacular day in the mountains — especially at Ambassador College!



Ambassadors do a landslide business.



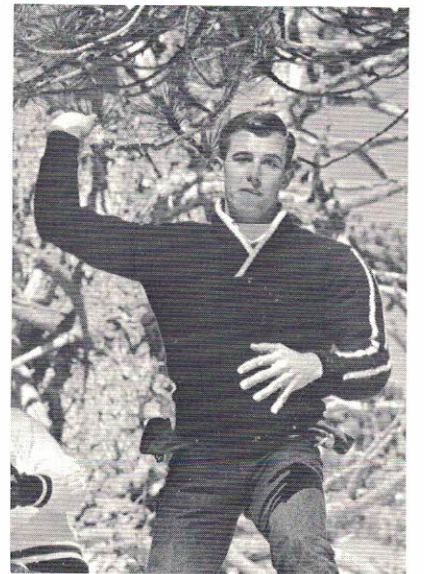
Mr. Plache makes a successful run.



Wipe out!



Another Ambassador is about to bite the snow.



Paul Shumway launches into another sniper attack.