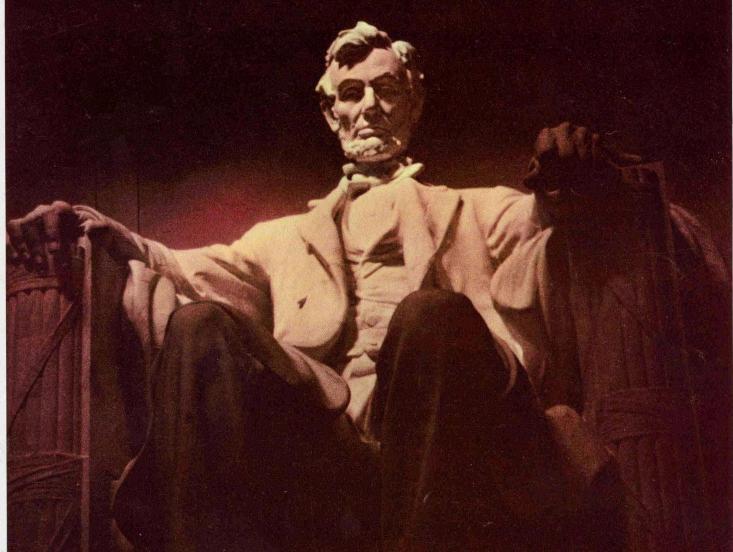
PLAINTRUTH

a magazine of understanding



"We find ourselves in the peaceful possession of the fairest portion of the earth . . ."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

What Our READERS SAY

Whole Life Changed!

"For the past 3 years I have received free of charge The PLAIN TRUTH and other booklets. Needless to say they have changed my whole life. I have found the happiness and contentment most people spend all their lives looking for and can't find." Lonnie H.,

Jacksonville, Florida

"I find your magazine and booklets fantastic and informative reading. You offer a real fountain of knowledge that I am enthused to delve into. Your efforts certainly are a turn in the opposite direction to the downward trend of mankind and the world."

> P. T. J., Hamilton, New Zealand

"Computer" Education

"Though it is discomfiting to see things that I have for many years accepted as being as irrefutable as the laws of the universe become open to question, it is more so to realize at the age of fifty years that instead of being educated in the true sense of the word I have merely been programmed like some computer to react to the data fed into it. I live in a culture that seems designed to prevent thought rather than to provoke it." Curtis P.,

Levonia, Michigan

"After spending a year at an excellent Eastern college I realized that I had heard the word knowledge used many times but never once the word wisdom. Knowledge without wisdom is meaningless. Your magazine attempts to make us wiser about ourselves and our world."

> Richard M., North Oxford, Massachusetts

America Can't Police the World

"In your May edition of The PLAIN TRUTH your article 'Must America Police the World?' the short answer is that it is not capable, either in the U.S.A., Vietnam or Cambodia. I am not a Communist, but for years now the Viet Cong have made absolute fools of America."

Castle Douglas, Scotland

This Is Your Life!

"I am debating whether to thank you for the booklet, 'Managing Your Personal Finances,' or to ask you to pay me royalty for using my financial life story — the booklet so parallels our own problems and the reasons are the same. I do thank you for the booklet and also the PLAIN TRUTH magazine - I am sure they are going to be the beginning of our 'pulling out.'"

> Maudell D., La Mirada, California

"In my everyday business, my competitors are all 45-60 years old ... I can't hire people under 30 as they will not make plans for a future that they believe may be gone tomorrow. They borrow all the money they can in order to live today in a style they can't afford, on the chance that there may be no tomorrow. The interest on the money, which is the single greatest contribution to inflation, hovers over them for years - never allowing them to apply themselves to a future." Ray C.,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

"... What your magazine teaches doesn't agree with what I want to believe, to make a long story short: so, you know what to do, huh? That's right, you've just got to cancel my PLAIN TRUTH subscription because I don't want to receive that magazine from this month on."

> Mrs. Edmond L., Montreal, Canada

• The choice is yours. You can believe what you "want to believe" - truth OR

"I have been enjoying The PLAIN TRUTH and TOMORROW'S WORLD for (Continued on Inside Back Cover)

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EDITOR HERBERT W. ARMSTRONG

EXECUTIVE EDITOR Garner Ted Armstrong

SENIOR EDITORS Herman L. Hoeh Roderick C. Meredith

> MANAGING EDITOR Arthur A. Ferdig

Associate Editors William Dankenbring Gene H. Hogberg Paul W. Kroll Eugene M. Walter Vern L. Farrow David Jon Hill

Regional Editors: U. K.: Raymond F. McNair; Aust.: C. Wayne Cole; S. Africa; Robert E. Fahey; Germany: Frank Schnee; Philippines: Arthur Docken; Switzerland: Colin Wilkins; Latin America: Enrique Ruiz.

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Research Staff: Dexter H. Faulkner, Donald D. Schroeder, Coordinators; Karl Karlov, Paul O. Knedel, Clifford Marcussen, David Price, Rodney A. Repp, W. R. Whikehart.

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Personal

from the first of

In Conference With President Giri of India

New Delhi, India

FOR THE FIRST TIME I am seeing the second most populous country in the world. I had flown over India on three round-theworld trips, with fuel stops only, here, and at Calcutta, and at Bombay. But I saw little except the airports then.

I have just returned to our hotel from a tour through New Delhi, and the extremely congested downtown area of the Old City of Delhi. I want to share some of the experience with our readers, while it is fresh on my mind.

The combined Old City and New Delhi — they adjoin — present a city of more extreme contrasts than any city I know in America or Europe. Of course you've heard about the rapid population increase in India. And, too, much has been written about such things as extreme poverty, illiteracy and wretchedness. Perhaps we forget that we have too much of that in the United States, Britain and Europe, also. But entirely too little has been written about the rapid progress in modernization being made here. And about India's contribution in the arts, sciences, education and culture.

India has its highly educated, cultured, and affluent areas also.

On our first day here, I was luncheon guest at the residence of Dr. Nagendra Singh, Secretary to the President of India. I will tell you first about that delightful and enlightening three-hour visit.

Accompanying me were Mr. Stanley Rader, our chief legal counsel, and Mr. Osamu Gotoh, head of our Japanese Department at the Pasadena campus.

We are stopping off in India on this round-the-world trip in our own executive jet aircraft. Arrangements have been made for conferences with a number of Presidents, Prime Ministers, and Governors-General. First of these is the President of India, His Excellency V. V. Giri. That conference has been arranged by his Secretary, Dr. Singh. But the President is presently in the far south of India, at the Governor's mansion at Bangalore. Dr. Singh has arranged for us to fly to Bangalore Sunday morning en route to Singapore. At Bangalore the President will

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Ambassador College Photo

ABOUT OUR COVER

A dramatic marble statue of Abraham Lincoln at the majestic Lincoln Memorial, Washington, D.C.

Lincoln was keenly aware of America's material blessings—and where they came from! Over 100 Thanksgivings ago, he said, "We have been the recipients of the choicest blessings of heaven... but we have forgotten God...and we have vainly imagined, in the deceitfulness of our hearts, that these blessings were produced by some superior wisdom or virtue of our own."

For the amazing story behind the blessings of America and her "cousin" nations, the British Commonwealth, read the article beginning on page 3.

send his official car to meet us at the airport.

Dr. Singh's home here in New Delhi is an official state residence. At the large entrance gate was a uniformed guard, who saluted as we passed. We were met at the residence entrance by a brightly uniformed servant. He ushered us into a large living room, where we were met with a brisk, smiling and warm handshake by His Excellency Dr. Singh. He is charmingly jovial. One knows instantly that he is a man of exceptional intellect, with an alert, outgoing, vigorous, warm personality.

Have you supposed, from incorrect descriptions of India, that most Indians are illiterate? India today has free compulsory education through age 14. There are now 62 universities, 1,946 colleges, and 27 research institutes. The principal languages are Hindi and English, although there are 12 other main languages.

Dr. Singh holds six or seven doctor's degrees, besides a few others. He is one of the world's leaders in working for peace through International Law (he is a leading authority), and author of a number of books, of which he presented me with four and a pamphlet. He is up and dictating by 7:00 in the morning.

We arrived at his residence at 1:00 in the afternoon. It was one of those hot and humid days in early September. First he took us out through a lanai onto a patio to show us his spacious and exceptionally beautiful grounds and gardens, then into a large combination dining and living room. There we were introduced, first to his wife, a beautiful and charming woman, then to His Highness, the Maharaja of Tripura, and to Her Highness the Maharaja's wife, beautiful, young and charming. The women were costumed in Indian saris.

I started to tell them we had a very talented young Indian woman doctor on our faculty at our English campus, when one of the women smilingly picked up a copy of the Ambassador College Envoy (student yearbook) and pointed out to me Dr. Grace Carpenter's picture. It was a pleasure to see a copy of our student yearbook in their home.

A scintillating and interesting conversation lasted for nearly three hours. Her Highness, the Maharani, asked me why, when America has given more generous help to other nations than any country on earth, we are so generally disliked by the rest of the world.

All Americans ought to ask themselves that question. Part, I feel sure, is due to Communist adverse propaganda against the United States. Perhaps the answer lies also, in part, in jealousy because of American affluence and high living standard. But I am convinced also that part of it has been caused by American tourists travelling abroad for the first time in their lives.

I have seen many of my fellow citizens from the United States, suddenly for the first time being able to afford a tour abroad, behaving in a disgustingly overbearing and insulting manner. They act as if the people of all other countries are inferior, and Americans are superior. They forget that they actually are unofficial representatives of their country, and that they should try to behave so that other peoples *like* us, not hate us.

A Delightful Luncheon

After we had chatted a little while, brightly uniformed servants began serving. First a delicious soup with barley was served in cups before we went to the dining table. Then, at the table, a typical Indian luncheon with a somewhat dominant curry flavor, of which I am very fond.

Soon we were joined at luncheon by another Maharaja, from Nepal. Nepal is at the border of Red China. There have been a few border incidents there, but it seems to be quiet now. The Himalayan mountain chain runs through Nepal — the highest mountains in the world, including Mt. Everest, 29,028 feet, highest point in the world. It seems significant that when we are in Jerusalem, we are close to the Dead Sea, lowest point on the earth. Since Ambassador college is in joint participation with Hebrew University in the world's largest archaeological project, I visit Jerusalem frequently, and of course have been down to the Dead Sea a few times.

At the table I was seated to the right of Mme. Singh, as guest of honor. She sat at the head of the table. At the other end of the table the only other woman, the Maharani, was placed, with Mr. Rader at her right, and Dr. Singh at her left, across the table from Mr. Rader. Between Dr. Singh and myself was seated the Maharaja from Tripura. Directly across from him was seated Mr. Gotoh, and at Mr. Gotoh's right, and directly across from me and to the left of Mme. Singh, was the other Maharaja. I had sat next to the beautiful young Maharani on a sofa before luncheon, and found her to be a very talented and brilliant conversationalist. During luncheon Mr. Rader discussed many subjects with her, including law and education. She and her husband, the Maharaja, invited us to visit them in Tripura on our next visit to India in December. They are rightly proud of their little country, and we would very much like to pay them a visit.

We also received an invitation from the other Maharaja to visit him in Nepal.

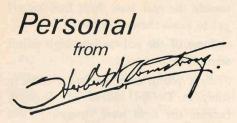
Touring New Delhi

But now back to the automobile tour of New Delhi, and also of the Old City, from which I have just returned. New Delhi is the national capital and a very beautiful city. There are many very large public parks. It is a modern city, well planned. There are many large and beautiful homes. Beautiful trees, shrubs, and flowers are everywhere. It is an extreme opposite from the intense congestion of the city center of the Old City — a feeling of spaciousness, charm and beauty.

The President's palace is a superb edifice, quite large, architecturally beautiful, surrounded by well-designed, magnificent landscaping. The other government buildings are a credit to the nation. We were driven past the home of Madame Indira Gandhi, India's Prime Minister. She prefers to live in a comparatively small house — by Headsof-State standards — yet it appeared very modern and surrounded by beautifully landscaped grounds.

Then we were driven down Embassy Row, undoubtedly the most beautiful boulevard in India, and one of the most beautiful in the world. All major nations have modern and elegant embassy buildings, each with its flag flying. I asked our driver which nation

(Continued on page 47)



(Continued from page 2)

had the finest embassy building. He smiled. "The United States, of course," he said. The Ambassador's mansion adjoins our own embassy building. I was surprised to see the red flag of the U.S.S.R. so close to the U.S.A., and Red China close by. Of course there were the embassies of Japan, Britain, West Germany, Belgium, Italy, France, Canada, and all the others. A truly impressive "International" boulevard, with spacious grounds and magnificent landscaping, and outstanding examples of architecture.

We are staying at the comparatively new Intercontinental Hotel, one of the better hotels of the new Intercontinental chain. I think it worth mentioning that not only at the hotel, but everywhere we have gone in India, there is a rare and unusual atmosphere of friendliness. Everywhere one is met with a smile, and a cheerful greeting. This is true in this hotel of desk clerks, cashiers, bellmen, waiters, maids in hallways.

These are some of the good things in India I wanted to mention, for too much of the other has seemed to be conveyed to other parts of the world by those who write about it.

It is, regrettably, only too true that there are vast populations in India that are illiterate, living in pitiful and ill-fed conditions. But the government is making good progress in modernizing India. Although a very large majority of the population over ten years of age is illiterate, that is no longer true of the younger children. As stated above, there is now compulsory free education through age 14.

To give you an example of the large number of educated people in India, we began running two-page advertisements in the English-language Indian edition of *Reader's Digest* in 1968. We ourselves did not then realize the large number of educated people in India. We were advertising *The* PLAIN

TRUTH, offering a three-month trial subscription, and the free booklet about hippies. Incidentally, I saw few hippies in India, and most were tourists from other countries. We were caught by surprise, when results from the ads swamped us. The first two ads brought us 20,000 new subscribers.

I did get all the view I cared for of the backward conditions that exist primarily in some of the larger cities, when we drove through the congested Old Delhi city center. The condition of many of the buildings reminded me of some of our deserted "Wild West" "ghost towns" in the United States. Only this "ghost town" was not deserted. It was crowded with teeming throngs — more people per block than I had ever seen. Most were afoot, some on bicycles, some driving threewheeled conveyances, one wagon pulled amid the confused conglomerate crowded street by a great big ox.

Here were the crowded masses of illiterates. I could think of only one thing — scrawny, ill-fed sheep milling about in confusion without a shepherd to guide them. Modernization has not come to this area yet. It takes time. Rome wasn't built in a day. I did see, as I have emphasized, real progress being made.

WHY Human Misery?

But WHY, I asked myself, have human beings ever come to such a wretched condition? More than half of all people on earth are existing in the same condition of ignorance, poverty and wretchedness — in China, southeast Asia, Arab states, much of Africa, many parts of South America. And we have too much of such degenerate conditions in affluent U. S. A.

WHY?

And then, at the opposite end of the pendulum, I have known many of the supposedly "successful" — the rich — and almost none really happy. They never have enough to satisfy. They strive relentlessly to GET — to pile up money and material goods it will buy. But it never seems to make them happy.

Then consider the NATIONS. No peace. All "working for peace" yet the world never finds it. Why?

Yes, this took my mind, as we were driving through this congested mass of humanity, directly back to the Biblical narrative of the "Forbidden Fruit."

I wrote of this last month. THAT is where it all started.

So few seem to realize that animals are actuated by instinct — but humans are not! Animals do not have minds — only animal brains, and precious little of that. Humans have MINDS! Yet the moment humans are born, they know NOTHING! They are born with minds capable of receiving knowledge — of coming to KNOW, to UNDERSTAND, and to reason and make decisions. But the newborn mind is unfilled with knowledge, and it takes time to store it with knowledge.

The newborn animal does not have to be taught everything. It lives by instinct. But the newborn human is utterly *helpless* of himself. He must be TAUGHT — or he must LEARN — EVERYTHING! He is not born knowing anything he needs to know.

These poor illiterates seemed so helpless — so in need of enlightenment of right knowledge. Yes, it all goes back to the story of the "Forbidden Fruit."

The first parents rejected knowledge by revelation. They had good minds perfect minds. They had been given basic beginning knowledge by their Maker. They were intelligent. But they allowed vanity of intellect to reject their Maker as the SOURCE of basic right knowledge, became imbued with the idea that their intelligence was capable of producing their own knowledge, by observation and exploration, by experiment, and by reason. So they chose to TAKE to themselves the production of the KNOWLEDGE of what is GOOD and what is EVIL — to decide for themselves what is right and what is wrong.

But the great Omnipotent Creator had designed for human GOOD an invisible spiritual LAW to cause all good for man. And when the first parents rejected that way that is the CAUSE of all good, and decided to supply themselves the knowledge of what is right and what is wrong they automatically chose the way that causes all evils.

For every effect, there is of necessity a CAUSE. When they rejected the inexorable LAW that is the *cause* of all good, they and all humanity automatically

brought on themselves all the world's

I might mention now that I did not finish this "Personal" section in New Delhi, and I am writing now as we fly over the Bay of Bengal, or perhaps by now into the Indian Ocean, toward Singapore.

In New Delhi I asked our driver a few things about the Hindu religion. I asked why there are so many religions in the world. He replied that they are not all so different — all have come from the same beginning. That's true! The world's religions originated with Nimrod's wife. I asked if he and Hindus believe in the one supreme Creator, God. He replied, "Yes, of course, but no man has ever seen Him, and we can't know anything about Him, so we have to have lesser gods. We have to worship what we can see — so we have to have images [idols]."

Yes, how true! When the first parents rejected their Maker and revealed knowledge from Him, they cut themselves off from contact with Him. So some worship idols their hands have made. And through vanity of intellect those in higher education reject or ignore the existence of God altogether. They are blind to the CAUSE of the world's EVILS.

Also when we saw cows and oxen wandering at random in streets, we asked about who owned them, and how each owner knew which were his.

"Oh," our driver answered, "The owners probably don't know which are theirs. But that makes no difference. Each cow knows which is her owner."

How true! I had to think of where God is quoted by Isaiah: "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib, but Israel doth not know, my people... [are] a seed of evildoers, [they] ... have forsaken the Eternal ... they are gone away backward." All humanity has "gone away backward." They have elected to produce for themselves the knowledge of what is good and what is evil. And so very much of what has seemed good has caused only EVILS! And they have become a "seed of evildoers."

If the invisible and inexorable spiritual Law of God, summed overall in principle by the Ten Commandments, is THE CAUSE of all good, then the violation of that WAY is THE CAUSE of all the world's evils. Man will not believe that. He rejects THAT WAY, and decides for himself what he calls RIGHT, and never can seem to understand why it brings an evil result.

So some of this world's masses have neglected their minds, and "gone away backward" in ignorance and illiteracy and poverty. Others have USED their minds, sought to produce their own fund of knowledge while rejecting revelation of basic truth. And they have produced a store of knowledge that has not brought peace or happiness. In the last decade KNOWLEDGE DOUBLED — especially in the fields of technology, science and medicine. Yet in the same ten years the world's EVILS DOUBLED!!

A Meeting with President Giri

But now back to my visit in India. It is now Sunday night, as we near Singapore. This morning we flew, as arranged by Dr. Singh, south across India to Bangalore, landing on an Indian Air Force runway. Aides of the President were there to meet us, with two cars bearing the Presidential flag. Mr. Rader, Mr. Gotoh and I were driven to the official residence of the Governor of that particular state. Attendants and servants saluted as we were whisked down corridors to a large office.

His Excellency President V. V. Giri was seated on a sofa. He arose with a warm and friendly smile, extending a big hand first to me, then the others. He motioned for me to sit on the sofa beside him, the others in chairs. I presented him with the gift we had brought for him. Also I gave him a copy of the latest college yearbook, The Envoy, and the condensed booklet, This Is Ambassador College.

"It was good of you to come so far out of your way for our conference," he said.

After a few of the usual pleasantries, the President gave us a brief sketch of his life experiences. He did not waste time with ceremonial aspects, but in a few minutes he revealed to me the *real man* behind the office of President. Most people see a man in such high office on television, but that seldom

reveals the real man. In a half hour I got to know the real man!

Some of the outstanding high points were these:

As a young man, he had chosen to study at Dublin instead of England, because the Irish were struggling, like India, for independence. He exhibited such leadership, and spoke out so strongly for his convictions that the British deported him. Then he planned to continue his studies at the University of Pennsylvania. But the British brought such pressure on that university against him that they would not receive him.

It became apparent to me, as he talked, that here was a man of principle and strong convictions, who fought for and was willing to even spend ten years in prison, not as a criminal, but as a politically persecuted prisoner, rather than surrender the principles he believed in. Later he even resigned as Minister of Labor over a matter of principle.

Again, later, he resigned from the leading Congress political Party for the same reason. Then he ran for President as an independent — and won!

"And now, after all these struggles, I'm President of India!" he exclaimed, not boastingly, but in a voice of humility, with a smile. He is a very large, and very vigorous man, alert, positive, intellectual, yet warm and friendly and kindly.

Before we left, he said, "And now I have a little something I want to give you!" One of his aides brought a flat package, neatly gift-wrapped. He asked me to open it. It was a large (9" by 12") autographed photograph of himself, in a silver frame, with an official presidential emblem engraved in the top of the frame.

Impulsively I said, "Mr. President, that's the finest thing you could have given me."

I invited the president to visit Ambassador College in Pasadena on his next visit to the United States. He promised that he would. And he said he was looking forward to our next visit to India in December, when he will probably receive us in New Delhi. His parting handshake was firm and warm. Our visit was only 35 minutes, but we got to

know each other, and I feel a real and personal friendship was formed.

Mrs. Indira Gandhi, the Prime Minister of India, had stopped off on her return to New Delhi to see the President in Bangalore yesterday, but had returned to New Delhi. We expect to see her in December. Mr. Raymond McNair, Regional Editor, accompanying me on this trip, already has interviewed her, reported in a previous issue of *The* PLAIN TRUTH.

I'm sure other important meetings and experiences await on our world tour as we proceed. More about experiences to come in a later "Personal."

What Our READERS SAY

(Continued from inside front cover)

quite some time...realizing I'm not paying one cent for two of the best publications available. After reading your 'Personal letter from the Editor' in June-July edition, I realize that I can and should do my bit in helping you reach many more people with your wonderful work. If one widow's mite can reach so many (981 people), think what two widow's mites can do! So here is my first contribution for a great cause."

Las Vegas, Nevada

Early-teen Drug Users

"Our little 15-year-old told me that 'dope' is offered by kids at school! She refuses to tell who they are! She says that the kids don't dare tell."

Mrs. George S., Ventura, California

"Most all of my friends are messed up with drugs somehow. I am 14."

> Lynne F., Nashville, Tennessee

"I will be in the 8th grade when school starts this fall. I am going to a junior high school, where some kids have tried the drugs. Some of them used to be really good kids until they tried the drugs. Now they don't care

what happens to them. They don't want to study any longer." Linda C.,

Madera, California

Teen-age Opinions

"Stop criticizing pop music, gambling, pornography, sex, dating, orgies, television, movies, sports, cars and so on. Our preoccupation with such things is a necessary hobby — an escape from the drudgery of everyday life and from that terrible, terrible world outside. 'Ills' you call them? They are absolutely necessary.

I'm sincerely sorry for you squares and, in particular, for your children. You are letting life pass you by and your lives must be AWFULLY empty!

You see, we want life, love, fulfillment and enjoyment — happiness!"

Teen-ager, Barbados

• You've got to be kidding! Life, love, fulfillment, happiness — by ESCAP-ING from reality?? Why don't you throw away your crutch and try a new formula? Some backbone wouldn't hurt either!

"I would like to continue reading *The* PLAIN TRUTH in that I can better myself morally. I had been reading smut and the more I read, the sicker I felt. I had my opinions on life and I was almost to the point of suicide until I read your booklet *The Seven Laws of Success.*"

John W., Austin, Texas

"I am fifteen years old, and a while ago, clothes, make-up, parties and records were my life. But, just one issue of *The Plain Truth* has made me see how superficial it was. Now when I have a moment to spare, I read a decent book or a magazine, rather than stick to teen-age magazines, whose editors have closed minds. Gradually friends ask me what I'm reading and borrow *The Plain Truth*. We have serious, lengthy discussions and are beginning to realise that we shall soon be adults."

Miss Kate H.,

Faversham, Kent (England)

"I am only 17 years old, but I feel that with the way the world is today, if I don't start getting involved now,

by the time I'm my parents' age, it will be too late."

Debbie E.,
Palo Alto, California

Non-Violent Weapons Against Hippieism

"To tell you the truth, I'm a scoutleader and I often talk to the teen-ager scouts about hippieism, but having your booklet in my hands it seems that I have got a real good non-violent weapon against hippieism."

Copenhagen, Denmark

Reformed Smoker

"I received your book 'You Can Quit Smoking' about two months ago. I read it the same night I got it. After I had read it, I gave thought of giving up smoking. Well I gave up a month ago and after a fortnight, I could feel a great change. I found I was much fitter and growing broader and taller. It took a lot of effort to stop, but I have and am not starting again."

P. S. D., Te Puke, New Zealand

"Dr. Blair has just read your little book called 'You Can Quit Smoking' and was most impressed by its contents. As an ear, nose and throat specialist, Dr. Blair finds it necessary to advise a great number of his patients to 'quit smoking' as an essential part of their treatment. As you know, this is easy advice to give but very difficult advice to follow. Dr. Blair feels that if he was able to hand his patients a book such as 'You Can Quit Smoking' that their road to 'quitting' would be made much easier and thus, their treatment more successful." Secretary,

Vancouver, B. C. Canada

Trio of Thirteen-Year-Olds Heed Smoking Advice

"There are three girls aged 13. We have been smoking for about a year and we have just read your book 'You Can Quit Smoking.' We have found it a great help to us and a lot of truth in it. We are going to try to quit smoking. We are all very grateful.

P.S. We are sorry we don't want to give our names."

Southampton, England