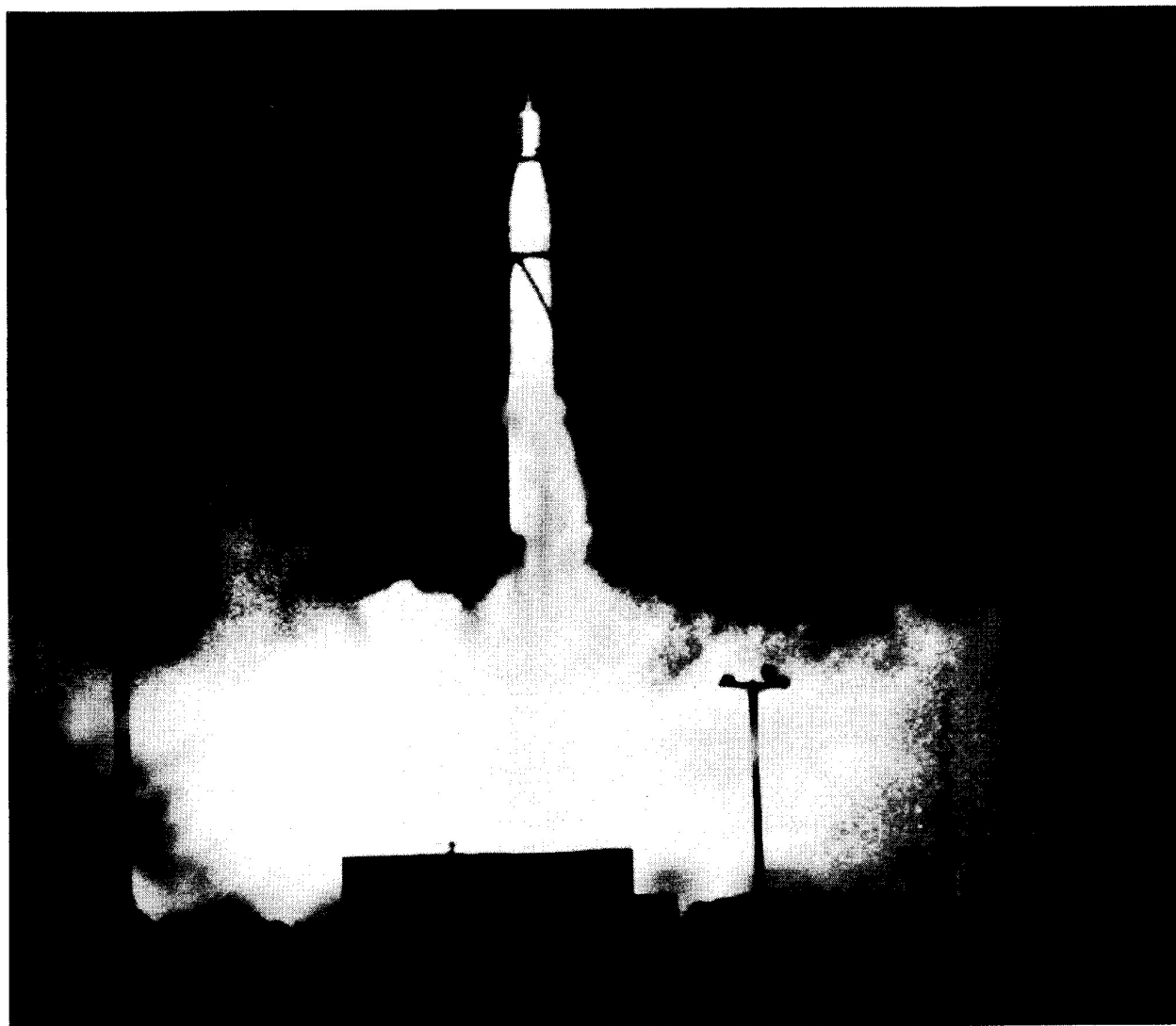


the
PLAIN TRUTH
a magazine of understanding

VOLUME XXIII, NUMBER 3

MARCH, 1958



—Wide World Photo
AMERICA'S FIRST EARTH SATELLITE heads toward outer space. Here pictured is the successful launching by Jupiter-C rocket of the "Explorer" satellite. Who is now winning the struggle for control of the universe? Read the lead article in this issue for the answer!

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VOL. XXIII NO. 3

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—Wide World Photo

Instruments being installed in "Explorer" satellite. Two transmitters, one at top and one below in the sleeve, are to convey scientific information to tracking stations. Scientists hope to learn if it will be safe for human beings to venture into outer space.

America's First Earth Satellite!

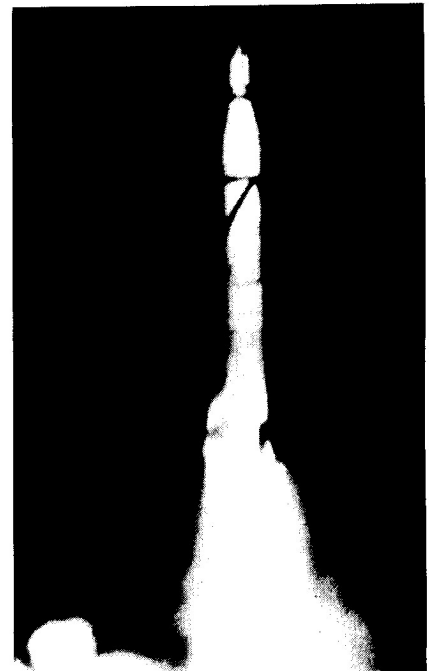


—Wide World Photo

Scientists hold aloft the duplicate of "Explorer" satellite. Unlike first Russian satellite, which has already fallen, the American satellite is expected by some scientists to stay in orbit around earth for possibly 10 years! The scientists pictured above are, from left, Dr. William Pickering, Dr. James van Allen, and Dr. Wernher von Braun. Von Braun is German-born scientist who designed Jupiter-C. He also worked on Hitler's V-2 rocket during World War II.

Flame pours out from missile as it roars skywards to put first U. S. satellite into outer space. Steam from intense heat trails rocket. The cylinder above the top black mark is the spin-table section which hurled satellite, perched atop it, into orbit.

—Wide World Photo



Where Will the Millennium Be Spent?

In Heaven? or on Earth?

by Herbert W. Armstrong

WHERE are the saints of God going to REIGN for the coming thousand years?

Some say: "On the Earth!"

Others say, "Up in heaven! All unsaved people shall be destroyed by the brightness of Christ's coming. The earth will be desolate during this thousand years."

But **WHAT DOES THE WORD OF GOD SAY?**

Will you notice, now, Revelation 20:6: "Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God, and of Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years."

This THOUSAND YEARS is commonly called "the MILLENNIUM." But the question we now want to settle—and settle it rightly out of God's Word—is, **WHERE** shall we SPEND that thousand years? And over **WHOM** shall we reign?

What Are the Facts?

The facts of the resurrection and second coming of Christ are plainly expressed in I Thes. 4:14-17, and I Cor. 15:52. The dead in Christ are resurrected, and the living in Christ are changed, and all are caught up to MEET the Lord in the clouds, in the air of the earth's atmosphere.

But the question is, **WHERE DO WE GO FROM THERE?**

Now, in order to reign, these saints must have someone to reign OVER. To rule is to RULE over. A king reigns over his subjects. The subjects are always of inferior station and power to the king. The king is in authority OVER his subjects. And so, whether in heaven or on earth, there will have to be someone of INFERIOR RANK—of LOWER POSITION, over whom the saints shall have POWER and AUTHORITY! Now WHO will the immortal saints reign over? And *where* will they reign?

Notice Rev. 3:21. Jesus said: "To him

that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in His throne."

Jesus spoke those words. He says that He is, at this time, sitting in WHOSE throne?—notice it—He says "as I . . . AM set down with my FATHER in HIS throne." The Father's throne is in heaven. The heavens have received Jesus UNTIL the times of restitution of all things (Acts 3:21). During this age He is sitting on HIS FATHER'S throne. And HIS FATHER'S THRONE IS IN HEAVEN! as the Scriptures plainly state.

TWO Thrones in Heaven?

Then, my friends, **WHERE WILL JESUS' THRONE BE**, when He LEAVES His Father's throne?—when the times of restitution of all things comes?—and when He sits on HIS OWN throne? He does not say that the saints shall sit with Him on the Father's throne *in heaven*. He says they shall sit with Him IN HIS THRONE. Will His throne, too, be in heaven? Will there be TWO thrones in heaven? Will Jesus have a throne there, competing with the Father?

A Kingdom with TWO thrones is a kingdom divided, and Jesus said a kingdom divided against itself cannot stand. Jesus is not now, at this time, sitting on HIS own throne, but on HIS FATHER'S throne, reigning WITH His Father in exactly the same manner the saints shall sit with Him, on HIS throne, reigning with Him.

Where, then, will HIS throne be?

Why, we read in Luke 1:30-32 that Jesus will be given the throne of DAVID. And DAVID'S THRONE IS ON THE EARTH! According to Jer. 23:5 and Ezek. 21:27, that throne, which will be located in the city of Jerusalem, ON THIS EARTH, is to be given to JESUS, whose right it is.

Now notice carefully. GOD'S throne is in heaven. DAVID'S throne is existing

today on EARTH. At THIS time now, Jesus is on HIS FATHER'S throne, *in heaven*—but when the saints reign for a thousand years, they shall be sitting with Him, on HIS throne, the throne of DAVID, which throne is located ON THE EARTH!

Saints to Rule the Nations!

Now notice Rev. 2:26-27: "And he that overcometh . . . will I give POWER over the NATIONS, and he shall RULE them with a rod of iron." Notice it!—these same overcomers who shall reign with Jesus ON HIS THRONE, are to be given POWER over other people. And the ones they shall RULE are THE NATIONS. The nations of THIS EARTH! Can you conceive of nations in heaven so sinful they need to be RULED with a rod of iron?

Then again, notice Luke 1:33: "And He—Jesus—shall reign over THE HOUSE OF JACOB forever." It is the HOUSE OF JACOB—the nations of Israel and Judah—whom God has BLINDED during this time (Rom. 11:7-8), whose blindness shall be removed and who shall find salvation (Rom. 11:25-26), when God sets His Hand again the SECOND TIME to recover the remnant of His people Israel (Isa. 11:11), during the times of restitution of all things! What a glorious GOSPEL! What wonderful GOOD NEWS!

Now notice one more text which tells in the PLAINEST OF LANGUAGE *when* the saints shall reign. Remember they are to reign OVER—to rule the nations. They shall reign *a thousand years*. Now turn to Rev. 5:10, and let us see whether we shall be willing to believe the plain words of GOD. Here we read of a new song about Christ who redeemed "men of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation and hast made them unto our God kings and priests: and they shall reign ON THE EARTH!"

There it is, properly translated and in PLAIN LANGUAGE. "They shall reign

ON THE EARTH." God give us willingness to believe it!

How Jesus Will Return to Earth!

Let us see now HOW Jesus will return to earth. In Acts 1:9-11, we read: "And when He [Jesus] had spoken those things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven."

We know He shall return at the close of this age, just prior to the battle at Jerusalem which climaxes this world's defiance of God's rule. His coming is described in the 19th Chapter of Revelation, beginning the 11th verse. All nations are gathered against Jerusalem for this great battle, their armies having previously assembled at Armageddon (notice also Rev. 16:13-16). This same battle is described in the 14th chapter of the Book of Zechariah.

Notice it: "Behold the day of the Lord cometh . . . for I will gather all nations against Jerusalem to battle" (Zech. 14:1-2). This can be only the last battle of the great day of God Almighty, for it is the only time described in Scripture where ALL NATIONS are to be gathered against Jerusalem for battle, prior to the millennium.

Now notice the 3rd and 4th verses: "Then shall the Lord go forth"—second coming of Christ—"and fight against those nations . . . and His feet shall stand in that day upon the Mount of Olives, which is before Jerusalem on the east." Notice it—Jesus' feet shall stand upon the Mount of Olives—WHEN? It says "IN THAT DAY"—not a thousand years AFTER that day when this battle is being fought, but IN that day.

And so we see Jesus shall so come in like manner as He went, just as the Scriptures say. When He went, He was standing on the Mount of Olives. He was visibly caught up. A cloud received Him out of the disciples' sight. As many Scriptures affirm, He shall COME with clouds. And in the very DAY of

the battle before Jerusalem, Jesus' feet shall stand once more on the Mount of Olives! Yes, He is coming AS HE WENT. He WENT from the Mount of Olives, and He shall RETURN to the Mount of Olives!

Now will He remain on the earth from that time, or immediately return to heaven? Notice verse 8: "And it shall be IN THAT DAY, that living waters [salvation, thru the Holy Spirit] shall go out from Jerusalem . . . in summer and in winter shall it be." Beginning from that very day when He comes, this event, the work of the times of restitution of all things, shall continue on thru SUMMER, and thru WINTER!

Shall the land be desolate and uninhabited from that time on for a thousand years?

Notice verse 10: "All the land shall be turned as a plain from Geba to Rimmon south of Jerusalem: AND IT SHALL BE LIFTED UP, AND INHABITED."

And again notice in the 16th verse, those left of the heathen, *Gentile nations* whose people were not destroyed in the battle at Armageddon, "shall even go up FROM YEAR TO YEAR to worship the KING, the Lord of hosts, and to keep the feast of tabernacles." Here we find the picture of these nations being ruled over WITH A ROD OF IRON—notice verses 17-19—when Jesus is KING over all the earth (verse 9), sitting on David's throne and when the resurrected and immortal saints are reigning WITH Him a thousand years, ON THE EARTH, ruling THESE NATIONS from year to year—notice it—from YEAR TO YEAR, from the time of the second coming of Christ! How plain!

And notice, too, that the nations which come from year to year are not altogether obedient—observe, in verse 17-19 how God will punish those who will refuse to obey. So these are not immortal saints. They are GENTILES. And notice carefully that these mortal sinning Gentiles shall be required to come up to JERUSALEM—and Jerusalem is ON THE EARTH. And it is AT THE TIME when Jesus Christ has returned to rule as KING of Kings, and LORD of Lords—yet future. It cannot be BEFORE the millennium. It cannot be AFTER it. It MUST be during the millennium. And the

place is ON THE EARTH. Here, my friends, are unanswerable Scriptures!

Will Israel Ever Accept Christ and Be Saved?

Now what about the JEWS? What about ISRAEL? Has God cast them eternally away? Some seem to think so. What do the SCRIPTURES say?

Back in the 26th chapter of Leviticus we read how God warned His chosen race that IF they would not obey Him, He would PUNISH THEM—for a duration of 2520 years! Not with eternal loss of salvation—but a duration of 2520 long years—the prophetic "seven times" mentioned in verse 28. The children of Israel became divided into TWO NATIONS—one called the House of Israel, the TEN tribes—the other the House of JUDAH, consisting of Judah and Benjamin, called the Jews. Israel sinned first, and was driven among the Gentiles, losing their identity. The world today commonly believes they are Gentiles.

Then Judah sinned worse than Israel, and the Jews were taken to Babylon B.C. 604-585. God took away national dominance from Judah, and turned it over to the Gentiles.

Now I want you to study carefully one of the most wonderful, important chapters in all the Bible—the eleventh of Romans. Notice the question in verse 1: Has God cast away the Israelites? In verse 2 Paul says "NO!" Study verses 7 and 8. A few of them accepted salvation, but the rest were BLINDED—and—note it—GOD blinded them! Notice verse 11. They have not stumbled that they should FALL, or lose salvation, but salvation has come to the Gentiles—WHY?—to provoke Israel to JEALOUSY, so they, too, will turn. Notice verse 15—they are to be received again—and as life from the dead. Verse 23 says those who abide not still in unbelief shall YET receive salvation. Now study carefully beginning verse 25: "Blindness in part is happened until Israel"—HOW LONG? Forever? No—note it—"UNTIL the fulness of the Gentiles be come in"—the end of this age during which God is calling a people from among the Gentiles to bear His name (Acts 15:14). And so, says verse 26, "all Israel SHALL BE SAVED"—how? "As it is

written, There shall come out of Sion the Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob." The Deliverer, Jesus Christ, is coming again!

When He comes, the Gentile times will be over—the BLINDNESS will be removed from the Israelites—and their opportunity—their FIRST chance—of salvation will then come to those whom God had blinded! This is at the time when He comes to REIGN on HIS THRONE—the throne of David, with the saints made immortal reigning and ruling with Him—and the time is DURING THE THOUSAND YEARS!

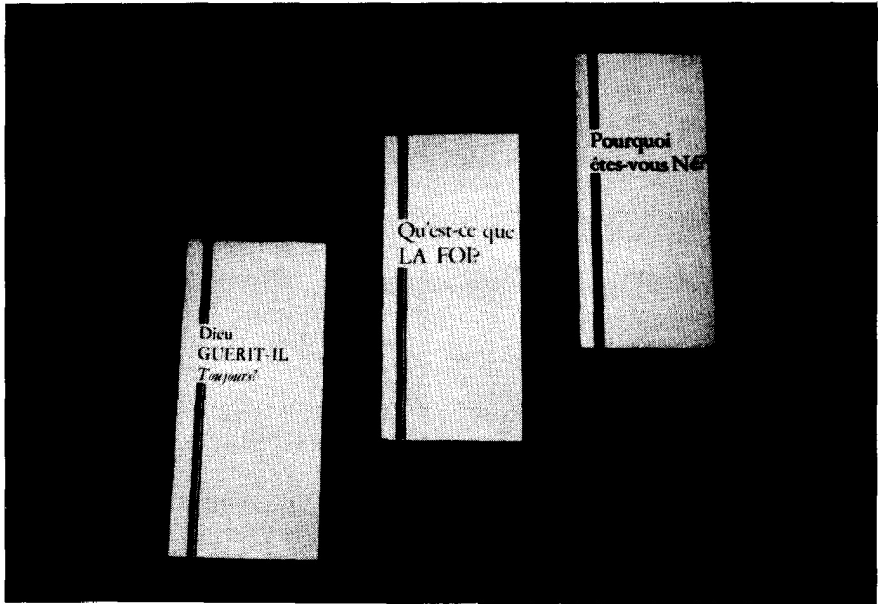
Notice verse 31. These blinded Israelites have not now, in this age, received mercy, that thru the mercy of the Gentiles saved in this age, they MAY, THEN, obtain mercy and salvation. How? Because these saved Gentiles will then be kings and priests, assisting in this wonderful work!

WHAT Will the Millennium Be Like?

Now compare what we read with the wonderful 11th chapter of Isaiah. This is the time when (verse 11) God is going to set His hand again the SECOND TIME to recover the remnant of HIS PEOPLE, who have been dispersed around the world. It is the time when they shall be regathered to the Holy Land—a time yet future. Observe verse 1: the Branch is Jesus Christ.

Observe that He shall, at this time, RULE and REIGN (verse 4). Now when is this time? Verse 6: the time when wild animals are so tame that wolves and lambs play together—when leopards lie down peacefully with little kids—the calf and the young lion—and a little child shall lead them, unharmed. Verse 7, the lion will no longer eat raw meat—but HAY like the ox. Now wild animals will not be this tame BEFORE the millennium. It will be during, or AFTER the thousand years, then. Will these wild animals be taken to HEAVEN?—or will this take place ON EARTH?

Observe the 8th verse: there will be NURSING babies, and weaned babies there unharmed as they play with the most deadly snakes. At this time, then, BABIES ARE BEING BORN. Will there be NURSING babies IN HEAVEN? Will there be nursing babes in the promised NEW EARTH—after the thousand years?



Nous sommes heureux d'informer nos lecteurs que nous tenons à la disposition de ceux qui nous en font la demande une copie des livrets suivants, traduits en français:

"Dieu guérit-Il toujours?"
 "Qu'est-ce que la Foi?"
 "Pourquoi êtes-vous né?"

THINK! Will babes be playing, without harm, with deadly snakes BEFORE the millennium?

No! This MUST be during the thousand years, and it MUST be ON THE EARTH!—not in heaven as Ellen G. White teaches in her deceptive book "The Great Controversy."

Now come to verse 9. Animals will not be killing one another for food, and the WHOLE EARTH will then be FULL of the knowledge of the Lord!

That cannot be PRIOR to the millennium. The earth could not be full of the knowledge of the Lord if it were then desolate, and without an inhabitant! This proves the place of the thousand years is ON THE EARTH!—not in heaven as Seventh Day Adventists teach.

And now notice, in THAT DAY—the very same day when wild animals are tamed—when children are still being born—and when the EARTH is full of the knowledge of the Lord, and when the Lord is reigning and ruling with a rod of iron—verse 11 says that in THAT DAY—that very same time—the Lord shall set His hand again the SECOND TIME to recover the remnant of His people, Israel!

And in THAT SAME DAY (verse 10) the Gentiles shall seek Christ the "root of Jesse"—and so there will be GENTILES present, seeking the Lord and His salvation! Study verse 12. Jesus shall assemble the outcasts of Israel, and gather the dispersed of Judah. It is the time of the great REGATHERING OF ISRAEL AND JUDAH! And notice verse 14—during this same time the Israelites shall spoil, or conquer the nations of the east, and lay hands on the Edomites, the Moabites, and the Ammonites!

The End of HUMAN Reign

After the national punishment of the Jews, God turned the reign of world government over to a succession of GENTILE kingdoms. There were to be just FOUR great universal world-ruling kingdoms—The Chaldean Empire, called "BABYLON"; the Persian Empire; Alexander's Grecio-Macedonian Empire with its four divisions; and the ROMAN EMPIRE, which has had six past revivals and is destined to arise once more as a union of ten fascist dictator nations in Europe—ruled over by a great religious power (Rev. 17:12).

This Gentile reign, and its END, is pictured in Daniel 2, and 7. You are prob-

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Diríjase al Departamento de Español, P.O. Box 910, Pasadena, California.

ably familiar with the dream IMAGE of Nebuchadnezzar, described in the prophecy of Daniel 2.

At the END of this Gentile reign, what is to happen? Notice Daniel 2:44: "And IN THE DAYS OF THESE KINGS [not a thousand years after their reign] shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom . . . but it shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand FOREVER."

Now where will that kingdom be? The dream, interpreted by this verse, says: "the stone that smote the image"—Christ and His Kingdom, which consumes these Gentile kingdoms (I Cor. 10:4), "became a great mountain [nation], and filled THE WHOLE EARTH."

And in Daniel 7:27, we read: "And the KINGDOM [God's Kingdom] . . . under the whole heavens, shall be given to the people of the SAINTS." Not IN heaven, but UNDER it! Now WHEN? The "little horn" (a persecuting religious power) of this prophecy in Daniel 7, "made war with the saints, and prevailed against them UNTIL the Ancient of Days came, and . . . the saints possessed the Kingdom." The leader of this persecuting power is called the false prophet (Rev. 19:20), and he lasts UNTIL we reign UNDER the whole heaven. This prophecy positively precludes any 1,000 year reign IN HEAVEN!

Three Misunderstood Texts

Now consider three texts that are often woefully misinterpreted to reject the undeniable truth of other Scripture.

II THESSALONIANS 2:8: This is the text supposed by Seventh Day Adventists to teach that all wicked people will be destroyed by the brightness of Christ's coming.

Notice verse 3. His coming will not occur until the MAN OF SIN is revealed. Who is the man of sin?

The same as the false prophet for he does the same deeds. Now notice verse 6—he is to be revealed in his time. Continue into verse 8: "And then shall THAT Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall . . . destroy with the brightness of his coming: EVEN HIM, whose coming is after the working of Satan." (Verses 8 and 9.)

Note it! Does this say ALL the wicked and unsaved people shall be destroyed by the brightness of Christ's coming?

No! The Bible does NOT say that—it says THAT Wicked person who is to BE REVEALED—"EVEN HIM"—just one man! He is the FALSE PROPHET, and his destruction is also described in Rev. 19:20. How plain!

JEREMIAH 4:23-27: This is deliberately misapplied by Adventists to the WHOLE earth during the millennium.

Study the book of Jeremiah from the first chapter. God commissioned Jehovah to WARN JUDAH to turn from their sins. If they did not, Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon was to bring his armies against them, make THEIR LAND desolate, their cities empty, and carry the Jews to Babylon as slaves.

Note Chapter 4, verse 5: Nebuchadnezzar, "the destroyer of the Gentiles" (verse 7), is on his way "to make THY LAND DESOLATE; and thy cities shall be laid waste without an inhabitant." This is the cities of Judah. Study verses 13-17. It is only the cities of JUDAH (verse 16) to be made waste. Notice verse 30—"When thou"—the Jews of Jeremiah's day—"art spoiled, what wilt thou do?"

This passage has no reference whatsoever to the thousand years, or to the

whole earth, but the land of Palestine ONLY, and during the sieges of Nebuchadnezzar, 604 to 585 B.C. The original Hebrew word for "land" in this chapter is the same word which is wrongly translated "earth."

Jeremiah was speaking of the whole land!—the whole land of Judah!

JOHN 14:1-3: This text is also used as a proof-text for going to heaven. Jesus said "If I go, I WILL COME AGAIN, and receive you unto myself." He receives us unto Himself WHEN HE WILL HAVE COME AGAIN—right here in the earth. We are to meet Him IN THE CLOUDS, and airplanes fly higher than that every day. That same day we come on down WITH HIM upon the Mount of Olives (Zech. 14:4, 5). "That where I am, THERE ye may be also." After Jesus receives us unto Himself, He will remain here on this earth. We shall ever BE with Him. We shall sit with Him IN HIS THRONE—which is the throne of David ON THIS EARTH.

The places that Jesus is preparing are positions of responsibility in the KINGDOM He went to receive (Luke 19:12 and Mat. 25:34—note the kingdom is PREPARED, and its PLACE is on the earth!

What glorious Good News—WE SHALL REIGN ON THE EARTH DURING THE MILLENNIUM! (Rev. 5:10).

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The Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

This is the fourth installment of the unusual story of Mr. Armstrong's life—the experiences of formative years, the groundwork for his later ministry—his conversion, disillusioning experiences with preachers, seeking the TRUE Church.

by Herbert W. Armstrong

MY WIFE was reflecting on what *might* have happened to us. "What if we had never met," she mused. "What if we had never been brought thru the failure of our own plans—the hunger and poverty that brought us to God and His TRUTH. We probably never would have found HIS way to *abundant living*—the joys of His salvation. Think how drab and dull and empty our lives might have been! How *grateful* we ought to be!"

WHY This Is Written

Yes, our lives have been eventful, exciting, filled with action, effort, unusual experiences, travel. God has given us *abundant living*, freedom from usual fears and worries. There have been problems, reverses, chastenings, sufferings. But there has been happiness and JOY! We have been kept *busy*. We have *really lived!*

So, let me repeat, this autobiography is being written in the hope that these unusual life experiences may bring inspiration, encouragement, and benefit to many.

I have been influenced by the great impress on my life that resulted from a triple reading of Benjamin Franklin's autobiography. After reading that, I sought to learn by the experiences of other successful men. God has given us, in His Holy Word, the story of the life of Christ. The Apostle Paul's life experiences, those of Abraham, Job, David, and others, were written to bring us the very Gospel—to influence and inspire us in living *our* lives.

And so it is in the hope that this story of my own life may be a means of bringing to many, in an inspirational

and interesting manner, the very Gospel, as you read of how God brought it to me, that these successive installments are written.

A Quick Synopsis

Previous installments have told how, at age 16, I became fired with a dynamic ambition to achieve success in life; of deciding, as a result of a self-analysis made from a book titled "*Choosing a Vocation*," at age 18, that I fitted best into the advertising profession; of going immediately for counsel to my uncle, Frank Armstrong, leading advertising man in the state of Iowa, and of his steering my life for some years.

On my uncle's advice, I devoted one year in the "first grade" of the advertising school, which was the want-ad department of a Des Moines newspaper; became side-tracked by the flattering offer of a job as time-keeper and paymaster in a southern Mississippi lumber mill for six months. Down there a "square peg in a round hole," I was overworked into the hospital with typhoid fever; was sent back to Des Moines.

It was now the summer of 1912. My uncle now steered me over to *The Merchants Trade Journal*, the largest national trade paper in the country, published in Des Moines. They didn't need any help, but persistent cocky self-confidence refused to be turned down. I hired myself a job.

On this magazine, read by retail merchants in all fields, my uncle told me, I would be immediately under the two men whom he regarded as the two best advertising and merchandising men in the country. This was the high school

and college training for the advertising profession. The job was sought and taken for what could be *learned*, rather than for what could be earned.

Soon I was placed in the Service Department, which acted as a trade-paper advertising agency, learning, under tutelage of A. I. Boreman and R. H. Miles, the principles of effective advertising and merchandising. I was trained in acquiring a large vocabulary of ordinary, simple words in general use, understandable to people of even little education. I was taught to develop an effective, fast-moving, dynamic, yet sincere style in writing, achieving literary quality by phraseology and word-grouping rather than by 15-letter words. I was trained in using words to make the meaning *plain* and *clear*, so that everyone would UNDERSTAND—to make a message *interesting*, as well as convincing.

Without realizing it then, I was being trained for God's ministry! These same principles and techniques are required to make God's message *interesting*, *plain* and *understandable*, as well as convincing and desirable! And the principles I was there taught apply, whether in oral preaching, broadcasting, or putting the Gospel into print!

Learning Magazine Make-Up

For one six months' period, during the first two years on *The Journal*, I was given the job of "making up the magazine." That is, of taking all of the galley proofs of articles, proofs of all the ads, and pasting them in a dummy magazine the way each issue was to be designed.

During this six months I was given a desk out at the Successful Farming plant



Mr. Armstrong, left, at age 21, displaying dignity with a black derby, considered "smart" in January, 1914. This was taken somewhere in New York state on first "Idea Man" tour. Companion, right, a passing acquaintance, name long since forgotten.

in their composing room.

I learned, as the publishers of *The Journal* knew, that a smaller-circulation magazine can have their publication printed each month in the plant of a larger magazine, or some large-operation printing establishment, at less cost than operating their own printing plant. The reason is obvious. The presses turn only one or two days a month on a single smaller publication. To keep all the machinery idle, besides printers, most of the month is to tie up capital that is not working. It doesn't pay.

This lesson is of very practical benefit to us today in GOD'S WORK. Today we have allocated the entire publishing division of the work to Ambassador College. The college maintains a printing department, with three presses. But these are small presses doing minor work only—printing all our booklets, letter-heads, etc. We are able to keep this printing plant busy every working day in the month.

But we do not have the far larger presses and type-setting equipment that would be required to print *The PLAIN TRUTH*, or the Correspondence Course, or our College Catalog. These are all printed at Pacific Press, largest printing plant west of Chicago, where the Coast

editions of *Life*, *Time* and *Newsweek* and other smaller magazines are printed. It is a huge plant, employing hundreds of workers, operating on shifts around the clock daily. Thus all our printing today is produced at the lowest possible cost, but with the best possible quality.

More and more I'm sure the reader will see how all this early business training was fitting me for the WORK OF GOD.

Coddling a Temper

One rather dramatic incident occurred at the Successful Farming printing plant. It contains a lesson worth, I think, the telling.

The foreman of the printing plant at Successful Farming was an old experienced printer named Ed Condon. It seemed to me that printers were, in those days at least, more profane than any class of men. Perhaps it was because, in the days of hand-setting all type, a printer often would "pie" the type—that is, it would slip out of his hand and fall in a jumbled mass, whereupon every single letter of type would have to be sorted out, put back into the case and then set all over again. It was a severe test on patience. Mr. Condon not only could "cuss"—he also had a *temper!*

The only thing wrong with Mr. Condon's temper was that he made no attempt to control it. He was proud of it. He bragged about it.

One day he "flew off the handle" at

me for some reason I no longer remember. He raved, swore, shouted, called names. I left the composing room, returned to the *Journal* offices. Mr. Boreman either went out or called him on the telephone. He received the same treatment—only more violently. He then went into the office of our publisher and editor, Mr. W. J. Pilkington. Mr. Pilkington called Mr. Charles E. Lynde, then general manager of *Successful Farming*. He asked Mr. Pilkington if he would have Mr. Boreman and me come to his office.

When we arrived, Mr. Condon was called into Mr. Lynde's office.

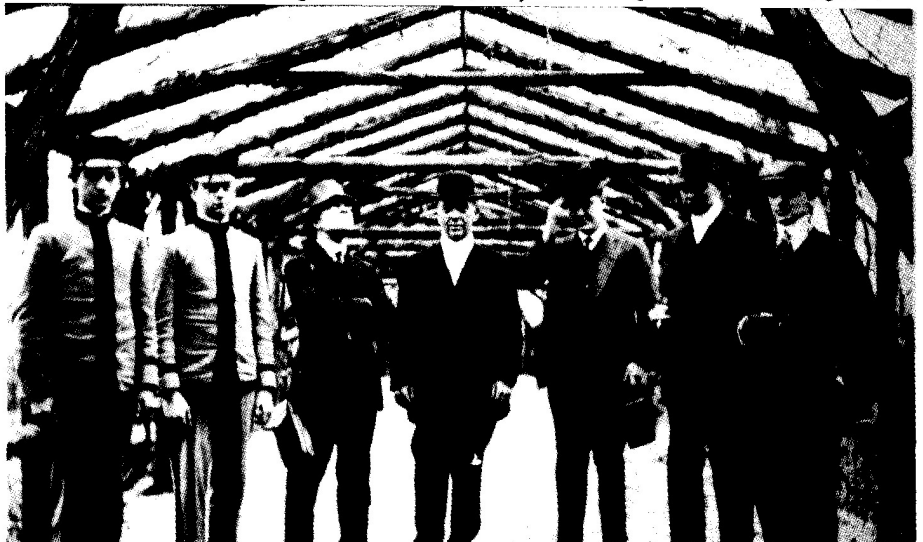
"Ed," said Mr. Lynde sternly, "we cannot have our good customers insulted. You may either apologize to Mr. Boreman and Mr. Armstrong, and also give me, and them, your word of honor that this burst of temper will never be repeated, or you are fired on the spot."

Ed Condon humbly apologized.

"May I say a word to Ed?" asked Mr. Boreman.

"Ed, you're a very competent printer, and a fine and likeable fellow—except when you let loose a burst of temper. I'd like to give you a little advice as a friend—for we like you. I've noticed that you have *bragged* about that temper of yours. You've been proud of your ability to lose your head. You've nursed it along as if it were your baby you love. You've never tried to control it. Now a temper is a mighty good thing

A Sunday at the artistic farm, Greenwood, South Carolina. From left, two boys from military academy at Greenwood; next is Herbert Armstrong; center, hotel and farm owner; two travelling men; right, Ward B. Perley, with whom Mr. Armstrong chummed five days covering three towns together.





Another view of artistic arbor at farm near Greenwood, South Carolina. This picture taken by Mr. Armstrong.



Here you see the taupe-colored silk gloves described in article, and group of colored children posing with the travelling salesmen on Sunday afternoon visit to farm near Greenwood, S.C.

—as long as it is under perfect control and directed by the mind in good judgment. When you learn to *control* it, then *that's* something to be proud of! You've just been proud of it in the wrong state of action, Ed—that's all that's wrong."

Mr. Condon took the advice—he had to, standing in front of his top boss. He said he'd never thought of it that way, and thanked Mr. Boreman.

Perhaps some of our readers never thought of it that way. Mr. Boreman's advice was very sound! Never let tempers get out of control!

Becoming "the Idea Man"

After about two years of training in advertising copy writing and layout, selling advertising space, office work in dictating and letter-answering, and composing-room make-up with *The Merchants Trade Journal*, I was put on a new and unique activity.

I have never heard of anything like it. I became *The Journal's* "Idea Man."

This was the most unusual training and experience of all. I was now transferred into the Editorial Department, under Ben R. Vardeman, Associate Editor. Also, on this job, which lasted a year or more, I was kept partially under supervision of Mr. Boreman.

Mr. Vardeman was a tall, dignified man who was author of a book on the principles of retail salesmanship, and a Chautauqua lecturer. Also, I believe, he had written a correspondence course on retail salesmanship. He wrote most of

the articles that composed the reading content of *The Journal*.

The editorial and reading columns of *The Journal* were devoted mainly to IDEAS that had been successfully used by retail merchants in increasing sales, reducing costs, principles and methods of business management, training of personnel, improving public relations. Also they put emphasis on community betterment and chamber of commerce activity.

This reading material was not written out of theoretical imagination. The *Journal* maintained an "Idea Man" who travelled all over the country, visiting stores in all lines, discussing problems and methods with merchants. The actual experiences of successful merchants, as sought out and reported by the "Idea Man" were written up by the editors into article form in the magazine.

I was equipped with a Hotel Credit Letter and a large post-card size folding camera. The Credit Letter authorized me to cash checks, or write out and draw drafts on *The Merchants Trade Journal*, up to a total of \$100 per week, ample in those days to cover travelling expenses. A book of instruction in photography was given me. I had to learn to take pictures of a quality worth publishing.

Expense Account Troubles

I was allowed a reasonably liberal expense account, but no extravagances or luxuries. The *Journal* expected their men to stop at leading hotels, but I

always took a minimum-price single room if available. Breakfasts were nearly always taken at the lunch-counter, lunches at the coffee-shop or lunch counter, but the evening meal quite often in the hotel's main dining room.

I had not been out long before I put down on my expense account: "Ice Cream Soda—10c" and "Movie—25c"—or whatever the prices of those items were in those days. Mr. Vardeman was a man who was meticulously careful of details. He frowned on these expense items, and was about to disallow them, when Mr. Boreman came to my rescue. He urged Mr. Vardeman to let it go, this time, saying that he, Mr. Boreman, would write me proper instructions about these expense items.

"Next time, Herbert," Mr. Boreman's letter advised, "put any little items like that down grouped under 'Miscellaneous.'" So after that the occasional ice cream sodas and movies were called "Miscellaneous."

This is an incident that I had forgotten. But just at this juncture, in order to refresh my memory on one or two other incidents as I have come to the writing of this stage of my experiences with *The Journal*, I today called Mr. Boreman by long distance telephone. This expense account incident was one of two that he remembered vividly after all these years. He seemed to enjoy reminding me of the incident immensely.

This incident reminds me of an experience Benjamin Franklin related in

his autobiography. During the Revolutionary War all people were required to contribute for the purchase of gun-powder. The Quakers of Pennsylvania found it contrary to their doctrine and conscience to do this. Yet they wanted to be loyal. So they solved their dilemma by contributing money for "corn, oats, and other grain." The "other grain," Franklin explained with a chuckle, was gun-powder!

The other incident which Mr. Bore-

and inexperienced in my "Idea" job, they somehow had escaped my attention. I thought I had made a wonderful new discovery. This demonstrates again that most of us learn, not by observation, but by cruel experience.

Ending Sluggishness

The first "Idea Man" tour took me to New York state and back.

I must have visited a number of towns across Iowa and Illinois, but the first

out" at times when I was not getting sufficient exercise. At this time I thought a treatment might make me more alert and help the sluggish feeling I was having to fight.

"Well now," said the Osteopath, "I'll be glad to give you a treatment and take your money for it if you insist, but I can tell you something without any charge that will do you a lot more good. *Quit eating so many eggs!*"

"Why," I exclaimed in surprise, "how



This shows Herbert Armstrong at age 21—with his first custom-tailored overcoat with velvet collar, and the silk gloves purchased in Atlanta—at falls which furnished power for large cotton mill at Greenville.



Spring in February, 1914. Herbert Armstrong caught in breeze in front of Greenville, South Carolina, cotton mill power "falls." New overcoat was shed, but not the "smart" silk gloves.

man today recalled to my memory was the time I "discovered" a most remarkable and practical invention being used in a grocery store. It was only a few days after I had started on my first trip. I was still pretty "green" on this job of recognizing good ideas used by merchants.

It was a vegetable rack, with water dripping down slowly over the vegetables. Now this was not only ingenious, I thought, but a most *practical* idea. It attracted attention, and kept the vegetables fresh. So I carefully took several camera shots of it, as I remember it. But as Mr. Boreman remembers it, I hired a photographer to come and photograph it for me. Enthusiastically I sent in a glowing report of my new discovery.

There was, apparently, quite a reaction in *The Journal* office when this report, with pictures, reached them. It seems that their laughter almost shook the building down. Groceries had been using this type of vegetable rack for many years—but never having been in the grocery business, and being new

that comes back to mind, now, is traveling across southern Michigan. I remember staying overnight at the Post Tavern in Battle Creek. My mother had been an ardent postum drinker, but I had never liked it. Here at the Post company's own hotel, however, I was induced to order their specialty, iced postum with whipped cream. The way they prepared it, it was so delicious I have never forgotten it. It seems to me that Mr. C. W. Post was still alive, and that I saw him either in the hotel lobby or in the dining room.

I remember stopping off at Ann Arbor, home of the University of Michigan. Probably I went south from there, making stops at Toledo, Fostoria, Upper Sandusky, Bucyrus, Mansfield, Wooster, Massillon, Canton, Alliance, and Youngstown in Ohio.

Next, I entered Pennsylvania, with Franklin as the first stop. By this time I was feeling so sluggish, I hunted up an Osteopath in Franklin. I had occasionally taken Osteopath treatments, not as a medicine for any sickness, but more to take the place of an athletic "work-

did *you* know I've been eating a lot of eggs?"

"By your color, and condition of your liver," he said.

He explained that I had a somewhat torpid liver that would not readily assimilate an excess of eggs, corn, or peanuts. Some people seem to be able to eat eggs every morning for breakfast without harm. I found, from this Osteopath's advice and subsequent experience, that my liver is apparently different. I can eat eggs occasionally without harm—but I must avoid eating them regularly. I have found that lemon juice seems to be the antidote. Accordingly, ever since that experience in Franklin, Pennsylvania, I have eaten sparingly of eggs, and taken generously of lemon juice. If I may seem to have some fair degree of energy, vitality, and physical stamina, it is largely due to being careful about diet, among other things.

I mention this because some of our readers may be suffering from the same inert sluggishness, feeling doozy, and drowsy a good deal of the time, caused by the same kind of liver. If so, try

eliminating the eggs, corn and peanuts for a while, and start drinking lemon juice every morning before breakfast (without sugar).

The Niagara River Lesson

Next I went north, stopping at Oil City and Titusville in Pennsylvania, and on to Buffalo. I spent December 25th, 1913 at Niagara Falls. I shall never forget that first visit to Niagara Falls. There had been a silver thaw. All the trees glistened in the bright sun like millions of brilliantly sparkling diamonds, especially over on Goat Island.

This visit to Niagara Falls allowed me to leave the United States for the first time in my life—walking across International Bridge into Niagara Falls, Canada.

There was an experience on Goat Island I shall never forget. I had walked up the island, away from the falls, some little distance. The Niagara River is very swift at that point. Out in the river I noticed one huge rock. It seemed like a great, insurmountable barrier standing in the way of the waters rushing toward it from above-stream. To me it was like the insurmountable barriers that frequently seem to confront us—that threaten to *stop* us in our progress. So many people get discouraged and quit.

But not those waters!

The waters of that river swirled *around* the great rock, struck it head-on and splashed *over* it. One way or

another, the waters got past it, and hurried on to their destination—the falls, and then down the swift rapids of the river on into Lake Ontario. The waters didn't lie down. They didn't become discouraged. They didn't quit. They found a way *around* the impassable barrier, and on to their destination. The waters *wouldn't quit!*

I decided that if inanimate mindless elements could surmount and find a way past obstacles, so could I. This experience has often come back to mind when the going has gotten tough, or when I was tempted to become discouraged and quit.

While at Niagara Falls I went thru the Shredded Wheat plant. They had many visitors, who were taken thru the plant on guided tours. At the end of the tour the guests are served shredded wheat the way the factory serves it. Always before it had tasted like straw, or a miniature bale of hay to me, but the way they served it—with sliced bananas and rich cream, and with a wonderful cup of coffee—it was simply delicious.

Visiting Elbert Hubbard

Having a Sunday lay-over in Buffalo I was able to indulge a personal adventure and pleasure. On two or three occasions I had met Elbert Hubbard, world famous writer, author, publisher, and lecturer. Hubbard edited and published two national magazines with a literary flair—*The Philistine*, and *The FRA*.

He himself managed to write most of the contents.

Elbert Hubbard was no shrinking violet. He readily admitted to possessing the largest vocabulary of any man since Shakespeare. In his own ranking of American authors from the days of Washington, Franklin and Jefferson, he "modestly" rated himself number one. When the dictionary contained no word to fit his need, he coined a word that did. He wore semi-long hair, a great broad-brimmed hat, and an artist's bow tie. He hob-nobbed with the great and the near-great, wrote them up in flattering rhetoric—for a price befitting his superlatives.

He wrote "*A Message to Garcia*," which, next to the Bible, sold more copies than anything ever written in that day.

For a few years now, I had been reading Elbert Hubbard regularly. I read his stuff, on my Uncle Frank Armstrong's advice, for style, for flair, for vocabulary, and for ideas in philosophy—tho my uncle had cautioned me against absorbing without question his philosophies and ideas of religion. Hubbard was an agnostic. He seemed to possess a deal of wisdom about men and methods and things—but he was utterly devoid of spiritual knowledge.

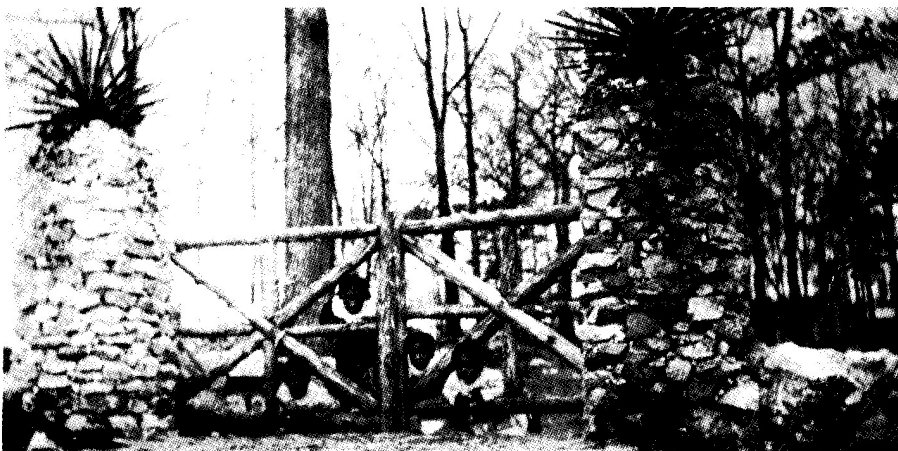
And now my opportunity came to visit this noted sage at his famous Roycroft Inn and Shops, in East Aurora, New York, a short distance south of Buffalo.

The morning was spent at the Inn, browsing around among books and booklets and copies of *The FRA* and *The Philistine*. After lunch at the Inn, Elbert Hubbard came in. He remembered me, from former meetings in Chicago and Des Moines on his lecture tours.

He led the way out on the wide veranda, and started throwing the medicine ball around. As I remember, there were four of us—Hubbard, his daughter Miriam, not far from my age, and another guest. Once I caught Hubbard napping, and socked him on the side of the head with the big medicine ball—and daughter Miriam soon returned the compliment, jolting me with a lalalaloozer. It was fun.

Next, Fra Elbertus, as he liked to style himself, piloted me and the other

This picture showing artistic gate entrance to Greenwood, S.C., hotel proprietor's farm, taken late afternoon at dusk, no direct sunlight, by Herbert Armstrong. He thought of entering this shot in some camera contest, never did, but after 44 years it gets published. These little children are now about fifty years of age!





This camera picture taken, apparently, winter or spring, 1914 or 1915, probably at Des Moines, Iowa, or at farm of relatives 25 miles south of Des Moines.

guest on a tour of the Roycroft shops, where artistic and quality printing was done. Along the way, he picked up a deluxe leather-bound copy of *The Message to Garcia*, inscribed my name in it with his autograph, and presented it to me; and a little later, inscribed in the same manner, he gave me a copy of his "American Bible."

When my mother heard that Elbert Hubbard had published a new Bible of his own, she was gravely shocked—until I explained. Hubbard's own explanation was that the word "bible" simply means "book." It comes from the Greek *biblia*, and by itself has no sacred meaning, merely designating any book. Of course Hubbard's "American Bible" was intended as an agnostic's answer to The Holy Bible, which he regarded merely as the literary and religious writings of the Hebrews.

Since the Bible is composed of a collection of various Books written by various men, combined into one large Book, Hubbard thought he would assemble together a selection of writings of outstanding Americans, including Washington, Jefferson, Franklin, Emerson and Lincoln—and, of course—HUBBARD! A faint insight into Hubbard's rating of the value and

importance of the writings of these Americans may be gleaned from the fact that slightly more than half of the whole book was filled with the writings of all other American writers *combined*, while the writings of Hubbard *alone* filled almost half of the entire book!

Somewhere, thru the years since 1933, these two books personally autographed and presented by Elbert Hubbard have become lost.

Happiness Out of WORK?

Returning to the Inn, Hubbard called out: "Everybody down the basement!"

Here I was put to work, beside Mr. Hubbard, wrapping large scrubbed Idaho potatoes in tissue paper, for packing in "Goodie Boxes." The Roycrofters at that time were advertising in their publications as deluxe gifts these "Goodie Boxes," which were attractive wooden boxes filled with choice vegetables, fruits, nuts, and other "goodies."

As Mr. Hubbard and I chatted away, he began suddenly to chuckle.

"What's so funny?" I queried.

"I was just wondering what you really think of me," he mused. "You visit me as my guest. I charge you full price for your lunch. I try to induce you to stay overnight as a paying guest in my hotel. And at the same time I put you to work without wages."

"Well, who," I asked, "was that self-admitted great philosopher who said: 'Get your happiness out of your work!'"

That pleased him. It was his own quotation, oft repeated in his magazines.

I continued, "I was trying to decide what I really think of you once, and I asked a Unitarian minister who reads your stuff whether he knew what your religion is. He said he wasn't sure whether you have any, but if you do, he was quite sure it originated in your pocket-book."

"Ho! Ho!" roared the Fra gleefully, and then he quickly replied, "Well, anyway, I get away with it, don't I?"

After perhaps an hour of this "getting happiness out of our work" we adjourned to the music salon of the Inn on the ground floor. Sunday evening concerts were frequently held in this room, which contained three Stein-

way grand pianos. By this time, mid-afternoon or later, several other guests had arrived. Hubbard ascertained that three of us played the piano. We compared notes and found only one tune all three could play from memory, the waltz "The Pink Lady."

So, with Elbert Hubbard leading like a maestro with great gusto and sweeping arm motions, the three pianos rang out while those assembled sang or waltzed.

As we broke up, Hubbard again urged me to stay overnight, but I had to be on the job early Monday morning, so caught the late afternoon train back to Buffalo.

That's about all I remember of that first "Idea Man" trip. From Buffalo I continued on east to Rochester, Syracuse, Rome, Utica, Troy and Albany, from whence I returned back to Des Moines. I may have stopped off at a number of towns and small cities thru Ohio, Indiana and Illinois on the return trip. I do not now remember whether I did this, or returned on a thru train to Chicago, and then directly to Des Moines.

Write Your Autobiography As You Go!

At this point I am constrained to offer the reader some advice on how to write an autobiography. Don't wait until you are 65 to write it. Start writing it at age 3 or 5, and turn it out on the installment plan—as you go. Write it while the events are fresh on your mind. Of course you'll find this method has its drawbacks, too. You won't know at the time which events will stand out in later life as important or interesting, and probably you'll write down about fifty times as much as you'll finally use.

But I find that trying to write the whole thing in retrospect later in life is rather frustrating, too. A lot of things begin to seem all jumbled up. I was sure, when I started writing about these "Idea Man" trips, that the very first one took me west as far as Grand Island, Nebraska, south thru Kansas, Oklahoma, and Texas, east thru Louisiana and Mississippi, then north thru Alabama, Tennessee and Kentucky. I started to write it that way, but found it wouldn't work out. Then it came back to mind from somewhere in those

mysterious recesses of memory how the first trip was the one into New York State and back. So that portion had to be re-written.

Even now, it seems I must have started on this "Idea Man" work earlier than I had remembered, and that the period spent on the magazine "make-up" at the Successful Farming composing room was spent somewhere in between these editorial trips. In any event every effort is being made toward accuracy, and this account, as you are reading it, is approximately accurate I'm sure.

One reason why I am mentioning the names of most of the towns and cities visited on these trips is that The PLAIN TRUTH has readers in all these places, and I have felt it might add a certain interest to those particular readers to know I had visited their towns. I think that in most of them I could still name the hotels where I stayed.

Becoming An "Early Bird"

The second Idea Tour took me to Atlanta, Georgia, up the Atlantic Coast to Virginia, and back across from there. I do remember some events from this tour, and a few may be worth recording.

As memory serves me now, I believe this must have been the trip during which I travelled some days down the Mississippi River on a large river steamer. I remember such a trip, and it doesn't seem to fit in at any other time.

As I remember it now, I went first to Davenport, Iowa, possibly making stops in search of ideas at Iowa City and other towns along the way, and travelling by river boat to Muscatine, Ft. Madison, and Keokuk, Iowa, where the boat was lowered thru the locks of the big dam; then terminating the river-boat mode of transportation at Quincy, Illinois. This river boat travel was quite intriguing at the time.

The itinerary next took me across Illinois to Springfield, Decatur, and Mattoon, and to Terre Haute, Indiana; then south to Vincennes, and Evansville, then Henderson and Hopkinsville, Kentucky. At Hopkinsville, I remember, I was assigned to the "Bridal Suite" of the hotel, of which the hotel employes seemed effusively proud. It was a large

room, rather old fashioned, but dolled up in a manner the staff thought quite distinguished. There were stops at Clarksville and Nashville, Tennessee, and then a night I well remember at the Patton Hotel in Chattanooga.

At this time I was sleeping so well nights that I was having a fight with will-power to awaken and get up mornings. Everything I had read about the lives of great and successful men on the subject indicated that all such men are early risers. Not that I desired worms, but I did want to be the early bird. I wanted to be a success. A successful man must discipline himself. I had determined to establish the habit of being an early riser. I could not always depend on hotel clerks getting me up by a call in the mornings, especially in smaller town hotels, so I had purchased a Baby Ben alarm clock which I carried with me.

But I found myself drowsily turning off the alarm and going back to sleep. I was getting good and determined. At the Hotel Patton, before retiring for the night, I called for a bell boy.

"You going to be on duty at 6 in the morning?" I asked.

"Yassuh, Ah'll be heah," he assured me.

"Well then, do you see this half dollar on the dresser?"

His eyes glistened. The usual tip in those days was a dime. A half dollar was a very EXTRA SPECIAL big tip.

"You pound on my door at 6 A.M. until I get up and let you in. Then you stay here until you see I am dressed, and that half dollar is yours."

You may be sure I didn't go back to bed, roll over and go back to sleep at 6 A.M. next morning. This system worked so well I kept it up until the "early-bird" HABIT was established. This was one more example of having to put a *prod* on myself, to *drive* the self to do what *ought* to be done, instead of giving in to inclination or impulse.

Silk Gloves

This trip must have been taken in the winter—probably immediately after the New York State trip which had ended in early January. In Iowa we had worn gloves in the winter, kid gloves

for dress. In Atlanta it was too warm for kid gloves. I'm not at all sure, now, that any gloves were needed. We never think of wearing gloves in Southern California, and it probably is not noticeably colder in Atlanta. Probably the main incentive was to "look sharp," rather than cold hands, but I bought taupe colored silk gloves with three stripes of black braid trim on the back. If vanity is the main ingredient of human nature, I had a lot of human nature. I suppose a peacock feels about like I did.

In Atlanta I stopped at the narrow but very tall Wynecoff Hotel—the hotel made nationally famous by a terrible fire several years ago. I remember I went there because it was "fireproof."

Starting back north, stops were made in search of merchandising ideas at Gainsville, Ga., and then Greenville, South Carolina. Near Greenville was a famous rustic-fenced ranch. A Sunday was spent there, and with other travelling men the day was spent going out to this unusual ranch. I still have a picture or two taken at the place, which I'll let you see with this article.

Then on to Spartanburg, Charlotte, and Greensboro, North Carolina, and Lynchburg, Virginia, from which point I turned back west, stopping at Roanoke, then Bluefield, West Virginia, and on to Ironton and Portsmouth, Ohio. Next stops were made at Chillicothe, Columbus, Springfield, Piqua, Dayton, in Ohio.

You Can't TASTE Smoke

Next, another Sunday layover was spent in Richmond, Indiana. On the mezzanine floor of the hotel a Sunday afternoon argument ensued between five or six travelling men.

One of the men made the ridiculous and outlandish statement that no one can *taste* smoke. The other fellows laughed at him.

"You're crazy," exclaimed one. "Why, all the cigar and cigarette manufacturers advertise that *their* brand TASTES better!"

"Sure," answered the "crazy" fellow, "but it isn't true. You only *smell* the smoke of tobacco—you can't *taste* it!"

He offered to prove it. We went to the cigar counter and bought about three
(Please continue on page 24)

—proof that Jesus was born of a virgin
—that His miracles did happen—that
He did preach the gospel of the King-
dom—that He did call disciples—that
He did have brothers!

SINCE THESE FACTS ARE TRUE, THEN THE NEW TESTAMENT RECORD LOGICALLY MUST BE TRUE! And since Jesus declared the Old Testament is authoritative and inspired, *it is also true.*

The ONLY Cure

Thus far, God has let humanity reject the Bible and reap the consequences of rebelling against His rule. Soon, if God would allow humanity free reign, this world would bring such a terrible penalty upon itself that NO HUMAN LIFE WOULD ESCAPE DESTRUCTION. Jesus said so! *"For in those days shall be affliction, such as was not from the beginning of the creation . . . until this time, neither shall be. And except the Lord had shortened those days, NO FLESH SHOULD BE SAVED"* (Mark 13:19-20).

This is a prophecy for today!

But thank God that human beings won't be allowed to destroy themselves. God WILL INTERVENE in human affairs. "We give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty . . . because thou hast taken to thee thy great power, and hast REIGNED" (Rev. 11:17). "Of the increase of his government and PEACE there shall be no end" (Isaiah 9:7).

We hear a great deal of talk about peace—but there is no peace! Why? Because "the way of peace they know not" (Isaiah 59:8 and Romans 3:17). Our world leaders do not know the way of peace, because they disregard the source of peace. "The ambassadors of peace shall weep bitterly" when they see the cities destroyed and the highways desolate in hydrogen-bomb warfare (Isaiah 33:7).

The Bible is, indeed, the only guide to point the way in this present age of human trial. It has *never* been out of date. *IT IS HUMAN BEINGS WHO ARE BEHIND THE TIME—MENTALLY AND MORALLY UNABLE TO KEEP PACE WITH INVENTIONS OF INDESCRIBABLE HORROR.*

The Bible is indeed the only rational explanation of human existence—and it is meant not only for this SPACE AGE, but for ALL AGES!

Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

(Continued from page 17)

sets of cigars, two of each exactly alike, then returned to the Mezannine. The first doubter was asked to put the two identical cigars in his mouth, one at a time, lighting only one of them. Then he was blindfolded, and one of the other fellows held his nose so he could not smell. The lighted cigar was then put in his mouth.

"Now tell us which cigar I put in your mouth—the lighted one or the one not lighted. Go ahead, puff on it. Tell us which cigar you are puffing on." This was the challenge of the "crazy loon."

The guinea-pig gave two or three big puffs.

"Aw," he exclaimed, "this is silly. Why should I puff on *this* cigar? It isn't lit. There's no smoke coming out of this."

The blindfold was jerked off his eyes, and he was amazed to find himself puffing out smoke like a smoke stack!

The experiment was tried on two or three others, with cigarettes as well as cigars. All of us were convinced that you CAN'T TASTE SMOKE—but then, *you* probably will say we were *all* crazy! Nevertheless, from that time it has been difficult for me to believe any manufacturer's brand of cigarettes "taste better," for the simple reason I became convinced they don't TASTE at all—*they SMELL!* I mean that, literally!!

After visiting Muncie, Anderson, Indianapolis, and Lafayette in Indiana, I went on to Chicago and back to Des Moines.

In the next installment I will tell you how I was forced to learn to write on the typewriter in two short weeks, and how I was provoked into originating the survey method of determining attitudes and conditions by representative sampling of opinion, and basing fact-finding on the law of averages; and how I got into Chamber of Commerce work; landed in a town without money for the next meal or a room for the night, with no one I could telegraph for money, and too proud to beg—and how I worked out of that spot, and finally got into business for myself.

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