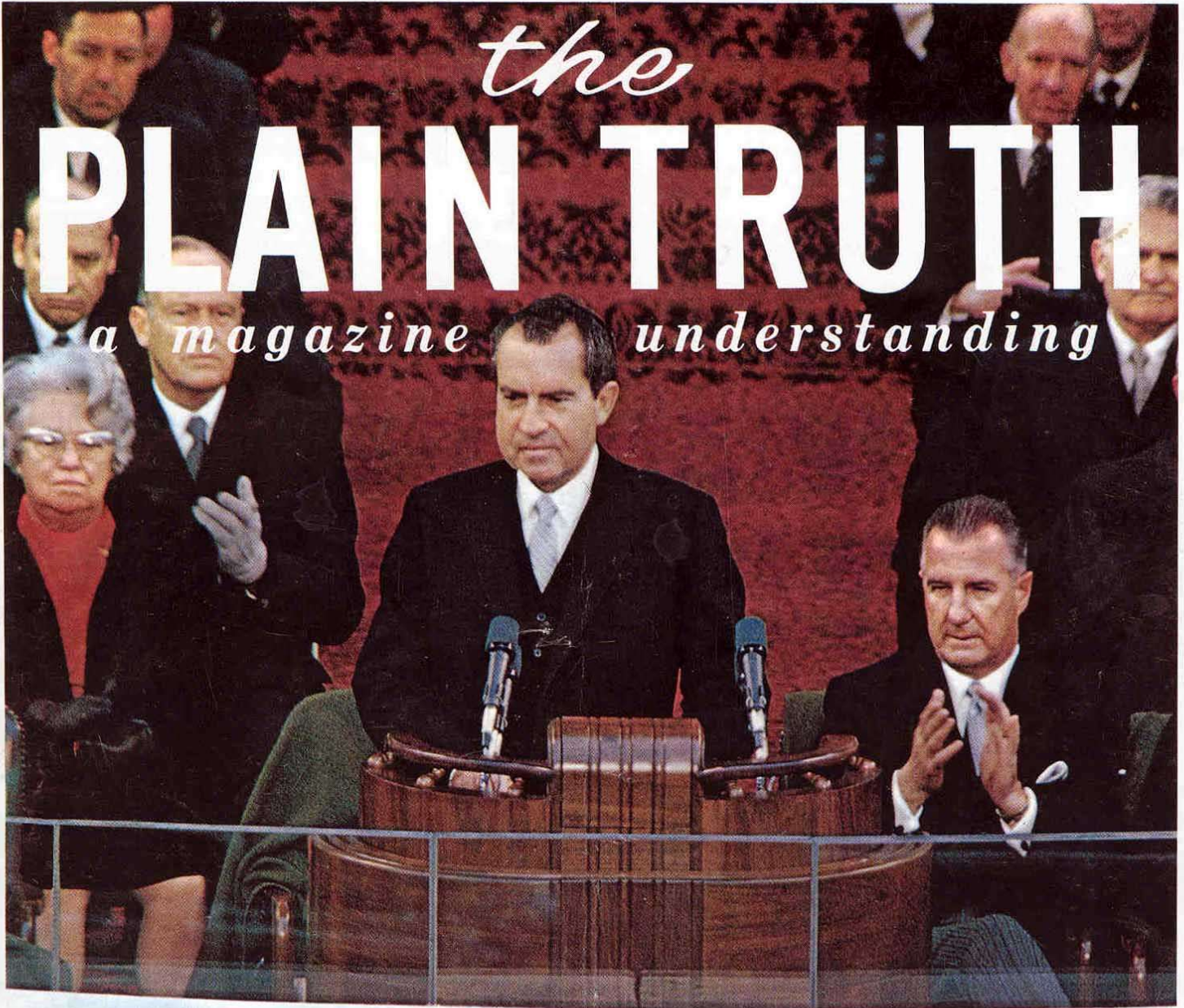


*the*  
**PLAIN TRUTH**

*a magazine understanding*





# What our READERS SAY

## Crisis in India

"I have been one of those, whose curiosity has naturally been aroused by your timely advertisements in the October and November issues of the *Reader's Digest*. The events we are witnessing in India and in several other trouble spots of the world should cause anxiety to any thinking mind. It would be nice if some enlightened person or agency could decipher the hidden meaning behind these. It is in this context that I would like to go through the pages of *The PLAIN TRUTH*. I shall be happy to receive copies of the same and as one who aspires for success, I would also like to have a copy of the booklet *Seven Laws of Success*."

A. M., Indore,  
M. P., India

## Discrimination

"I would like to express my feelings on your November article, 'Personal from the Editor.' I am a Negro and I've lived in the South most of my life — so I know what it really feels like to be discriminated against. I am 21 years of age and at the present, serving in the armed forces overseas. I think that if more people would read your article, it would help them to understand what is really happening in the world today and thus, propose a solution to the many problems which are constantly arising. I think that this will help everyone on an individual basis as to what is best for them.

"I'm sure there's no individual who would like to live a life of violence due to the many racial indifferences. I feel that after reading and understanding your article, many would change their outlook as to the social conditions in their community. I might add that your article has really helped me to better understand the problems of today's racial disturbances. I can't truly express my feelings as to the thought that there's finally someone who has really

brought forth a challenge for the many people of the world."

Bobby K.,  
APO, San Francisco, California

## Pollution

"I wish to take this opportunity to compliment your son, Garner Ted, for the series of fine talks he gave some time ago on the subjects of air and water pollution. I have spent 20 years of my life as a public health engineer concerned with the urgent stream pollution problems in southeastern Pennsylvania."

Frank K.,  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

## Education

"Thank you so much for your thoughtful consideration by fully explaining the origin of *The PLAIN TRUTH* and enlightening me about Ambassador College. It's a wonderful consolation knowing there is one college (seemingly) nationwide that has students who have high morality, respectability for both themselves and their teachers — students who are mature enough to realize that they are in college for an education, not to stage senseless demonstrations for whatever might enter their mind at any moment."

Phyllis S.,  
Lynn, Massachusetts

## Vietnam

"I am in the United States Army stationed in Saigon. I read your article on Vietnam in the May, 1968, edition of *The PLAIN TRUTH* and feel that I have learned more from that article than the past months I've spent here in Vietnam."

Leo W.,  
APO, San Francisco, California

## Evolution

"I have been disturbed by the tremendous amount of time which you devote to refutation of the theory of evolution

(Continued on page 31)

## the PLAIN TRUTH

a magazine of understanding

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### EDITOR

HERBERT W. ARMSTRONG

### EXECUTIVE EDITOR

Garner Ted Armstrong

### MANAGING EDITOR

Herman L. Hoeh

### SENIOR EDITOR

Roderick C. Meredith

### Associate Editors

Albert J. Portune David Jon Hill

Regional Editors: U. K.: Raymond F. McNair; Aust.: C. Wayne Cole; S. Africa: Ernest Williams; Germany: Frank Schnee; Philippines: Gerald Waterhouse; Switzerland: Colin Wilkins; Latin America: Enrique Ruiz.

Contributing Editors: Gary L. Alexander, Dibar K. Apartian, Robert C. Boraker, William F. Dankenbring, Charles V. Dorothy, Jack R. Elliott, Vern L. Farrow, Gunar Freibergs, Robert E. Gentet, Paul W. Kroll, Ernest L. Martin, Gerhard O. Marx, L. Leroy Neff, Richard F. Plache, Richard H. Sedliacik, Lynn E. Torrance, Eugene M. Walter, Basil Wolverton, Clint C. Zimmerman.

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Paul W. Kroll, Layout Editor

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ADDRESS COMMUNICATIONS to the Editor at the nearest address below:

United States: P.O. Box 111, Pasadena, California 91109.

Canada: P.O. Box 44, Station A, Vancouver 1, B. C.

México: Institución Ambassador, Apartado Postal 5-595, México, D. F.

United Kingdom and Europe: P.O. Box 111, St. Albans, Herts., England.

South Africa: P.O. Box 1060, Johannesburg.

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# Personal from the Editor

**I**N DECEMBER I was privileged to visit Japan for the first time. It was my third 'round-the-world trip. Japan, however, had always been missed. On this visit I was privileged, also, to be the luncheon guest of Prince Mikasa, brother of the Emperor.

As most of our readers know, *The WORLD TOMORROW* program is now broadcast on radio in every inhabited continent on earth. But it is not, yet, broadcast into every nation. The televised edition of *The WORLD TOMORROW* is now under way in full color, on a limited number of stations. Its coverage will be gradually increased until we reach full coverage in the United States, Canada, and whatever other countries possible.

But we are now making preliminary plans to release the program on major radio stations in Japan, in the Japanese language. A Japanese department has been set up in Pasadena, headed by Mr. Osamu Gotoh, a native of Japan. His father was a man of some status in Japan. Our Mr. Gotoh, through his father's connections and prominence, has a rather wide acquaintance with people in high position throughout the Orient. Already our Japanese department has translated several of our most-asked-for booklets.

I had flown around the world twice before, but this was my first visit to Japan. Arrangements had been made to meet Mr. Gotoh in Tokyo. He had gone on before, with appointments en route in Manila, Singapore, and Hong Kong.

I travelled in the opposite direction, first to our campus in England. With me were Dr. Herman L. Hoeh, Dean of Faculties at the Pasadena campus of Ambassador College, and Mr. Stanley R. Rader, our chief legal counsel and financial consultant. We were joined in England by Mr. Charles F. Hunting, Bursar of the college in Britain. Then we flew on to Jerusalem.

Ambassador College had been invited by the Hebrew University in Jerusalem to joint participation in a most important scientific project. You will hear more of that in later issues of *The PLAIN TRUTH*. This visit was to conclude final arrangements. Incidentally, Hebrew University is, I believe, the recognized leading institution of higher learning in the Middle East. Student enrollment is 13,000. We noticed, while on their campus, that they have a number of things in common with Ambassador College. We saw no hippies, oddballs or freaks. We saw serious students who take life seriously, look forward with confidence and hope, and keep busy preparing for that future.

From Jerusalem we flew back to Nicosia, Cyprus, where negotiations had been under way purchasing time on Cyprus Radio. We maintain an office in Nicosia.

From there, Mr. Rader and I were flown to Beirut, where we transferred to a Pan Am plane for Hong Kong and Tokyo, joining Mr. Gotoh at Tokyo International Airport. We broke up the long, tiresome flight with a 24-hour stopover at Hong Kong, where we had a meeting with *Reader's Digest* representatives.

Mr. Gotoh informed us that Prince Mikasa had invited us to be his guest at luncheon that same day. Our plane had been due in Tokyo about 9 p.m. on a Thursday night, but it was behind schedule and our arrival was after 1 a.m. Friday.

Actually, the Prince is the highest ranking personage one can meet in Japan. The Emperor is not contacted except by his family, top government officials, or, possibly chiefs of state of important nations.

The luncheon was planned for a leading downtown hotel. He received Mr. Gotoh, Mr. Rader and me in the hotel lobby, escorted us first to a high

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Black Star

### OUR COVER

U. S. President Richard M. Nixon addresses the nation during inauguration. To right, in photo, but at the President's left, is Vice President Spiro Agnew. Photographers asked to take this photo from another angle. But extremely tight security prevented all photographers from freely moving about. In foreground is the official Seal of the President of the United States.



floor lounge, then to a dining room. I believe it was on the top floor.

We found that Prince Mikasa speaks very good English. He is quiet, very courteous and warm in manner without losing dignity. Everyone bowed deeply as he passed by.

Following a luncheon, American style, the Prince joined us in the car we had engaged, directed the driver to the Palace entrance. At the gate armed and uniformed guards appeared to be denying entrance; then, recognizing the Prince sitting with me in the back seat, bowed deeply and motioned us in. The palace grounds are perhaps the largest and most beautifully landscaped of any royal palace in the world. We were driven through many beautiful areas, then back to a point just inside the entrance.

Another car was waiting there. It was not a large limousine, but a very high quality and luxurious smaller car, chauffeur-driven of course. Prince Mikasa's wife stepped out, came forward, and the Prince presented us to her. Of course Mr. Gotoh gave the usual Japanese bow, but Princess Mikasa smiling cordially, simply extended her hand to Mr. Rader and me, meeting us in our own American manner. After exchanging a few friendly words, the Prince joined his wife in their car—he had explained to Mr. Gotoh before our arrival in Tokyo that he had a 2 p.m. appoint-

ment—and we returned in our car to our hotel.

That night I was awakened about 3 a.m. with a very high fever. That was the first I heard of the Hong Kong flu. I was confined to bed the entire day. Apparently I had brought a bit of the Hong Kong flu with me—we had stopped off 24 hours in Hong Kong. But it was only a bit. I recovered quickly. And by Monday I was able to take a fast-train ride to the city of Osaka.

Some of our people in our Buildings and Grounds Department, and our Interior Decorating Department, had wanted me to visit a factory there which manufactures rugs, drapery material and such things, thinking we might effect great savings in the purchase of such items for some of our new buildings now under construction on our three campuses.

I had read about the new streamlined trains running into and out of Tokyo. They travel at speeds apparently around 160 miles per hour. I had not realized the Island of Honshu, the main island of Japan, was so mountainous. Our train flashed through numerous tunnels—some quite long. Although we were slowed down considerably through the tunnels, our average running time for the trip was faster than 100 m.p.h.

Downtown Tokyo, now the largest city in the world, is much like our largest American cities, except it does

not have as many of the taller "skyscrapers." There is one large office building, probably 40 stories or above. But very many 12, 15, or 20 stories, and continuing, seemingly, for miles in either direction. Population now over 10 million. The residence section, along the rail route, was made up mostly of very small frame houses, crowded very close together—very small yards, or none at all.

On Saturday night, about dusk, I felt well enough to leave bed and dress. I took a short walk a few blocks. It seemed to be a gay night with Japanese young people—walking gayly in massive crowds, usually couples—many arm-in-arm. Romance is simply human, not exclusive to any one race or country. There were many motion picture theatres in the district near our hotel.

Tuesday morning Mr. Rader, Mr. Gotoh and I left Tokyo on a Pan Am flight, stopping over one night in Honolulu to break up the long trip—then next morning flying back to Los Angeles.

It was while we were in Tokyo that Mr. Gotoh told me he had made arrangements, while in Singapore, for me to have a meeting there with the Prime Minister of that new little island republic, Lee Kuan Yew. Mr. Gotoh is a friend of this remarkable young Prime Minister.

Actually, Mr. Gotoh had made a definite appointment for me to be in Singapore in about ten days. This was quite impossible—there is the pressure of heavy responsibilities on me, you know—and poor Mr. Gotoh was forced to go to great lengths to communicate with his friend the Prime Minister and save face for having assumed he could obligate me without my knowledge.

However, I do, emphatically, want to meet this very remarkable Prime Minister of Singapore. He has accomplished a most remarkable achievement. It is a BIG STORY, which I want, in a later issue, to tell for our readers. So if Lee Kuan Yew will be willing to see me later, at a time when it is possible for me to meet with him, I shall greatly enjoy writing up this remarkable, and, I think, thrilling story. There's a great lesson in it.



Wide World Photo

Aerial view of modern, bustling downtown area of Tokyo, with world-famed Ginza Street.