

## Pro-tem team announces plans for U.S. field ministry

PASADENA — C. Wayne Cole, coordinator of the pro-tem church-administration team, last week announced the names of graduating seniors from the three campuses of Ambassador College who will become ministerial trainees in June and talked about recent activities in the U.S. field ministry.

A total of 26 graduating seniors — three from Brickwood, 11 from Pasadena and 12 from Big Sandy — will be assigned as trainees, he said.

"Top priority for the church-administration coordinating team," Mr. Cole said, "is the planning and discussion of the forthcoming ministerial conference, to begin May 6. We expect 550 to 580 ministers in attendance. We are looking forward to a very fruitful series of meetings."

"As has been said before, we will not finalize any organizational structure for the field ministry until after the conference, but we are happy with the pro-tem situation so far. It seems to be going well. We are assisting Mr. Ted Armstrong, and all final decisions are checked with him."

Mr. Cole said excellent ideas and suggestions have been submitted by field ministers concerning field organization.

"It is interesting that several ministers have written suggestions regarding the permanent structure, and most of the suggestions present the same basic ideas most of us at headquarters have thought best," he added.

The Church membership in general, according to Mr. Cole, has expressed loyal support of the Work.

"We have lost some members, obviously, but the Church seems to be stabilizing. We will have more exact figures later regarding mem-

bership loss, but at the present we estimate that we have lost between 1,500 and 2,000 members — including children of members."

Mr. Cole also added four names to the list of ministers who were terminated or resigned which was published on page 15 of the April 1 issue of *The Worldwide News*. They are Thomas K. Williams, Richard A. Wiedenheft, Cliff F. Ackerson and Philip Knight.

Assisting Mr. Cole directly in his responsibility are former regional directors Burk McNair, who was over the Pasadena Region; Paul Flatt, Portland; and Dennis Pyle, Kansas City.

Mr. Flatt recently moved to Pasadena, and Mr. Pyle is in the process of moving, at least temporarily, to headquarters.

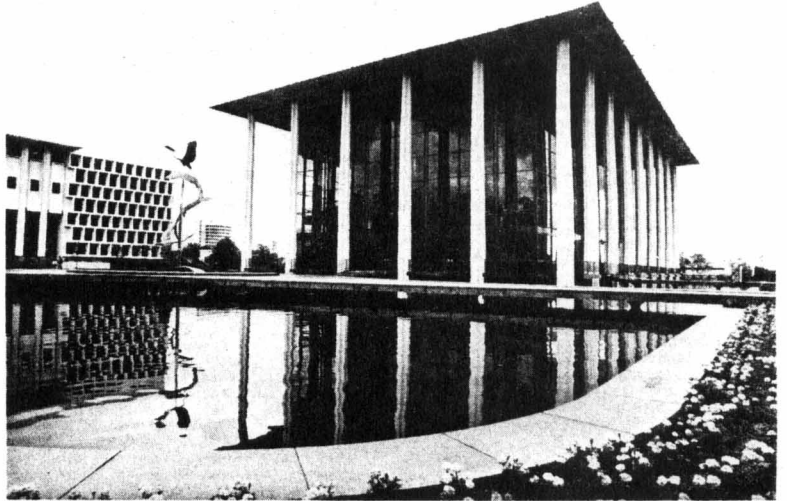
Since final plans for church administration have not been made, it is presently uncertain whether Mr. Pyle will be permanently located in Pasadena.

The two remaining former regional directors, Carl McNair and Ed Smith, of Atlanta and Cincinnati respectively, will be remaining in their areas for the present time.

Following are the ministerial-trainee assignments from the respective campuses:

**Pasadena** — Aaron Dean, Salt Lake City, Utah; Doug Horchak, Toledo, Ohio; Earl Knight, Oakland, Calif.; Ray Lisman, Richmond, Va.; Ralph Orr, Youngstown, Ohio; Bill Pack, Syracuse and Rochester, N.Y.; Bob Pettit, San Antonio, Tex.; Mike Regan, Charleston, W.Va.; Marc Segal, Portland (North), Ore.; Ron Washington, Santa Monica, Calif.; Chuck Zimmerman, Washington, D.C.

(See GRADUATES, page 16)



**AUDITORIUM TO BE DEDICATED** — Nearly 2,500 people toured the Auditorium during six days in which the building was open for tours. For the time being, tours are suspended while finishing touches are being added. The Auditorium is scheduled to be dedicated May 6 during the ministerial conference. (Photo by Ken Evans)

## Planners of upcoming conference expressing optimism as date nears

PASADENA — Those involved with the planning of the upcoming ministerial conference here are expressing an overall mood of optimism and enthusiasm as the date of the conference nears.

Garner Ted Armstrong recently outlined to the ministers the purposes of the conference, which is scheduled for May 6 to 15. He said:

"The conference will consist of general or plenary sessions to which

all you ministers (and your wives, if they accompany you to headquarters) will be invited, as well as doctrinal forums, communication workshops which only ministers will attend.

"There are three basic purposes of this conference.

### The Three Purposes

"No. 1: To be informative. We will give the entire ministry detailed and comprehensive information on many aspects of how the Work is planned, organized and coordinated. This will involve designating to each division head 45 minutes to two hours to introduce his division and department and, in turn, introduce the key personnel who know the real guts of that division. In this way, literally hundreds of our ministers will become acquainted for the very first time with the real inner workings of the Work . . .

"Two: The conference will deal with all areas of doctrinal and administrative questions. It will provide the opportunity for a complete input of information from all of you fellows who must deal with the application and administration of doctrine on a daily basis . . .

"No. 3: The conference will provide for us an exchange of ideas among the ministry. We will conduct workshops on many subjects affecting a minister's life . . . Once again, the success of these workshops must largely depend on your advance preparation, prayer and deep personal thought. Please be ready to participate, to be ready to give your fellow ministers the fruits of your experience in God's ministry."

### Workshop Topics

- The workshop topics include:
- Communication and consistency in the ministry.
  - The ministry as a calling.
  - Judging and decision making in the ministry.
  - Inspiring the congregation.
  - The sermon — organization and

### impact.

- Ideas for sermons and sermonettes.
- Ideas for Bible studies.
- Organization and structure of the U.S. ministry.
- Local-church activities.
- Pastoral counseling.
- Caring for God's people.
- The prospective member.
- Continuing your theological education.

Benjamin R. Chapman, head of the Marketing Services area of the Work here, will serve as conference registrar this year. According to Mr. Chapman, the upcoming conference has had a great deal of time and organization invested in it.

"I would say this conference, not simply because I'm involved in it, has had more work put into it by more people than any other conference I've ever attended," he said.

"We've had three long meetings of four hours and more among division heads and people involved — plus numerous smaller meetings — to make sure that every detail has been covered. Audiovisual material, mimeographed handouts, notes and special three-ringed binders complete with preprinted dividers and stationery have been prepared for each man attending.

"We've mailed out registration packets to almost 600 ministers in all. One of my big jobs will be to process the returned registration cards and properly allocate classroom space and to properly schedule activities.

"Fortunately, we have been able to get an IBM student-scheduling program for our computer to do most of the work of having to shift people around so that we have no conflicts.

"The setup will be very similar to a college schedule, with 18 different workshops each fitted into a two-hour time block. The men attending will be able to choose 12 of the 18

(See CONFERENCE, page 16)

## All systems go for new building

By Randy Gregory

BIG SANDY — All systems are go for the construction of a new lecture hall-laboratory building on the campus here, according to Buck Hammer, director of the Buildings & Grounds Department.

Plans for the structure have been developing for several months now, said Mr. Hammer, but complete sanction came only two weeks ago, when Garner Ted Armstrong gave the project his final approval.

"The building was needed to help relieve the present cramped availabil-

ity of classroom space, which will tighten further with an increased enrollment next year," stated Mr. Hammer.

According to Don Preston, architect in the department, the building will house a 250-seat lecture hall in one end and a chemistry lab and physics-biology lab in the opposite end.

It will be similar in outward appearance to campus dormitories and will cover an area of 8,500 square feet.

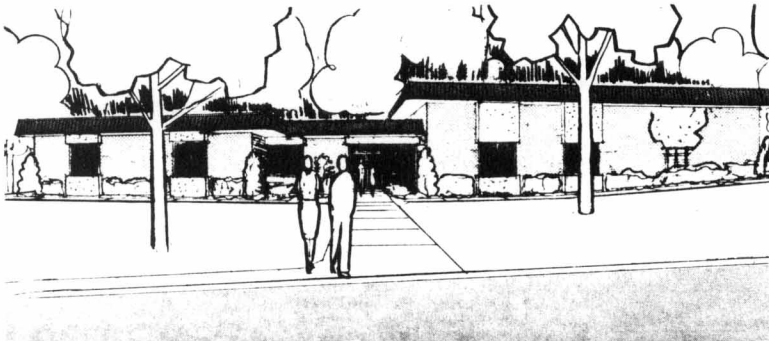
Contractors for the project are

Moore Brothers Lumber Co. of Longview, Tex.

Campus crews will take care of demolition, earthwork, exterior concreting, final grading, landscaping, utility extensions, parking facilities, special acoustical treatment, carpeting and cabinetwork.

"Hopefully, the science-lab portion of the complex will be ready for use by Aug. 15 of this year and the rest of the building in an additional month," said Mr. Hammer.

Preparatory work on the building site has already begun.



**NEW BUILDING** — Pictured above is an artist's conception of the new lecture-laboratory building which is now under construction.





**PHILIPPINE BRETHREN** — Some of the Philippine brethren stand outside Mr. Benitez' home in Don Carlos. The article below describes the improving conditions of these brethren.

## Brethren in Mindanao appreciate funds

By Colin Adair  
**Director, Philippine Work**  
 MANILA, Philippines — Many of you from all parts of the world are probably wondering how your brethren in Mindanao are doing. It was almost two years ago when we reported that many were in physical danger due to the rebellion in the area and also starvation brought about by crop failure.

Since that time, with the generous help of emergency money from Pasadena and a very large sum from the Australian brethren, our members there have managed not only to survive but to begin working new farmland.

President Ferdinand Marcos' timely introduction of martial law has resulted in almost complete eradication of Maoist rebels from central Mindanao. (The latest run-in on the island of Sulu, where rebels burned the town of Jolo, is far away to the south of Mindanao.) As a result, the brethren now live in an atmosphere of peace.

Recently Jose Raduban, local elder in Manila, and I took a trip to Mindanao to visit the churches of Don Carlos and Kiara to see for ourselves how the brethren were doing. It had been a year and a half since I had been there. This trip could well qualify as the roughest ride to any church in the world.

The first part of the journey was no problem. We flew by Philippines Airlines jet from Manila to Cagayan de Oro, on the north coast of Mindanao. There a member of the Don Carlos church met us with the church jeep, which we had purchased last year for Encardio Benitez, local elder in Mindanao, to visit in.

We had just finished a local conference in Manila, so Mr. Benitez traveled back with us.

After staying overnight in a local hotel we left around 8:15 the next morning for the long journey south.

The first 14 kilometers (nine miles) followed the coastline eastward. Then we turned inland and headed south, climbing into the rugged mountainous area.

### Dried-Up Riverbed

It wasn't long before the paved road ended and we hit what could only be described as a dried-up riverbed, complete with rocks and boulders.

This had to serve as our road for the next 5½ hours, with only a little relief of concrete or asphalt pavement as we passed through various small towns.

Fortunately, the weather was dry and it was not very hot. But our road made plenty of dust, and we were covered with a thick layer by the time our journey ended.

One consolation, which helped keep our minds off the spine-jolting

journey, was the beautiful scenery of plains and mountains, most of which is unspoiled virgin land.

While in Don Carlos we stayed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benitez, sleeping under a mosquito net, although there were very few mosquitoes around.

Sabbath morning a misguided rooster made sure we didn't oversleep by crowing about every half hour beginning at 3 a.m.!

After breakfast we boarded the jeep and headed for Kiara, which is even farther into the interior and approximately a 50-minute ride away.

We were pleased to see around 211 brethren waiting there to greet us.

After services we had a quick lunch in the home of one of the brethren and headed back for Don Carlos and the afternoon service.

One hundred ninety-four brethren attended the 1:30 p.m. service, held

in the tabernacle building within the compound owned by the Church.

### From Dirt to Mud

Regrettably, we had to leave immediately afterwards for the long journey back to Cagayan de Oro in order to be back before curfew time. We didn't relish the bumpy ride, but the thought of a hot shower and a good night's sleep afterwards kept our spirits up.

Unfortunately, it began to rain slightly before we had gone very far and it continued the whole way back.

The dust became mud. Darkness added to the hazardous driving conditions.

With only three short stops, for gasoline and two minor breakdowns (wet coil and battery connection), we reached our destination around 9:10 that evening. Our driver-mechanic had done a good job of strengthening the jeep to take the consistent batter-

## Morocco church member turns great idea into play

RABAT, Morocco — "Hey, honey, I've got a great idea for a play."

That is what James D. Scruggs III said to his wife a year ago. Now that idea has turned into a play that has been produced on two continents.

Mr. Scruggs lives here with his wife Ruby and two-year-old son Rodney. Mr. Scruggs is employed by the United States Foreign Service and is stationed at the American embassy here, working in the communications and records section.

He is one of three members of God's Church in Morocco; the second is his wife, and the third is Mrs. Sylvia Wahid, who lives in Casablanca, a short distance away.

After telling his wife that he

thought he had a good idea, Mr. Scruggs took typewriter in hand, arising one week later with a one-act play, *The Pigeon Feeders*.

The theme, according to the author, "is the often unhappy plight of the elderly, especially the elderly of America."

Mr. Scruggs believes that all too often old people are "huddled out to the pasture of retirement for no other reason than an arbitrary age being reached, thereby doing an injustice to the person involved, as well as depriving society of a great deal of experience, skill and wisdom."

The first performance of *The Pigeon Feeders* was here in Rabat last spring under the auspices of the United States Information Service. It ran for two nights and was well received by the English-speaking community here.

Soon thereafter, through the offices of the American ambassador in Vienna, Austria, it was purchased for performance by the Austrian government.

The play was filmed for Austrian television in February, and a tentative schedule was set whereby it could be viewed in the Vienna area first and later in the rest of the country.

Though the theme of *The Pigeon Feeders* is the plight of the aged, Mr. Scruggs was only 29 when he wrote the play.

He admitted, however, that "perhaps an extensive amount of travel may tend to age one prematurely."

In the last 10 years he has lived in Scotland, Germany, the United States, Senegal, Vietnam, France and now Morocco.

James Scruggs says he will write more plays if he finds "another set of upsetting and unjust circumstances," such as he wrote about in *The Pigeon Feeders*.

If that is his inspiration for writing, he probably will be writing a lot more plays.

## Now you know

By William L. Johnson

In some Iron Age settlements in Western Europe, warriors were buried with their razors as well as their swords. Men belonging to unshaven cultures became known as barbarians; the Latin word for beard is *barba*.

## Concert is first project for entertainment group

By Bien Macaraeg Jr.  
 MANILA, Philippines — A formal concert which featured some of this country's top young musicians was held Sunday, March 10, at the little theater of the Cultural Center of the Philippines (the country's foremost musical and theatrical auditorium).

The concert enthralled the Manila brethren and other guests with over two hours of light classical music.

Dubbed the "Summertime Concert," it was the first project for the year of the recently organized Church Entertainment Division. The concert began at 7:30 p.m. in the plush auditorium.

Five professionals performed, most of whom are members of the Manila Symphony Orchestra.

These artists gave their talent freely, partly due to efforts by the project manager for the occasion, Napoleon Acebron, and his assistant, Charles Morrell.

Playing very inspiring pieces by Mozart, Chopin, Liszt, Gershwin, Stamitz and others, including famous Filipino composers, the performers drew enthusiastic rounds of applause, especially after their last number, which moved them to return for two encores.

The message in the printed program from Colin Adair, Philippine regional director, read:

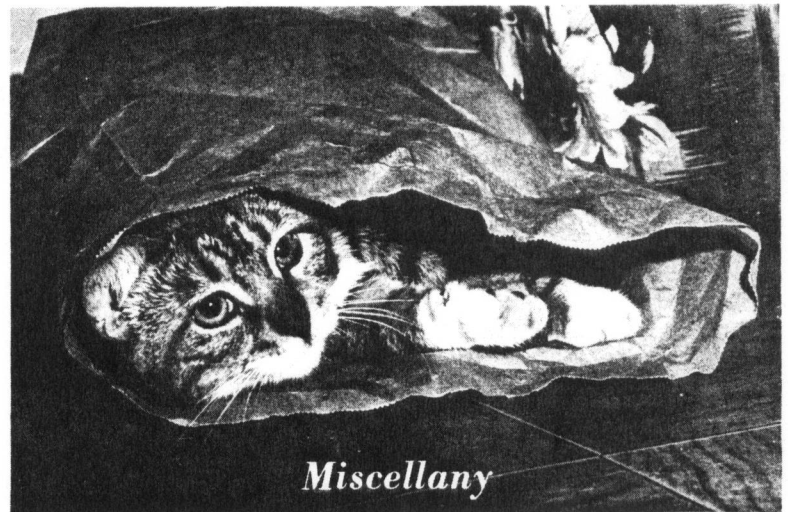
"Ambassador College in the Philippines is proud to host this evening of fine music as the first of its cultural presentations in Manila . . ."

"We hope this evening of light classical music will add to your cultural education and that you will

thirst for more . . ."

After the affair, the brethren were unanimous in their praise of the performance of the artists and the show as a whole.

One commented: "I never dreamed this could be possible. It was the best entertainment that ever happened to the Philippine church."



## Miscellany

**CAT IN THE BAG** — When Herman Harold Cachie of Brooklyn, N.Y., was taking pictures of his cat, it proved too much for the feline. It seems the electronic flash disturbed the cat, causing it to run and jump into an empty upright paper bag. Suddenly the bag fell over and "I was just in time to get this shot off," says Mr. Cachie. (If you have a black-and-white photo you'd like to submit for this feature, send it to "Miscellany," *The Worldwide News*, Box 111, Big Sandy, Tex., 75755.)

# Evangelist reflects on the early years

**BIG SANDY**—When Dr. Roderick C. Meredith recently paid a visit to the Big Sandy campus, *The Worldwide News* conducted the following interview with the Brackett Wood deputy chancellor about the early years of the college.

Dr. Meredith is a longtime evangelist whose duties have included serving as deputy chancellor of the Pasadena campus and superintendent of ministers of the Worldwide Church of God.

He was a 19-year-old transfer to Ambassador, Pasadena, from a Missouri junior college in 1949, the third year of a then-fledgling college of 12 students.

**What were your initial impressions of Ambassador? Did you expect a larger enrollment when you first came or . . . ?**

Oh, yes, I thought it would be quite a bit larger. Mr. Armstrong in the literature gave the feeling that it would be a little bit bigger than it

schoolteachers.

His father taught him, he used to tell me, to read and analyze a newspaper before he entered the first grade. I'm not sure of the authenticity of that, but I think that's what I heard from Dr. Hoeh and others.

But that was his background, and so he was very intelligent and very interested in all things academic and scholarly and certainly added a very great dimension to the college in that way.

Raymond Cole had grown up in the Willamette Valley [in Oregon] and knew where Mr. Herbert Armstrong began his ministry. Mr. Cole's parents had been with the Sardis Church and came out when Mr. Armstrong began this Work.

He had a lot of interesting background in the early days of the Sardis Church. He knew many of the preachers that Mr. Armstrong used to work with and that double-crossed Mr. Armstrong. As a little boy he sat in some of the evangelistic meetings



**RECOLLECTIONS** — Dr. Roderick Meredith shares some of his background in the Work in a recent interview. (Photo by Scott Moss)

really was. And, of course, he hoped each year it would be bigger than it turned out to be.

But there were only 12 students when I arrived. I made up the 12, actually. I came from a high school of 1,200 students, so it was quite a comedown from 1,200 to 12, to say the least. The college I transferred from, Joplin Junior College, had about 600 students.

**I know the college began with four students. How many were there the second year?**

The second year the two McNairs came — Marion and Raymond McNair — and Mr. Kenneth Herrmann; they made the seven.

The third year my uncle, the late Dr. C. Paul Meredith, [He was an evangelist and first editor of the Bible Correspondence Course.]

The other three students who came in 1949 were Owen Smith, Gene Carter and Paul Smith, who is in charge of the Imperial Learning Resource Center [a depository of book and nonbook learning materials for teachers and students of Imperial Schools] right here at Big Sandy. Owen and Gene are no longer part of the Work.

**Who were the first four students?**

The original students were Herman Hoeh, [Raymond Cole, Betty Bates and Dick Armstrong]. When he [Herman Hoeh] first came, he had been a young boy on a farm near Santa Rosa, Calif., up north of San Francisco, and he was a very intellectual person.

Before he came to Ambassador he made straight A's all the way through junior high and high school. He had been very much of a student and encouraged in that by his parents, who, of course, were Germans, and they came from a family of German

wonderful person to know and to love.

I got to spend a lot of time with Dick because of the college being so small and the fact that he and I were some of the few who were not married right at graduation. We became the old bachelors. We'd go out and eat together and later we went to Europe together and spent about four months together in the summer of 1954. We became quite close, and I was certainly shaken by his death in 1958.

**In your forum that you gave here to the student body you talked about some of the persecution that was brought to bear on Mr. Herbert Armstrong in the early years of the college. One phrase you talked about was the term that was going around in reference to Mr. Dick Armstrong's automobile and references to nepotism. Could you enlarge on that just a bit?**

Well, those charges came primarily from one of the early teachers who, of course, was not a member. He found that many of the supporters of the Work were very poor. He saw Mr. Armstrong driving this DeSoto and he saw Dick Armstrong with his Plymouth — little red intermediate-sized convertible which he could afford only because he was working 30 to 50 hours a week in the radio studio, transcribing and all, and was able to save it because he took five years to graduate.

So this professor talked about the "heavenly father" — because Mr. Armstrong was the head of the Work and all — and his son Dick in his red chariot.

**Did he actually say these things in class?**

Yes!

**So faculty members openly criticized Mr. Armstrong in some of these early classes?**

From time to time. Not as a continual thing, but from time to time they would get in a bad attitude about not receiving their paychecks on time or being forced to attend forums, which occasionally got somewhat spiritual in nature, and they would take out their wrath by making such remarks.

**So I guess comments about "Armstrong extravagance" go back many years.**

They sure do. That's right.

**In line with the comment on extravagance, you mentioned in forum that in your three years as a student in Ambassador College, your total clothing bill for those three years was \$25. Could you comment?**

Yes, I kept a budget and it was slightly under \$25. It was \$24 and something for a total of three years.

**Were you typical of the other students?**

Yes, I was. I dressed about like the other students.

**So Mr. Armstrong's statement that he had a suit for every day of the week back in his early ministry certainly held true for the early students.**

Oh, yes! After college I remember the first suit I was able to buy as a young teacher and minister. It was a \$35 suit I bought on sale for \$18.65 — the year the Civil War ended; that's how I remember. It didn't fit exactly right, but then it was a new suit.

**Some of these figures, dates and names you mention have been rather exact. Have you tried to remember these things, or do you have a written record?**

No, no, I don't. There are certain figures that stand out in my mind — probably hundreds don't. My mother and father made a big deal of birthdays and certain kinds of dates and numbers and things like that as we

grew up. So I've had the habit of remembering how old people are, when their birthday is or certain figures. And for that reason I guess certain things stand out in my mind more than the average person.

**How much contact did you have with Mr. Herbert Armstrong in the early years of Ambassador College? Outside of Mr. Ted Armstrong, the earliest students have perhaps had more personal contact with Mr. Armstrong than anyone else in the Work.**

I entered Ambassador College 2 1/2 years ago, and in that 2 1/2 years, of course, I've spent far more time with Mr. Armstrong than I remotely was able to spend with my own parents. It certainly did have a profound effect. I was just 19 when I came to college and he became like a second father, a father figure, that I looked up to and tended to emulate.

Perhaps that's one reason some of the earlier students have the feeling about certain aspects of culture, elegance and dignity that we do — because Mr. Armstrong constantly stressed that, practiced that, lived that.

He thought as a Chicago-New York businessman and tried to set that kind of an example for us to emulate. He felt in dealing with men in the world it would be better to have that standard of living, that way of approach.

So we had that very much in our characters because it was all around us — that is to the extent we were



with Mr. Armstrong, going places with him, hearing him talk in forums, assemblies, classes, personal counsel, sermons, everything. Since the college and Church were both very small, he would talk very intimately about things. He gave us much advice and instruction.

We were able to spend time with him in a number of ways. The first professional football game I ever attended in my life Mr. Armstrong took me to. The first professional tennis match I ever attended, the same thing. Mr. Armstrong took us places that we might not have gone to in college because we were so poor.

Not regularly, but, you know, maybe once or twice during our college career he would take small groups to these activities out of his own pocket and enable us to have some of those cultural experiences.

I believe the first time I heard the Los Angeles Philharmonic, Mr. Armstrong took me.

Oh, yes, that was the most frequent form of contact — in the office and in the lobby of Mayfair [the student residence]. He would come right over to where the fellows lived on the third floor in Mayfair — once we acquired that in the third year of college . . . Mr. Armstrong would come and often play table tennis with us, one of our main sports.

We also played lawn tennis, but we tended to play table tennis more because there was only one court for lawn tennis and they had classes in it and staff members would use it. I guess a lot of us couldn't afford to buy a tennis racket or tennis balls for lawn tennis. I'm sure that entered in — frankly, that sounds funny, but it did — whereas the table-tennis paddles and balls were provided and they were always right there.

Mr. Armstrong would come, oh, seemed like three or four times a week and play table tennis with whoever was handy. He would usually get one of the two Raymonds — Raymond Cole or Raymond McNair — or me to play because we were among the better players.

Afterwards, we would have a chat and other students would gather around quite often in the lounge.



He'd tell us about the early days and about his life and the problems of the Work currently — all kinds of things. It made us feel very close to him. Also, remember, he taught all the Bible classes for the first three years of Ambassador College and took the assemblies and the forums a great deal of the time.

**What about Mrs. Armstrong? Did you have the same type of interaction with her?**

Yes, very much. Most of us fellows, as well as Betty and the later girls, felt very close to Mrs. Armstrong, you know, like a second

(See INTERVIEW, page 5)



## Interview

(Continued from page 4)  
 mother. She would talk to the fellows as well as the girls. Later, she became primarily the women's guidance counselor, as she was called, but she still counseled the fellows on occasion.

In the early days she had no such title; she just did it. She would be a sounding board for Mr. Armstrong and gather information, I'm sure, you know, frankly, to help him keep in touch with the pulse of the students. She also acted as a mother in that sense to encourage the students. And many times she'd convey messages of our desires or hopes or dreams or frustrations to Mr. Armstrong so he could take action on them.

She was very loving and very patient and extremely interested in the Work herself and in furthering the Work of God. She was a tremendous help to Mr. Armstrong with the college people and with the Church people.

**When you were in Ambassador College as a freshman in 1949, what type of concrete thoughts did you have? Or did you have any about the future? And did you ever think what you might be doing 25 years from that date?**

When I first came to Ambassador College — and this held true with a number of the fellows who came out — we didn't know that much about the Sabbath, the Holy Days or anything.

I just came out because there were only the three congregations on the West Coast: Pasadena, Portland [Ore.] and Eugene, Ore. I didn't know about the Sabbath, the Holy Days or anything.

I just came out because I knew that this man had an understanding of prophecy. He seemed to understand and make sense out of the Gospels. He talked about a way of life that was interesting and masculine — rather than sissified like I got in Sunday school. I wanted to understand that way of life, but primarily prophecy. It was a carnal interest; it was a physical thing that was going to happen and I wanted to find out about it.

And I thought I was going to come out and find out all about it. I envisioned that I might be able to find out all that I'd need to know and go back to the University of Missouri. I was planning to go there in the first place and only went to Joplin Junior College as a stopover till I'd made up my mind whether to accept a track scholarship at the University of Missouri or to come to Ambassador.

But finally my conscience bothered me so much and things occurred to make me think I had to come to Ambassador to get rid of this pressure of "I've got to find out." I finally came there thinking, well, I'll go back to the University of Missouri after one year and continue my business-administration course.

That's what I planned, frankly. And I planned that up until I'd been to Ambassador two or three months.

But by the time I'd been to Ambassador three months or so I was baptized and then I gradually began to realize that I should not go back to the University of Missouri and that I should be part of the Work, although

the direct opportunity or understanding of how we would be involved in the Work was much less direct than it is now. We just knew we wanted to help Mr. Armstrong.

There were no other young ministers to look to as a pattern. He was the only minister, with Mr. Basil Wolverton, an older man as a local elder.

By the time I went out on a baptismal tour after my junior year, then I began to realize how. From then on I did have the goal of being in this Work, of going on tours, of teaching, of editing, of writing and helping Mr. Armstrong.

I did not have the goal of becoming a preaching minister. To me that was for older white-haired men, and I didn't picture myself that way; I just honestly didn't.

In fact, when Mr. Armstrong first told me I was to be ordained, I argued with him. I told him, "No, I'm not ready to be ordained. I don't want to be ordained. I never intended to be a minister."

He said, "Well, what have you been doing for the last six months, Rod?"

"This was six months after graduation and I said I've been on the tours and all this."

He said, "Yes, you've been on a nationwide baptizing tour baptizing people. That's the work of the ministry. Then what did you do?"

"Well, I raised up the San Diego church."

"Then what did you do?"

"Well, I was pastor up in Portland, Ore., for four months."

He said, "That's what you've been doing and you should be ordained."

We all began to realize that people really needed us and that this Work was growing and Mr. Armstrong had to have help. We did not understand that we would have a great number of churches all over the United States. We conceived it more of as an itinerant ministry like that of the Apostle Paul — that we would baptize people and go from city to city, maybe even be run out of town and be put in jail on occasion like the Apostle Paul.

Even when I proposed to my wife in 1955, that's what I told her — that we probably will never have a home, we will never be able to settle in one place, we'll be traveling here and there, and I may spend months of my time in jail. And I meant it; I absolutely meant it. I'll be glad to stand before God and say that; He knows that I meant it.

And my wife knew I meant it. And we were amazed later to see that somehow the whole Church began to settle down, local churches sprang up more and more and that we didn't get rocks thrown at us and that we were able to have a normal home and circumstances. But that developed gradually.

**Do you have anything else, Dr. Meredith, that you think would be of interest to the readership to comment on?**

I think that one of the fantastic qualities that helped all of us in those early years was Mr. Armstrong's tremendous enthusiasm — the enthusiasm he radiated about his work — and the vision. Vision and enthusiasm. Thinking forward enthusiastically.

His absolute dogged perseverance and determination in the face of obstacles was tremendously inspirational. He would not quit. And in that way, having read a great deal about Winston Churchill, I think the two of them strike quite a parallel.

When people talked about "when this thing folds up," we never thought that we were with the loser; we always knew that we were with a winner. We just did. He would never quit. And we knew that God was with him also. But just his human personality and determination was a shining example to all of us.

# Bricket Wood agriculture report shows growth of varied program

By Ryan Watkins

**BRICKET WOOD** — The Department of Agriculture & Environmental Research began in August, 1967, under the direction of lecturer in agronomy Colin Sutcliffe.

He had gained considerable practical experience in farming in Australia, having run his own cattle-and-sheep station.

Total land area now farmed at Ambassador College here is more than 300 acres. And within 20 miles of London, that's a miracle.

The most productive acres now under college control are supplying the college's Catering Department with much of its needs in such items as beef, milk, eggs, vegetables and fruits.

Production of each of these foods has been accompanied by a program of applied research based on God's laws of environmental management and literary research, news gathering and experimentation.

In response to many requests for information, the college has made a publication on the subject available for the cost of printing and postage.

It deals with man's most important problems and trends in modern agriculture, plus details of work going on at Ambassador.

### Market Gardening

Fresh-vegetable and fruit production in the college's nine acres of gardens results in a wide range of both root and leaf vegetables.

Strawberries are the earliest fruit crop, followed by raspberries, loganberries, gooseberries and blackberries.

No artificial fertilizers or chemical sprays are used; disease and pests are not unknown, but they tend to be minimal.

### Dual-Purpose Cattle

The Catering Department needs both milk and beef to nourish hungry and growing Ambassador students.

At the same time, the college carries out research on cattle, so having its own livestock is obviously the best for this.

Britain has long been the stud farm of the world, developing, breeding and exporting around the globe.

But most of Britain's animals are highly specialized. They have been bred and selected for either beef or milk production, but not both.

This left Ambassador College with two alternatives: to run two separate herds, one to provide milk for the college and the other to provide beef (that seemed rather impractical on what was then a farm of only 90 acres) or to follow the British beef industry's example and crossbreed beef bulls with dairy cows.

But in view of Leviticus 19:19 this was ruled out.

So the college came up with a third alternative: a single herd to serve dual-purpose needs for milk and beef. The goal was to produce calves with the potential of top-quality beef

animals from dairy-type cows, without crossbreeding.

A cattleman would have said that dual-purpose breeds are only for those willing to accept mediocre levels of both meat and milk production.

But years ago *The Plain Truth* recommended the use of dual-purpose cattle. This was the direction the college here took, and it was very largely on faith.

Shorthorns were selected because this breed has the potential for beef and dairy production. Some 45 dairy shorthorn cows were purchased and mated with a champion beef shorthorn bull from Scotland.

It is a fact that animals need to be raised on their mothers.

This poses a question: How do you produce beef-type calves and milk their mothers at the same time?

The obvious answer has always been that you don't. You simply divide the herd in two, one group of regular beef cows suckling their own calves and the other a normal dairy herd.

That sounds fine, but it leaves you with two problems on the dairy side: inadequately nourished calves that are no longer with their mothers and cows that must be milked on the Sabbath.

The solution to these two problems was where the college really became unorthodox in the eyes of the world, and yet at one stroke both problems were solved. For more than six years college employees have milked all the cows and have at the same time allowed all of them to suckle their own calves.

This was brought about simply by separating the calves from their mothers at night, producing cows with full udders every morning. They are milked, then the calves are reunited with them the rest of the day.

### Calves Do the Work

On Friday evenings the cows aren't segregated from the calves. There is no Sabbath-morning buildup of milk, and therefore no milking operation is necessary.

In other words, the calves do the work of Sabbath milking. And it is more natural for each calf to be raised on its own mother.

Of course, twice as many cows have to be milked as a commercial dairyman would have to milk to obtain the same quantity of milk.

However, these are three points to remember:

- The Sabbath-milking problem is solved.
- The milk "lost" goes into beef production.
- The college avoids raising successive generations of undernourished heifers to replace aging cows.

Three years ago a farm-economics expert checked Ambassador's operations. In all of his experience he had never come across this system of cattle management.

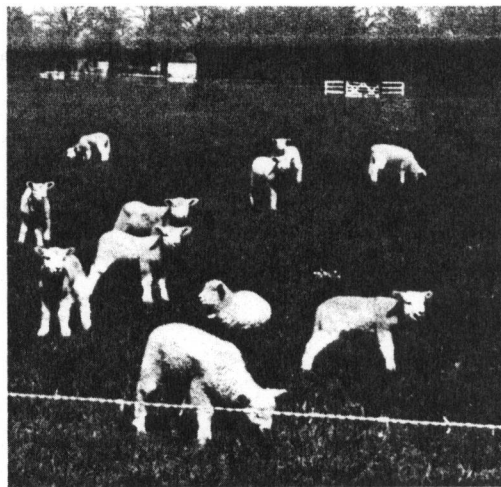
Naturally, at first he was skeptical as to its economic merits. But following a complete examination, he expressed full confidence in it.

Further profitability is seen when one takes into account the annual cost to the dairy industry of unnecessary sickness, disease and shortened productive lives of cows.

### Now There Are 80

Ambassador College secured its first 20 maiden ewes and one fine ram in November, 1972. These high-quality, attractive, big purebred animals lambed and became 40. More were bought, and now there are 80.

The Romney Marsh breed was (See AGRICULTURE, page 15)



**FARM PROGRAM** — Above: Pictured last spring are the first baby lambs from the farm's small flock of Romney Marsh sheep. Below: Young dual-purpose shorthorn cows raise all their own calves and are at the same time milked daily as a normal dairy herd. [Photos by Alan Beardsmore and Bruce Lehman]



## Executive interview

# Unhornswoggling proves fruitless for head of theology research

By David McKee

PASADENA — "Is Dr. Dorothy in?" you ask.

"He just stepped out; something came up" is the reply.

And that's just the way it is with Dr. Charles Dorothy, a man who is spread among an amazing number of responsibilities. Seemingly, something is always coming up.

And little wonder. Stationed at Ambassador College here, Dr. Dorothy heads up a recently formed "Theological Research Project," is editor of the Spanish edition of *The Plain Truth (La Pura Verdad)*, teaches two sections of Old Testament Survey and heads an independent-study class in Spanish.

In addition, he is to help Mr. Gunnar Freibergs, chairman of the Theology Department, build a graduate school of theology here and help develop a ministerial magazine.

And not the least among his duties, he is a pastor-rank minister, serving any Spanish- and English-speaking people who can find him.

## Head of TRP

Perhaps chief on his list of responsibilities is his position as head of "what is officially titled the Theological Research Project, lovingly called TRP."

"The project was commissioned by Mr. Herbert Armstrong," Dr. Dorothy explains and notes that "there is a fourfold approach."

"No. 1: to collect and compile all the available data that we have written on a given doctrine."

"No. 2: to synthesize, boil down the data to a very reduced number of pages — one page, if possible."

"The third step is to get approval of that synthesis from Messrs. Herbert and Garner Ted Armstrong."

"Finally, as the last step, the synthesis is written up in polished form. This becomes the official statement of church doctrine."

"That is one thrust of TRP," Dr. Dorothy goes on to say. "Another is to begin compiling technical, documentary, historical-type material for an exegetical handbook. This is a project of seven to 10 years."

Progress within the theological project has been slowed because of the recent meetings Mr. Ted Armstrong has had concerning needed revision of doctrine.

"These are not part of the Theological Research Project," Dr. Dorothy remarks, "but are separate meetings which have been demanded by current problems and questions being brought up with regard to various doctrines."

Such meetings led to the change in the day of Pentecost observance.

## Before TRP

Prior to his appointment to TRP Dr. Dorothy was the director of the Spanish Division of God's Work. This included work as minister, editor and administrator.

While he has launched into his newer job with vigor, he also still has his heart very much in the old. He remains the editor of *La Pura Verdad*, a position he is able to fulfill, he says, due to the fine cooperation of Walter Dickinson, assistant to Leslie L. McCullough in the International Division, and the labor of Victor Gutierrez and Ken Ryland, associate editors of the magazine.

Dr. Dorothy also conducts Bible studies for Spanish-speaking brethren in the headquarters area and altogether stays well in touch with the progress and state of the Spanish Work, a job to which he has willingly dedicated a great part of his life.

But before the Spanish Work, before TRP and before the very beginnings of the Church of God in its modern era, Charles Verne Dorothy was born in Seattle, Wash., an only child.

"I was born an only child of a middle-middle-class family," remarks Dr. Dorothy. "My father was a public accountant and credit manager for a paint company. By hard work and going back to the office in the evenings generally six or seven days a week, he was able to provide a good basis for the family, and I guess we eventually became upper-middle class as a result."

It was, says Dr. Dorothy, "a happy and normal childhood" with an emphasis on music.

"I started playing the violin at age 6," he comments, "and dropped it at age 17, unfortunately. I studied the piano from age 10 for a few years and taught myself guitar, studying it seriously for about a year."

At age 12 Dr. Dorothy moved with his family to the Olympic Peninsula in Washington, "the so-called last American frontier."

"There were glaciers, woods, mountains, wild animals and even stories about sasquatch — a monster similar to the abominable snowman," he says.

It was in this wilderness area that Dr. Dorothy met a man, at that time a teenager, who would be instrumental in directing him to Ambassador College and the Church of God. He was David Jon Hill, now an evangelist and director of Marketing Services for the Work.

## Beer for Granmudder

Dr. Dorothy and Mr. Hill first met at the "general store-gas station-post office" operated by Dr. Dorothy's father.

"I was working in the store one Sunday and he walked in. He said, 'I want a beer for my granmudder.' I was under age, he was under age — he was 13; I guess I was 12 — you weren't supposed to sell liquor on Sundays. All kinds of laws were being violated. But I sold him the beer. And it literally was for his grandmother. We got to be friends over that issue."

And fast friends they remained throughout the four years of high school that they attended together.

"We were like brothers — better than brothers, really," says Dr. Dorothy.

Upon graduation, though, they parted ways.

"His mother wouldn't allow him to go anywhere except Ambassador College — she was a member of the Church at this time — and my parents would allow me to go anywhere but to Ambassador. So I went to the University of Washington."

"I graduated from the University of Washington," Dr. Dorothy goes on to say, "with a degree in political science, the emphasis on international relations. I also had some Spanish and Portuguese."

"He [Mr. Hill] graduated from Ambassador College with a degree in theology."

## Unhornswoggling Mr. Hill

After his graduation from the university, Dr. Dorothy took a trip to Pasadena to save his friend from Ambassador College.

"I thought he was deceived and hornswoggled by this religion bit, so I came down here in 1955 to see if I couldn't get him out of there."

Instead of getting his friend Mr. Hill out of Ambassador, Dr. Dorothy ended up attending the college himself. The reason for this was, as he explains, that at the time "I was allowed to open mail and pull money during the Feast of Tabernacles in 1955. It was reading those letters and personal contact with Mr. Herbert Armstrong that convinced me that something was really going on here."

Following the Feast Dr. Dorothy began his Ambassador education.

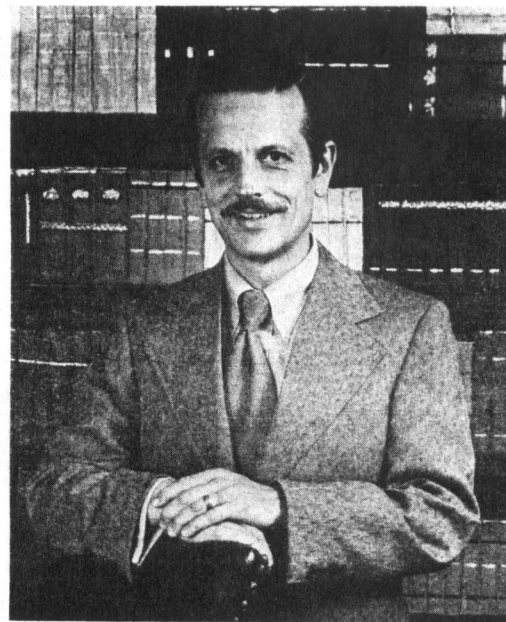
"In spite of being an honor graduate, I had to work my way in over everyone's objections," he says. "Everyone said it was too late."

One factor which worked in his favor, however, was that he had graduated from the Reserve Officers' Training Corps program at the University of Washington as a second lieutenant in the Air Force.

"I learned before coming here that killing was wrong, however. During a class in international relations at the university, I studied war and came to the conclusion that war was very wrong and evil just from a moral and ethical point of view. This was now beginning to give me a problem."

As well it might, Dr. Dorothy having "sworn before God and man that I would serve my country."

At that time it appeared that eight months was all the Ambassador College education he would get before having to report for active military service. So, despite the fact that the year had already begun, he was admitted.



CHARLES DOROTHY

It then became necessary for Dr. Dorothy to withdraw completely from the military as he became converted. "The student body prayed and fasted and after a number of threats they [the military] let me go," he recalls.

In the meantime it was very uncomfortable for him.

"As an officer, if war had broken out and I had not reported for duty — that's treason — I could have been shot. Fortunately, no such situation arose."

## Sheer Interest in Spanish

While attending Ambassador College Dr. Dorothy taught in Imperial Schools. Due to a lack of teachers at that time "I taught a little of everything," he says.

Dr. Dorothy took a variety of college courses himself, sitting in on Spanish classes out of sheer interest in the language. He didn't think he would ever have a use for the language, but he enjoyed it.

At the beginning of his third and final year at Ambassador, Dr. Dorothy married Jo Ann Felt, originally from Southern California. She was teaching grade school at Imperial at the time, having graduated from Ambassador a year before her marriage.

After his graduation from Ambassador in 1958 Dr. Dorothy was ordained and left with his wife for Oregon, where he was assigned the Eugene-Salem area.

After just six months there, however, they returned to Pasadena and Dr. Dorothy was added to the college faculty.

Since that time he has taught and lectured in numerous courses at Ambassador College, both in Big Sandy and Pasadena.

While teaching in Pasadena Dr. Dorothy also took graduate courses at Ambassador and Fuller Seminary and for four summers attended *La Universidad Interamericana* in Saltillo, Mexico.

There he got his M.A. in Spanish and a Ph.D. in Latin American studies.

In 1964, when the Big Sandy campus was opened, Dr. Dorothy moved down to be a part of the Texas facility. It was there that he became the head of the Spanish Division of God's Work after Dr. Benjamin Rea's death in early 1965.

Big Sandy was then his home for some eight years, during which time he taught numerous classes, became dean of faculty (concurrently heading the Spanish Department) and grew fond of his Texas home.

Nevertheless, in 1972 he and his family moved with the Spanish Department to Pasadena.

Then, until near the end of 1973 and his transfer to TRP, Dr. Dorothy continued with his full-time responsibilities as head of the Spanish Division.

In the course of his duties Dr. Dorothy and his wife visited every Latin American country, some several times, as well as numerous countries around the world.

## At Home

There isn't a much more vibrant family around than that which goes by the name of Dorothy.

Dr. and Mrs. Dorothy have five very healthy and active children: Charlye, 13½, Creston, 12, Charina, 10, Charles Verne II, 8, and Chrysti, 6.

Mrs. Dorothy is a mother, housewife and more. She has written one article for *The Good News* magazine (April, 1974) and is writing another. She is quite intelligent and well educated, "and I think she's pretty," her husband notes.

And Dr. Dorothy... When not involved with his responsibilities in God's Work or wrapped up in a family activity, Dr. Dorothy likes to relax by reading, playing the piano or playing golf, handball or table tennis. He also enjoys hiking in the mountains and woods.



DOROTHY FAMILY — The Dorothy family enjoys a period of studying at home. From left to right are Creston, 12, Charlye Ann, 13½, Dr. Dorothy, Charina, 10, Mrs. Dorothy, Charles Verne II, 8, and Chrysti, 6. [Photo by Mike Hendrickson]

# Newsboy detective solves last case

Vivian Pettyjohn of Pasadena, Calif., who has contributed a steady stream of puzzles and quizzes to The Worldwide News, wrote this fictional story for children.

By Vivian Pettyjohn

It was still dark as Jeff swung his bike onto Elm Drive, the first street of his morning paper route. His short, reddish-brown hair glistened in the street light. Jeff threw the rolled papers near the doors of his first five customers. Before he remembered that he was to skip Mrs. Phillips, he had tossed the paper.

Jeff grunted and eased his slender blue-jeaned leg over the bar as he curbed the bike. He scowled: "Stupid! Mom and Dad are always telling you that you don't use your head — you act before you think. There you go again! You're nothing but a sixth-grade dum-dum! How're you ever going to be a detective if you can't think?"

He stooped to retrieve the paper. A sudden loud thud made him jump. The sound came from inside the dark, empty house.

"I must be hearing things. Mrs. Phillips is out of town for a whole week. There's nobody inside — is there?"

Jeff sensed trouble. He crouched behind a thick bush. From there he could see the four front windows. All

were dark.

"Hey, what was that?"  
A glow of light moved eerily behind the drawn blind. Jeff stared at his trembling hands and whispered: "Hands, stop shaking! There's no such thing as ghosts!"

But his speech didn't work. Not only did his hands keep shaking, but his knees started shaking too!

### Spooky Light

Jeff now spied the spooky light in another front room, and he heard a muffled sound — like voices. Suddenly he remembered his bike headlight was still on! "Yikes! If there are burglars in there, I'd better douse that light! If they've already spotted it, I'm in trouble. They'll sure come looking for me — maybe with guns!"

Jeff's freckles stood out like red ink dots against the sudden paleness of his face.

He forced his jelly-like legs to creep to his bike. He nudged off the light, then ducked behind a tree.

"Wow! What'll I do? I'm late with my papers. And if I don't hurry, I'll be late for school! But — if something's wrong here, I can't just go off and let burglars get away with some of Mrs. Phillips' stuff! I'd better investigate!"

Quickly he pushed his two-wheeler into a neighboring drive-

way, out of sight. Then he grabbed his flashlight from its clamp holder and crept toward the rear of Mrs. Phillips' house. Here he could see the back entrance. The screen door was propped back, and the kitchen door was open! A flashlight beam and male voices came slowly toward the door.

Jeff jumped back into a shadow and sucked in his breath. A voice scolded, "Leonard, watch where you're going!"

Another voice snapped: "Oh, shut up, Bob! Hurry up and let's get finished!"

Jeff was careful not to make a sound. Suddenly, his nose twitched and he nearly sneezed. He pushed a finger tightly above his upper lip — just in time.

In a few seconds two teenage boys struggled through the doorway with a television set. One boy flung open a car door and they hoisted the TV into the back seat.

Jeff gasped: "I didn't even notice that car backed into the driveway. I'm not a very good detective. Hey, I've got to get closer to that car so I can see the license!"

When the boys dashed back inside the house, Jeff sprinted around the rear of the detached garage. He inched his way forward in the shadows, hoping he wouldn't trip and give himself away. His foot nudged something that moved. A trash can nearly toppled over before he could catch it. Jeff's heart pounded. "Oh, that was close!"

### Knees Almost Knocking

Finally, he could see the car's rear license plate. He cupped one hand around the flashlight beam and aimed it carefully at the numbers. Then he snapped off the light and slid his route book and pencil from a jacket pocket. He barely had time to scribble down the license number, the make of car and the two names he had heard. Then the boys were back. He quickly stepped back out of sight, knees almost knocking together.

Jeff heard shuffling feet and the sound of something else being loaded into the car. Then there was the hurried closing of doors.

From a shadow Jeff eased out, feeling like a spy, as the boys pushed the car down the sloping driveway. It was spooky, seeing the car move but not hearing any motor. When the car reached the street, the boys piled in. Doors slammed, the motor suddenly coughed into life, and the unlighted car tore off down the street.

Jeff slowly let out his breath, like a balloon being deflated. His knees were still shaking.

"Wow! I guess I'm safe now, but what'll I do? Guess I'd better call the police. Hey, I hope they believe me. When they find out I'm only 12 years old they may think I'm making this up. What a mess! And I've still got to deliver those old papers. How'll I ever get to school on time?"

Quickly his eyes checked the back door. "Yep, they broke the lock. I'd better not touch the doorknob — in case those guys left fingerprints the police can use."

Jeff ran to his bike, still heavily loaded with papers, and pedaled as fast as he could. He remembered where he had seen an outside phone booth a few blocks away.

### Trembling Hand

His legs were still shaky as he skidded the bike to a stop near the booth and dashed inside. He took a dime from his pocket, dropped it into the slot and with a trembling hand dialed zero.

Jeff was out of breath. "Operator? I'm not sure how to call the police, and I need them fast! Would you please get them for me?"

As the operator dialed, Jeff forced himself to breathe deeply to calm

## BIBLE BOWL-A-WORD

BY VIVIAN PETTYJOHN

In each frame of this bowling game, your pins are the 10 letters for each word (all are nouns such as found in Bible dictionaries). To score a strike (30 points), you must knock down all pins (form a word using all 10 letters) with your first effort (without looking up the reference). If you get help from your Bible (King James Version) to form the word, you score only 20 points (a spare). To help you pin-bowl, the first letter of each word is indicated. Enter your score for each frame in the score-sheet section below. And best wishes for a 300 game!

1. E E T T D (B) S I U A	2. R R T T G (B) H H I I
B ——— MATTHEW 5	B ——— GENESIS 25:31
3. N N E E C C C I O S	4. O E I O S N V R (C) N
C ——— ACTS 23:1	C ——— ACTS 15:3
5. T C (D) D N I O I A E	6. T A G S I (E) E L N V
D ——— JOHN 10:22	E ——— ACTS 21:8
7. E O P H I L (F) S L W	8. I A O O N T (F) U N D
F ——— ACTS 2:42	F ——— I CORINTHIANS 3:11
9. V E R (G) T O E N N M	10. (M) M N N I I U L L E
G ——— ISAIAH 9:6	M ——— REVELATION 20:2-7

SCORE SHEET: INSERT YOUR CUMULATIVE SCORE AFTER EACH FRAME, SUCH AS 30, 60, 80, 100, 130, ETC.

1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	TOTAL SCORE	

ANSWERS APPEAR ON PAGE 16

## Get me to the church on time

The following article, reprinted here verbatim, was originally published in the July, 1961, issue of News of the Oregon Churches, one of several newspapers that were printed by U.S. members in their local church areas back in the early 1960s. In spite of the fact that the article is nearly 13 years old, it tells of a situation that could just as well have happened — in some areas of the United States — last week.

By Gerald Cranford

SALEM, Ore. — Mr. [Raymond] Cole announced, on the Sabbath, June 17th [1961], that we should not arrive much before 10:00 o'clock for the picnic at Bryant Park in Albany. Now this announcement seemed simple enough and should have been easy to understand. But the days of simplicity, it seems, have passed. Today anything remaining that isn't so complicated as to be confusing, has a committee working out legislation to complicate and confuse it!

Why wasn't Mr. Cole's simple

announcement understood? You see, he lives in Eugene which is on daylight-saving time. He made the announcement in Salem which is on standard time. We did not know if he realized this and gave the time in our time, which would be 11:00 o'clock their time, which would be 9:00 o'clock our time.

So we decided to arrive about 10:00 o'clock our time, which would be 11:00 o'clock their time. We were about an hour late. So, instead of arriving there at 9:00 o'clock our time, which was the real starting time and which was 10:00 o'clock their time, we were an hour late if starting time was on their time, putting our arrival at 11:00 o'clock our time, which was 12:00 o'clock their time.

If you are still confused as to what time we actually arrived don't worry about it. For we also are confused. And that is just the way the Legislators seem to want things — confused!



FUN IN THE SUN — Members of the Vienna Symphony, who were on hand to perform at the opening of the Ambassador Auditorium in Pasadena (April 15 issue), took advantage of the warm Southern California sun when they visited local attractions. Here, two musicians, disguised as Mickey Mouse, enjoy a tour of Disneyland, the noted amusement park at nearby Anaheim, Calif. (Photo by Bob Ellsworth)

himself.

A husky voice barked: "Police department. Sgt. Moore. Can I help you?"

Jeff told his story briefly. The desk sergeant, at first skeptical, finally sounded convinced when Jeff reported the car license number and description, as well as details about the two boys.

Sgt. Moore asked then for Jeff's complete name, address and phone number. Then the sergeant's voice sounded less gruff when he said: "Tell you what I'll do, Jeff — I'll call you when there's news. And thanks, Jeff, for being so helpful. We could use a lot more helpers like you!"

Jeff ventured: "Well, I've thought that someday I want to be a detective, so I guess I was sort of practicing. But right now all I am is a newsboy." Speeding back to his paper route, Jeff felt much better. By the time he tossed the last paper, sunshine was spilling onto the street.

Jeff wheeled into the family garage and braced himself for a scolding for being so late. He saw his mother peering out the door, watching for him. She called to him: "Jeff! Are you all right?"

Jeff nodded, relieved to see her smile. Mother held open the door and gave him a quick hug as he hurried inside.

"We were so worried! Daddy had

just started to get the car out of the garage so he could go look for you when the phone rang! It was someone at the police station! And . . ."

Jeff interrupted: "Oh! What did they say, Mom?"

### Staked Out

"Well, a Sgt. Moore told us all about your call. He said that a policeman has already found the car, parked on the street in front of a house on Third Street. They've got someone staking out the place while they get a search warrant. They think they'll be able to pick up the boys within an hour or so!"

Jeff's father strode into the kitchen and shook hands with Jeff, man to man.

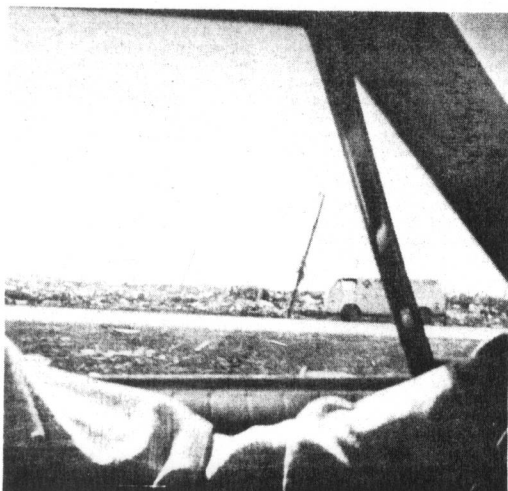
"Son, we're proud of you. We know you must have been scared, but you did what you thought was right anyway. You really used your head!"

Daddy cleared his throat. "By the way, Sgt. Moore wants you to visit the police department after school today so he can award you a junior-detective certificate. How about that?"

Jeff grinned. "Remember when I've told both of you that I want to be a detective someday? Well, after what I just went through this morning, I think I'm satisfied just being a newsboy detective — and I hope that's my last case!"



**TWISTER DAMAGE** — An April 3 tornado ripped the above house, which had been for sale, into a splintered hulk in minutes. Below are similar scenes. In the far-right photos, a woman leaves her former home with her belongings, and a National Guardsman patrols a street where a church building was destroyed. The lower-right photo shows a kitchen stove that was blown into a front yard. All scenes are from Xenia, Ohio, hardest-hit city of all. (Photos by Jerry Gentry and Bob McCaughey (below))



## Tornado update:

# Members cushioned from tornado accounts reveal drama as twists

By Jerry Gentry

Tornadoes ravished towns and countryside across the U.S. Midwest and destroyed millions of dollars' worth of property and hundreds of lives April 3.

The April 15 issue of *The World-Wide News* reported that no Church member had received any major property or bodily damage, as far as could be determined at that time.

Happily, the original report still stands. Members were protected from damage in many areas, when homes nearby were destroyed.

Dayton, Ohio, minister Jim Chapman reports:

"As far as we know, no members here received any extensive property damage. However, it's really going to change this entire town [of Xenia, Ohio]. They have no schools, no athletic programs, nowhere to go. Forty to 60 percent of the tax roll is gone. There are some real problems in the community as a whole."

But these problems affect members in a minor or indirect manner, for the most part.

Mr. Chapman adds: "You must add this in anything you write, that they [the Red Cross and other volunteer organizations] did an excellent job."

Ray Meyer, minister in southern Ohio and northern Kentucky, told the *WN*:

"As far as Louisville [Ky.] and Cincinnati [Ohio] South churches, I think we have had a complete cushion against any damage, directly or indirectly, as far as the tornado is concerned."

He added: "It was a sobering experience for everyone. This not being in Tornado Alley, people were somewhat skeptical of what damage a tornado could do . . . And they're also very, very thankful for the protection that was given. I think it wound up strengthening a lot of people's faith."

"As in the little cliché some of the articles used, we truly have been passed over."

Huntsville, Ala., was another hard-hit area. Even so, Bill Nettles, minister there, reports no damage to

members' lives or property.

"One tornado came within a mile of where I live," he says. "It skirted around within a block of several members' homes, just nearly hitting them. But in every case, their homes were spared with no damage whatsoever . . . Nobody even lost their jobs. Members did work in buildings that were destroyed. But now they've switched to other buildings."

"It was tremendous to see the attitude of the people in the area," he adds. "Everybody pitched in. Church members did too. But I mean everybody in the whole area just pitched in and helped. They were flooded with clothing and food. Blood donations were outstanding, more than they could take. You could really appreciate that there's a little bit of good left somewhere when you see people donating like this."

Church members of the Huntsville, Ala., area donated hundreds of sandwiches, canned goods and a cash gift of \$150 to the Red Cross.

The Dayton church gave its entire used-clothing cache and some individual volunteer labor to the tornado victims.

However, in most cases people were ordered out of the stricken areas. Only regulated and approved agencies such as the Red Cross were allowed in.

Following are personal, on-the-spot accounts from members who were caught in the paths of tornadoes in Ohio and Tennessee. The accounts reveal a perspective which hopefully most members will never have to experience.

These firsthand accounts verbalize the feelings and emotions of the tragedy and are presented here with little editing.

### First and Lasting Experience

**CINCINNATI, Ohio** — On April 3 at 5:30 p.m. I was driving home in my car when a weather bulletin came over the radio, stating that a funnel cloud was sighted in Lawrenceburg, Ind., heading northeast toward the greater Cincinnati area.

The traffic was slow and heavy as I tried to get home. As I drove, I kept

looking at the dark, angry clouds. Then I saw it! Three gray funnels coming out of the sky, looking like three gigantic fingers reaching for the ground.

I pulled over to watch the three funnels as they ascended back into the clouds. Then they appeared again and then ascended.

But the third time, a larger funnel appeared, reaching even closer to the ground. At that time a little boy about eight years old came out of his house in his yellow rain suit to play in the rain.

I told him to get back into the house because of the tornado.

I drove off down Vine Street, which runs through the middle of Elmwood Place, near Cincinnati. I saw two men standing on the curb waiting to cross the street. I told them about the tornado, but they just laughed.

As I drove off hail was falling about the size of golf balls, putting small dents in the hood of my car. I knew it was close behind.

I was just about a mile from home when I saw another funnel, this one bigger and as black as coal. It looked like it was directly in back of our home. My heart was pounding. When I drove into the driveway I ran

into the house yelling that the tornado could be seen out back.

Watching it, we could see it was moving northeast and that it was a safe distance away.

When I stepped outside to get a better view, the wind was howling and my hair was blowing in circles. So were the trees.

I looked up and saw dark clouds spinning in circles, but no funnel developed. I was relieved.

The next day I found out where the tornadoes had struck, and calling around, I found none of God's people were hurt or their property severely damaged.

The tornadoes killed around five persons here and injured over 125 persons.

We here in Cincinnati used to say that our town was tornado free because of the seven hills around us.

Today this is not true; this is the second tornado in three years, and the second one was a lot worse than the first.

But as if the tornado weren't enough, rescue workers were plagued by sightseers and looters.

But worse than this, a woman in her 70s was raped and robbed of \$500 by a young man who said he was sent to inspect her apartment for damages caused by the tornado.

We are in perilous times, but we, God's people, have God's promise of protection. *Mel McQueary.*

### Twister Passed Over

**SAYLER PARK, Ohio** — 3:30 p.m. — The phone rang. Mom asked if I would pick up my brother at his junior-high school. Little then did I realize that that was to be my last ride through our so-called community in the woods.

Sayler Park, near Cincinnati, has always been noted for its towering, plentiful shade trees. So as was the case with most others that day, we took them for granted while riding beneath their extended branches.

4:10 p.m. — On the way home I heard that a tornado watch was out. But my brother said that one of his teachers had told him we couldn't be hit by one since they never strike in a



valley. We discussed the point with others in the car taking issue with that statement.

5 p.m. — The word was out that the watch had been lifted. The sky was still somber and overcast.

But suddenly large hailstones began falling. Electric lines danced, limbs broke like toothpicks, windows cracked, and puddles in the street became erupting volcanoes of mud.

My wife opened her mouth in astonishment to say something, but before she could speak a hailstone bounced off the flat surface of the porch railing and hit her hard in the mouth. It took her back a bit, but she wasn't hurt.

And then silence. A carpet of white lay all around us.

5:30 p.m. — We then heard that tornadoes were being spotted in many places — one just a few miles over the hill at the Greater Cincinnati Airport. Many neighbors came out of their houses to watch the sky, which now looked like gray cotton balls.

Mom yelled to me to call my brother to the house. He was a block away at my older brother's house. He started home but never made it before pandemonium broke loose.

5:48 p.m. — The sky became

I said excitedly as she tried to contact a weatherman for verification.

My wife had failed to notice at first a big twister coming straight at us. But now she grabbed the children and ran for the basement.

"Good-bye, operator, I've got to go!" I yelled as I headed there myself.

Oh, no! We'd forgotten to open the basement windows to relieve air pressure caused by the vacuum that would accompany a tornado, and it was now upon us. We worked feverishly to open them as trees snapped off and roofs flew by before our very eyes.

We hit the floor, hugging each other, as an awful vibrating, sucking noise filled our ears. I've never prayed harder and believed more fully in God that he would spare our lives.

My wife jumped up first. "It's gone!" she said.

We were afraid to go upstairs. I fully expected the rest of the house to be missing.

And then we remembered our relatives, our neighbors.

We ran outside and were stunned by what we saw. Our street, once a beautiful lady decked with trees and evergreens, had been raped.

But in awe we found God had kept the homes of our brethren intact for the most part. We thank God for staying the hand of the destroyer countless times that day.

One tornado had passed over our house; one touched down a block away; a third was just picking up momentum in the clouds. Looking out over the neighborhood — the debris, the torn, leveled homes, broken trees, crying, shocked, dismayed people running into the streets — I began to realize more fully, after seeing that our immediate area was still intact, a much deeper meaning in the Passover and the Days of Unleavened Bread. I knew God would protect His people, and so did my family.

My son Frank, 6, when asked if he had been afraid during the tornado, said frankly, "Not much. I prayed to God."

My neighbor behind me, who lost his home, said he couldn't believe it when he saw the tornado bounce over the top of our immediate neighborhood and smash the subdivision two

blocks away.

Truly we had an early Passover and a night much to forget! *Frank Schilling.*

**Tears and Relief**

SHARONVILLE, Ohio — A rash of tornadoes struck the Cincinnati area like waves from the sea Wednesday, April 3.

My son and I stood on our front porch and watched two of the funnels form and dip down into the suburban area of Sharonville, north of Cincinnati. Between 300 and 400 homes were destroyed here, and one young boy lost his life.

Later in the evening we saw many very touching scenes as people came into the shelter set up in a local school. One mother and son were there to help others, even though their home had been destroyed. The father stayed home to protect the remains of their home from looters, and she had tears in her eyes as she explained about how personal belongings and pets had been smashed to bits.

Certainly you could share the anxiety of a father who came in looking for a daughter who had been with a classmate in the area.

And you could share the joy of a young lady who had searched for her mother and finally located her at the shelter.

You could also share a grin with the family who'd had fiberglass insulation blown all over them and were quite itchy.

But most of all, you could enjoy the relief these people felt when they realized that their lives had been spared.

As far as we know, of several Church families in this area, none were injured or sustained loss of homes. *Seldon Lockard.*

**Miracles Happen**

CINCINNATI, Ohio — It was April 3 and I was eating my dinner when a couple of police cars came down the street. They put on their loudspeakers and said: "Everyone clear the street! Take cover! Tornado headed this way!"

My family and I ran downstairs. The wind was blowing and it got dark, and then very still.

We prayed that everything would be okay, and about 20 minutes later we went upstairs.

We turned the radio on and heard that Saylor Park, which is up the road, had been hit and was a disaster area.

The next day I found out from my neighbor that he had seen the tornado go right past us.

I stood there and prayed to myself. That day I found out that miracles do happen. *Mary Hodge.*

**Property Spared**

CINCINNATI, Ohio — On April 3, while attending the Cincinnati Spokesman Club, I received an emergency telephone call from my wife, telling me that a tornado had hit Elmwood Place (near here) and that our rental property there had been right in the path of destruction.

My son Mel and I hurried home from the club meeting and started calling relatives who live in Elmwood and were told by my brother that there was no way to get to the location of our property due to emergency crews working to cut off gas and electricity.

I was, however, able to get permission the following day to inspect the site of destruction.

I was bewildered and relieved at the slight damage suffered by my buildings.

I stood upon the roof of my apartment house and gazed out over a strip of wreckage for a quarter of a mile. A few other buildings were not severely damaged, but almost all were either demolished or extensively damaged.

My loss is mostly broken window glass and slight damage to the roof of



**No damage,  
his hit**

flowing, wavy cornfield rows. We watched, and then I saw something. It dipped out of the sky a few feet. It began to swirl. Clouds rushed to it. I picked up size and momentum.

I ran to the phone. All I could think of was to call the operator and let her call the radio stations to alert everyone.

"Honey, where is it?" I yelled to my wife.

"It's standing over our house!" she yelled back.

"Operator, please hurry. We're going to have to go to the basement!"



one house. The second roof was perfectly intact.

I am very thankful that none of the tenants was even slightly injured. There are stories being told by people caught in this disaster that cause your hair to stand straight up.

For instance, one family who rushed to the basement of a house just across the street from my property said that their whole house was lifted up off its foundation so high that they could see a space of daylight between the building and the foundation. Then it settled back down upon the foundation.

It is very inspiring to see the way these people are pitching in, working around the clock, helping each other. And the National Guard patrolling the streets gives one a feeling of safety and security. *Ed McQuary.*

**Terrifying Sight**

ONEIDA, Tenn. — About 6 p.m. April 3 skies began to look ominous near this small town 200 miles northwest of Knoxville, Tenn. The sky was continuous flickering of lightning, and peals of thunder were

constant. Heavy hail and rain began, and the wind was a continuous roar.

These were still the conditions around 10 p.m. when the wind began to increase.

My husband walked a short distance away from our house here to see the sky and clouds more clearly.

What he saw was a terrifying sight. Two tornadoes were headed in a path straight toward our home.

He rushed back to warn us. Naturally, we were praying all the while for God's protection.

The tornadoes continued on their direct path toward us.

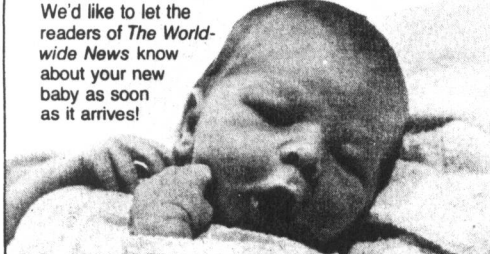
But God took a hand. Within one-half mile of our home the tornadoes split! One went right, the other went left. They left tremendous damage in their paths.

But other than a loss of electricity for 17 hours, we did not suffer any damage.

For other thousands in our state and our neighboring states, it was a night of terror and destruction, but our God was protecting us. *Mrs. Luther J. West.*

# BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT

We'd like to let the readers of *The World-wide News* know about your new baby as soon as it arrives!



Just fill out this coupon and send it to the address given below as soon as possible after the baby is born.

**BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT THE WORLDWIDE NEWS BOX 111 BIG SANDY, TEX., 75755, U.S.A.**

Church area: \_\_\_\_\_

Baby's full name: \_\_\_\_\_

No. of children same sex as baby (including baby): \_\_\_\_\_

Boy  Girl Total No. of children (including baby): \_\_\_\_\_

Parents' names: \_\_\_\_\_

Birth date: \_\_\_\_\_ Time: \_\_\_\_\_ Weight: \_\_\_\_\_

## COUPON CHANGED

Beginning with this issue, the birth-announcement coupon on this page is slightly changed in format. A reader has suggested we indicate how many boys and how many girls the proud parents have. The new coupon format will solicit this information. (Also, the coupon will not ask for the length of the baby.) A typical announcement will now read: "PASADENA, Calif. — James Michael Doe, second son, third child of John and Mary Doe, April 15, 2:10 a.m., 8 pounds 4 ounces." This change in format will be made gradually as new parents begin using the new coupon.

# BABIES

- BIG SANDY, Tex.** — Stephen Joseph Robinson, second son, third child of John and Alice Robinson, April 16, 9:50 a.m., 7 pounds 14 ounces, 21 1/2 inches.
- BIG SANDY, Tex.** — John William Hicks, son and first child of Al and Lana Hicks, March 3, 1:03 a.m., 8 pounds 12 ounces, 20 inches.
- BILLINGS, Mont.** — James Edward Looney, son and third child of William and Shirley Looney, March 18, 7:08 p.m., 8 pounds, 20 inches.
- BRISBANE, Australia** — Mark Nathan Korunich, son and first child of Peter L. and Annette G. Korunich, April 8, 10:12 p.m., 9 pounds 10 ounces, 21 1/2 inches.
- CLEVELAND, Ohio** — William Allen Fenton, son and third child of Alan and Diana Fenton, Dec. 29, 2:38 p.m., 8 pounds 2 ounces, 19 inches.
- COLUMBIA, Mo.** — Mark Kristin Hancock, son and first child of Dr. and Mrs. Jerry Hancock, Feb. 14, 8:21 a.m., 6 pounds 15 ounces, 18 1/2 inches.
- CONCORD, N.H.** — Charles Andrew Clark, son and third child of David and Barbara Clark, March 31, 1:42 a.m., 7 pounds 2 ounces, 20 inches.
- DALLAS, Tex.** — Ted Michael Roll, son and second child of Bill and Judith Roll, April 10, 12:10 p.m., 8 pounds 11 ounces, 21 inches.
- DURBAN, South Africa** — Paul Roderick Farn, son and first child of Bob and Margaret Farn, March 11, 8:48 a.m., 7 pounds, 20 inches.
- EUGENE, Ore.** — Michael Todd Baggerly, son and third child of Dan and Virginia Baggerly, March 10, 2:30 a.m., 10 pounds, 20 inches.
- EUGENE, Ore.** — David Michael Chambers, son and first child of Allan Ruston and Mary Christine Chambers, March 25, 7 a.m., 7 pounds 13 ounces, 20 inches.
- EUGENE, Ore.** — Jeffrey James Servido, son and first child of Jim and Judy Servido, March 28, 4:25 a.m., 9 pounds 1 ounce, 22 inches.
- EAST GRAND FORKS, Minn.** — Jason Jacob Schiller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Schiller, March 27, 7:25 a.m., 8 pounds 11 ounces, 20 inches.
- GREENVILLE, S.C.** — Heather Annette Burdette, daughter and first child of Mr. and Mrs. Manuel H. Burdette, March 9, 10:25 a.m., 8 pounds 3/4 ounces, 21 1/2 inches.
- GREENVILLE, S.C.** — Jodi Koryn Linton, daughter and first child of Bill and Phyllis Linton, March 29, 2:38 p.m., 8 pounds 10 ounces, 20 inches.
- KANSAS CITY, Mo.** — Leah Marie Baldwin, daughter and fourth child of James and Barbara Baldwin, March 14, 5:48 p.m., 8 pounds 4 ounces, 20 inches.

- KINGSPOINT, Tenn.** — David Matthew and Daniel Andrew Renfro, twin boys and first and second children of Dean and Frieda Renfro, April 7, 9:31 and 9:35 p.m., 4 pounds 5 ounces and 4 pounds 7 1/2 ounces, 16 1/2 inches and 17 inches.
- MACKAY, Australia** — David Jonathan Burns, son and ninth child of Arthur and Joy Burns, March 27, 6:35 p.m., 9 pounds 5 ounces, 21 inches.
- MELBOURNE, Australia** — Bronwyn Naomi Matthews, daughter and second child of Don and Beth Matthews, April 4, 6:55 a.m., 7 pounds 3 ounces, 19 1/2 inches.
- MONTREY, Calif.** — Thomas Ralph Varney, son and fifth child of Edward and Mary Varney, March 25, 12:38 a.m., 9 pounds 8 ounces, 22 inches.
- NASHVILLE, Tenn.** — Jeffrey Kent Webb, son and third child of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Webb, March 17, 7 pounds 6 ounces, 21 inches.
- NASHVILLE, Tenn.** — Jeffrey Kent Webb, son and third child of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Webb, March 17, 7 pounds 6 ounces, 21 inches.
- NASHVILLE, Tenn.** — Jeffrey Kent Webb, son and third child of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Webb, March 17, 7 pounds 6 ounces, 21 inches.
- ORLANDO, Fla.** — Donald Leonard Brokaw Jr., son and first child of Donald and Jeannette Brokaw, April 17, 9:56 p.m., 8 pounds 12 ounces, 21 1/2 inches.
- PARKERSBURG, W. Va.** — Roy Christopher Harper, son and fifth child of Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Harper, April 2, 8:31 p.m., 8 pounds 6 ounces, 21 inches.
- PASADENA, Calif.** — Adam Elliot Fernandez, son and second child of Felix and Naomi Fernandez, March 11, 10:40 p.m., 7 pounds 4 ounces, 20 1/2 inches.
- PASADENA, Calif.** — Samuel David Gooding, son and first child of Steven Kenneth and Cheryl Ann Gooding, April 11, 1:40 p.m., 8 pounds, 21 inches.
- PASADENA, Calif.** — Joshua Paul Patrick, son and second child of Don and Joyce Patrick, March 31, 1:15 p.m., 9 pounds 7 ounces, 20 1/2 inches.
- PHOENIX, Ariz.** — Shane Conrad Cox, son of Dale and Joy Cox, April 11, 10 p.m., 7 pounds 11 ounces, 21 inches.
- SACRAMENTO, Calif.** — Catherine ReShawn Mitchell, daughter and fifth child of John and Charlotte Mitchell, March 27, 4:26 a.m., 7 pounds 6 ounces, 21 inches.
- SAN ANTONIO, Tex.** — Eric Duane Campbell, son and third child of Louis and Charlene Campbell, March 29, 7:30 p.m., 8 pounds 6 ounces, 20 inches.
- SPRINGFIELD, Mass.** — Deborah Ruth Grogan, daughter and second child of Lionel and Evelyn Grogan, March 27, 7:15 p.m., 8 pounds 4 ounces, 20 1/2 inches.
- ST. PAUL, Minn.** — Rachel Jean Quast, daughter and second child of Mr. and Mrs. John Quast, April 9, 8:07 a.m., 7 pounds 10 1/2 ounces, 20 inches.
- SYDNEY, Australia** — Janine Elise Mawhinney, daughter and first child of Phillip and Barbara Mawhinney, Jan. 12, 7:45 p.m., 7 pounds 4 ounces, 20 inches.
- TAMPA, Fla.** — Donn Mitchell Blencowe, son and fifth child of Mike and Ann Blencowe, March 27, 4:51 a.m., 7 pounds 15 ounces, 21 1/2 inches.
- TOKYO, Japan** — Michelle Denise Dale, daughter and first child of Michael and Deborah Dale, March 23, 6:25 a.m., 6 pounds 4 ounces, 19 inches.
- TOOYOOMBA, Australia** — Ken-Leo Johnstone, daughter and second child of Graham and Diane Johnstone, Nov. 3, 7:50 a.m., 8 pounds 2 ounces, 22 inches.
- TORONTO, Ont.** — Julie-Ann Irene Reid, daughter and second child of Frederick and Diane Reid, Feb. 25, 7:30 a.m., 8 pounds 2 1/2 ounces, 20 inches.
- WINNIPEG, Man.** — Pamela Mae Johnson, daughter and first child of Doug and Janet Johnson, April 6, 7:02 a.m., 8 pounds 1 ounce, 21 inches.

# PERSONALS

## PEN PALS

I would be interested in writing anyone close to my age as a pen pal. I am 40 years old. Jack Hostetler, 1306 West Jackson, Bloomington, Ill., 61701.

Hi. Nineteen-year-old college freshman urgently seeks pen pals. I'm an accounting major and have been to S.F. twice (two seasons, '71, '72). My interests are economics, chess, basketball, padelball, history and fun! I like animals, having

two cats, a parrot and very productive guppies. I would like to hear from other teens and young people, girls and guys of any age. Please write! Edward Mikusko Jr., 56 Broadway, Apt. 21, Freeport, N.Y., 11520.

We are thinking of moving to Australia and would appreciate getting letters from brethren who either are living there now or have lived there in the past. Mr. and Mrs. I.W. Barnes, 4375 Denton, Denver, Colo., 80212.

Single black female, age 22, would like to correspond with single black men anywhere in the U.S. All letters will be answered promptly. Please write Marsha Clark, P.O. Box 7157 T.S., Ruston, La., 71270.

Hi. My name is Sherry Miller, and I would like anyone from the age of 12 to 15 to write to me. I like sports and lots of fun. Write to P.O. Box 166, Duernweg, Mo., 64841. Please send a photo.

Hi. I am a 16-year-old girl who enjoys writing to people from all over the world. I speak a little Spanish but would prefer letters written in English. My hobbies are all sports, poetry, music, gymnastics, out-of-doors, animals, and my one goal in life is to become a legal secretary. I assure prompt response. I would like people from ages 16 to 19 to write, guys and girls. Please write: 6608 Clevelo-Warsaw Park, Cincinnati, Ohio, 45238.

I am interested in hearing from our brethren all over the world of various nationalities and races. I would like to exchange pictures, postcards and information about different places. Write to: Sammie N. Oj, 103 Jubilee Road, Aba, E.C.S. Nigeria.

I am a father of four small children. I wish to correspond with young and old brethren anywhere around the world. I am a professional musician and musician by profession. I write only English. Please write: Nicoforo S. Gomez, Gallardo Street, Digos, Davao del Sur, Philippines.

I am 20 and would like to write young ladies from all part of the world who are into swimming, car, music. I'm in the Louisiana State Prison. Please write: Arath P. Trahan, C.B.B. No. 75665, Angola, La., 70712.

I am a TV technician and would enjoy hearing from people in the Church who are. My age is 43 and I'm eager to get ideas of their methods of repair and discuss mine with them. Billie W. Fowler, Memphis, Tex., 79245.

I'm a 43-year-old widow who wants to correspond with Christians who will be attending the Feast at the Wisconsin Dells, Norma Snyder, 4024 Wenig Road N.E., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 52402.

Credit-union manager, age 25 and single, desires correspondence with bright, intelligent females with similar interests in finance. Jim Branco III, 861 Monroe Street, Bellevue, Ohio, 44811.

I am a single black lady, 25 years old. I would like to correspond with mature-minded single black men in God's Church. Also would enjoy writing to young widows (black) or others from all over the world. Linda J. Kelley, 4400 West Airport Boulevard N. 1910, Houston, Tex., 77045.

I am interested in writing to anyone, especially in Switzerland, with the last name of Luder or Mellenbacher. I am the one who knows someone by that name. Carol Flemmer, Box 108, Beulah, N.D., 58523.

Are the tones of Hickory Flat, Myrtle, New Albany or Pontotoc 'old hat' to you? Former resident of Tupelo church area would like to correspond with Mississippi brethren. Please write this graduate of NEMJC and Delta State College before postage goes again! Don Hudson, 1116 Sheffer Road, Apt. G, Aurora, Ill., 60505.

Hi! My name is Lorrye Shambin. I am a 10-year-old girl. I would appreciate letters from boys and girls my age. My favorite sports are swimming, softball and skating. My address is 3413 36th Street, Lubbock, Tex., 79413.

Hello! My name is Mariam and I am 13 years old. I would like a French-speaking pen pal of any age. Mariam Curry, 107 South 16th Street, Blue Springs, Mo., 64015.

I am a 14-year-old male and would like a pen pal around my age from Japan or China. Write soon. Jeff Morr, Appleton, Wis., 54911.

Howdy. My name? Unil A. Thurton, Rt. 2, 22097 Short Street, Destrehan, La., 70047, and, oh, how I would love to find a pen pal anywhere in Belize, Central America. My age? Between 59 and 10. I love bicycle riding and farming. Oh, yes, I love music too. Guitar especially, though am not a musician. Thanks in advance for the immediate response.

Any 'Trekkie' in the British Isles willing to get a fellow star gazer with her scrapbook, write Violet, Rt. 2, Box 217, Hughes Springs, Tex., 75656. Will reply.

My name is Mr. Narad Bluxton. I am aging 22 years old. I would correspond with girls around India, Sri Lanka and many other parts of the world where our heavenly Father has called. My favorite hobbies are sports, politics and sending beautiful natural postcards. I send my letter here hoping that you will do so. Mr. Narad Bluxton, Camp-Roches, Tamby Lane, Hennatta, Vacoas, Mauritius.

Single male, age 30, member of God's Church; versatile in interests like religious, economic, outdoors, poetry and travel; would like to correspond with single females between age 22 and 30. Quirin G. Volgers, Esq., 2621 Pawlade Avenue, Riverdale, N.Y., 10463.

I am particularly interested in writing to a Church member in India. I would like to know more about the cultural background of India and give encouragement to the brethren there who we here in Melbourne are such a close-knit community. Jan Dowell, Flat 3, 2 Iona Street, Clayton, 3168, Victoria, Australia.

East Prussia: Are there any members in God's Church who attended college in Orlensburg or studied music in Posen or Koengsberg? Feast plans. Would enjoy making the acquaintance of new friends who are interesting and fun loving for a challenging balance of activities in the 45-and-over age group. I am a widow and plan to attend Square Valley this Feast, my 12th. Edel Wegner (nee Bahio), 2244 Vicente Street, San Francisco, Calif., 94116.

Dear bachelor, 28, would like to correspond with any DEAF brethren in the Worldwide Church of God, especially deaf girls anywhere. Also would like to correspond with anyone who is interested in corresponding with deaf brethren. All hearing girls and guys who are interested to correspond with deaf brethren are welcomed. Will answer all questions. I'm the only deaf member in Oakland church. Need to communicate in order to 'survive' this hearing world. Mr. Jefferson R. Justice, 2529 1/2 Salvio Street, Concord, Calif., 94520.

Would like to correspond with anybody in the Church that has any ideas in quilting, patchwork or anything on that line. Will try to answer all correspondence. Mrs. Evelyn Lewis, Rt. 5, Box 583, Henick, W. Va., 24966.

My name is John Niemeyer. I am 9. I want a pen pal from anywhere, any age. Box 328, Renart, Tex., 75079.

Highly educated widower, 34, would like to

correspond with widows or single women who have a college degree. Interested in golf, history, geology. Ralph Stephenson, 2620 Westdough Drive, Indianapolis, Ind., 46268.

Hi! My name is Linda Irene Race, and I'm 11 1/2 years old. I enjoy riding horses and doing arctic tricks. I would enjoy hearing from boys and girls from ages 10 to 12. I will be going to the Feast at Niagara Falls, N.Y. My address is Rt. 3, Frazier Road, Moravia, N.Y., 13118. Thank you! Bye!

I am a bachelor, single, 43, white, male. I would like to correspond with middle-aged widows from 35 to 50. Billie W. Fowler, Rt. 1, Memphis, Tex., 79245.

## WEDDING NEWS

**MILWAUKEE, Wis.** — Jon J. Schilling and Sandra J. Proctor were married March 23. They are now residing in Milwaukee.

**PASADENA, Calif.** — Darold Eslinger and Candy Hamilton were engaged April 10. They are to be married June 4, 1974.

**HOUSTON, Tex.** — Philip K. Pettyjohn and Ruth C. Thorpe were married by Mr. Ed Marks here March 22. They are residing in Houston.

**WICHITA, Kan.** — Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Swan and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Schellenger of the church here announce the marriage of their children, Joy Lynn and Raymond, on March 24, 1974. Joy and Ray are at home in Park City, Kan.

**NEW ORLEANS, La.** — Carol Sue Beasley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Beasley of Lakeland, Fla., and Randy Carl Montville, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Montville Jr. of Houma, La., are to be joined in matrimony June 22, 1974, in a latter-day ceremony in Lakeland. They plan to make Vero Beach, Fla., their home.

**GREENVILLE, S.C.** — Henry A. Merrill Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Merrill of Salem, S.C., and Sue Ann Sawyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sawyer of Christiansburg, Va., were married March 9. They are now residing in Greenville.



MR. AND MRS. HENRY MERRILL

## MISCELLANEOUS

Would like to have a Church songbook, preferably an old one you have one to give away, please contact Mrs. Evelyn Lewis, Rt. 5, Box 583, Henick, W. Va., 24966.

I am going to England for the Feast of Tabernacles and I am looking for other members who have transferred to Minehead and would be glad to have you, wherever you are, Europe for two weeks after the Feast. Please write as soon as possible. Miss Lynne Badger, Rt. 1, Box 87, Freetland, Md., 21053.

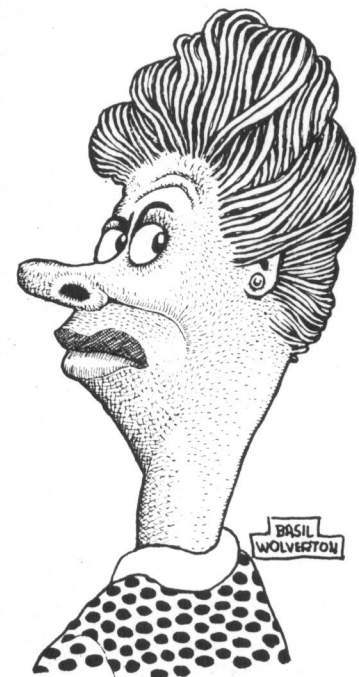
I would like to hear from anyone in the Church who has knowledge of Job opportunities, housing, etc., in that area. Please write soon to Kenneth C. Burcham, P.O. Box 195, Big Sandy, Tex., 75755.

Is there anyone in God's Church who has any knowledge of the Pentecost Feast? Well, I'd like to hear from you, wherever you are. Russell McClincy, 2106 Florida, Huntington Beach, Calif., 92648.

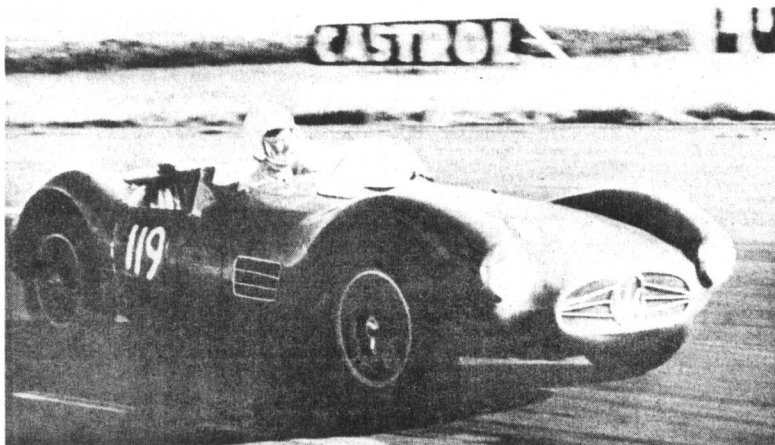
Hi, Long Beachers and Anaheimites! (That is, those who attended the Church in Long Beach and Anaheim church when we attended at Newark, Calif., May or June, 1974, with male, 28 years old, Henry M. Peterson, 37960 Lakeside Bonky, Mount Clemens, Mich. Phone: 313-468-2281.

Attention, longtime Church members. Do you have the Bible Story books packed

## THIRD THOUGHTS By Basil Wolverton



"That deacon has such an unsociable way of telling my kids not to pop their gum during services."



**FORMER RACE DRIVER** — Herb Jones, architect for Ambassador College in Bricket Wood, is shown at the wheel of his Maserati in 1959. The former race driver has worked for the college since 1968. [Photo courtesy Herb Jones]

## Race driver surrenders wheels to become Ambassador architect

**By Graeme Henderson**  
**BRICKET WOOD** — Herb Jones is a man who left the excitement of motor racing for the thrill of creating beautiful grounds and buildings at Ambassador's campus here.

Mr. Jones says he gets more enjoyment from his work than he did from a "tin cup sitting on a shelf."

Though an American, he has an English wife and has worked full time for this campus of Ambassador College since 1968. But it was several years before this that he decided to give up motor racing.

In fact, the moment of decision came for Herb Jones 10 feet up in the air in the driver's seat of his recently acquired gleaming white Maserati. A quick prayer went through his mind and he hurtled off the racetrack at Britain's Mallory Park at 120 miles per hour.

In trying to keep up with drivers like Graham Hill and Jim Clark (both later world champions), he somehow found himself in the middle of an unplanned maneuver — airborne in a vehicle not built for flying.

Amazingly, the powerful Italian machine landed on its wheels. But Mr. Jones had decided; he quit there and then.

Perhaps the memory of another unplanned maneuver 16 years before, in which he was not so lucky, had gone through his mind. In 1943, while undergoing flight training in Texas, Mr. Jones was badly injured in a crash. A bombardier trainer, in which he was radio operator, crash-landed, and he was thrown out through the side.

He had 38 broken bones to show for it, including a broken neck.

The result: seven months in a hospital bed, while his bones slowly knitted, before he was released for noncombatant duties.

### Smell of Speed

Herb Jones grew up with the smell of speed and burning racing fuel in his nostrils. His father was in charge of the grandstands at Indianapolis, Ind., the famous (or infamous) home of the Indianapolis 500, one of the toughest car races in the world.

As a youth he watched the huge front-engined monsters of the day careening around the treacherous course.

When he graduated from high school he studied for two years at Purdue University in Lafayette, Ind., majoring in engineering. But the war decided his future.

In 1943, at the age of 18, he went to Texas for a course in flight training and the subsequent crash in which he was so badly injured.

After the war he gave up engi-

neering to try his hand at acting. He went to Hollywood and had small parts in three films, including a western called *California*, starring Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Cummings.

But by 1947 he had decided that acting was not for him. In Los Angeles, Calif., he started as a draftsman with an architect who employed him on condition that he study part time at the school of architecture at the University of Southern California.

### Worked for DMJM

In 1950 Mr. Jones began working for a large firm of architects called Daniel, Mann, Johnson, & Mendenhall (DMJM), architects for the Ambassador Auditorium at Pasadena and various other buildings on the California campus of Ambassador College.

He was sent by the firm to Guam in 1953 to work on military installations.

After nine months he was appointed DMJM's chief architect at its Tokyo office, in charge of reconstructing 35 military bases in Korea after the Korean War.

In 1954 he came to England. Here he began work on the design and construction of 60 secret missile sites around England, built to house the intermediate-range Thor ballistic missile — ordered at the height of the Cold War as an interim measure before the ICBM came along.

This was followed by four years of work on an early-warning station in Yorkshire.

In 1962 he returned to the U.S., thinking that he had finished with Britain, but the next year found him back, this time in Scotland doing design work for the U.S. Holy Loch nuclear submarine base.

While in London, he happened to meet the vice president of DMJM, Stanley M. Smith, at a hotel, al-

though neither knew the other was in England.

Mr. Smith was waiting for a client and invited Mr. Jones to stay. He said the client was "a very fine man" and he wanted Mr. Jones to meet him.

The man turned out to be Herbert W. Armstrong.

Mr. Armstrong suggested that since Mr. Jones was already in England he should stay on as architect for the proposed buildings at the Ambassador College campus at Bricket Wood.

Two of the major projects with which he then became associated were the construction of the college gymnasium and Loma Hall.

In 1968 Mr. Jones left DMJM to work for the college full time.

Mr. Jones and his wife Doreen live in a recently refurbished house a few miles from campus, where they are next-door neighbors to one of Mr. Jones' former car-racing rivals and friends, former world champion Graham Hill.

### The Girl for Him

Mr. and Mrs. Jones met through their mutual interest in antiques while shopping around among antique stalls in London. Mr. Jones says Mrs. Herbert Armstrong told him that Doreen was the girl for him — and she was right.

When Mr. Jones was asked if he had any regrets about that decision he had made at Mallory Park in 1959 to quit racing, he said:

"Too many of my old friends have been killed or badly injured for me to have any regrets. No matter how good you are, eventually the law of averages is going to catch up with you. I regard myself as a highly successful amateur who managed to keep his body intact but still win quite a few trophies.

"I have many great memories to look back on and have made many friends."

In 1957 he drove his own A.C. Bristol to victory at Brands Hatch.

For two years then he was a team driver for the company that manufactured his car and drove in the Reims 12-hour race and was reserve for Le Mans.

In 1961 and 1962 he acted as pit manager for Stirling Moss during a Grand Prix series in South Africa. He traveled with Mr. Moss to the Caribbean, where Mr. Moss went to recuperate after his terrible crash at Goodwood in 1962.

Over the last four years Herb Jones has taken a more sedate and safer interest in cars — this time vintage cars. At present he owns a 1935 Bentley. A little slower, perhaps, but a great deal safer than a Maserati.



HERB JONES

## Vancouver office provides Used Clothing Department

**By David J. Sandland**  
**VANCOUVER, B.C.** — In the office complex of God's Work here are several interesting features, and one that immediately strikes the eye is the Used Clothing Department.

Mrs. June Davies supervises this department, assisted by many of the local brethren who willingly give of their time to sort, label and store incoming clothes.

These clothes originate from a variety of sources, such as local members who have either outgrown an item or have no further need for a particular piece of clothing. As the saying goes, one man's garbage is another's gold. These rejects become useful additions to other people's wardrobes.

This is especially true of children's clothing, which can cost a lot of money, as any parent knows.

Another source of clothing is discard clothing (not because of quality, but due to quantity) from other organizations — such as the Cerebral Palsy Society, Salvation Army and the Seventh-day Adventist Church.

Bob Davis of the mail-reading staff of the office here and Mrs. Davies have contacts in these organizations who direct surplus clothing to us.

It is not unusual to see Mrs. Davies arrive in the office van with upwards of 50 boxes of surplus clothing from such outlets.

Each Wednesday Mrs. Davies and her volunteer helpers sift through any new arrivals, sorting these new supplies into items to be kept and those to be discarded.

Obviously, some items are not usable, but much is valuable and useful.

The clothing is sorted according to size and type and then either boxed for future needs or put on open display.

### Social Event

Each Bible-study night (Tuesday evening at the moment) — and on other evenings when there is a social event in the office complex — local members look over the clothing on display, helping themselves to any clothing they or their families may

need.

Mrs. Davies reports that upwards of 70 items move off the racks each week. So the clothing is being taken advantage of.

But the service does not end there. In fact, it spreads across Canada and even as far away as the Philippines.

Either individual brethren from other church areas, or deaconesses on behalf of an entire church, contact Mrs. Davies, requesting any available clothing for their specific needs.

On the average, every other month 15 or more boxes of sorted clothing are mailed to other church areas in Canada, or even to other countries, such as the Philippines, where clothing has been mailed on several occasions.

Notice a sample request for clothing, this request coming from one of the Filipino brethren:

"Greetings to you, Mrs. Davies. Thank you for your cooperation on behalf of the Urdaneta church in giving us some used clothing through the recommendation of Eli Ventura [another Vancouver office employee]. Really, the Urdaneta church is very much in need of clothing, especially the children.

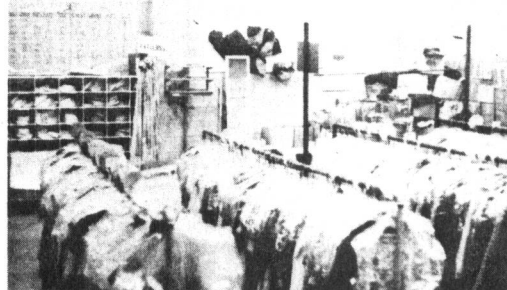
"Enclosed here [are] the lists of the following members. We are so grateful, Mrs. Davies, for this very important help that you are going to give us."

### Real Money Saver

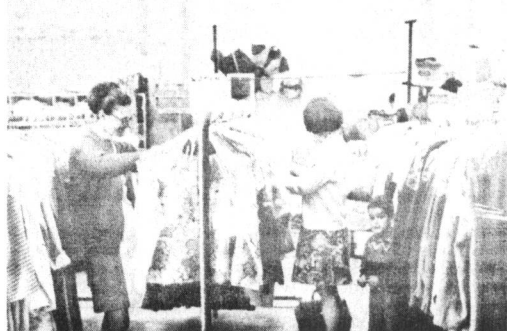
In these days of rising costs, this clothing is proving a real money saver to many of God's people across Canada. Many brethren have been served through the hard work of Mrs. Davies and her staff.

By the way, any of you Canadian brethren who are in genuine need of clothing, feel free to contact Mrs. Davies at the Vancouver office address — 1365 Boundary Road, Vancouver, B.C. When you do, please specify your age, sex and size to allow Mrs. Davies to fill your requests properly.

But before writing, check with one of your local deacons or deaconesses; some churches also have similar projects, even though not local members.



**USED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT** — In the office complex in Vancouver, B.C., the local congregation has provided a real money saver in the Used Clothing Department. The choice of clothes from several racks, above and below, enables a fairly wide selection for local members.



# Local church news wrap-up

## Meek Streak

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah — The church here held a social dance at Murray, a suburb of Salt Lake City, March 17. It turned out to be an incredible success because of member participation; a band was made up of the more musically talented.

The church here experienced its first streaker at the social. An unknown male reportedly ran through the hall during the program, wearing only underwear and a ski mask.

Because of the success of the dance (not the streaker), another one will probably be held soon. *John Riley.*

## Teen Tumblers

CINCINNATI, Ohio — February was a busy month for the North and West churches here as projects were undertaken to raise money to help defray the expenses of Garner Ted Armstrong's campaign here March 1 to 3.

With teenagers leading the way, many people were involved with a paper drive. Over 17 tons of paper were collected; the current paper shortage has boosted the prices being paid for recyclable paper.

A ministerial workshop had been planned for the area, and James Reyer, local pastor, was able to recruit a basketball team composed of area ministers.

Feb. 25 they played a game with an all-star team of men from Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio, and northern Kentucky. The ministers were victorious, 100-76.

Those attending the game were entertained by Cincinnati cheerleaders and a very proficient girls' drill team.

During halftime a group of teenage tumblers put on a demonstration.

Combined paper receipts and game donations totaled \$831. Of this amount, \$350 was used directly for campaign expenses, including such things as building a literature display, phone expenses, stage flowers and business cards for local ministers.

The balance of \$481 was forwarded to headquarters to be used as needed. *Gene Jensen.*

## Matador vs. Full Bull

LITTLE ROCK, Ark. — At least 400 were in attendance from Little Rock and surrounding areas for an enjoyable social March 16.

Following the beautiful wedding of Robbie Lewellyn, a member from here, and Earl Trussle, a Liberal, Kan., member, the scene changed from wedding bouquets to Mexican fiesta.

Whether dancing to the music of Little Rock's own talented dance band, the Philadelphians, or visiting around tables lining the hall, everyone was able to fellowship and fully enjoy the annual spring semiformal dance.

During one intermission dancers were entertained with an almost authentic bullfight starring a distinguished matador, Ronnie Lane, and *El Toro*. (The bull, by the way, was full of Leroy Smith and Glenn Dale Farnsworth, both members here.)

The victorious matador was awarded his trophies and the dance music resumed.

From wedding cake to tamale-eating contest, there was something for everyone. *Kitty Land.*

## Spring Rerun

COLUMBUS, Ohio — When it's good, you want to do it again, right?

This was the feeling everyone had about this church area's winter social. John B. Bald, pastor here, suggested Columbus have another one, but this time without all the elaborate planning and preparation involved in the winter social — low key and simple, just fun and fellowship.

So the minisocial was on its way.

The cafeteria at the school where Columbus meets for services was booked for Saturday night, March 23. The local teen club volunteered to do the serving and ended up doing a great job.

Members from the A.M. church came with warm casseroles and combined them with P.M. dishes, potluck style, for a feast. More than 400 persons came and, just like at the winter social, had a very enjoyable time.

Four inches of snow appropriately fell for this rerun of the winter social. *James Hopkins.*

## Ladies' Buffet

FORT WAYNE, Ind. — Gloria Adams, wife of deacon Addison Adams, played hostess to the nearly 50 members of the Fort Wayne ladies' club at a formal tea in her home near Auburn, Ind., recently.

Anna Marie Brandenberger was her cohostess.

A buffet table was set with a silver tea service, silver trays loaded with assorted hor d'oeuvres and canapes, and silver candlesticks with pink candles — all attractively arranged on a pink damask tablecloth.

Two Fort Wayne teenage girls, Cathy Ridenour and Penny Pyles, served the ladies from the buffet while in another room champagne was being served in sparkling crystal.

Guests present included Betty Miller (herself an accomplished hostess), Judy Groce and Erma Bontrager — all wives of ministers — and deaconess Millie Lanter. These guests are all from the Elkhart, Ind., church. *Iris M. Logan.*

## Court of Honor

MILWAUKEE, Wis. — Only four months since its inception, Boy Scout Troop 332 has already produced seven tenderfoot scouts and one second-class.

Tuesday, March 26, marked the troop's first court of honor, in which Shane Franke, Tim Greupink, Carlos Guerreo, Dan Krick and Keith, Kevin and Michael Isken received their tenderfoot awards.

A second-class badge was awarded to the troop's senior patrol leader, Rob Kilbury.

Other highlights of the evening included the awarding of 14 merit badges and 50 skill awards and a slide show of Wisconsin's camping

opportunities. *James Mater.*

## Whole Kreplech

MIAMI, Fla. — Wives and guests of the Miami Spokesman Club were treated to a gourmet Jewish meal at Miami Beach's famous Famous Restaurant March 28.

The meal was calmly being served when suddenly a matzo ball fell out of a bowl of chicken soup from a waiter's tray and landed with a thud on minister Fred Kellers' shoe, almost causing him to swallow his kreplech whole.

Club director Camilo Reyes came to his rescue with a glass of seltzer to keep him from choking.

The incident so unnerved Mr. Kellers that he had to be comforted with an extra portion of apple strudel.

Order and decorum were finally restored to the evening by the procedures of the meeting.

After all speeches and evaluations, there was more excitement when two bottle-wielding guests, local elder Ken Brady and deacon William Pearson, had a seltzer shoot-out which ended in a stand-up draw.

All present went home fully satisfied that you don't have to be Jewish! *Shirley Segall.*

## Mississippi Cheerleaders

HATTIESBURG, Miss. — The basketball cheerleaders from this church area have had a fun-filled season this year. They started practice at the end of last November and have practiced almost every Saturday night since then.

Members of the squad are Brauna Griffin, Ann Odum, Charla Steinback, Kathy Taylor, Terry Prescott and substitute cheerleader Elsie Ladner.

They have cheered for three basketball games this year. One was with Meridian, Miss., March 24. Hattiesburg won that game by only a few points after a tense, exciting game.

The other two games were played in a tournament held March 31 in Birmingham, Ala. Four teams were represented, from Tupelo, Miss., Hattiesburg-Meridian, Miss.; Huntsville, Ala.; and Birmingham.

The cheerleaders had a slumber party the Saturday night before the tournament with the Tom Steinbacks, members here.

They got up at 2:45 the next morning, ate breakfast and started for Birmingham along with the basketball players.

Hattiesburg played the Huntsville team first. It was a close game, but Hattiesburg wound up losing.

A few minutes later Hattiesburg played the Tupelo team. It was another fast, thrilling game, and Hattiesburg came out on top this time. *Ann Odum.*

## One Brief Hour

TACOMA, Wash. — As a gift to the Tacoma and Olympia, Wash., congregations, the combined choir of these churches gave a concert Sunday, March 17, in the Tacoma Community College Theater.

Months of preparation by choir members and by Andy Jacobson, director, and his wife Clara, accompanist, culminated in one brief hour of songs sung in glory to God.

In formal attire, the 45-member Tacoma-Olympia Worldwide Church of God Choir, which was begun six years ago, opened the first part of the concert with all three verses of "Star Spangled Banner," followed by "Talk to the Animals," "Scarlet Ribbons," "Set Down Servant," "Go Down Moses," "Blow-in" in the Wind, "God Is Seen" and "The Creation."

The second part featured five choir members, called the Ponann Singers (an acronym for Plenty of Nonsense and No Name) doing "The Marvelous Toy" and two folks melodies; and Irmgard Fix, soprano, singing Johann Strauss' "Klang der Heimat" in German, accompanied by Beryl Norkus.

The curtain was slowly opened on the third part with the choir softly singing "Holy, Holy, Holy," "Thanks Be to God," "Beside Still Waters," "The Beatitudes," "Thanks Be to Thee," "The Ninety-First Psalm" and "Onward Ye Peoples," followed with an encore of "Let There Be Peace on Earth."

After the concert, members and guests gathered at a restaurant for a dinner and made use of the banquet room's gaily lighted stage for some spontaneous entertainment from the choir.

On stage with the Ponann Singers with a concert repeat were the Free-way Singers (a group of Olympians which sings to and from Tacoma practices) singing "The Cat Came Back." *Elinor Mayfield.*

## Mass Arrest

PEORIA, Ill. — During a recent church activity, no less than 50 people were arrested and put in jail.

Unbelievable, but it did happen. However, the arresting officers were teenagers dressed as policemen

during the first annual Teen Carnival. To get out of jail, one had to donate a dime to a teen fund.

Weeks of preparation finally paid off when the teenagers put on an exceptionally planned carnival. Booths were constructed from cardboard and were painted according to particular activities such as bowling, basketball, golf, darts, apple bobbing, ring-toss and fishing.

There was, of course, the jail and even a barber shop, where one could shave a balloon.

Prizes were given to winners and even to losers, so everyone could win something.

There were also refreshments and opportunities to win cakes and pies.

One of the highlights of the evening was special contests for the adults. Some of the contests included who could drink the most beer from a baby bottle and which husband could change a doll's diaper the quickest. *John Foster.*

## Carolina Championship

GASTONIA, S.C. — March 31 was the date. Hunter Huss High School was the place. The Carolinas Championship Basketball Tournament was the big event.

Out of a seven-team field, Greensboro, N.C. (men), and Columbia, S.C. (teens), emerged victorious.

Instead of using a clock, the teams agreed to play 15-point quarters.

Columbia won the teen division by dethroning and demolishing Greensboro 60-38.

Terry Fuller and Henry Stroy each had 16 points.

Perry Fuller tossed in 10, while Tim and Calvin Goodwin chipped in six apiece.

Ken Bowns rounded out the new champs' scoring with four.

Warren Richardson pumped in 15 points to pace Greensboro's attack.

The Greensboro men captured their crown by doing away with defending champ Greenville (61-21), stomping Columbia (60-38) and outlasting a determined Charlotte, N.C. (60-50). *Henry Stroy.*

## Two-Acre Floor

WISCONSIN DELLS, Wis. — Twenty-five men and 13 women from the church here spent the morning of March 31 cleaning the administration building and the huge tabernacle at the Feast site here.

This was to prepare the facility to accommodate 1,500 Milwaukee, Appleton and Wisconsin Dells, Wis., brethren for combined services the next weekly Sabbath and the first day of Unleavened Bread.

Work began at 8:30 a.m. with the men sweeping the two-acre tabernacle floor and the women cleaning the administration building.

When the women had finished their work in the administration building, they vacuumed and dusted the tabernacle stage and helped the men set up 1,700 chairs.

Because of the fine turnout by the brethren, the work was finished by noon. *John Torgerson.*

## Inevitable Battles

SAN DIEGO, Calif. — An excursion aboard a church-owned bus to the desert-resort city of Palm Springs, Calif., was enjoyed by the San Diego-Escondido, Calif., youth group Sunday, March 31.

The trip culminated with the group taking a tram ride to the top of an 8,000-foot mountain.

Patches of deep snow were prevalent on top of the mountain, so snow battles were inevitable.

Hiking, picture taking and eating were other of the day's activities.

Adult leaders accompanying the group to Palm Springs were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ivcevic. *Susan Karoska.*

## Brownie Night

ELKHART, Ind. — Things really began to happen every first and third Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. here in Elk-

(See WRAP, page 13)



**PALM SPRINGS EXCURSION** — Members of a San Diego-Escondido youth group took a bus excursion to Palm Springs. Posing on the snow-and-tree-covered hillside are, front row, left to right, Mrs. Paul Ivcevic, Ruth Webster, Cyndy Walker, Karen Shoquist, Sharon Ivcevic, Lila Webster, Becky Friddle and Janie Voss. Second row: Mona Sass, Marlene Caroli, Rhonda Edelman, Lisa Steel, Steven Friddle, Nathan Friddle and Danny Alvarez. Third row: Cathy Sass, Denise and James Ivcevic, Laurie Sass, Mark Spurlock, Ronald Maasch and Christina Carroll. [Photo by Jimmy Cook]

# Wrap-up

(Continued from page 12)

hart County. This is Brownie night. April 3 was the second of a two-part art-and-craft meeting.

The Brownies were finishing up a decoupage project.

Brownie leaders Joan Green and Sally Walker had invited talented 15-year-old Billy Jo Miltenberger to their meeting. She instructed the Brownies on how to decoupage their own individual plaques. The plaques were made by Billy Jo's mother, Dene Miltenberger.

Every member of Brownie Troop 210 of the church here had her own plaques to take home. Each girl had an opportunity to develop her own creativeness in the art of decoupage. *James R. Green.*

## Operation Cleanup

EDMONTON, Alta. — Can cleaning up for the Passover be fun?

That question was rhetorically asked of eight young Edmontonians the weekend of March 31 and answered resoundingly with a yes. It took only one church announcement and a few telephone calls to summon to the task an annual group for cleaning out some of the Edmonton church's symbolic sin at the church cabin and acreage.

To begin with, traveling to their destination while singing songs from the recently published Youth Activities Club (Y.A.C.) songbook took its toll of merriment and enthusiasm.

And shoving young girls off balance while wading through knee-deep wet snow drained more of youth's vigor and stamina.

Preparing a zesty hot-dog and hot-chocolate snack simply enervated the remaining energy just in time for Greg Johnson, the ministerial trainee in the area, to lead a stimulating session of singing the majority of songs in the book in the space of one hour.

Finishing this off with intense concentration on the latest addition to the songfest — two early-bird gophers that happened to hop through the open door unexpectedly — made the day for all concerned.

Oh, the cleanup! The original task was finally remembered and accomplished in half an hour. *R.A. Blazeczka.*

## Ministerial Jokes

HOUSTON, Tex. — Saturday night, March 23, the Houston North church held an evening of fun and fellowship with skits and dancing.

Everyone came dressed in what he or she wore during his or her high-school days.

Skits depicting the '20s, '30s, '40s, '50s, '60s and '70s were presented, along with dance music from each of the eras.

Ministerial trainee Mike Booze served as emcee, and everybody was treated to the jokes of Houston minister Harold Rhodes.

Old silent movies were shown for those who didn't care to dance. A refreshment stand was well stocked with various soft drinks, candy and ice cream at old-time bargain prices. *Robert Tucker.*

## Little Olympics

SAN ANGELO, Tex. — April 4 the 33rd annual Little Olympics, sponsored by the Downtown Kiwanis Club here, was held.

Students from 26 elementary schools vied for honors before a crowd of 5,000.

Among the winners was Brenda Hohertz, who took second place in the 60-yard dash, Division 1-B, girls. This is the third consecutive year Brenda, 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Helvin Hohertz of the Abilene, Tex., church, has achieved this honor. *Mrs. Wilder M. Bosworth.*



**SAN FRANCISCO 49ERS** — The off-season basketball squad of professional football's San Francisco 49ers recently defeated the Ambassador Alumni 74-71 in Redwood City, Calif. Pictured, left to right, are Bob

Hoskins, Bruce Taylor, Cas Banaszek, John Isenbarger, Ken Banaszek, Wayne Tarr, Cedric Hardman and Winlan Hall. The game was played in the gym of Canada College.

# 49ers defeat Church team in benefit game

By John Holly

REDWOOD CITY, Calif. — As a series of games between the off-season basketball squad of professional football's San Francisco (Calif.) 49ers and the Ambassador Alumni (a Pasadena-based team from Ambassador College and the Worldwide Church of God) entered its second season, the 49ers gained a 3-2 edge with a 74-71 triumph over the Ambassador Alumni March 24 at the Canada College gymnasium here. (Canada is pronounced *Ca-NYA-da*.)

In March of 1973 an Ambassador College-San Jose, Calif., church team surprised the 49ers 92-89.

Later, in May, the reinforced 49ers went south to Pasadena to defeat Ambassador 117-109, as was reported in the May 14, 1973, issue.

Wayne Dunlap, pastor of the San

Jose churches, and Rick Gipe, pastor of the Monterey, Calif., church, were responsible for organizing the latest game as a benefit for the area's youth groups.

Troop leaders and mothers operated refreshment concessions at the game, and before the game approximately 100 San Jose boy and girl scouts, cub scouts, Webelos, Cadets and Brownies marched onto the floor and gave the flag salute as David Ball of the San Jose A.M. church sang the national anthem.

Six of the players flew up from Pasadena. Four are members of Pasadena's Imperial School faculty: Dave Ogwyn, Bob Pindroh, Ben Whitfield and Eric Williams.

The other two are Ambassador junior Tom Hoffman and Dennis Fischer, Beverly Hills, Calif., bank officer and Ambassador graduate.

San Francisco-area players included two alumni, Mr. Gipe and minister Fred Bailey, and Church members Mike Carter, Mike Shamus, Todd Brown and Jim Thornton.

## Plenty of Heft

One of the 49er heavyweights, 6-foot-6, 250-pound Randy Beisler, missed this game because of a fever, but the 49ers still had plenty of heft, especially in the front line with Cedric Hardman (6 feet 6, 245 pounds), Cas Banaszek and his brother Ken.

Ben Whitfield remarked afterwards that "it's quite an adjustment when you're not used to playing against anyone heavier than 190 or 200 at most."

The 49ers got the opening tip-off

and made the first two baskets, jumping to an early lead which they extended to 39-32 at halftime and never relinquished thereafter, often leading by 10 points or better.

The Ambassador Alumni persisted and gave the enthusiastic, predominantly Church-member crowd a great thrill as they mounted a late rally.

As excitement built to a crescendo, they cut the margin to 70-63 with 2:45 to go, 70-64 with 2:34, 70-65 with 2:04, 70-67 with 1:59 and 70-69 with 1:39 — only one field goal from the lead.

The 49ers then went into a ball-control offense and scored twice, bringing the score to 74-69.

Dennis Fischer made it to connect on a free throw, but only eight seconds remained.

Ambassador needed a three-point play to carry the game into overtime, but it wasn't to be. One 49er was heard to say that if there had been one more minute of play they couldn't have stopped the Ambassador momentum.

John Isenbarger, as he did at Los Angeles last year, led the 49er scoring with 22 points.

He was followed by Bruce Taylor, also at guard, with 19.

These totals were matched by Ambassadors Dennis Fischer and Tom Hoffman respectively.

Seven players on each team contributed points, including San Jose-area high-schooler Mike Carter, who scored two in relief of Ben Whitfield at center.

## Look Forward to Games

The 49ers as professionals were fiercely competitive and psyched up for the game. They say they look forward to the meetings with Ambassador as real contests of their benefit-basketball season.

Instances of 49ers applauding Alumni shots were noted, and the Alumni also commented on the ability of the 49ers to discipline themselves for basketball.

Jim Fox of the Monterey church is responsible for launching participation in the current benefit-basketball series.

49ERS (74)	FG	FT	TP
Banaszek, C.	5	2	12
Banaszek, K.	5	2	14
Hall	2	0	4
Hardman	0	1	1
Hoskins	1	0	2
Isenbarger	9	4	22
Snideckl	0	0	0
Tarr	0	0	0
Taylor	9	1	19
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>32</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>74</b>

ALUMNI (71)	FG	FT	TP
Brown	0	0	0
Bailey	0	0	0
Carter	1	0	2
Fischer	10	2	22
Gipe	0	0	0
Hoffman	9	1	19
Ogwyn	3	4	10
Pindroh	3	2	8
Shamus	0	0	0
Thornton	0	0	0
Whitfield	4	0	8
Williams	1	0	2
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>31</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>71</b>



**COSTUME PARTY** — Members of the Vancouver church show off outfits which they wore at a recent costume party. In the right photo is Richard Johnson, whose Chinese outfit won him a first-prize award.



# Members don costumes for party

By David J. Sandland

VANCOUVER, B.C. — Water-gate investigators scream cover-up. Who is misleading whom over the burglary of Democratic National Headquarters in Washington?

Likewise, in the Vancouver church auditorium Feb. 23 the second great cover-up of this decade took place, at the Vancouver church's costume party.

Some participants were obvious — Wayne Speed as Ronald McDonald; Tom Lavendar as a prophet of doom; Doug Murray instantly aging 50 years (though looking all the better for the makeup).

But others were a little more deceptive. Who was that fellow in the bad-wolf outfit? And his partner,

complete with mask? Anybody in doubt, just ask Ralph Read.

Music for the festive occasion was provided by Evan Kemp and his "orchestra" of three. Their presence and professional ability contributed toward a relaxed and informal dance.

Mr. Kemp has been in the music and entertaining business for 20 years and is a well-known Canadian TV and recording star. He vocalized many numbers, including request numbers.

Refreshments were provided by the single people (no, there have been no reports of food poisoning). The singles did a commendable job in organizing the dance and setting up the refreshments. They have a Western-style dance in mind for their

next shindig.

Emcee Roger Reimer kept things moving.

Prizes for the best costumes went to Richard Johnson (dressed as a Chinese) and Sherry Gaskell (dressed as the Statue of Liberty).

Gypsy Martina Hoolsema and Jolly Green Giant Norm Aitchison walked off with runner-up prizes.

A novelty dance was the balloon dance. Participants juggled a balloon between their foreheads; as the balloon dropped, they were eliminated.

Local pastor George Patrickson and his wife came appropriately dressed, as Anthony and Cleopatra. Arriving a little late, they got a round of applause. After all, how often do you see your minister's knobby knees?

## 23,000 infant trees

## Campus opens nursery

By Beverly Tinworth  
BRICKET WOOD — Ambassador's English campus now has a nursery, which will open a new avenue of experience and training for the students employed on the college's farm.

The college's full-time staff will also benefit; the two college market gardeners will not be very busy in the vegetable section during the coming land rest, so the nursery will give them many hours of profitable work.

Plant survival is an important factor too. Trees purchased from nurseries are sold without any soil on the roots, so a better rate of survival is insured if the campus can transplant its own trees.

The trees will also be acclimated to soil and weather conditions and will be readily available when needed.

So far 23,000 infant trees have been purchased by the Agriculture Department at a cost of less than five pence (12 cents) per tree. Nine thousand have already been removed from the nursery and set into permanent

locations along new fence lines and around farm buildings.

Varieties of gold and blue Lawson cypress were chosen to blend in with the blue farm buildings.

With its fast-growing characteristics, Leland cypress will screen other buildings from the roadway and from wind.

### More Than Sentiment

Aussies and Californians also have something to remind them of home: eucalyptus trees.

A species of eucalyptus (*Eucalyptus gunnii*) was chosen, however, for more than sentimental value. This evergreen is suitable for the drier soil near the farm shop and a row of such trees should serve as a good shade for the farm's parking area.

In the coming years the rigid square lines of the recently constructed buildings and fences will be softened by the more natural appearance of trees and shrubs.

Ambassador College is not the first to implement this principle; many English estates also screen their buildings by enclosing them with trees and hedges, resulting in greater harmony with the beautiful wooded English countryside.

### Extra Care

Many of the remaining trees will soon appear on a refuse area opposite the college as part of a development plan for that area. Studies indicate that if trees and shrubs are to be successfully established on reclaimed domestic-refuse dumping areas, they need extra care.

The nursery is the only way the college can do this. About 50 percent of all the trees purchased last autumn will eventually be planted on the reclaimed land.

Corsican pine, Douglas fir, silver birch, white poplar, hawthorn beech, Norway maple, western hemlock and red oak are but a few of the varieties in the nursery at this time.

As these trees began to take root and grow, the Agriculture Department will be one step closer to the creation of a model farm and showpiece.

## Fellow fights fuel shortage

SAN FERNANDO, Calif. (UPI) — Adolfo Robles, who felt a burning resentment at the fuel shortage, no longer has to worry about getting gasoline for his car. He set it afire at a closed-down service station.

Police said the Mr. Robles, 54, drove his 1967 Cougar into a Mobil station that was shut down for lack of gasoline. He had some gasoline with him, however, about a gallon or so, and put it in the car himself.

The problem, said Sgt. Dave Horn, was that Mr. Robles did not put the gasoline into the car's tank, but splashed it about inside, stepped back and tossed in a match.

The car was blazing merrily, Sgt. Horn said, when he arrived in response to a firm alarm. Mr. Robles identified himself as the owner and said he set the car ablaze in frustration over the gasoline shortage.

## Walk down the wide road of horticulture

The writer owns a nursery in Birkdale, a semirural area 16 miles southeast of Brisbane on Moreton Bay.

### By Alex Scott

BIRKDALE, Australia — "You're mad, Alex, it won't work!" "Disease will wipe you out."

"If the organic system works, why does everybody use chemicals?" "What's wrong with chemicals, anyway?"

These were some of the comments and questions thrown at me five years ago. At that time I couldn't attempt to give a full answer to my skeptical fellow nurserymen, but I knew the answers were waiting to be found.

In my early years I had the good fortune to be taught vegetable gardening by my father, who was an avid gardener and a dedicated composteer. He understood that when you take from the soil you must return at least an equivalent amount of organic matter.

His small backyard garden was an incredible producer of crops, and he always overplanted so that we usually had to give away much of what he grew.

At the age of 16 I took over the responsibility of the garden and followed the system I had seen demonstrated, including the overplanting.

In my late teens sports and my job became greater attractions than the garden, and I did not return to the soil until some eight years later in 1959 when, after traveling across Australia

working at my trade as an iron molder, I finally settled on five acres of land on the outskirts of Brisbane and began to build up what I called Birkdale Nursery.

The going was tough but exciting, and I know now that I got some extra help from God, because I did not make too many mistakes in those early years.

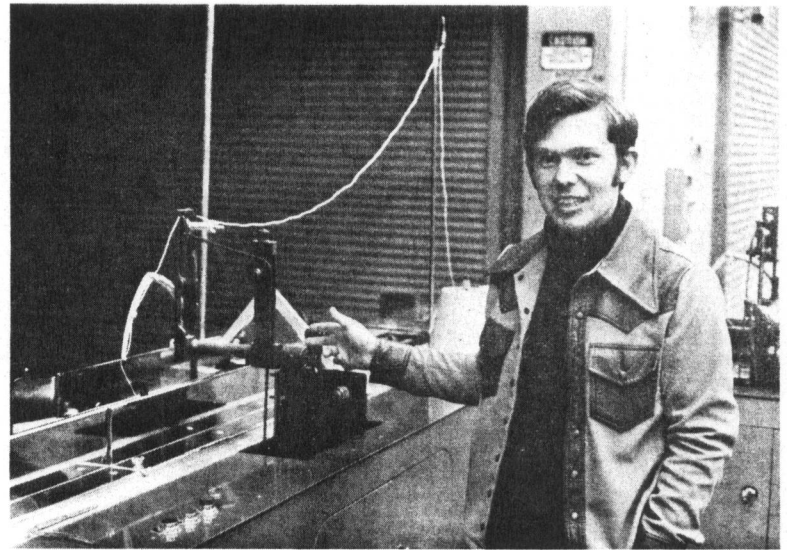
### Hooked

As small problems began to develop in certain areas of production, I sought the help of the local Department of Agriculture. In taking the advice of the department, I gradually pulled away from the natural system and became hooked on the chemical fertilizers and insecticide sprays of the modern system.

For the first few years production increased, but as time went on fungus and mite problems became an ever increasing headache. Worse still were the nutrient problems that kept cropping up — deficiencies in iron, magnesium, molybdenum, etc., etc.

Instead of being an exciting, rewarding challenge, plant growing had become a nightmare. I can now liken the situation to walking on a tightrope.

It was toward the end of 1968 that my wife and I came into God's Church and heard about the agricultural literature available from Ambassador College. I immediately wrote to Big Sandy and Bricket Wood and requested all the literature



**MACHINE ENGINEER** — Cliff Dunlap, designer and inventor working for the college in Pasadena, stands by a tying machine he developed to aid in production of *The Plain Truth*. (Photo by David McKee)

## Design shop produces machines to aid production at college Press

### By David McKee

PASADENA — There aren't a lot of people for whom the terms *job* and *hobby* are synonymous, but such is the case with Cliff Dunlap. He works in a rather unusual capacity with the Ambassador College Press here.

Many people would call him an inventor, but that is a label Mr. Dunlap doesn't like. He associates it with enfeebled, absentminded old men. He prefers to be known as an engineer.

His job, and that of the three men who with him compose the Machine Design Shop at the Press, consists (in Mr. Dunlap's words) of "filling specific needs for the Press in the area of machinery and equipment."

In the past five years that Cliff Dunlap has worked at the Press, fulfilling those needs has involved

numerous modifications of purchased machinery and the design and construction of a number of machines from scratch.

### Team Effort

Mr. Dunlap does the theory work on all these machines, emphasizing, however, that the work is a team effort. The three men who work with him each fulfill a much-needed role in the production and improvement of Press machinery.

Horst Obermeit does some of the theory work and is a highly skilled machinist.

Andy McNeil does the necessary electronic work.

And Davy Jones is working as a trainee machinist.

Mr. Dunlap is the man who got it all started, however, several years

ago while he was still attending Ambassador College here. At that time he worked for Mail Processing under John Wilson.

While working there he got the idea for a machine which would automatically weigh and sort letters and parcels to be mailed into various slots according to weight. The machine was built and proved useful until phased out by computers just recently.

That is what started him in the field of machine design, although, as he says, "I have always been interested in machinery."

When the Mail Processing Department was reorganized he went to work at the Press, doing machine-design work. A great number of his machines and innovations are in use there now as a result.

Among those are a machine which stacks magazines according to zip code and a tying machine which secures stacks of magazines with string.

Both machines were built out of a need for faster equipment.

Commercially available machines work at the rate of 12,000 magazines or booklets per hour, while machines developed in the Machine Design Shop at the Press work at a 20,000-per-hour pace.

Another machine now in the final stages of construction will merge the production of two separate stitching machines (which assemble and staple magazines and booklets) into one single line of production, speeding it through the mailing process.

### Efficient Operation

These various machines contribute heavily to the speed and efficiency with which Ambassador College booklets and magazines are produced at the Press. The Ambassador College Press facility is recognized in publishing circles as one of the most efficient press operations around, according to John Egbert, the plant manager.

The machinery being produced to aid the production at the Ambassador College Press is not produced in competition with products on the open market, says Mr. Dunlap. The purpose, he explains, is to fulfill needs at the Press here.

Some of the machines are being patented, however, with a possibility of being commercially marketed in the future as there is a demand for them.

available on agriculture and horticulture. The system explained in this seemed to jell with what my father had taught me so many years before.

I set about applying the principles that God was making clear to me: Organic matter plus bacteria equals soil fertility.

I started in a small way at first, experimenting with compost and other types of organic matter and introducing the bacteria culture. Some very promising results came from these early trials, and I soon set about changing over completely to God's system as best I understood it.

It all seemed so clear and simple to me, and it was an inspiring challenge to learn to work in harmony with nature. In my enthusiasm I tried to encourage some others to apply the principles on their nurseries, only to be met with laughter and ridicule.

Through the grapevine we heard that I was given two years to go out of business, and we did in fact lose a few customers. This I assume was because of the fear of the disease that would break out in our plants as a result of the use of animal manures in our feeding program.

### The Way to Go

After our first year of full production using God's way, it became increasingly clear that this was the way to go. The quality of our plants was better than it had ever been. Prior to the changeover leaf miners had plagued our azaleas to the point

where we had to spray at at least 10-day intervals to keep them clean. Now we don't spray for leaf miners at all.

I could give many other examples of where disease and insect problems have been eliminated.

It is exciting now to have other nurserymen visit and congratulate us on the quality of our plants, and better still to have won back those customers who left us when we "went organic." In those days we employed two men. Today we employ 10 people in a viable business that is still increasing.

During the last five years I have had the good fortune to be called upon by the Australian Broadcasting Commission to appear on a televised quarter-hour gardening program. Whenever possible I talk about and demonstrate the natural principles of gardening, and the response has been amazing.

The number of inquiries from the public for more information has become an embarrassment, and I have had to print leaflets on the various aspects of natural gardening. It is a constant source of inspiration to me to know that so many people are hungry for this information.

I mentioned early that horticulture the artificial way was like walking a tightrope. God's way is like walking down a wide road with room to move and time to breathe and all the freedom in the world.

# HI-LITES

FROM IMPERIAL SCHOOLS AND TEENAGERS AROUND THE WORLD

## Over 400 teenagers meet in Texas for weekend basketball tournament

By James Worthen

**BIG SANDY** — "The purpose of the tournament is to give Church youth teams a chance to participate in a competitive basketball tournament," said Charles Black, organizer and director of the Imperial Invitational Basketball Tournament held here April 11 to 13 in Ambassador College's field house and Imperial Schools' gymnasium.

"This is the second year of the tournament, and we have increased the number of teams participating from last year's eight to 16 this year," said Mr. Black.

There were over 400 teenage basketball players, cheerleaders and their adult chaperons on hand for the tournament.

The churches sending the largest parties were from Memphis, Tenn., and Tulsa, Okla., with 45 and 43 respectively.

Omaha, Neb., whose team traveled the farthest, sent the fewest, 11.

Mr. Black noted that "about 95 percent of the visitors camped out in the piney woods."

He was referring to a camping area on the grounds of Ambassador College here used primarily by campers during the Feast of Tabernacles.

Dean Blackwell, an evangelist who is also on the college faculty, commented:

"The piney woods looked like a small Feast of Tabernacles."

The visiting teams ate their meals in the college dining hall.

The tournament itself was divided into two divisions. And, basically, the coach of each team picked the division his team should be in.

Coach Black said, "This turned out pretty well, as the teams in each division were fairly evenly matched."

Trophies were presented to the winner, second-place team and consolation winner in each division.

The title game in Division I went

right down to the wire as Fort Smith, Ark., scored in the last seconds to edge Amarillo, Tex., 41-40. Consolation hardware went to Houston, Tex.

The championship in Division II went to Imperial High School, Big Sandy, a team really in a division by itself. Second place went to Wichita, Kan., and consolation honors went to Dallas, Tex.

The team winning an award for sportsmanship was Omaha.

There were also "all-division" and honorable-mention teams in both divisions.

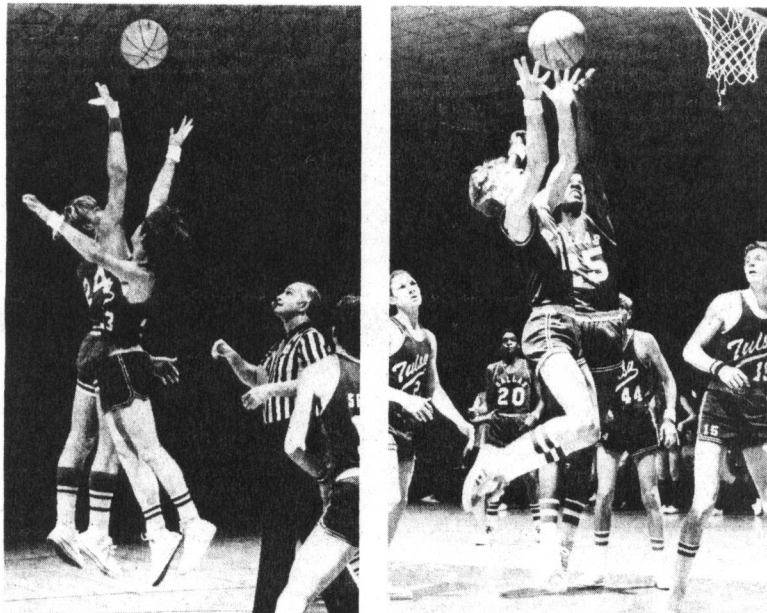
The Division I all-division team included Jeff Wann and David Seay of Fort Smith; Kenny Jones of Mon-

roe, La.; Benny West of Amarillo; and Mike Eugene of New Orleans, La.

Division I's honorable-mention team included Ed Marrs of Houston; John Daniels of Baton Rouge, La.; Mike Voss of Amarillo; and Alan Kelly and Glenn Garner of Memphis.

The Division II all-division team included Rick Carnes and Steve Mooneyham of Imperial; Chester Jones of Wichita, Kan.; Tim Gardner of Jonesboro, Ark.; and Randy Searer of Tulsa.

Honorable mention went to Joe Willis and James Killingsworth of Dallas; James Carter of Shreveport, La.; Dave Daniels of Tulsa; and Mike Laffoon of Wichita, Kan.



**TOURNAMENT ACTION** — This is the second year in which local-church basketball teams have held a tournament in Big Sandy. A jump ball (left photo) decides who gets control of the ball in a game between Imperial Schools and Tulsa, Okla. The right photo shows a pair of Dallas, Tex., teammates struggling to recover a missed shot. (Photos by Michael E. Kottke)

## School hosts first meet

**BIG SANDY** — Imperial Schools here hosted for the first time an invitational track-and-field meet, dubbed the Imperial Relays. Small though it was, it marked a milestone in the history of the school. (Imperial Schools are elementary and high schools on the three Ambassador College campuses.)

Six high-school teams participated in the meet, held the afternoon of March 29. This was a first endeavor for Imperial, according to Charles Black, Imperial's coach, so schools of approximately the same size and strength were selected to keep competition fairly even.

Schools invited were Class B and Class A sizes in the East Texas area, and Ambassador College facilities were used for the events.

Imperial was able to put together enough points (84) to manage a tie for second place, said Mr. Black. This, he said, was "not bad," considering that this was Imperial's first experience in participating in an official track meet.

The boys "displayed outstanding effort and did a commendable job," he said.

By Ruth McNair

**PASADENA** — No one is a millionaire, and even when everyone in a local group of young people empties his pockets, only enough money may turn up for the group to be able to head for the nearest McDonald's for hamburgers.

If young people are going to be able to plan any activities that are fun and exciting (anything that's fun and exciting usually costs money), they are going to need some ideas for raising money — and lots of it.

In the quest for mammon, there is a lot of scheming needed.

Money raised from drives of all kinds by youth is big business news. But what is really needed is a get-together of young people's brains to come up with some new ideas.

Here are a couple of ideas that have met with fair success at Imperial Schools here in Pasadena.

(Imperial Schools are elementary and high schools located on each of the Ambassador College campuses.)

How about selling pennants? It's no trouble to have them made up with the name of your basketball team and the year in your team's colors. The next time your church area has a big basketball game, encourage all the church members to show their support for the team and church youth and hand out a dollar. Once you've covered costs, you're on your way!

### Fair Opportunity

Or what about a fair? A fair is an opportunity for using organizational skills.

Ideas for booths have to be written down and drawn up and put onto one big blueprint.

Supplies have to be bought, and it does take time to do the work.

But here's a chance not only to make money by inviting the local church areas to the fair but also to have a blast doing the work as a youth body! Get everyone involved by having competitions — for example, a male baking contest.

## Agriculture

(Continued from page 5)

selected after much investigation. They are dual-purpose animals; they produce a heavy fleece and bear quality offspring.

### Successful Poultry

It is the opinion of the college here that the only really successful way to raise poultry is to copy natural conditions as much as possible. The college has in excess of 1,200 birds dispersed throughout five separate houses. Each house is designed to accommodate a maximum of 300 birds, and each house is adjacent to a free-range grazing area.

High-quality pastures provide the birds with a free choice in seeds, green feed and essential animal protein in the form of earthworms.

The Agriculture Department always uses selected high-protein cereal grains for the poultry in feeders and on the scratching floor.

And instead of expensive fish meal and other offal products, meat and vegetable scraps are obtained at no cost from the college kitchen.

Using the same dual-purpose principle applied to its cattle and sheep, the department has two breeds of

chickens, Rhode Island Reds and Light Sussex. Both are medium-weight birds that lay less than most of their modern counterparts, but they are bigger and more useful birds when ready for the table.

### Gravel Pits

County Hertfordshire is known locally for its gravel pits — a fact which may not be unconnected with its spectacular history in livestock breeding. The campus here is hemmed in on almost three sides by such pits.

Excavations cease at a depth of 50 to 100 feet, then successive layers of household garbage and rubble are dumped into these pits and finally sealed off with a surface layer of raw clay subsoil.

Work began just over three years ago on 15 acres made available to the college free of charge. Today a full 70 acres are in various stages of reclamation. Two gravel companies have each promised Ambassador 20 additional acres per year for the next three years.

The program revolves around three basic steps:

- Soil is cultivated, dressed with farmyard manure and sown with an inexpensive cereal-pasture mixture.

- Plant growth is kept grazed and mowed, dressed again with farmyard manure and turned back into the soil.

- If the first and second are successful, a more permanent pasture mixture is then sown under another cereal cover crop. Otherwise, the first two steps are repeated, with the addition of any other necessary materials, such as lime and phosphate.

Progress has been such that one of the gravel companies has offered more than \$10,000 worth of assistance to carry the work forward.

Building fertility back into this scarred landscape is not Ambassador College's only aim. The first afforestation work on college-owned land is now starting, and if conditions and time permit, it is hoped that this aspect of the work can be extended to each of the reclamation areas.

A tree-planting program is being carried out in cooperation with the British Forestry Commission and local organizations in the Hertfordshire area. The college intends to plant and fence planned forestry belts interspersed with lush pasture that will ultimately be a credit to the community.

Furthermore, as these areas develop, it is intended to stock them with suitable types of game.

Any readers interested in further information may write to the Department of Agriculture & Environmental Research, Ambassador College, Box 111, St. Albans, Herts., AL2 3TR, England.

## Lots of scheming needed in quest for mammon

Look into ideas for all teenagers that are willing to work. In the New Year's Rose Parade Jan. 1, 50 male Imperial students volunteered to work with security and parking areas, and as a result the student body raked in \$1,000. If you can't do that sort of thing, how about doing your own thing?

A sure winner is painting curbs. There is very little expense in getting equipment, stencils, paint, rags, etc. If you charge \$2.50 a curb (don't forget to get a license to do so), it won't be long until you start raking in the money.

At your next church picnic, why not sell candy? (Caution: Avoid doing this too frequently, lest the area dental bills begin to soar.) Nobody can resist candy unless he is made of iron. There are places where you can buy in bulk and then make tremendous amounts of loot. Sell it in your home area to neighbors, relatives and friends.

If you still find you knead the dough, bake bread. Not literally, but when have you ever heard of a bake sale that didn't make money?

### Chocolate Truffles

Imperial has been testing these ideas for years, and they do work! When the sophomores and senior classes sold candy, they earned a total of about \$1,000. It took a few weeks, but the results poured in.

If people don't like chocolate truffles or chocolate-mint candy, they are bound to fall for candied peanuts. Makes the old mouth water, doesn't it?

The junior class made \$150 in four Sundays painting curbs.

The freshmen hope to make \$800 selling candies.

Why not jump on the bandwagon and try a new bunch of ideas. We may not be millionaires, but given time . . . who knows?

# THE GRAPEVINE

OFFICIAL

PASADENA — Ambassador College students will participate in an archaeological dig in Jerusalem this July and August, announced **Gunar Freibergs**, chairman of the Department of Theology, at a student assembly Tuesday, April 23.

Although there was talk early this year of suspending such participation, said Mr. Freibergs, the program has now been expanded to include two sites instead of just one.

One will be the Temple Mount area. This will be the seventh summer Ambassador College has participated there.

The other site will be Tel Zeror. This will be the first year of participation there.

Tel Zeror is an excavation directed by Tokyo University.

Twenty to 25 students from the three campuses will take part this year, according to Mr. Freibergs.

PASADENA — Montreal, Que., will be the site of the first evangelistic campaign to be held in the French language, or in any language other than English, according to **Thomas Rogers** of the French Department here.

With a population of nearly three million in the metropolitan area, Montreal is Canada's largest urban center and, after Paris, is the second-largest French-speaking city in the world.

**Dibar Apartian**, evangelist and director of the French Work, will



MR. DIBAR APARTIAN

spend two nights, June 1 and 2, at Montreal's Expo Theatre, according to Mr. Rogers.

**Carn Catherwood**, Montreal pas-

tor and district superintendent, will act as master of ceremonies.

"Letters announcing the campaign are being translated into French and are scheduled to be mailed to the 22,000 subscribers of *La Pure Verite* [*The Plain Truth* in French]," says Mr. Rogers.

**BIG SANDY** — Would-be investors, take note: Every money-making cloud does not have a silver lining.

With silver prices climbing daily, some members in a large two-church area wanted to get their hands into the bag of silver while the getting was good.

Unfortunately, the company in which they invested went bankrupt, and they were caught holding the bag.

When these members bought their stocks, silver was selling for about \$5.40 an ounce. The price had risen to over \$7 an ounce when they received notice that the company, due to several lawsuits levied against it, was filing for bankruptcy.

All the company's assets were immediately frozen.

Most of the investors preferred not to talk about the deal, in which some lost substantial sums of money.

"Frankly, I'm embarrassed," one money loser commented.

"Silver is still a good investment," another stated. "Our mistake was that we bought into a bad company without investigating the company thoroughly enough."

"I knew exactly what I was getting into," another stated. "I made a high-risk investment and lost."

**HUGHES SPRINGS, Tex.** — Wildflower Trails of Texas, Inc., an organization which each year sponsors a scenic East Texas motor route, or "trail ride" (lined with wildflowers and native arts-and-crafts exhibits), along with other activities spotlighting East Texas ecology, culture and history, has made the Ambassador College campus in nearby Big Sandy the first stop on its trail ride for the past two years.

This year the organization had **WN** managing editor **John Robinson** give the benediction at its opening ceremonies here Friday, April 26.

Featured speaker for the occasion was **Lady Bird Johnson**, widow of



**TWIN CITIES BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT** — A Duluth men's team fought a hard battle to capture the trophy at the Twin Cities Basketball Tournament, sponsored by the Minneapolis and St. Paul churches, April 21. The eight teams, all from Minnesota, which converged on Minneapolis for the competition were Minneapolis North, two teams from Minneapolis West, St. Paul, Rochester, Duluth, Minneapolis teens and Rochester teens. In addition, a Minneapolis women's team challenged Rochester women. They battled to a double-overtime tie game. [Photo by Judd Kirk]

former U.S. President **Lyndon B. Johnson**.

Introducing Mrs. Johnson was U.S. Congressman **Wright Patman**, chairman of the U.S. House of Representatives Banking and Currency Committee.

Mrs. Johnson was on hand to lend her support to the Wildflower Trails organization, which is dedicated to the preservation and appreciation of native Texas flora.



**LADY BIRD** — **WN** managing editor **John Robinson** speaks with Lady Bird Johnson at ceremonies of the Wildflower Trails of Texas, Inc., at Hughes Springs, Tex. Mrs. Johnson was the featured speaker. [Photo by Ken Treybig]

PASADENA — Ambassador College hosted a business gathering for Pasadena's Chamber of Commerce Tuesday, April 16.

This gathering, which the Chamber called a mixer, was the second largest in the Pasadena Chamber's history, with 900 members in attendance.

The mixer lasted from 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. and included a tour of the new Ambassador Auditorium.

In the words of the Chamber of Commerce manager, **Greg Moore**, the get-together was "a great success."

**BIG SANDY** — Southwestern Christian College of Terrell, Tex., captured first place by less than two points here Thursday, April 25, in the first annual Ambassador College (Big Sandy) Invitational Track and Field Meet.

The Ambassador trackmen broke three Ambassador records while finishing second with 71 points, just behind Southwestern's 72½.

**Al Hicks**, the Ambassador track coach and a college senior, captured the trophy for the outstanding

individual athlete of the meet, placing in five events.

**Kermit Nelson**, director of Ambassador's Physical Education Department, stated at a dinner for all the participants after the meet:

"We are extremely pleased with the way the first Ambassador Invita-

tional meet. We hope we can have all of you back again next year and years after that as the meet grows."

Other schools participating — in the order they finished — were Wiley College of Marshall, Tex., Jarvis Christian College of Hawkins, Tex., and Texas College of Tyler.

## Graduates

(Continued from page 1)

**Big Sandy** — Dan Gates, Tulsa, Okla.; Gene Griffin, Little Rock, Ark.; Dave Havir, Omaha, Neb.; Randy Holm, Seattle, Wash.; Stan McNeil, Peoria, Ill.; Elliott Miller, Albuquerque, N.M.; Terry Miller, Chicago, Ill.; Jim O'Brien, Orlando, Fla.; Raymond Taylor, Memphis, Tenn.; Ken Treybig, Indianapolis, Ind.; Jim Tuck, Oklahoma City, Okla.

**Bricket Wood** — George Andromidas, New York, N.Y.; Bill Hubbell, Wichita, Kan.; George Pinckney, Denver, Colo.

## Conference

(Continued from page 1)

workshops."

### Auditorium Meetings

Plans now call for all general meetings to be held in the new Ambassador Auditorium. The dedication of the Auditorium is slated for the opening meeting Monday morning, May 6.

(It was reported in the April 1 edition of *The Worldwide News* that the Auditorium would be dedicated at the time of the April 7 opening and concert. However, it has been decided to delay the formal dedication to coincide with the ministerial conference.)

Dr. Robert Kuhn, assistant to Mr. Armstrong, expects the conference to be an exciting one.

"Many ministers will be coming from overseas and other countries — 21 from Bricket Wood, all of the men from Canada, eight from Australia, etc.

"All local-church elders from the U.S. and Canada have been invited. The Work will be paying their expenses out and back, providing they can get off work."

Dr. Kuhn also said many of the ministers will be staying with local brethren in the Pasadena and Los

Angeles area.

"We're getting tremendous cooperation and participation from the brethren here."

**ANSWERS TO PUZZLE ON PAGE 7**  
(1) Beatitude, (2) birthright, (3) conscience, (4) conversion, (5) dedication, (6) evangelist, (7) fellowship, (8) foundation, (9) government, (10) Millennium.

## Member shot in holdup

By Mildred Skinner

**LAGRANGE, Ind.** — Marion G. Cope, 53, a pharmacist at Hook's Drugstore here, is in satisfactory condition after being shot Sunday night, March 24, by an unknown assailant near the store.

Mr. Cope had closed up the store shortly after 9 p.m. Sunday and started to drive away when he was accosted by a man hiding in the back of his car.

The would-be robber became angered when Cope told him he didn't have any money. The man then jumped into the front seat and began struggling with him.

Telling Mr. Cope he would have to kill him because he saw his face, the assailant fired a small-caliber gun twice. One of the bullets grazed Mr. Cope's right ear, entered the base of his neck, traveled on through his neck between the esophagus and trachea and lodged in the left side of his chest.

The other shot went through the windshield of the auto.

After being wounded Mr. Cope was pushed from the slowly moving vehicle and the gunman continued with Mr. Cope's car, which was found abandoned a short time later.

Police set up a roadblock in the area, but the assailant has still not been apprehended.

Doctors reportedly are amazed with his speedy recovery and the miraculous route the bullet followed.

Mr. Cope is a longtime member of the Church of God here.

## REMINDER TO U.S. AND CANADIAN READERS

Have you renewed your subscription yet? If you haven't, why not do so right now?

A renewal letter has been mailed to U.S. and Canadian subscribers. If you haven't received yours yet, you should receive it soon. Please use the blue self-addressed envelope provided with the letter for your convenience.

If, however, you do not receive the letter within a week, please clip this coupon, attach a mailing label from a recent copy of *The Worldwide News*, *The Plain Truth* or *The Good News*, and mail, with the \$4 subscription price, to the address below. (If you are requesting a new subscription or for some other reason cannot send a mailing label, please fill in the requested information below.)

RENEWALS, "THE WORLDWIDE NEWS," BOX 111  
BIG SANDY, TEX., 75755

Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City, state or province, zip: \_\_\_\_\_  
Computer No. from mailing label: \_\_\_\_\_

ENCLOSED IS \$4 FOR ONE YEAR