



CHURCH of GOD

News

Headquarters District Edition

Volume 1, Number 10

July, 1965



MANILA BOUND—Mr. Arthur Docken and family scheduled for Philippine Island assignment.

Dockens to Leave For Philippines

Mr. Arthur Docken, Local Elder in Los Angeles, and his family are busily preparing to depart for the far-distant shores of the Philippine Islands.

Our Manila office has THIRTY-THREE THOUSAND copies of *The PLAIN TRUTH* being mailed each month—the second largest list outside of the United States. More help is badly needed.

In addition, Mr. Gerald Waterhouse, Evangelist in God's Work, who periodically visits the Philippine office, is tentatively scheduled to raise up a NEW CHURCH there in the near future. Mr. Docken will be very busy with both office and church duties. After eight years at Headquarters, the Dockens would appreciate your letters.

Changing Ambassador Campus Sign of Growth--Efficiency

CHANGE is the keynote everywhere in God's Work! This is especially true at the Ambassador campus in Pasadena. Here at Headquarters, the changes being made this summer are fantastic. Progress continues on Dining Hall, growing departments are expanding into new and more efficient quarters, the Church of God moved into new offices and a beautiful "freeway" now connects the main college classroom buildings.

Pasadena Summer Program Offers Wide Variety Of Student Activities

The Pasadena Summer Recreational Program greeted a record number of students—152 to be exact—all eager to participate in a program of varied activities. The summer session got off to a flying start on July 5 and will con-

(Continued on page 3)

Campus "Freeway"

The most obvious change in the landscaping of the campus is an eight-foot-

(Continued on page 4)



THE WALKWAY—The Construction Department is hurrying work on this beautiful walkway. The well-lighted and convenient promenade is just part of the changing Ambassador Campus.



CHURCH of GOD News

News of interest to members of the
Radio Church of God, Headquarters District
© 1965 Radio Church of God

MINISTERIAL ADVISOR
DAVID JON HILL

EDITOR
DONALD E. SCHOON

REGIONAL EDITORS

| | |
|----------------|---------------|
| C. E. BARRETT | JOHN HOLLY |
| WAYNE DUNLAP | O. J. SHAFFER |
| TULLIO PANELLA | BOB SMITH |

STAFF REPORTERS

| | |
|----------------|---------------|
| JIM CHAPMAN | WILLIAM MOTT |
| TED HERLOFSON | BOB PEOPLES |
| RICHARD HOLUM | TED PHILLIPS |
| BILL LUND | GEORGE SNYDER |
| GEORGE McMANUS | CARL TARVER |
| EDWARD METZ | JAY VANCE |
| WILLIAM MORGAN | KEITH WELLS |

Fontana-El Monte Joint Ladies Night

The banquet room of Michael's of Arcadia resounded profitably with color, humor, vocal power, and earnest stirring to action. Spokesmen from Fontana and both El Monte clubs with their ladies were holding their annual joint meeting on Tuesday evening, June 29.

Mr. Jack R. Elliott, executive director of all Spokesman Clubs, world-wide, and Messrs. Norman Smith, Clint Zimmerman, Al Mischnick and Bill Rapp, ministers and directors were among those present at the head table.

Subjects such as concentration, use of the speech manual in our everyday lives, enthusiasm, homemaking, rapid reading, and determination gave abundant food for thought and action.

Mr. Norman Smith, during his overall evaluation, reinforced Mr. Ken Mowat's "most effective trophy" speech on faster reading. Mr. Smith gave an actual demonstration of the developed ability to comprehend tape recordings played back so fast they sound like "Donald Duck" gibberish to the untrained ear.

At the close of his overall evaluation, Mr. Smith exhorted those present to use their time to read and study—to get fuel for their minds.

EDITORIAL

Are You From GLOOMSVILLE?

by Bill Dankenbring

Recently, a man in the local Church area exclaimed to friends, "I can't understand why I have so many TRIALS. Why is God plaguing me so?" After pondering the question awhile, he mused, "Maybe it's my attitude."

What about YOU? Have you had some *big* trials lately?

So many, when trials and problems strike, allow Satan to implant negative thoughts of despair and depression. They become dispensers of GLOOM. Life is somehow seen through spectacles of gloom. They begin to question God, to wonder, "Why this?" "Why that?" "*Why me?*" They think their own problems are among the world's biggest. And a *cloud* of dismal gloom settles over their head and follows them about.

Have YOU ever felt that way?

Pause, for a moment, and look how foolish and needless such an attitude is. God is STILL ruling in heaven. He is deeply concerned for you. He wants earnestly to see you enter His Kingdom! And, in order to prod you on, to help you GROW spiritually, God allows different TRIALS to enter your life! Have you forgotten the *purpose* of your trials, as you wallowed in the shadow of your own personal cloud of gloom?

Which is the greatest blessing?—Having a million dollars in the bank, being without any financial worries or concerns?—Or having a character-building TRIAL enter your life? Of course, in God's sight the trial is FAR MORE important! Trials teach patience. They teach lessons of faith and humility. They teach us to rely on GOD instead of on our own abilities and ideas. They build godly, holy CHARACTER!

Trials are for your GOOD!

If you never felt the pangs of sorrow and grief, would you be able to have much sympathy for others who are suffering? Would you really be CONCERNED? Would your heart go out to others who are in heaviness due to personal problems?

Surprisingly enough, however, trials should produce something you would probably never expect! The Apostle James exhorted, "Brethren, count it all JOY when ye fall into divers temptations (trials)" (Jas. 1:2). The Apostle Peter encourages us to REJOICE when fiery trials come upon us (I Pet. 4:12). The Apostle Paul learned to be content regardless of his outward circumstances (Phil. 4:11).

Have you ever thought of that before? Do trials cause you to rejoice inwardly, knowing that God permits them to occur for your benefit? Do they produce the fruit of JOY in your life? Do you realize trials are a positive proof of GOD'S LOVE?

It is human nature to shrink back when trials threaten. It is human nature to become despondent and gloomy—to flounder in a heavy cloudbank of morbid gloom! The normal tendency is to become self-centered, doubtful, resentful, perhaps even hostile and bitter. *But it is wrong!* Such a reaction should never occur!

Next time a trial arises—stop and think *before* you allow human nature to drag you back to "Gloomsville." Think about the purpose of the trial. Then, thank God for His deep concern—and PRAISE HIM for every one of your trials! If you have never *praised God*, even for your trials, then you have been missing out on one of the greatest blessings you can receive!

Rejoice in your trials!

Pasadena Recreation

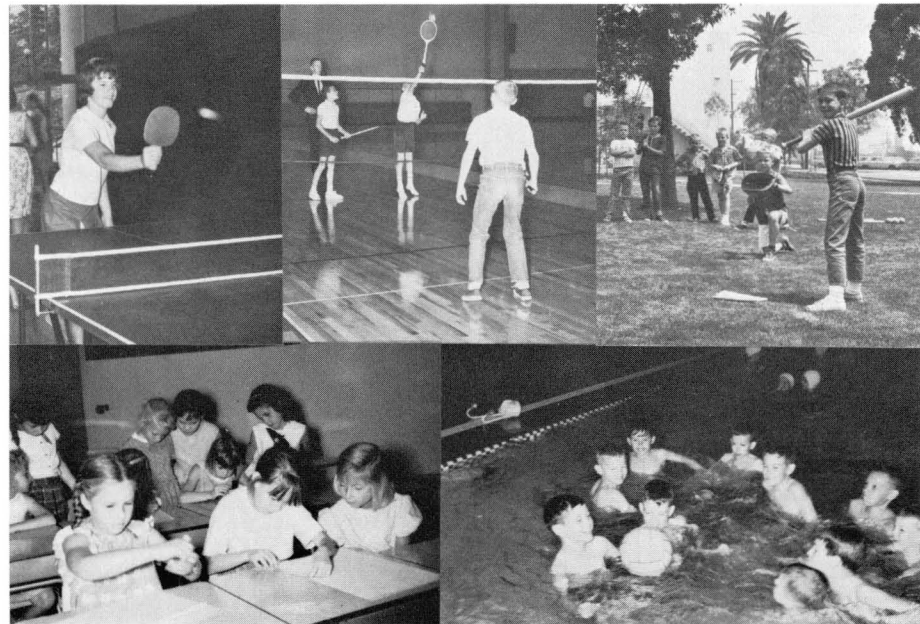
(Continued from page 1)

tinue through August 13. School is in session on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

This year the beautiful gymnasium and natatorium have been made available to Imperial students for *sports* and *swimming*. In addition to daily instruction in swimming the students are enthusiastically participating in *basketball*, *badminton* and *table tennis*.

Outside the gymnasium on the broad expanse of lawn *softball* games round out the athletic program. Across the street the brand new Imperial Elementary School Building is also a beehive of activity. Groups of students are busily engaged in *oil painting*, creating *mosaic designs*, and working in *leather* and *copper*. Girls engaged in *sewing*, contrast strikingly with "science-minded" boys exploring the intricacies of *electric motors*.

To balance out the program the Imperial faculty has planned true-life Walt Disney films, a trip to Huntington Beach, AND a trip to one of the major tourist attractions of all Southern California, MARINELAND, home of Bubbles, the whale. Up to this time we have had only one complaint! One little fellow, after his first time in the pool, got out, shook his head in disgust and exclaimed, "I thought we were going to learn how to swim TODAY!"



IMPERIAL SUMMER RECREATION—These pictures show children swimming, playing badminton, softball, ping-pong and engaged in classroom crafts. All this is part of active Summer Program.

Los Angeles Church Picnic

The members of the Los Angeles Church gathered at Farnsworth Park on Sunday morning, June 27, for their first picnic of the summer.

This spacious and shady park—nestled just below the Foothills north of Pasadena—adequately provided for all of the many activities which were conducted throughout the day.

Sports and games running concurrently were such as volleyball, tennis, basketball, lawn croquet and—for the less active—an assortment of table games. Scrabble and checkers were the most popular among all ages.

The MIDWAY was open throughout the day and the continuous line of participants attested to the popularity of it. Young and old alike feverishly went from concession to concession in an effort to accumulate the highest score and thus qualify for the beautiful "genuine-appearing" gold loving cup which was offered as first prize.

After a sumptuous meal, a special program of games designed to cater to children—from tots to 'teens—got under way. A frantic scramble by the pre-schoolers for an assortment of candy, peanuts and small trinkets was the signal that the program was under way with vigor. As the various games proceeded, the age limit of the "children"

seemed to increase until, finally, as the pie-eating contest began, the "tots" all seemed to be between 25 and 50 years of age.

The only "not-so-bright" spot of the



PIE EATING CONTEST—Part of the eager contestants devouring soft chocolate cream pies—without hands.

afternoon was the ignominious defeat of the Los Angeles Eagles by Pasadena's undefeated Athletics, in a regularly scheduled league softball game, by the score of 13 to 5.

The joys of GOOD fellowship filled this picnic day.



APPLE BOBBING—Children vying for prizes by being first to capture apple with their teeth.

The Changing Ambassador Campus

(Continued from page 1)

wide walkway cutting its path from the Library building to Ambassador Hall. The purpose of this walk or promenade—600 feet long—is three-fold.

First, it will add **BEAUTY** to the Ambassador grounds. There will be spacious diamond-shaped patios with attractive benches in front of Mayfair and Terrace Villa. Tall and striking lamp posts will brighten the pathway after dark. And another footbridge will cross the rippling campus stream.

Second, students will appreciate the **CONVENIENCE** the walkway provides. Going to and from classes will be quicker and easier. The whole upper campus will be cemented into more of a single unit. Visitors on tour will have a convenient pathway connecting the major college buildings.

Third, **EFFICIENCY** is the best word to describe what is six feet *under* the promenade. A giant water main will reduce the number of meters supplying water to the entire campus from *fifty* to only *three*! A master electrical conduit system for the college facilities above Terrace Drive is also underground. In addi-



CAMPUS IMPROVEMENT—Diamond-shaped patio in foreground changes campus landscape. Benches will be installed on iron supports so foot-weary travelers can rest a spell. Walk extends from Library to Ambassador Hall.

tion, special conduits were put in to hold: 1) telephone lines, 2) a master clock system which can automatically control classroom bells, air conditioners,

and landscaping night lights, 3) closed circuit T.V., and 4) a special sound system direct to the Radio Studio!

"Umbrellas" Raised On Dining Hall

Highlight of the construction of Ambassador's new Dining Hall came recently as the first concrete and steel "umbrella" was hoisted into position

It is quite a task to get such a heavy object so high in the air and on such a small base. Notice picture at left which gives you an idea of the job. How would *you* like to be the person underneath, guiding the umbrella into position?!

Fifteen more umbrellas—each 26 tons of structural steel and concrete—will be carefully mounted atop the main pillars. These umbrellas when welded together and reinforced by more concrete and T-beams will form the top

(Continued on page 7)



FIRST UMBRELLA—Huge crane very carefully lowers first Dining Hall umbrella into position while brave man directs its descent.

Blue Pacific Beach Party

The Single People's Blue Pacific Beach Party on June 20 was a splashing success! Two bus loads of venturesome voyagers set sail from the college at high noon while others from as far away as San Diego and Santa Barbara navigated their way directly to Huntington Beach. The buses vibrated with the songs of those anxiously looking forward to a thrilling day.

After storming ashore, blankets were plopped on the beach—volleyball and dodgeball erupted with churning legs kicking up sand. Others were tossing spiraling footballs into the down-wind while some found it a pleasure just to play cards or lie in the sun.

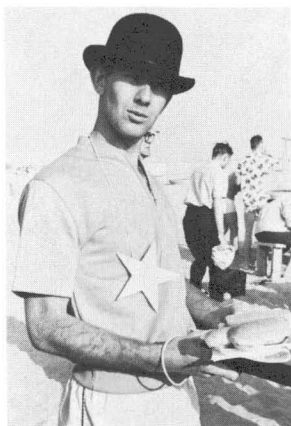
Toward the end of the day *splattering* contests were held. Inflated balloons were tied to ankles and the sand flew as each contestant hopped, skipped, pushed and shoved to keep his balloon from being burst by someone's "number twelve." Then water-filled balloons were tossed back and forth between the contestants. Each time a balloon was caught the person took one step back widening the distance. Sooner or later water splattered everywhere as sharp fingernails punctured the missiles—regardless of how gingerly they were tossed. The galloping sack races provided laughs, spills and thrills. Then before you could holler "Blue Pacific Beach Party" it was chowtime with roasted hot dogs and all the trimmings.

The after-dinner entertainment, exceeded by the inimitable Richard Hopkins, was befitting a beach party. He

told us of his gallant exploits as a one-time seafaring man shipwrecked on a desert island. During the program the beach-goers were privileged to hear the "three Crawdads" (Mike Rowell, Henry McFarland and Bill Schuler) bellow their rendition of *Grandma's Lye Soap*. Then "The Surfers" (Clayton Steep, Leigh Grant, Judy Olsen, Bill Schuler and Larry Torno) serenaded us. "The Mermaids" (Sally Davis and Kristin Harbo) followed with a vocal and instrumental number. Finally Larry Keller and Rudy Shrock capped off the day with *Rudy's Boogie*. The entertainment left everyone "beyond the reef."

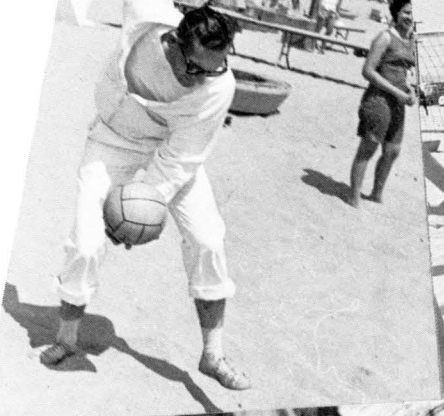
Some of the college graduates said this was the best beach party they had ever attended. The fine organization of Don Schroeder helped make the day a big success. We are striving to make the next outing even better! This time we're whipping up a Hawaiian Island theme. There will be a Luau, (kosher of course) swimming, dancing, games, an olympic quality diving exhibition and the works! You certainly will not want to miss this one!

By the way if any of you single people are not on our mailing list to receive the announcements of the special outings please send us your name and address immediately so you won't be left out. See ya'll at the next outing!



See pictures
on next page





The Changing Ambassador Campus

(Continued from page 4)

deck for the finished building.

Envoy Moves

Growth forced the Envoy Department of Ambassador College to move into better-lighted and spacious quarters on the second floor of 120 Terrace Drive, previously occupied by Mail Receiving. The newly painted offices provide approximately twice the floor space of the old workroom at Ambassador Hall, now a lecture room. Work is more practical since, as Mr. Clark put it: "We can now move around our equipment."

The Transportation Office on the same floor may also be vacated to complete the four-office suite. The office will be used for storage, full-size layout equipment and workrooms for our present thirteen-man Envoy staff.

Air conditioning will make these strategically located class and workrooms more conducive to the endless hours of toil for present and future students in graphic arts.

The newly settled, enthusiastic Envoy staff will welcome all interested visitors.

Church Offices Being Used

Right on the edge of the campus, yet separate from it are the new offices for the Church of God. Located at 285 West Green Street these quarters occupy nearly the entire second floor of the large Leishman Building.

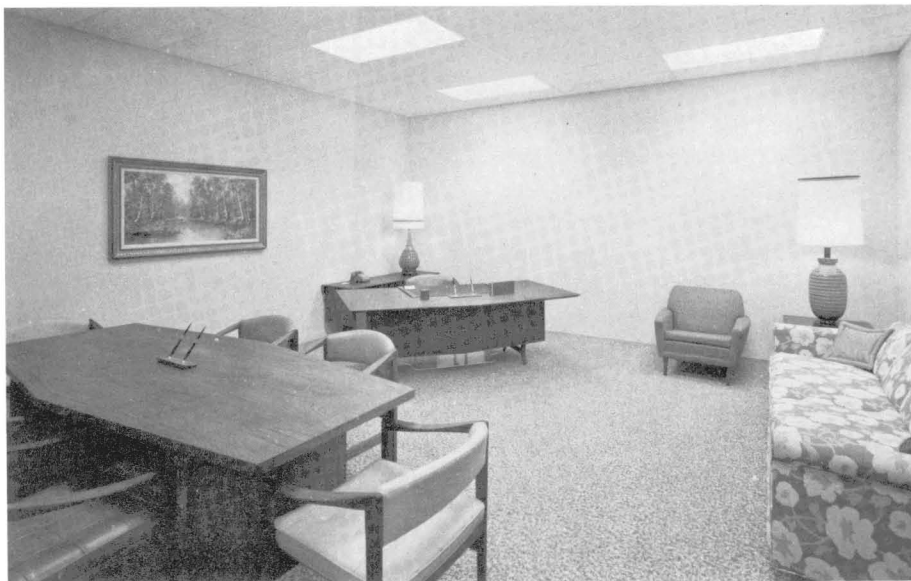
Mr. Roderick C. Meredith and Mr. Jon Hill have offices here for the Church of God and *The GOOD NEWS* magazine, respectively. The Headquarters Visiting Program also has offices here under the direction of Mr. Selmer Hegvold.

In addition the Legal Department of the Church, under the supervision of Mr. Ralph Helge, is located on the same floor in adjoining offices.

Everywhere you look in the Work of God there is CHANGE and GROWTH. Jesus Christ is directing His Work forward with great acceleration. Keep up with the pace.



ENTRY WAY—Mrs. Neva Compton, Visiting Program receptionist, answers phone in new Church Offices. Open door at rear, left, leads into Mr. Meredith's office while through door to right you enter the office of Mr. Hegvold.



ABOVE—The office of Mr. Meredith is one of several occupied by Church of God.

BELOW—Spacious work-area for secretaries has typical indirect lighting and modern furniture.



Phoenix Spokesman Club Surprises Church With Well-Planned Talent and Fun Show

The Phoenix Church was pleasantly surprised with a well-planned display of previously untapped ability in the talent show sponsored by the Phoenix Spokesman Club on Sunday night, May 30. Painstaking preparation and practice under the leadership, inspiration, and prodding of Mr. John Amos produced a fast-moving and humorous program.

As the show opened the voices of the audience filled the east wing of the Odd Fellow's hall in a rousing sing-a-long. This led into the first performance—a number of songs by a mixed chorus which included such old favorites as *After the Ball*, *The Sidewalks of New York*, *In the Good Old Summer-time*, and *Skip to My Lou*.

Next came "The Bickersons," a skit with Mr. Paul Paynter and Mr. Jim Biehl portraying a typical modern, "loving" couple. Mrs. Bickerson's complaints of her husband's nocturnal meanderings were matched only by his frustration and indignation at her surprise purchase of a \$1,200 mink coat with no fur.

Balancing out the humor of the show were two musical performances. The first, Mrs. Brubaker, with a piano solo, playing the ever-popular *Deep Purple*. Mr. Al Jacobson on the guitar and Mr. Dale Eastridge on the steel guitar followed with *The Steel Guitar Rag* and a vocal by Mr. Jacobson entitled, *Truck Driving Man*.

With current events in mind Mr. "Swami" Stiles probed the mystic secrets of the ages to bring to light answers to today's problems in the form of humorous quips and satire to the questions of interviewer Mr. Paul Gates.

After the interview the scene changed to the studios of Radio KOS (chaos)—a typical rock and roll station—and disc jockey John Amos. He presented news flashes, weather, music (?), and sports results with the aid of his staff. The final news bulletin was that, in the interest of public welfare, the entire staff of Radio KOS had been chosen for the next manned orbital



FUN SHOW—"Swami" Stiles has just answered the question about to be asked. Answer: Dive-Bomber. The Question: If Joe Louis was the Brown Bomber, Who is Sonny Liston?

flight. The duration of the orbiting was not disclosed but a walk in space was hinted at. The curtain closed on this final act accompanied by the roar of the first stage booster rocket.

Left in a light-hearted and gregarious mood by the talent show, the viewers readily joined in the square dances which followed as their tots viewed comedy movies in the adjoining hall. Even after being refreshed with punch and cookies the rigorous dance was soon too much for even the most dedicated square-dancers, and everyone returned home a little tired, but with happy smiles.

Fresno Teen-agers Visit Knotts Berry Farm

It was 5 a.m. on a cold, windy Sunday morning when the Fresno teen-agers, along with chaperones, boarded the church bus at Mr. and Mrs. Bland's home. No one minded too much. The anticipation of a great time was in the air. This was the long-planned trip to Knott's Berry Farm!

Arriving in Bakersfield just after sunrise, our appetites were enormous. We ate breakfast at Sambo's Pancake House, where Mr. Billingsley, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and the Bakersfield teen-agers met us.

After a satisfying breakfast we loaded the bus and two cars and were again on our way. At 11 a.m. we reached our destination. Here we hap-

Deacon Ordained In Fresno Church

Saturday, June 19, was a happy day for the brethren in the Fresno Church as Dr. Hoeh called Mr. Delfino Sandoval to the front to ordain him to the office of Deacon. If there was anyone unhappy about it they simply weren't in church that day.

Sunday, June 20, the Fresno Spokesman Club met for a breakfast meeting. The Club is a year old this month and Mr. Dennis, club coordinator, announced there would be new officers appointed, with the exception of Mr. Harry Dillon, who remained president. New officers are Mr. Peter Wolf, vice president; Mr. James Enyart, secretary; Mr. Thomas Barron, treasurer; and Mr. Jack Robertson, sergeant-at-arms.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Anderson, of Fresno, who on June 15 observed their Golden Wedding anniversary.

Teen-agers Treat Dads

Bay area teen-agers treated their dads, and families, to a picnic feast of "fat things" in the Oakland Hills, June 30.

High point of the day was a gruelling softball battle between dads and teens in which a final inning assault by the younger set spelled the dads' defeat by a score of 13 to 8.

The picnic was another in the series of teen-age activities which began recently in the Oakland-San Jose church area.

pily greeted Mr. and Mrs. Ray Johnson from Pasadena.

Now, time for the sights! After dividing the group in four sections, everyone went to see gift shops, the ghost town, the gold mine, and candy being made. Those visiting the alligator farm really enjoyed it. There were train rides, stage coach excursions and buggy rides. Oh! yes, Gail, what was so interesting about the jail?

The day at an end, a tired group came to the "end of the trail." Nice memories were taken with us as we returned home.

Fontana Fishermen Bring Back Bonanza

Sunday, June 20 was a BIG day for 50 people of the Fontana Church of God. A deep-sea fishing trip brought in over 200 fish (about 500 pounds)!

The 65-foot boat *Bonanza* left the Balboa pier at 4 a.m. and returned at 3 p.m. with a *bonanza* of bonito, barracuda, bass, and halibut (a small shark and a sting ray had to be thrown back)!

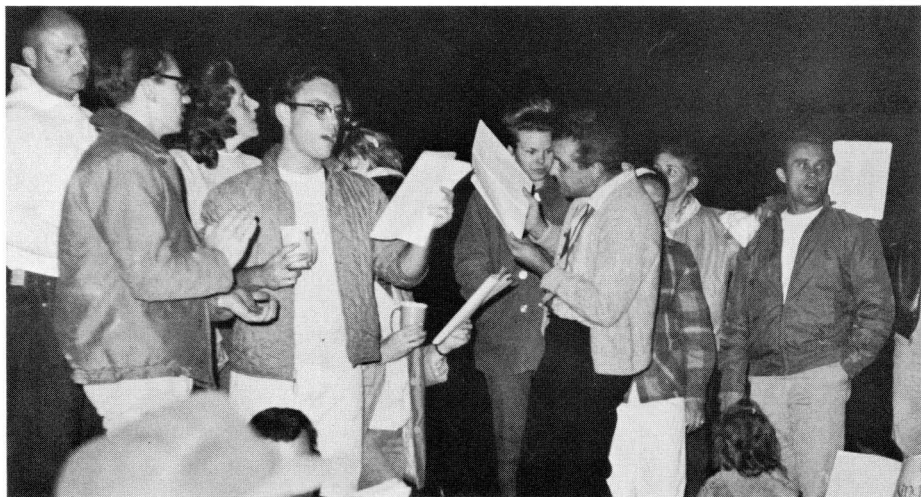
The boat's two deckhands were very helpful in demonstrating how to fish and they rotated the people around the deck to give each person a better chance to catch fish. Nearly everyone caught some. Shouts of "I've got a bite!" prevailed from the start.

Mr. Frank Congleton caught the most fish and Mr. Brian Finnigan received a prize for catching the largest fish, a bonita.

It was a pleasant sound to hear the clerk at the dock saying, as we left, "You are wonderful people! So orderly and patient! You didn't give us any trouble!"

Well, it's not difficult to guess what many families of the Fontana Church of God will be eating for awhile!

FONTANA FISHERMEN—Hearty sportsmen brave the elements to pull in a catch of Bonito, Barracuda and Bass.



BANDIDO CAMP—Glendale Church members enjoy a camp fire sing-along, nestled in the hills of Angeles National Forest. Overnight Campout was a resounding success.

Glendale Church Invades Bandido Campground For Overnight Campout in Angeles Forest

Led by Mr. Howard Clark in his bright red shirt and ten-gallon hat, the Glendale church invaded *Bandido Campground* in the Angeles Forest.

This little valley, once the home of Vesquez, notorious bandit of Mexico, came alive with sounds of excitement as families unpacked for an overnight camp-out July 10.

A fire-side sing-along, combined with a hot dog and marshmallow roast was held under a moonlit, diamond-studded, black velvet sky. Finally, most of the weary singers sank into a deep sleep, while a few stragglers chatted around the slowly dying coals of the camp fire.

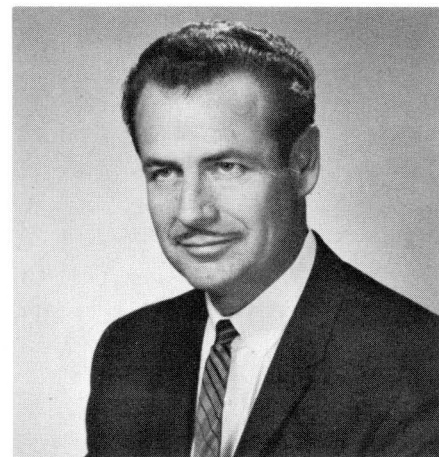
"All right, roll out," boomed the voice of Mr. Clark early Sunday morning. No one minded being awakened when they smelled the burning pine intermingled with cooking home-made sausage, pancakes, scrambled eggs, and piping hot coffee.

After such a hearty breakfast everybody was ready for the many, planned activities. Dr. Romagnoli rounded up some adventure lovers and started on a long hike, Mr. Hosier found the checker board and beat all challengers, while others played cards, volley ball, catch, or just enjoyed the fellowship. In all, the activities helped to burn off the fuel in order to be ready for the afternoon feast.

Wow, what a feast! Charcoal-broiled

steaks, salads, vegetables, beverage, and a mouth-watering assortment of desserts. It's a wonder anyone could waddle to his car for the beautiful, scenic trip home.

LOCAL ELDER MOVES TO RENO, NEVADA



Mr. Sid Cloud

On June 19, Mr. George Kemnitz announced to the Reno congregation that Local Elder, Mr. Sid Cloud, would be moving to the Reno area as soon as arrangements could be made.

Weekly attendance from the Reno area is pressing toward the 100 mark. The Reno church, quite distant from the nearest minister, in Sacramento, is comprised of members living over a wide area and can best be served by a resident Elder.

Surprises Featured During Ninth Week Of Southern California Softball League

The Southern California Softball League has entered the second half of its schedule. The ninth week of play produced many surprises and upsets. Pasadena teams monopolized the spotlight recently. The undefeated Athletics made their record 8 wins and NO LOSSES—with a hard fought victory over the Los Angeles Eagles, on Sunday, July 18. The strong pitching of Gary Bagley and the tremendous defensive play of his team-mates proved too much for the faltering Eagles, who have now fallen into a fifth place tie with Glendale.

The Pasadena Royals, according to their previous won/lost record, have shown very little talent this year, but their potential SUDDENLY came to fruition Sunday afternoon, July 18th. They very systematically and methodically reduced the hitherto-feared giants of San Diego to the realm of ignominy, by taking BOTH ENDS of a double-header with scores of 8 to 7, and 10 to 4.

Mr. Bill Glover pitched both games. A fine *team effort*, highlighted by the two home runs of Roger West, sent the strong San Diego ten home, STILL in second place, but not quite as complacent as previously. The Royals now find themselves perched in the thin air of the FIRST DIVISION—securely entrenched in *fourth place* by the narrow margin of ELEVEN percentage points, over the L.A. Eagles and Glendale.

El Monte's "A" team, under the supervision of Mr. Bill Rapp, picked up their THIRD win in a row, after losing their FIRST SIX. The team is now playing the brand of ball which was expected of them in early season. The Eagles were again the victims, as El Monte overpowered them by the score

of 20 to 12 to extend their streak to three.

The Los Angeles Valiants who have been idle for the past three weeks, are still well established in third place. With games against the League Leaders scheduled for the next two sessions, more changes can be expected in the ever fluctuating standings.

The El Monte "B" team is still winless, but with five weeks of play remaining on the schedule, they find themselves the sentimental favorites of the growing band of followers. It is hoped they will suddenly erupt upon the scene, as did the Pasadena Royals.

The action in these church games is fast and exciting. Play is hard, but clean.

Why not come out and watch for yourself?

Sacramento-Reno Teen-agers Visit Virginia City

Over one hundred years ago, high in the Washoe mountain range, fourteen miles northeast of Carson City, Nevada, and twenty miles east of California, the cry of "Gold! Gold!" was sounded. Then began one of the largest bonanzas this country had ever known. Thousands of people flocked to the area searching for gold and adventure, swelling the little mountain community of Virginia City to a population of 30,000.

On Sunday, June 20, another group flocked to the area, in hope of capturing nostalgic memories of the past. Teen-agers of the Sacramento and Reno churches roamed this historical city from one end to the other, gaining a wealth of information of days gone by. Ancient buildings and historical references told a story of uncontrolled riches in the vast wilderness of Nevada.

Greed, lust and fast living attracted people from all over the world. The riotous life of that era was made evident by the epitaphs on the tomb-

MARRIAGES

Miss Ruth Emma Neitsch was united to Mr. Elmer T. McElroy on June 20, 1965 in the Lower Gardens of Ambassador College. Mr. Dibar K. Apartian performed the ceremony.

Miss Ruthie Holliman was united to Mr. Jon Johnson on July 3, 1965 in the Del Mar Gardens of Ambassador College. Mr. Albert J. Portune performed the ceremony.

Miss Shirley Battles was united to Mr. David G. Hunsberger on July 14, 1965 in the Lower Gardens of Ambassador College. Dr. Clint Zimmerman performed the ceremony.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Watson, Fontana, Girl—born June 3, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Stokes, Fontana, Girl—born June 4, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Savin, Pasadena, Boy—born June 27, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Dibar Apartian, Pasadena, Boy—born June 19, 1965

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Evans, Pasadena, Girl—born June 24, 1965

BAPTISMS

Denver-Pueblo
Mrs. Ann Gazulis, Mrs. Rita Kirkly

El Monte
Mrs. Sylvia Patterson, Mr. Vernon A. Ras, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ras

Fontana
Gary Pettit

Long Beach
Corwin Schenk

Los Angeles
Mr. Walter Spence, Mrs. Belle Miller

Phoenix
Mr. Robert Vandermark

San Diego
Mrs. Blasier, Susan Karoska

STANDINGS

| | WON | LOST |
|----------------------|-----|------|
| PASADENA ATHLETICS | 8 | 0 |
| SAN DIEGO | 7 | 3 |
| LOS ANGELES VALIANTS | 5 | 3 |
| PASADENA ROYALS | 4 | 5 |
| LOS ANGELES EAGLES | 3 | 4 |
| GLENDALE | 3 | 4 |
| EL MONTE "A" | 3 | 6 |
| EL MONTE "B" | 0 | 8 |

stones in "Boot Hill." All that remains today is a small town of 515 people and the large dumps of waste material from the long-silent mines.

Warm, sunny weather and a safe trip back home added to the enjoyment of all who took part in this teen-age trek into the historical past.