

Gala Faculty Reception

God's College in Britain is off to a wonderful start!

by Herbert W. Armstrong

IT'S 11:30 P.M., Wednesday night, October 19th. Ambassador College in England was born last Friday, the day following the great fall Festival. On that day we had orientation of new students in the Assembly Room of the Music Hall.

But now I have just come to our room from the glamorous Reception given by the 33 students in honor of the Faculty. What a setting for a Faculty Reception this is, here in Memorial Hall! More than a hundred attended. Our guests included educators from other schools and colleges, officials of government from St. Albans, most of our neighbors in this immediate Bricket Wood community, solicitors, architects, top officials from Harrods, England's largest and finest store.

Dick Armstrong's Portrait

The portrait of our son, Richard David Armstrong, in whose memory this ornate building is named, looked down from above the mantel upon this sparkling assemblage with just the twinkle of a smile of happy approval, as the guests moved slowly past the receiving line. The Cousins brothers, Bill and John and their wives, who were Dick's only acquaintances and friends during those early lonely pioneer years he spent in London, were startled and shocked to see this amazingly life-like portrait which seemed to make Dick come alive, with



A candid view of the Faculty Reception at Ambassador in the United Kingdom.

an alert half-smiling sparkle in his eyes. It was so startlingly *real* they were shocked and moved emotionally!

The artist who created this remarkable portrait from photographs, movies, and slides, Mr. Morse-Brown, and his wife, were among the assemblage of guests. They are staying here tonight. Mr. Morse-Brown is to begin a new portrait tomorrow morning—of my

wife. This portrait is just for me. I want it hung in my study—either in our new home here, now nearing completion, or in Pasadena. Mr. Morse-Brown is the noted portrait artist who painted the official portraits for Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh (husband of the Queen), Field Marshall Montgomery, the Lord Mayor of London, and scores of others of similar rank. He and his wife are sleeping in the adjoining room, and Mrs. Armstrong begs me to stop typing for fear of waking them.

It is now Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Armstrong is sitting for the new portrait.

The Purpose of Beautiful Surroundings

The Faculty Reception, in the opinion of all, was a sparkling success. Most of the guests were completely surprised at the elegant and cultural atmosphere at our new college.

English colleges may have large and ornate buildings, but they are bare and drab inside—just the plainest of furniture, usually two to six hundred years old—no color. One guest asked if I did not feel that these beautiful surroundings would be a deterrent to study and scholarship. British educators seem to have accepted a thread-worn tradition, which originated they know not when or where, that drab, unkempt, dreary

In the Library at the Faculty Reception, opening the first year of College in England.





Guests becoming acquainted with each other. Miss Ruth Myrick at the piano.

and depressing surroundings are conducive to the easy acquisition of knowledge.

I asked the lady if she could explain why, or in what way, such bare and sombre atmosphere stimulated desire for knowledge or assisted in its easy acquirement. She could not.

"Well, we've always done it that way, you know," was her only explanation.

I explained that thirteen years of this more cheerful and pleasant way had proved, by experience, that it definitely is a vital influence in character building, and an incentive to study and do better work. I explained that Ambassador College follows neither British nor Ameri-

Looking onto the guests below in the Main Entrance Hall.



can tradition, and is utterly unique in the educational world, seeking and disseminating the true values of life—that we find these things practical, rewarding, and vital in the building of fine character in young men and women.

Everyone seemed to agree that this is a delightful and proper departure from an uninspiring and dead tradition. All guests expressed pleasure and approval in this new and happy departure.

An Atmosphere of Happiness

Several remarked about the happiness our students exuded. They literally radiated good cheer. Guests noticed it. They were impressed.

I need not say all this made Mrs. Armstrong and me very happy. Our other ministers, wives, and faculty

Some of our fine young ladies at Ambassador in England.



members were delighted, too. Mrs. Meredith was unable to be here. She and Mr. Meredith are momentarily expecting their third child and second son! Mr. Meredith expected this little fellow to put in an appearance on the 13th because their other two children were born on the 13th. But apparently he is one of these post-war Englishmen, too busy on "tea-break" to get around to the job of being born!

Classes started yesterday afternoon. The college is under way full steam ahead. It holds great promise for the future.

God has granted us the blessing of starting the college here in England in a bigger and more elegant way than we were able to start in the States. But, of course, the entire work of God is now on a much larger scale. And we have less time, now, in which to train the



Enjoying a little punch at the Faculty Reception. Notice the gracious appointments of Ambassador's Memorial Hall.

vitaly needed ministers and other leaders for God's work here.

These beautiful buildings and cultural surroundings are now to be used as a training ground for those who will reach thousands throughout Britain and the world to "Recapture True Values." This is the Ambassador College motto both here and in America.

What the Future Holds

Both in this age and in the "World

Tomorrow" the Ambassador students who overcome will be privileged to teach others the right way to live. They will teach them to "dress and keep" the good things that God gives—as He told Adam to do in the garden of Eden (Gen. 2:15).

Jesus said: "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly" (John 10:10). Ambassador students are taught to work for and appreciate good and beau-

tiful things. This is God's way.

Our Faculty Reception last night was a happy foretaste of this busy, productive, purposeful life. It was a splendid beginning for God's college in Britain.

The prayers of all you brethren for God's guidance and blessing in this new college will help make it the success that it should be. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest" (Matt. 9:38).

Greatest FEAST Ever!

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ditions in the booth city and the camping area were terribly crowded. As many hundreds of you people who were staying there will remember, the sanitary buildings were entirely inadequate, and there is a desperate, crying need for additional sanitary facilities immediately.

The dining hall was so crowded, so packed, that it took a great deal of extra time to get everyone fed—and, on many occasions, services had to be delayed even until as late as 3:00 or 3:30 in the afternoon.

Think of it! People were being fed from approximately 12:00 noon until about 3:30 in the afternoon!

Mr. Armstrong made a special stop in Texas recently, with our architect from Pasadena who accompanied him, and met with Behlen officials to discuss the possibilities for next year.

As this magazine goes to press, there have been no final decisions made—but those decisions MUST be made, and soon!

The staggering responsibility which

God is laying upon us is becoming clearer each year!

NOTHING is more important to your life than to accomplish God's work! There is NOTHING that should take precedence over wanting to get this work of God done—see it GROW—and do YOUR PART in it.

Brethren, I want to exhort every single one of you, wherever you are on the face of this round earth, to seriously, studiously, fervently PRAY for Mr. Armstrong and the others who will be counseling with him on these matters.

Let me give you a few staggering facts. In our gathering in the United States we are already bigger than the city of Gladewater! We are rapidly