



CHURCH of GOD

News

LOS ANGELES—LONG BEACH EDITION

Volume 4 Number 1

January 1964

THOU PREPAREST A TABLE...

Before the eyes of the world, in the past week, Pasadena, California, has been privileged to serve as "Host" to an event which attracted people from all around the world. Unbeknownst to this thriving, bustling community, it has AGAIN been chosen to "Host" a SECOND event which ALSO attracted people from all around the earth — however is NOT being presented before the eyes of the world.

The TOURNAMENT OF ROSES — 1964 -- with all its colorful beauty and pageantry has become history. The screaming throngs who witnessed the Rose Bowl Game have filed out and gone their respective ways. The MILLION and ONE-HALF people who attended this spectacular event have returned to their homes. The television cameras have been removed and Pasadena is settling down to the peaceful routine for which it has become known.

The aforementioned SECOND event, though of much GREATER importance, is quietly "getting under-way" WITHOUT the benefit of TV cameras, swirling milling crowds, and a world-wide audience. THIS event is called by GOD ALMIGHTY — and in keeping with the example of the early Church (Acts 15:6) — is the MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE -- 1964!

In this time of world chaos and confusion when the last flickering flame of order and decency is about to be extinguished, this Conference stands ALONE as THE most necessary and important meeting on earth today!

As the true Ministers of God assemble from Africa, Europe, Australia and North America it becomes more apparent that the Gospel of
(cont. on page 4)

TALENT SHOW HIGHLIGHTS

by Stephen Grisham

A night of fun-filled frolic was held in South Gate on December 15 from 5 P.M. until late in the evening. This was a combined Los Angeles-Long Beach fun night, highlighted by an unpredictable talent show and an unanticipated, but hilarious movie.

The surprise-filled night started as we all situated ourselves for a slapstick, silent film of the "oldies-but-goodies" — such as Laurel and Hardy, and Charlie Chaplin — when a Robert Young-Clifton Webb memory maker was projected on the screen. The reaction of the record-breaking audience of 610 was acclaimed very auspicious.

The pot-luck dinner was marked with a new and very effective method of serving because of the over-sized
(cont. on page 4)

NEXT EVENT

by Merle May

Because of the Minister's Conference it has been decided to bypass the January Church recreational event. Our usual event would have fallen on January 14, in the middle of the Conference.

However, keep a date open for February 9, for the next event. Details will be announced later.



Part of the crowd--sitting pretty!



CHURCH of GOD News

News of interest to members of the
Los Angeles - Long Beach
Radio Church of God.

Sponsored by The Spokesman Clubs

EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR:

JAMES F. KUNZ

EXECUTIVE EDITOR:

SIDNEY HEGVOLD

MANAGING EDITOR:

ROBERT SMITH

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

LONNIE TARVER FRANK MARASA
GORDON MURRAY CHARLES WALTERS

Copyright © 1964 by Radio Church of God
All Rights Reserved

TIZZIE WORKS WONDERS

by Helen Ward

One of my neighbors has the utmost respect and admiration for our church members. It all began not too many years ago when she lived across the street from the Lynn Torrances.

It was one of those hot, lazy summer afternoons. They hardly knew each other, but Mrs. Torrance had invited my neighbor over to share the shade of her patio. As she was sitting there enjoying Mrs. Torrance's good conversation and ice cold lemonade, they watched their children playing together in the back yard.

It wasn't long before one of the neighbor's children did something that was strictly forbidden. She called out to him, "Ricky, you do that again, and I'll have to go home and get my paddle!"

Actually, she didn't mean it at all. She didn't even have a paddle, and had never used one. Ricky knew that, too, and it was only minutes before he had repeated the offense.

Immediately Mrs. Torrance spoke up. "Oh, don't go home," she said, "BE MY GUEST!" and she handed her a well-worn ping-pong paddle.

"You know," my neighbor said, as she was recalling the incident to me, "I was embarrassed into using that paddle."

"Yes," her husband added, "the Torrances called their paddle "Tizzie." And we haven't been without a Tizzie in our home ever since!"

Thanksgiving Negro Outing

by Robert Fiske

Many brethren from the Long Beach Church gathered together on Thanksgiving Day. The place was the Long Beach Women's Club where we hold our weekly Sabbath Services. For all of us present this was truly a day for which to be thankful.

A sumptuous and delicious dinner complete with all the trimmings, including our traditional turkey, pumpkin and mince pies, was a delight and joy for all that were present.

Belated thanks to all the brethren that made possible this fine, well-balanced dinner. By sharing and combining all the food together we had a bountiful variety of things to eat.

After this inclusive dinner that filled us brim-full, group games were organized and directed by Mr. James Kunz.

Concluding this day we all sang many old favorite songs. After this we gathered our personal belongings together and were on our way to our homes; giving God thanks for the many blessings and being able to share as a family in the fun, food and fellowship, knowing this day had been well spent and would be long remembered.

by Howard Thompson

December 8, was the first time the Negro ladies had a chance to visit the special class held for the Negro men in Pasadena at Ambassador College.

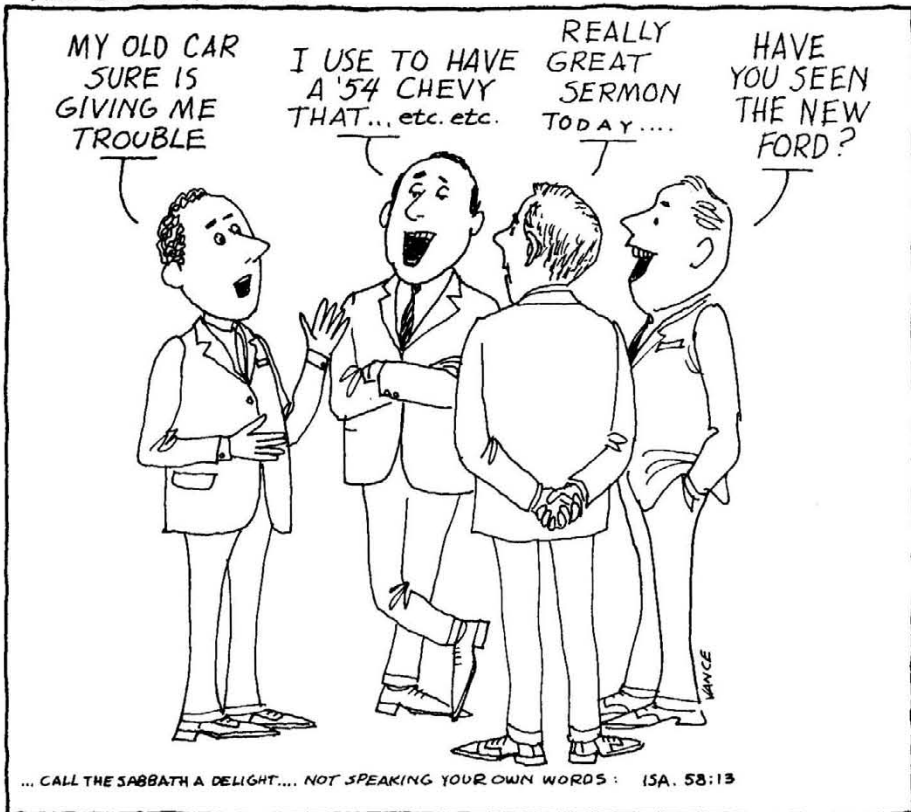
Some of the ladies participated in some of the exercises we had. All of the ladies seemed to be very interested in what was being done.

After the class (which consisted of voice exercise, current events, spelling, study of a booklet relating to the Bible, vocal reading, and three comical speeches), the group gathered at one of the beautiful, spacious, fascinating, upper gardens facing Del Mar Street. Here is where lunch was served. Each partook of the tasty, delicious plate of hors d'oeuvres and punch.

Everyone seemed to have enjoyed the occasion.

The next activity will be a banquet for Mr. Harold L. Jackson who is now a Preaching Elder, pastoring the Negro congregation in Chicago. We expect all the adults to attend this activity on January 9, 1964.

THE SABBATARIANS



L.A. News

by Shirley Smith

Several new faces, more visitors, a baby, a baptism, and lovely music — the headlines for December!

New Faces — Mr. Alphonso Jefferson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cheneworth, Mrs. Nettie Williams, Mrs. Bowman, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Moore, Mr. Philip Sutton and Mr. William Wilson. Welcome to all of you!

Visitors — Mr. and Mrs. Kurley from Tennessee, Mrs. Carrozzo from San Diego and Mrs. Bonnie Adair from Washington. Nice to have you with us!

Baby girl — to the Warren Kriegers!! Congratulations parents!

Baptized — Mr. Boreing. We rejoice with you, sir!

Special Music — the choraliers, Mr. Ron Miller, the Ambassador Octette and Miss Garnet Ziska. Thank you all, very much!

A Fish Story

by T. E. Whitson

The Boys' Forest and Field Club outing for the month of December was a Pacific Ocean fishing trip. This trip, taken Sunday, December 29, was a "Bucks Outing" and could be enjoyed only by those boys who have passed the first test. Twenty-three boys have passed this test and twenty boys went fishing.

The scheduled time for leaving, 6:00 A.M., was considered by some as too early, not so for the Bucks. Questioning of the boys revealed that many were awake at 4:00 A.M. and ready at 5:00 A.M. We departed at 6:15 A.M.

We boarded the Redondo Beach (cont. on page 4)



Mr. Whitson setting the example.

Gleanings from Long Beach

by Geraldine Zebrowski

Comings and goings occupy much of the news this month. The Fishers have moved for the winter to Arizona in hopes that his health would improve. Mrs. Burch has returned from the desert. Mrs. Quam is off to Hawaii for a vacation. Mrs. Nancy Bald and her son Jimmy are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Bald for a few weeks. Mr. John Bald will be out for the Ministerial conference. Former members now in college who came to see us were Melanie Harford and Larry Neff. Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Fricke and their two children are visiting from N. Dakota for two weeks. They are staying with the Dan Frickes. Since it is 400 miles to Rapid City, S. Dakota, they are only able to attend Bible Study there occasionally.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lewis and daughter from Garden Grove are new, also Mrs. Janet Orchard and her daughter, Holly, who moved to Redondo Beach from Missouri recently. Mrs. Betty Bergman and her three children are from Wilmington. Mr. Melvin Williams, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Williams is attending regularly.

Two baptisms cause rejoicing this month. Mrs. Lila Horton and Mrs. Eunice Houk were baptized. Mr. Houk is 78, showing you're never too old to start God's way.

We were certainly sorry to hear of Mr. Leroy Neff's infirmity, but glad he has started to improve. Jonathan Hill, too has shown improvement.

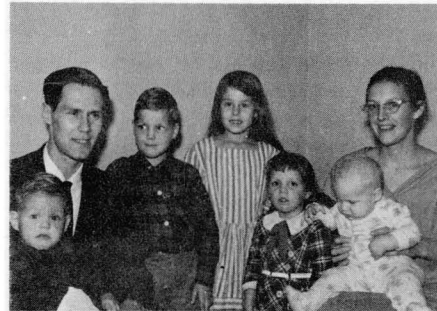
This month saw a visit from the Pasadena Choir. Other special music included solos by Leroy Diem and Ron Miller — all delightful.

Getting Acquainted

by Lonnie Tarver

Get acquainted with Mr. Richard Wendling, his wife DeAna ("Dee") and children: Teresa 7, Scott 6, Suzanne 4, Stephen 2, and Michael 8 months.

Mr. Wendling is a native of Minnesota. A three-year enlistment in the USMC brought him to California where he met and married Dee. He is employed as a shipping clerk and also serves wholesale costumers in a garment factory in West Los Angeles.



Dee is one of those rare native California adults, and lived 14 years in Stockton. As an amateur roller skater in the 1954 U.S. Championship in Akron, Ohio, she placed first in figures and third in free-style. She later was a professional instructor for two years. Now she is a full-time professional housewife and mother!

They listened regularly to "The World Tomorrow" broadcast for a year and are now members of the Los Angeles Church, having been baptized last November. Welcome to all of you!

ON THE MOVE

by C. E. Miller

At 6:30 P.M., December 17, seven husky men, like vultures, swooped down on the Arthur Docken residence; twenty minutes later the house was in shambles! Desks, chairs, beds, etc. were heaved out the front door into waiting trucks. Mr. Docken and family were moved lock, stock, and barrel (like it or not) into their new home at 210 South Allen. Within two hours the old home was vacated.

* * *

"A boy should learn right or wrong at his mother's knee or across his father's."

Adventure !

by Donald Wendt

September 26, 1950, was one day in my life I shall never forget. I was working for Swift and Co. in So. St. Paul, Minnesota, in the sausage department. My foreman came up to me as I arrived on the job that morning and asked me if he could have a word with me. "Of course," I replied. During that fifteen minute meeting with my foreman, he informed me of something big that was to happen. I received word that a new assembly line was opening at 1:00 P.M. that same afternoon, and I was picked to set the pace as to how many cans of meat were to go through this line per hour. The CIO Union which was very strict and forceful in this company had other plans. Eight other men were also assigned to this job, all being very strong union members.

Just before 1 o'clock that afternoon these eight men came up to me and told me not to run over 450 cans per hour or there would be trouble. A few minutes after that my foreman told me to run about 600 cans an hour so the line would be profitable to the company and still pay the wages for the employees. When the union and the company approached me before starting time with a different number of cans I was supposed to run per hour I knew I was in trouble.

One o'clock came and I began working. After the first hour had gone by I could see the tension building up between the foreman and the union steward. I tried to run 500 cans per hour so I wouldn't be pleasing either one, but still they hated me for it. The tension kept building up to the place where the men were throwing meat at me and shaking their fists. I thought to myself "Just who am I working for anyway? Who hired me and is paying my wages?" That day I could see it was impossible to serve two masters. By obeying my foreman and running 600 cans and more each hour I received a raise and was offered a permanent job for as long as I wanted. The other men who listened to the union steward were either fired or transferred to another department. From this lesson I learned as Christ said in Matthew 6:24, that you cannot serve two masters.

* * *

A mummy is a woman who is pressed for time and all wrapped up in her work.

* * *

Money may talk, but today's dollar doesn't have enough cents to say very much!

L.B. Boys' New Skills

by Charles E. Walters

Sunday, December 22, the Long Beach Boy's Scouting Group traveled to the nearby mountains, winding up narrow dirt roads to a peaceful, secluded area ideally suited for scouting games, climbing, and hiking.

The lesson for the day was "how to stalk." Two of the boys were stationed half way up a steep, brush covered slope, on a rocky ledge overlooking the canyon below. Their assignment was to watch with "eagle eyes" for the approach of anyone. These boys were the "prey." The rest of the group had been divided into squads with assigned leaders. The object was for each leader to guide his squad as near the "prey" as possible, undetected.

This was only one phase of training the boys will receive as part of the Long Beach Boy's Scouting Group. They are learning to handle themselves in the rough, to keep from getting lost, use a compass, shoot, swim, climb, and survive under adverse conditions.

Boys of eligible age have a wonderful opportunity in this club to acquire skills which they will be very thankful to have in the near future.

"THOU PREPAREST A TABLE ----"
(cont. from page 1)

Jesus Christ is continuing to spread throughout the world as a POWERFUL witness heralding the soon coming WORLD TOMORROW!

Though this event is not receiving the acclaim of the people of the world — WE as the people of God should be praying for the success and the final conclusion that all things be done according to His will.

TALENT SHOW HIGHLIGHTS

(cont. from page 1)

audience. What was the novel idea? Come to our next big social and find out for yourself!

A perplexed master of ceremonies, Mr. Bob Smith, presented us with a talent show with some good acts that didn't show up and a bad one that did (i. e., Mr. Avery McKinney with his horn). All in all it was a "fun show of talent" of which the Churches of God would be well-pleased.

A delightful dance took the "flowers off the walls" and placed them on the dance floor where they belong.

Do you enjoy laughing, eating good, wholesome foods, and fruitful conversations? Well, don't just sit there! Start preparing for our next social event that is coming soon.

FISH STORY

(cont. from page 2)

fishing barge at 7:20 A. M. and proceeded to unpack and assemble our fishing gear. Following an hour of "How do you tie a fisherman's knot?" we fished for seven hours. This was an exciting adventure for all of the boys. Some caught their first fish; some caught the most fish they had ever caught; some caught the largest fish they had ever caught; the clubmaster even caught fish.

The final assembly at Verdugo Park revealed 20 tired boys and their leaders were victorious and triumphant over 110 fish.



Five miles to go!!!