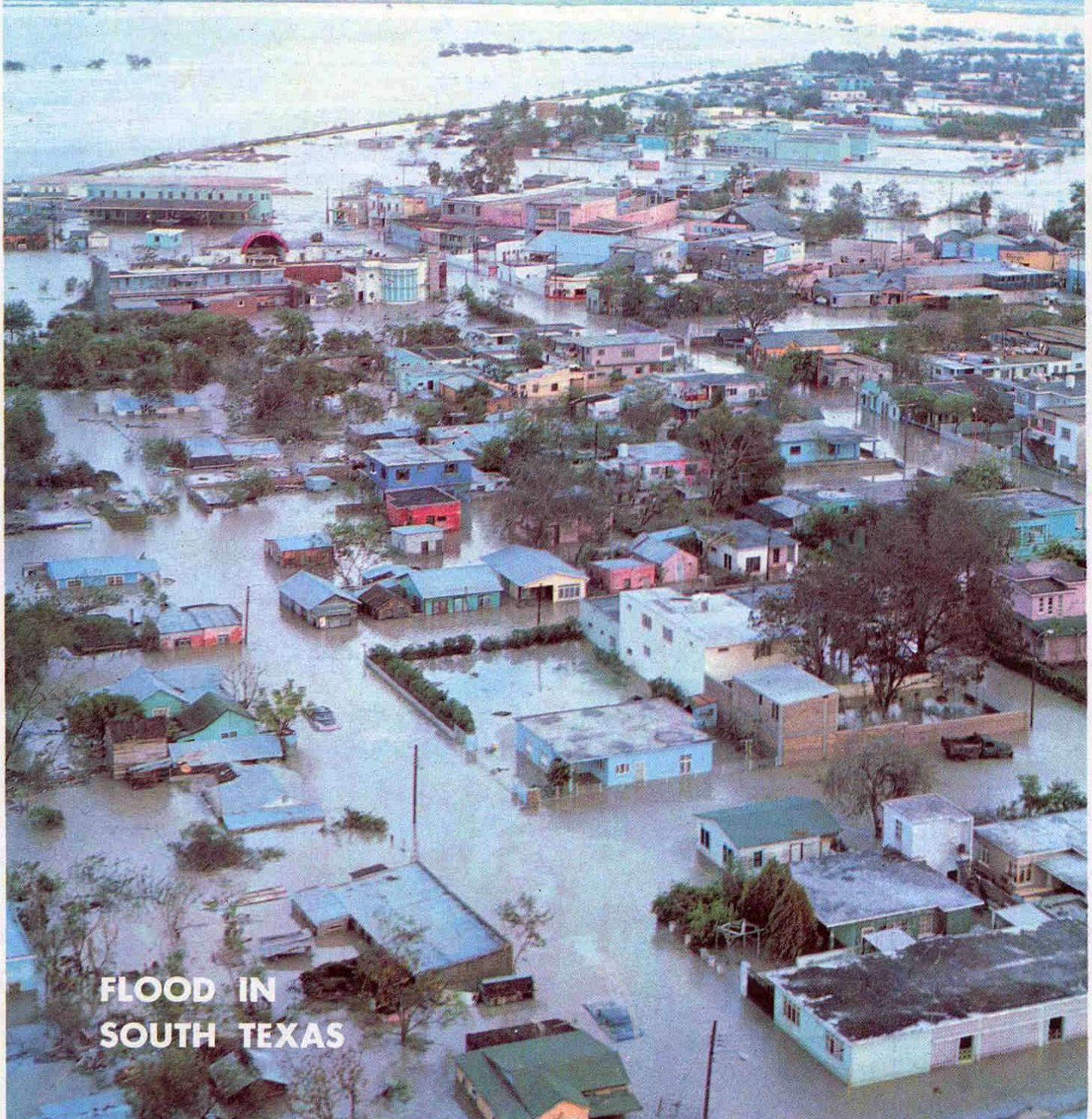


the
PLAIN TRUTH
a magazine of understanding



**FLOOD IN
SOUTH TEXAS**

What our READERS SAY

Demands "Showdown"

"As it is common in your practice to make ridiculous statements to support your fundamentalist beliefs, especially in your booklet *The Proof of the Bible*, which forms the foundation of your religion, obviously you must have never read Tom Paine's *The Age of Reason*, which proves the Bible to be a fraudulent document full of proven contradictions. I challenge you to live up to your magazine's title *The PLAIN TRUTH*, with a showdown issue to either prove your viewpoint or admit your ignorance. *I dare you to publish this*. I challenge your readers to investigate for themselves, to be objective and see both sides for once before jumping to any hasty conclusions."

Mr. W. C., Winnipeg, Manitoba

• *Where have you been? That's EXACTLY what WE challenge our readers to do. And IF you're all that "objective" why don't you read "Alleged Discrepancies of the Bible" by John W. Haley. Alleged "proofs" of Tom Paine and all other Bible critics are clearly and simply answered. The Bible is the most harmonious, perfect piece of writing that has ever been—and it's prophecies ARE coming to pass. And, incidentally, EVERY number of The PLAIN TRUTH is a "showdown" issue.*

Briton Shocked at Loss of Broadcast

"To me the fact that broadcasting 'The good news of the world tomorrow' programme has virtually ceased in this country has shocked me deeply. There must be many others who feel the same way, but what is worse is the fact that if it had continued there must have been some more people who would have heard the wonderful news and stood a chance of being saved. This to me is a tragedy."

F. B., Kent, England

• *And to us—and to all of Britain, even including those who never yet heard it.*

Cries Out for His People

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

Ronald M.

New Iberia, Louisiana

• *You've got TRUE freedom, Ron—the most precious kind there is.*

Autobiography

"I am so very thankful that you have again begun your Autobiography in *The PLAIN TRUTH*. The experiences in your life are a help to everyone God has called.

"I, personally, was amazed at the answers I received through reading about you, your family, and the men in the Work. To have the whole Autobiography in book form would be a blessing as helpful to us as the wonderful GOD SPEAKS OUT on 'The New Morality.' We are praying it's God's will that this be done!"

Norman F. F.,
Lynwood, Calif.

Notable Growth

"I am afraid my English is too limited for me to express the proper gratitude and thanks for all past favors coming from you; the most important being, of course, *The PLAIN TRUTH* which I have seen grow from a small 'pulp' edition into one that not only can take its place in the best magazine company today but which is, in my

(Continued on page 13)

the PLAIN TRUTH

a magazine of understanding

November, 1967

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Personal from the Editor

I HAVE BEEN somewhat amused at a clipping sent me containing an article concerning myself in the *Catholic Herald*, published in England, issue of September 1, 1967.

Frequently clippings are sent me of hostile, slanderous, defaming attacks, falsely accusing, persecuting, and intending to mislead those who are hearing and reading God's TRUTH as we proclaim and publish it. All such attacks are ignored. I have never answered them.

However, this short article in the *Catholic Herald* is different. I would not consider it either as slanderous or an attack. Obviously it was not intended to sing my praises. I think the reader might even detect a note of mild sarcasm, although, from the writer's point of view, obviously differing from mine, he may well have intended to write objectively.

Actually, he freely admits that my prophecy in May of this year, (that war would break out between the Arabs and Israelis within about a month) really happened.

He was absolutely correct in part of his headline, also, when he referred to the silence in broadcasting to Britain being only temporary! Only yesterday I received a long distance call from Paris confirming final arrangements to resume superpower broadcasting to cover the entire British Isles, beginning either December 1st or January 1st.

However, the complete headline was: "Temporary silence for prophet of doom." Now I should like to correct the editor on that "prophet of doom" phrase.

First, I do not claim to be a prophet at all. Second, I do not preach a message of DOOM, but diametrically the *opposite*—I proclaim the GOOD News of the peaceful, happy, prosperous, utopian WORLD TOMORROW!

We do point out that mankind is doing its best to bring utter doom on

itself. We *do* make listeners aware of this world's deteriorating conditions—we do cry aloud and show the people their sins (Isa. 58:1).

But we also make plain the CAUSES—and we proclaim in power that the living CHRIST whom I serve is very soon going to intervene in ALMIGHTY SUPERNATURAL POWER to SAVE mankind from itself, and bring us a joyous, glorious and prosperous PEACE!

Our Gospel is a JOYFUL Gospel. It is a Gospel of HOPE—of INSPIRATION—of ASSURANCE for the future!

Since I do not regard this as persecution or an attack—of which I receive many and do not choose to dignify by answering—I feel our readers might be interested—and profited—by reading what this particular article said—along with my comments.

It begins: "With the pirate radio stations banned from the air, people in this country can no longer hear Herbert W. Armstrong's sword and thunder broadcasts . . ."

I break off at that point for comment. The ship radio stations which encircled the British Isles were dubbed by the press "pirate radio." But they were in no sense "pirates." A pirate ship is a marauder, a robber on the high seas. The owners of these ships did not come ashore and plunder, rob, steal. Their broadcasting was NOT ILLEGAL. They were not stealing anybody's wave length. There was no law against them—that is, as long as *The WORLD TOMORROW* was broadcast by them to many million eager British listeners. Actually, the ships themselves are not illegal even now—being outside British jurisdiction. What the British government did was to make it illegal for Britons or British institutions to broadcast over them.

Ambassador College in England is incorporated as a British institution. As soon as such broadcasting did become

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Duncan — Ambassador College

OUR COVER

Thousands in Harlingen, South Texas, were made homeless by flooding—the aftermath of Hurricane Beulah. Authorities had warned residents not to return to their homes until after torrential rains coming in the wake of Beulah had subsided. But many returned anyway—and were caught in the rising floodwaters.

that Adonijah should be executed. (I Chronicles 18:17; I Kings 2:24-25.)
Afterward he ordered Abiathar the priest to come before him.

"I know how vigorously you worked for Adonijah to become king," Solomon frowningly reminded Abiathar. "You were against David my father, even though you knew God had set him on the throne. It's my opinion that you deserve death as much as Adonijah has deserved it." Abiathar's face turned white. Judging from the king's stern expression, he was about to order another execution.

(To be continued next issue)

Personal from the Editor

(Continued from page 1)

illegal, we took the program off. We preach and practice submission to authority.

The writer of the Catholic article speaks of "Herbert W. Armstrong's sword and thunder broadcasts." Now I do not consider that an insult at all. In fact that is rather complimentary, when you understand. You see, God Himself speaks of His Word, the Bible, as "the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God" (Eph. 6:17). All Christians are advised, in this passage, to take up *this* "sword," as part of the whole armour of God, to withstand in the evil day. This Word of God is pictured as a sharp sword coming out of the mouth of the soon-coming Christ—who is the *Personal* Word of God. The Bible is "sharper than a two-edged sword"—Hebrews 4:12. It corrects—and that cuts!

And what about the voice of THUNDER?

God Himself speaks with the voice of THUNDER: "After it a voice roareth: He *thundereth* with the voice of His excellency; and He will not stay them when His voice is heard. God *thundereth* marvellously with His voice; great things doeth He, which we cannot comprehend" (Job 37:4-5). God told Jonah (Jonah 1:2 *Moffatt* translation): "Go to Nineveh, that great city, and *thunder* in their ears that their wickedness is known to me..."

Continuing the article: "...dencuncing evolution, socialism, 'counterfeit Christianity' and modern comfortable living." Well, we do point out some amusing and ridiculous fallacies of the evolutionary theory. Millions enjoy these talks and articles; thousands of students are opening their eyes; and a few dyed-in-the-wool victims and followers of the deception become angry because they cannot answer our proofs and are yet unwilling to give up their beloved fable.

But "*socialism*"? We do not enter into politics. I was not aware that we attack socialism as a political *ism*, although we have stated a few facts about communism, which is anti-God.

And "modern comfortable living"? Oh NO! We're all *for* "modern comfortable living," as long as it is the *right kind* of living. We like to see people "comfortable." We are not against any *modern* comforts that are GOOD for people. God denies us absolutely NOTHING that is GOOD for us—and for others. He denies us only that which is harmful to the doer or others. God is a God of LOVE—the God we serve and proclaim, that is. Perhaps the writer of the article meant certain modern practices that are harmful and injurious.

Continuing the article: "Perhaps this silence is the 'famine of hearing the word of God' prophesied by American evangelist Mr. Armstrong 10 years ago." No, not at all. As the headline of the article stated, the "silence" over Britain is only TEMPORARY. And when the silence foretold in

Amos 8:11 comes, it will be worldwide. But again—only *temporary* because it will immediately precede the coming of Christ. And when He comes, "...out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the ETERNAL from Jerusalem" (Isaiah 2:3; Micah 4:2), and "...the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the ETERNAL, as the waters cover the sea" (Isa. 11:9).

Back now to the article: "If that seems too far-fetched, there are other SHOCKING FACTS which Mr. Armstrong has been *proven* to foretell (to use his own style of emphatic typesetting). In May he told an assembly of his disciples at a college in Hertfordshire that he expected war to break out between the Arabs and Israelis within the month." *Comment*: One could hardly call that a hostile or defaming statement, when everyone knows that the war *did* break out in June—precisely five weeks, to the day, after the prediction. I thank the writer for his acknowledgment.

He continues: "His followers are now preparing themselves for the most sensational forecast of all: World War III, culminating in Armageddon and the second coming of Christ by 1975." Where did he get that 1975 date? I do not set any date for the second coming of Christ. I do say emphatically that it is *near*—but I do not know the date, or even the precise year. All I know is what *anybody* may know if he can read and believe the Biblical prophecies. And they do not reveal the precise year. Some have tried to figure the year, from the prophecies. Some even had it figured out to occur in 1936, but their applica-

The Autobiography of Herbert W. Armstrong

We come to the 25th Anniversary of *The WORLD TOMORROW*
and *The PLAIN TRUTH*.

INSTALLMENT 75

DURING THAT tragic week between Dick's automobile crash and his death, my other son, Garner Ted, was undergoing also a traumatic week in Springfield, Missouri.

He was then in the midst of his evangelistic campaign, with the team he had taken along to assist. Attendance and interest was good. Not only was he speaking to a good audience every night, but he was, by that time, carrying half or more of the broadcasts on *The WORLD TOMORROW* program.

Garner Ted's Traumatic Week

During that week at San Luis Obispo I was not able to keep up the daily broadcasting. But *The WORLD TOMORROW* was then being released over KGBX Radio in Springfield. And that station had opened to Ted the privilege of recording the daily program in their studios—shipping the master tapes by air express daily to Pasadena for dubbing and reshipping to the stations around the world.

Preannouncing Ted's Springfield campaign, we had used large advertising space in local newspapers, billboards in and surrounding Springfield, special radio programs beside spot announcements, and a few television programs.

We still had, of course, the films of our six months' television programs released coast to coast in the United States two and a half years before. Ted had appeared on two or three of them, and had carried one himself. These were broadcast on Springfield television, beside special spot announcements by television. So the campaign had been given publicity by radio, television, newspaper advertising, and billboards—beside written announcements sent out

from Pasadena to all on our mailing list in that area.

Probably no week in Ted's life had ever been as difficult as this one.

I have recounted before how close to each other my two sons had been. Few brothers have ever been so closely attached to one another. I have mentioned how Dick, after Ted had joined the Navy, virtually mourned as if Ted had died. For weeks he had little appetite.

During this week Ted suffered, sympathetically, the pains Dick was living through. Yet he was compelled to remain right there, appearing cheerful, speaking to his audience night after night. And this beside doing the broadcast day after day, when there was an almost irresistible urge to fly on the next plane to San Luis Obispo to be with his brother.

Ted's Springfield campaign produced rich results. But he paid a price for this precious spiritual harvest.

My Time of Trial, Too

But if it was an agonizing week for Garner Ted, it was, of course, equally or more so for Lois, his mother and me.

No one, of course, *but* a mother, can describe or fully appreciate a mother's love for her son. But fathers love their sons, too. And my affection for Richard David had been greatly deepened by the special circumstances under which he had been born.

It is, of course, natural for every father to want a son. When our first child was a girl I was not disappointed. Few fathers would be. Nor was I disappointed when our second child was another daughter. But when the ranking most famous obstetrical specialist in the world, in a Chicago hospital pulling my wife through a near-fatal mid-preg-

nancy toxemia eclampsia, with 30% albumin in the urine, warned us gravely that she could never undergo another pregnancy without fatal results to her and the child, I *was* disappointed beyond words to describe. I had to resign myself to a sonless life.

And this medical pronouncement was confirmed by two other doctors.

We didn't know, then. And I'm not sure these doctors knew, the real REASON. Apparently not too much was understood, at that time, by the medical profession about this negative-positive RH blood-factor condition. But my wife and I were opposites in that regard.

I had been forced to resign myself to a future without possibility of ever having a son.

Then, eight years later, in Portland, Oregon, Mrs. Armstrong had been—as recounted earlier—suddenly, completely healed of several serious complications by a positive miracle resulting from believing prayer. We knew then, by faith, that whatever had been the disturbing factor to render another pregnancy fatal, had been removed by this healing.

I knew then that God would give me a son.

And ever since I felt that the day Richard David was born was the happiest day of my life.

I was perfectly satisfied, then. God had blessed me with a son. He had been conceived less than a year after my conversion.

But the great God had plans I did not know. I was perfectly satisfied with the one son. We did not plan to have another. But God knew that He required the services of Garner Ted, and that Dick needed a brother near his age. And so, a year and four months later, Garner Ted was born—and I was

now doubly blessed — with TWO sons.

But when God took from me — or allowed to be taken — my firstborn son, on July 30, 1958 — less than three months before his 30th birthday — well, it seemed that I could have some little understanding of how Abraham must have felt when he expected to have to give up his son Isaac — or even God the Father of all, in giving His Son Jesus Christ for ME as well as for the world.

The Ordeal

Dick's death occurred early Wednesday morning, July 30, 1958. The accident had occurred the preceding Wednesday morning. The funeral was set for Friday, August 1. The day in between, Thursday July 31, Mrs. Armstrong and I shared a very sorrowful 41st wedding anniversary.

On Wednesday we conferred with Messrs. Roderick Meredith, Herman Hoeh and Norman Smith regarding funeral arrangements. They felt unanimously that it was my duty to officiate at the funeral, which we planned for a simple graveside service only. Through the day I drove in my car to inspect cemeteries — which I had not had occasion to do before in Pasadena. I do not now remember whether Mrs. Armstrong and Lois went along. Necessary arrangements were completed. Lois accompanied us to the mortuary to select the casket — selecting one in the type of wood Lois said was Dick's favorite.

To say that my comparatively brief graveside sermon was an ordeal would be a gross understatement. I had learned, many years before, in conducting many funerals, to steel my nerves and remain calm, with controlled emotions. But speaking at Dick's funeral was altogether different. I found myself speaking in a louder, more concentrated voice than usual in a supreme effort to prevent emotional loss of control.

I remember quoting a portion of Lincoln's Gettysburg address, regarding the duty of those of us remaining to carry on the great Work to which God had called us.

My first impulse was to remain away from the Saturday afternoon college chapel service. I didn't want to see any-

body. Nor did Mrs. Armstrong. But then I realized it was my duty to attend.

I thought of entering at the last moment, and sitting in the front row before any could speak to me or offer condolences. But then I realized that some of the students had erroneously assumed that ministers were under such divine protection that no such tragedy could occur to one of them. Dick's accident and death might shatter this faith. I knew I had to bring a message that would bolster and strengthen, not destroy faith.

These experiences were perhaps the most severe test I had ever been called on to experience. But of course I knew where to go for strength, wisdom, and help.

We Travel to Springfield

Lois' parents had come for the funeral. She and they planned for them to stay on a while with her, in the home she and Dick had purchased new just over a year before. Lois felt that perhaps, with her parents in the house, she might adjust to remaining there without Dick.

I had assisted Dick and Lois with the down payment for the purchase of the property, and it probably was still less than half paid off. But Dick had been thoughtful in providing insurance which paid off the property in full. He also had provided insurance for Lois. And there was an additional \$15,000 due Lois from group insurance carried by the College.

However, the few days of attempts at adjusting to living in the house without Dick had convinced Lois, by that weekend, that she could not live there alone.

Mrs. Armstrong, Lois and I planned a trip to get away from the trauma-shock we had undergone. I had learned that nothing is so quieting and relaxing to distraught nerves as a long trip on a train. So we planned a trip to Springfield, Missouri, to meet Ted and be with him for the final service of his evangelistic campaign.

We left almost immediately, taking either the "Chief," or the "Super-Chief" of the Santa Fe Railroad as far as Kansas City, changing there for a train to Springfield. Little Dicky — Richard

David II — was carried in a sort of crib basket.

It did Ted and his wife a great deal of good to have us with them in Springfield. He, too, had undergone a most severe ordeal. But he was being rewarded by a successful spiritual "harvest."

After a few days there, we journeyed on down to the location in Texas that is now the third campus of Ambassador College. We were then building there, of comparatively inexpensive all-steel construction, what we believed to be the largest "church auditorium" in Texas, as a Tabernacle for an annual 8-day festival or convention — seating 8,000.

After a day or two there, we journeyed on back to Pasadena. Soon we were engrossed in the many responsibilities of carrying on the Work to which the living Christ had called us.

We had, shortly before this, acquired the mansion of Mediterranean architectural design located between Mayfair (girls' student residence), and Ambassador Hall. We had done a certain amount of remodelling to convert this property into another girls' residence on campus — renamed Terrace Villa.

Since Lois felt she could not endure living alone in the home she had shared for a year with Dick, we converted one wing of the ground floor of Terrace Villa into an apartment for her and little Dicky.

This proved to be the best solution possible for Lois. She was on campus, where there was much activity. Many other girls were under the same roof, though she had the privacy of her own apartment. Also, she was abundantly supplied with "baby-sitters" whenever needed.

Frequently, from that time, during the next few years, we all dreamed occasionally about Dick. It often seemed, in my dreams, as if he had come back from the dead and was living again — as indeed he shall — and in the not too distant future, now, as I write in 1967.

Surprise Banquet

On Sunday, January 4, 1959, Ted and Shirley called at our home for Mrs. Armstrong and me. They had arranged



Maynard Parker Photo

Photo shows, from left to right, Mrs. Dick Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Armstrong during surprise dinner for twenty-fifth anniversary of World Tomorrow program.

a few days before that we four should go to a restaurant for dinner that evening—since it was the 25th anniversary of *The WORLD TOMORROW*.

It was midwinter and they were wearing coats. We didn't notice that they were in evening dress. After driving a couple blocks Ted suddenly said:

"Oh, by the way, Dad and Mom, I wonder if you'd mind stopping off at Ambassador Hall first. We've plenty of time, and Shirly hasn't seen the big new chandelier we just installed in the Grand Hall. I'd like to show it to her. Would you mind?"

Of course we didn't mind.

Entering fabulous Ambassador Hall, we found it all dark—which was natural on a Sunday evening. I switched on the lights in the Grand Hall. Shirley was thrilled. For a few moments we four stood admiring the ornate chandelier of Czechoslovakian crystal. Then Ted suggested we have a look at the new crystal ceiling light fixtures installed, at the same time, in the Rosewood Room.

When the doors to the Rosewood

Room were opened, a mystified Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong were bewildered. For there seemed to be many obscure and shadowy figures in the very dim, partially candlelit room.

The lights suddenly flashed on, to the shouts of "SURPRISE!" coming from seventy voices.

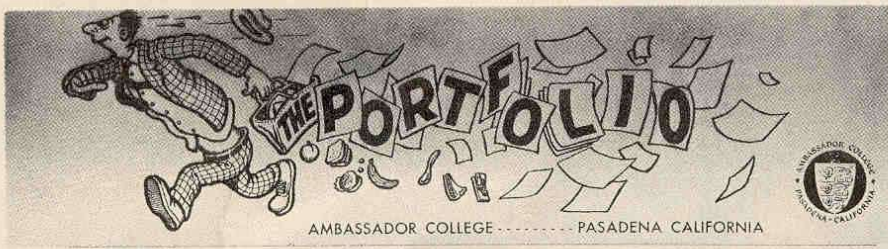
All—except Mrs. Armstrong and me—were in evening dress, sitting around beautifully decorated banquet tables forming one large "U" shape filling the large room. Huge floral arrangements of red and white carnations decorated the immaculate linen-covered tables gleaming with sparkling crystal, china, and silverware.

Accompanied by enthusiastic applause, Ted and Shirley escorted Mrs. Armstrong and me to the head table. There, for all guests to see, a red and silver banner at the base of a large floral arrangement read: "25TH ANNIVERSARY."

Student waiters appeared in full dress, and began serving a banquet of superb cuisine, probably prepared by Home Ec. girls. Then I glanced over the room to recognize the guests. There

were all the ministers so far—at that time—ordained and their wives (except two who were in England); all faculty members of Ambassador College and wives of male members; intimate personal friends of Mrs. Armstrong and myself who had been associated with the Work since the early days; and those business and professional men, who were closely associated in a business or professional way with the Work, and their wives.

Perhaps the keynote of the banquet was the playing of a recorded "Memory Tape," prepared by Mr. Norman Smith, Director of our radio studio. It recounted, through loudspeakers, by means of re-recording old recordings, even back in the "electrical transcription" days, recapturing many memories of the early days of the broadcast back in Eugene, Oregon. There was a running commentary, tracing the history of *The WORLD TOMORROW*, outlining the beginning and progress of *The PLAIN TRUTH* magazine. We were vividly reminded of the days—in 1934 and 1935, in the stuffy little windowless office, devoid of ventilation. In this



Volume VIII, Number XI

WEEKLY

JANUARY 20, 1959



With profound gratitude the student body dedicates this issue in its entirety to MR. and Mrs. HERBERT W. ARMSTRONG, our beloved College President and his consecrated wife.

Ambassador College Photos

Reproduced above is the January 20, 1959 PORTFOLIO — the student newspaper of Ambassador College. The issue was a special commemorating the 25th anniversary of *The WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Armstrong's unflinching service.

PLAIN TRUTH selections up to January 1959 show progressive growth of magazine. From the first issue of February 1934 through successive stages of an 8-page magazine — a 16-page magazine — then a 24-page and a 32-page magazine — to the 25th anniversary issue of January, 1959 with a circulation of 175,000.



little room many mimeographed editions of *The PLAIN TRUTH* were edited and printed.

Mrs. Helen Starkey, who had been our first employee in that unventilated "office" was present with her husband, and at my request she rose to relate a few personal experiences of those days.

At Ted's request, I rose to give our guests (or was not I — with Mrs. Armstrong—the guest?) a glimpse of the happenings of those days.

Highlight of the Banquet

Perhaps the highlight of the "Memory Tape" was the reproduction of a portion of a *WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast, in which the listening audience had been taken to Paris, where Dick cut in with our first "on-the-spot" broadcast, along the Champs Elysées, reporting the military display of the Bastille Day parade. In the last two years Garner Ted has done a number of "on-the-spot" broadcasts from different parts of the world.

But the highlight of the entire evening was a presentation to Mrs. Armstrong and me of a most unusual and superb gift, commemorating a quarter century of broadcasting. Garner Ted read the presentation. He said:

"No anniversary would be complete without a gift. But a gift presents a serious problem. Mr.

Armstrong has repeatedly said Mrs. Armstrong was fully 50% of his ministry. She has been with him through much of the actual programming during the last 25 years. No run-of-the-mill gift would do. And so, in selecting an APPROPRIATE gift for the occasion, I found the article I wanted could not possibly be purchased on such short notice, not even at the finest jewelry stores, silversmiths, or trophy makers on the Pacific coast.

"I found it would have to be MADE, by silversmiths in San Francisco. And so I had to decide whether to have a gift to present to Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong TONIGHT, or to sacrifice presenting it tonight in order to have a wonderful memento specially created by master craftsmen as a permanent, lasting memorial of this 1st Sunday of 1959, the 25th Anniversary of *The WORLD TOMORROW* broadcast.

"I decided in favor of the QUALITY, instead of the time.

"And so, it gives me great pleasure to make this special presenta-

tion to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Armstrong.

"As a lasting memorial of this 25th anniversary celebration, we are having made, by silversmiths in San Francisco, a beautiful desk set. The thick, long base is to be one solid piece of specially rolled and carved sterling silver! Beautifully matching pens will be specially made by the Sheaffer Company, and they'll also be of sterling silver! They'll repose in sterling pen holders, on each end of the base. In the center, a specially cast, hand-engraved miniature microphone, also of solid sterling, will stand beside a hand-finished miniature solid sterling silver world!

"In the center, immediately in front of the mike and the world, a gold inscription plate will read: 'To Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Armstrong. In deep and lasting gratitude for unselfish service as instruments in the hands of God through twenty-five years of radio broadcasting.'"

(To be continued)

THE UNFINISHED REVOLUTION

(Continued from page 8)

the world to counter this revolutionary faith? *Not* a more powerful or righteous faith, but guns and money!

The Soviet Union knows that the U. S. cannot supply the world's desperate millions with enough food. She knows that the United States is UNWILLING to send enough military equipment to the Far East to win in Vietnam. But the *only power* that the United States could provide the world to defeat Communism—the strength of a *more powerful FAITH than Communism*—that *faith* America does NOT have!

U. S. political leaders do not understand the power of faith in world affairs. Faith in an idea, the Communistic idea of the NEW MAN, is slowly winning against the bullets and feeble leadership of the West.

The USSR is not primarily waging a war of bullets, but a war of IDEAS.

Though Communism is thriving on *human faith* and *human works*, it never-

theless lives. It lives, as cancer cells live and spread.

Under the lead of the USSR, all Asia and Africa are becoming *alive*, even as a cancerous growth in the world system. Their peoples have found an *active faith* in the doctrines of Communism. Amid their poverty, they have something to live for. They are out to *change* their environment by human sweat and toil apart from God.

Tried, and Found Wanting

For two centuries the Western World dominated the Orient and Africa. But the West failed to deliver the colonial peoples from squalor and misery. The West failed to give them the right kind of education—failed to show them the purpose of life—failed to give them a real goal or a right knowledge of God. Why? Because the West does not itself know the purpose of life—or why man was put on

HOW YOUR PLAIN TRUTH SUBSCRIPTION HAS BEEN PAID

So many ask: "HOW does it happen that I find my subscription price for *The PLAIN TRUTH* has already *been paid*? How can you publish such a high-class magazine without advertising revenue?"

The answer is as simple as it is astonishing! It is a paradox. Christ's Gospel cannot be sold like merchandise. You cannot buy salvation. Yet it does cost money to publish Christ's TRUTH and mail it to all continents on earth. It does have to be *paid for*! This is Christ's work. We solve this problem Christ's WAY!

Jesus said, "This Gospel of the Kingdom shall be preached (and published—Mark 13:10) in all the world for a witness unto all nations" (Mat. 24:14) *at this time*, just before the end of this age. A PRICE *must be paid* for the magazine, the broadcast, the Correspondence Course, or other literature. But HOW? Christ forbids us to *sell* it to those who receive it: "Freely ye have received," said Jesus to His disciples whom He was sending to proclaim His Gospel, "freely GIVE!" "It is *more blessed*," He said, "to GIVE than to receive."

God's WAY is the way of LOVE—and that is the way of *giving*. God expects every child of His to *give free-will* offerings and to tithe, as His means of paying the costs of carrying His Gospel to *others*. We, therefore, simply trust our Lord Jesus Christ to lay it on the minds and hearts of His followers to give generously, thus paying the cost of putting the precious Gospel TRUTH in the hands of *others*. Yet it must go *only* to those who themselves wish to receive it. Each must, for himself, *subscribe*—and his subscription has thus *already been paid*.

Thus the living, dynamic Christ Himself enables us to broadcast, worldwide, without ever asking for contributions over the air: to enroll many thousands in the Ambassador College Bible Correspondence Course with full tuition cost *already paid*; to send your PLAIN TRUTH on an *already paid* basis. God's way is GOOD!

earth! Hence, the deception of Communism looks alluring to ignorant and even educated minds who have no knowledge of the plan and purpose God is working out here below.

The *dead faith* of missionaries from America and England has not dented Oriental thought. But the *active belief* of Communists is moving millions. Belief in Communism means FAITH IN MAN. It transcends national borders. It knows no national boundaries.

All the military expenditures in the world cannot cope with Communism's influence on the mind. The United States might as well face the facts. THERE IS NO HUMAN WAY FOR THE WESTERN WORLD TO RESCUE ASIA FROM THE CLUTCHES OF COMMUNISM, unless the nation can somehow acquire a *more powerful faith*.

But national leaders have turned their backs on the good news of the Kingdom of God. They have cast the Bible aside. Is it any wonder that Soviet leaders believe they are nearer than ever before to ultimate victory over a decadent, crime-ridden West?

It is time we opened our eyes to the real cause of Western weakness.

The next installments will reveal, in detail, the story of day-to-day life under Communist Party rule.