

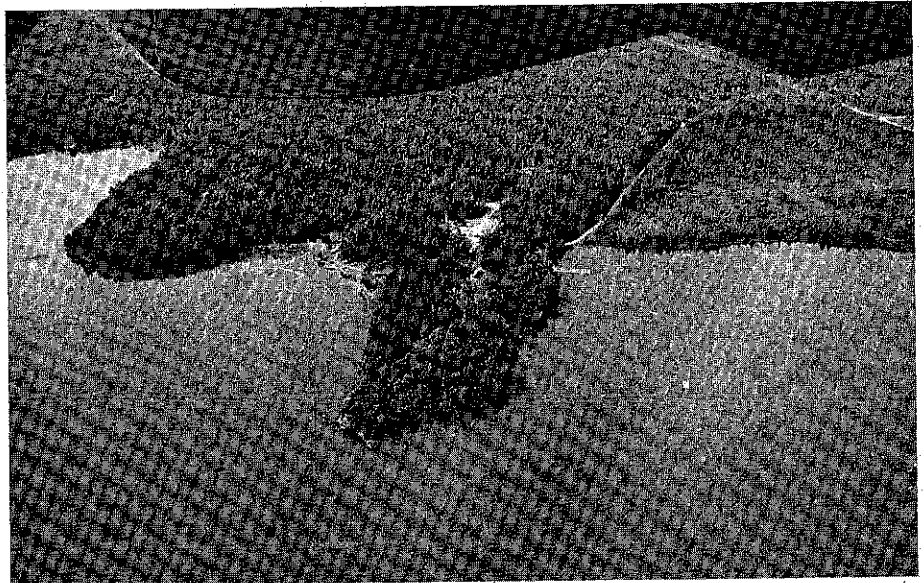
Vol 15, Number 2

Oct. 5, 1965

Dining Hall To Feature Elegant Design

Our new Dining Hall is still pushing ahead in its construction. Its design is already almost breathtaking—typical of the architecture of the DMJM Company. The Dining Hall is designed with tall fluted columns of concrete and steel, alternated with huge panels of glass.

Equally dynamic will be the interior. The ground floor, designed to seat 500
(Continued on page 5)



Aerial view of Orr, Minnesota.

Orr, Minnesota, 1965 *An S.E.P. Counsellor Reports*

In early 1964, when it was announced that there would be no Summer Educational Program that year because of the austerity program, little did God's people realize what He had in mind for the students in the following year. But one year later plans had been finalized and construction was started on what turned out to be the finest campus in the United States. Situated in the far northern United States, the land of sky blue water and the state of 10,000 lakes—Minnesota—there was no lack of water for the Imperial Campus was located on the northern shore of Pelican Lake, a lake long noted for trophy pikes and beautiful isles. It has fifty islands in it.

The campus had 16 dorms on it—8 for the boys and 8 for the girls. Each dorm housed 24 students and 2

counsellors, one dorm counsellor and one activity counsellor. There were also 8 faculty duplexes on the campus for the married members of the faculty. The cafetorium, a large rustic building, served as both cafeteria and auditorium. Here students enjoyed square dances, bingo and fireside sing-alongs with hot popcorn.

Woven into the weekly schedule was
(Continued on page 4)



Atop Dining Hall helmeted men guide giant beams into place.



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The Portfolio Presents

Helga Westphal

"America is a country of superlatives. The people are very well off. There is no comparison with Europe as far as wealth and prosperity is concerned."

These are but a few of the observations on the American way of life made

(Continued on page 4)



Helga

Editorial

THE TIME MACHINE

By Steven Gray

At the wailing, doleful dirge of an air-raid siren, George Wells pushed the crystal lever of *The Time Machine* to the "Stop" position. The date was August, 1966. He had travelled sixty-six years into the future.

So began one of the thriller-diller movies on television one Saturday night—*The Time Machine*, from a book by H. G. Wells. But there is a valuable lesson in the beginning of this movie.

George stepped out of the machine and was immediately accosted by several Civil Defense workers who tried to usher him into a bomb shelter. They tried to explain that something had gone wrong. Someone had pressed the red button, and on impulse, the rest of the world had answered with an unbelievable show of strength.

Within minutes the world began to melt under the heat of the fission of Uranium 238. One atom had been split. In turn it had split several other atoms until the foundations of the entire age were being torn asunder under the terrific explosion! *Hell had been loosed on mankind!*

With the explosions came a retaliation of the natural forces in the earth. The world rocked under the impact of giant earthquakes. Crevasses opened their gaping mouths and vomited billions of tons of molten lava over the entire European and American continents. Civilization was swimming in a veritable lake of fire!

George was lucky. He made it back to his time machine and pressed the crystal lever ahead—zooming through time away from the "end" of the Nuclear Age. His first thought was to return to his own year, 1900, and warn the leaders of government of what their efforts were leading to. He reasoned that if someone returned *from the future* and warned the entire world of what they were bringing upon themselves they would re-shape history and avoid the 20th Century *cosmocide!*

What do you think? If George Wells had returned from this age to his own year 1900 with the warning of what would happen unless men changed, would anyone have listened?

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT ALL HIS EFFORTS WOULD HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!!

As it turned out, George went *ahead* in time and discovered a weird society where man was again divided into two opposing camps—one on the surface of the earth and one beneath the earth in underground caverns. War had *not* come to an end—strife was *still rampant* throughout the world. There had been no solution to man's problems—even *after the experience of World War III!* But with the help of a time machine, Wells sought to bring that solution.

You and I are given a much more powerful tool than a *time machine* with which to solve this world's ills. H. G. Wells felt that if man could control *time*, he could control his own destiny. He felt that with such a machine man could look into the future and see the result of today's efforts, and set a course for a happy *World Tomorrow*.

But IMMORTALITY IS *NOT ENOUGH!* There's got to be something with it that H. G. Wells didn't have!

We've got TRUTH. Jesus Christ said the time would be cut short just so the few would escape alive! In just a few short years we, with the truths we are learning each day in our classes, will re-shape the world. We will help set it on a course that *will bring* a happy world tomorrow. And we don't need something so fantastic as a *time machine!*

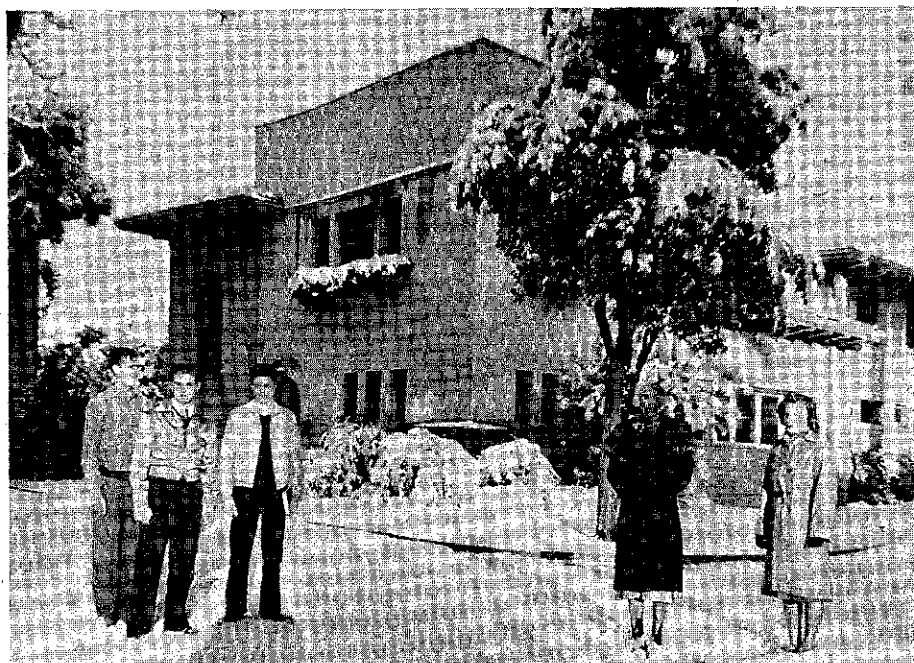
The \$30,000 Headache

Just WHAT comprises Ambassador "College"? Probably most people think of Ambassador College as three campuses of landscaped, natural paradise, the homes of happy students who are seeking to recapture true values. And they are *right*! But was it *always* exactly that way?

Most do not realize that for several years after the opening of Ambassador College in Pasadena, "the College" referred to a single BUILDING—our present LIBRARY building! This building was called "the College" because it served as auditorium, classrooms, library, and radio studio for many years. One of the two oldest buildings of Ambassador College, the Library was acquired together with the present Administration building, which was then used for the printing and circulation of all the booklets and magazines.

Even today, this building is Ambassador College to many thousands who have seen no more of Ambassador than pictures of the Library in *The PLAIN TRUTH*. But the details of its history are even more remarkable.

In his *Autobiography*, Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong describes in ample de-



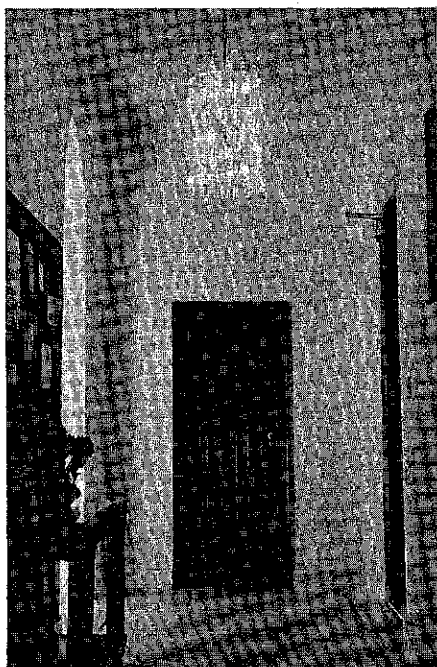
Picture showing the Administration Building after the snow storm of 1948. From left to right are Herman Hoeh, Marion McNair, Raymond McNair, Mrs. Annie Mann, and Mr. Raymond Cole's sister.

tail the trials he went through taking possession of the building from a certain "Dr. B." who was living there past his legal limit of stay. Then soon afterwards, before the College could open its doors, the city slapped "The \$30,000 Headache" on Ambassador

College to bring "the College" up to city building codes!

In spite of the early struggles, Ambassador College began, and the Library grew right along with it. Several of the earlier students, including Dr.

(Continued on page 6)



New crystal chandeliers and marble grace entrance to Library.

Library Entrance Remodeled

What do you do when a special occasion or function comes along? Most of us take extra special care in getting "cleaned up." We will have our clothes cleaned and pressed. We might even buy a new pair of shoes or even a new hat. Everything must be just perfect.

Do you know that Ambassador College did just this? Many preparations were made for the recent OPEN HOUSE. College maintenance crews stopped at nothing as they repaired, painted, cleaned and polished nearly everything on campus. Not only was the campus maintained in top-notch shape but something new was added also. The front hall of the Library was remodeled.

Here is what went on behind those large barricades at the main entrance to the Library. An air hammer was

used to remove the old black terrazzo floor. Then a beautiful white marble floor with an inlaid golden marble strip along the border was cemented in place. The entire surface was ground and polished to a surface so smooth that the cracks can not even be felt.

Complementing this new floor is a fresh coat of white paint on the walls and a marble topped table.

The finishing touch was added with the installation of two cut glass chandeliers imported from Austria and Germany. A new brass outside light fixture was also hung on the front porch.

The result of this extensive project is a fine bright, elegant entrance to both the Library and Penthouse Offices—all done in the Ambassador College style and taste.

Summer Educational Program

(Continued from page 1)

a wide variety of activities. Naturally with so much water, aquatics was high on the list. Speeding across the water on skis was an almost weekly thing for every group. Swimming in the cool refreshing lake, along with the races and friendly competition in water polo was enjoyed by everyone. Boys and girls alike learned to master archery and riflery. After a few classes in Campcraft and Safety instruction, students hiked out to nearby lakes or paddled over to Orr Island and set up camp for

group of young people. I just don't know how you do it." He should read the *child-rearing booklet*.

Not only did the program emphasize physical activities, but also that of character development. Students were awarded for setting a good example by being given 4- to 5-day "voyager" canoe trips. They were disciplined God's way for setting a bad example—and it paid off.

A typical day at camp was: 6:00 a.m. hit the deck, 6:05-6:15 exercises,



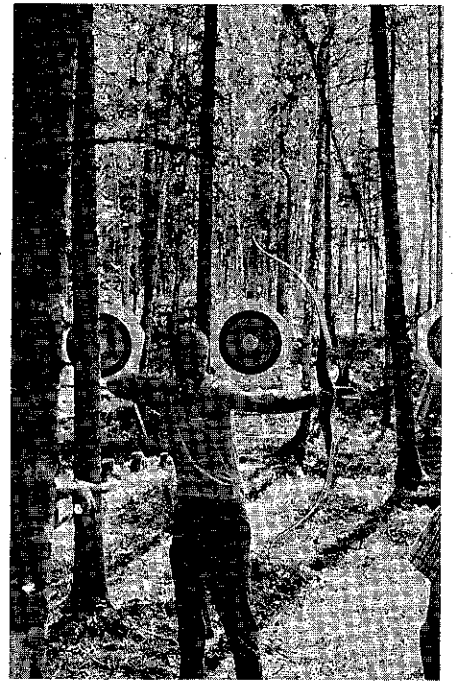
Mr. Bob Wann spent most of his summer teaching horseback riding.

several days. Strings of fish carried by excited boys was not an uncommon sight on the campus. Many a camp-out breakfast was supplemented with crispy brown fried crappie or northern pike. Horseback riding and canoeing were very enjoyable, especially the overnight trips. And the most important and biggest character builder was campus improvement—alias work detail.

Canada was only fifty miles away, so nearly every student became a "foreigner" for one-half day. The fellows enjoyed playing ball and swimming in Canada and the girls spent most of their time shopping. Several groups toured the Paper Plant in International Falls to better understand how paper is made. After each tour the guide was flabbergasted. He said, "I have never seen such a well-behaved

6:15-6:45 personal prayer and Bible study time, 6:45-7:00 wash and clean-up, 7:00-7:30 hot pancakes and milk, 7:30-8:25 make beds, sweep floors and get ready for inspection, 8:25-8:55 *The WORLD TOMORROW* Broadcast, 9:00-9:30 inspection, 9:30-12:00 were activities, 12:00-12:45 lunch and mail call, 1:00-1:30 dorm news discussion, 1:30-3:00 free time, 3:00-5:00 activities, 5:00-7:00 clean-up, rest, and eat, 7:00-8:30 sing-along and marshmallow roast, 8:30-9:30 dorm Bible discussion, and preparation for bed, 9:30 taps.

Ask any college student on campus who was a staff member and he will tell you that "It was the best summer I have ever had." The tears in the eyes of the students as they left proved they felt the same, for they had learned



Mr. Paul Alexander teaches archery class.

things and made friends that would not be forgotten in the near future.

"Never had so many been given so much for so little."

Helga Westphal

(Continued from page 2)

by an Ambassador co-ed in her home-away-from-home. Helga Westphal, one of this year's exchange students from the Bricket Wood campus, is a German-born brunette. She has had ample opportunity to observe much of modern-day Israel, having lived in Germany, Switzerland (where she was a nurse at the University in Berne for two years), England and the United States.

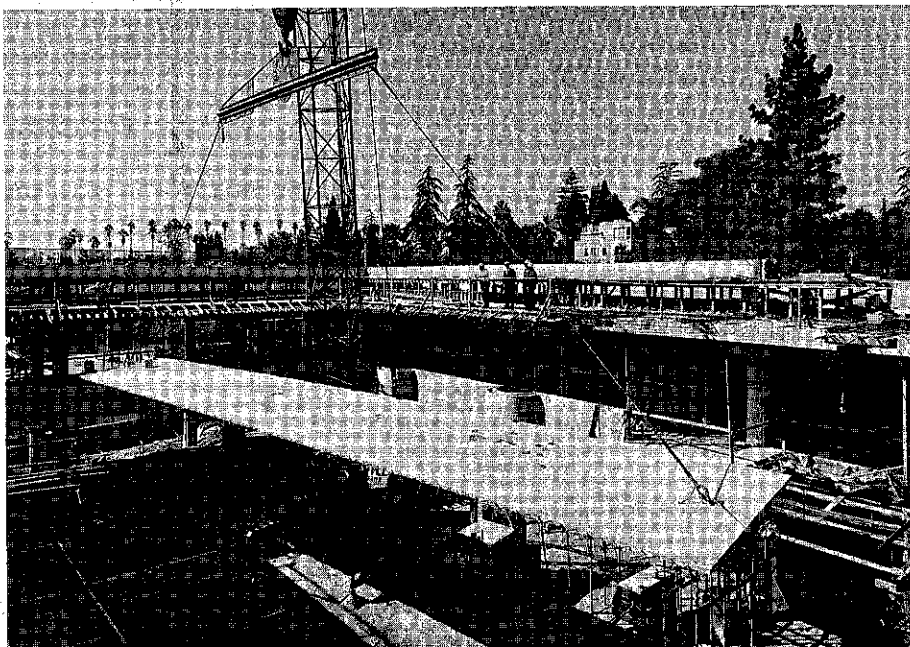
Helga became acquainted with the Church through the *WORLD TOMORROW* Broadcast over Radio Luxembourg. Her latest interest is swimming (she has just had her first lesson at the time of this writing!).

Question: "Why do they call our language the mother tongue?"

Logical Answer: "Because the father so seldom gets a chance to use it."

Braggart: "I've forgotten more than you'll ever know."

Realist: "I'd rather know what you have forgotten than what you remember."



Overhead view of "T-beam" being raised to position in roof.

Dining Hall

(Continued from page 1)

people, consists of the spacious student dining room, with four smaller rooms set aside for dinner-clubs. On the balcony, overlooking the main dining area, are the faculty dining room, faculty lounge, barber shop, student offices and lounge areas, and a student game and recreation room. This game room is to be equipped for table tennis, chess and checkers, and similar indoor games.

The new kitchen facilities include a "butchery" (meat cutting and preparation area) and a large bakery. These facilities provide an abundance of storage space, so that the meats and other supplies may be bought in greater bulk, thereby reducing the overall costs.

Although the DMJM Company has designed and supervised the construction of numerous libraries, gymnasiums, dining halls, and other buildings on many of the major college campuses, none exceeds our own Dining Hall in beauty and elegance of design.

Barring any further unforeseen delays, our Dining Hall should be ready for use by February 15, according to Mr. Jack Elliott. February may seem a long way off, but a building as magnificent as this one is certainly well worth waiting for.

Sixty People to Keep Feast In Pasadena

Believe it or not, this year nearly 60 people will be keeping at least part of the Feast of Tabernacles *right here in Pasadena!*

These are NOT heretics!

Most of you will remember that earlier this year, the Mail Receiving Department instituted a new policy of answering our listeners' mail the same day their letters are received here at Headquarters.

But what about the Feast of Tabernacles?? The *world* doesn't keep the Feast of Tabernacles. And they *still* expect to have their literature mailed to them the same day their letter is received.

So, to solve this problem, a part of our employees must return to Pasadena, between the two Holy Days, to help keep the Work of God on the move during the Feast! In the Mail Receiving Department, nine married couples and 21 single people will jet back from Squaw Valley for four days' work. To augment this maneuver, 36 employees will stay in Pasadena as late as possible before the first Holy Day, and 30 will

(Continued on page 7)



Jacaranda Tree

Just Whataya Mean

Bignoniaceae?

"A Whatsit." That is what most of the students call the many beautiful and rare plants that we have on our campus, unless they name it "a thinga-majig."

Hence, *The PORTFOLIO Flora Department* has gone to some extent to introduce you to some of these interesting plants. The first, to be covered in this issue, is the *Jacaranda* tree, more technically known as the "Bignoniaceae." Originally this tree came from Asia and was known as a Black Ebony or an Oriental Silk Tree. However, it comes to us from Tropical America. The most beautiful thing about the tree is the lovely bloom it produces—a funnel-shaped blue or violet flower. You will find this tree standing by itself about 20 feet southwest of the new wing of Ambassador Hall where it was planted several years ago. If you ever want to grow it you may propagate it by cuttings of half ripened wood or seeds, but make sure you are in a warm climate first. And please, pick on someone else's *Jacaranda Tree!*

Underwater Adventure

by George Panteleeff

No sooner had we left the intricate maze of freeways and smog than we saw the beautiful green hills of Laguna Canyon. With high spirits Gary Mera-ger and I with our wives set out for Laguna Beach to soak in some vitamin D, breathe fresh air (which is so rare in Los Angeles these days) and catch fish for the frying pan.

Ocean zephyrs greeted us as we walked over the warm, soft, golden sand to where we were going to unpack for the afternoon and launch our spear-fishing expeditions.

Snorkel, face mask, ski vest, flippers and speargun are all a part of the equipment of the underwater fisherman. With all of the above equipment on, I proceeded into the cool and swelling Pacific.

Diving in fifteen to twenty feet of water became more and more interesting as many varieties of fish came to investigate the intruders. All the problems of the world above seemed to vanish as a new creation, not yet spoiled by man, silently glided by. Luxuriant growths of seaweed, stretching their long and hairy tentacles, reached toward the surface. Moss-covered rocks and sponges with star-

fish clinging tenaciously to them became the next object of interest. But still, no suitable fish within shooting distance.

Nothing happened for the next fifteen minutes. The crew ashore formed themselves into an encouraging committee.

Meanwhile, I had at last found something edible and began to pursue it between two large rocks. As the distance between my prey and my gun closed in, my lungs felt like bursting but hope of seeing that fish on the frying pan gave me extra strength to aim and fire. "Zing!" And the fish was thrashing about on the spear trying to get free, little realizing it was as good as fried. It didn't take long to bring back a few more fish for an excellent gourmet.

With great joy I walked out of the water displaying my catch to surprise the encouraging committee which was prepared to encourage me if I had come out empty-handed.

And what a meal we finally enjoyed! When we returned to Pasadena we were really refreshed and ready to get back into the swing of college life.

Library

(Continued from page 3)

Hoeh and Mr. Meredith, worked nearly one whole winter sanding ugly white paint off the choice teakwood in what is now the "Sun Room" of the Library. Then someone got hasty and put varnish on the wood, which ruined the surface so it had to be sanded down all over again, by the same diligent pioneer students!

Going up to the third floor, visitors are overwhelmed by the luxury and quality of the offices of Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Ted Armstrong. This, too, was not accomplished without improvement. When the Library was first used by us, there was only a small one-

room "Penthouse" on the third floor.

In the early years of the College, the growth of our radio broadcasting demanded the building of a Radio Studio on the second floor. With a number of improvements, it is still there today. More books have been added through the years to the Library to arrive at our present count of 18,000. Whole rooms are now devoted to study areas, foreign language books, rare books, a Xerox copying service, and back issues of magazines. And the newest innovation just this year is the bright marble-floored entrance completed right before the faculty reception.

Next time you walk by, pay a visit to Ambassador's landmark of true scholarship!

Infirmary Moves To New Facilities

The beginning of the new school year marks a GIANT step forward for the college infirmary. The infirmary has moved from its one room office in the Library to a new eight-room suite on the first floor of 124 Terrace.

In addition to a bright, well-equipped office for Mrs. Cook (the college nurse), the new infirmary has four student bedrooms. And for those special cases there is also an isolation ward.

Now whenever a student has the misfortune to be confined to his bed he will have the good fortune to stay in a new student bedroom and sleep on one of the newest and most modern hospital beds recently purchased by the college. This will facilitate prompt and efficient care by the nurse. Gone will be those embarrassing moments when the nurse had to visit someone on the second floor of Manor Del Mar.

All food for the patients will be conveniently brought down from May-fair in disposable containers.

Also included in the new facilities is an abundantly stocked supply room. This includes numerous accessories from band-aids to tongue depressors. However, Mrs. Cook does guarantee that NO major operations will be performed in the new infirmary.



View of the back steps to the Library Building. The former Betty Bates is on the left. Mrs. Raymond Cole is on the right.

Bacterial Invasion Strikes Lawns

{or Fungus Amungus}

"Please use the sidewalks and DO NOT WALK ON THE LAWNS. The dichondra is suffering from a *fungus attack*."

This shocking announcement blared through the Mayfair dining rooms on Thursday, September 9. A sleepy-eyed Student Body was taken by surprise. How could a fungus ever attack the beautifully kept lawns of the Ambassador Campus?

The PORTFOLIO rushed its roving reporter to the scene of the attack to investigate. Here from the main gardening shed is the latest report telling

Gardens is the main area affected by this fungus.

The fungi usually attack during the months of August, September, and October when the nights are cool and the lawns wet with the evening dew. This combination of *coolness* and *dampness* provides the only conditions in which these fungi can live.

The most insidious thing about these fungi is that they are SPREAD ABOUT THE CAMPUS ON THE SHOES OF AMBASSADOR STUDENTS WHO INADVERTENTLY WALK ON THE DICHONDRA. When someone walks through the fun-

Feast in Pasadena

(Continued from page 5)

return as early as possible after the last Holy Day. In the Circulation Department, 16 employees will return during the Festival to help keep up with the IBM and filing work. Joyce Ferguson will accompany this entourage, with the welcome task of vital preparations in the Mayfair kitchen! Then just before the last Holy Day, all will return to Squaw Valley.

These 60 will be KEEPING THE FEAST both in Squaw Valley for the Holy Days with the other brethren, and in Pasadena, with the added blessing of being able to *help God's Work* in a very special way!

Zoology student: "Does the giraffe really get a sore throat if he gets his feet wet?"

Mr. Oberlander: "Yes, but not until the next week."

Mosquitoes must be religious. First they sing over you and then they prey on you.

U.C.L.A. Freshman: "How far are you from the correct answer?"

Second Freshman: "Two seats."

Purdue Professor: "This exam will be conducted on the honor system. Please take desks three seats apart and in alternate rows."

Dr. Zimmerman: "What is the most common impediment in the speech of American people?"

Speech Student: "Chewing gum."

STUDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO STAY ON THE SIDEWALKS AT ALL TIMES. This all-out war on the fungus requires the *conscious efforts* of every student on campus. Here is *your* opportunity to serve your college!

HELP STAMP OUT FUNGUS by keeping your feet out of it. Walk on the sidewalks instead!

Be sure to read in the next number the inside story of the strange and dreaded deadly Oak Root Fungus that kills Deodar trees.



Aerial shot of fungus rings on lawn behind Ambassador Hall.

how it began and the strategy being planned by Mr. Gardner and the husky warriors of the Ambassador Gardening Department.

Our lush dichondra is being viciously attacked by *two types* of fungus. The *Fairy Ring* fungus starts as a very small patch and gradually spreads outward in an ever-increasing circle. This kills the dichondra and leaves a *brown donut shaped area* in the lawn. The two areas affected by this fungus are the west lawn of Ambassador Hall and the east lawn of the Library.

Less spectacular in its destruction is the *Dollar Spot* fungus which merely produces *numerous small brown splotches* in the lawn. The Del Mar

gus it is carried on his shoes until he walks on the lawn somewhere else. Then the new area of lawn becomes infected.

The gardeners are combatting this rampaging fungus attack in four ways.

No longer is the dichondra watered at night. Now it is watered sparingly in the morning only. This reduces the dampness at night.

These fungi permeate the soil to a depth of two or three inches. This soil is removed, and replaced by fresh clean healthy soil which is then reseeded.

A commercial fungicide is being sprayed on the lawns as another means of removing the fungi.

And most important of all,

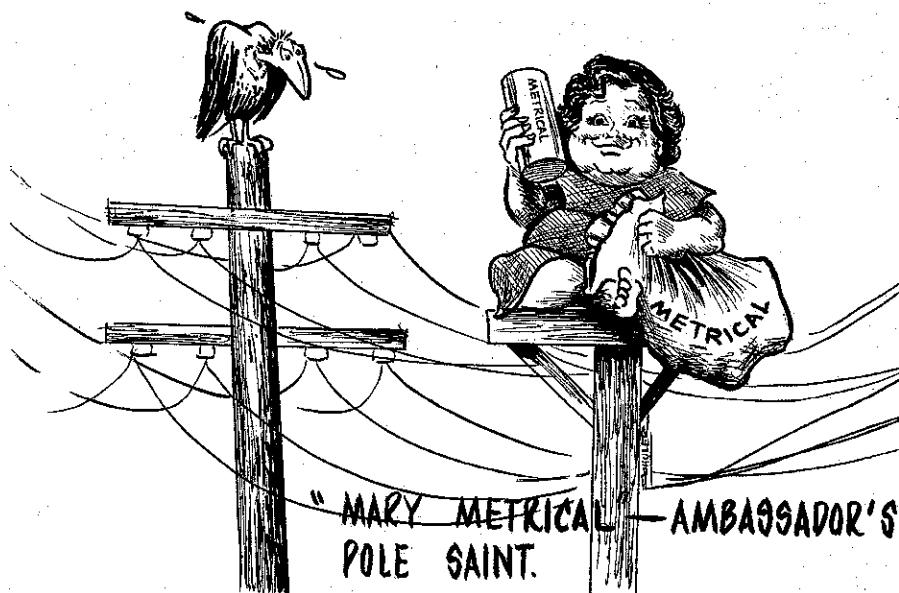
Ambassador's Epicureans

by Dick Burky

Troubled with the Mayfair spread, Gals? Since we all tend to be an *Epicurean* by nature why not pursue a little exercise to peel off those extra pounds rather than doing push-aways? A recent article from the *Journal of the American Dietetic Association* gives a splendid exercise-calorie chart that will assist you in your pursuit.

For instance if you would enjoy another of those terrific pancakes smothered in syrup, all you need do is hustle out to the track and breeze around 12 times. Now you can safely devour that extra pancake!

Perhaps you would enjoy a piece of tempting German chocolate cake. Fine! Shall you exercise first? No! In true Epicurean spirit you should *eat first, then exercise*. That way you will have energy to move those flabby biceps. Now that you have consumed that excellent morsel we turn to the chart. To



burn off the cake calories the fastest you would find 18 min. of solid running are required! You know no epicurean is *that* vivacious. Swimming? What—32 min.? Your schedule will not allow that. You might try walking for an hour and eight minutes. But in

the far right hand column there is the easiest solution, SLEEP—four hours, 34 minutes. Now you have discovered the ideal way!

(But I might remind you, you also had two rolls, a huge steak, and a scoop of mashed potatoes with gravy!)

Who Should You call?

by Fred Boyce

Last month, several hoodlums suddenly appeared from the darkened alley behind Apt. 390. They began yelling and beating on the walls! Their excited, raucous babbling immediately awakened the frightened girls inside.

"Who should we call?" was the frantic question! They did not know. Fortunately, however, these "visitors" did leave after a time.

Another visitor was the lone, stalking type.

He was about 6 feet tall, 180 lbs., with long disheveled hair.

He was within the entrance corridor of Ambassador College located on Terrace Drive. Sitting on the darkened steps he was almost completely concealed.

It was a dark night, and if a co-ed had turned into that entrance she would have been *frightened* to death!

Fortunately this "fellow" was seen

by several Ambassador *men* returning from El Rancho. But it could have been *one* pretty Ambassador *girl* returning from El Rancho! If so she would have been within the grasp of a brawny, sweaty, half-crouched, addle-headed idiot!

The truism "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" cannot be overly emphasized. Such a POSSIBLE crime *can* be prevented!

"Help!" is as close as the nearest phone 24 hours a day!

Security guards are ON the campus 24 hours a day and can be reached by phone AT ANY TIME! Most students don't know this!

During the day from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. call Grounds and Maintenance at 278. (Write these numbers down. You may need them!)

At night, if you notice a "character" hanging around, or become suspicious, call Darryl Henson at 281 in Manor Del Mar. He can be "on the way" within a minute with *ALL* the assistance he might need.

But if someone is POUNDING on your

dormitory walls, yelling and creating a real "scene" on campus, call the Policemen on campus!

They have a "phone" in their car and can be contacted BY YOU at any hour! It should be a *real* emergency before using this phone, but EVERY student should have this number on his person AT ALL TIMES!

This phone is expensive and we are allotted only 50 minutes per month on it. But it is TO BE USED when needed!

The number to call is AD 3-3235. When the operator answers, ask for unit 2803. *YOU* will be *in contact* with the campus *policeman*! It's that fast.

This number, with the unit number, will be listed in the new student directory soon coming out. It will be in the "front" of the book under "EMERGENCIES."

Remember students, security is *everybody's* business. Write this information down! Prevention is the key.

Calling the right person at the right time is the prevention.