



CHURCH of GOD

News

Southwest District

VOLUME I, NUMBER 5

DECEMBER, 1964

Mr. Leslie McCullough Named Deputy Chancellor

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Executive Team Plans Building Program

New Dormitory Plans Discussed; Expansion Of Headquarters' Facilities Proposed

Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong, Mr. Albert Portune and Mr. Leslie McCullough flew in from Pasadena to join Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong, who had just returned from England, and other Big Sandy ministers and construction department personnel to discuss some *new and exciting* dormitory plans with Tyler architects Messrs. Bruce and Brown.

Their proposal—a very functional design to house 24 students—was met with general approval by all. Each dorm unit would consist of a central utilities area surrounded by four wings. Each of the three wings would be divided into two
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Mr. Leslie McCullough,
Deputy Chancellor

Both students and faculty were surprised and delighted at assembly on November 16 when Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong announced that Mr. Leslie McCullough is to be the first Deputy Chancellor of Ambassador College, Big Sandy, Texas! A tumultuous roar of applause ushered Mr. McCullough to the stage when he humbly expressed his deep and heart-felt appreciation at being elevated to this high office in God's work.

In his brief but meaningful remarks, Mr. McCullough recalled how, only a few short years ago, he sat in services here at Big Sandy as just another member of the audience. At that time he did not have the slightest inkling of what lay ahead for him in this great
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Clockwise, Mr. H. W. Armstrong, Garner Ted Armstrong, Leroy Neff, Albert Portune and Robert Ruxton discuss new dormitory proposal.

Dallas Enjoys Autumn Picnic

With most FAVORABLE weather on the first day of November some 230 adults and children were on hand for what is getting to be an annual event in Dallas—an autumn picnic. All the ingredients necessary for a successful picnic were available. Ample space and marked grounds for baseball and volleyball games were put to use. And food—yes—the abundance and variety



Dallas Autumn Picnic Tug-O-War. P U U L L L !

West Texans Learn Volleyball

Encouraged by the two games they almost won at the Feast, the West Texas Spokesman Clubs are really bearing down on the finer points of volleyball under the coaching of their minister, Mr. Albert. Their fledgling-like efforts have been quite crude and often amusing—it is a little hard to see how that little white ball can knock down two or three grown men!—but they have made gradual improvement as play continues.

The men have all learned that *controlled* passing is the key to the challenging game. Getting the ball under control and *keeping* it that way is a fine art. Meanwhile some of the taller men are learning to “spike” the ball. This too demands a lot of coordination

which only potluck can bring plus the usual familiar beverage to quench the thirst.

To enliven the afternoon a talent show was put on by various young and old participants. Mr. James Rhome was the M. C. and Mr. Jerry Carter led a sing-along session. Other activities included tug-o-war, sack races, and egg-carrying to round out the afternoon. Some said it was one of the best picnics we have had. It seems that they do get better.

and skilled timing, and of course, it is the fast, sure and effective way of making points. Even serving is not as easy as it might look at first glance. Here again you would think a grown man would have enough strength to get it over the net every time . . . “*yeah, but!*” Or else—*whoosh!*—out of bounds!

But it has been lots of fun and all are learning and growing in skill and coordination, which every man must have.

The evening is not over though until there is a session of enervating calisthenics: push-ups, sit-ups, leg lifts, “jumping jacks,” and squat jumps, to name a few, *plus twenty laps* around the gym—*groan!* It certainly proves who is and who is *not* in shape!

The men and boys enjoy the fun and fellowship that comes their way as part of *God's good way of life!*

Mr. McCullough

(Continued from Page 1)

and expanding world-wide work of God. After a few short comments, Mr. McCullough stated that he would do his best to fulfill the assignment he has been given.

In addition to his primary responsibility as Deputy Chancellor of the new college, Mr. McCullough will be instructor of the advanced speech class and the fourth year Bible class. Among his many other duties, he will probably assume the responsibility of District Superintendent of the Churches in this area as well as pastor of the Big Sandy Church.

It is anticipated that Mr. McCullough and his family will be moving onto the Big Sandy grounds by the beginning of the next semester of college. A cordial welcome to you and your family, Mr. McCullough!

Field Day for Sharpshooters

A real “shoot 'em up” Sunday morning, November 8, had Houston Church lads engaging in rugged action.

Anticipating deer-hunting ventures, the young marksmen, whose ages range from 8 to 13 years, were recruited as guests of the Houston Spokesman Clubs for a target practice session at Rohm and Haas rifle range. Eight fathers and Spokesmen demonstrated proper procedures and instructions for handling and loading rifles.

The group “armed” with sack lunches and drinks enjoyed an on-the-spot chow-time after comparing targets and scores.



Marksmen score high on rifle range

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News Flashes from District Churches

Memphis Spokesman Club Comes to Rescue . . . Houston Club Holds Penthouse Meeting . . . Dallas-Ft. Worth Youth Visit Fair

Spokesmen of the Tuesday Club, and their wives and guests, enjoyed a breath-taking panoramic view of metropolitan Houston while dining in an elegant penthouse on the night of November 10, high on the eighteenth floor of one of Houston's newest towering buildings. During a well-conducted meeting, the Most Effective Speaker's trophy was presented to Mr. Gary Miller, and Mr. Mike Roberts was recognized as the Most Helpful Evaluator. A memory-taxing vocabulary study conducted by Mr. Malcolm Martin was followed by the concluding evaluation from Mr. Paul Flatt, Club Director.

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As this is being written, dozens are suffering from strained musculitis. This is due to out-of-shape physical human specimens of today's age of luxury and ease. With all the aches and pains though, the Little Rock Church heartily enjoyed a fast-moving social, Sunday afternoon, November 1. Around 1:00 p.m. the activities began. Messrs. Barfield, O'Neal, and Wawak chose three volleyball teams for some hard-hitting, rip-roaring games! Mr. Barfield's team came out undefeated through four games. During the volleyball games the children twelve and under enjoyed a treasure hunt; the boys over twelve participated in half-court basketball games and the women played horseshoes. Winner of the treasure hunt was Barry Wawak and undefeated champion in horseshoes was Mrs. Garnett Pettit.

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Thirty-nine teenagers from the Dallas and Fort Worth area responded to the invitation to go on an outing at Fair Park in Dallas on October 18th. As this was during the 1964 edition of the State Fair of Texas, many exhibits such as the antique automobiles, the 1965 automobiles, cattle and poultry, and the Parade of Nations were on display. The highlight of the day was watching

the spectacular rhythmic show on ice, the Ice Capades.

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Word was that Mrs. Bessie Tolbert, a widow in God's Church, was in trouble. Ol' Man Winter had begun to blow into the mid-south and Mrs. Tolbert had over two bales of cotton in the field. A call of distress went out. The Memphis Spokesman Club, fortified with assistance from others in the Memphis Church, rallied to the rescue. On Sunday, October 18, pickers drug long, short, and medium-sized sacks up and down the cotton rows and picked 1,700 pounds of fluffy white fiber. What a beautiful and encouraging sight to behold—God's people working and serving someone in need. The inspiring words of Jesus Christ were fulfilled as they learned that, "It is more blessed to give than receive."

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On October 18, amid the beautiful autumn colors of the Ozarks, the Little Rock Spokesmen invaded a stand of tall red oaks near Perry, Arkansas. With the aid of three chain saws a winter's supply of wood was cut for Mrs. Pearlle Bienick and her five children. Two pickups quickly shuttled many ricks of wood to the house. At noon the wives served a feast of delicious chicken, salad, vegetables and cake. As one man remarked, "It was worth a day's work just to get to eat that dinner." Those present will remember for a long time the joy of putting in a good day's work serving someone in need.

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Mr. and Mrs. Jim Forrester of the Memphis Church are the happy parents of an eight-pound girl, Mary Teresa, born August 17, at 10:30 p.m. The very next day at 6:50 a.m., Wendall Lee, weighing six pounds and fifteen ounces, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCool. They are of the Memphis congregation. One month later at

11:30 p.m., Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Mills' second child was born. Dickey Lee weighed six pounds and twelve ounces. Mr. and Mrs. Mills live in West Memphis, Arkansas.

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The circus came to town and 22 Houston youths, accompanied by 35 equally enthusiastic parents and children, went as a group to the "big tent." Reports are the two-and-one-half-hour show provided all the expected pomp and thrills and will remain a stand-out among the many planned events of the Houston Youth Program.

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Want to travel? Apply for membership in the Memphis or Little Rock Spokesman Clubs. Of course there is work involved, but, it's all quite enjoyable. Many times they journey over a hundred miles to cut wood, pick cotton, or repair a widow's house. Recently, however, a new record was set. Six members of the Memphis club, and seven from the Little Rock club drove nearly two hundred miles, one way. Destination: north-central Arkansas. Purpose? Money! The roofs of Mr. Joseph McNair's house, barn, smoke house and garage were painted. Now Mr. McNair's pocketbook is thinner, but the Memphis and Little Rock clubs are in the black.

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Under the clear, still, warm skies of October 31, about 150 of the Oklahoma City brethren traveled to Lindsay for an inspiring get-together. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Frankenberg hosted the entire group to a fully prepared dinner. Everything you could possibly want to eat was there, chicken, lamb, turkey, all types of potato salads and other salads, cakes, pies and drinks. Group singing, guitar plucking and fellowship were enjoyed by all as they retreated from a seemingly never ending supply of food. All say "thank you" to the Frankenbergs!

New Brethren

On the morning of October 25th in Dallas, Mr. Benjamin Chapman plunged 22 persons into a watery grave, marking their beginning of a new life. Those included are pictured (left to right back row) Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Cunningham, Mr. Jimmy Taylor, Miss Janelle Gray; (front row) Mrs. Sue Gilbert, Mrs. Frances Grubb, Mrs. Oatery and Mrs. Robinson (baptized at the previous service), Mrs. Delores Taylor, and Miss Frances Richman. Mr. and Mrs. Pete Hurlburt not pictured.



From Fort Worth those baptized were Mr. James Hamilton, Mr. John North, Mrs. B. W. Cappers, Mrs. Helen Bass, Mrs. Groleau, Mrs. E. E. Goodwin, Miss Faye Parsley, Mrs. George Barnes, Mrs. J. M. Ward, and Mrs. Cooper.



Added to the body of Christ in Memphis, Tennessee, since the Feast of Tabernacles have been Mr. Harry Coble, Jr., Miss Evelyn Davis, Mr. L. L. West and Mrs. Lila Warner. In Little Rock, Arkansas, eight buried the old self and were made a part of God's Church since the Feast. They are Mr. and Mrs. Glen Farnsworth, Miss Sandra Ghent, Mr. Gary Anderson, Miss Mildred Thompson, Mr. Hassel Trussel and Mr. and Mrs. Don Blevins.

STRAIGHT TALK

Something to Think About

Back in Mark Twain's day the word *square* was one of the finest words in our language. It was among the top ten on any lexicographer's hit parade.

You gave a man a "square" deal if you were honest. You gave him a *square* meal if he was hungry. You stood foursquare for the right and square against evil things. When you got out of debt, you were SQUARE with the world. You could look your fellow man square in the eye!

Since then, a lot of strange characters got hold of this honest, wholesome word, bent it out of shape and gave it back to our children.

Convicts gave it the first twist. To them a "square" was an inmate who would not conform to the convict's code. From the prisons it was flashed across the country on the marijuana circuit of the bopsters and hipsters.

Now everyone knows what a square is. He is a man who never learned to get away with it. A joe who volunteers when he doesn't have to. A guy who gets his kicks from trying to do something better. A boob who gets so lost in his work that he has to be reminded to go home. A guy who doesn't have to stop at a bar on his way home at night because he's all fired up and full of energy already.

He's a fellow who doesn't have to spend his evening puttering in a basement workshop and weekends scraping the bottom of a boat because he's putting all that elbow-grease and steam into doing satisfying work on the job for which he is being paid.

A square's a fellow who laughs with his belly instead of his upper lip. A guy who still gets all choked up when the band plays "America"! A square and strictly from Squaresville.

His tribe isn't thriving too well as far as this present generation of angle players, corner cutters, sharpshooters and goof-offs are concerned.

But, may God add more squares to this *great WORK!*

Very often the quiet fellow has said all he knows.—K. Hubbard

New Houston Spokesman Clubs Officers Appointed

Membership rolls in the Houston Spokesman Clubs were recently changed when several officers and members were transferred. The club held on Wednesday night numbers 27 members. The Tuesday club membership now totals 23.



Wednesday Club (left to right): Jesse Turner, President; Harold Treybig, Asst. Director; Les Clark, Vice-President; Bud Beymer, Secretary; William Martin, Treasurer; Ronnie Mouton, Sgt. at Arms.



Tuesday Club (left to right): John Ledbetter, Vice-President; Malcolm Martin, Asst. Director; Gary Wicke, Sgt. at Arms; Richard Seiver, President; Thomas Farrell, Secretary; Frank Pierce, Treasurer.

Seeking variety in their activities the Dallas Spokesman Club with their wives and guests gathered at the Bronco Bowl in Dallas at 8:30 P.M. on November 11th. Eight lanes were reserved for the occasion with 45 people participating. The scores indicated who was new at this form of exercise, but the fellowship and encouraging cheers made the evening quite enjoyable for all. Mr. Dick Daum showed the way with nine strikes out of ten tries for a final score of 389 for the two lines bowled, and the runnerup, Mr. Clark, with 300 was

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Building Program

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bedrooms and one study room. The fourth wing would be a lounge room, complete with fireplace, sofas, tables, and chairs.

Of course, the matter of financing and budgeting for these fine, modern, fully air-conditioned dorms still remains to be worked out. It is hoped that these units will be ready for school next autumn. The Work of God already is committed to a large scale building program at both Pasadena and Bricket Wood, which may temporarily delay building these fine facilities this coming year.

At the college Assembly Mr. Garner Ted Armstrong revealed that a new IBM 360 computer has been proposed—to cost \$500,000—which would be able to store vital co-worker information, Plain Truth subscription lists, plus many other features. The machine's capacity is great enough that it can handle the expected growth of the Work for the next seven or eight years. In addition, this machine is so fast that any information requested can be displayed on remote television receivers in 1.5 seconds! Although this system is expensive, Mr. Armstrong says it will do away with the Co-worker Department personnel, freeing them for other rapidly growing departments of the Work, thus in effect paying partly for itself over the years. The present IBM equipment would supplement the new system.



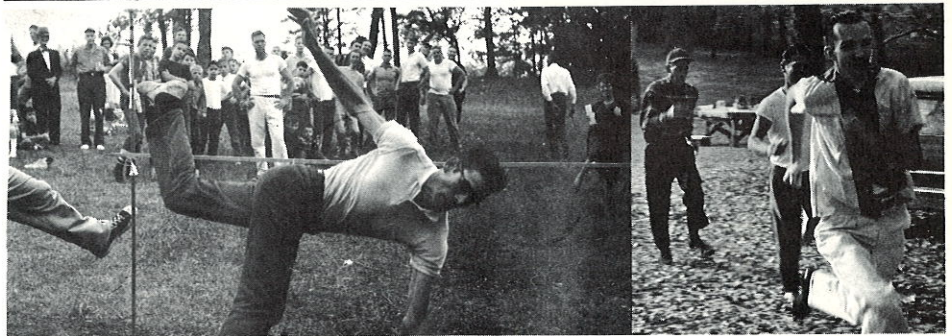
Messrs. Neff, McCullough, Armstrong, Moore and Hammer look over house plans.

Then, on the Sabbath, Mr. McCullough and Mr. Kelly travelled to Minden to preach, while Mr. Portune and Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong brought messages in Big Sandy. Mr. Ted Armstrong and Mr. Portune had planned

to fly to Dallas and Fort Worth, but bad weather grounded them. And finally that evening, to end a busy week, the ministers hosted a chili and beer party for the student body of Ambassador College—thoroughly enjoyed by all!

Mr. Herbert W. Armstrong plans to remain another week or so to conduct student assemblies and classes, write some important articles and letters, and finish decorating his home.

Truly, in every phase of Christ's Work there is expansion and growth. Let's all continue to pray for Christ's guidance on these really BIG, important decisions soon to be made!



Mr. Kelly Barfield clears the bar!

100 yd. dash, Mr. Mason leading

Little Rock Social

A first for the Little Rock Church took place during this social. Everyone had a chance to participate in a bona fide, jam-packed track meet. Events for the day were: one hundred yard dash, fifty yard dash, high jump and a cross-country mile run (and I do mean cross-country!).

Hot dogs with all the trimmings

was the specialty of the evening meal. Those mouth-watering morsels were enjoyed around an old-fashioned log fire. Only an occasion like this could turn crisply burned and blackened weiners into delicious food.

To top the evening with special dessert, they sang some old-time favorite folk songs, then journeyed home about 7:30 p.m. to recuperate!

Ft. Worth Picnic

Sunday, October 25, 1964, was a special day for many brethren of the Fort Worth Church. A day of fellowship, feasting, and recreation was enjoyed at the Casino Park in Fort Worth.

Over 150 enthusiastic picnickers arrived early that morning carrying chairs, tables, and baskets of goodies to the picnic area.

The picnic officially began with rousing softball games for both the men and women. Also well under way were various games for the children under the supervision of Mr. Thomas.

Soon it was noon. Appetites were

acute! A hungry line began to form for lunch. What an array of food! Salads, bread, meats, vegetables, and desserts filled the tables, and much to everyone's satisfaction, soon filled the plates. All thank Mr. Brisco and Mr. Head for their supervision. Thanks go to all the ladies as well for their expert cooking.

After lunch, a chalk line was laid and markers were placed for a sack race for all the children up to twelve years. No sooner had the race concluded when Mr. Wheat shouted: "Wheelbarrow race . . ."

A fast moving game of touch football concluded the fun-filled day.