

the
PLAIN TRUTH
a magazine of understanding

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THE BERLIN WALL

This spectacular view of the Wall highlights the crisis over Berlin. Continuous incidents at the Wall stir German feelings. Many now ask why U.S. stands by and does little, while Communists eat away at West Berlin, at Cuba, at Laos. Europeans are concerned about stopping Communist penetration, rocking Moscow back on its heels. The secret plans to bring it about are now underway. Read in this issue what is happening behind closed doors in Europe today.

Wide World Photo

The Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

Now, the first beginnings as a major national influence; first meeting of United Nations' Security Council; the vision first conceived of founding Ambassador College; and first acquirement of college property.

INSTALLMENT 49

AS THE years sped along, each seemed to usher in more important developments than any preceding year in God's Work. 1945 was a *momentous* year!—but, for the Work, 1946 was even more important.

Actually, 1946 was the *year of BEGINNINGS*, as an organized major national and world-wide Work.

This was the year in which our own printing department was started.

This was the *first* year in which the full impact was felt of three super-power radio stations, blanketing the entire United States and reaching even Canada and Alaska.

This was the *first* year in which we had the impact of *six-nights-a-week* broadcasting, at an *early prime listening hour*, coast to coast.

This was the year in which the *first* baptizing tour was taken. It covered the four corners of the United States, and much of the middle sections of the country besides.

And this was the year in which the founding of Ambassador College was conceived, planned, and the *first* block of property for the new campus acquired in Pasadena. This college was to be the means of training the growing personnel for the fast-expanding organized Work.

Now notice the *startling significance* in the fact this all happened in *this particular year!*

The "Magic Number" 12

Looking back in retrospect, it is truly amazing to recall how many things, lifting this almost obscure *minor* effort to the dynamic world-wide FORCE God's Work is becoming today, had their *beginnings* in 1946.

I have remarked before how certain

numbers have significant meaning in God's Plan. *Six* is the number of MAN, and materialism. *Seven* is GOD'S number of perfection and completion. God made the material creation in *six* days. MAN was created the *sixth* day. But God *completed* the first week, and *perfected* it by creation of His Sabbath, on the *seventh* day. That *seventh* day typified the completed and perfect SPIRITUAL creation.

Thus God set apart *six* millenniums for MAN to be allowed rejection of God's government, and to write the lesson of human rebellion, to be followed by the *seventh* millennium in which God will *perfect* and *complete* His SPIRITUAL creation.

But *twelve* is God's number of spiritual *organizational* BEGINNINGS. God's promises pertain to Abraham's children. His children *began* with twelve sons. God *began* His organized nation on earth with TWELVE tribes. Christ *BEGAN* His Church with TWELVE apostles.

But TWELVE is the number of *organizational* beginnings, not first beginnings. God started off the human race with ONE man, Adam. The first human "father of the multitude" that shall be converted and inherit salvation was the ONE man, Abraham (Gen. 17:5); and this same *one* man is the human "father of the faithful" (Rom. 4:16). The actual *first* beginning of the Church of God was the ONE man, Jesus Christ. But the *organizational* beginning was through the *collective* Body of Christ, empowered by the same Spirit, starting with the TWELVE.

This present *last-warning* Work of God, officially, was started by the little Church of God in Eugene, Oregon. Yet I was the pastor and leader of that little Church, and most original members of that time showed little interest, and took no real part, in the work. To all prac-

tical effects it started with one man, with the help of my wife—and, of course, a handful of Co-Workers.

The first conception of *The Plain Truth* had come in 1927. I had made actual dummies of the magazine that year. But it was only after *seven years* that the dream came to reality and *completion* as a fact. Even then it was a crude, home-produced, mimeographed "magazine." For the first *seven years*, from then, this whole work remained a crude, unprofessional, struggling little work. After *seven years*, the magazine became a *printed* publication, the work moved into a day-light, efficient office, we began to acquire some office equipment, and the work took on a more perfected and professional appearance.

But the year 1946 was *TWELVE* years after God's Work began. And it was in 1946 that the vision of Ambassador College, the *BEGINNING* of the *organizational* activity of this great Work first was placed in my mind. But it was by no planning of mine that this first *BEGINNING* of an enlarged, world-girding *ORGANIZED* Work first entered my mind—and that the property for its beginning was purchased that year. The truth is, I never so much as realized that this all happened *TWELVE* years after the first starting of the work, until I had begun writing this Installment 49 of the Autobiography! It comes, now, as much a surprise to me as to our readers. But see now what happened in 1946!

START of Business and Printing Departments

During these first twelve years, there was no such thing as a Business Office to handle the finances. Through those years I, myself, was Business Manager of the work, as well as Editor, Printer, office boy and everything but window-washer (there were no windows the

first seven years).

But an organizational operation could not operate world-wide, as God's Work does today, without a department of Business Administration.

We didn't know it at the time, but the future manager of the business office, in charge of handling all monies, paying all bills, keeping all financial records, and making all but the very top-level financial decisions (which I still must make), in regard to budgets, requisitions for purchases, etc., joined the "organization" (if it could then have been called that) in mid-February, 1946.



Vern R. Mattson, Business Manager, as he looks today. He became part of the organization in 1946.

This was my son-in-law Vern R. Mattson, husband of our daughter Dorothy. They had been married in our little Church in Eugene in July, 1944. He was on brief furlough from the Marines after returning from the Marines' engagement at Guadalcanal, and having been in an Australian hospital. After their marriage, due to his record in action, he had been sent back to Quantico, to Officers' Training Camp. He graduated from Officers' school with highest grades and honors, at the head of his class, and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant. He had been discharged finally from service in November 1945.

In February he joined our small but growing staff, to become Office Manager. For some two to four weeks he did ordinary office work, working in every department, to learn our system—and make suggestions for improvements,

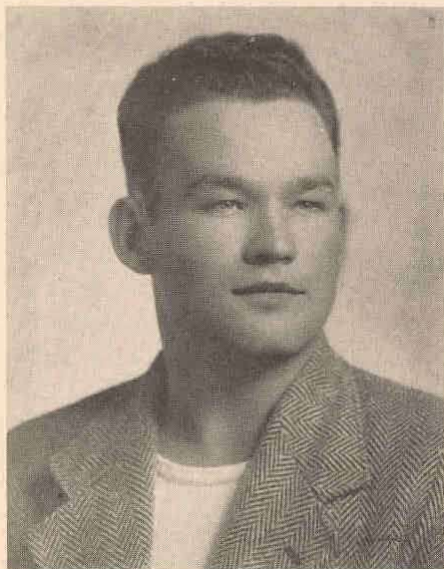
preparatory to taking over the office management.

At that time we had a forelady, a secretary to me, one woman reading and channelling incoming mail, one girl cutting stencils for new names on the mailing list, 3 girls filing at the mailing list cabinets, and 2 girls in the "Co-Worker Department," keeping card records of all people contributing to the support of the Work, with amounts and dates.

After moving the headquarters to Pasadena, in 1947, Mr. Mattson became Business Manager of the work, and Controller of the College. His department has developed into a sizable operation, with a competent staff, today.

The first START of our own Printing Department came about under unusual circumstances, by late May.

In early March, 1946, our other son-in-law, Jimmy (James A. Gott), husband of our elder daughter Beverly, met with a serious accident. He had been working in the Oregon woods east of Eugene for a lumber company. This was dangerous work. Employment was somewhat spasmodic. The pay was good—when they worked. We were glad, therefore, when he was transferred to a more steady and "safe" job, in the mill.



James A. Gott shortly before his accident in the sawmill. Now, over 15 years later, he heads the Printing Department.

But it was on this "safe" inside mill job that the accident happened. Jimmy was working on the edger. At the time he was wearing a glove, which caught on the teeth of the feed-roll. The spin-

ning feed-roll gouged out the whole back of his left hand, even shearing thin the tendons and severing one or two.

He was in the hospital some six weeks or more. During the war, the doctors had learned to do some remarkable feats of plastic surgery on injured soldiers. A plastic surgeon, by binding the back of Jimmy's hand to his abdomen, grafted new flesh and skin from the abdomen onto the back of his hand. The operation restored most, but not complete, use of the hand.

We didn't want to see Jimmy go back either to the woods or the saw-mill. At this time the Davidson offset printing machine was brought to my attention. I sought further details, obtained circulars and catalogs. The company offered special training to teach men to use the equipment. I found we could purchase this equipment on terms.

I took the printed matter and illustrations about it to Jimmy in the hospital.

"How would you like to get into the printing business?" I asked. "I think the time has come to start our own printing department. I don't have in mind printing *The Plain Truth* ourselves, but we need many more booklets than we can afford to have printed at commercial printing establishments. I think this offset method of printing, in a department of our own, will pay for itself in a year's time or less. I was thinking you could learn this type of printing in a short time, and it would be a STEADY job, and a safe one. I can't pay you as much as you make in the woods—when you have work there, but this would be steady, and you'd make more per year than you have been making."

Jim liked the idea immediately. He read up on the Davidson literature, and by the time he was released from the hospital he was enthusiastic over it.

The equipment was installed in a room in the basement of the IOOF Building in Eugene, and with a factory instructor teaching Jim the first few days, our printing department got under way late in May.

My Mother's 80th Birthday

My mother reached her 80th birthday April 21, 1946. Although the Biblical instruction of God shows that only pagans celebrated birthdays, and Mrs.

Armstrong and I have not done so since learning this truth, my sister, who lived in Portland, was of a religious denomination which does follow this custom. She had planned a celebration for Mother at her home, and it was up to me to get Mother there.

My mother had never flown on a plane. I can remember very well, as a boy, hearing her use the expression often: "I could no more do thus and so than I could fly." I decided it was time she began to fly—and she was quite willing.

So, at Eugene airport, we boarded a United Airlines plane for Portland. I took "movies" of her walking out to the plane, ascending the steps, and standing on the platform in the door of the plane, waving. At Portland, I left the plane first, to take pictures of her getting off. In the doorway she waved, with a sort of triumphant smile which reminded me of the supposed expression of a cat which had just swallowed a canary. She flew frequently after that. My sister and husband were there to meet us.

It seemed that eighty was a very ripe old age—one that deserved honoring. But God granted my mother an additional 15½ years after that—15½ years of *enjoying* life abundantly. In September, 1961, recovering from a deep-seated cold and semi-pneumonia condition, sometimes called "the old people's friend," she simply seemed to lack the physical strength to continue recovery. In mid-afternoon, she smiled, said she felt a little tired, and thought she would lie back in her easy reclining chair and take a nap. She went to sleep, and, a half hour or so later, simply stopped breathing.

Only the preceding afternoon she had smiled at one of our favorite little jokes. I said, as I had done many times before, teasing her a little, "Mother, you're the best mother I ever had." As usual, though a little weaker and more tired than usual, she smiled and replied, "Herbert, you're *one* of the best sons I ever had."

No one grieved, though she was greatly missed. She had lived to the fine old age of 95½, enjoying life to the last day. She simply went to sleep happily—no pain, no suffering, just peaceful, restful SLEEP. She will awaken, in the next



Great-grandmother Armstrong, at age 80, enjoying a good conversation.

second of her consciousness, in the resurrection of LIFE. Instead of grieving, we gratefully thanked God for giving her long life, in the happiness of the knowledge of HIS WAY, always loving her Lord and Savior.

She often talked of her joy the day I was born—for I was her first-born. She bore me, and, for Jesus Christ, I baptized her.

But I have gotten 15½ years ahead of the story. Back, now, to the spring of 1946. Back, now, to that year of *organizational* BEGINNINGS, when God's Work began emerging from virtually a minor one-man work into a highly organized major world-wide power and influence.

The "Shirt-tail-shoot"

The first meeting of the Security Council of the new United Nations was scheduled to begin on March 25, 1946, at Hunter College in New York. And *that* marked the *beginning* of the END of man's efforts to rule the world.

The General Assembly of the United Nations was merely a debating body—a sounding board for rival propaganda. Only the Security Council was supposed to have the real power. If ever men were to be able to bring about PEACE on earth, this Security Council was their sole and last hope.

I decided to cover this first session of the Security Council in person for *The*

Plain Truth and *The World Tomorrow* radio program. It was my first coast-to-coast flight.

This flight was made in a series of hops in the best air service of the time—DC3s, or the equivalent. My first hop started from Portland.

I do not now remember whether I have ever told on myself about a certain proclivity. I think I have pretty well overcome it now, but I had not in 1946. I had developed a habit of always catching a train, bus, or plane at the very last minute. I suppose this tendency had been influenced as a boy, when parents, uncles and aunts always felt they had to arrive at the depot at least an hour or more before departure time for a train. This seemed to me a foolish waste of time.

Through the years I had caught many a train on the run, after it had started. My wife had a name for this habitual last-second dash. She called it a "shirt-tail shoot." She never approved of it. She preferred to waste the hour of waiting, rather than waste the following hour calming jangled nerves. I'm afraid I pampered and petted the habit somewhat, before I finally determined to overcome it.

Often, through my life, I had not been able to accomplish things I set out to do on the original planned schedule. Sometimes goals or objectives were reached a whole year later than original schedules. But I took comfort and courage in being able to say: ". . . but I *always arrived*"—and, even if late, I could always say, "Mission Accomplished!"

It *was* a fault—and it *has* been overcome, in the main—but I always insisted it was better to have set the goal and to have achieved it, even a day or a month or a year late, than never to have tried in the first place; or, having set the goal, to have started out with a flourish and then to have given up and quit.

I will still hold to that—but I must say, however, that today I do plan to arrive at airports, railway stations or whatever, with ample time to spare without the nerve-shattering "shirt-tail-shoots"—and I hope, when my wife reads this, that she will appreciate this effort to spare her nerves. Also, I do now strive, with every pressure, to com-

plete projects and to accomplish various objectives *on time*.

GOD DOES THINGS ON TIME! God is never a single second late. It took me years to learn that lesson, and I pass the experience on to you for what it is worth.

First Security Council Session

But on March 23, 1946, I had not yet overcome the last-second-dash tendency. Even when I started out on time, something always happened along the way, it seemed, to necessitate that final leap for the departing train—or, in this instance, plane.

I decided to drive the car to Portland airport. On this occasion, I believe we started in time. But we encountered tire trouble—or car trouble of some nature—along the way. After an enforced stop at a garage, it became doubtful whether I could reach Portland in time. Mrs. Armstrong went along to see me off on the plane, and both of our sons, one of whom drove the car back to Eugene.

It was a wild, nerve-shattering ride in the rain the remaining 70-some miles. I'm sure Mrs. Armstrong will never forget it. But, as usual, I arrived at the airport at the last split second.

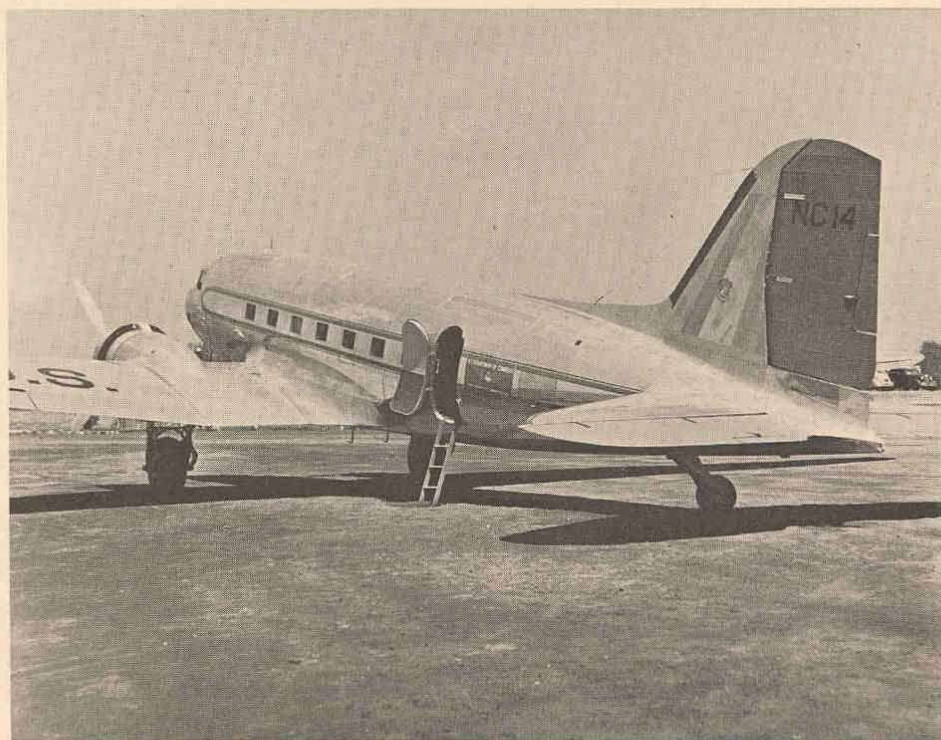
Sometimes we need to reflect back on events such as this, only 16 short years ago. We need to remind ourselves of

the swift pace at which this world is travelling. This transcontinental flight was not flown non-stop in 4 hours and 50 minutes in a big jet plane—as hundreds fly the distance every day now. The best available then was this little two-prop DC-3. We made stops at Pendleton, Oregon; Pocatello, Idaho; Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Denver, Omaha, Chicago, Detroit, Washington, D.C., and New York LaGuardia Airport. This flight lasted all that night and next day, arriving in the evening.

However, during that very week I was in New York, air transportation took a big leap ahead. The larger DC-4s were inaugurated. On my return flight, to Los Angeles, I enjoyed the thrill of what seemed then like a *huge* DC-4, with stops only at Washington, D.C., Nashville, Dallas, El Paso, and Los Angeles. It was an over-night hop.

As we flew over Manhattan after take-off, it was 9 P.M. We arrived at Burbank Airport around 6:30 A.M. I shall never forget the exhilarating sensation I felt, walking up Hollywood Boulevard before 7 A.M.—before many people were out on the street, and thinking, "And only 9 o'clock last night I was looking down on the lights of New York!"

I thought of my first trip to the West Coast in 1924, in a Model-T Ford—18



The Douglas DC3 was a big step forward in air travel.

Wide World Photo

arduous days from Des Moines, Iowa—just a little over half way across the United States. And now, only 22 years later, I had come all the way from New York just overnight! It seemed to me we were living in a tremendous age!

But think what has happened since then. Next came the DC6s, and the 3-tailed Constellations; then the still larger DC6Bs; then the DC7s, when we felt planes had reached the ultimate. But soon even that model was improved and enlarged into the DC7Bs, and rivalling it was the Super-Constellation. But then a little later we were gasping for breath when the 707 jets occurred.

Garner Ted and I were passengers on the first overnight jet flight from Los Angeles to New York—leaving Los Angeles International Airport about 1:30 A.M., after midnight, arriving in New York early morning.

And now there is the larger edition of the 707, besides the DC8, and, in Europe, many other makes of jet planes. I suppose we soon shall be leaving New York in rocket planes, arriving in Los Angeles *before we start*, due to the three-hour difference in time. Already, with this time-differential, jet planes arrive in Los Angeles only about three hours after leaving London, England, on polar flights!

Yes, *time flashes past*—and it is LATER THAN WE THINK!

But back, now, to New York, where I arrived the evening of March 24, 1946. Next morning I took the subway out to Hunter College. I had full access to the press room set up for the opening sessions of the Security Council, because of my press card from the State Department.

But, in these first deliberations of the BIG POWERS who were members of the Security Council, I found no moves toward peace, but only a continuation of the bickering, accusing, and struggle for selfish advantage I had witnessed at the San Francisco Conference.

Special Dispatch from Security Council

The very START of the United Nations is summarized in the special dispatch I filed in the press room, sent by wire to Eugene, Oregon, and published on page 7 of the March-April *Plain Truth*



Wide World Photo

The Douglas DC4 soon superseded the DC3.

of that year. It was short, so I reproduce it here:

"UNO Security Council, New York. *Special:* As Secretary of State Byrnes said in opening the first meeting of the Security Council of the United Nations Organization today: 'This is a moment of great importance in the history of the world. With this meeting the Security Council of the UNO begins to function permanently and continuously.'

"I write this from the press room of this temporary headquarters of the Security Council. The session begins today as all such conferences do, with speeches by important personages. Press men and women are milling around in the press room here, writing and filing, for their papers, thousands of words, reporting names and happenings.

"But what is being said in these opening speeches; and what is being sent out from here to be read in newspapers throughout the world is not of itself important.

"What is important is what is going on in the mind of Joseph Stalin, over in Moscow, Russia!

"What is important is what is still in the minds of multiple millions of Germans poisoned by Goebbels' propaganda, and for which poison our occupation forces have no cure!

"What goes on in those minds will lead to the action which shall determine

whether, when, and how the next war will start.

"The World's LAST HOPE of preventing atomic annihilation lies IN HARMONY in this vital Security Council of the UNO. BUT THERE IS NO REAL HARMONY!

"An open break on the Iranian dispute this week would bomb UNO out of useful existence, make immediately imperative the British-American alliance advocated by Mr. Churchill and possibly lead to imminent war.

"Russia is not ready for another war now. Consequently the Iranian dispute will have been worked out in some way before you read these lines.

"The Security Council will continue to function for the present. But that does not mean the kind of harmonious unity between the Big Three IMPERATIVE FOR PREVENTION OF ATOMIC WAR!

"In the minds and hearts of the principals here, and in Moscow, London and Washington, there is not that kind of unity. THERE CAN NEVER BE PERMANENT WORLD PEACE UNTIL NATIONS AND THEIR LEADERS LEARN THE WAY TO PEACE. THAT WAY THEY DO NOT KNOW AND WILL NOT CONSIDER!

Comedy? Farce? or Tragedy?

"There is a beehive of activity here
(Please continue on page 42)

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 17)

though this conference is on a much smaller scale than the San Francisco

conference, a year ago: frankly, it all reminds me of the adages 'Much Ado

about Nothing' and 'tempest in a teapot.'

"The way to permanent peace I DO NOT FIND HERE!

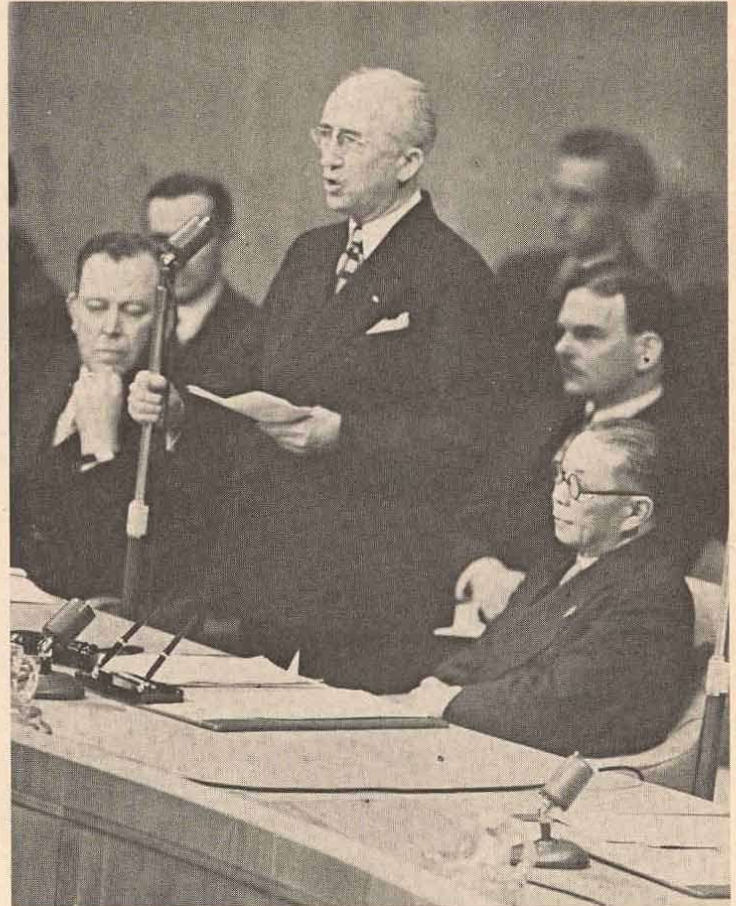
"But what I do find here is the way men and nations will insist upon fol-



Wide World Photos

Above: Fixing his signature to a United Nations document, Secretary of State James F. Byrnes completes the action making the United States one of 29 nations participating in the world organization. This occurred on Oct. 24, 1945. Today there is still no peace in the world.

Right: Secretary of State James F. Byrnes reads the message sent to the UN Security Council by President Truman, at the opening of the session at Hunter College, Bronx, N.Y., March 25. Seated at left is Trygve Lie, Secretary-General and at right, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York and Dr. Quo Tai-Chi, of China, presiding officer.



Below: Expressions and gestures vary as UN delegates sat at their places at a session of the UN Security Council in Hunter College, Bronx, N.Y., March 26. Left to right: Andrei A. Gromyko, Soviet Ambassador, points as he speaks; Lt.-Gen. Ph. Vasiliev (in uniform), chief Russian military delegate, sits with arms folded; Sir Alexander Cadogan of the United Kingdom watches Gromyko; Edward R. Stettinius, Jr. of the U.S. holds his hand to his mouth; Charles E. Bohlen, Assistant Secretary of State, bends forward to listen to U.S. Secretary of State James F. Byrnes.

Below: Marines stand guard in the Council Room at Hunter College, New York City, March 24, where the United Nations Security Council convened March 25. Delegates sat at the curved table. Other UN officials and secretaries occupied seats at right. At upper center is press section. Radio, television and film services occupied booths at upper right.



lowing until the *entire Babylonish world-order finally topples to a self-imposed oblivion.*

"AND THAT DAY IS NOT FAR OFF!
IT'S LATER THAN WE THINK!"

Work Outgrows Eugene

Even before this flight to New York to cover the Security Council opening, it had become painfully apparent that the Work had outgrown Eugene, Oregon. We had started *daily* broadcasting, six nights a week, nationwide, on the two most powerful radio stations covering the United States. The program, beginning October 1, 1945, had gone *daily* on 100,000-watt XELO, Juarez, Mexico, just across the Rio Grande river from El Paso, Texas, at 8 on the clock (Mountain time) and 8 on the radio dial six nights a week. At the same time we had gone on 150,000-watt XEG, Monterrey, Mexico, six nights a week at 8 Central Standard time. Also the program started simultaneously on our first 50,000-watt West Coast station, XERB, just south of San Diego, at 9 P.M., Sunday nights only. This station was heard from Mexico to Alaska up and down the Coast, reaching as far east as Montana and Alberta.

I should mention here that none of these stations have more than a fraction of the effective coverage today that they had then, even though the power remains the same. The number of radio stations in the United States has increased rapidly, until there are several times as many now as then. For example, in Eugene, Oregon there was one station then. Today there are six, including an FM station. These hundreds of additional stations, on all frequencies up and down the radio dial, cut in tremendously on the super-power stations, so that they do not reach out as far or as effectively as they did in 1945 and 1946.

But in those days these stations gave us tremendous coverage. The circulation of *The Plain Truth* had gone up, by the March-April 1946 number, to 75,000 copies. We have never printed *The Plain Truth* ourselves. It was, and still is, too large an operation for our own printing department.

After October 1, 1945, when this super-power national-coverage nightly broadcasting began, our office staff at

Eugene increased rapidly. The one office we had first occupied in the IOOF Building expanded to four, with six times our original space, including one large general workroom. By this time I had an office manager in charge of the general workroom, and about nine girls. We had acquired equipment for mailing. Through the years, this type of equipment has been stepped up gradually, a step at a time.

Originally, the mailing list was hand-written on two sheets of paper. The first few years, Mrs. Armstrong kept this list—hand-written. All copies of *The Plain Truth* were addressed by hand. Then, about the time we moved into the IOOF Building, we picked up an old antiquated second-hand foot-powered addressing machine, with which we could use the Elliott stencils. These stencils were cut on a typewriter.

But by the end of 1945 we had our first Elliott Addressing machine. Later, as the work continued to grow, we stepped up to the Addressograph system, with metal plates; but finally, as of today, with a *Plain Truth* circulation of nearly 350,000 copies going out from Pasadena, beside the 50,000 being mailed from England and Australia, we are equipped with a full battery of IBM machines—the same mailing equipment used by the major multimillion circulation magazines.

However, I was confronted not only with the problem of getting 75,000 copies of the magazine printed each issue, and having outgrown local commercial printing facilities, but also with the problem of recording six half-hour programs each week.

By this time I was going to Portland for recording. I was having to spend an average of three days each week in Portland, away from my office. Even this meant recording two half-hour programs each day that I was in Portland. This is too strenuous an assignment, as a regular grind. When more than one half-hour of full speech is recorded in a day, the quality and effectiveness of the second one suffers. There is bound to be a physical let-down in the second program. Garner Ted Armstrong and I still have to do this occasionally—but never continuously.

For a while, I avoided spending half

the week in Portland by installing a regular telephone broadcast line, connecting my office with the recording studio in Portland. But this was not satisfactory.

In those days recording was by electrical transcription. The programs were transcribed on large 15-inch acetate discs. These were larger than phonograph records, and less hard. We were supposed to be able to re-play each disc 15 to 20 times before it deteriorated—but there was loss of quality.

Radio headquarters for the United States was Hollywood, with New York a sort of secondary headquarters. The best-equipped major recording studios were all in Hollywood and New York. It was becoming more and more necessary to have the recording done in Hollywood. So, by December, 1945, I was making trips as often as possible to Hollywood to do the recording, and to look for a location to move our headquarters.

Searching a Location in Pasadena

At first, I thought only of moving our office to the Los Angeles area, accessible to Hollywood, and to the larger printing establishments in Los Angeles for adequate facilities for printing the expanding circulation of *The Plain Truth*. The idea of the college didn't strike my mind until 1946.

Of all places, however, that Mrs. Armstrong and I did *not* want to live, Hollywood headed the list. Neither did we want to live in Los Angeles. It was too large a city, and we regarded it as the spawning ground of crackpot religions. We did not want to be identified with it.

For that matter, I had not liked to have the *World Tomorrow* program adjacent to the type of religious programs on these Mexican radio stations. But these stations offered us the opportunity of intensive nation-wide audiences, at the best listening time every night, and at a cost that was, compared to equivalent coverage on U.S. stations, very low. It seemed we had no choice. Our mission was to reach the people with Christ's original Gospel. This was the only door open. We knew the public would see the difference in the programming, as well as the Message.

So, needing to be accessible to both

Hollywood and Los Angeles, yet desiring to live in neither, we turned to Pasadena.

We had first visited Pasadena in 1941. We knew it was totally different than either Hollywood or Los Angeles—or Beverly Hills. Pasadena was a cultural city, conservative, and a city of homeowners.

It must have been in December, 1945, that I began making trips as often as possible, while in Hollywood for recording, in search of a fitting location. Ever since starting on the air in Hollywood, in 1942, I had stayed at a Hollywood hotel whenever I returned to Hollywood for "live" broadcasting over station KMTR. So, at this time, began a series of arduous, patience-trying trips to Pasadena in search of office space and a place to live. At this time we had no home, as explained previously. We were living around in various motels in Eugene, and later in a rooming-house.

Day after day I "tramped" afoot all over Pasadena, looking for a suitable location. Nothing suitable seemed to open. I would return to my hotel room in Hollywood at night dog-tired.

I found a frame building on Green Street we might have leased. But it offered barely enough room for present needs—and none for expansion. And we were GROWING every year!

I found an old house, probably 75 years old, we could have rented. But the very thought of living in this depressive, ill-arranged, gloomy old house was like a nightmare. There had been little building since the war. A vacant house was almost non-existent. I found a lot, on North Hill street, two miles from the downtown area, large enough to build an office and living quarters. But we had no funds with which to build.

Idea of College Germinates

As the weeks and months sped by, an idea was begotten in my mind. As the work was growing, the need of additional trained help was becoming more and more apparent.

Up to this time I had been holding nightly evangelistic campaigns in various towns and cities in Oregon and Washington. Nearly always there had been enough converts to organize a

small church group. But there was no minister to pastor the little flock. Not one of them lasted longer than six months. I had to realize that sheep cannot endure without a shepherd.

In Eugene, one of the four larger churches conducted a school for training ministers. It became headquarters for a new denomination. I had noticed that once *they* established a new small church group here and there, their little churches continued to hold together and grow. They had ministers available to pastor each new church raised up. They had a school for training ministers.

If necessity is the mother of invention, perhaps God created the necessity to get through my thick skull the realization that God wanted a college of His own, for the training of His ministers, as well as other trained personnel that soon would be required for His rapidly-growing Work.

What KIND of College?

And so it came about that, by the time of my flight to New York in late March, 1946, I was well aware of the need for a college. And I knew that college must be located in Pasadena, California.

As I thought and planned—and *prayed* for wisdom and guidance—the *kind* of school to be established gradually took shape in my mind. It must *not* be a "Bible School" or a theological seminary. There was a vital REASON!

The one profession no man is free to choose for himself is Christ's ministry. The true Ministers of Jesus Christ are CHOSEN BY HIM—just as He chose His original Apostles. Jesus said: "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you" (John 15:16).

I had learned, by observation and experience of others, that invariably if God *does* call a man to His ministry, that man will try to run from it—as Jonah did. I did the same, myself. But, if a man decides for himself that he wants to be a minister, invariably time and the fruits demonstrate that Christ never called him.

The students in this school *must not* come with the expectation of becoming a minister. Again, a specialized BIBLE instruction alone would not be enough.

In today's world of wide diffusion of education, only an *educated* ministry can adequately represent Jesus Christ.

The type of college soon became crystal clear. It must be a LIBERAL ARTS college, offering a general cultural education, with Biblical and theological training offered as *ONE* of *several* major courses. And then there could be a Graduate School of Theology for those who, after four years of undergraduate work, appeared as possible or probable future ministers *chosen by the living CHRIST*.

Also, because we would need trained girls and women in the work, and because most effective development of character, personality, poise, and true culture is better achieved by social contact of both sexes, it became plain that the college must be co-educational, admitting girls as well as men.

With all this in mind, I planned to fly from New York to Los Angeles.

And that explains my cross-country flight to Los Angeles in one of the very first DC4s, about the first of April, 1946. Arriving early that morning in Hollywood, I telephoned Mrs. Armstrong at Eugene, and we decided she would catch a plane that same day and join me in Los Angeles. That flight is one of the reasons she refuses to fly, to this day, except when absolutely necessary. She had suffered a severe case of airsickness.

In Search of a COLLEGE Location

By that time I *knew* there had to be a Liberal Arts College. I knew what kind of college. I knew what its basic policies must be. But I had no such idea in mind as the beautiful, magnificently landscaped campus we have today.

What I then had in mind was a small college of one building. There was no idea of such a thing as beautiful campus grounds. The beautiful, spacious, magnificent campuses we now have were of GOD'S planning, not mine.

How week after week, month after month, I sought such a location as I had in mind—and how, finally, the providential and dramatic happenings surprisingly brought us to this majestic and fine place—events that seemed stranger than fiction, will be revealed in next month's installment.

Which DAY Is the Christian Sabbath?

Was the Sabbath given for Jews only? Is it binding today on Jews, but not on Gentiles? Does it make any difference which day, or whether kept?

by Herbert W. Armstrong

INSTALLMENT III

IT CERTAINLY is true—by the fourth century Sunday had come to be observed as the “*Christian Lord’s Day*,” superseding the seventh-day Sabbath.

But WHY? By what authority?

It was stated before that it is obvious all do not recognize the same authority. For there are those, even today, who say the Sabbath is still binding, and that it is SIN to profane it by non-observance. But *if so*, by what authority? WHO has authority to determine SIN and enforce its penalty?

Sabbath observance has been the most controversial question in professing Christian ranks for 18½ centuries. Such a question, involving SIN, becomes a matter of life or death—*your* life or death for ETERNITY! It becomes IMPORTANT! You are staking YOUR LIFE on the right answer. You can KNOW only from the one supreme AUTHORITY!

Have you PROVED the existence and supreme authority of GOD? You can! Have you *proved* whether the Holy BIBLE is His inspired WORD—carrying divine AUTHORITY? You *can* prove it. (Write for your free booklets “*Does God Exist?*” and “*PROOF of the Bible.*”)

WHY does it make any difference *which* day we observe—or *whether* we keep it? Most people do not see where it really makes any difference. Do you know WHY? It is because *they leave GOD out of the picture!*

Without the instruction, the explanation, and the command from God, I could not see, by my own reason, why it would make any difference either!

But GOD ALMIGHTY IS IN THE PICTURE!

God does exist! The Eternal *is* working out a purpose here below! There is a *purpose* in *your* very existence, and

you are *on trial* and forced to make a choice—and you are going to be JUDGED! You are going to be judged by *the Word of GOD!* And so GOD IS THE SUPREME AUTHORITY, and *what He says in His Word does make a difference!*

If there were no God and no Bible—no *right ways* to be instructed in, there could be no blessed and glorious results—NO HOPE! The Bible is the Maker’s *Instruction Book* to show us *how to live*—how to have peace, be happy, enjoy abundant living, receive eternal life in GLORY! To go contrary to these ways and commands of God results automatically in *penalties* we don’t want!—unhappiness, curses, suffering, frustration here and now, and eternal DEATH in the future.

O yes, *it makes ALL the difference!*

There *is* the one SUPREME AUTHORITY—the Holy BIBLE! That stands PROVED! Therefore we are searching that divine Word to learn whether there is divine AUTHORITY for observing Sunday as the Lord’s Day, or whether God commands us to keep holy His Sabbath—and WHY!

For Jews ONLY?

In the special Sabbath covenant, binding forever, we have learned God’s PURPOSE for giving us the Sabbath. It is one of God’s blessings for mankind. It was made *for* man—for his GOOD—as a blessing. It was made to keep man in the right knowledge and true worship of the true GOD, and to identify those who obey and reap its blessings as His people, who shall inherit His promises of grace.

Also we have seen that the Sabbath was not made for Jews, but for Gentiles as well—for MAN—for *mankind!*

But there is further proof of that!

God does not have a double standard.

If the special Sabbath covenant of Exodus 31:12-17, binding *forever*, applied only to Jews, and Sunday is the day for Gentiles, think what that would mean! Today, all converted Jewish Christians would have to keep the Sabbath because of their race—but Gentile-For, in Christ, there is neither Jew nor worship services on Sunday! Yet both would be in God’s Church! A house divided against itself cannot stand!

God is no respecter of persons. He does not have one way for Jews to be saved, and a different way for Gentiles. For, in Christ, there is neither Jew nor Gentile—we are all ONE in Christ Jesus (Gal. 3:28-29), and if the Gentile-born be CHRIST’S, then they, too, are spiritually Israelites.

So here is that further proof. Let the prophet Isaiah tell you whether the Sabbath is for Jews *only!* Listen! Read this in your own Bible:

“Thus saith the LORD, . . .” *There is your AUTHORITY!* “. . . Keep ye judgment, and do justice: for my salvation is near to come, and my righteousness to be revealed.” (Isaiah 56:1.)

This first verse sets the *time* of this prophecy. WHEN does this prophecy apply? What is the *time?* It is explained in Hebrews 9:28: “And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment: so Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin *unto salvation.*”

Then again, the time when God’s salvation *is to come* is explained in Revelation 12:10—the time of the *now-near* second coming of Christ: “Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of His Christ.” Again: “And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with

me, to give every man according as his work shall be." (Rev. 22:12.)

The reward of salvation comes at Christ's second coming. The *time* of Isaiah's prophecy is shortly before the second coming of Christ—when salvation and judgment are NEAR to come. This "THUS SAITH THE LORD" is for *our time, right now*. So notice what this SUPREME AUTHORITY says:

"Blessed is the man that doeth this, and the son of man that layeth hold on it; that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it, and keepeth his hand from doing any evil. Neither let the son of the stranger (Gentile), that hath joined himself to the LORD, speak, saying, The LORD hath utterly separated me from His people: neither let the eunuch say, Behold, I am a dry tree. For THUS SAITH THE LORD unto the eunuchs that keep my Sabbath, and choose the things that please me, and take hold of my covenant; even unto them will I give in mine house and within my walls a place and a name better than of sons and of daughters: I will give them an everlasting name that shall not be cut off. Also the son of the stranger (Gentiles), that join themselves to the LORD" . . . that is, that are *converted*—receive God's Holy Spirit—receive GRACE . . . "to serve Him, and to love the name of the LORD, to be His servants, *every one that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it*, and taketh hold of my covenant; even them will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer." (Isa. 56:2-7.)

THE SABBATH WAS MADE FOR GENTILES AS WELL AS JEWS! What is SIN for a Jew is also SIN for a Gentile.

The Sabbath was made binding on Israelites (Exodus 31:12-17) FOR EVER, and continuously throughout their generations. Forever has not ended. Their generations have not ended. Therefore the Sabbath is BINDING on all Israelite converts who are Christians and under GRACE today! These Israelite-born Christians are *commanded* to assemble for worship services on the Sabbath. Gentiles *become* Israelites, spiritually, by grace thru Christ. Therefore they, too, as Christians, are *commanded* to keep God's Sabbath.

God does not command one part of His converted children to meet for wor-

ship with Him on *one* day, and another part on *another* day! No, *in Christ we are all ONE!*

WHY Jews Made Slaves

Do you know WHY the Kingdom of Israel was invaded by Assyria, conquered, removed from their land as slaves 721-718 B.C.? Do you know WHY the JEWS (Kingdom of Judah) were later taken captive, and scattered over the world? Both houses of Israel were sent into national punishment and banishment from Palestine *because* they broke God's Sabbath!

Does it make any difference? It certainly made a lot of difference to GOD! And He says He has not changed—He is the *same* yesterday, today, and forever!

First, see why the Jews were invaded, conquered by Nebuchadnezzar, and taken into Babylonian captivity during the years 604 to 585 B.C.

Seventy years after that captivity, according to Jeremiah's prophecy (Jeremiah 29:10), many of the Jews returned to Palestine to rebuild the temple, and restore the worship there. The prophet Nehemiah tells *why* they had been driven into captive slavery 70 years before:

"In those days saw I in Jerusalem some treading wine presses on the Sabbath, and bringing in sheaves, and lading asses; as also wine, grapes, and figs, and all manner of burdens, which they brought into Jerusalem on the Sabbath day: and I testified against them in the day wherein they sold victuals . . . Then I contended with the nobles of Judah, and said unto them, What evil thing is this that ye do, and profane the Sabbath day? *Did not your fathers thus, and did not our God bring all this evil upon us, and upon this city?* Yet ye bring more wrath upon Israel by profaning the Sabbath." (Nehemiah 13:15-18.)

There it is, in plain language!

Sabbath breaking was a prime cause of Judah's captivity! It was SO IMPORTANT to GOD that He punished His own chosen people with this most severe national punishment—defeat in war—being taken from their land, and made SLAVES in a foreign land!

SIN is defined by GOD as the trans-

gression of His LAW (I John 3:4). His LAW says: "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy; . . . the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy GOD." To work on the Sabbath, to defile it by your own pleasure-seeking, doing business, etc., is A MAJOR SIN, punishable by ETERNAL DEATH!

WHY Israel Defeated

Now see what happened to the *other* nation of Israelites, the Kingdom of Israel 117 years before Judah's captivity.

God had laid down the choice to these people way back in the days of Moses, long before they were divided into two nations. Notice it in Leviticus 26:

"Ye shall make you no idols nor graven image . . . to bow down unto it; for I am the Eternal your God. Ye shall keep my Sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary: I am the Eternal." (Lev. 26:1-2.)

In offering the following promises for obedience, or punishments for rebellion, in this key prophecy, only the TWO commandments were mentioned—those against idolatry and Sabbath breaking. Notice HOW IMPORTANT they are:

"*IF* ye walk in my statutes, and keep my commandments, and do them; . . ." God promised abundant production and wealth, national peace, and national dominance that would have led to world dominance. (Verses 3-13.)

But, said God, (verses 14-33), if they refused to obey those commandments, they would suffer sickness and disease, lose all prosperity for 2520 years, be invaded, conquered, and driven from their land as slaves in their enemies' lands.

Now remember (Installment II), God made a special eternally-binding COVENANT with them involving the Sabbath (Exodus 31:12-17). The Sabbath was made the national SIGN *by which* the true GOD would be identified and known to them, and by which they were to be identified as HIS NATION.

After the division into TWO NATIONS—when the Kingdom of Israel made Jeroboam their King, the first thing this King did was to introduce idolatry and Sabbath breaking. He changed the festi-

vals of the 7th month to the 8th month, and the Sabbath from the seventh day to the following day observed by the pagans (Sunday).

As God had warned, this resulted in national invasion by King Shalmanesar of Assyria, defeat, captivity, and being taken as slaves to Assyria, 721-718 B.C.

Now see what God said about it through the prophet Ezekiel. Ezekiel was given a message from God to the HOUSE OF ISRAEL (not Judah—the Jews). Ezekiel was among the Jewish captives, after *their* captivity, more than a hundred years after Israel's captivity. By that time the Assyrians had been defeated by the King of Babylon. Later they left their land on the southern shores of the Caspian Sea and migrated northwest, finally settling in the land called Germany, today.

The people of the House of Israel also migrated northwest across Europe. But they did not stop in Germany. They went on farther west and north—into western Europe—France, Belgium, Holland, the Scandinavian countries, and the British Isles—where they are to this day, except for the tribe of Manasseh, which much later migrated to the United States.

The prophet Ezekiel was commissioned to "GO" from where he was, among the Jews, to the HOUSE OF ISRAEL. "Go, speak unto the HOUSE OF ISRAEL," said God (Ezek. 3:1), and again, "Go, get thee unto the House of Israel," verse 4.

But Ezekiel never took that message to the lost House of Israel. He couldn't. He was a slave among the Jews. Yet he *is taking it to them*, today, by means of having written it in his Book in the Bible—and by the fact that it is being taken to those very people today by *The Plain Truth* and the WORLD TOMORROW broadcast!

IT IS A PROPHECY! It is a message for OUR PEOPLES TODAY! You are reading it NOW! *God help you to heed!*

Prophecy to US, TODAY!

Speaking first of ancient Israel, God says:

"Wherefore I caused them to go forth out of the land of Egypt, and brought them into the wilderness. And I gave them *my* statutes, and showed

them *my* judgments, which if a man do, he shall even live in them. Moreover also I gave them *my* Sabbaths, *to be a sign* between me and them, that they might know that I am the LORD that sanctify them." (Verses 10-12.)

Notice, the exact wording of the forever-binding Sabbath covenant of Exodus 31:12-17! Now continue:

"But the House of Israel rebelled against me in the wilderness: they walked not in *MY* statutes, and they despised *MY* judgments, . . . and *MY* Sabbaths they greatly polluted." (Verse 13.) Then God pleaded with their children, a generation later. Notice!

"But I said unto their children in the wilderness, Walk ye not in *the statutes of your fathers*, neither observe *THEIR* judgments, nor defile yourselves with *THEIR* idols: I am the Eternal your God; walk in *MY* statutes, and keep *MY* judgments, and do them; and hallow *MY* Sabbaths; and they *shall be a sign* between me and you, that ye may know that I am the Eternal your God." (Verses 18-20.)

NOTICE IT!

The entire emphasis here is between *GOD'S* statutes, judgments, and Sabbaths, on the one hand, and *their FATHER'S* different sabbaths, statutes and judgments.

THEY WERE OBSERVING A *DIFFERENT* DAY than God's Sabbath! They had already turned to the PAGANS' day, today called Sunday—the day of the SUN and SUN-worship!

"Notwithstanding the children rebelled against me," continued God, thru the prophet Ezekiel. ". . . they polluted *MY* Sabbaths" (Verse 21).

So what did God finally do—generations later?

He scattered them, in national captivity and slavery (Verse 23).

But WHY?

"Because they had not executed *MY* judgments, but had despised *MY* statutes, and had polluted *MY* Sabbaths, and their eyes were after *their FATHER'S* idols." *THAT'S WHY!* Did it make any DIFFERENCE?

But now, continue on in this amazing prophecy! Notice the prophecy FOR US, TODAY!

Speaking of a time, somewhere near ten to twelve years from NOW, in OUR

time, to OUR peoples, God says:

"As I live, says the Lord ETERNAL, surely with a mighty hand, and with a stretched-out arm, and with FURY poured out, will I RULE OVER YOU." (Verse 33.)

The expression "*FURY poured out*" refers to the SEVEN LAST PLAGUES, at the very time of the Second Coming of Christ (compare Revelation 16:1). The time when Christ will RULE over us is at and after His Second Coming. So this, then, is a PROPHECY for OUR TIME!

Every prophecy in the Bible showing *where* our people (Israel) will be, AT the Second Coming of Christ, and the coming great Exodus back to Palestine, pictures them in captivity and slavery ONCE AGAIN.

Continue the prophecy: "And I will bring you out from the people, and will gather you out from the countries wherein ye are scattered, . . . with FURY Poured Out. And I will bring you into the wilderness of the people" (COMING EXODUS—Jer. 23:7-8), "and there will I plead with you FACE TO FACE." (Verses 34-35.)

Notice it! This is The WORD speaking—CHRIST! He will then be on earth again in Person! And then He is going to plead with our people FACE TO FACE. That will happen to YOU, and to YOUR LOVED ONES—in possibly 12 to 15 years from now!

It's about time to AWAKE to the *imminency*, and the stark SERIOUSNESS of this! Perhaps only one lone voice is WARNING YOU! But God used one lone voice to warn the world in Noah's day—one lone voice in Elijah's day—one lone voice in the day of John the Baptist, and, after he was put in prison, in the Person of Christ Himself! If you rely on the majority of sinning PEOPLE, you will suffer their penalties with them!

NOTICE HOW HE WILL PLEAD!

"Like as I pleaded with your fathers in the wilderness of the land of Egypt, SO will I plead with YOU, saith the Lord ETERNAL. . . . And I will purge out from among you the rebels, and them that transgress against me, . . . and YE shall KNOW that I am the LORD." (Verses 36-38).

How did He plead with them? He pleaded: "Hallow *MY* Sabbaths, instead of your father's, so that you may KNOW

that I am the LORD."

And those of us who do go in to Palestine shall KNOW that HE is the LORD. HOW shall they know? By His Sabbath SIGN!

Read verses 42-44 in your own Bible! He says our people, who *are* no longer rebellious, who will then be keeping His Sabbath, shall remember their ways in which they were defiled, and shall LOATHE themselves for their Sabbath-breaking!

This is pretty strong teaching! IT IS THE WORD OF GOD speaking to YOU!

I have given you God's Word faithfully. It is not popular. It is not what the popular majority tell you. But NOW YOU KNOW! You will be JUDGED by what you do with this knowledge!

You must make your own choice. Rebellion means eternal PUNISHMENT of everlasting DEATH. God will *save* no person He does not RULE. You must choose between GOD'S ways, and MAN'S ways he falsely calls "Christian." My responsibility ends with TELLING you. I have cried aloud. I have lifted my voice. I have TOLD YOU YOUR SIN in this regard. God calls *you* to repentance. But He will not force you. YOU must make your own decision, and what you sow you shall reap.

You shall be saved by GRACE, but God does lay down conditions. You can comply, and receive glorious GRACE—or you can rebel, and pay the DEATH PENALTY—for eternity!

Other booklets on the subject of God's Sabbath are, *The Sabbath of the New Testament; Has TIME Been Lost? The Resurrection Was Not on SUN-DAY; Easter is Pagan;* etc. All are free.

We Told You So!

(Continued from page 22)

world as a complete radical, knowing nothing whatsoever about world affairs.

Germany is risen again. It is the most powerful nation in Europe today, industrially, economically, militarily, and politically. The United States of Europe is on the verge of being finally solidified. It is to be a union of church and state, as you have seen with your own eyes.

And remember—and never forget—**WE TOLD YOU SO!**

How Old Is MAN?

(Continued from page 30)

appear the oldest country on earth but also to make it seem as if only one king ruled at a time. It was all a fraud.

Egypt's contemporary kings exercised authority under the most powerful who was called Pharaoh. The word *Pharaoh* means the Great House—as there were also lesser houses ruling.

Your own Bible preserves an account of more than one king in Egypt at the same time: "Lo, the king of Israel hath hired against us," said the Arameans, "the kings of the Hittites, and the kings of the Egyptians" (II Kings 7:6). Like Egypt, the land of Assyria also had more than one king at the same time: "At that time did king Ahaz send unto the kings of Assyria to help him" (II Chronicles 28:16). Historians falsely charge these verses are untrue to fact.

As an example of the strength of a great confederation, one may name Imperial Germany. Few are really aware that the German Empire, like the ancient Egyptian Empire, was a confederation governed by several kings even at the time of World War I. The supreme ruler was of the Prussian House of Hohenzollern, William II (1888-1918). Ruling with him in the German Confederation were Frederick Augustus III (1904-1918), king of Saxony; William II (1891-1918), king of Wuerttemberg; Louis III (1913-1918), king of Bavaria; and Ernest Augustus (1913-1918), duke of Brunswick. All lost their thrones in November of 1918.

6000 Years of History to Be Unscrambled

And that is how the story of early man developed. It is based on a series of assumptions and historical frauds—yet it is taught as if it were fact.

Man has been on the earth only about 6,000 years as the Bible plainly reveals. No evidence to the contrary has ever been demonstrated, or ever can be!

It is time we began to believe God instead of the foolish mouthings of men.

The full restoration of ancient history—fully documented—is being written in the forthcoming World History book of which only the compendium is completed. The final date of publication will be announced.

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