

AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

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WEEKLY

MARCH 18, 1969



The Students had the chance of having the Hall of Administration and eating it, too.

## '69 SOPHOMORE DANCE A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS

*The 38-piece Ambassador Band provides the "Big Band" sound. Entertainment rated one of the best.*

The class of '71 hosted one of the finest dances in the history of Ambassador College last Thursday night. From start to finish it was a tremendous success, one of the highlights of this semester.

This year's theme was "Enter to Learn, Go Forth to Serve," and this idea was effectively depicted by the excellent array of decorations which surrounded the dance floor. The displays showed various ways that Ambassadors enter and learn, and how we as Ambassadors can go forth to serve in the ever-expanding Work worldwide.

The most interesting display proved

to be "food for thought," and could have been considered both a decoration and a refreshment. This was an impressive cake made in the exact image and likeness of the new Hall of Administration.

As one person was heard to say, "that really takes the cake," and what

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## Computer Will Move To Press Complex

There is quite a scurry going on down at the south side of the new Press Building on Pasadena Avenue. Men and machines are working fast to prepare the southern portion of the Press Building for DATA PROCESSING.

Presently our own Data Processing Center is located at the Administration Annex at 55 North Vernon. But, it is too small, and without the security needed for the IBM computers that contain the vast files for the Work.

So, Data Processing is going to move into beautiful efficient facilities now being prepared for its relocation by the end of May.

The two floors are going to be very striking. The second floor is for offices

*(Continued on page 8)*

## CENTREX COMES TO AMBASSADOR

"Ambassador College. May I help you?"

"Operator, get me in touch with the Business office of your campus."

"Please hold, sir, I have another call."

This is a typical moment in the life of any of our Ambassador College switchboard operators. Hundreds of calls such as this jam our Ambassador switchboard daily. Our switchboard operators in action are a real sight to behold. From the moment the operator sits before the switchboard, the action starts. Every move is a calculated effort

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## A Literary Deluge

Have you ever stopped and considered the volume of literature that goes out from Ambassador College Press? Have you ever sat down and figured out the amount of weight involved in sending all the sizes, types, and weights of booklets, reprints, magazines, and the like that is mailed out from our own Mail Department?

Well, *The PORTFOLIO* has! And, the result is indeed astounding!

Take for instance what we call a "Regular." That is, someone that has heard the Broadcast, subscribed to *The PLAIN TRUTH*, and asked for various pieces of literature as advertised on the broadcast or in *The PLAIN TRUTH*.

After one year's time, they have accumulated quite a store of knowledge: Twelve PLAIN TRUTHS; about 25 to 30 of the older booklets and ten of the new ones such as *Why Marriage!* — *Soon Obsolete?* and *Our Polluted Planet*. He has received booklets such as *Modern Dating* and *The Wonderful World Tomorrow* — *What It*

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### Editorial

## Why Enthusiasm?

by Donald Graunke

When is the last time you heard this remark?: "Frankly, men," says the Club Director, "This was one of the poorer clubs of the year. It lacked *enthusiasm*."

Or this one: "The only thing that kept your speech from being a total success was your lack of enthusiasm," a Speech Instructor points out. "The mechanics and voice were good — but there just wasn't any ENTHUSIASM."

Enthusiasm comes from a Greek word meaning "to be inspired." That same Greek word literally means "God within." Therefore anyone who has God live his life in him, through the Holy Spirit, is bound to have enthusiasm. He's the kind of individual who lives with zest and gusto.

Unfortunately, we too often lack the enthusiasm for life that should permeate every activity. Also, we don't consider it too important. Since it doesn't come naturally, sometimes, why work it up? When you've got that blah feeling, why not act blah?

Recently I received a letter from Reinhold Fuessel, who is privileged to spend a year in the field gaining in experience and maturity. He now knows *why* enthusiasm is emphasized so often at college!

He writes: "... what is this 'enthusiasm thing' we constantly hear about? ... For me a new dimension has been added, ... I now more fully understand why so much emphasis is put on enthusiasm at Ambassador College, and why it is so important.

"We visited a lady, about 24, who has four children (ages one to five) and another is due in May. Her husband is uneducated, unemployed, an alcoholic, and has left her and moved to another state. Before he left he wrecked the car, leaving them to take care of themselves in a filthy two room shack with *no* running water, only an open flame heater, a bare bulb for light, a few pieces of broken furniture, dirty torn clothes, and no money for food, etc.

"When we left, I felt kind of empty and discouraged. I was anything but enthusiastic. As we drove off I commented to Mr. Haas, 'A situation like that kind of leaves you empty and discouraged, doesn't it?'

"'Well, it would,' he said, 'If we hadn't been *trained* at Ambassador to be enthusiastic — even in undesirable situations.'

"Suddenly the 'lights came on' and 'the gears began to turn' ... We're taught to be enthusiastic for two reasons: 1) to avoid getting discouraged ourselves; and 2) to help others out of *their* discouragement."

Yes, we need to be enthusiastic — to be inspired — so that in turn we can inspire others. Certainly one of our biggest needs is to live life with the zest and exuberance of students who know what life is about and are living for a great, fantastic purpose.



## CONCERT RECITAL ONE OF THE BEST

A recital of vocal and instrumental music was presented to the public last Sunday afternoon, the 9th of March — another fine showcase of talent from students receiving private musical instruction. The music compassed nearly every mood, allowing the audience the oft-denied pleasure of TOTAL interest, something of a rarity in many outside concerts.

The Steinway grand was given a vigorous workout, first of all by Marti Jewsbury playing Chopin's lilting "Waltz in A Flat" (Opus 69, No. 1 for all musical purists) followed by a little "imitation" Chopin — from the *Carnival Suite* by Schumann. Leslie Reid also chose Chopin, the difficult first movement to the *Sonata in B-Flat Minor*, Op. 35. This piece demanded some fantastic fingerwork — and Mrs. Reid proved to be every bit capable of its execution.

The vibrant vocal chords of Lee Lisman rang out in a good, solid baritone solo called "Sea Fever," by Andrews — a kind of vocal painting expressing the ancient urge for men to go down to the sea. Also singing was Pam Merk — a selection by Puccini — "O Mio Babbino Caro" from the opera *Gianni Schicchi*, and a folk song called "The Pretty Little Horses." It became fairly obvious to the audience that Pam will undoubtedly be contributing a great deal to our listening pleasure in the future!

Doris Dorn and Janice Knesal have been working together in the purely instrumental field this semester, and gave us a glimpse of the results. Doris played a baroque flute solo, "Air a L'Italien" from *Suite in A Minor* by Telemann, accompanied by Janice; then Janice played the third movement from Handel's *Concerto in F Minor* on the viola — accompanied by Doris! Turn about is fair play, especially in this case.

Mrs. Dwight Armstrong capped off the afternoon recital with "Ideale" by Tosti, and a favorite by Puccini, "Un Bel Di" from *Madame Butterfly*. This was a fitting conclusion to one of the most musically rewarding recitals presented so far this year.



Ambassador married couples join in the singing at the end of the entertainment.

## How the "Other Half" Lives!

### Married Students Hold Social In Imperial Gym

Did you say you wanted to see more of that *family atmosphere* at Ambassador College? How 'bout a let-down-your-image, roll-up-your-shirtsleeves, real-life, genuine student get-together — complete with sports, games, dancing, pizza, and entertainment?!!

That's exactly what the 67 *married* couples attending Ambassador College enjoyed on Sunday, March 9. From the time things got under way at 3:30 until the last dance had been performed, the Imperial gym was filled with the radiating warmth of all present.

An early attraction was *smog-free* volleyball on the lot just north of the gym. The fresh air and stimulating breezes sparked the players on both courts. The contests continued without pause nearly to mealtime. Inside, ping pong and badminton enthusiasts kept the pressure on each other at a similar clip. And several rows of tables in the eastern half of the building served as home base for anyone seeking the mental exercise of "Scrabble," "Monopoly," "Risk," "Probe," and good-old pinochle.

Several ministers were observed having a great time as special guests. Among them were Mr. Hall (— a pretty fair hand on the volleyball court) and Mr. Hampton (— who seemed to be enjoying a good card game). Mr. Albert was there also (— looking for a log-sawing contest, perhaps?)

At 6 p.m. the activities stopped temporarily and everyone worked his way through the serving lines for all the pizza he could hold. Talk about good food — these people really did it up right!

The pleasant sounds of conversation over the tables was suddenly broken. Mr. Cooper's combo had opened shop for the evening! Dance music filled the air for over an hour as people finished their meals and went back to the games or commenced dancing.

The highlight of the day came at 7:45. Mr. Smock welcomed everyone, seated around him in a half-circle of chairs, to a 30-minute "married students musical." Bob McKibben, overall committee chairman for the day's events, emceed the program. Laughter, applause, and a little nostalgia greeted

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## '69 Soph. Dance

(Continued from page 1)

a cake it was. With the words "batter up," an experienced cake maker in San Bernardino began to construct a mouth-watering edifice. John Foster, the ingenious head of refreshments, gathered the following data on this remarkable first at Ambassador College: the major ingredients were 120 eggs, 60 pounds of flour, 42 pounds of sugar, and 50 pounds of frosting! This *nine-layer* (four-story) monster took hours to bake and weighed in at more than 160 pounds.

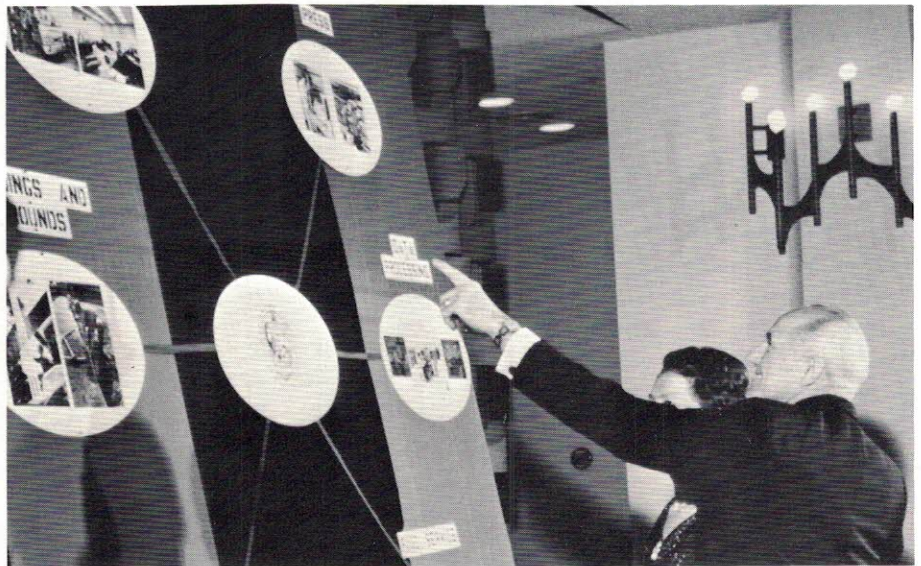
At 10 p.m. a process of erosion set in, and the cake, which could serve 800, began to take on a deeper meaning to everyone at the dance, although the idea of eating this attraction was at first hard to swallow.

Beyond the shadow of a doubt, the most memorable part of the evening was the entertainment which began at 9:30. That production will not soon be forgotten by anyone who had the opportunity of seeing it. More than 50 sophomore entertainers delighted and inspired members of the faculty and student body. Lee Lisman, narrator and director, began working with a couple other sophomores back in September on the basic framework of this entertainment. Building on the good foundation set by the seniors in November, the Sophomore class succeeded in putting on the type of show Ambassador College should see. Lee, Chris French, and the others really came through with a first-rate production.

The production opened with the heartwarming choral welcome to a new freshman (Larry Oberlander). Marti Jewsbury, Sue Sloan, Jerry Bieritz, and Dan Truhitte added notes of quality in their solos, while the entire student center roared with side-splitting laughter to the remarkably realistic insight into a men's dormitory bathroom at the "early" hour of seven in the morning. Also hilarious, though displaying top quality choreography, was the library scene where Larry Smith found a great deal to be desired in his ability to memorize and "clear the clutter" from his baffled mind. Then the entertain-



"They've discovered the secret to our 'Big Band' sound — canned music!"



Mr. Schreiber looks over one of the exhibits.

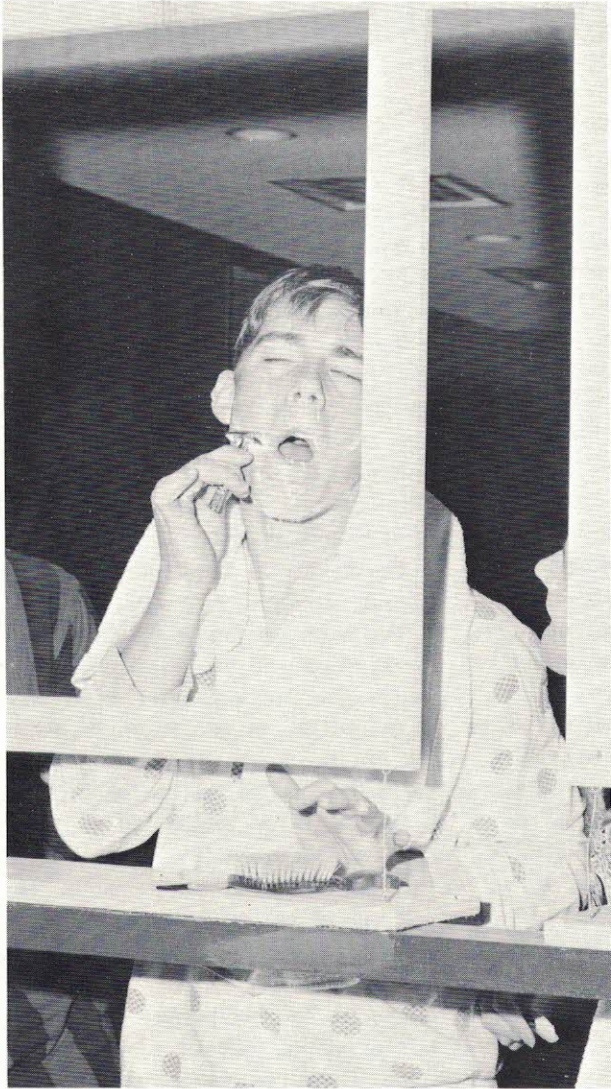


Larry contemplates the fact that his toothpaste sure doesn't taste like tomato juice, while Warren wonders why it is so dark in the bathroom.

ment ended all too soon with Jerry Bieritz and the chorus "going forth to serve" to the music of "Stout-Hearted Men," which was very stirring and inspiring to the entire audience. Ambassador College thanks these performers for some of the best entertainment ever seen at an Ambassador College dance.

11:30 came much too quickly, and the evening ended up on the note of "That's All," but that's not all we would like to say. The *Portfolio* would like to express its thanks to the Ambassador College Band and the *entire* Sophomore Class for a job that was truly, WELL DONE!





Wait until next year when he puts a blade in his razor.



"Devonian, Silurian, Cambrian, Cretaceous, Zephaniah, Zechariah, Pleistocene... and NIMROD?"



"I quit! Here's my comode brush," says Larry before his fellow Ambassadors come to the rescue.

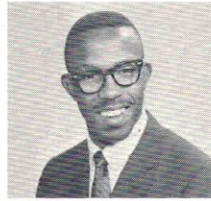


Jerry Bieritz wraps up the entertainment with the rousing "Stout Hearted men."



Ambassador Adventure**Africa As I Saw It**

by Stanley Deveaux



Five years ago I was in a country which had been freed from white colonial power. That country was Kenya in East Africa, which gained its independence from Britain in December 1963. Here Black was supreme. Both the President and the legislative body were Black. The President of this country is the former leader of the Mau Mau of the 50's — Jomo Kenyatta.

Grant you, as pictured in some of the travelogues, there are some Africans who live comparatively well, but most of those Africans live in the major cities. The five major cities of Kenya are Nairobi, the capital; Nakuru; Kisumu; Eldoret; and Mombasa. I visited each of these cities. Even if all the Africans in these cities were living in comfort, which is not true, they would represent only one eighth to one ninth of the population. The majority of the eight to nine million Kenyans live in the rural areas or tribal communities.

The people in these villages live in huts. The native Kenyans did not have running water, electricity, and other facilities that most Negroes enjoy in the America of the space age 60's. Even those Negroes who are reported to exist on the fringe of the affluent society are enjoying goods and services that their Black cousins in Kenya cannot afford and in many cases do not even know exist. One may find a hut with a portable radio, but here in America, it is by no means uncommon to find a television set in the most delapidated home and what's more a car parked beside it.

The name of the organization that sponsored my trip to Kenya was Operation Crossroads Africa. The objective of Operation Crossroads Africa is to acquire "a person-to-person relationship in depth between African, Canadian, and American young people." Each participant was an unofficial "Ambassador" from his own country.

The organization attempts to accomplish its purpose through Work Projects. These work projects were small manual jobs that involved inter-per-

sonal relationships with the common people. I worked with a group that consisted of twelve members for about eight weeks doing such jobs as painting, repairing fences on farms, and construction work. A part of this time was also spent traveling throughout East Africa.

The experiences from the work projects were meaningful and informative. Nevertheless, our work projects did nothing to eradicate or remove these people from the poverty and filth in which they were living. If more of the American Negroes could go to such countries as Kenya, they would realize how blessed we are in this country.

Operation Crossroads, the Peace Corps, and the many foreign aid programs with their official and unofficial Ambassadors have not changed Kenya from what it was in 1964 when I visited there. However, we can be very grateful and thankful that we are being trained at Ambassador College to become part of Operation World Tomorrow. As *genuine* Ambassadors, we will be able to direct profitable and worthwhile work projects. Then Kenya and all other impoverished nations as well as the rest of humanity will enjoy the abundant life and goods and services in the right balance.

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Thomas Huxley, the great scientist and grandfather of Dr. Julian Huxley and Aldous Huxley, though he had a mind crammed with scientific fact, was one of the most absent-minded men about ordinary things.

He arrived at Euston, London, once for an important lecture. The train was late. So he jumped into a cab and shouted, "Hurry! At top speed!"

As they raced along, Huxley realized that he did not know where he had to go, so shouted to the driver, "Cabbie, d'you know where I want to go?"

"No, your honor," said the cabbie, "but I'm driving as fast as I can!"

**A Literary Deluge***(Continued from page 2)*

*Will Be Like*, and large books like the *Autobiography* and *God Speaks Out on "The New Morality."* A "regular" has received all six Bible Story books in a year's time most likely. He will have requested and been sent some 25 reprint articles. Two or three letters will have come through the mail from Mr. Armstrong. Besides all this, this person might have received twelve lessons of the Correspondence Course and thus three tests. And if he does receive all of that, do you know how much all of it would weigh?

*Twenty-two to twenty-five pounds!!*

And, after just ONE year!

The most astounding figure goes to the member who has just about everything. Four to six years of PLAIN TRUTHS. Three years of GOOD NEWS. All fifty-two lessons of the Correspondence Course, and twelve tests. All the books and large books. All the new booklets, and probably some fifty booklets, amounting to nine pounds. He will have about 100 reprint articles. All the Bible Story books. A myriad of letters. Various LAD letters. The college catalogue. The Manpower booklet. Return envelopes. Offering envelopes. Receipts. The Ad brochure. Various letters. And, the list goes on.

And, how much would it all weigh?

*Fifty-five to sixty pounds!!!*

If they had them bound in one way or another the weight would be increased to 75 or 80 pounds!!

It's interesting to just stop and consider the amount of the literature going out to the people. It is really quite a lot!

Indeed, this Work does carry a lot of weight!

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An Indian petitioned a judge of an Arizona court to give him a shorter name. "What is your name now?" asked the judge.

"Chief Screeching Train Whistle," said the Indian.

"And to what do you wish to shorten it?" asked the judge. The Indian folded his arms majestically and grunted, "Toots."



# How Other Half Lives

(Continued from page 3)

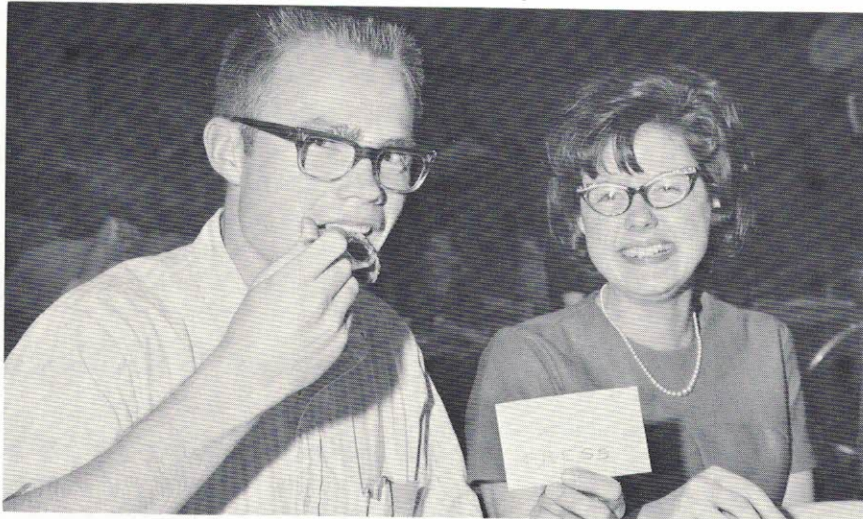
the seven performances, which showed various stages in the courting-to-child-rearing lives of our married students. The fine skits and vocal numbers were climaxed when the cast, joined by the audience the second time through, sang, to the tune of "Wonderful World," "It's a Great, Wide, Wonderful Family Life!"

Entertainment over, Mr. Albert took the opportunity to urge all the students and their wives to keep the pressure on and continue the fine record they had begun. Then the floor was cleared, and Mr. Cooper's musicians took over once again, continuing the exciting atmosphere.

Mr. Jack Smock, married student coordinator, must have been pleased with the whole affair, for it was evident that its purpose had been achieved: "to weld us together as a group so as to have more potential for serving God."



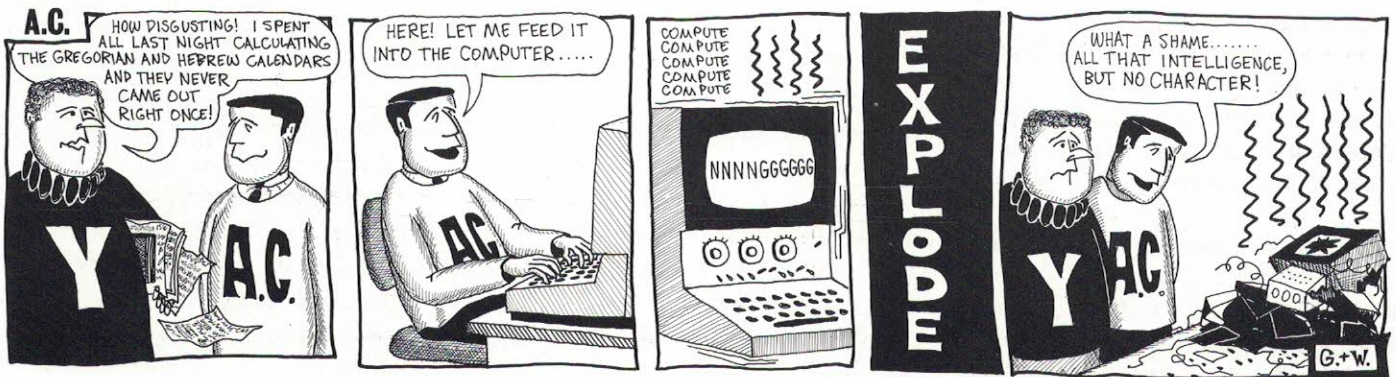
If you ever need a good audience for a joke, tell it to Jim Perkins.



Hmmm... what are you doing at the married Students Social?



Mr. Smock tries his throwing arm at horseshoes.





## THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

### *A Senior reflects on those fast fleeting years*

by Richard Taylor

Here we are, hurtling through second semester at the typical pace. Work, studies, activities — all bear down to make each of us the unique students that we are: busy and HAPPY Ambassadors! Time rushes on and so does progress. But it's so easy to take in all the changes on campus and take them for granted — *forgetting how things used to be.*

Do you remember all the experiences that so many of us have grown up together with—all the procedures, events, and surprising occurrences that have marked our stay here at College. It's with some laughter, some sorrow, and more than a *little* nostalgia that my days at Ambassador are recalled.

How about it? — Do you remember?

That first glimpse of Ambassador College? (I remember thinking how small the campus was, yet packed full of seemingly every kind of tree and building — a breathtaking sight!)

That first faculty reception — and a handshake with Mr. Armstrong!

Your first real-live Saturday night date! (I hope Carol Pennock forgot ours a long time ago!)

The first time Mr. Clark evaluated one of your speeches?

When the *old* assembly hall was home base for all the large classes?

That first trip to the Feast?

When "TV Production" was in the Library?

When the track was surrounded — hidden — by lush foliage?

When 80 S. Grand was a dormitory?

When you got your first "most effective" cup in Club?

When *The PLAIN TRUTH* passed the million mark?

Your first classes in the Academic Center?

When the Sophomores were number 1! — until...

The first color "World Tomorrow" broadcast!

When you hated your job, but knew

## CENTREX

(Continued from page 1)

to keep up with that blinking, buzzing switchboard. At this time, one operator must service the whole college, with 600 extensions as well as receive all outside calls to the campus. But soon, blinking and buzzing will become a thing of the past!

CENTREX to the rescue!

First of all, you probably will ask, "What is it," and "What does our switchboard operator have to do with CENTREX?" These are likely questions because CENTREX is one of the newest systems of telephone communications. There is only one other installation in the city of Pasadena — that of the City Administration itself.

CENTREX is a computer system which automatically does the basic job of a superswitchboard operator. The manual job of connecting an outside party by telephone with a specific department is accomplished automatically with the CENTREX computer.

In brief, CENTREX automatically does the job of several operators along with several basic features and advantages.

As the Work grows with leaps and bounds around the world, Ambassador College telephone communications must also expand to new methods of growth

it was what you needed! (Plumbing maintenance, here am I!)

Your "last" freshman roommate? ("Ah'm Roger Gipe...")

When the new press building was finished?

Your first inter-departmental transfer? (would you believe, *mail reading*?)

The first time you led songs? (I'm *trying* to forget!)

Your first "A"? (Would you believe, *Family Relations*?)

When the Hall of Administration opened?!

Yes, all our lives have certainly been full, here! What a privilege to have lived, borrowed, loaned, shared, and *grown* with the greatest group around!

and efficiency. The main *reason* Ambassador College, Pasadena is going to CENTREX is that very reason of *growth* — expansion. Our Work is growing so large that we now need *three* switchboards instead of one, with three fulltime operators. CENTREX alleviates the need for three switchboards by computerized direct-dialing to specific departments at Headquarters from anywhere in the Los Angeles area.

According to surveys of Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, ninety five percent of the calls received by a switchboard could be directly handled by CENTREX. This opens up much more time for personalized service by our operators.

This personalized service will be a benefit to the community relations with Ambassador.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph is going to thoroughly explain the whole Ambassador CENTREX system on March 20 in the four o'clock-assembly. Representatives will show slides and give demonstrations to help us understand our new CENTREX system. Ten days later, on March 30, our CENTREX Computer will go into operation in the new Hall of Administration.

CENTREX is another exciting step in the growth of Ambassador College, Pasadena — an exciting step in the growth of THE WORK!

## Computer Will Move

(Continued from page 1)

and personnel including Mr. Keith Hunter's office. It is open with no walls save Mr. Hunter's office. This way it is spacious and airy, and with potted plants and modern furniture it will be quite beautiful. The first floor is home for the computers, and although very striking and conducive to work, top security and fire protection are also emphasized. And, space is used very efficiently. Both floors will be decorated with lively blues and reds and blacks. And, even the carpet is going to be a colorful blue.

The whole place come May will be the new Headquarters for Data Processing.