

Many bad MFT experiences came from Mr. Tate's Chicago region

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Photo February 28, 1962 - location unknown

I did 7 years on national MFT, the last two with OWP. We always went out on Christmas, not door to door though, and for a short day. I did not have any particular trouble making a goal.

My memory is a bit fuzzy, I'd think we did celebrate one way or another. I know with Thanksgiving, my personal record stands, I've never missed having a turkey dinner in my entire life, come hell or high water, or even MFT.

In doing some research, and after numerous conversations, I've learned that almost every bad MFT story, I mean of leadership style and its public and team member consequences, came from one region.

That is, from Mr. Tate's Chicago region. (Japanese, "tah-tay" not "tayte." (Often faking a wheelchair disability, outright lying as to the purpose of the fundraising, clobbering members as discipline, stuff like that.

I also learned that, later in his life, Mr. Tate literally drove around the USA, looking up members who served under him, to repent and apologize.