









healing hands

the CLEM DIXON story see page 2

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S

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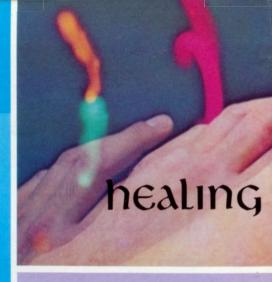
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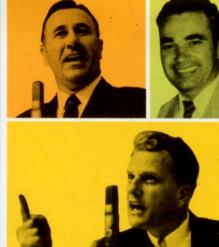
by C. M. DIXON

I'LL TELL YOU one thing," said Dr. Childs, "you had cancer—but you surely don't have it now."

What led to this astounding admission by the chief surgeon of Albuquerque's VA Hospital is another wonderful story of God's amazing grace.

I was born in Navarro County, Texas, August 3, 1922, and reared in the teaching of the Methodist Church. One of my greatest impressions as a young boy was when my father answered the invitation of a Methodist evangelist in an old fashion shingle arbor meeting and I saw the change in our home that resulted from his conversion. It caused me to make a yow that that was the kind





of home I wanted to establish for myself.

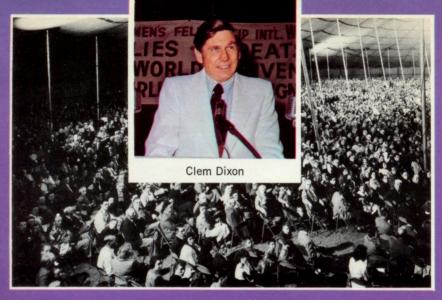
During my teen years, however, I began to drift away from the church. When World War II came I went into the U.S. Army and was assigned to the 90th infantry Division, 358th Regiment, which was later to become a part of General George S. Patton's Third Army. After intense training we were sent to Ft. Dix, New Jersey and then to Camp Kilmer in New York for debarkation to England, where we landed in Liverpool. In a few weeks we found ourselves boarding ships for what was to become the Normandy Invasion in France.

On the way, as we were briefed concerning our purpose and destina-

tion, the realization came that I could suddenly go out into eternity without God. My early Methodist background and training began in that moment to pay off, for I had learned about the plan of salvation and that I must repent of my sins and ask Jesus Christ to come into my heart in order to be saved. There, on the ship, I dug out the New Testament I had received the Gideons before leaving Camp Kilmer, and began to read. Confessing that I was a sinner, I asked God's forgiveness, asked Jesus to come into my heart, and asked for His protection over me in the days ahead.

We landed on Omaha Beach June 8, 1944 at night under artillery bar-

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"He laid hands on me, rebuking the cancer."

rage and an Allied air attack. We proceeded to our assembly area and in the days and months ahead fought the battle of the hedgerows in Normandy. A little later we were attached to Patton's Third Army and were in five major campaigns across France, Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany. Though under almost constant enemy fire. I was never touched by it. The Lord truly was good to me, as I prayed my way through those many battles. Once while in a fox-hole in France I said, "Lord, when this is over and I return home, I want you to give me a Christian girl for a wife, and I want to have a Christian home."

A few months later, near the end

of the war, I broke my foot and was returned to the States a little early. Back home in Emhouse, Texas I was in the post office on that first Sunday morning greeting my old friends as they stopped by for the mail, when a beautiful young lady stepped in the door. My heart turned a flip, and the Lord seemed to assure me that this was the girl who was to be my wife. I had known her slightly before going into the Army, but now she had grown up and was on her way to the Baptist church that morning with her family. In a few days Jerrene and I were dating and in less than five months, we were married.

Shortly after that we moved to

Lake Charles, Louisiana and there I attended my first Pentecostal church service, in which were featured the Musical Harts. I was not impressed and thought they were too fanatical.

Time went on and in 1946 we moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico where I became employed by the University of California in connection with the Atomic Energy Commission's work in the development of nuclear weapons. We would do the Lord a favor and go to church occasionally, but not seriously. However, I couldn't seem to forget completely my former commitments to Him. During those seven years, two beautiful boys were born to us.

One day we received news that a young evangelist was coming to our town for a crusade. His name was Billy Graham. This was in October 1952 and Jerrene and I felt compelled to go. As Billy gave the invitation, knowing there was a void in our lives because we were leaving Christ out, we went forward to rededicate ourselves to Him and to ask Him to become Lord of our individual lives and of our home. We have never been the same since.

Some six months later another young evangelist came to town and my wife's parents insisted upon her going to hear him. This young evangelist was Ralph Hart, whom we had heard seven years before in Lake Charles. My wife came back from that meeting very radiant and happy and insisted that I accompany her the

next time. I did, reluctantly, and as before became very upset when the evangelist preached what I called a fanatical message. I tried to discourage my wife from returning to the meetings, but she had received the baptism in the Holy Spirit, and was so sweet and understanding when I got violently angry over the matter. Nothing I said could make her mad. What I didn't know was that she had the entire church praying for me.

Finally, unable to stand it any longer, I went with her to a Sunday afternoon service where Rev. Hart was to give his personal testimony of miraculous healing after being run over by an automobile at the age of sixteen in Dallas, Texas. As he spoke, the Lord brought back to my mind the newspaper article I had read about this incident in 1936. It made me long for more of God, and shortly afterwards I received the precious infilling of the Holy Spirit. This happened in April 1953.

In August of that same year I was admitted to the VA Hospital in Albuquerque. I was spitting up blood and had lost a lot of weight. After a thorough examination the doctor called my wife and told her that I had cancer, a melanoma in the throat and lungs, and that they planned to do an exploratory operation and would give me some cobalt treatments, but that it would not be a cure. Would she want to inform me of their conclusion, or should they? Jerrene, preferring to break the news herself,

asked me to come home for a few hours as she had something to talk to me about. I made arrangements to get away from the hospital, and as we sat at our dining table my wife asked if I knew what was wrong with me. I said I thought it was cancer. She confirmed this diagnosis, admitted the doctors didn't give much hope that the operation and cobalt treatments would cure me, and asked what I

stuck his head in the door and said "We don't know if we're going to operate on you or not. I'm going to a meeting now and I'll let you know a little later." I said, "Thank you, Jesus. I won't have to tell them anything—they'll tell me." A little later the doctor came by and informed me that they'd decided not to operate. What I didn't know was that they had called my wife and told her my con-

His text was tailored to my need: "Why sit we here until we die?"

thought should be done. I replied that I was determined to not submit to the operation or cobalt treatments, but would totally trust the Lord for my healing.

Someone had sent us a gift subscription to a magazine and in it I had been reading of many miracles of healing taking place in the tent crusades of another young evangelist named Oral Roberts. I asked my wife to find that magazine, as I felt the Lord would have us attend one of these crusades. Therein we read that Roberts was beginning a crusade in Fresno, California in about one week. This was in October-November 1953. I told my wife on Monday that we'd leave about Friday, and that I'd tell the doctors of my decision to cancel the operation sheduled for Thursday.

Back in the VA Hospital, I was pondering in my heart for the right words to say, when one of my doctors dition was so serious they had decided an operation would do more harm than good.

Before I made the decision to trust the Lord for healing. Jerrene had called my family, telling them of my condition. Although my sister, Mrs. Alton Jackson of Lake Charles, Louisiana had promised to fly out and be with us during the time of the operation, I decided not to call her about our change of plans, thus she arrived on Wednesday expecting me to be operated on the next day. When we told her of our decision and that we wanted her to go to Fresno with us, she consented. She didn't know Jesus as her personal Saviour but she respected our stand, nevertheless.

We left on Saturday morning for Fresno, my wife and sister doing the driving while I sat in the back seat of our 1950 Buick spitting up blood. Arriving on Sunday afternoon, we went directly to the service. As Oral Roberts gave the invitation for sinners to accept Christ, my sister went forward and gave her heart to the Lord and had a genuine born-again experience. We were all overjoyed and knew that the Lord sent her with us for that purpose.

On Monday afternoon we went to Rev. Robert DeWeese's service to receive a healing card. While waiting, we became acquainted with a Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Fresno. Mrs. Ward had recently been healed of cancer and gave us her inspiring testimony. They asked if we'd received our healing cards yet. We said yes, and showed the cards to them. Since ours were in the "N" area of the alphabet, the Wards said it might be several days before we could get in the healing line. It so "happened" that they had gotten cards for friends of theirs who were sick and unsaved, but had not vet been successful in getting these friends to attend the meetings. They offered to exchange those cards, which were in the "C" bracket, with us, thus insuring our admittance into the healing line at an earlier time.

That evening Oral Roberts said: "The Lord has changed my plans, and I am going to preach on a subject other than that announced. My text is from II Kings, chapter seven. It is the story of the four lepers who said, 'Why sit we here until we die?' Samaria was under seige by the Syrian army. There was no food in the city, and four lepers who were sitting

outside the gates sick and hungry sized up their hopeless situation and concluded, 'Why should we sit here and die, when the Syrians might be merciful and give us food if we go over to their camp? The worst they can do is kill us, and we're going to die anyway.' When the lepers arrived at the camp, there was no one there, for the Lord had caused the Syrians to have hallucinations of an approaching great army, and they had fled the scene."

We knew that the Lord had changed Brother Robert's message for our benefit. After he had finished his sermon and the altar invitation for salvation, he called for the healing line and we went forward—my wife, my sister and I. My wife had one of the most serious cases of hay fever that I have ever seen and my sister had colitus. I wanted them to be healed also.

When Brother Roberts got to us, he stopped the line for a moment, asked where we were from and why we had come, then he asked: "Do you believe the Lord will heal you tonight?" We said: "Yes." He touched my wife, the power of God fell upon her, and she began to weep and shout. He laid hands on me, rebuking the cancer, and the power of God went through me likewise, from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet. At the same time my sister, who was standing to my right, was affected without anyone touching her. In that instant God's power fell all

over in that tent and people were healed in the audience as well as in the prayer line.

I knew that I had been made whole. My wife was instantly healed of the hay fever and my sister of her condition. The musicians began to play, "This Is Like Heaven To Me." I looked back up the ramp and saw my Methodist sister shouting and praising God for the first time in her life. Just behind her, two grav haired ladies were coming down the ramp dancing in the Spirit. It was one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. Brother Roberts said. pointing to my sister, "Folks, don't say vou have never seen a Methodist shout, for there goes one."

We stayed a couple of more days for the meetings and then started back to Albuquerque where we had left our two boys, David and Jerry, with their grandparents. As we were riding down the highway just north of Bakersfield the devil spoke to me, saying, "You're not going to tell folks you are healed before the doctors give you a clean bill of health are you? You know that you wouldn't want to lie about this." I closed my eves and asked the Lord what I should do. His answer was, "Testify, Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." I said, "Thank you. Jesus. I'll testify about this as long as I live, whether it's to one person or to a thousand."

That is what we began to do after

our arrival home. As I finished telling my wife's folks, who were keeping our children, I looked over and saw tears running down the cheeks of our oldest son David. He was so glad, along with us, that the Lord had healed his dad and made it possible for our family to stay together. Later it became evident that the more I testified to our friends and relatives, the stronger my body grew.

Before returning to work, I went to the hospital and told the doctors of my intention to do so. They were surprised and said, "We'll have to give you a thorough examination first." This meant X-rays, blood tests and everything else they could think of. One doctor kept jabbing an instrument down my throat. Finally I asked, "What did you find doctor?" and he answered, "A scar about the size of a dime." Before my healing, Dr. Childs, the chief surgeon of the VA Hospital, had taken a biopsy off the base of my tongue and the lab showed it to be cancerous

I went back to my job full time, regained all my weight and never felt better in my life. I returned to the hospital periodically for five years. Though all this time I was giving my testimony to individuals, groups, and to churches, I did not feel led to tell my story to the doctors, since they didn't appear interested enough to ask. One day, however, before about seventeen of the medical staff of the VA Hospital, as they

were giving me a routine examination, one of the doctors asked, "Clem, do you go to church? Do you pray a lot?" I said to him, "Sir, I surely do." Then Dr. Childs spoke up. "Clem, someone told me you were prayed for by Oral Roberts. Is that true?" I said, "Yes, sir. You fellows couldn't seem to do me any good, but the

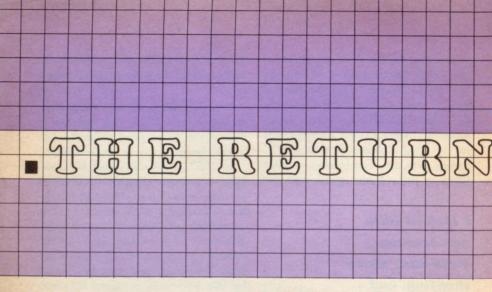
I looked back and saw my Methodist sister shouting and praising God!

Lord could." Dr. Childs said, "He certainly did. I'll tell you one thing, you had cancer-but you surely don't have it now." As I started to leave the room, Dr. Childs said, "Could you wait a moment outside the door for me? When I get through here, I want to talk to you." A few minutes later he came out and said. "Clem, I want you to tell me what happened." I said, "Dr. Childs, five years ago you didn't think that I'd be walking down the hall with you, did you?" He shook his head and said, "I certainly didn't." Then I told him of how the Lord had healed me. As I was concluding my story, up walked another of my doctors, Dr. Taylor, and Dr. Childs asked me to repeat the story in his presence. When I had finished I shook hands with them and walked away—while they just stared after me.

I praise the Lord for what He's done for me. Once you become a born-again, Spirit-filled child of God, wonderful experiences never cease.

In 1962 at a Full Gospel Business Men's regional convention in Denver, my wife and I were sitting at breakfast with about eight others, having wonderful fellowship. All were from denominational backdifferent grounds, vet we were all one in the Lord. I thought this must be a little bit like heaven is going to be when we get there, and realized it was the will of the Lord for His children now that through the power of the Holy Spirit He could make us all as one regardless of our denominational background. In that convention the Lord showed me that was why He had raised up the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship, and that I was to go back to Albuquerque and help start a chapter for our city. This I did, and in 1963 became president of the local chapter. Since then I have seen many blessings and miracles of the Lord manifested through this channel. We have held many regional conventions there, and other chapters have been started as a result.

God's wonder to perform miracles never ceases to amaze me, and this Christian walk is becoming increasingly blessed as we draw closer to the time of our Lord's return.



by JIM SANDERS

THOUGHT I had seen almost everything. Twenty-one years spent in the U.S. Air Force had taken me over much of the world; but until I met Jesus in a meaningful way, I hadn't seen anything!

Jesus came into my life at the age of eleven. My family was "hardshell" Baptist—but I wasn't a Christian. Then an evangelist came to our church and preached Jesus, concluding his sermon by inviting those who would like to receive Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour to come to the front. That was the longest walk of my life, but I asked God to do whatever had to be done so I would know

that I was saved. The evangelist prayed with me and I asked God to forgive my sins and save my soul. I'm not sure I fully understood the plan of salvation, but one thing I did know when I got up off my knees—I was a new creation in Christ Jesus!

In 1962 my wife and I with our three small sons went to Thailand, where I was to be a military advisor to the Royal Thai Air Force. I found out while there that being an American wasn't the most popular thing in the world. I discovered that in a real way when grown men took my eighteen-month-old son, held his

JIM SANDERS was for many years Administrator for Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland. He is now engaged in full time evangelism, ministering primarily to charismatic groups across the country.



Given at the 14th Washington, D.C. Regional Convention, January 10-14, 1973

hands behind his back and drowned him in a canal. I learned what hell on this earth can be when they kept us there for five days after they had killed him, while they conducted an investigation. I found what it was like when I arrived in San Diego, California with my wife and two children, only to learn that the body of my youngest son had been lost in transit between Thailand and California. I experienced what it was like to live twenty-five days without knowing and without being able to get any kind of information as to where his little body might be.

When it was finally recovered, and we watched as the tiny casket was lowered into the ground, I said that if God were real, He would never have allowed this to happen—and I turned my back upon God and denied Him. Then I turned all my energies to my work almost to the point of worshipping it, because to work to the point of exhaustion was my only surcease from searing memory.

My wife, God bless her, said, "I can't live this way. I'm going to take the children and go back into the church." That was fine with me, and each Sunday thereafter I would take her to church, then go back later and pick her up.

One day I pulled into the parking lot and encountered the biggest man I have ever met. I later learned that he was big in more ways than in physical stature. He came to the car and said, "Won't you come in and have coffee and fellowship with us?" I said, "Brother, I don't buy what you

sell." He replied, "I'm not trying to convert you. I just want you to have some coffee with us." I assured him that nothing could get me into that place.

Every Sunday after that for five weeks he did the same thing, and it began to get on my nerves. One Sunday I told my wife I was going to fix him for good. I got ready to drive her to church, but didn't shave. I went to the rag bag and found an old T-shirt with most of the back torn out, a pair of blue jeans that were too small, and a pair of old rubber thongs. I was ready if that man asked me in for coffee.

That day as usual he came out—and I went in! But there was not one person in that church who was shocked—except me. I walked in and suddenly felt a hunger and a desire that had probably always been there, but in the presence of God it was so magnified in me that it seemed I was going to burst.

I couldn't wait to get out to my car and drive home. I went into the bedroom got down on my knees and cried out, "God my Father, forgive me! How wrong I have been!" And God was right there—right where I had left Him two years before.

From that moment I began to praise and glorify my heavenly Father in every way I knew, but there was a deep hunger within me that refused to be satisfied. I studied for the ministry in the Episcopal

Church and was licensed as a special minister within that church. The reason I wasn't ordained was because they didn't have a church for me to minister in. But I wanted to serve my Lord and thought that was the way to serve Him. I read and studied, for I wanted to know everything I could find out about God and His Son Jesus Christ so I could tell everyone I met about Jesus.

One day someone loaned me a book by Dennis Bennett-Nine O'Clock in the Morning. That was a strange title for a book. There was a picture of Rev. Bennett on the back: the copy said he was an Episcopal priest. I took the book home, tossed it on the desk in the den, and didn't pick it up again for three weeks. When I finally started reading it, I couldn't lay it down. I read the whole book through then went back and read it again. When I returned it to the man who had loaned it, he asked if I enjoyed it. I said I enjoyed it but didn't understand it. He asked if I would like to go to a charismatic prayer meeting. I didn't even know what he was talking about, but said that if they would do the things Dennis Bennett said in his book that he did, I wanted to go.

At St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore, where the meeting was to be held, we walked into a large room filled with people. There was a look on the faces and in the eyes of those people that I had never seen before in my life. I got into the inner circle where I could see and hear what was going on. They began singing and praising God, very spontaneously, and I liked it.

Someone stood up and began to say something in a tongue I didn't

I felt pretty silly, and lowered my hand before anyone could notice!

understand. No one in the room seemed to be bothered about it. Then someone else got up and said something, and everyone lifted their hands and praised the Lord. They seemed to be enjoying what they were doing. I began to wonder if maybe the lifted hands was the secret—if maybe you reach up there and God touches you that way. No one was looking so I raised one hand tentatively—and felt pretty silly. I lowered it before anyone could notice.

Before that evening was over I found out what it was all about. God touched my heart and I wanted whatever it was those people had—wanted it desperately. But because we had come to the meeting with friends who had small children and had to hurry home. I didn't get into the prayer room that night.

The following week I went back, and when they gave the call to go to the prayer room I hurried in. "I want what you have," I told a young seminarian. He called a few people over, they prayed with me, and God graciously baptized me in the Holy Spirit. In that moment I knew what it meant when Peter stood up on the first day of Pentecost and preached that sermon. I knew what it meant to have power to witness for the Lord.

At that time I was working at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, where to me the patients were just "people." But after God blessed me with the Baptism I saw them as God's children with individual needs, and I began to ask my Father in the name of Jesus Christ to fulfill those needs. For two years I lived in glory, walking with my Lord.

Then suddenly I walked down those hallways and nothing happened. I seemed to have lost contact with heaven. Finally I went to my office and told the Lord I was going to stay there on my knees until He told me what I had done wrong, or what it was He wanted me to do. I had praved three hours or more when the phone rang. Dr. Webb said, "I need you. I'm in the ghetto, in West Baltimore Health Center." I thanked the Lord for answered prayer, notified the hospital and went down to work with Dr. Webb. There I learned what it is like to be a member of the minority, because I was the only white person in the Center.

One day, finding a little lady crying I asked if there was something I could do to help. She said. "No. My leg has been twisted like this most of my life and it causes a great deal of pain. I come here and they give me innoculations for the pain." I told her she didn't have to suffer like that -that we have a Father in heaven and if we believe that He will heal. we can be healed. She said she did believe and that she was a born-again Christian. In five minutes we had a prayer and praise meeting goingand soon about thirty others had joined in.

We didn't see that lady for three weeks. Then one day she walked into my office with an interesting story to tell. She said that when she went home and told her husband what happened, he warned her to stay away from us, because some of us were witches. Two days later, however, as they were preparing to arise on a Saturday moming, she heard a cracking sound. She threw back the blanket —and saw her leg straightening out! Hastily she got up and began walking and jumping around the room. Her husband sat up and stared then jumped out of bed and for the first time in twenty-five years got down on his knees and thanked God.

Truly, the mercies of the Lord do indeed spring fresh every morning. You may travel all over the globe, but you will never find the excitement, the glory, and the wonder that will fill your life when you walk with the Lord in the love and power and victory of His Holy Spirit.

OCTOBER TAPE MINISTRY

1974 Phoenix, Arizona International Regional Convention

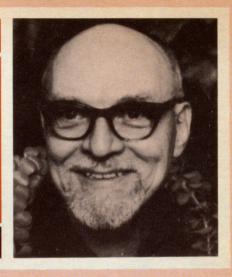
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"Be Filled with the Spirit"



by PHILIP M. MOBLEY

PRAISE THE LORD!" These words flow freely from one who has accepted Christ as both Saviour and Baptizer in the Holy Spirit. "In Jesus' name be healed!" These words also flow easily from one who has accepted Christ as Healer. It is not surprising that one who accepts either of the above usually has no problem in accepting the other. John the Baptist said: "I indeed baptize you with water, but . . . he shall baptize with the Holy Ghost." The evening of the resurrection Jesus

breathed on the disciples, saying, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost"; but it was forty days later that the disciples received the baptism in the Holy Ghost, a totally different experience.

Of great significance is that many churches today ignore the Holy Spirit as if He did not exist. Christ called Him the "Spirit of Truth." Maybe this is why men shun Him; they don't want truth. Many just ignore Him instead of accepting Him as their spiritual guide. It is not normal to bypass a foreman or supervisor and

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continually run to the president of a company with one's problem, but this is how many people treat the Holy Spirit.

What does it mean to be filled with the Spirit? Before Christ came to earth it was God for us. When Christ came it was God with us. If we allow the Holy Spirit to take over we will have God in us. He did not leave us helpless before the onslaught of the enemy, but instead, provided a method of enduing us with His power. This means not to seek "tongues", signs, or wonders but solely Christ Himself, the Baptizer in the Holy Spirit. He wishes to prepare us for His service but He can do so only as we yield ourselves and freely accept the gifts He would bestow upon us. If this means "tongues", dying to self, or whatever-so be it!

Those who deny that this Baptism is for today have only an argument. Those who believe and receive have an experience. Those who deny God heals today have but an argument. Those who have had cancers disappear, sight restored, ears opened or diseases healed through prayer, laying on of hands or annointing with oil have had an experience because someone dared to believe and follow the commandments of our Lord Iesus Christ! Which is more valid, an argument or an experience? Personally I've been called to be a witness and not a lawyer, so I don't care to argue. I know the Lord healed my back. I

know He baptized me with His Holy Spirit. No argument I could put forth would sway any non-believer.

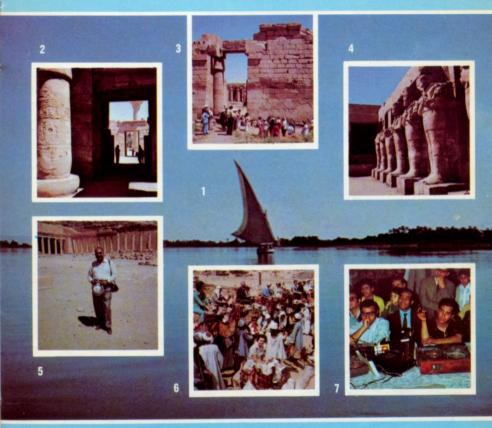
The concept of salvation by faith was lost for hundreds of years until the time of Martin Luther The churches were once temples of healing, not only of souls but of bodies as well, but unbelief set in. The church was started on the Day of Pentecost because believers were obedient and tarried in the Upper Room until they received the Holy Ghost with power. Jesus started His church the way He wanted it and now He wants it the way He started it. God is moving by His Spirit and today a sound like "a rushing mighty wind" is sweeping over the world. It is the Holy Spirit manifesting Himself in what has become known as the charismatic movement. Episcopalians, Lutherans, Presbyterians, Baptists, Catholics-and yes, even Methodists-are being caught up in an experience in which Jesus becomes a reality never before experienced!

I was raised a Methodist but not until I was forty-four did I become a Christian. No, the terms are not synonymous. All Methodists are not Christians nor are all Christians Methodists. This can be said of any denomination. For two years after I accepted Christ as Saviour I was an ineffectual Christian. I knew I was "saved" but would not mention the name of Jesus outside of church. Af-

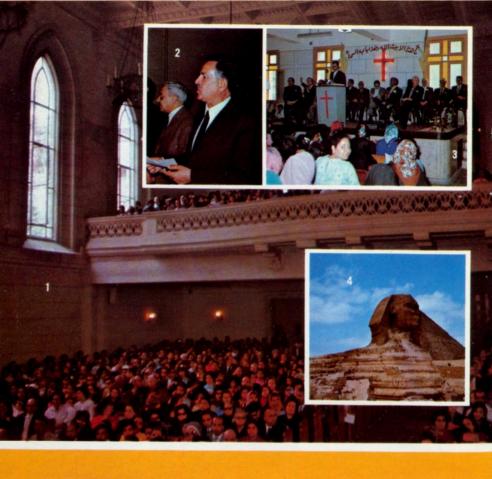
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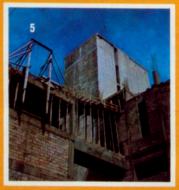
FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S BIBLE LANDS AIRLIFT

On April 1, 70 members of the FGBMFI and their wives flew to Cairo for the start of a two-week ministering/sightseeing tour of the Bible lands of Egypt, Lebanon and Israel. Meetings were held in each country, with particularly fruitful results in Egypt, where there is a deep hunger for the Full Gospel message. Pages 17-19 present a brief photo story of the trip.



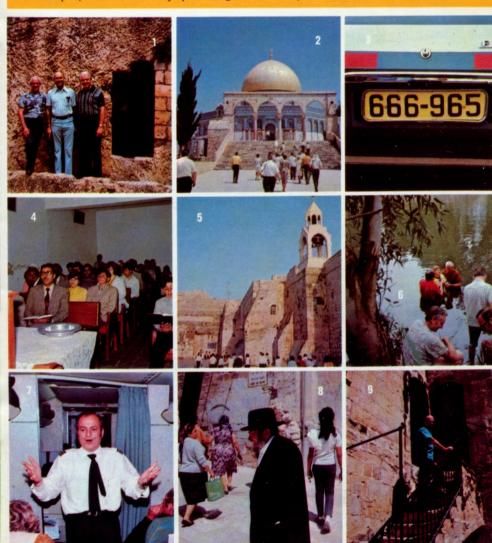
1. Sailboat on the Nile, Luxor, Egypt. 2. Entrance to the temples of Karnak, one of the seven wonders of the world, a short distance north of Luxor. Columns, dating back to 2300 B.C., are lavishly carved with stories of conquests of the Egyptian kings. 3. Hieroglyphics on temple wall record the glory that was King Solomon's. 4. Statues of the Pharaohs line entrance to a temple chamber. 5. FGBMFI camel caravan rode to sphinx and pyramids of Giza. 6. Dr. Samy Bishara, Egyptian radiologist, in whose home plans were discussed for formation of FGBMFI chapter in Cairo. 7. Palm Sunday night service in "Soul Salvation Society" church had standing room only. Tape recorders were in profusion in every meeting held by the airlifters, and altars were lined with those seeking salvation, healing, and the baptism in the Holy Spirit.





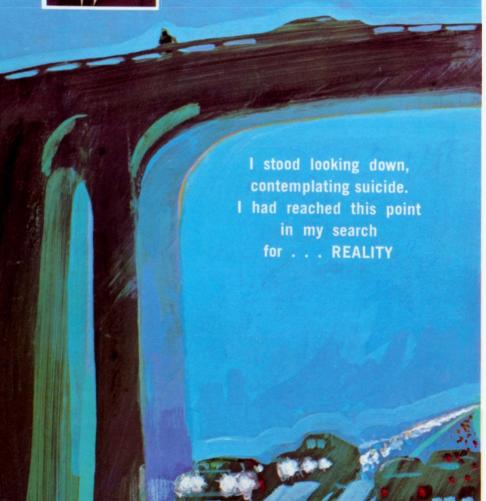
1. Cairo's Coptic Orthodox (Evangelical) Church, the main church in Egypt, where FGBMFI airlift members held a second meeting on Palm Sunday morning, 11:45-1:00 p.m. A capacity crowd was present. 2. Coptic Church hosts, both lay pastors, were Elder Essat Zake, interpreter (I), and Elder Eng. Mounir Wissa. 3. First meeting on Palm Sunday morning was held in new Assembly of God church, where the business men's testimonies were well received. 4. Sphinx, with pyramid of Cheops in rear, is carved out of the natural cliff and is 189 feet long. 5. Uncompleted Bible Land Mission Church (largest independent Pentecostal) in Beirut, Lebanon was site of dedicatory service, during which Airlift Director Henry Carlson placed a Bible in a metal container under the pulpit.

1. Beside Garden Tomb in Jerusalem are Henry Carlson, FGBMFI director from Chicago, Ill.; Cliff Powell, director from Redding, Calif.; and Dr. Raymond Becker, Editor of VOICE. 2. Dome of the Rock on Mt. Moriah, the ancient Temple area. 3. Every Israeli city now has its own auto license prefix. Jerusalem's is 666 (see Rev. 13:18). 4. Airlifters held two meetings in Jerusalem Baptist Church on Easter morning, one in Arabic, the other in English. 5. Group visits Church of Nativity, Bethlehem, for a time of devotion. 6. Baptismal service in River Jordan. 7. Louis Loizou, head steward aboard Cyprus Airways plane enjoyed singing of airlifters, admitted the happiness they possessed was what he had been searching for, and gave his heart to Christ before the plane landed in Tel Aviv. 8. Hebrew scholar leaves Wailing Wall area after season of prayer. 9. Steps to the Upper Room on Mt. Zion, where it is believed Jesus ate the last Passover with His disciples, and where the Holy Spirit was given on the Day of Pentecost.





REALITY!



by SAMUEL E. QUINN Pastor, United Brethren Church, Burbank, California

LEFT MY HOME in New Mexico and went to California to become a movie star! But as many another dreamer has done—I ended up working in a factory!

Someone had introduced me to alcohol at a very early age, and by the time I graduated from high school I was drinking quite heavily and was

very confused about life.

Factory work in California wasn't exactly what I had planned for myself, but my family was poor and my childhood had been quite deprived, so even on factory wages my financial position was improved. Gradually I was able to move up into the middle class of wage earners.

After two years it became evident that bettered finances alone would not suffice. There was something lacking inside me. There was still confusion and lack of purpose for living.

After giving the matter a good deal of consideration, I felt my greatest need was to get out of that factory and into the world where I could meet more people. I began selling real estate in Apple Valley, California. That work brought me into contact with a good many wealthy individuals—even some movie stars—and my income increased substantially. Perhaps this, I thought, was really "my thing."

Another two years passed. Still my quest for happiness was unfruitful. Though my income was now more than I had dared hope for, life was still pretty much the same: heavy drinking, bigger cars, better homes, more confusion—and still that emptiness inside.

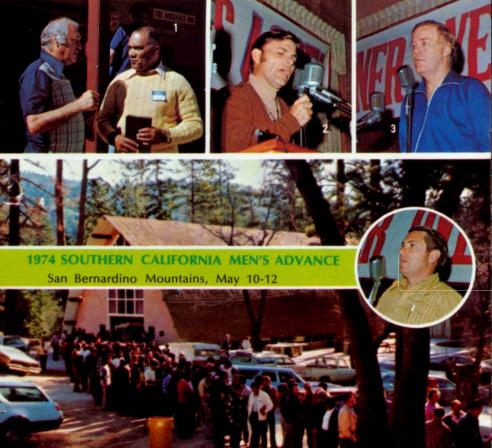
Finally I began to wonder why one would even want to continue living in this world, enduring all its trials and troubles, just to end up in the grave. If there wasn't anything more to life than that, it would make more sense

to put an end to it.

I stood looking down from a freeway overpass, thinking about jumping, when suddenly in my mind's eye I saw my mother. She was lying on the bed reading her Bible, as I had often seen her do—sometimes until two or three o'clock in the morning —waiting to hear me come in. (She wasn't allowed to go to church or read the Bible when Dad was at home.)

As I saw this I began to wonder if there really is a God and, if so, could He be as real as He was to my mother. The answer to that would certainly make a big difference in determining my future.

Like many another doubting soul, in my extremity I finally called des-(Continued on page 28)







1. FGBMFI President Demos Shakarian and new Southwest Los Angeles Chapter Vice President Kenneth Keith in front of dining hall. 2. Ken Copeland from Texas, a featured speaker, drives a point home. 3. Jim Spillman, Melodyland Christian Center (Anaheim) staff minister, gave his personal testimony and was a seminar speaker. 4. Chow line at lunchtime; auditorium in background. Gene Blackburn, camp manager, invited the 500 men back in 1975, perhaps for two separate sessions, inasmuch as 200 requests had to be turned down this year for lack of proper facilities. 5. Warner Stevens, small craft pilot, flew Carl Williams and several others in from Phoenix; Harvey Abbott, flight instructor, shown with camp chairman Paul Toberty, was formerly Gov. Nelson Rockefeller's private pilot; Ray Hill, United Airlines pilot, was second officer in charge when President Nixon flew to California on a commercial plane earlier this year. 6. Kiyoharu R. Inouye, winner of Calif. Landscape Contractors Assn.'s Cultural Heritage Award for 1970-71, offered to landscape new headquarters planned for Fellowship. 7. Rev. Spillman anointed men for spiritual priesthood in the home. 8. Gene Scothorn, president of the Capistrano Chapter, told of blessings resulting from having made Christ the head of his home. 9. Peter Congelliere, camp co-chairman, leads men in prayer. 10. Paul Crouch, president of Orange County's Channel 40, spoke of the ministry of Christian TV. 11. Needs were met as the men prayed for each other.



how grows it?

by Luther L. Gibbs, Jr.

EACH AND EVERY GROUP growing in the Lord grows in a different way. This only demonstrates that God recognizes each of us as separate and distinct individuals.

After watching a film entitled, The Charismatic Renewal Movement in the Catholic Church, seven confused, confounded Catholics got together to form a prayer group. "The Lord had to be with them," is the only answer to the question, "How did they sur-

vive?" Available help lay only in a couple of books on the charismatic renewal and the Holy Spirit.

Several weeks of traditional prayers and songs, and trying to contact local Pentecostal groups to find out what the Catholic charismatic movement was all about, proved one thing to the group—they had to have help from the Holy Spirit to start moving. Once this realization dawned upon them, they had not long to wait.

LUTHER L. GIBBS, JR. is a Master Sergeant in the United States Air Force, stationed with his wife, Barbara, in Wiesbaden, Germany. He is a budget technician with 19 years of active duty. Brought up in the Methodist Church, he was converted to Roman Catholicism at age 21. Becoming interested in the charismatic renewal movement, he accepted Christ as his Saviour and Baptizer in the Holy Spirit at age 38.

Besides the Gibbses, of the original seven Catholics mentioned in the story, two are now in Enid, Oklahoma, two are at Sheppard AFB, Texas, and one is

living in San Antonio, Texas.

A local Pentecostal lay leader with a portable pulpit (a piano accordion case) showed up and felt moved to help these confused Catholic seekers. After explaining what the Pentecostal experience was and how it had affected his life, F.A. (A1) Palm proceeded to teach the group new songs.

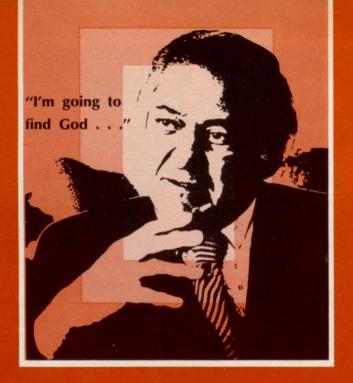
Gradually various members accepted Christ as their Lord and Saviour and were baptized in the Holy Spirit. The group experienced a slow growth in numbers and a steady growth in the Spirit. The Lord then sent a Spirit-filled priest, Earl V. De-Blieux, to minister among them. Of all days of the year, he arrived on Pentecost Sunday.

With this addition to the leadership, things really began to happen. A "Life in the Spirit" seminar was started, more publicity was obtained, and the group again increased, numerically and spiritually. By now the original seven had grown to fifty, and at this writing is still growing.

Such a story may not be unusual in the United States, where sources of information and help are readily available. What is unusual, is that this group started among U.S. Air Force personnel and dependents stationed at Wiesbaden AB, Germany.

In addition to the usual problems encountered by such groups just getting started, in this case the Holy Spirit had to overcome several other obstacles. Being in a foreign country, with all the attractions and different things to be seen and done, was one problem. Another was the assortment of entertainment and things to be done that the Air Force makes available to help the morale of personnel. The third obstacle was the difficulty of obtaining information and Christian reading material. The Lord took care of the first two problems by making people dissatisfied with what was available and leading them to seek something better. The third item was taken care of by sending some members of the group to an Army-operated Religious Book Store about 60 miles away.

This is one of many prayer groups that have been started in the military community. With the help of the Lord all of them will grow and touch others, helping to spread the Word of God among Americans in foreign lands.



by DEMOS SHAKARIAN

President, Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

O UR PLANE was winging its way through the night as we headed for a great convention. Almost everyone was sleeping; but I always like to talk. In the seat next to me was an internationally known lawyer from South America, and we fell into conversation. After we had discussed current events of mutual interest, I told him that my business was to call men back to God.

"I'm going to find God," he said

after a thoughtful moment. "I am going to find Him in metaphysics."

"Oh, you won't find Him there! I have already found Him, and He isn't in metaphysics."

Suddenly the realization came to me that I had challenged an intellectual—a brilliant man of much experience and wide knowledge. My mind began to cast about for a way of explaining to him how I had found God. I didn't want him to talk me into a corner. I knew in my heart that the Lord was present in that plane, and breathed a silent but urgent prayer. Then I plunged in.

"You are a Catholic, aren't you?"

I asked. He said he was.

"Then I don't see why you are reading books on metaphysics in a search for God when you can find Him in the Bible."

"I can't understand the Bible," he objected. "How did you find God?"

"I'll try to explain," I replied.
"First, do you believe that Jesus
Christ was conceived of the Holy
Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, and
is the Son of God?" He agreed that
he did.

"You know about George Washington, the first president of the United States. Though we have never seen him, we know a great deal about the things he did, what he looked like, his attributes of character, and so on." To this he agreed, and I asked: "How do we know about him?"

"By reading," he replied.

"Now, what would you say Jesus was like when He walked upon this earth?" I asked.

"He was a man. When He got hungry, He ate. When He became weary, He rested. When He got sleepy, He slept. In other words, He acted like a man."

"Very well then," I continued, "we are agreed He acted like a man when He was hungry or weary. Now, when He opened blind eyes, was He acting like a man? Has a man ever opened blind eyes?"

"Oh," he said, "you mean He was acting like God?"

"Yes. When He made the lame to walk, when He raised Lazarus after four days in the grave—what was He acting like then?"

"Like God," he replied.

I pressed toward a quick conclusion. "A moment ago we were looking at the man Jesus acting like a man," I said. "Now we are looking at Him as God acting like God."

He clapped a hand to his forehead in a typical Spanish gesture: "My God! I see! I see God through Jesus Christ!"

He became quite excited when full realization dawned, and questioned me as to who I was. It seemed difficult for him to accept the fact that I was just a dairyman—a Christian businessman. He acted as though he thought I was someone special, sent to give him this revelation.

This is the impact we can have every day upon people we meet in our daily business of living, as we testify to them. I had never spoken those words before, but in that moment I came to more fully understand what the Lord meant when He said, "Take no thought for what you shall say . . . open your mouth and I will fill it. . . ."

If we are led by the Holy Spirit, in any given moment He shall provide the necessary thoughts and words that will enable us to be effective witnesses for Him.

"BE FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT"

(Continued from page 16)

ter receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit (with "tongues") I found a boldness to speak of Jesus the Christ to one and all. The tongues (an integral part of the experience) gave me a new prayer life beyond belief. The scriptural injunction to "pray without ceasing" became easy in the new prayer language my heavenly Father gave me. One's intellect is pushed aside as he lets the Spirit take control, and to sing in the spirit is an experience in which one becomes figuratively a member of the heavenly choir singing praises to the Almighty. Hallelujah!

How does one know this is from God? First. God promised it. Is He a liar? Secondly, after receiving the fullness of the Spirit one feels a deep compassion for the sick, and a tremendous urge to win souls for the kingdom. A love for the brethren emerges that transcends that of human family love. You experience a peace that passes understanding. The things of earth become less important. You discover a reality that can only be found in Jesus Christ, and you find a new love for a greater understanding of God's holy Word. Could such things as these come from Satan? Emphatically not; he would never bestow on us such wonderful gifts!

Jesus said those who believed "shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover"; but how much more astounding is the statement He made that if we believed on Him we could do greater works than He! As in New Testament times, the baptism in the Holy Spirit is characterized by miracles, healings, speaking in tongues and prophecy. If you can accept the Holy Spirit in all His fullness all these things shall be added unto you also. Praise the Lord!

REALITY!

(Continued from page 21)

perately upon God: "If you will let me know, down inside me where it really counts," I promised, "I'll be yours to command."

God met that challenge. Oh, how wonderfully He responded!

After having accepted Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour, for several months my life and everything in it took on new meaning and new purpose. Still, there was something missing. God called me to the ministry, but there was that problem I had always had, of being frightened of people—especially people who wore suits! I needed something to break me loose, set me free.

Thank God for the VOICE magazine! At the time when my need was great, a copy of VOICE was handed to me. It contained many testimonies of people who had found freedom and boldness in the Spirit—freedom to witness, freedom to serve God. They were testimonies of men, some

of whom had faced my same problems, whom the Lord had shown the way and given power and boldness to go all-out for Him.

After reading those testimonies I began to cry out to God to give me what those men had. Again He answered, and baptized me in His Holy Spirit.

I can only say, What a change! I don't need any more of the old life or the old things formerly relied upon to pep me up. I know now what the scripture verse means when it

says that we "shall run and not be weary, walk and not faint." The Holy Spirit provides all the "go power" we need.

Since then I have had the privilege of going on some of the wonderful FGBMFI airlifts to various countries and continents, and seeing how God is gathering men from all nations, peoples, and tongues, drawing the members of His church closer to Himself and welding their hearts together in the warmth of Christian love and the fire of the Holy Spirit.



". . . whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?"

Has God ever asked you that question—the same one that He once asked a rich, but foolish man?

God had certainly blessed him. His investments were paying off. He was already wealthy. He was in the prime of life—he thought. Everything was going his way. But he had left God out of his plans. The point of the parable is that we must seek **first** God's kingdom.

An investment in a FGBMFI Revocable Trust is an excellent way to put God first while providing for one's immediate needs.

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ALABAMA:

Birmingham, WBMG, Ch. 42, Sun. 6:30 a.m.; Gadsden (Anniston), WHMA, Ch. 40, Sat. 10:30 p.m.

ALASKA:

Anchorage, KIMO, Ch. 13, Mon. 6:30 p.m.; Fairbanks, KTVF, Ch. 11, Sat. 5:30 p.m.; Ketchikan, KATV, Ch. 2, Tue. 7:30 p.m.; Sitka, KSA, Ch. 4, Sun. 2:00 p.m.

ARIZONA:

Phoenix, KPAZ, Ch. 21, Sun. 2:00 p.m.; Yuma, KBLU, Ch. 13, Sun. 9:30 a.m.

ARKANSAS:

Little Rock, KATV, Ch. 7, Sun. 8:00 a.m.

CALIFORNIA:

Chico, KHSL, Ch. 12, Sat. 7:30 a.m.; Los Angeles, KH0F, Ch. 30, Thurs. 8:00 p.m.; Modesto, KL0C, Ch. 19, Sun. 9:00 a.m.; San Francisco, KBHK, Ch. 44, Sun. 8:00 a.m.; Santa Ana, KLXA, Ch. 40, Sat. 10:00 p.m.

COLORADO:

Denver, KOA, Ch. 4, Sun. 8:00 a.m.; Pueblo, KOAA, Ch. 5, Sun. 8:00 a.m.

CONNECTICUT:

Hartford, WHCT, Ch. 18, Sun. 8:00 p.m.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA:

Wash., D.C., WDCA, Ch. 20, Sat. 8:30 a.m. FLORIDA:

LUKIDA

Jacksonville, WTLV, Ch. 12, Sun. 1:00 a.m.; Melbourne, CABLE, Ch. 4, Mon./Thurs. 8:00 p.m.:

Ocala, CABLE, Ch. 7, Mon. 7:30 p.m.; Sarasota, WXLT, Ch. 40, Sun. 9:30 a.m.

GEORGIA:

Atlanta, WHAE, Ch. 46, Mon. 8:30 p.m.

Honolulu, KHON, Ch. 2, Sun. 1:30 p.m.

Boise, KIVI and KPVI, Ch. 6, Sun. 7:30 a.m.

and 10:30 a.m.;

Idaho Falls, KIFI, Ch. 8, Sun. 10:30 p.m. (3rd Sun. each month)

ILLINOIS:

Champaign, WICD, Ch. 15, Sun. 8:00 a.m.; Chicago, WCIU, Ch. 26, Sun. 10:00 p.m.; Decatur, CABLE, Ch. 4, Tue. 5:30 p.m.; Peoria, CABLE, Ch. 6, Sun. 7:00 p.m.; Quincy, WGEM, Ch. 10, Sat. 12:30 p.m.

INDIANA:

Ft. Wayne, WKJG, Ch. 33, Sun. 9:30 a.m.; Elkhart, WSJV, Ch. 28, Sun. 9:00 a.m.; South Bend, WMSH, Ch. 46, Sun. 10:00 p.m.

Davenport, WQAD, Ch. 8, Sun. 8:30 a.m.; Ft. Dodge, KVFD, Ch. 21, Thurs. 5:00 p.m.

KANSAS:

Pittsburgh, KOAM, Ch. 7, Sun. 10:30 a.m.

KENTUCKY:

Louisville, WDRB, Ch. 41, Sun. 10:30 a.m.

LOUISIANA:

Shreveport, KTAL, Ch. 6, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

MICHIGAN:

Detroit, WXON, Ch. 20, Fri. 9:00 p.m.; Saginaw, WEYI, Ch. 25, Sun. 8:30 a.m.; Traverse City, WPBN, Ch. 7, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

MINNESOTA:

Mankato, KEYC, Ch. 12, Sun. 2:00 p.m.

MISSOURI:

Cape Girardeau, KFVS, Ch. 12, Sat. 1:00 p.m.; Jefferson City, KRCG, Ch. 13, Sun. 11:00 a.m.; Kansas City, KMBC, Ch. 9, Sun. 7:00 a.m.; Sedalia, KMOS, Ch. 6, Sun. 11:00 a.m.; St. Louis, KDNL, Ch. 30, Sun. 3:00 p.m.; Springfield, KOLR, Ch. 10, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

NEW JERSEY:

Oakland, CABLE, Ch. 3, Thurs. 11:15 p.m.

NEW MEXICO:

Albuquerque, KGGM, Ch. 13, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

NEW YORK:

New York City, WPIX, Ch. 11, Fri. 12:50 a.m.; Rochester, WOKR, Ch. 13, Sun. 8:30 a.m.; Syracuse, WSYR, Ch. 3, Sun. 7:30 a.m. (2nd Sun. each month)

NORTH CAROLINA:

Charlotte, WRET, Ch. 36, Sat. 8:30 a.m.; Greensboro, WFMY, Ch. 2, Sun. 8:30 a.m.; Raleigh, WRAL, Ch. 5, Sun. 9:30 a.m.; Washington, WITN, Ch. 7, Sun. 11:00 p.m.; Wilmington, WECT, Ch. 6, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

NORTH DAKOTA:

Bismarck, KFYR, Ch. 5, Sat. 4:30 p.m.

OHIO:

Akron, WAKR, Ch. 23, Sun. 8:00 a.m.; Cleveland, WUAB, Ch. 43, Sun. 10:00 a.m.; Columbus, WTVN, Ch. 6, Sun. 11:30 p.m.; Steubenville, WSTV, Ch. 9, Sun. 12:30 p.m.; Youngstown, WFMJ, Ch. 21, Sun. 11:30 a.m.

OKLAHOMA:

Oklahoma City, KOCO, Ch. 5, Sun. 9:30 a.m.

OREGON:

Portland, KPTV, Ch. 12, Sun. 11:30 a.m.

PENNSYLVANIA:

Lebanon, WLYH, Ch. 15, Sun. 11:30 a.m.; York, WSBA, Ch. 43, Sun. 11:00 p.m.; Erie, WJET, Ch. 24, Sun. 9:30 a.m.

NEWS'' SCHEDULE

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Charleston, WCBD, Ch. 2, Sun. 9:30 a.m.; Columbia, WOLD, Ch. 25, Sun. 7:30 a.m.; Florence, WBTW, Ch. 13, Sun. 10:00 a.m.

TENNESSEE:

Chattanooga, WDEF, Ch. 12, Sun. 8:30 a.m.; Knoxville, WTVK, Ch. 26, Sat. 11:15 p.m.; Nashville, WLAC, Ch. 5, Sun. 9:00 a.m.

TEXAS:

Amarillo, KFDA, Ch. 10, Sun. 10:00 a.m.; Andrews, KMOM, Ch. 9, Sun. 1:00 p.m.; Dallas/Ft. Worth, WBAP, Ch. 5, Sun. 12:00 midnight;

Houston, KHTV, Ch. 39, Sun. 10:30 p.m.; Sherman, KXII, Ch. 12, Sun. 8:00 a.m.; Wichita Falls, KAUZ, Ch. 6, Sun. 9:00 a.m.

VIRGINIA:

Bristol, WCYB, Ch. 5, Sun. 12 noon; Charlottesville, WVIR, Ch. 29, Sun. 12:00 midnight;

Harrisonburg, WSVA, Ch. 3, Sun. 10:30 p.m.; Norfolk, WYAH, Ch. 27, Sun. 2:30 p.m. and Thurs, 10:30 p.m.

WASHINGTON:

Seattle, KTVW, Ch. 13, Sun. 10:00 p.m.; Spokane, KHQ, Ch. 6, Sun. 11:00 a.m.; Yakima, KIMA, Ch. 29, Sat. (between sports events)

WEST VIRGINIA:

Clarksburg, WBOY, Ch. 12, Sat. 1:00 p.m.; Huntington, WHTN, Ch. 13, Mon. 6:30 a.m.

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Sun. 5:15 p.m.

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP RADIO LOG

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KVOZ, 1490 KC
KLVT, 1230 KC
KNDO, 1530 KC
KWTX, 1230 KC
KWTX, 1230 KC
WCFR, 1480 KC
WBOY, 1400 KC
XEG, 1050 XEG

9:00 p.m., Saturday
8:30 a.m., Saturday
5:00 p.m., Saturday
7:30 p.m., Sunday
7:30 p.m., Sunday
11:00 a.m., Saturday
4:00 p.m., Saturday
10:00 a.m., Sunday
6:45 p.m., Monday
10:05 a.m., Friday
8:30 a.m., Sunday
9:30 a.m., Sunday
9:30 a.m., Sunday
10:00 a.m., Sunday
10:00 a.m., Saturday
4:00 p.m., Saturday
8:30 a.m., Sunday
4:00 p.m., Saturday
8:30 a.m., Sunday
7:00 p.m., Sunday
9:00 a.m., Sunday
9:00 a.m., Sunday
9:00 a.m., Sunday
Sunday (call station)

10:00 p.m., Saturday

Dr. Ashcroft, 16 years president of Evangel College, Springfield, Mo., resigned recently to share his knowledge and experience in a new venture with the Fellowship, ministering in the two areas he enjoys the most: Teaching and Prayer. This is the first in a new series of articles wherein the author plans to answer doctrinal questions submitted to him by the readers of VOICE.



What Is Truth?

by DR. J. ROBERT ASHCROFT

Director, Full Gospel Business Men's Teaching/Prayer Ministry "All scripture . . . is profitable for doctrine." II Timothy 3:16.

HOW DO YOU KNOW when a teaching is correct? Such a question is often asked, especially in times when many new doctrines and truths are being circulated. But this is a problem of all times. In the time of Christ and the Apostle Paul there were those who were teaching doctrines which were unacceptable. Recall how Paul wrote to the Hebrews, "Be not carried about with divers and strange teachings; for it is a good thing that the heart be established with grace. . . ." Hebrews 13:9. When

writing to the Ephesians Paul felt impressed to write as follows, "That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness. . . ." Eph. 4:14. No doubt the believers were subject to false teachers and unscriptural doctrines.

Error most often clothes itself with truth. And a matter of emphasis or minor distortion of truth can be the source of disturbing error. It is just like Satan, knowing he cannot succeed with whole error, to do damage with partial truth.

God's Word has the answer for truth, but only with being rightly divided as Paul taught Timothy, when he wrote, "Study to shew thyself approved of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. But shun profane and vain babblings: for they will increase unto more ungodliness," II Timothy 2:15-16. It was never more true than today that we let the Bible be its own interpreter. We protect ourselves from our own ignorance and prejudice by allowing the long and hard fought battles of the history of the church to speak for us. For almost every form of false emphasis or doctrine has been tried in the furnace of human experience in the past. And where the doctrines taught have been false and allowed to go unquestioned or unchecked, it has made havoc of the church. Humility and meekness are the hallmarks of the Spirit-filled persons. We do not become arrogant or unteachable. We submit to the teacher of all, the Holy Spirit, who, if we are sensitive, will guide us into all truth.

Scholars agree that whenever a truth is presented in the Gospels, practiced in the Acts, taught about in the Epistles, and compatible with the Old Testament principles, it is considered a well-established truth. The matter of interpretation should be supported by the centuries of study and research of the church through the ages.

The great central and essential teachings of our Lord are established and preserved for us in this fashion. It should then follow that any teaching which is not so founded on a broad base of Scripture, witnessed to by the Holy Spirit throughout church history, is not essential, and where it brings division should be avoided.

Non-essentials divert us from the highest priority. It is our Lord's purpose to keep His glorious message of salvation and our submission to Him as Lord, which are cardinal doctrines the Holy Spirit drives home to our hearts.

Peter, writing about these matters, said, "We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation . . ." How seriously we should take the injunction of Jesus, "Search the scriptures. . ."

Alert believers and true followers of Christ will be aware, "there shall be false teachers among you, who privily shall bring in damnable heresies (devices) . . . and many shall follow their pernicious ways (doctrines) . . . I stir up your pure minds by way of remembrance: that ye may be mindful of the words which were spoken before by the holy prophets . . ." How appropriate are all these words from II Peter 1, 2, 3. Let us humbly seek to be teachable.

FGBMFI

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SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer. Here are the six Scriptural steps which all must take to pass from death unto life:

- 1. ACKNOWLEDGE: "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18:13). You must acknowledge in the light of God's Word that you are a sinner.
- 2. REPENT: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out" (Acts 3:19). You must see the awfulness of sin and then repent of it.
- 3. CONFESS: "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John 1:9). "With the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Romans 10:10). The Lord awaits your admission of guilt.
- 4. FORSAKE: "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord... for he will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:7). Sorrow for sin is not enough in itself. We must want to be done with it once and for all.
- 5. **BELIEVE:** "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and

shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10:9). "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16). Believe in the finished work of Christ on the cross.

6. **RECEIVE:** "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" (John 1:11,12). Christ must be received personally into the heart by faith, if the experience of the New Birth is to be yours.

Why not make your eternal decision right now: "I am convinced by God's Word that I am a lost sinner. I believe that Jesus Christ died for sinners and shed His blood to put away my sins. I NOW receive Him as my personal Lord and Saviour and will by His help, confess Him before men."

When you have made this greatest of all decisions, please let us know about it so that we may rejoice together.

NAME	
ADDRESS	-

CITY/STATE/ZIP

Mail to: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International, P.O. Box 17904, Los Angeles, California 90017

VOICE ECHOES

I am very happy for the privilege of writing to you at last. You have transformed my life. It all started at a Christmas party where a friend gave me a copy of VOICE. After reading it I felt ashamed, for my life was bad. I had been practicing black art, chasing girls, drinking heavily and smoking much. When I read the testimonies I found out that I was on the wrong path. Then I began to attend church. The pastor made the altar call and I heard a voice within me urging me to go. I obeyed and that night gave myself to the Lord Jesus Christ, a deed which I have never regretted. Through prayer and fasting, all my former bad habits ceased, and I was baptized in the Holy Spirit two months later. I called all my friends and told them of the wonderful gift of Jesus. To the glory of God, we have all accepted the truth of Christ and have made up our minds never to rest until we turn all the people of our village to Jesus.

R.B.A., Ghana

When I get my VOICE I most always read the entire magazine the same day. It is tremendous and I get such a wonderful blessing from these good testimonies, then I pass it on to others who also enjoy it.

V.G., Johnstown, Pennsylvania

I enjoy this little magazine so very much. The printing is clear, the paper is good, and the size is so very handy. It is not hard to hold, and I can read it lying down. I'm 86 years old. VOICE is just the magazine for senior citizens.

M.A., Duluth, Minnesota

Enclosed is a check for \$10.00. Your magazine VOICE has been a great inspiration and comfort to me. At first I wouldn't read it, then I read it to find fault and ridicule its claims. Now I eagerly await its arrival. Please send me another year's subscription and also the address of the nearest chapter.

R.Z., Huntington Station, New York

Plan now to attend the . . .

TORONTO, ONTARIO INTERNATIONAL REGIONAL CONVENTION

November 6-9, 1974

Skyline Hotel, Dixon Road, Toronto

Speakers: Demos Shakarian, Rex Humbard, Willard Cantelon, Dr. John Klem, Joe Poppell, Dr. J. Robert Ashcroft, Dr. Ray Charles Jarman, Ralph Marinacci, Dr. Raymond Becker, Rose Shakarian, John Hutchinson.

Featured musically: Vep Ellis, Bill Robinson, and others. Room Rates: Single, \$22.50; double & twin, \$28.50.

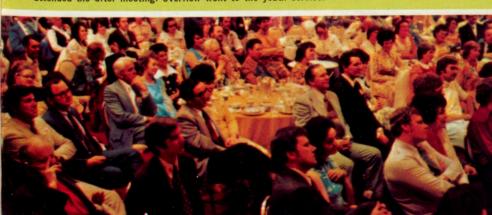
For further information, write to: Stewart Berlett, Chairman, 34 Knoll

Drive, Islington, Ontario, Canada.



11th ANNUAL REGIONAL CONVENTION, PORTLAND, OREGON, MAY 23-25

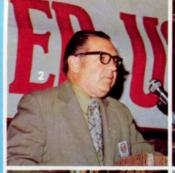
1. Charles Hoyt, research chemist for Crown-Zellerbach, taped the entire convention. Over 800 tapes were sold. With him is Art Evanson, co-chairman with Bill Cassellman. 2. Tom Ashcraft, FGBMFI director from Houston, gave his stirring testimony Saturday morning. 3. Harley Goodwin spoke of the great prison ministry God has given him, and officiated in a water baptismal service after the banquet meeting. 4. Fred Doerflein, international director from Seattle, bids Godspeed to Gary Woolstenhulme, president of the St. Helens, Ore. chapter, as he moves to Phoenix. 5. Joe Ninowski, Detroit businessman, is a lay-minister who quotes (verbatim) from the Bible more than most preachers. 6. Art Nersasian, headquarters office administrator, presented Fellowship's new world-wide outreach program. 7. Banquet served 1192, while 100 more attended the after meeting. Overflow went to the youth service.



1974 LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA REGIONAL CONVENTION



1. Long Beach, as viewed from the Editor's "stateroom" porthole. 2. Wendell Austin, Long Beach chapter president and co-chairman with Paul Toberty, welcomes conventioners to the "Queen." 3. Cliff Powell, FGBMFI director and builder from Redding, was used of God in deliverance ministry following his testimony. 4. Chico and Sally Holiday, former Las Vegas entertainers, ministered in word and song. Sally was the Ladies' Luncheon speaker, 5. Martin Hay, a vice president of the Long Beach chapter, was one of several who kept program running smoothly. 6. Carl Williams (I), FGBMFI director from Phoenix, and featured speaker Dr. John Klem, Catholic psychologist from Ball State University, Muncie, with cigarettes from habitual smokers desiring deliverance as a result of Williams' challenge to "live clean for Christ." Event transpired a Luau Banquet near the Queen Mary. 7. Len Mink, former TV vocalist and featured artist with the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, captivated audiences with his Christ-like spirit as well as his talent. 8. Gospel music program entertained guests waiting to be fed.

















8th ANNUAL WEST TEXAS REGIONAL CONVENTION

Held in Hobbs, New Mexico, June 5-8















Conventions and Rallies

REDDING, CALIFORNIA October 24-26, 1974

Holiday Inn Cliff Powell, Chairman 5250 Huntington Ave., Redding, CA 96001

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE October 24-26, 1974

Hilton Inn (Airport)
Hoyt Elliott, Chairman
P.O. Box 96, Nashville, TN 37202

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON October 25-27, 1974

Redpath Hotel Leonard A. Sampson/L. L. Fletcher, Co-Chmn. Rt. 2, Box 170, Spokane, WA 99207

LODI. CALIFORNIA November 2, 1974

New Yorker Restaurant Buell Cash/Enoch Christoffersen, Co-Chmn. 1502 W. Willow, Stockton, CA 95203

TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA (International Regional) November 6-9, 1974

Skyline Hotel, Dixon Road Stewart C. Berlett, Chairman 34 Knoll Dr., Islington, Ontario, Canada

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA November 7-9, 1974 Towne & Country, San Diego

Paul Toberty/Peter Congelliere/Lee Mindt, Co-Chmn. 13622 Yellowstone, Santa Ana, CA 92705

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

November 7-9, 1974
Royal Villa Motor Inn
J. Elvey Thomas, Jr./Don Evans, Co-Chmn.
All mail to: Royal J. Adams, Jr.,
P.O. Box 12504, Raleigh, NC 27603

ALABAMA STATE

November 7-10, 1974
Guest House Motor Inn, Birmingham
Wm. A. Abercrombie, Chairman
1413 Woodland Ave., Birmingham, AL 35211

HARLINGEN, TEXAS November 9, 10, 1974

Casa de Amistad Bob Veale, Chairman 1902 Runnels, Harlingen, TX 78550

MID-AMERICAN

November 13-16, 1974
Lodge of the Four Seasons
Bob Engle/Claud McCulley/
Bill Norwood, Co-Chmn.
Write to: Bill Norwood, 11601 Oak St.,
Kansas City, MO 64114

MEDFORD, OREGON

November 15, 16, 1974
Holiday Inn Convention Center
Jerry Lausmann, Chairman
P.O. Box 1608, Medford, OR 97501

GREATER NEW YORK November 28-30, 1974

Americana Hotel Simon Vikse, Chairman 84 Gansevoort Blvd., Staten Island, NY 10314

GULF COAST

November 28-30, 1974 Red Carpet Inn, Beaumont, Texas Casey Jones/Capt. Jim McClurkin/ E. C. Boudreaux/Tom Ashcraft, Co-Chmn. 3795 Wheat Dr., Beaumont, TX 77706

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON November 28-30, 1974

Olympic Hotel
Fred Doerflein/Don Ostrom, Co-Chmn.
All mail to: Byron K. Nelson,
12461 S.E. 280th, Kent, WA 98031

For other conventions and rallies in October previously advertised, see September issue.

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