

the
PLAIN TRUTH
a magazine of understanding



**WEST GERMANY'S
KIESINGER IN ROME**

What our READERS SAY

Make a Book of it!

"Thank you for continuing *The PLAIN TRUTH*. You certainly must publish the Evolution Series in book form—with colour illustrations—it would be worth its weight in gold! As a research scientist I appreciate your honest approach to this matter and would value a set of reprints of articles if you have them."

Scientist,
United Kingdom

- *We're working on the project now.*

Biologist on Evolution

"While I am a trained biologist and perhaps, therefore, a trained skeptic, I do not so far disagree with anything your magazine promulgates, whether on Biblical interpretation, news forecasting, or cross-examination of science in the light of religion. In fact, risking a label of iconoclast, I am warmed to see someone effectively storming the Citadel of Darwin. I believe that science can, must, and will someday agree with religion."

Charles C.,
Flagstaff, Arizona

- *Thanks, Charles — and many a scientist has stormed the Citadel of Darwin — which is no longer standing.*

It's a Religion

"I have but one complaint, and you have heard from me before on this subject. Why knock evolution so much? You seem to think it is a religion! Well, I'm sure it's not. Someone can believe in it, but this belief is *not* like a belief in God."

Wayne M.,
Cresco, Iowa

- *Apparently you're not up on the "latest" comments of evolutionists. We quote:*

"Dr. Harold C. Urey, Nobel Prize-winning chemist of the University of California at La Jolla, explained '... all of us who study the origin of life find that the more we look into it, the more we feel it is TOO COMPLEX TO HAVE EVOLVED anywhere.' And yet, he added,

'WE ALL BELIEVE AS AN ARTICLE OF FAITH that life evolved from dead matter on this planet.'" (*Christian Science Monitor, January 5, 1962.*)

Another publication reporting on the same meeting said: "Dr. Harold C. Urey... said that with him it is an 'ARTICLE OF FAITH' that life was spontaneously generated in the primeval oceans of 3½ billion years ago. He said this belief is THE SCIENTIFIC BASIS on which scientists today are trying to find out just how it was done." (*Copley News Service, January 5, 1962.*)

What else is this than BLIND FAITH — just the same as most religions have. Incidentally, we don't "take it on faith" that God exists. We PROVE God exists!

The Riots

"I just received the June and August issues of *The PLAIN TRUTH*. Thank you very much for sending them. It was sincerely difficult to swallow the truth about race riots. I am a Negro and I love my 'brothers' and 'sisters' so much that I am now crying because these things, as terrible as they are, are happening and it seems as though we are not going to stop. I thank God that I know the truth. I am free from these inspirations to prejudice, hate, burn, and destroy. I would still gladly give my life if my people could be turned from their ways."

Ronald E. M., New Iberia,
Louisiana

"I'm a very poor Negro. Admittedly much of it is due to my own lack of perseverance, but I'm so thankful for having been born in America."

Lois W., Danville, Virginia

Autobiography

"Thank you for the resumption of the Autobiography in *The PLAIN TRUTH*. It really reveals the difficulty experienced in founding the college

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Personal from the Editor

IF YOU WERE I, what would you write about? If you had the responsibility — and the *privilege* — of writing this column every month, what would you say to the two or three million people who read it?

You, yourself, are one of those two or three million — reading this column now. I am in my office, on the Texas campus of Ambassador College. Another college year is starting. After orientation and entrance exams of new incoming freshmen on the Pasadena campus last week, I flew over here for orientation and entrance exams of the new freshmen on the Texas campus. Also I wanted to meet personally the new students here. At noon today I must leave for the overseas flight to the British campus. The new college year over there begins *next* week.

And what should I write about? There is no end of things that I would like to write about. But surely nothing is more vital and needful to our readers — and nothing should be of more interest right now — than a report on the STATE OF THE WORLD at this minute.

I pick up a Dallas morning newspaper. Do I find GOOD news? Not at all! More than 160,000 Ford automobile workers in 25 states have just left their jobs on strike — at WAR — an *industrial* war! A pair of teen-age "hippies," cuddled down to spend the night on the grass in New York's Central Park, were attacked by two men. The boy, known to the runaway 15-year-old girl only as "the poet," was stomped and beaten into unconsciousness. The girl was twice raped.

More hundreds of American soldiers have been killed in the Vietnamese War. Deluges set off new Texas floods. And the only nonviolent news on the front page: President Johnson flies to the LBJ Ranch in Texas for a short rest.

That's a sample. That's today's world scene.

Violence, mob violence, war, strife, rapings, murders, crime, teen-age delinquency, the leaders of tomorrow hopeless, frustrated, rebelling against society in general and everything in particular.

For about five minutes this morning I tuned in the television news. It was the same — violence, murder, crime, weather disasters. But the network "commercial" plugged a series of "constructive" documentaries soon to appear. These documentaries are going to show the nation what lies ahead — the dazzling, glittering, joyful future of idleness, ease and luxury being planned by science, the "world messiah."

The documentaries will show medical "cure-alls" just ahead — utilizing atomic energy for healing, instead of destruction. These documentaries will carry the viewing public through 1968, on into the 1970's, the eighties, the nineties, and the fantastic twenty-first century now "assured" by modern science!

Beautiful dream!

Only it isn't going to happen that way!

Let's come down to earth. Let's look at FACTS as they are!

Over half of the people in this world are living today in starvation and semi-starvation — in ignorance, poverty and squalor. It is only a few, comparatively, who live in the affluency to afford the gadgetry being dreamed up by modern science. And they seem to forget the wretched majority of unhappy mankind.

It seems they also overlook the rising tide of mental illness, drug addiction, broken homes and divorce, crime, riots, violence, even in our affluent nation.

Not all juveniles and delinquents are "hippies." Only a minority — *now!* But their numbers are increasing. Alarming! These youths who must be tomorrow's adult leaders see no future

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Ambassador College

OUR COVER

West Germany's Chancellor Kurt Georg Kiesinger, hat in hand, at military airport near Rome, steps off jet and is met by Italian Honor Guard. Kiesinger's arrival for Common Market Conference marked tenth anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Rome which brought into being the EEC.

—only frustration. They see no PURPOSE.

No *meaning* to life! They have a *wrong* sense of values. And they are in REBELLION against the WAY of peace, happiness, and abundant well-being.

If we have the wit to SEE, humanity is degenerating at accelerating speed. Even NATURE is erupting, in violent weather, drought and floods, earthquakes and forest fires. More and more nations are developing the atomic and the hydrogen bombs. It is now in man's power to blast all human life from off this earth!

At that point I was interrupted in this writing. There was no opportunity — before leaving the Texas campus — to get back to you who are reading this. I was driven to our own airstrip on campus, where a small twin-motor prop plane was waiting. Perhaps fifty students and faculty members were gathered there to see me off. Included were my son Garner Ted, his wife Shirley and three boys; and my "son and daughter" Ben and Lois Chapman, with nine-year-old grandson Richard David II, with a good-bye hug along with the other grandchildren.

I was flown to Dallas Airport — "Love Field," and soon on an American Airline 707 jet for New York.

At "JFK" — John F. Kennedy International Airport — our overseas advertising agent and his charming wife were waiting for me. They drove me to an airport hotel where we had dinner and a long talk. We discussed the broadcast situation on stations outside North America, around the world, and renewing the purchase of double-page advertising space in *Reader's Digest*.

They left. I slept, rising to arrive at Pan Am departures, check in, and spend an hour in the Clipper Club Lounge before loading the new "707" at 10:00 a.m. for London.

Well, here I am at the keys of my typewriter on the British campus — where I have written so many articles and letters for our PLAIN TRUTH readers.

So back to THE STATE OF THE WORLD as of *now*!

The news is no different in London newspapers. The state of the world is

the same. Here are today's front page headlines: "Boy Accused of Killing Schoolmate"; "5 Die in Lorry Over Cliff"; "Hurricane Heads for Jamaica"; "Plea to Killer by Christine's Mother"; "Indians and Chinese Clash on Border"; "Hanoi Assails U.S. Move for Peace"; "Cyprus Talks Fail to Win Direct Accord"; etc., etc., etc.

WHAT'S WRONG? Is there no hope for a better world?

There is! But this GOOD NEWS finds no space on newspaper front pages.

If the world is sick today, there has to be a CAUSE!

There is a CAUSE for every EFFECT!

You may appraise every major facet of the world's civilization, as Garner Ted Armstrong and I did in the booklet, *The Wonderful World Tomorrow*. Examine the world's education; its science and technology; its commerce and industry; its system of government; its social order; its religion. And if you view them objectively as they are — if you check their fruits — you have to conclude they are decadent. All are weighed in the balance of righteousness and found wanting.

They are ready to die!

Where have these systems of civilization brought us?

What is the actual STATE OF THE WORLD today?

When we take a realistic, hard look at conditions and trends, they point inexorably to a fast-approaching WORLD CRISIS of combined nuclear war that can annihilate all human life, rapidly accelerating crime and violence, total immorality, worldwide famine and uncontrollable disease epidemics, wholesale starvation.

Science has no solution! No government has the solution! Man has no panacea — knows no way to reverse these trends!

Right now YOU — where you live — face TWO ALTERNATIVES:

Either there does exist a living GOD who *very soon* will intervene in this world's affairs, and by supernatural POWER save humanity from itself or the END OF MAN'S EXISTENCE WILL QUICKLY DESCEND UPON US!

If you are convinced there is NO GOD — then *you* have only ONE alternative — human extinction! Of course,

until one of these alternatives does occur, you may hide your eyes from FACTS — close your mind to REALITY — live in your own little fool's paradise. But it will be short-lived!

You won't have long to wait — to SEE which alternative shall HAPPEN! For these world trends are hurtling toward their climax at rapidly accelerating speed!

I said there is always a CAUSE.

The CAUSE of these world tragedies now rapidly converging toward one grand-smash CLIMAX is — read this twice! — HUMAN NATURE, rebelling against the INEXORABLE LAW OF GOD!

In order to *prevent* unhappiness, suffering, strife, war, poverty, and all the ills that beset humanity, the Creator GOD set in inexorable motion a LAW — a WAY OF LIFE!

This LAW is the CAUSE of — the WAY that will produce the EFFECT of peace, happiness, abundant well-being!

Every evil humanity has ever suffered has been the RESULT of transgressing this *law*! And even human nature itself transgresses this law — for human nature is VANITY with its attributes: lust, greed, envy, jealousy, hatred.

And what is this LAW OF GOD?

I can say it in one all-encompassing word — LOVE!

But few, it seems, know the definition of LOVE. Too many put a twisted, distorted definition on it.

Jesus summed it up in its two broadest subdivisions — LOVE toward GOD and LOVE toward human neighbor. The Ten Commandments magnify it a little larger: The first four tell us *how* to love God; the last six how to love fellowman. Jesus magnified it still farther. And the entire Bible is merely a magnification of these all-encompassing spiritual principles — of man's transgressions — and of God's plan of redemption and restoration to the joyous state which results from GOING THE WAY OF GOD'S LAW.

We must get to the CAUSE!

This world — its society — its civilization as a whole — has ignored and (or) rebelled against the FIRST CAUSE of all that exists! Even those who acknowledge and profess to worship GOD, the First Cause, rebel against Him

(Continued on page 12)

The Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

WORLD TOMORROW Program grows to 5 million watts of radio power, *PLAIN TRUTH* in 32 pages, 175,000 circulation — worldwide. Progress of Richard D. Armstrong — and his death by automobile crash.

WHEN, on November 21, 1957, my younger son, Garner Ted, was made Vice-President of the whole Work, and of Ambassador College, this action triggered an immediate reaction in the mind of my elder son, Richard David.

In the preceding installment I mentioned that by 1957, Ted's skyrocket spiritual and mental development had carried him past his elder brother in this Work. Ted was then carrying a good share of the daily broadcasting.

Also it was mentioned that, even though Ted had sped past Dick in usefulness to the Work, Dick had, from the beginning of 1950, begun to really "come to life" spiritually, and was making rapid progress in personal life — especially after his marriage in June, 1957.

Ted's appointment as Vice-President hit Dick like an electric shock. He came to me.

"Dad," he said seriously, "Ted's appointment shocked me into realizing several things. I am glad you did it. I know it was the wisdom of Christ who heads and guides this Work. But it made me realize that I should have had the appointment. I mean I should have qualified for it, because I am a year and four months older than Ted, and I have been in Ambassador College and in this Work since 1947 and Ted only since 1952. This awakened me to see so plainly it hurts that I simply didn't make as much progress as I could, and *should* have through those five years of head start that I had. This has shaken me into a determination to

put every effort within me into making better progress from now on. I'll put every effort into making up for that lost time."

And Dick kept his word. He had been making good strides for a year. But now he went to work on himself in earnest. He had — as does everyone — personal faults and problems to overcome. He applied himself to his work with increased energy and vigor.

One thing he had already started, without my knowledge. He was trying to keep it a secret from me — and he succeeded well. He had started with the fall semester at college taking voice lessons. Ted had taken voice, and had become the best baritone in college. I had tried to encourage Dick to develop his singing voice. But he only protested that he had no singing talent.

In May, near the close of the 1957-58 school year, our Department of Music faculty were unusually urgent that Mrs. Armstrong and I be present at the recital of first-year music students. There were both piano and voice numbers. Hardly professional, but not bad for beginners with only nine months' training.

We didn't suspect anything, but the final number on the program was their surprise for us. It was Dick's first public performance as a baritone. It was a triumphant moment for Mr. Leon Ettinger, Professor of Voice and Director of the Ambassador Chorale. He enjoyed hugely our shocked surprise at the quality of Dick's singing voice. He and Dick had worked hard through the

school year for this moment. While Dick had not yet had voice training equal to Ted's, he sang with a rich, full and strong voice that gave promise of excelling Ted's.

To use a slang phrase, he "came by it honestly." He didn't inherit the splendid singing voice that he exhibited from me, for I have no singing voice at all. But my father did have an exceptionally fine deep bass voice. My two sons, (as I knew once I had heard Dick sing) and my elder daughter, inherited very good singing voices.

Broadcast Expands

By January, 1958, *The WORLD TOMORROW* program was being broadcast over every continent on earth. We were using more than four million watts of radio power every week. We were reaching Red China over Chiang Kai-shek's superpower station on Taiwan (Formosa), just off the Chinese mainland. We were broadcasting from Okinawa, from Mozambique into the Republic of South Africa, and into India, over into Burma and the East Indies, and into Eastern Africa by the three superpower beams of Radio Ceylon, besides Radio Luxembourg, world's most powerful station in Europe — and beamed over the British Isles.

These were very powerful stations — reaching out as far as two thousand miles, covering vast areas. With our coverage in South America, we were reaching out over areas containing approximately half of the entire world's population. This included popula-

tions 170 million in North America; 35 million in South America; 110 million in Europe and Britain; 25 million in Africa; 7 million in Australia; 619 million in Asia.

Of course I do not mean that that many people actually tuned in and listened to the broadcast—but that many *could*, if they all owned radio sets, and tuned in to hear it. That mounts up to a grand total of 966 million people — almost 1 billion! Actually, our estimate was that some 4 or 5 million actually did hear the program during an average week of broadcasting. But that's a vast audience!

But we knew well that we were only barely *started!*

The BIG growth was yet before us!

By September of that year — 1958 — another million watts of radio power per week had been added.

Most significant among the *new* doors of radio being opened to *The WORLD TOMORROW* was the powerful KGO, San Francisco. This is one of the few AA-class 50-thousand-watt radio stations on the west coast that is heard clearly up and down the Pacific coast from Alaska to Mexico. We were given a good time, seven nights a week. Also newly added by that September were such valuable stations as WPIT, Pittsburgh; KGBX, Springfield, Missouri; and KWJJ, Portland, Oregon.

Also by October, that year, *The PLAIN TRUTH* had been increased to 32 pages. It had been printed in two colors since February, 1957. With the November, 1958, number we began publishing, serially, the BIBLE STORY book written and illustrated by Basil Wolverton. By that time, the circulation of *The PLAIN TRUTH* had gone up to 175,000 copies.

During the early part of summer 1958, Mrs. Armstrong and I had driven once more back up to Oregon, for a period of fasting and rest on one of the Oregon beaches. Garner Ted was away from Pasadena, and Dick was left in command at Headquarters. In more ways than one he showed excellent executive ability and good judgment.

We returned to Pasadena after two or three weeks. By July, Garner Ted had opened an evangelistic campaign

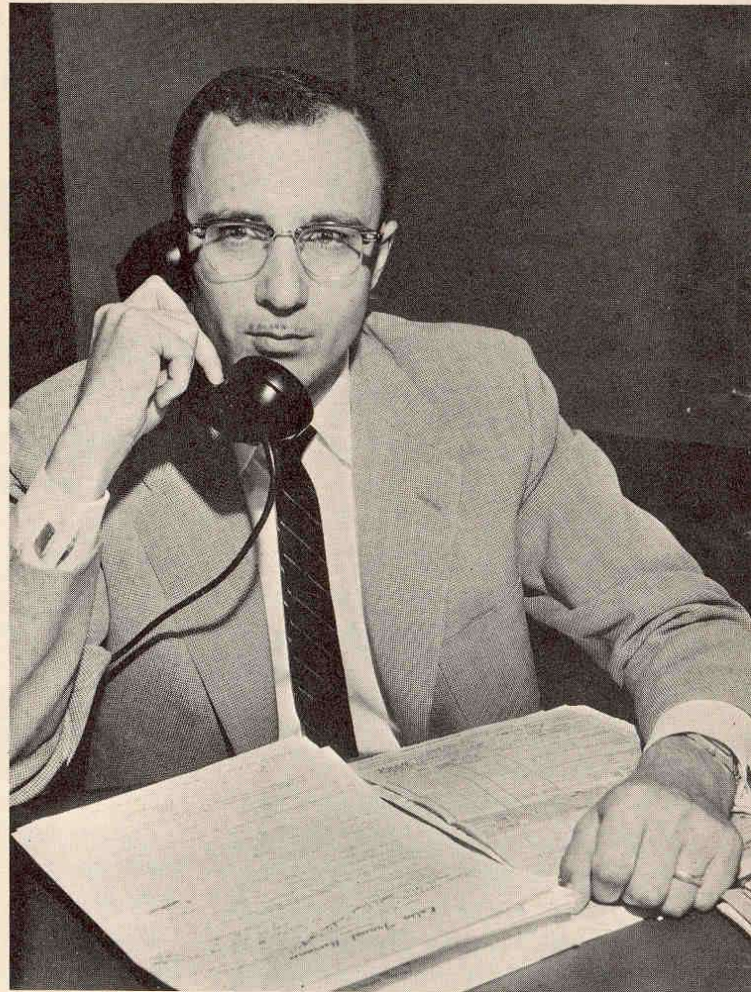
in Springfield, Missouri. He had taken along a team, including a song leader, one or two men to organize ushers and other such matters, and Mrs. Lucy Martin, head of the department of Music at the college, had gone along to play the piano.

It was along about this time that two significant events — occurrences that would seem incredible to many—directly involved Dick.

One, the birth of a baby. It was a most serious breech birth. The situation was becoming desperate, and since Dick was the ranking minister then at Headquarters, he was called in on the emergency. He drove immediately to the home where the baby was being delivered. The doctor and the nurse were near exhaustion — perhaps more of hope than physical — and the mother near physical exhaustion. Of course all Dick could do was pray but pray he did, and in faith. He kept reassuring the others but the situation was fast becoming hopeless.

Finally the doctor gave up hope, said there was nothing he could do, unless to take the baby by cesarean-section, which the family refused to allow. The doctor went home. The husband and the wife were counseled by Dick not to become frantic or to lose hope but to rely on God. Dick refused to lose faith. He continued to pray. And finally his faith was rewarded. The foetus turned over in the womb. The doctor was called back, and the baby was born in a normal manner.

The other incident, more amazing,



Gilliam — Ambassador College

Richard D. Armstrong at his desk, March 27, 1958.

involved a war veteran. He was paralyzed in his back, in his legs and both arms — helpless. He had to be moved in a wheelchair. The military hospitals had done everything for him that medical science could do. It was an incurable case. He was confined to helplessness for life, and put on a life pension for special financial support.

This man called for Dick to pray for him and ask God to perform a miracle, that he might be restored to a life of usefulness.

This was one of Dick's last acts. He did go to this man, and following the New Testament instruction in James 5:14-15, anointed him with oil, and laid hands on him as he prayed, asking the Eternal Creator to do what man was unable to do, and had pronounced impossible to be done.

This man, a former Yale football player, was healed, and quickly restored

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Him in *all things* with our MIGHT, we shall then be blessed in *material* as well as *spiritual* things — and thus be able to play an even bigger part in His work through paying tithes and giving generous offerings.

For vital information along this line, be sure to write *immediately* for our free, informative booklet entitled: "*Ending Your FINANCIAL WORRIES.*"

Even our faithfulness in obeying God's tithing law brings a promise of further *blessings* and *prosperity!* For God has said: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and *prove me now* herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and *pour you out* a BLESSING, *that there shall not be room enough to receive it!*" (Mal. 3:10).

Never forget. Even a justly earned prosperity may be stripped away from us if this prosperity causes us to *for-sake* God — or if in His perfect wisdom He chooses to punish us in this way for *any* reason. So whether in times of prosperity, or in times of persecution and want through which all righteous Christians must go, remember Jesus' command: "Seek ye *first* the kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things [our material needs] *shall* be added unto you" (Mat. 6:33).

But in this life, *work hard. Accomplish, PRODUCE!* Develop and USE your talents and your time wisely.

Learn and practice the laws of success. For — *rightly used* — God is *not* against success and accomplishment! Rather, He is their great Author!

Personal from the Editor

(Continued from page 2)

and His Law! "They profess that they know God; but in works they DENY HIM, being abominable, and disobedient, and unto every good work reprobate" (Titus 1:16).

Yes, the living ETERNAL GOD is the FIRST CAUSE! And He shall be the

CAUSE of solving all of the world's ills!

How will He do it?

Just at the moment when mankind would commit cosmocide — annihilate all human life — God will step in with Supreme Divine POWER. He shall send Jesus Christ once again back to this earth. Only, *this* time, He is coming in the supreme Power and Glory of Almighty GOD!

He is coming to *RULE ALL MANKIND* — all nations — with absolute FORCE — to set up WORLD GOVERNMENT — a super world-ruling kingdom — a literal KINGDOM OF GOD!

He will do these things:

1) Depose the invisible yet diabolical Satan who now sways this world by deception into transgressing God's Laws.

2) Set up GOD'S GOVERNMENT over all nations. It will be organized with those resurrected, or changed, from mortal to immortal at Christ's coming. That will include all who have, in this life, been spiritually begotten by the Holy Spirit of God and who have been led by God's Spirit — overcoming their own natures, growing in spiritual character during human lifetime more and more like Christ. Plus, so far as the enforcement of government goes, mankind will be FORCED to obey God's LAWS.

3) The reigning Christ will set His Hand to call the mortals of this world to real salvation. His true GOSPEL will be made known to ALL! Man's mind will be opened to understand! There will be no opposing counterfeit religions, such as those that fill the world today, leading the millions into deception and false ways. By the thousands and the millions humans will be converted — will repent, turn to GOD'S WAYS, receive His Holy Spirit.

4) There will be ONE CHURCH only, teaching the newly begotten children of God HIS WAYS, feeding them His Spiritual TRUTH, helping them overcome their human nature, filling them with God's Divine Nature.

5) There will be ONE EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM only. The school systems of this world will be abolished. The universities of this world will be replaced by

the educational system of *The WORLD TOMORROW*, already in its pioneer years — through Ambassador College with its three campuses. We realize the Living Christ, when He appears in person, will make changes and improvements. We do not claim perfection as of now — but we do know that we are on the right track — the track that runs GOD'S WAY!

There will be total reorganization of government, of commerce and industry, of science and technology, of religion, and of the social order!

The world will be ordered GOD'S WAY! The rebellion will be put down!

HUMAN NATURE WILL BE CHANGED!

Now recap:

The CAUSE of all the world's ills is HUMAN NATURE transgressing the LAWS OF GOD! God's Laws are the WAY that will CAUSE peace, happiness, every enjoyable blessing, abundant well-being! Ignorance, illiteracy, poverty will be BANISHED! Sickness and disease will be eradicated! Crime will be wiped out! People will come to UNDERSTAND the truth about marriage. Divorce and broken homes will be a thing of the past!

The hospitals will be closed. Their staff and all the doctors will be allowed to enter a more productive field, where they shall be happy. The cosmetics industry will go out of business, because women will blossom forth in such radiant health, rosy cheeks, bright, intelligent eyes and beautiful complexions that no one will resort to artificial makeup. The millions of soldiers in the armed forces of the nations will all be released for production of things that will make life enjoyable!

Yes, God Himself is the FIRST CAUSE! He will intervene, and put into effect the *causes* of everything GOOD!

Human nature will be CHANGED! God's WAY will be followed — and this CAUSE will bring the desired EFFECT of a bright UTOPIA that mankind *could* — and *should* — have had all along!

By the way, if you have not written in for your copy of that amazing, richly illustrated free booklet, *The Wonderful World Tomorrow — What it Will be Like* — why not do it now?

be coming to visit him at such a time unless he had some reason to be angry with him. Hesitantly he went to meet David and inquired how he could be of service to the ruler.

"I would like to buy this property from you," David told Ornan.

"If the king desires my property, he can have it," Ornan declared.

"I'll give you more than a fair price," David said eagerly. "I need this high spot on which to build an altar to make special sacrifices to God. If it can be done this very day, perhaps He won't let any more people die, and Jerusalem could be spared!" (II Samuel 24:18-23; I Chronicles 21:18-24.)

Ornan stared at the anxious face of the king. He wondered if selling his property could really be such a matter of life or death.

(To be continued next issue)

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 8)

to the full use of arms and legs and his whole body. He entered Ambassador College, and soon was climbing up and down ladders painting buildings. He now occupies an important executive position in God's Work, and is a member of the college faculty.

The Last Baptizing Tour

It was shortly after this incident that Dick was off, with an assistant, on a baptizing tour up the Pacific Coast. A number of people had sent in written requests for counsel with a minister, and for baptism.

At the time I was using, for an office, a very small room in what we called "the penthouse" atop the library building. The room was so small that I was having to use a small woman's boudoir table for a desk — an ordinary business desk was too large for the room.

I shall never forget, of course, how Dick came briskly running up the stairs to say good-bye.

"Well Dad," he said with cheerful enthusiasm, "I'm off on this trip."

A few days later his companion, Mr. Billingsley, called me on the telephone.

Tragedy Strikes

"Mr. Armstrong," he said in a voice that signalled even before his words that something was very wrong, "We've had a terrible accident, and Dick is in very critical condition."

Quickly I asked for all of the facts. The accident had occurred a short distance north of San Luis Obispo, which is about halfway between Los Angeles and San Francisco, on the Coast Highway. It had been a head-on collision. Both our men had been thrown completely out of the car. The right third of our car had been virtually sliced clear off. Dick had been sitting in the right front seat — often called "the death seat" — and had he not quickly moved to the left he would have been killed instantly.

As I learned later, they were driving north on the Coast Highway 101, after having baptized a man that morning. As Mr. Billingsley was driving, Dick had opened his briefcase, and was checking his list of people to visit planning their next few stops. They had been on a dual highway — one way traffic only on each side of a divided highway, with a short space in between. The divided highway had ended but somehow neither of them had noticed it. A half block or so to their left was another paved road running parallel to theirs,

which Mr. Billingsley noticed, supposing it to be the other two lanes of the divided highway.

Assuming that they were still on the divided highway with only one way traffic on their two lanes, they were driving on the left lane to pass another car. Suddenly, from over a slight hill-top, came another car in their lane heading closely directly toward them. At this precise second they were almost past the car on their right — but not far enough to turn right in front of it in order to miss the oncoming car in their lane. There was no time for that, anyway.

Dick shouted, "Turn left! Turn left!"

Mr. Billingsley had only a fraction of a second to turn partly to the left. There was not enough time to turn out of the way of the oncoming car. Two cars, for example speeding toward one another at fifty miles an hour or more, seeing each other about 150 feet away, will crash into each other in *less than one second!*

The oncoming car hit them head-on, its right side striking our men's car slightly to the right of center — crashing the oncoming car into the third car that our men were then passing. It was a three car crash!

But I didn't wait for all these de-

tails then. I got the essential details, and I was off in a flash for San Luis Obispo. Dick had been unconscious, and taken in an ambulance to a hospital in San Luis Obispo.

I had our switchboard telephone operator call our college physician, Dr. Ralph E. Merrill, asking him to be ready as I would be driving past his office in Glendale, on the way to San Luis Obispo. I asked Mr. Norman Smith, our radio studio manager, to go with me. Dr. Merrill was ready as we drove past. I drove as fast as I dared, consistent with safety.

Right then I was terribly aware of the DANGER of highway driving, and although I wanted to make the fastest time possible, caution and care in driving came first. It was a strenuous drive of approximately 200 miles.

Arriving at the hospital, we found that Dick had been transferred to another hospital — there were two hospitals in this little city.

We found him now conscious, but in very critical condition. His right arm was broken at the elbow; his pelvis had been broken badly, and they had him in traction. His jaw had been broken in three or four places; X-rays showed that his heart had been knocked over to the right — to the middle or slightly right of the middle of his chest; his left lung had been collapsed. Mr. Billingsley had been examined, and released — not sufficiently injured to remain in the hospital.

Dick wanted to rely on God for healing, without medical aid. The doctors asked for a conference with me and Dr. Merrill. They explained that Dick was already in their care and to protect their reputation and that of the hospital, they had to administer medical aid or else have him moved, in which case he probably would die before we could get him home.

Dr. Merrill, who himself had been healed by direct prayer, and understood both sides of this problem, advised us against moving him in his very critical condition. The hospital doctors agreed to give him the very minimum of medical aid consistent with their own and the hospital's protection. I learned later, however, that in practice that

meant giving him everything "medicine" knew how to give. It was a very difficult decision to make — but with so many bones broken it certainly seemed that we would be directly *causing* his death to move him out of the traction and other trappings and contraptions that they had him in.

Then followed one of the most tense, strenuous week's vigil of my life. I telephoned my wife, and she with Lois, Dick's wife, and their two and one-half month old son came to San Luis Obispo on the train. Of course Mr. Smith and I had anointed and prayed for Dick immediately. It was a week of almost constant prayer.

Registered nurses were required to be in constant attendance around the clock. We had one "R.N." as they are called in hospitals, at the college and another had applied for entrance to Ambassador College that autumn. By telephone, I arranged for these two to come immediately to the hospital, and the hospital supplied the third nurse. We preferred to have our own nurses at his side so far as possible.

It was too agonizing a week to go into in detail. Dr. Merrill had to return to Glendale, but the rest of us remained in the hotel in San Luis Obispo, to be in as constant attendance as possible. Lois had brought a friend, Helen Murray, as her name was then (she has since been married) with her.

The accident occurred on July 23, 1958. By evening of July 29, a very serious decision had to be made. Dick's kidneys were not functioning enough to keep him alive much longer. The doctors at San Luis Obispo had called specialists from U.C.L.A. Medical Center to come up for consultation. They told me that it would be necessary to attempt to remove Dick to the Medical Center in Westwood (Los Angeles) where they could use an artificial kidney to stimulate normal action by his own kidneys. By carrying him suspended in traction on the special kind of pallet "bed" that he was strapped on, driving slowly in an ambulance through the night, they felt that they could successfully move him to the Los Angeles Medical Center. Our two nurses and one or more of their doctors went

along in the ambulance. Also, Mr. Norman Smith, who had remained the week with me went along with them.

We tried to get a little sleep through part of that night rising and leaving about 5:00 a.m. for Los Angeles. We felt we should arrive not too much later than the ambulance, since it was to drive very slowly.

During the week, Dick had had various ones of us read the Bible to him. In spite of the pain, and the terrible condition, he kept in good spirits. Once, in prayer, he began thanking God for the many, many blessings that had been lavished on him. The nurse in attendance said that this continued a long time — he had so very MANY things to be thankful for.

I had typed out a number of Biblical PROMISES that God had made for us, from various parts of the Bible, for our nurses to read to Dick in the ambulance when he was awake.

As we approached the Los Angeles area on the morning of July 30, strange premonitions seemed to come into my mind. I didn't tell the others. I didn't want to cause them any concern, worry, or lack of faith. This I had to fight out within my own mind, by prayer and mental concentration. Finally, it seemed that I had won a victory over these premonitions and I had gotten my mind again into a state of FAITH.

We drove into the U.C.L.A. Medical Center parking lot. We left the others in the car while Lois and I went to see Dick or to get a report on his condition. As we approached the entrance, Mr. Smith and our two nurses approached us, with the news that just before they could get the artificial kidney connected, Dick had died.

There were present some of the most famous surgeons and specialists in the nation. They cut Dick open near the heart and tried to massage his heart back into action — they tried frantically everything that such specialists know, but to no avail.

Dick's body had been sent to a mortuary in Pasadena.

It hit Lois as if she had been shot. I grabbed her, steadied her.

"Steady, Lois," I said as calmly as I

could. "Remember you have another very precious little life to nurse and keep alive, now. You must keep calm so that your milk will not be disturbed."

Lois responded bravely, like the "trouper" that she is. Then we discussed how to break the news to Mrs. Armstrong. We tried to break it gently so it wouldn't come as too much of a shock. We tried to keep normal composure.

"They've taken Dick back to Pasadena," I said, trying to be casual as if everything was OK. But no one ever

could mislead my wife. She almost fainted — for she *knew* that we were only trying to ease the blow. But, she always was a real "trouper" too, and she quickly recovered without going to pieces — though naturally wounded to the very depths.

I am sorry I have to record this, but if I am to record the events of my life, I cannot omit the more tragic and unpleasant ones. But I think I shall beg off, now, and leave the remainder of this traumatic incident for the next installment, which I shall be able to end on a happier note.

MOTH-EATEN EVOLUTION

(Continued from page 6)

Are they REALLY proof of evolution? Let's look at the facts.

Since the Industrial Revolution large areas of the earth have become polluted by grit, grime and smog. In heavily industrialized areas this smoke and soot can be measured in TONS per square mile — *per month!*

Sheffield, England, for example, has been smothered with as much as FIFTY TONS in one month.

The smoke particles kill foliage and pollute the lichens. The boughs and trunks of trees become bare and BLACK.

Enter the famous *peppered moth*.

This moth occurs in two forms: a light one (*Biston betularia*) and a dark form (*carbonaria*).

A curious thing has been happening over the past fifty to one hundred years.

For example, in the Manchester, England, area during 1848 some 99% of the peppered moths were WHITE! Fifty years later, 99% of the peppered moths were BLACK. The blacker the area became, the greater was the spread of the black version of the peppered moth.

The ratio, has apparently stabilized at 90% dark forms to 10% light forms in British industrial areas such as Birmingham.

What's the *significance* of all this?

Biologists and entomologists claimed: "This is *evolution in action!*" These moths, we are asked to believe, provide "the MOST STRIKING INSTANCE of evolution ever actually witnessed in any or-

ganism, animal or plant!" (*The Evolution of Life*, article, "Evolution in Progress," Vol. 1, Sol Tax, editor.)

There you have it!

The authorities — and they HAVE studied the peppered moth — tell us it is a direct proof of evolution.

But is it really "evolution"?

Getting to the Trunk of the Tree

We want to hear it from the evolutionists themselves — so let's see what Julian Huxley has to say about it:

"There is the remarkable case of what is called industrial melanism — the FACT that during the past hundred years many different species of moths have become virtually black in industrial towns, while remaining light and protectively colored in the countryside.

"Here, again, the new conditions had *nothing whatever to do with the ORIGIN* of the mutation which results in melanism. There were ALWAYS A FEW rare melanics [black ones] . . . and the new conditions merely provided them with their opportunity" (*Evolution In Action*, pages 39, 40).

Oh, oh! Problem Number One.

Did you catch it?

There are ALWAYS *some* black or "melanic" moths in certain varieties — just as there are the proverbial black sheep. In other words, no new species came into existence. Not even a gene had changed!

Now look at this short admission

from another modern writer about this so-called "proof" of evolution.

"There was also the case of the peppered moth . . . it was believed that the dark form is more vital, but that it had been at a disadvantage until smoke darkened the landscape. When the grime of the cities offered protection, its superior viability reasserted itself and it rapidly spread.

"Natural selection was always at work, shaping, forming, adapting [according to evolutionists]. But NO NEW CHARACTERS, no new trees, NO DIFFERENT MOTHS could be seen emerging from the process" (*Man, Time, Fossils*, Ruth More, pages 186-187).

Ah, so they are still peppered moths!

But further — not even the dark ones were new types. Dark ones had *already existed* but formerly were more readily found by birds. But now they were able to spread more rapidly in soot-darkened areas. Not only were the dark moths more hardy, but the light ones were NO LONGER protected by their coloration from birds. At a DOUBLE disadvantage, they diminished in numbers.

But there is no evolution here!

This is simply the increasing and decreasing in numbers of two color forms that had long existed.

But the point we make is this.

The peppered moth has within its genetic makeup a dominant gene that transmits — somehow, in a manner not completely understood by science — the color black to some of its offspring.

But it isn't as simple as that.

That gene — or whatever it is — does much, much more than just determine the wing color of the moth.

Let's read it in the words of a well-known researcher:

"The mutant gene [which, apparently, has always existed — since black moths have always been seen], however, does more than just simply control the coloration of the moth. The same gene (or others closely linked with it in the hereditary material) also gives rise to *physiological and even behavioral traits!*"

After describing some of the intri-