

# Meet Barney Gill-

# OUR



# MILLIONTH

# LION

**A new member of the Virginia Beach (Oceana) Lions Club becomes the symbol of more than one million men dedicated to humanitarian service.**

"I HAD all those years of training and background working with young people, in athletics, in the Army... I figured it was a shame to let all that experience go to waste. So when this chance to help kids who have drug problems came along, I jumped at it. You can't go through life and not be involved. That's why I started the work I'm doing now, and that's why I joined the Lions club—to be involved."

His name is Bernard Aloysius Gill, Jr. His nickname is "Barney." He is a retired U.S. Army Lieutenant Colonel, a much-decorated Vietnam veteran, a former star athlete and a free spirit.

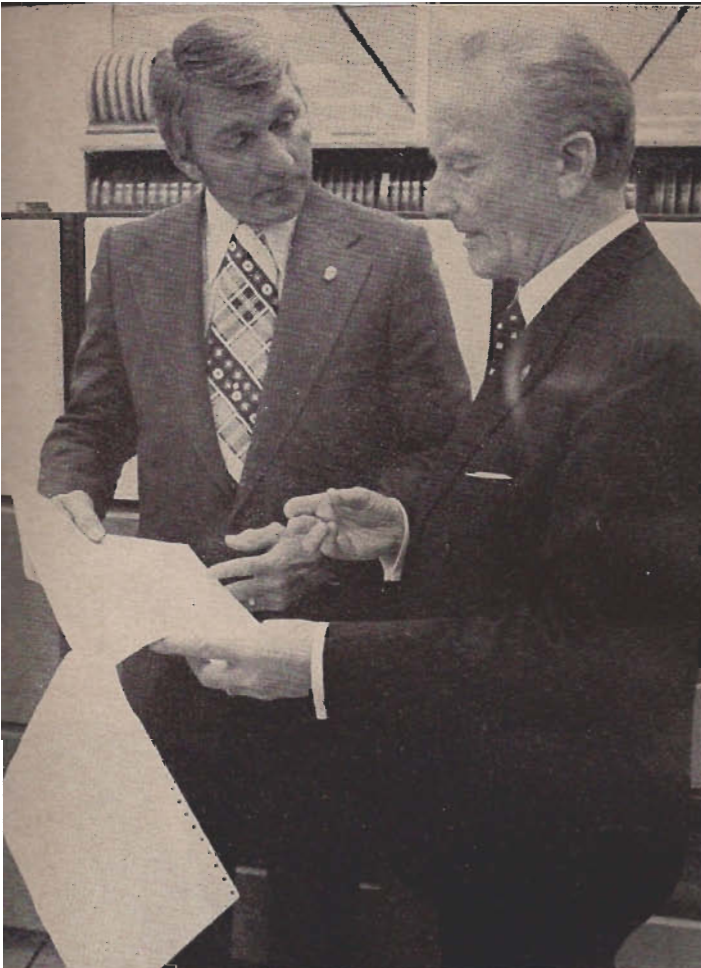
He is the one millionth Lion.

Barney was inducted into the Virginia Beach (Oceana), Virginia Lions club last February. He was sponsored by the club's secretary, Ray Campbell.

*(Continued on page 18)*



When our Millionth Member visited International Headquarters in Oak Brook, Illinois, he was warmly greeted by two visually handicapped youngsters, Shawn Deloach of Chicago and Lynn O'Boyle of Cicero, Illinois.

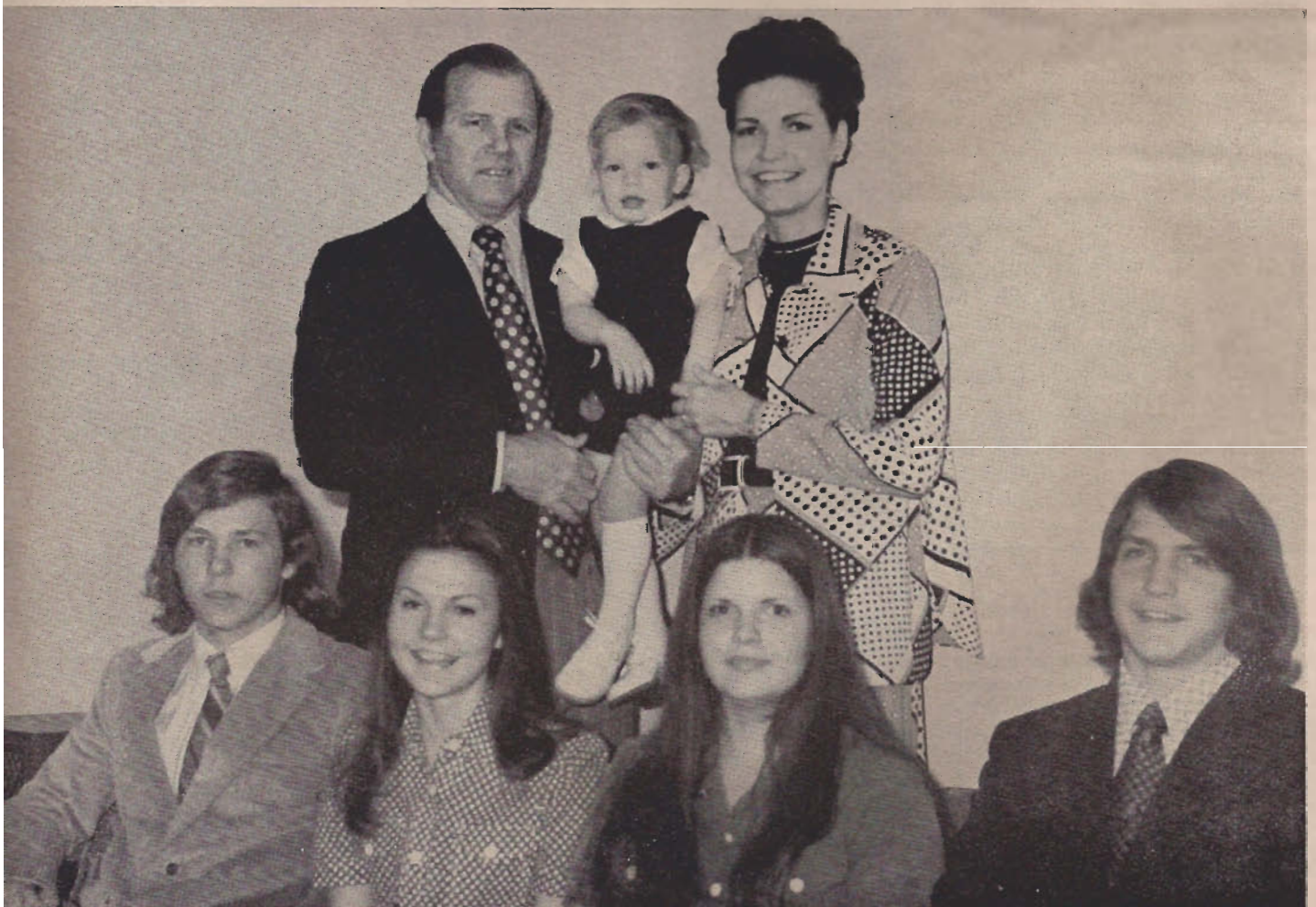


Left—President George Friedrichs and Int. Dir. Phil Sterker review the computer print-out sheet at International Headquarters that listed "Barney" Gill as the Association's Millionth Member.

Lion Gill and his wife, Nancy, visit Ray and Colleen Campbell in Virginia Beach. Campbell, Secretary of the Oceana Lions club, was the Millionth Lion's sponsor.



The Gill family at home in Virginia Beach. Barney and Nancy hold 22-month-old Bernard A. Gill, III. Seated (left to right) are their other four children: James, 15; Nancy, 17; Cathy, 19 and Edward, 16.



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Both men live in Virginia Beach, a sprawling oceanside resort community with a population of some 174,000. They have been close friends since 1971 when Barney became General Manager of the Norfolk (Virginia) Neptunes Football Team of the Atlantic Coast League.

As General Manager, Barney travelled around Virginia visiting service and civic clubs to promote the new football team. He spoke to numerous Lions clubs throughout the state, and during one visit he met his sponsor-to-be, Ray Campbell.

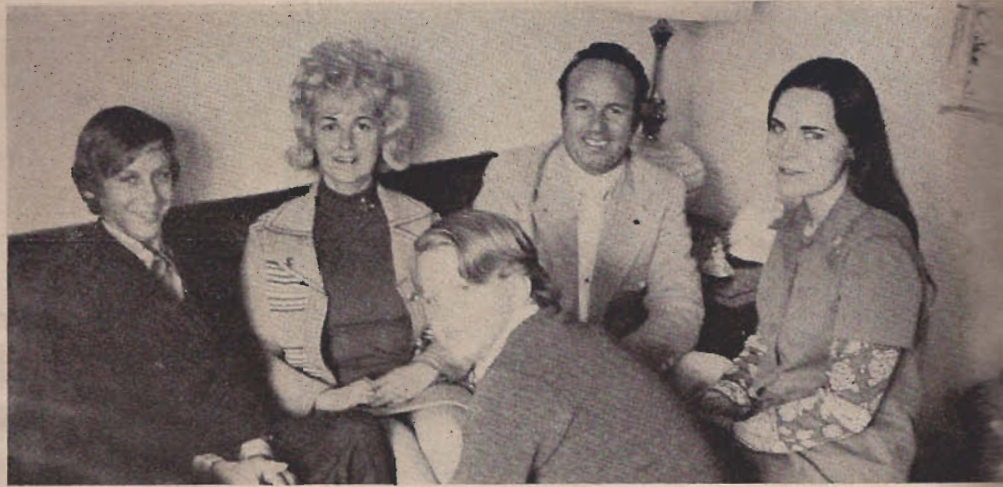
"When Ray asked me to join the Lions I thought about it a long time," Barney recalls. "I'd talked to a large number of clubs throughout the state, and I had the chance to look them all over. They were all doing good work, but the work that the Lions were doing impressed me most. Their job is helping people and that's where I belong, too."

Barney was born and raised in Norfolk, Virginia. He earned All-State and All-Southern honors in high school football and basketball and received national recognition in both sports while attending the University of Virginia.

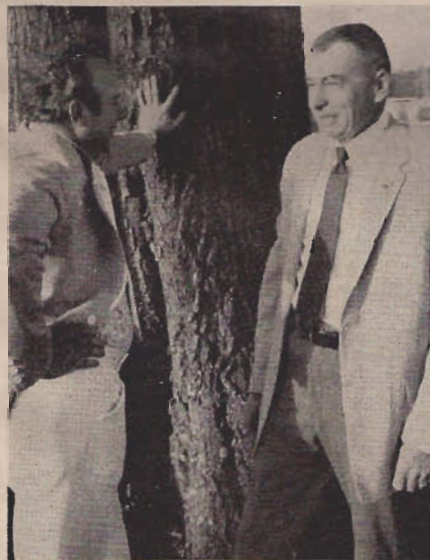
In 1950 he was drafted into the U.S. Army. After serving in the Rangers as an enlisted man during the Korean War, he graduated first in his class from Officers Candidate School. His pursuit of athletics continued and during the next two years he was named to the Service All-American Football Team and the All-Army Basketball Team. He was assigned to the U.S. Military Academy at West Point and served on the coaching staff there for five years under Earl "Red" Blake. Next he was assigned to France where he coached football and won four European championships.

By the early 1960's U.S. involvement in Vietnam was quickening and Barney volunteered to go in 1965. He went over with the First Air Cavalry Division that same year. Later he served as a Green Beret in Laos. He was deco-

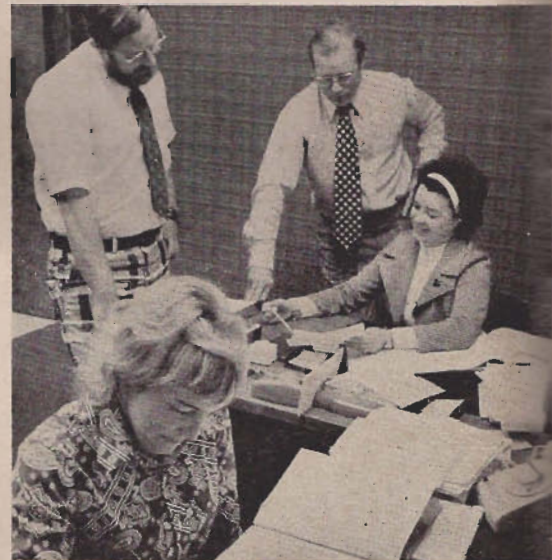
District 24-D Governor John W. Wroten, at Gill's left, and other district officers join Oceana members in ovation for the Millionth Lion at the first club meeting following announcement of his status.



Ray Campbell and his family happily gather at their Virginia Beach home. Proudly posing with the Oceana club's second most famous Lion are, from left: Kevin, Mrs. Campbell, Michael and Shelly.



Lion Campbell and Bob Braithwaite, Oceana club president, chat about their club's new-found prestige.



Lion Gill is on the job with his co-workers in the offices of the United Drug Abuse Council, Inc.



# The Lazy Man's Way to Riches

'Most People Are Too Busy Earning a Living to Make Any Money'

rated for bravery by both the U.S. Army and the South Vietnam Army.

He met Mrs. Nancy Smith, a widow with four children, from Columbus, Georgia while assigned to Fort Benning, Georgia in 1964.

In Laos, Barney directed helicopter rescue operations for downed U.S. pilots. "On Thanksgiving Day in 1970 I had two 'copters shot out from under me," he relates. "We lost 11 men. I kept thinking about Nancy. When I got back to the base I called her."

A few days later Nancy flew to Thailand and the two were married in the United States Embassy in Bangkok. He returned to the States in 1970 and was discharged from the Army in November of that year and settled with his new family in Columbus where he established an athletic equipment distributorship.

In 1971 he accepted the General Manager job for the Neptunes. But franchise plans for the team failed and Barney started looking for another position.

"He used to come over and discuss some of his offers with me," recalls Ray Campbell. "I'd ask, 'Barney, is that what you really want to do?' And he'd say no, he guessed not."

In early 1973 he was offered executive directorship of the United Drug Abuse Council, Inc., the planning and coordinating agency for all drug related programs in southeastern Virginia. He knew that this was what he really wanted to do.

"During my time in Vietnam I served on a great number of court martials that were trying young soldiers charged with taking drugs. We did a lot of investigative work in those trials, and I never ceased to wonder how it all could happen—how so many of those men, many of them less than 20 years old, could turn to drugs. It's a waste, a horrible waste."

Barney sees his work with the United Drug Abuse Council as his opportunity to make a contribution to society. He sees his future work in Lionism as a means of increasing that contribution.

"If a man sees a problem, especially if it is something that is hurting people, he should do something to solve it. Even if it's a problem he can't solve by himself—at least he should do something that will help end it." ■

Editor's Note: If you'd like to welcome Barney Gill into Lionism, write him at his home, 3128 Winchester Lane, Virginia Beach, Virginia 23452.

I used to work hard. The 18-hour days. The 7-day weeks.

But I didn't start making big money until I did less—a *lot* less.

For example, this ad took about 2 hours to write. With a little luck, it should earn me 50, maybe a hundred thousand dollars.

What's more, I'm going to ask you to send me 10 dollars for something that'll cost me no more than 50 cents. And I'll try to make it so irresistible that you'd be a darned fool not to do it.

After all, why should you care if I make \$9.50 profit if I can show you how to make a *lot* more?

What if I'm so sure that you *will* make money my Lazy Man's Way that I'll make you the world's most unusual guarantee?

And here it is: I won't even cash your check or money order for 31 days *after* I've sent you my material.

That'll give you plenty of time to get it, look it over, try it out.

If you don't agree that it's worth at least a *hundred times* what you invested, send it back. Your *uncashed* check or money order will be put in the return mail.

The only reason I won't send it to you and bill you or send it C.O.D. is because both these methods involve more time and money.

And I'm already going to give you the biggest bargain of your life.

Because I'm going to tell you what it took me 11 years to perfect: How to make money the Lazy Man's Way.

O.K.—now I have to brag a little. I don't mind it. And it's necessary—to prove that sending me the 10 dollars... which I'll keep "in escrow" until you're satisfied... is the smartest thing you ever did.

I live in a home that's worth \$100,000. I know it is, because I turned down an offer for that much. My mortgage is less than half that, and the only reason I haven't paid it off is because my Tax Accountant says I'd be an idiot.

My "office," about a mile and a half from my home, is right on the beach. My view is so breathtaking that most people comment that they don't see how I get any work done. But I do enough. About 6 hours a day, 8 or 9 months a year.

The rest of the time we spend at our mountain "cabin." I paid \$30,000 for it—cash.

I have 2 boats and a Cadillac. All paid for.

We have stocks, bonds, investments, cash in the bank. But the most important thing I have is priceless: time with my family.

And I'll show you just how I did it—the Lazy Man's Way—a secret that I've shared with just a few friends 'til now.

It doesn't require "education." I'm a high school graduate.

It doesn't require "capital." When I started out, I was so deep in debt that a lawyer friend advised bankruptcy as the only way out. He was wrong. We paid off our debts and, outside of the mortgage, don't owe a cent to any man.

It doesn't require "luck." I've had

more than my share, but I'm not promising you that you'll make as much money as I have. And you may do better; I personally know one man who used these principles, worked hard, and made 11 million dollars in 8 years. But money isn't everything.

It doesn't require "talent." Just enough brains to know what to look for. And I'll tell you that.

It doesn't require "youth." One woman I worked with is over 70. She's travelled the world over, making all the money she needs, doing only what I taught her.

It doesn't require "experience." A widow in Chicago has been averaging \$25,000 a year for the past 5 years, using my methods.

What *does* it require? Belief. Enough to take a chance. Enough to absorb what I'll send you. Enough to put the principles into *action*. If you do just that—nothing more, nothing less—the results *will* be hard to believe. Remember—I guarantee it.

You don't have to give up your job. But you may soon be making so much money that you'll be able to. Once again—I guarantee it.

The wisest man I ever knew told me something I never forgot: "Most people are too busy earning a living to make any money."

Don't take as long as I did to find out he was right.

I'll prove it to you, if you'll send in the coupon now. I'm not asking you to "believe" me. Just try it. If I'm wrong, all you've lost is a couple of minutes and an 8-cent stamp. But what if I'm right?

## Sworn Statement:

"I have examined this advertisement. On the basis of personal acquaintance with Mr. Joe Karbo for 18 years and my professional relationship as his accountant, I certify that every statement is true." [Accountant's name available upon request.]

## Bank Reference:

Southern California First National Bank  
17122 Beach Blvd.,  
Huntington Beach, California 92647

Joe Karbo  
17105 South Pacific, Dept. 602-C  
Sunset Beach, California 90742

Joe, you may be full of beans, but what have I got to lose? Send me the Lazy Man's Way to Riches. *But don't deposit my check or money order for 31 days after it's in the mail.*

If I return your material—for any reason—within that time, return my *uncashed* check or money order to me. On that basis, here's my ten dollars.

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