



Gerald Witte warms up to a stirring performance.

Western Theme Highlights Spring Concert

On April 8, 1962, Ambassador College students and many thrilled guests were treated to one of the finest Chorale concerts in Ambassador's history.

Introducing a new innovation, the Chorale opened the program with divided groups signing from the balcony of the Shakespeare Club. At the close

(Continued on Page 7)



Two Latin Ladies entertain the wagon train.

Growing Canadian Office Quadruples- New Vancouver Church Planned

The booming Canadian work continues to expand at an explosive rate! The mailing list has grown 100% in one year! Correspondence has doubled and redoubled time and again as God continues to bless His work among our Canadian cousins. New fields and new opportunities are in the offing as God continues to hold open the door to preach and teach His vital Gospel message to our northern neighbors!

The Armstrongs Entrain For Bricket Wood

At 8:30 p.m., Sunday, April 1, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Armstrong's train pulled out of the Santa Fe Station here in Pasadena. Their destination: first Chicago and later, New York City. Then it's on to England via the S.S. United States!

Approximately 300 people turned out at the station to bid them farewell, and a bond of love and respect for the two people who have been used most to bring about the Work of God and Ambassador College was felt by all present.

As they climbed aboard, they both waved and as the train began to move, slowly at first, they reminded everyone TO WRITE.

Here on the campus in Pasadena, your faces and presence will be missed greatly, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, but we're thankful that the students at Ambassador College, U. K. can share in the great blessing of having you there on their campus also.

Thank you for all the help and inspiration you've given us and we joyfully await your return—whenever it might be!

Expansion and growth has once again been forced on God's work! Answering an urgent plea from the North for help, Mr. Les McCullough recently flew to Canada to see what could be done for our hard pressed, hard worked, and hard squeezed Canadian office in Vancouver, B. C. Expansion was the

(Continued on Page 6)

Mr. Neff Explains Mail-Reading Needs

Fifteen short years ago the Mail Reading department consisted of only one employee—Mrs. H. W. Armstrong. Today it employs 50 people. In all probability by 1969 there will be over 300 employees diligently reading the largest influx of mail ever flooded upon a single P.O. Box.

Here are two points Mr. Neff outlined to help you qualify to serve God's Work in this department. (1) Acquire a thorough knowledge of the literature published by the Radio Church of God. (2) Learn the workings of ALL departments.

If you will really do these two things there is a good possibility that you may someday be adding to the ever-growing efficiency of this vital department.



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FACULTY ADVISOR
DAVID JON HILL

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HOWARD A. CLARK

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FAMINE!

by Glen White

Here, where most of God's top ministers teach, preach and reveal the pure Word of God for our learning, there is a great lack of discussing this valuable knowledge.

What a paradox!

There are varieties of subjects—dances, cars, dates, dresses—that have pre-eminence in our thoughts and conversation. This will never help fit us for God's Kingdom unless we know how to use them as *God* would.

You can rid yourself of this problem and reap blessings by having a deeper understanding of God's principle—**BALANCE!**

Realize that those around you are called here by *Christ*. We have an obligation to each other. The example we exhibit by action and speech can provoke someone else to deeper study or greater interest in the true values.

This impetus can mean the eventual difference between the holocaust of the tribulation or a place of safety—for **YOU!**

Turn to the person who is sitting or standing beside you and ask yourself, do I love him or her as much as Christ does?

If you do, your conversation will be edifying. It will rise to a higher tone and the famine will cease.

Total Character Test Revealed In Forum By Mr. Armstrong

Tuesday, March 27, in his final Forum for the school year of 1961-62, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong posed these very important questions: "Where will you be five years from now? What will **YOU** be doing?"

To answer these questions, he went over the points that he looks to when evaluating us as individuals and in deciding where we will best fit in the Work of God. The points presented weren't nebulous ideals, but were down-to-earth characteristics that we either have or don't have.

Here in printed form are the qualities that God's ministers are looking for in each student. How do **YOU** measure up?

PHYSICAL POINTS

1. *Academic and mental qualifications*
 - a. Entrance exams

Work Harder On Your Job

In a recent Forum Mr. Roderick Meredith and Mr. Al Portune combined their exhortative skill to remind the student body that we need more initiative, zeal, dedication, tenacity and concentration **ON THE JOB**. We are no longer a part of the lethargic society around us. We are different. We are **DILIGENT** workers—**IF:**

(1) We are *accurate*. Inaccuracies are caused by not keeping our minds glued to our work—by letting petty problems rob us of the "true perspective" of our calling.

(2) We always *arrive on time* at our jobs and work *at least* as many hours per week as we are scheduled for!

(3) We show *interest, initiative, and desire to improve*.

(4) We consider seriously the overwhelming importance of our *work*, before requesting *vacations!*

Many people around the world are making extreme sacrifices in order to do their part in fulfilling the commission that Jesus Christ, our employer, has given His Church. Let's continue to do our part by using God's time and money wisely **ON THE JOB**.

- b. Actual progress in class (grades from teachers)
- c. Extent of knowledge acquired and how
- d. Mental depth

2. *Personality*

- a. Leadership
- b. Poise
- c. Speech and word fluency
- d. Vocabulary
- e. Does he or she radiate happiness?
- f. Personal magnitude
- g. Natural persuasiveness
- h. Certain amount of bounce and zeal
- i. Do they carry authority?

3. *Drive*

- a. Motivation
- b. Resourcefulness
- c. Ability to put mental and personality values to work

SPIRITUAL SCORE

1. Basic attitude
2. Degree of conversion (must be *totally* submissive to authority)
3. Dedication and consecration
4. Compassion (sympathy and love for others)
5. Deep-down concern for others
6. Understanding
7. Bible I.Q.
8. How fast are **YOU** acquiring Bible knowledge?
9. Spiritual intelligence
10. Spiritual depth

Where we will be five years from now—and through all eternity—depends on how we "stack up" according to these characteristics!

Thank you, Mr. Armstrong, for a very thought-provoking Forum!

DAFFYNITION

"An American is a fellow who sips Brazilian coffee from an English cup while sitting on Danish furniture after coming home in a German-made car from an Italian movie . . . and writes his Congressman with a Japanese ball-point pen demanding that he do something about all the gold that's leaving the country."

Elliotts Planning June Departure For Europe

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Elliott are anxiously awaiting June 14—not only because that's the day that the Apartians, Royers, Ettingers, and all the students from here are leaving from New York for England, but because they will be on that same boat! The way has been provided for them to also tour Europe this summer, and are they ever thrilled about it!

For advertisement purposes, the S.S. United States has made possible that if 20 persons from any one corporation are bound for any one destination on the same date, etc., that one person may go as the guide or tour leader **WITHOUT ANY COST**. Therefore, Mrs. Elliott is going as the 20th person and Mr. Elliott as the guide!

Plans are now being made! They plan to tour the continent and will return about the first of August.

We all hope you have a very exciting and, at the same time, relaxing trip, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott!

PISHTWADDLE

"It seems so easy to make an honest living—there's so little competition."

* * *

Gossip too often goes in one ear and out the mouth.

* * *

America is no longer a melting pot—it's a pressure cooker.

* * *

Teenager's patience: The ability to idle your motor when you feel like stripping your gears.

* * *

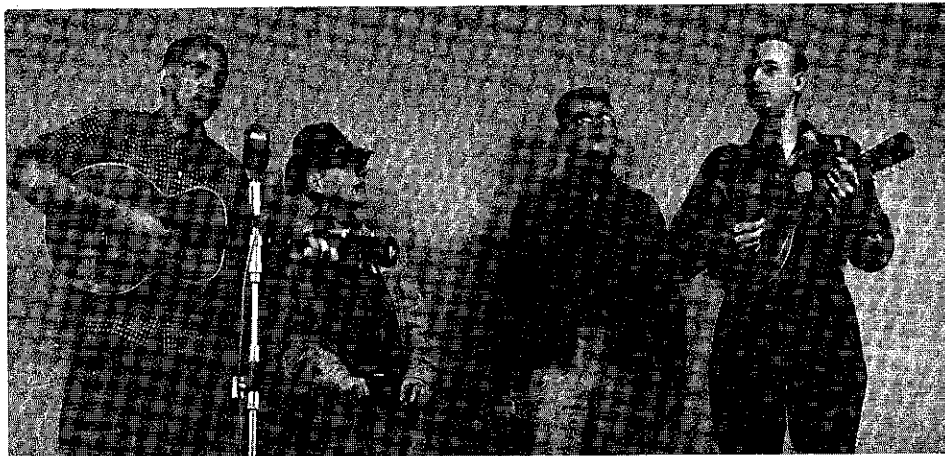
The younger generation can't figure out why a country that makes so many nuclear bombs would outlaw fire-crackers!

* * *

The man who's waiting for something to turn up should start with his shirt-sleeves.

* * *

The meaning of ambiguous is not yet clear.



Smoggy Mountain Boys create new style in mood music.

Fun-filled Student Show Features Finest Talent Ever

Flying in from far-off news fronts of India two weeks ago last Thursday, Gene Hogberg, Ambassador's own super edition of Lowell Thomas, arrived from Bombay just in time to "M.C." the greatest student talent show ever to delight an appreciative Ambassador audience. The intrepid traveler made it to the stage in a genuine \$4.98 howdah in the best Pukkah tradition, borne on the shoulders of four mighty mammoths dressed in whatever Indians wear.

After a short struggle with a particularly vicious specimen of *Ophidia Elastica Indiana* (Indian Rubber Snake), which brought delighted terror to the fairer members of the group, Mr. Hogberg settled down to introduce some really fine talent in a show that was all too short.

Wayne Dunlap led off the star-studded program with two fine ballads. Dave Simpson never got far with "Cecilia" (Paula Hegvold), but he sure ran away with the funny bone of everyone present with his antics as the bashful swain of the hard-to-get beauty. Sailor Ron Miller and his six beauteous companions next took us to "The Isle of Capri." Barbara Ochs followed with Cumana. At this point, Mr. Hogberg displayed rare courage in unleashing the next show-stopping act—a folksong group known as "The Smoggy Mountain Boys" who bowled 'em over with a hilarious rendition of a favorite *North Oregon* ballad of a lonely maid (?)

who lamented the sad loss of her true logger lover who "stirred his coffee with his thumb."

To add to the torture of strained diaphragms, Mr. Hogberg next brought the house down with a commercial for the Tokyo Rice Flake Co., grandly pronouncing that Dr. Royal Lee heartily endorses Tokyo Rice Flakes (not shot from guns) as a fine source of Beri-Beri. After five minutes of delightful nonsense, the commercial came to an end and Gene introduced the show closer, Jerre Witte, who first sang "Heather on the Hill" and then ended the program with "I'll Walk with God."

It was a terrific show and reflected the best in Ambassador musical comedy talent. If you weren't there, you should have been!



Mr. Hogberg arrives in "high style."



Kitchen staff smiles reflect joy in work.

Kitchen Staff Works Hard Full Time

Supervised by Mr. Mott, a hard-working kitchen staff of four full-time employees and twenty-seven part time student helpers works diligently to provide us the most delicious meals found in any college anywhere! The full-time employees are: Mr. Mott, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Kuhlman, and Mrs. Pope (and haven't I seen the senior Mrs. Mott there too?). Twenty-four girl students help prepare the meals while three brawney, sharp-minded men students handle the chores requiring masterful engineering skill.

Delicious, well-balance, nutritious meals are planned each week by Mrs. Pope. We can all well testify that these goals are well met! Clubs may request special dishes if they notify the kitchen one week in advance. Menus can then be planned to include the special treats.

"Yahooooo!" was Mr. Mott's vivid comment on the soon coming dining hall. He is contemplating many new ideas for his future domain.

Mr. Mott also extends his "sincere" thanks to the *entire* student body for, "your co-operation and—whole-hearted acceptance of—the recently innovated carrot juice."

WHAT IF

Charles were Stork instead of Crain?

Bill were swan-song instead of Swanson?

Margaret were gold—not Silvers?

Vernon were hedgerow—instead of Hargrove?

Frankie were bugle—not Horne?

Virgil were a fox—instead of a Cox?

Gary were a piper—not a Pifer?

Billy were briars instead of Nettles?

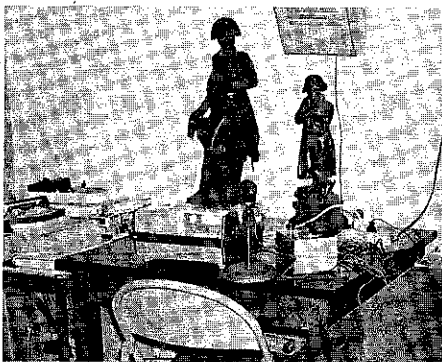
Use Your Language Lab

Hidden in the far depths of Ambassador Hall's basement is a little known place called the language lab. Here, among all the folded tables, leftover decorations from Saturday nights and an assortment of other trash and debris, gather the intellectually curious of Ambassador College — those who are sincerely striving to better their ability to speak in a foreign language.

But what? There aren't many students going there? Is it because it is so far out of the way, or the equipment is not the very best? Don't give up yet, there is hope!

If we do show that we are going to take real advantage of the one lab that we presently have, perhaps in the near future we are going to be provided with a completely new set-up. There is the possibility that a new language lab will be fitted into Murphy House. To be used in the recording and repeat sessions would be eight of the very finest Viking language laboratory tape recorders. Each one of the recorders would be located in an enclosed metal booth for convenience and privacy and the recorder itself would have ear phones instead of the loud speaker, as we now have at present. This would enable the student to concentrate more on his studies, and there would be less outside disturbance to him.

So remember, the next time you manage to weave your way down into our present lab room; be appreciative of what we have now, show that we are sincerely interested in using it, and before long we may see another addition on the campus—A NEW LANGUAGE LAB!



"Nappy" never heard it so good.



Section "A" hits the hay.

Monday A Enjoys Western Hayride

Forty eager Ambassadors, Monday night, Section-A, including dates, piled (literally) into a truck filled with fresh hay and made their way to Davis Memorial Park.

Tantalizing hot dogs and roasted marshmallows drew all to the open fireplace, while Western favorites provided a musical background. After hungry appetites were satisfied, Ken Westby, table topics master, introduced five "experienced" Westerners on man's best friends: women and horses.

Injun Joe, George Bishop, interrupted the Western atmosphere with a short commercial on used horses for that second horse for the wife.

The Western theme was continued throughout the five main speeches presented in the amphitheater. Films were also shown to illustrate the beauty and scenic design of sunny California and Yosemite Park.



"Yes, the marshmallows ARE Kosher."

NEWS BRIEFS

The most significant prophecy for our time marches on. Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong recently sent the BIG NEWS to Headquarters that the true message of Jesus Christ will soon be thundering into the ears of the many English speaking citizens and American servicemen in Guam, Nigeria, Algeria, Hong Kong, Singapore, Malaya and Indonesia.

* * *

After months of waiting, contract revising and price changing, the college has purchased a new piece of property at 151 Vernon Street.

The "house" that we bought is at a strategic location, being between the grade school buildings and directly at the end of Mentoria Court. Purchasing this property prohibits Mentoria from being opened up as a through street, which would be bad since the grade school is located on it. GROWTH CONTINUES!

* * *

Tom Blackwell and Arthur Craig have been handed the pleasurable opportunity of serving at Gladewater this coming Feast. Dave Albert and Vernon Hargrove are two other men-about-campus who have been privileged with an opportunity to travel. They will be assisting Mr. Hill at Phoenix for the full eight days.

* * *

Another June wedding! Bill Swanson and Judy Marshall have made their big decision! Judy is wearing a dainty engagement ring . . . and looking forward to adding the other one shortly after school is out this summer.

* * *

Born Monday, March 19, at 9:30 p.m., Linda McDonald was a happily received blessing. The vital statistics include: weight six pounds, thirteen ounces; and measures 19 inches from head to toe.

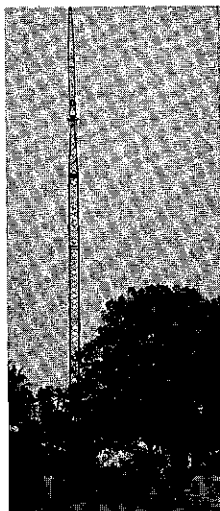
* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Al Dennis, assistant pastor in the Bakersfield and Fresno area, are the new parents of a darling baby girl, Patricia Ann. Patricia was born Friday, March 23, at 11:02 a.m., and weighed in at 7 lbs., 13 ozs. Mother

and baby are fine. Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis.

* * *

On March 28, the Spanish Club went to Los Angeles and enjoyed two thrilling Spanish movies. Even though the love scenes were all that some of the newer students could understand, everybody left with a greater incentive to master the Spanish language.



I
Think
That I
Shall
Never See
A
Crane
As Tall
As
Thee!

Missclassified

FOR RENT: \$20, 50% interest compounded weekly. See M. Levi.

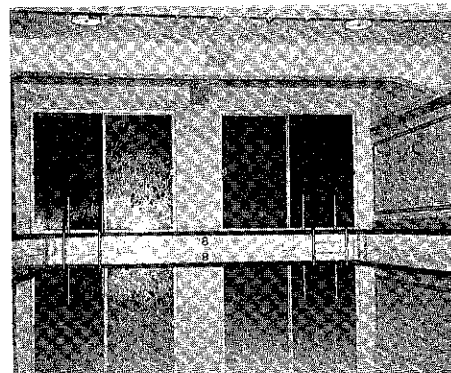
WANTED: 25-hour clock, to facilitate "Gain-an-hour-a-day" program advocated by Mr. Meredith!

DESPERATELY NEEDED: One typewriter that doesn't make mistakes. Contact members of Anthony Buzzard's composition class.

WANTED: One pair cast-iron shin-guards to protect against pointed-toe shoes—before Senior Prom!

* * *

Twentieth century influence on farmer: FOR SALE—One Holstein milk cow, black and white, \$100. Accessories: Udder, \$75; two-tone color, \$50; 4 split hoofs, \$10 each; tail approximately 1½ feet long, \$5; extra stomach, \$35; dual horns (optional) \$15 each; total \$335.



Placid pool languishes lamentably.

Pool Problem Mounts

"At last there is water in the pool—28,000 gallons of it." (PORTFOLIO, 11-11-60, page one.)

Today—over a full year later—there are still approximately 28,000 gallons of water in the pool (give or take a few hundred gallons that have been forcefully removed by our vigorous faculty members who use the pool during the noon hour).

But our swimming pool has a serious problem—a problem concerning YOU!

Except for this small amount of water displaced by the faculty, the pool has the same old water day after day after DAY. This is an extremely *grave* situation.

Mr. A. C. Pool feels neglected. Because none of the virile, youthful STUDENTS of Ambassador College have helped alter its placid, ripple-free waters, it feels useless and unusable.

Have YOU contributed to this diabolical plot to destroy the morale, the youthful spirit, the childhood joy of our Pool? Are YOU one of the scores of Ambassadors who has *never* even SEEN the area behind the sunken door leading from the Recreation Hall?

If you are—don't wait another week!

New Pool hours are from 8:00 until 10:00 on Saturday nights when movies are not shown, unless special activities require that it be closed. On Saturday nights, when a movie is shown, the hours will be from 9:00 until 11:00. So, bring your date to the Pool for some cool, upbuilding, weight-consuming FUN!

The Pool will also be open *every* Sunday night from 7:00 until 9:00. On both nights, married students AND THEIR WIVES are extremely welcome!



"Ya das ist der gooder dancer!"

German Club Visits Hoffbrau

March 21 found the German Club at the renowned Hofbrau in Los Angeles. After a quick meal at Mayfair, thirteen carloads of club members left for the Turner Inn Hofbrau—modeled after the famous Hofbrau in Bavaria.

This group of non-conformists introduced their own self-styled "putsch"—at least on the dance floor, where everyone was putsching and tschoving. Free Rheinlander and Polka lessons highlighted the evening.

Sandwiches and liquid refreshments were served, including everything from 7-Up to good deutsches beer. Those who considered themselves above the "common folk" wined with delicious Liebfraumilch.

New Process Solves Hair Color Problems

Pity the "golden blonde" who decided "platinum" would look better. At the beauty salon her hair was doused with a solution that transformed it into a wondrous platinum hue, except for the front portion which turned a *radiant purple* color. Not wanting to give up, another concoction, guaranteed to cancel the purple, was applied. It eliminated the purple, but now her hair turned a *brilliant green*. Still determined to become a "platinum blonde," a third solution was applied to her now green head. **SUCCESS!** It came out a heterogeneous mess of green, purple, platinum, and gold.

Fellows, be thankful the Ambassador girls are different!

Gardeners Eke Narrow Victory In Court Battle

The Gardening Department showed the Construction Department how to build points in a hard-fought basketball battle Sunday night.

The fleet-footed, fast-breaking guards of the gardening crew proved too much for their opponents as they ran away from the competition in the first quarter, which ended with a 12-0 score.

Not to be put down easily, however, the construction quintet proved they had the staying power to go all the way.

Hacking away at the tremendous lead held by the gardeners, they kept piling in the points until the score stood tied with 28 points apiece with a minute and a half to go.

From then until the blowing of the final horn it was nip-and-tuck all the way with the gardeners emerging as victors. Final score: 32-30.



Restaurant manager brings attack speech to Thursday Clubs.



OUT?

Freshmen Sponsor Lively Saturday Night

There is never a dull moment on a Saturday night when the Freshman Class has Ambassador Hall, and March 31 was no exception. Dancing, fun, entertainment, and a live band of six were the main attractions that drew many students to "College Daze."

The dancing was interrupted, however, as two sailors were seen "Standing on the Corner Watching All the Girls Go By." Master of Ceremonies, Bob Fahey, also introduced two young freshman couples who sang "Under the Bamboo Tree," Fred Thomas and Paula Rhodes "Magic Moments," Fred Coulter and June Steenson "Make Believe," and as an extra bonus, Sherwin McMichael and Bob Fahey teamed up for "Oh Baby Mine."

Everyone enjoys a fun-filled Saturday night and again the Freshmen did a fine job in giving everyone a wonderful evening.

CANADIAN

(Continued from Page 1)

first need to be met. The office, established just over a year ago, has been **QUADRUPLED** in size! *In one short year*, we have had to increase the office size four times over to handle the volume of work pouring in from all parts of Canada! The **PLAIN TRUTH** mailing list, a modest 5,000 a year ago, has since doubled to well over 10,000! A tiny trickle of mail has swelled to a torrent of over six-hundred letters per week with more being steadily added to the ever-growing flood as a result of new radio stations reaching new areas with the **WORLD TOMORROW** broadcast.

Expansion and growth of the work has opened new opportunities in the Vancouver office. First to be surprised was Merle Boyes who has been called in to help full-time in processing the mails. Another man, a native Canadian, has also been added as a part-time helper to supplement the regular staff.

Following graduation, the office staff will be further augmented by Mr. Dean Wilson who will also help raise up and pastor the **FIRST Canadian Church!**

Charley Goes To Pieces In Anatomy Class

"Have a liver? Exchange my lungs for your colon? Is this the size of my heart? How does all this get inside such a small space?"

These were the questions asked in anatomy class recently when Dr. Owen introduced *Charley*.

Charley is just a visitor on campus, but he may become a permanent resident, if Mr. Armstrong decides to purchase him for the use of the college and high school.

Dr. Owen informed the class that this model shows 624 parts, and it is very widely used in colleges today besides being used to teach the *astronauts*.

After closely examining the various parts of his body, *Charley* was reassembled. The class was amazed that the brain is about the same size as the stomach—seems most of us use our stomachs more than our brains!!

News From Women's Club

At approximately 7:15, March 26, the Tuesday night Section "A" Ambassador Club entered the Rosewood Room and were the welcomed guests of the Women's Club, Section "B-1".

As pre-arranged, the men gave their speeches, ranging from get-the-facts to color, after the conclusion of the women's meeting. This arrangement was made for the benefit of the women and it enabled them to see the Ambassador Club in action.

This is the first time such an occasion has been planned, but there are hopes that it won't be the last.

After the rains subsided Tuesday evening, March 20, students gathered in the Rosewood Room of Ambassador Hall to enjoy the first men's night of Section A-1 Women's Club. The Rosewood Room had been decorated in accordance with the theme "Etiquette."

Shirley Battles discussed "everyday" etiquette; Darlyne Longwill, "dating" etiquette; and the final speech, intro-



Sixty voices sing in unison to make beautiful music.

SPRING CONCERT HIGHLIGHTS

(Continued from Page 1)
of "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom," the Chorale moved to the stage from which the rest of the program was conducted. An enjoyable first half of the program was filled with music from other lands and closed with the ever stirring "Battle Hymn of the Republic" sung to a

unique, thrilling new arrangement especially adapted for the night's audience.

After a short break, it was "Roll wagons roll!" As the Chorale took us back in time to the days of our pioneer fore-fathers. Wagon master, Marvin Lindsey, did a splendid job of keeping things rolling.

The music was as grand as the land of promise and as colorful as the people who mastered it. Many were the outstanding performances in this fine production and the final curtain left an appreciative audience wanting more and expressing their delight with several curtain calls.

Now Read This!

Here is a key that fits the door to success—yours for the applying.

"Begin applying EVERYTHING you learn IMMEDIATELY upon learning it."

You learned a new Spanish word? Say it to the first person you see after class. A new idea for an extra credit paper? Start on it *today*—not "when you get time." An idea for a speech? Outline it NOW—don't wait until you're assigned a speech.

Put this key into the door of success and enter—RIGHT NOW!

duced by a comical skit on "table manners," was given by Kay Wiley.

The men were encouraged to participate and express their views by answering questions that had been put under their plates.

An unexpected surprise at the closing of the meeting occurred when the speakers were evaluated by Rowlen Tucker, while an over-all evaluation of the meeting was given by Mr. Helge. Both men showered approval on the Women's Club and the final conclusion was, "Let's have more men's nights at our Women's Clubs!"

Murphy House Undergoes Changes

The first floor Murphy House bathing beauties had their style cramped last week. Their beloved bath tub was replaced by two new showers.

Mr. Archie McNair once again demonstrated his versatility by becoming a tile man. He refinished the drab green floors with bright and cheery rose, brown, and white speckled floor tile.

Before long, the forsaken exterior will be painted a creamy colored off-white. Painters have already spent a week preparing the walls for paint. Cracks have been patched and holes filled and soon the final coat will be applied: a more beautiful building will greet the eyes of Ambassador visitors.



Italian Garden Adds Beauty To Ambassador!

When several scraggly trees on the eyesore island west of Terrace Villa toppled as victims of the gardening crew last November passers-by knew something was up—and it was! This was the beginning of a whole new project to create the beautiful Italian Gardens now adorning Ambassador campus.

The unbeatable combination of the gardening and the construction crews began at once to landscape the area with sloping hills and a stream bed. Within days new water lines were installed to furnish the three fountains of the stream.

The gardening crew, under the direction of Mr. Gardner and Mr. Robertson, hauled in seven loads of rock from Devil's Gate Canyon. Among these were the largest rocks ever moved by Ambassador College! Some around the upper fountain weigh almost five TONS!

Construction men built the stream while gardeners finished landscaping the hills. Later, gardeners planted trees, shrubbery, mondograss, and pink ice plant along the stream banks. Texas *privet*, which grows six feet high, was planted to "screen" the benches, so take note, MEN!

After nearly five months of activity, the stream is finished, the patios and curbs are poured, the shrubbery and flowers are planted, the mess is cleaned up, and the finishing touches now give the whole area the "Ambassador Look."

AMBASSADOR ADVENTURE

by William Mott

The moon was full and a cool, crisp breeze gently blew across the desert floor. The men of Battery C were making last-minute adjustments on full field packs when, at 2:00 A.M., a shrill whistle broke the hushed, sleepy activity; ranks were formed and the order, "Move out," was given.

Across the Mojave moved the long column. The destination—a range of mountains, 36 soon to be grueling hot, miles away. The time—June, 1943. The event—the final, and longest, forced march, designed to toughen up the division before shipment overseas. Morale was high and every man was determined to *finish* this march. I, too, felt the exhilaration and the mood of "do or die."

By 6 A.M. the sun was lifting above the horizon, soon the heat would come. Today the usual playful, skipping whirlwinds were missing, the air was calm and still. Higher the sun climbed, and as the rays beat down, my strength seemed to evaporate with my sweat into the dry, scorching sand. Steel helmets became so hot they couldn't be held in the hand. The effects of the heat soon began to be felt; before noon, ten men had fallen out.

"K" rations for lunch, and a few sips of precious water from our one canteen and we were ready to go again.

After three more hours of the now

Stop That Rumor

Don't believe a rumor till you prove it is right. Gossip when repeated grows distorted overnight. And something said quite pleasantly sounds spiteful when retold.

Get your facts first-hand before the interest runs cold.

Rumors often hurt the people who have done no harm, and once the evil spreads there's confusion and alarm. So don't believe a rumor till you prove that it is true, and have the common sense to let rash gossip stop at you.



nearly unbearable heat and constant pace, only about half of our battery of 130 men were still on their feet. There was no chatter now—the good-time-Charlies had long since left ranks; now it was a matter of sheer will-power.

One more hour of this torture passed, then two; would the end never come? The canteen was dry now; the last drops were like lukewarm tea, but tasted so good. With feet blistered raw, each step was now agony; I began to waver, I thought, "I just can't keep going."

It was a great effort just to get one foot in front of the other. "Keep going," I told myself. "Don't stop for a rest; you won't go again if you do." "Keep moving." "If only there were some shade." *And that did it!* An extra large sagebrush and its blessed shade beckoned. *I gave up!!* Literally diving under that bush, *I quit, gave in*, not caring now. All I wanted was the shade and rest it afforded. I went to sleep.

I awoke about an hour and a half later and painfully got to my feet, and to my utter consternation discovered I had quit only 200 yards short of the goal! Only 25 men made that march. I should have made it, I could have made it. But I gave up after 36 miles, with only 200 yards to go.

We can finish our present march toward God's kingdom. Our God promises never to test us beyond what we can endure—but we can quit!!