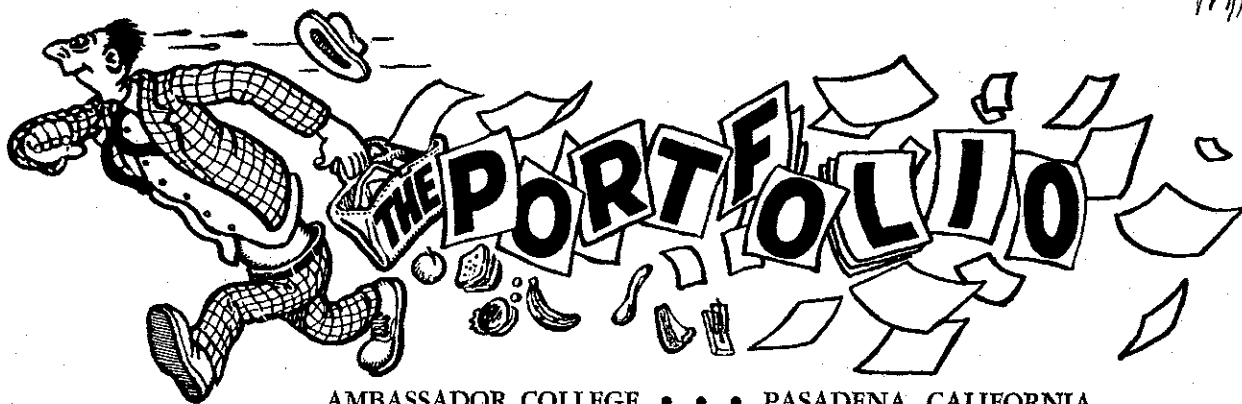


Mid-1966



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE • • • PASADENA, CALIFORNIA



Vol. 15, Number 11

Summer Edition

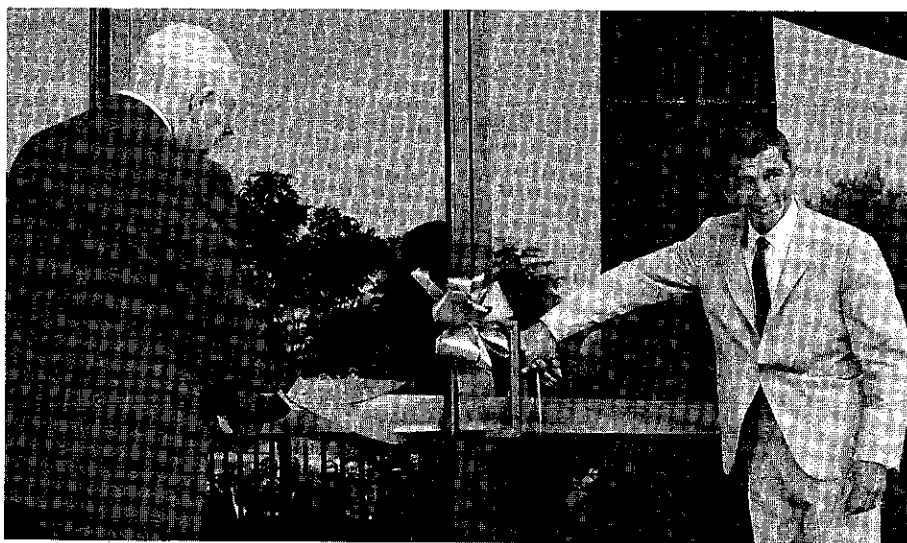
Advertisements To Appear in LIFE Magazine

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong made the decision July 6 for another dramatic step forward in the Work of God. Ambassador College will begin full page, *full-color* advertising in *LIFE* magazine!

At least two areas of the United States (approximately one million readers of *LIFE*) will be directed to write in for the new booklet on *Who Will Rule Space?* Originally the plans were for September, but with the austere year the schedule was modified.

Naturally, a *huge immediate* response might be expected. But the greatest impact will probably come later as other media open up advertising space for additional ads. These first ads in *Life* represent a bare opening of the door into the field of large-scale advertising. But its impact on the Work at this time will be staggering!

The burgeoning Work of God is driving hard to publish the Gospel to all the world. That final goal is inevitably going to come into our sights soon. This current project is another giant step ahead toward that end!



Years of hopes, plans, and dreams culminate in ribbon-cutting ceremony.

New Dining Hall Dedicated

At last the long-awaited date finally came. The 31st of May, 1966—dedication day for the one-and-three-quarter-million-dollar dining hall. Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong officiated at the ceremony and then the entire student body ate their first meal in one of the most luxurious dining facilities on earth.

The dining hall will house four hundred students at one time on the first floor and four clubrooms upstairs, not including the faculty dining room, the barber shop, book store, post office (where you'll be able to buy stamps and receive parcels), serving area, kitchens (specially designed by a top food consultant), storerooms, etc., etc.

Now you understand why one hundred thousand tons of concrete, twelve thousand square feet of glass, fourteen thousand square feet of Terrazzo (stone tile), three hundred and fifty tons of steel, and tons of other material and

equipment were employed to make your dining hall the best possible.

To top all this, five thousand three hundred and fifty square feet of teakwood panelling were imported from Thailand to supplement the eye-astronishing teakwood floor. The furnishings are going to dazzle your eyes and you may lose your appetite for the first few meals until your feet finally settle on the polished teakwood parquet floor. Why all this? The answer: "To learn to use and appreciate quality."



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The PORTFOLIO is a limited circulation publication. It is for the student bodies of Ambassador College. It is not to be sent home to friends and relatives.

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Why Work On Campus?

A recent campus survey revealed many reasons why Ambassadors chose to remain here to work. Among the reasons for finding employment on campus are the following:

"I tried to work for *NBC*, but you have to go through *channels*."

"I applied to *General Electric*, but you have to have *connections*."

A coed was going to *mend shirts* for a living, but complained of being only a "*sew-and-sew knit-wit*."

"I had a job in a *drill factory*, but that was *too boring*."

"I applied to a *loan company*, but they lost *interest* with me."

"I was going to work for the *Bank*, but there's no *money* in it for me."

"I had a job with a *roofing firm*, but that *fell through*."

"I was going to work at *Marine-land*, but I just couldn't see any *porpoise* in it."

And finally, one *plump* coed summed up the views of all: "I wanted to work on campus because of all the opportunities to *grow*!"

Editorial

SUMMERTIME

by Steve Gray

The summer is already half over. For many people in this world the summer is a time for rest, relaxation, vacation, recuperation, vegetation (?) and lack of production.

How different at Ambassador College! Summer is the time to make up for *lost time*. At least, for most it is.

Ben Whitfield found time to drop a card from Orr, last week. He started with the good part when he revealed the sleep schedule. But the eleven-hour work day is another story: "We sleep like logs from 10:30 p.m. to 5:30 a.m. and cut down trees and squash mosquitoes from 7:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. At least we have been kept busy. So far we've built canoe racks for sixty canoes and are halfway completed on a 30-foot pier and a boat house. During the next two weeks trails have to be cut among the wilds of Minnesota and Canada. *Maybe* things will be ready for the campers!"

By now most of those preparations must be complete, but you get the idea of how much vacationing the Ambassadors in Minnesota are enjoying. None! They're too busy working!

Here at Headquarters it's much the same story. WE'RE BUSY! Student Body President Joe Bauer has printed a schedule of the summer weeks for those remaining on campus. Something is scheduled for NEARLY EVERY EVENING *throughout the summer*! On Wednesday evenings we have dinner forums. Other evenings we have Ambassador Clubs or Women's Clubs. And the evenings that might otherwise be free are filled with other organized, *purposeful* activities together.

IBM must complete its move into the Giannini Building across Colorado, leaving the downstairs Circulation Building vacant. That is, it would have been vacant if the Mail Receiving Department hadn't busily moved the Mailing Section into the space. While Mail Readers are busily answering the thousands of requests for Bible Story Volumes I and V, the Ambassador Press is busily printing the copies to be mailed out—plus *The PLAIN TRUTH*, *GOOD NEWS*, Correspondence Courses, and assorted booklets to keep up with the demand.

Kitchen employees are just starting to get used to their new facilities. The meals are constantly improving—which proves they're *working* on them! The gardeners have just about conquered the weeds in the lawn beside the Library and are moving into the Lower Gardens—rather shopworn after the rash of weddings last month. Construction workers are racing to complete several jobs right now!

The same story is true in ALL PHASES OF GOD'S WORK! God's people are very busy. Just like an army of ants, Ambassadors everywhere are working feverishly during the summer—making hay while the sun shines, as the expression goes—and *for what purpose?*—so we'll be ready to go back to work when September comes and school starts again!

We *should* be waging our summer profitably, eventfully, industriously, busily, joyfully—no matter what specific job we may have and regardless of the geographical locale we may occupy.

If we are, then at least we're doing what's expected of us. We're fulfilling a requirement to "redeem the time," especially now because our goal is clearly in sight!

Let's stride into the second half of this summer with renewed purpose for the goals that wait for us to reach them. *Fall* is on the horizon. Let's continue to strive now so that when the pressure of school returns we'll look back and know we have wisely spent a profitable summer.



At Last! The Final Edition!

Another college year has drawn to a close. *The PORTFOLIO* now brings to you a summary of the last few weeks including a review of the hectic pace we all somehow survived. Now we can look back on it all with relish (and mustard and onions!). But at the time it certainly seemed that everything would never get done—especially the outlines for Mr. Meredith and Mr.

Portune! (Not to mention Dr. Hoeh's gems!)

In this final issue of the school year we've scraped together what we found at the bottom of the barrel in the way of last-minute news and happenings, a *few* marriages, a good bit of pure junk, and once or twice a little talent, and put it into our final edition for the 1965-66 school year!

Senior Dance Tops All

After years of dancing in the Moose Lodge of Glendale, Ambassador College has grown in quality step by step throughout the past years, climaxing with the breath-taking Embassy Room of the Ambassador Hotel.

The Senior Ball, 1966, proved a *pinnacle* of success for Ambassador dances. The blessings of a catered meal, fine dancing to the Ambassador College Big Band, and the Senior Will were augmented by a host of *specials*: happy engagements, an impromptu Chorale concert, and the lyrical saxophone playing of world-famous Dick Stabile.

As everyone joined in singing, "Climb Every Mountain" at the close of the evening, we all realized this Senior Ball was the best possible way to close a successful college career.

Said a rich man: I am the proud owner of a Rolls-Royce. My car is so expensive the motor doesn't purr—it sneers.

An overheard conversation from one friend to another: If it weren't for you, I would be the ugliest person in the world.



Fabulous Embassy Ballroom hosts Ambassador College.

WEDDINGS

The usual rash of June weddings has come and gone in flurry. For all you starry-eyed Freshmen girls, chroniclers of public milestones, overworked janitors, cake-tasters, Maids of Honor, and assorted curiosity seekers, *The PORTFOLIO* publishes a resumé of the nineteen 6/66 (?) Pasadena weddings:

June 0, 1966 (May 31)—William Berndt and Diana Dick, 6:30 p.m., Del Mar Gardens. Ronald McNeil and Judith Faver, 6:30 p.m., Del Mar Gardens.

June 1, 1966—Lawrence D. Neff and Linda Ann Sloan, 12:00 noon, Lower Gardens. William C. Cowan, Jr., and Betty Welshans, 2:00, Lower Gardens. L. Darryl Henson and Terry Alta Smith, 5:30 p.m., Amphitheater. David Roenspies and Artis May Thomas, 5:30 p.m., Amphitheatre.

June 2, 1966—Richard R. Burky and Carol Jean Hoffman, 12:30 p.m., Lower Gardens.

June 4, 1966—Robert J. Bradford, Jr., and Joan Lee Hohmann, 8:00 p.m., San Diego.

June 5, 1966—Lawrence M. Omasta and Judith Carol Russell, 11:00 a.m., Italian Sunken Gardens. Robert L. Seltzer and Wilma Willadene Rosell, 1:00 p.m., Lower Gardens. Michael E. Rowell and Donna Diane Ogden, 3:00 p.m., Lower Gardens.

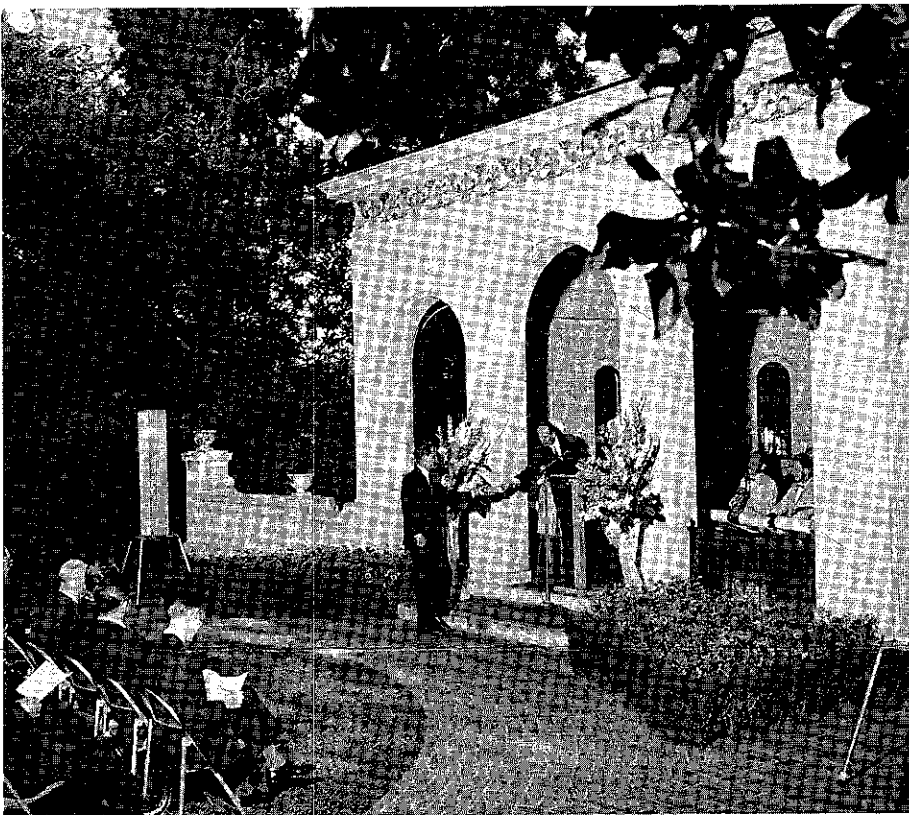
June 7, 1966—John Kilburn and Vivian Kay Wiley, 10:30 a.m. at Mr. Elliott's home.

June 11, 1966—John A. Halford and Patricia Ann Curran, 6:30 p.m., Glendale.

June 12, 1966—Charles A. Shirk and Norma Jean Cokomatch, 12:30 p.m., Del Mar Gardens. Ronald A. Wheeler and Barbara Jean Weston, 2:00 p.m., Del Mar Gardens.

June 19, 1966—C. Gary Reid and Leslie Anne Myrick, 2:00 p.m., Italian Gardens. Donald Davis and Sandra Olsen, 10:30 a.m., Arroyo Inn.

June 26, 1966—Guy A. Gipson and Sharon Lee Hasselhoffer, 3:00 p.m., Lower Gardens. Gregory Lee Sargent and Marian Ecker, 5:00 p.m., Amphitheater.



Dick Burky receives diploma at Commencement Exercises, 1966.

Graduation Exercises Climax Productive Year

Ambassador College marked another important milestone May 31, 1966 as sixty graduating seniors marched forward to receive their Bachelor of Arts degrees. It was a stirring and joyful ceremony as four years of arduous academic accomplishment were climaxed. Formal education finished, these Ambassadors now look forward to full-time service in God's Work! In the Valedictorian Address, Mr. Darryl Henson posed the question: "Only the Intellectual?" Did Ambassador College only train the intellect, while ignoring physical exercise, social development, and—most important—*character* development? He compared this world's college system to the Ambassador way, and showed that these sixty seniors are among the *only* graduating seniors on the face of the earth educated in the *WHOLE MAN*—*character* as well as intellect.

In the commencement address on "The Modern Athenians," President Herbert W. Armstrong graphically illustrated the LACK of moral values in other colleges—and *why* their graduates CANNOT fully appreciate or *use* their education. They were following the immoral path of the ancient Athenians.

The Ambassador Chorale echoed the sentiments of faculty and students alike, as they chorused "Climb Every Mountain" in addition to "Almighty God of Our Fathers." Faithful, fruitful future service is all the thanks the institution desires as Ambassador College paves the way for the *WORLD TOMORROW!*

Cure for not putting your foot in your mouth: Don't open it.

One reason that experience is such a good teacher is that it doesn't allow dropouts.—Changing Times.

A girl I know recently got divorced for religious reasons. She worshipped money, and he didn't have any.

CHORALE FINALE

Most people who heard the 1966 concert of the Ambassador Chorale will not soon forget that experience. But the *finale* after the concert is even more memorable for those fortunate few who attended.

With the concert over, costumes changed, and the punch-and-pastry production of Mr. Howard Clark finished, the singers shoehorned their way into a crowded but happy Ambassador bus. Destination: Shakey's Pizza Parlor in San Gabriel. Soon they arrived at what started out to be a reward of pizza and beer, but turned out to be one of the most inspiring performances in Chorale history.

After half an hour of pizza and beer the piano and banjo duet went to work on the old favorites—*Down by the Old Mill Stream*, *Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue*, and *Heart of My Heart*. Much to their surprise, the college patrons joined in—and *knew the words too!*

Soon Mr. Prather danced a hot *Charleston* with the concert's dancing coach, Anita Dennis. He was followed by Mrs. Hockwald's growling rendition of *Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?*, and "Minnie Pearl" Nutt's rendition of *Your Love is Colder than a Foggy River*.

It was at that point that Darryl Henson politely turned the tables on Shakey's. The entire Chorale, plus a handful of former Chorale mates, lined up against one side of the room. Leslie Myrick slid onto the bench of the tack-infested, honky-tonk piano, and Mr. Prather mounted a Shakey's stool.

Soon the melodious strains of *How the West Was Won* filled the room. Cooks, bartenders, and the few late-night patrons were spellbound.

The powerful, captivating words flowed like thundering water: "Give me your tired, your poor; your

(Continued on page 12)



Backstage butterflies before concert.

Chorale: "The War Years"

The San Gabriel Civic Auditorium was packed to the corners, as an S.R.O. crowd awaited the 1966 Chorale Concert: "*The War Years*." The chorale had practiced nearly every night of the previous week, putting the perfecting touches on the most elaborate presentation in college history.

The show was designed, staged and produced by the chorale director, Mr. Gary Prather. Opening with the historical voice of Edward R. Murrow and the mystic strains of "The Time is Now," the story continued with a typical pre-war scene of the over-ambitious seventeen-year-old chauvinist at the draft board.

After the sailor went "Over There," the scene switched to the air raid shelters and bombings of 1940 England. The men chanted "Sound the Word and Pass the Ammunition" while the women repeated the hopeful strains of "Coming in on a Wing and a Prayer."

The staunch will of the allies pre-

vailed as the chorale's voices united in "There'll Always be an England" and "God Bless America."

In the midst of war, the scene shifted quickly to a fast-paced U.S.O. show somewhere on the foreign front. This typical show, vintage 1943, included Ambassador's version of Bing Crosby, Frances Langford, The Andrew Sisters, Harry James, Ginger Rogers, Fred Astaire, The Modernaires, and Bob Hope himself.

The War Years closed with the songs of hope America sang *during* those years: "Accentuate the Positive," "Dream," "Swinging on a Star," and "Beyond the Blue Horizon," and a glimpse into the future with "It's a Lovely Day Tomorrow."

Despite the hoarse throats of many chorale members, the *group* effort was near perfection. The blending of lighting, voices, sounds, costuming, and the sheer nostalgia of it all provided the Church and College with musical memories never to be forgotten.

FIELD DAY FOR THE ARCHIVES

Another Field Day is now history—to the exultant joy of the first place freshmen and the bemoaning, liniment-applying of the aged seniors. To try to describe all the thrills would be anticlimactic. Besides, it would take too much time. So included here are the final statistics of the day. Just as soon as the total number of points for the over-all score for the entire year are tallied (which might be some time, with nearly all of the P.E. Staff tallyers in Orr, Minnesota), *The PORTFOLIO* will let you know which class finally won what, and by what margin!

AMBASSADOR FIELD DAY RESULTS—1966

WOMEN'S TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

50-YARD DASH—Russell (Junior) 7.2; Wilson (Freshman); Newton (Senior).
100-YARD DASH (NEW RECORD)—Ecker (Junior) 12.9; Wilson (Freshman); Brisco (Freshman).
220-YARD RELAY—Ecker, Russell, Goodchild, Fischer (Junior) 30.1; Freshmen; Sophomores.
220-YARD DASH—Ecker (Junior) 29.4; Staples (Sophomore); Wilson (Freshman).
SPRINT MEDLEY (RECORD)—Goodchild, Russell, Walton, Ecker (Junior) 1:01.6; Sophomores; Freshmen.
440-YARD DASH (NEW RECORD)—Greer (Freshman) 1:13.2; Staples (Sophomore); Davis (Freshman).
VOLLEYBALL—Seniors; Sophomores; Freshmen.
HIGH JUMP—Davis (Freshman) 4'3"; Hohertz (Seniors); Rainbolt (Freshman).
BROAD JUMP—Russell (Junior) 13'8"; Davis (Freshman); Rainbolt (Freshman).
SHOT PUT—Church (Junior) 27'9"; Coleman (Sophomores); Whitaker (Junior).
TENNIS SINGLES—Wagner (Freshman); Hunsberger (Senior).
TENNIS DOUBLES—Hunsberger-Russell (Seniors); Wagner-Otey (Freshmen).

MEN'S TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

100-YARD DASH—Greer (Freshman) 10.8; McKibben (Freshman); Harris Sophomore.
MILE RUN—Neff (Senior) 4:54.5; Karlson (Junior); Smith (Sophomore).
SPRINT MEDLEY—Koellner, Harris, Aust, Patterson (Sophomores) 1:47.4; Juniors; Freshmen.
440-YARD DASH—Wornat (Senior) 57.0; McKibben (Freshman); Botha (Junior) and Weston (Freshman) tied for third place.
880-YARD RUN—Williams (Freshman) 2:08.3; Karlson (Junior); Lohr.
220-YARD DASH—Greer (Freshman) 24.8; Harris (Sophomore); McKibben (Freshman).
2-MILE RUN—O'Neal (Sophomore) 11:03.0; Clutter (Sophomore); Neff (Senior).
TUG OF WAR—Juniors; Sophomores; Freshmen.
MILE RELAY—Knapp, Lacey, Williams, McKibben (Freshmen) 3:49.0; Sophomores; Juniors.
HEAVY WEIGHT LIFTING (NEW

RECORD)—Gudeman (Senior) 641 pounds; Shiflet (Sophomore); Greaves (Sophomore).

LIGHT WEIGHT LIFTING—Jacobs (Junior) 456 pounds; Lewis (Junior); Scott (Sophomore).

HIGH JUMP—Wornat (Senior) 5'9½"; Knapp (Freshman); Roemer (Freshman).

POLE VAULT—Bathurst (Sophomore) 10'6"; Patterson (Freshman); Gudeman (Senior).

SHOT PUT (NEW RECORD)—Roberts (Junior) 39'7"; Shiflet (Sophomore); Haworth (Junior).

BROAD JUMP (NEW RECORD)—Smith (Sophomore) 19'9½"; McKibben (Freshman); Wallen (Sophomore).

VOLLEYBALL—Juniors; Seniors; Sophomores.

TENNIS SINGLES—Paynter (Sophomores); George (Seniors).

TENNIS DOUBLES—Paynter-Berggren (Sophomores); George-Gray (Seniors).

TENNIS MIXED DOUBLES—Dick-Wagner (Freshmen); Reed-Walton (Juniors).

BEST PERFORMERS WERE—Marian Ecker and Dean Greer.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT COMPLETE

In the final match of the season the seniors maintained their perfect record by defeating the second place freshmen, 7-2.

Throughout the season the seniors played steadily. Though they lost an occasional set, they never lost an entire match. They well deserve their 93 points for first place. The freshmen were a close second with 71 points, with the juniors and sophomores at the bottom with 47 and 28 points, respectively.

TENNIS CHAMPIONS—1966

MEN'S SINGLES: No. 1—Paul Paynter (Sophomore); No. 2—Abraham George (Senior); No. 3—Gary Reid (Junior).

WOMEN'S SINGLES: No. 1—Luana Wagner (Freshman); No. 2—Shirley Hunsberger (Senior); No. 3—JoAnn Walton (Junior).

MEN'S DOUBLES: No. 1—Paul Payn-

ter and David Berggren (Sophomores); No. 2—Abraham George and Steve Gray (Seniors); No. 3—Gary Reid and Dan Den Houter (Juniors).

WOMEN'S DOUBLES: No. 1—Shirley Hunsberger and Judith Russell (Seniors); No. 2—Luana Wagner and Mary Ann Otey (Freshmen); No. 3—JoAnn Walton and Mary Anderson (Juniors).

MIXED DOUBLES: No. 1—Ron Dick and Luana Wagner; No. 2—Gary Reid and JoAnn Walton; No. 3—Abraham George and Shirley Hunsberger.

TENNIS POINT TOTALS

	Total Points	Wins	Losses
Seniors	93	5	5
Freshmen	71	4	2
Juniors	47	2	4
Sophomores	28	0	5



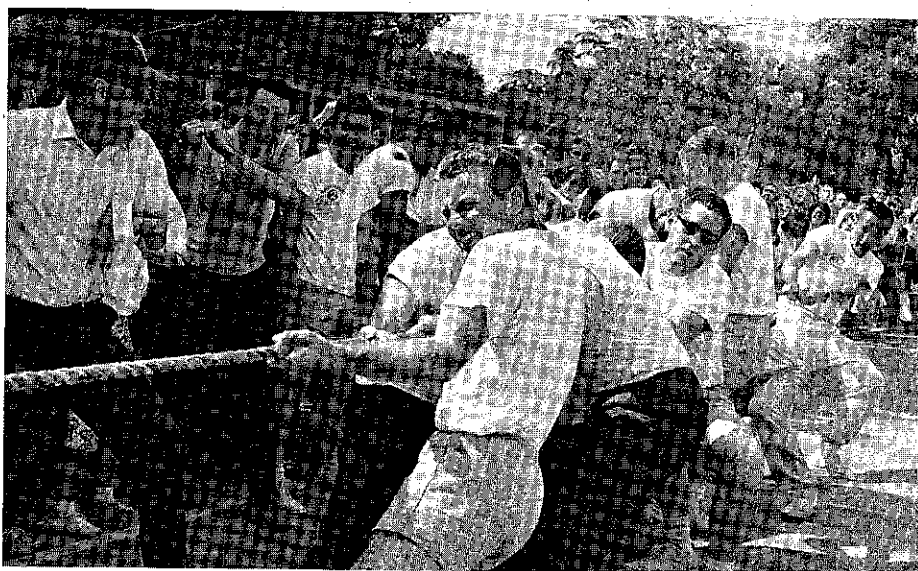
The scourge of the Senior class!



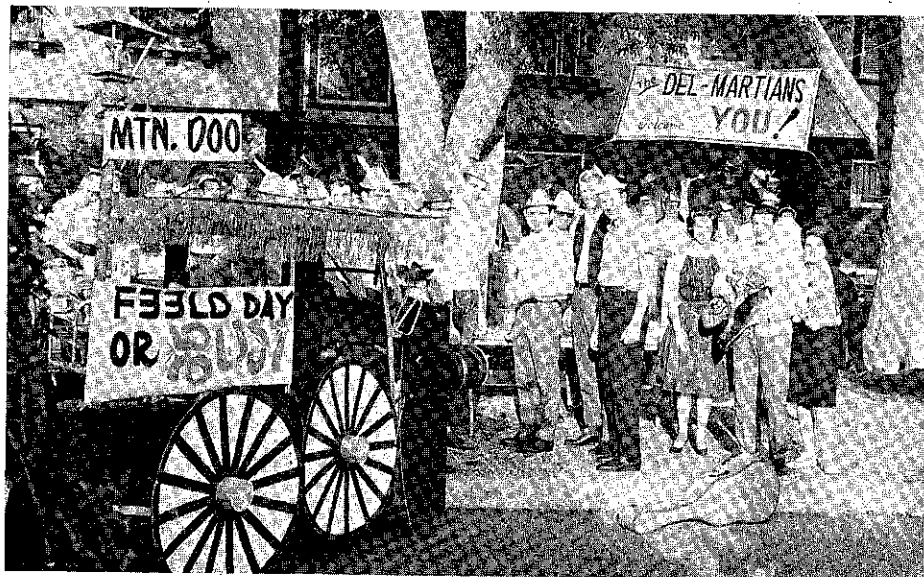
The top performers of the day.



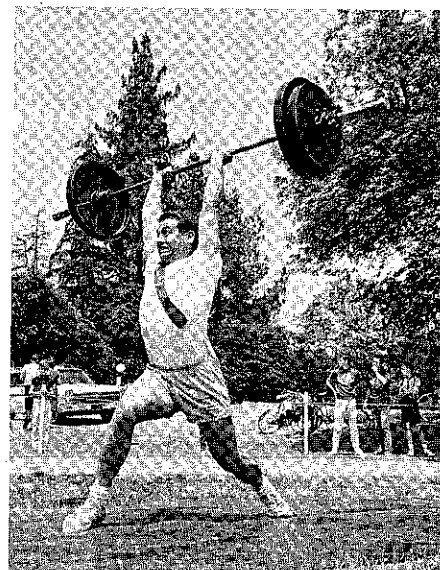
"And Darryl lighted off his ass . . ."



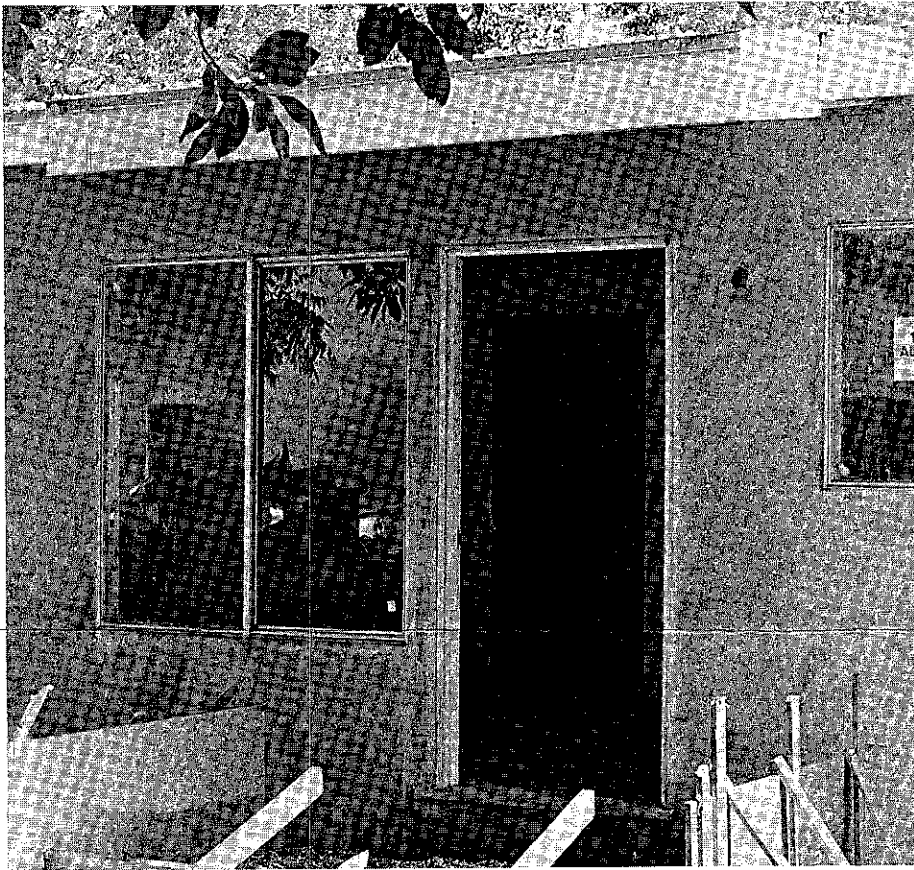
The two minute and fifty-four second nightmare!



Beer and Burgers by the Del Martians.



John on his way to a new record—641 lbs. (nearly 46 stone, for the English among us!)



EDITORIAL BUILDING NEARS COMPLETION

"No sooner said than done" is a good description of the new Editorial Building on the south side of the Circulation Building. No sooner is the foundation laid in May, than the completed building is ready for occupancy—July 28 (although we of the staff hate to set dates!).

The edifice is 92 feet long by 30 feet wide, housing about fifteen full-time employees and many employees of other departments shuffling in and out. The first fourteen feet on the east side will be the *layout room* for *The PLAIN TRUTH*, *GOOD NEWS*, and other publications. Long layout tables and wall space will be available to see the finished product from all its conceivable angles.

Tentatively, the middle section will house the editorial assistants, Messrs. Paul Kroll, Bill Dankenbring, and J. W. Robinson, plus the research staff, and a research library.

The final west section, will house the

News Bureau, with its files, UPI machine, and expanded office space.

The building will appear somewhat like a residence, surrounded on the outside walk by trees, with a lawn, and shrubbery next to the building itself. A U-shaped walkway will lead to each of the two large sections of the complex, News Bureau, and editorial staff.

The building itself will have fixed glass ends, sliding aluminum windows, exposed rafters, air conditioning, and fine carpets over much of the 2,760 square-foot area.

The Editorial Building promises to speed production immensely by bringing together the scattered portions of the Editorial Staff sprinkled all over the campus. It will put them in close proximity to the press, and expand production facilities to the caliber of a magazine of a million circulation.

If you haven't seen this building in the making, you'd better hurry! Next fall it will be an "old standby" on the Ambassador campus.

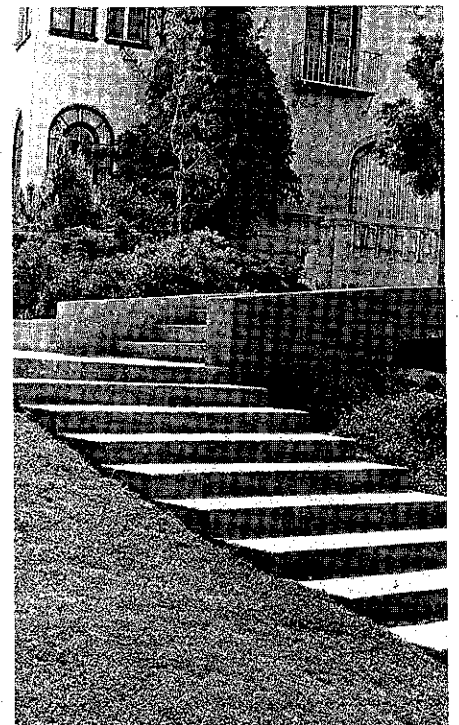
College Freeway Sustains Attack!

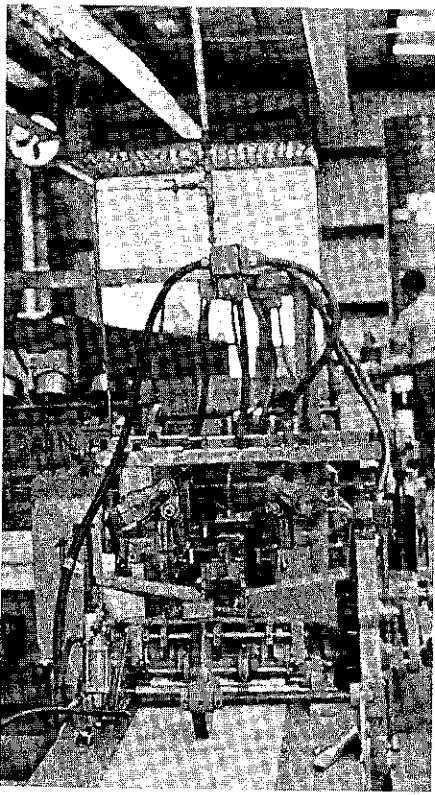
Recently the intersection of the new cross-campus *freeway* and the walk from Mayfair to Circulation—the focal point of all campus travel activity—was enveloped by a new activity.

Packing much more punch per square inch than the average pitter patter of youthful feet, the Construction Department's rented air compressor began to kick up a storm of concrete dust and fragments, right smack in the middle of this vital crossroads. But what was all the commotion about? What could they possibly be doing to our beautiful new sidewalk?

The PORTFOLIO's roving reporter followed his ears and rushed to the scene. A sampling of public opinion produced the following explanations: 1—they were going to blow up the "bridge over the River Ambassador" by making holes in it and inserting dynamite, and 2—that landscape architecture questionnaire from Cal Poly had proved conclusively that the college had too many sidewalks and corrective measures were being taken.

Our roving reporter finally got the
(Continued on page 12)





MODULUX PIONEERS "INSTANT HIGH SCHOOL"

The pioneering Modulux Building Company has finally blazed a new path in the field of "instant construction." After forty-two long days of deliberation, the Pasadena officials approved the delivery and construction of the prefabricated high school buildings.

This type of construction is such a radical departure from the standard methods and material that it left the conservative Pasadena Building Department in a debate which postponed by six weeks the commencement of the much-needed rooms. Now after this "tribulation," anyone can build these "instant" complexes in the city of Pasadena.

To raise this multi-classroom and office complex, trucks delivered ten-by-thirty-foot sections and then cranes swung them into horizontal and vertical positions where they were dexterously fastened to each other. Each section has all the intricate wiring and plumbing already completed with just a few connections remaining to be done "on the spot."

Completion was to be in six weeks. Even though many have left for the summer and fewer students will be in the activities on the campus, you will still hear a buzz from the many and various, vigorous industries preparing for the '66 Fall semester.

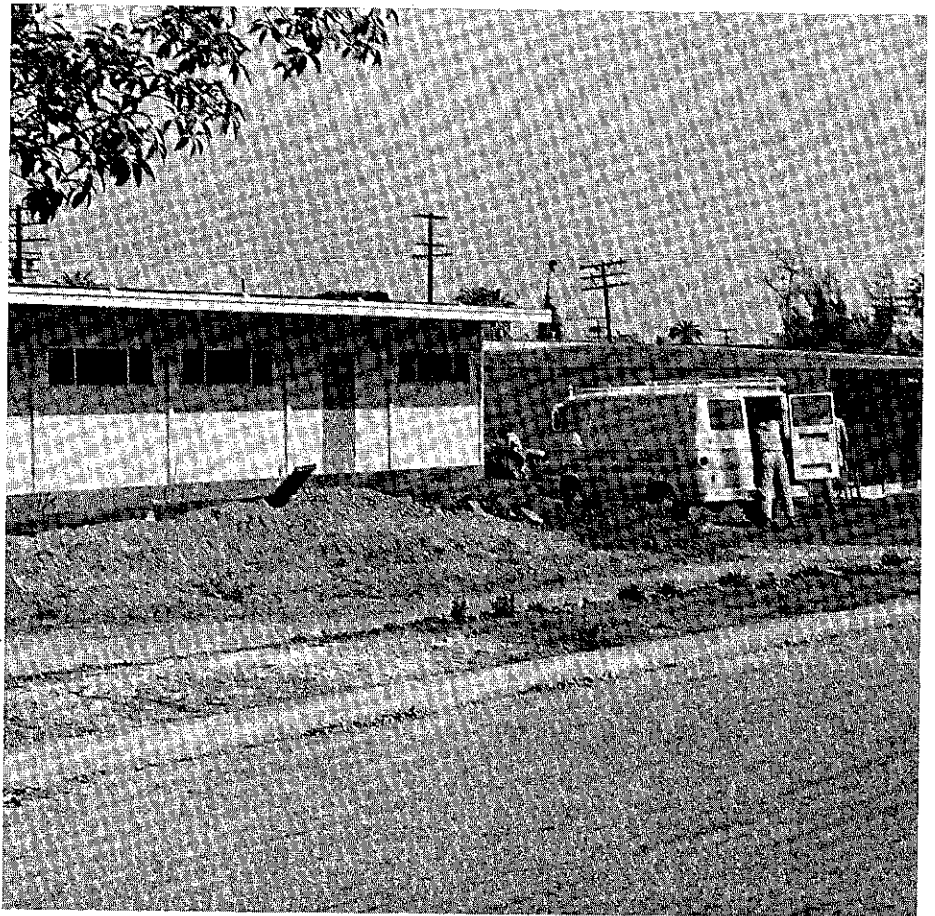
Steel Pre-fab Expands Press For Bindery

When the old storage area of the press building bit the dust, everyone let out three cheers for progress. The structure remained an eyesore until the last piece of wood found its way to the junkyard. Now what?

Since that exciting time, the entire area has taken on an entirely different appearance. A cement foundation was quickly poured and finished for the home of Ambassador College's bindery equipment and the new Ambassador paper. Suddenly, a partially erected building stood before us—and then—it was completed and ready for occupancy! So fast?

The quick action was due to the materials used in the construction of the building. Metro Steel Co. produced the pre-fab steel for the side-sheeting and roofing. This can easily be taken down and moved to another location if the need ever arises.

The roof contains another convenience which allows natural light to enter



the working area. Random spacing of green plastic strips facilitates the working conditions.

Another advantage comes from the fact that no posts are situated in the middle to hold the roof in position. Instead, the beams run all the way

across the curved roof and down the sides.

A coat of sealer has been applied to the floor to protect the paper and equipment, which will begin to be placed in position within the immediate future.

NEED SOMETHING TO READ THIS SUMMER?

● *I Saw Red China*

An American in Red China! A reporter for the *San Francisco Examiner*! A woman! All unknown to the Red Chinese!

Why?

Because she had to find the truth. Because China's first atomic explosion had shown that the Chinese were no longer "quaint little Orientals... willing to live on the smell of an oil rag." Because all that America knew was that China was a growing threat. Consequently, Lisa Hobbs became the first woman reporter on an American newspaper ever to go behind the Bamboo Curtain (and the first American staff reporter, man or woman, in a decade). *I Saw Red China* recounts what she found, the answers she obtained.

As an ordinary tourist she visited Shanghai, Peking, Canton, Wushi, Soochow, Hangchow. She wandered freely through communes, factories, schools; and stayed at such hostleries as the "Love the Masses," where her fellow guests were from all over the world—except the U. S. A.—and where no one ever needed to lock his door. She chatted with a woman about raising a family, marriage, homes; discussed sexual morality and Western necklines with another; taught an American folk song to a young Chinese; listened to toddlers chanting:

*My father is holding the gun
And my mother is going to the parade*

*And we are shouting at the parade:
"Support the Viet Nameese people
against American imperialism."*

She feasted on wine and duck's feet and was scolded for picking a flower; she inspected children's fingernails and scalps for signs of malnutrition, and was asked piercing questions, some of which reveal how startlingly seldom we appear at our best before the rest of the world.

Lisa Hobb's story is fascinating and fast-moving. It gives a clearer insight into a country and its people that have been a mystery for centuries—and an enigma for over a decade.

● *Race and Reason*

A new addition to the library's collection of books about the races of man is Carleton Putnam's *Race and Reason, a Yankee View*. Mr. Putnam's book is a forceful analysis of the viewpoints of both North and South in the matter of understanding the race controversy between Negro and Caucasian.

The author thoroughly explores the ideology which led to the Supreme Court's decision in the desegregation cases and traces it to its source. In the process, he puts race against the background of fundamental American ideals. *Race and Reason* is easily read, is written in clear, crisp language, and presents documented facts concerning the question of integration and racial "equality."

Mr. Putnam presents to his readers some of the most frequently asked questions of integrationists with answers well worth reading. He divides his question-and-answer section of the book

into several fundamental categories: anthropology and intermarriage, American democracy, Christian ethics, sociology and communism, the Constitutional issue, and summation and outlook. Each category is covered point by point and offers samples of basic arguments which those favoring a mixing of the races often present and which are often extremely difficult to answer when confronted.

Carleton Putnam has been successful both as a businessman (past chairman of the board of Delta Air Lines) and as a scholar (graduated with a science degree and with honors in history and politics from Princeton, and with a law degree from Columbia).

Race and Reason would well be worth the time to pick up and read, for it offers basic, well-documented answers to some rather puzzling, often "catchy" questions regarding the race situation, and particularly does it offer a realistic view of the American system in this aspect.

● *Etiquette*

Recent additions to the library, for men and women alike, include books on the social graces and the proper dress for all occasions.

Etiquette is not something we save for formal occasions, but rules of behavior in day-to-day living which we must follow in order to get along with others. Or in other words, it is the "method of making and keeping friends." Every time you say just the right thing to avoid a bad situation, or send flowers to a friend, or give directions to a stranger, you practice etiquette. Mary Lou Munson, author of *Practical Etiquette for the Modern Man*, has written in question and answer form precisely what are and what are not good manners in family, business and social relations.

For you women who want to be properly dressed on all occasions, *Elegance* is the book for you. Written by Madame Genevieve Antoine Dari-aux, this comprehensive encyclopedia is

a result of her experience as director of Nina Ricci, a top Paris fashion house with an international clientele. From A (Accessories) to Z (Zippers) *Elegance* covers every item a woman wears or carries and describes how each may be selected for quality, attractiveness and appropriateness. Madame Dariaux shares with you many practical ideas of making the most of yourself, even if you are on the tight budget of a college student.

And again for the stronger sex, *Bert Bacharach's Book for Men* tells you how to look your best, feel your best, act your best and be your best. Perhaps better than any other man in the world, Bert Bacharach knows what most men want to know about dressing well, appearing to advantage socially, taking trips, maintaining good health—in short, getting along in this present society. With the aid of more than 50 charts and original line drawings, he has set forth in clear, lively prose the hows and whys of buying and wearing clothing plus hints on manners and behavior.

Ambassador's Sharpshooters

Not every college has its own collection of the most strange and baffling creatures on earth—namely the Archer Fish and the African Chameleon, affectionately dubbed "Art" and "Cammy" by those who know them best!

Outwardly Cammy is a very melancholy creature. He moves at a snail's pace, ambling through the branches, rolling his individually controlled, turret-socketed eyeballs around in search of another juicy insect. Inwardly, however, he is never bored. Just let some unsuspecting insect alight near him and ZAP! His sticky tongue shoots out six to twelve inches. On the rewind, Cammy is fed. He stays pretty content as long as there are flies around.

Art the Archer is more sophisticated than Cammy. He doesn't go for the crass "sticky tongue" method of catching prey. Art has his own built-in WATER PISTOL!

With eyeballs rolling wide open, he sights his insect victim flying above the water. Allowing for light refraction,

tion, distance, water resistance and gravity, he carefully aims . . . and SPRRS! SSFFTT!!

And the insect falls—a helplessly wet bite for Art, who gobbles it up hungrily. Art has a hollow, pin-sized groove in the roof of his mouth. By pressing his tongue against it and squeezing

quickly with his gills, he produces a squirt that downs the insect every time.

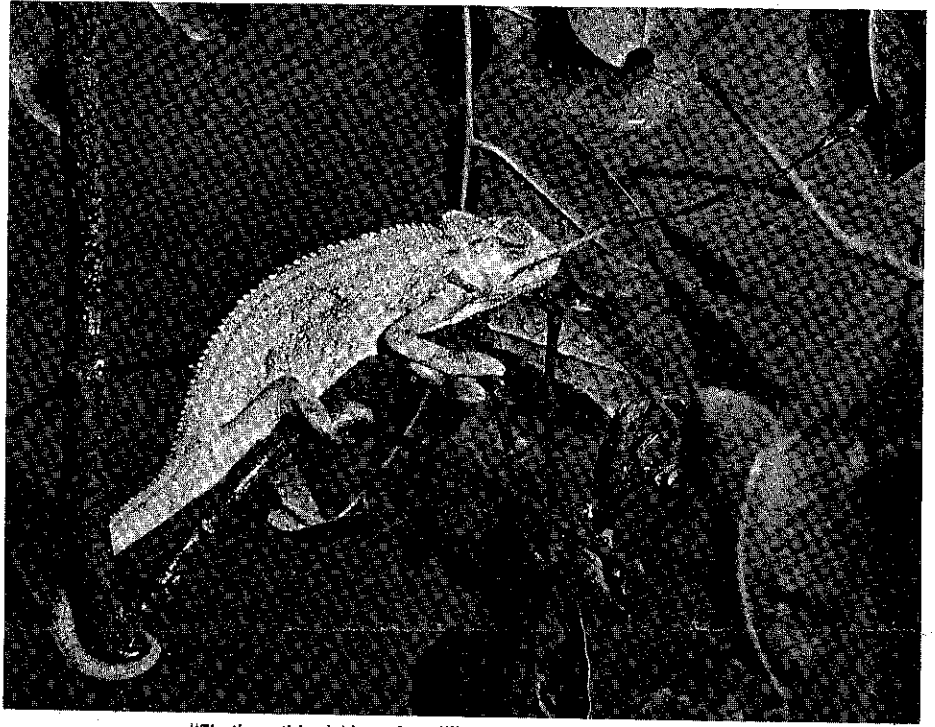
The problem, however, lies in training these creatures to spit or stick-out-tongue *on command*! Both animals tend to slow down production in captivity.

Jerry Gentry has traded his picture files for a job as animal trainer. He's had to teach these captive animals to act naturally in front of cameras. Now that they've overcome their initial stage-fright a few pictures are coming out.

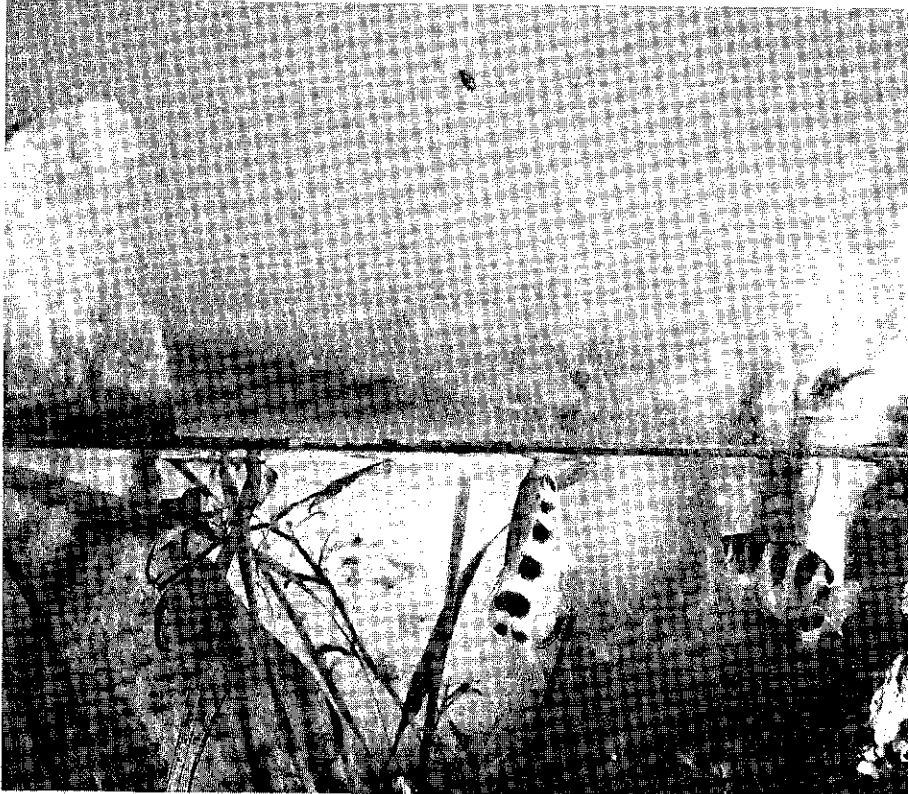
With the help of Charles Johnson, Paul Kroll, Jerry Gentry and a few other creative minds some "impossible" photographs have been made. Flies were glued to a camera-triggering device with honey. (Our men had to invent a hair trigger sensitive to 1/1000th of a second to catch the stream of water from Art's spit!)

After weeks of preparation and revising the equipment Art spat and the camera snapped together. The results are some of the most remarkable photographs of some of the most remarkable creatures on earth!

The famous color photograph of the Archer Fish can be seen in Mr. Justus' office in the Press Building. Work is continuing for an "eyes open" shot of Cammy. These photos will appear in future issues of *The PLAIN TRUTH*.



"That's nothing! Next time I'll open my eyes," says Cammy.



With a nonchalant "over-the-shoulder" shot, Art pinpoints his prey.

Supercolossal Contest Department!

Here it is Ambassadors, nothing to buy, no obligations, all you have to do is answer the following questions and you may win the grand prize. But hurry, there is only one grand prize and the deadline for entering the sweepstakes is one day after you read this (we can't afford to let even you have too much time to cogitate). Here then is something for nothing, well almost something for nothing anyway. Remember, read the instructions.

Sweepstakes Quiz

INSTRUCTIONS: Get a pencil and a piece of paper and proceed carefully; there's a big prize at stake.

1—This section is made up of one question to test your math ability. *Count the number of windows on campus* (you may exclude the dorms; in fact, you *MUST* exclude the dorms).

2—This section is made up of one question to test your spelling ability. *Spell the word ANTIXEROPHTHALMIC* (don't trust us, we may be wrong).

3—This part of the test will test your imagination. *Describe Niagara Falls in one three letter word.*

4—Your memory will be tested now. *Write down our social security number* (no cheating! This is a closed wallet and closed purse test).

5—Now for the science section of the test: *What has 1,000 legs, is pink, weighs two tons, flies, and is not a pink thousand-legged flying elephant?*

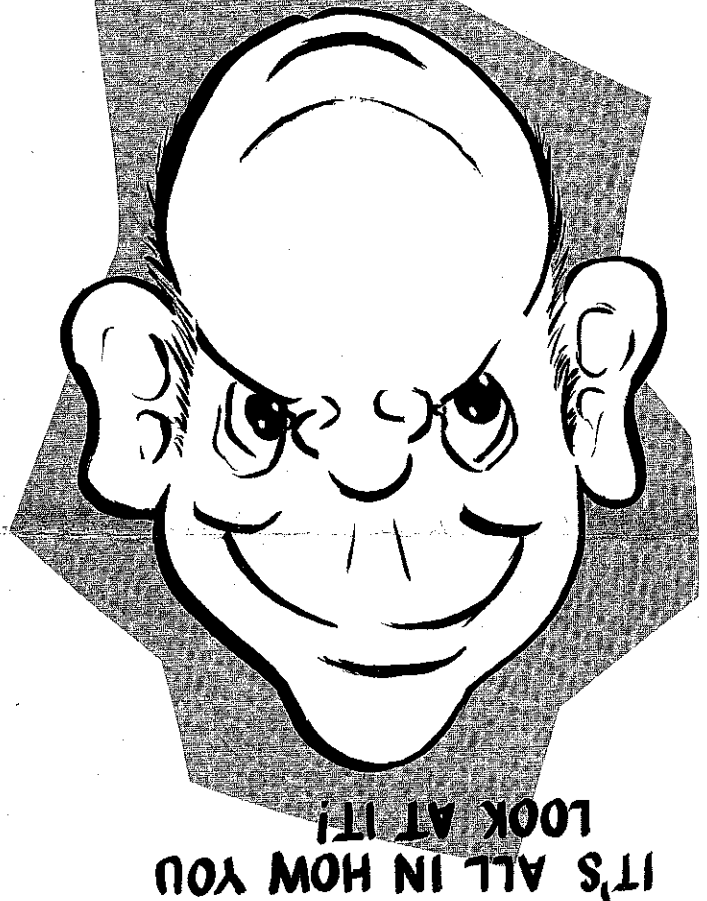
As you can see the answers are upside down so put down your pencils and proceed to look at the answers. You may be the lucky winner.

Campus Freeway

(Continued from page 8)

point when a flying fragment of concrete jabbed him in the knee. The top step going down the hill had *settled* so that it was not level—it sloped down towards the front edge. This uneven step was a *potential hazard*, especially when wet. Hence it had to be replaced by a straight step that was on the level. This necessitated replacing a whole block of five steps.

WILL THE PORTFOLIO MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF YOU?



IT'S ALL IN HOW YOU
LOOK AT IT!

correct count this question correct.
5—Two 500-legged pink one ton elephants.
If you have answered all of these correctly, then you win the grand prize: *One year's free subscription to the finest newspaper on the Ambassador campus, The PORTFOLIO.*

1—Count this one right if you counted over 50, anyone nuts enough to count that far deserves it.
2—We were right, you shouldn't have second-guessed Mr. Webster.
3—Wet.
4—Open your wallet or purse and check; if you got the first five numbers

Correct Answers Department!

Chorale Finale

(Continued from page 5)

huddled masses yearning to breathe free; the wretched refuse of your teeming shore . . . " Tears were in our eyes to see the love and spontaneity of each singer giving all they had, arms around each other, smiles on their faces, true emotions in their hearts.

One could feel the hours and years of work that had gone before. The training, the sacrifice, correction, and plain guts that it took to make such a sound.

As the real finale, *God Bless America* died to a whisper, even the other Shakey customers were in tears. A high school girl and her parents were particularly moved by the performance and the whole evening. When asked, "Where is your daughter planning to go to college?" The parents answered through tears of joy, "She is going to *Ambassador College*, if this is the type of people you produce."

This is why the Chorale was pleased, maybe even proud, with the finale at San Gabriel!