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WEEKLY

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Mr. Armstrong Meets Israeli Officials, Lunches With Belgium's King Leopold

World Hot Spots Visited During Trip

World attention last week was focused on Brussels, Belgium — as President Nixon appeared there on his first foreign tour — and Jerusalem where the death of Levi Eshkol points to a new future in Israel-Arab relations. These two cities were also the dramatic setting of Chancellor Armstrong's recent trip.

Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Rader were originally scheduled for a dinner engagement with Ambassador Avraham Harman, President of Hebrew University and the former Ambassador to the U. S. from Israel. However, snowfall in New York City delayed the flight for one day as the airports were closed.

The two men left L.A. Airport 8:00 Tuesday morning, February 11, and were met in New York by Mr. Raymond Cole and party, who drove them to a hotel for a night's rest. The next morning despite the snow, car stalls, and a flat tire on their cab, Messrs. Armstrong and Rader made it back to the John F. Kennedy Airport in time to catch the 10:00 a.m. Pan Am flight for London.

They remained in Bricket Wood for four days, leaving Sunday morning for

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Mr. Prather conducts the orchestra and combined singing groups through the Requiem.

Brahms' Requiem Performed In Formal Concert Program

Mr. Prather Plays Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto; Chorale and Choir Combine in Requiem

The combined Ambassador College Chorale and Pasadena Church Choir joined forces on Sunday evening, February 23, to produce a magnificent program highlighted by Brahms' *Requiem*. Backed by a handpicked professional orchestra of eighty-two pieces, the Chorale has once again demonstrated the standard of excellence for which Ambassador is famous — and in doing so has enriched the cultural life of the community.

Mr. Russell Reiner, a long-term member of our music faculty, directed the entire group in the opening

Triumphal March from Verdi's *Aida*. This powerfully impressive — yet stately

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The "Kosher Nostro"

HEBREW CLUB ABOUT TO BEGIN

by Harry Eisenberg

For weeks now students have been hearing cries of *Shalom!* and *Boker Tov* (good morning) all over the campus. But where *was* the legitimate organization to rally all Hebrew enthusiasts?

At last, the movement has taken its rightful place under the sun as the Hebrew Language Club gets under way.

Ambassador College's *sixth* language club (you number buffs forget it) holds its first meeting on Wednesday, March 5. The Faculty advisor is Mr. Jim Tabor, who began teaching the college's first class in Modern Hebrew this semester. He also teaches a graduate class in Biblical Hebrew.

The aims of the club are, of course,

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Editorial

The Only One of Its Kind

The problem of building family unity on campus inspired one Ambassador — a veteran of five years at another University — to write the following lines. He writes about life on a typical University campus. It is a sharp contrast to the way we too often take for granted here at Ambassador College. This student doesn't take the fabulous opportunities here for granted. There are once-in-a-lifetime opportunities that he doesn't want to miss out on.

How about You?

"During my senior year in another university, a friend of mine handed me an Ambassador College yearbook — 1966 vintage. Immediately I saw that my college years had *lacked* something.

"As I began turning the pages, my eyes focused on the eyes of each student. I noticed a certain captivating sparkle in their eyes. . . . I began reflecting back over my past five years of college, and I just could not remember that sparkle anywhere. Most of those faces were bleak, expressionless, and complacent. Interests were sparked by the latest fast girl or the location of the nearest 'beer blast.' The closest thing to a sparkle was a hippy sitting in a corner with a glaze coating on his eyes from his latest 'trip.'

"I began to yearn for the happiness and enthusiasm these Ambassador students radiated, and I said to myself 'where have I been all my life? What kind of joke have I been living?'"

"At State, there were too many factions that inhibited any sense of unity or closeness: cliques, fraternities, and the general attitudes of trying to be 'cool' or not being affected with 'the small-time stuff.' Every goal had a selfish, carnal purpose motivating it. Men would endure a period of *beatings* and *servitude* for membership in a popular fraternity. Often co-eds learned the social graces at immoral fraternity parties. Making a close friend and keeping him was a finelined rarity, and speaking to fellow students as you passed on the walks was just not done. A person indulging in such action would have been considered an odd-ball and 'out of it, man.'

"The university students are governed by a select, selfish few, and that group is the 'in crowd,' the 'jet set,' and those who could 'care less.' Anyone daring to look happy would be considered a misfit. Openly telling a fellow student you loved him and that you sincerely wanted to become better friends would be equivalent to signing a social suicide pact.

"So, fellow Ambassadors, I began to see then the gold mine of warmth and love, and the nuggets of purpose and knowledge I have been finding here at Ambassador College . . . or have I?

"I look around Ambassador College now that I am 'a part of it' and I see faces and people that I *really want* to come to know and love. But I hold back inside somehow, as I'm sure many of you do, when I'm around students I don't know quite as well as others. But, fellow Ambassadors, we *must* give out *all the way* — really give of *ourselves*. Just think . . . we can be the happiest 'odd-balls' in the world!"

Band Shakes it up — at Shakey's!!

Following the Saturday night action at the gymnasium, the Ambassador Big Band had the golden opportunity to go to the Shakey's Pizza Parlor for pizza and you-know-what. And, as always whenever the Band goes anywhere they take over the place — by numbers and pizzaz!

At a little after eleven on that 22nd of February, two cars, a truck, and a bus converged on the scene with about fifty hungry and thirsty members of the Band and special guests. Within half an hour 16 large trays of pizza were completely consumed and forgotten, and pitchers of root beer *and* the real stuff.

But, when Duane Hopper, Jerry Gentry, Chuck Gillette, Bob Holman, and Louis Winant got together to make music dixieland style, then the crowds began to gather. Faces were crowded against the picture window, and even many came in to see what was going on. And, the band was in a private room!

Not for long though. Soon the now popular group moved over to the other side and to the delight of many outsiders.

Then, with tired lips and sore hands, the Band left the enthusiastic crowd of music-lovers, and returned to their peaceful dorms.

HEBREW CLUB

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to foster interest in the Hebrew language and culture, and give students a chance to prepare for the upcoming archaeological project in Jerusalem. This promises to be one club whose members will *really* dig it!!

And so, if some Wednesday evening you find yourself eating stuffed cabbage, falafel (which resembles a taco), or matzo balls with pita (flat Arab bread), dig in and enjoy it. And while you're at it, why not smile at the person across the table from you and give him a hearty *Shalom!*

Dept. of Disa and Data

IT HAPPENED LAST WEEK

Undoubtedly the highlight of the Senior get together last Monday night was the trio of fledgling Falstaffs who sang that old classic "Happy Days are Here Again." The popular group was made up of George Geis, Doug Smith, and Dave Orban! (Yes, the Student Body Leaders are *human!*) The three began their act with a dialogue on the second-semester Senior syndrome: late outlines, unread books, looming exams — the works. To bolster sagging morale, George pulled up the piano bench and the three launched into medleys designed to whip up optimism. The audience reacted with compassionate ears and wild applause and laughter to a fitting climax for the whole evening.

The next time you tell Dennis Adams a joke first check to see what he has

in his mouth! One day last week he was standing in front of the mirror in the bathroom moistening one of his contact lenses on the tip of his tongue. While he was engaged in the operation Stan Watts told him an absolutely fantastic, out-of-this-world joke.

Dennis began to laugh. He took in a deep breath and — gulp!! He had swallowed his contact lens!

Some jokes leave you breathless. In this, it left Dennis Sightless!

Mrs. Karl Marx is said to have observed, at the end of a long and bleak life, how much better it would have been if dear Karl had made some capital instead of writing so much about it.

What the Authorities Say

Preview of the Sophomore Ball

For several weeks now there has been an undercurrent of feverish activity in the Sophomore Class. Plans are in full swing for the Sophomore Ball. To bring you the latest inside information — from "reliable sources" and those "in the know" — one of our PORTFOLIO reporters filed this report:

QUESTION: "As Sophomore Class President, you probably have the most *accurate* picture of how the dance is shaping up. Would you care to say a few words?"

ANSWER: "It will be a memorable evening... an epic production... it's a sight that must be seen to be believed!"

QUESTION: "Say there, P.A.K. (a reliable source in the Sophomore class), — what is *your opinion* of the upcoming dance?"

ANSWER: "*Stupendous . . . striking . . . stunning . . .* the last word in dances — to be UNBIASED about it !!!"

QUESTION: "I understand you are

in charge of entertainment. How good is it?"

ANSWER: "Beautifully balanced . . . and seasoned with just the right amount of humor that's — (guffaw) — that's (haw, haw) — well, it's just — (hee, hee, haw, haw . . .)"

QUESTION: "How are refreshments shaping up?"

ANSWER: "Refreshments are a gourmet's delight . . . (gulp) . . . succulent to the last slice . . . (shlurp) — pardon me while I indulge in another (Ummph) bite."

From these remarks you get a good picture of what to look forward to at the dance. So we'll see you there — at the Student Center on March 13, 1969.

CONCERT

Are you looking for a pleasant way to cap off a Sunday afternoon? Then plan to attend the Music Department's Vocal and Instrumental Concert on March 9.

The program will begin at 4:15 p.m. in the Recital Hall of the Fine Arts Building.

World Hot Spots

(Continued from page 1)

Jerusalem with an extra passenger, Mr. Hunting. Arriving in Jerusalem they were warmly met by Mr. Dick and a party from Hebrew University, including Mrs. Fiddler, the Public Relations Officer. Mr. Armstrong was whisked off to the Intercontinental Hotel on the Mount of Olives.

At the site of the dig on Monday morning, the men were amazed at the progress that had been made in the excavation south of the Temple Area. Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Hunting, Mr. Rader, and Mr. Dick then had luncheon at Hebrew University with the Executive Vice-President of the University, Mr. Bernard Cherrick and his assistant; Dr. Aviram, the Academic Dean; and Mrs. Shashanna Fiddler. Dr. Mazar was not able to be there.

In a later meeting with Dr. Mazar and Dr. Aviram, Mr. Armstrong discussed the completed sample advertisement. Both men were delighted with it!

The next day Dr. Aviram took Mr. Armstrong on a tour to Jericho and sites overlooking the Dead Sea and the caves where the Dead Sea Scrolls were found.

Tuesday night Mr. Armstrong had dinner with Moshe Kol, Minister of Development and Tourism, the man who has expressed the hope for an "iron bridge" to be built between the campuses of Ambassador and Hebrew University. Before dinner, Mr. Armstrong was introduced both to General Yadin, the one who built and developed Israel's present army and was its General before the present General, Moshe Dayan, and to the Minister of Culture, Mr. Zalman Aranne. Ambassador Harman and Jerusalem Mayor Teddy Kollek were unable to attend the dinner as both were ill at the time.

During the meal Mr. Armstrong had the opportunity to meet Mr. Yaacov Hertzog, Levi Eshkol's brilliant Chief of Staff. The Chief of Staff was interrupted to answer the telephone — a call came from Zurich that another El Al plane had been attacked!



Moshe Kol

Mr. Armstrong is planning to return to Israel this week to see Israel's highest honor bestowed upon William Foxwell Albright, the internationally famous archaeologist.

On Wednesday morning, February 19, Mr. Armstrong departed for Paris, as he had an appointment to meet King Leopold at his palace in Brussels on Friday. He was met at the airport by Herr Schnee and Mons. Rolland. Mr. Armstrong stayed at the Hilton — the top floor of rooms — the same floor President Nixon was to reside in at his arrival for the Brussel's conference!

In his appointment and dinner at the King's Palace Friday, Mr. Armstrong was introduced to the King's wife, Princess Lillian, for the second time, and two of their daughters, ages 11 and 14. Mr. Armstrong discussed with the King a possible sponsorship of a team of Natural Scientists in exploration of little-known parts of the world.

As Mr. Armstrong left, the King said, "I want you to know that you will always be a welcome guest at my table." Mr. Armstrong arrived back in Pasadena, Sunday, February 23.

The pace of the Work continues to *heighten* as the climactic events of a long human history begin to unfold! So Ambassador College continues to grow in its capacity to make available to everyone its modern, progressive system of education — to recapture true values, and to offer them to ALL people *everywhere*.

Be thankful for, and work hard at, your part!

Concert

(Continued from page 1)

— processional had just the proper dignity to provide a fine opening composition for the performance. It was, so to speak, an introduction to the two main sections to follow, and amply demonstrated the ability of the orchestra. Incidentally, the lead French horn player was reputedly one of the very *best* in the nation! Due to the effort put forth by Mr. Reiner in hiring personnel, the orchestra was one of the finest ever assembled in Southern California!

The brilliant virtuosity of Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto No. 1 in B-flat minor was the proving ground for Mr. Gary Prather as a concert pianist. Hands literally flying, he gave a performance creditable on *any* stage in the country, and a crowning achievement for our Music Department. He moved through the beautiful, but technically difficult passages with professional ease, but never being swallowed up by the orchestra which was directed by Mr. Reiner.

But that wasn't the end of Mr. Prather's work for the evening! After finishing the piano concerto, he returned on stage to direct the whole ensemble in the *Requiem*. And from the beginning, the entire audience was completely captivated by probably the best public performance ever produced by our Chorale.

The powerful *German Requiem* — totally different from the commonly known Catholic requiem masses for the dead — was as uplifting verbally as it was musically. From the round, full chorus of "Behold All Flesh is as the Grass" to the subtle solo work performed by guest artists, Gordon and Nancy Ewing, a spell of majestic music was woven, broken only by the thunderous applause at the end.

Congratulations to the Ambassador College Music Department for an unforgettable evening of top-quality performance!

WELL DONE!