

# New Age Frontiers

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CHILDREN'S DAY INTERNATIONAL - 1966



Miss Young Oon Kim

AUSTRALIA

Eric Junland, Alexa Altomare  
Lorna Strum, Hans Berenbok



Henry Blonner

AUSTRIA

The  
Austrian  
Family



## GERMANY



Front row, l to r: Karl Barner, Klaus Werner,  
Ali Pusitsch, Ernest Stewart, David Flores  
Center Front: Peter Koch  
Second Row: Chung Za Kim, Rosemarie Beumer,  
Christel Werner, Irmgard Kussner, Rotraut Koch  
Third Row: Friedhilde Bachle, Klaus Wanner,  
Gertrud Guse, Arnild Merle, Elisabeth Werner,  
Gisela Grewenig, Leni Wendorf, Elke Klawiter,  
Elisabeth Reiff, Christel Koch  
Back Row: Barbara Koch, Marlies Wetekam,  
Ursula Schuhmann  
Taking the picture: Gerd Paschmann

ITALY

Back row: Filiberto, Carlo, Franco, Aldo, Iver  
 Seated: Barbara, Inez, Doris, Marion  
 Front row: Michele, Dawn, John



Standing: Filiberto, Franco, Carlo,  
 Iver, Aldo  
 Seated: Martin, Michele, John





Standing: (l to r) Warren Martin, Herb Kregel, Charles Daniels, Wendy Souza, Marge Stahon, Jon Schuhart, Lennie Ignacki, Sandy Schuhart, Judy Gatlin, Kathy Martin, Shirley Robinson, Irene Lee, Carl Lee, Edwin Ang.

Middle: (seated) Yvonne Owens, Mildred Pope, Ester Sanematsu, Bette Adams (Above Esther), Mrs. Lim, Cindy Souza, John Pinkerton, David Robinson, Peter Robinson, Maggie Compton, Luetta Robinson, Lowell Martin.

Front row: Zed Robinson, Darice Robinson, Vernon Robinson, Ricky Souza, Brent Martin, Kevin Martin.



D. P. DRAMA BY THE LAKE  
(l to r) Maggie Compton, Jon Schuhart,  
Marge Stahon, John Pinkerton, Sandy Schuhart



Front row: Beulah Bowling, Jacque Stock,  
Vivian Oswald, Bud Hicks, Roland Sneed  
Back row: Mary Weir, Buron Robinson,  
Betty Jean Hicks



Standing: Danny Hicks, Donny Hicks  
Second row: Peggy Weir, Liz Weir,  
Betty Hicks, Bobby Weir  
Front row: Tabatha Hicks, Allison Hicks



Front to back, left to right: Mr. Bo Hi Pak, Miss Young Oon Kim  
 Mrs. Ki Sook Pak; Susan Miller, Diane Giffin, Myrtle Hurd, May  
 Virden (partially hidden); Walter Butler, Orah Schoon, Martha  
 Vertreace; Wesley Samuel, Rebecca Boyd, Gladys Samuel; Tom  
 Robinson, Sylvia Rogndahl, Barbara Mikesell, Philip Burley,  
 Jim Fleming; Susan Burnett; George Fernsler, Jim Reed, Mary  
 Fleming; Gordon Ross, Paul Beidler; Albert Meighen (partially  
 hidden), Johan van der Stok, Ken Pope  
 Missing from the picture: Anne Furnas, Frances Ryan and photographer  
 Bob Bailey



"My gift is bigger!"  
(Jim and Mr. Pak)



"Why don't we....?"  
(Jim and Miss Kim)



"Camera? What camera?"  
(May, Martha, Phil, Gordon  
George, Becky & Frances)



"Me? PREACH??"  
(Anne)



"When I told  
my family..."  
(Susan)



"I didn't  
really  
believe  
in Satan  
until..."  
(Johan)



"When are  
we going  
to get  
some new  
literature?"  
(Orah)





"Isn't this wonderful!"  
 "Can we put it in the newsletter?"  
 (May, Mary, Gordon)



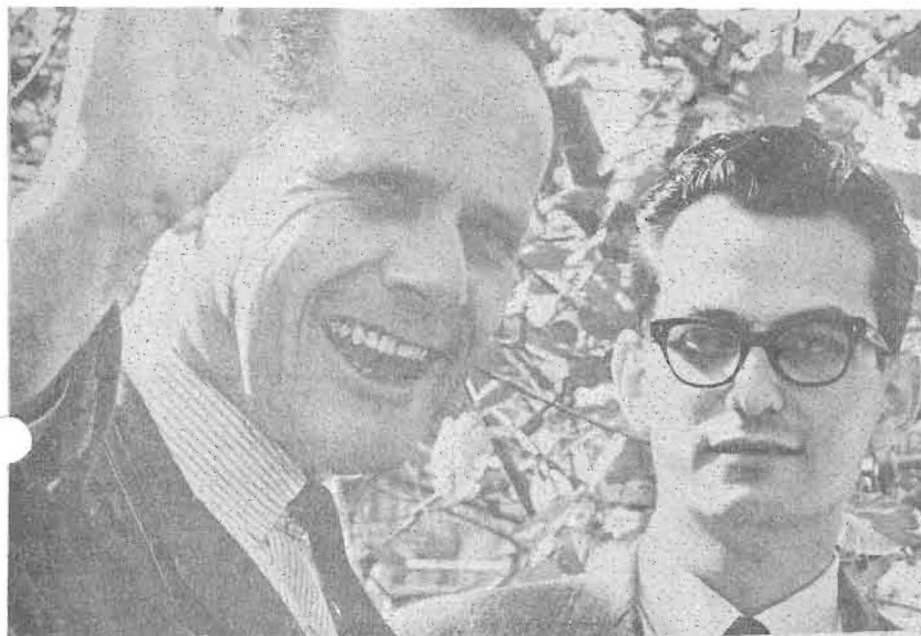
"Let's see, if the rest of  
 us use spoons...."  
 (Barbara & George)



"In Japanese? Sure!"  
 (Barbara & Miss Kim)



"What do you mean....  
 perfect?"  
 (Sylvia)



"HI-I-I-I-I !!!!"  
 (Jim & Philip)

## IN THIS ISSUE

## ARTICLES

|                       |               |    |
|-----------------------|---------------|----|
| Little Things         | Philip Burley | 35 |
| Sifting and Winnowing | Marjorie Hill | 26 |

## REPORTS FROM CENTERS

|                            |                  |    |
|----------------------------|------------------|----|
| Barcelona, Spain           | Ursula Schuhmann | 26 |
| Baumholder, Germany        | David Flores     | 22 |
| Frankfurt, Germany         | Rosemarie Beumer | 22 |
| Frankfurt, Germany         | David Flores     | 21 |
| Frankfurt, Germany         | Ernest Stewart   | 21 |
| Hammond, Indiana           | Frances Ryan     | 10 |
| Hammond, Indiana           | May Virden       | 9  |
| Kansas City, Kansas        | Dee Sneed        | 12 |
| London, England            | Sandi Pinkerton  | 24 |
| Madison, Wisconsin         | Marjorie Hill    | 14 |
| New York City, New York    | Barbara Mikesell | 7  |
| New York City, New York    | Sylvia Rogndahl  | 3  |
| Oakland, California        | Kathy Martin     | 16 |
| Philadelphia, Pennsylvania | George Fernsler  | 12 |
| Rome, Italy                | Doris Walder     | 25 |
| St. Louis, Missouri        | Mary Weir        | 13 |
| Sydney, Australia          | Alexa Altomare   | 18 |
| Vienna, Austria            | Paul Werner      | 20 |

|                                    |               |   |
|------------------------------------|---------------|---|
| REPORT FROM FIELD OPERATIONS DEPT. | Philip Burley | 2 |
|------------------------------------|---------------|---|

|                                   |             |    |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|----|
| REPORT FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS | Jim Fleming | 36 |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|----|

## SPECIAL FEATURES

|                      |  |    |
|----------------------|--|----|
| It's Worth Repeating |  | 37 |
|----------------------|--|----|

## TESTIMONIES

|                       |                         |    |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|----|
| Michelangelo Polimeni | Rome, Italy             | 29 |
| Dee Anne Sneed        | Kansas City, Kansas     | 29 |
| Harold Sneed          | Kansas City, Kansas     | 30 |
| Margie Stahon         | Los Angeles, California | 32 |
| Donald Walton         | London, England         | 33 |
| Edwin-George Young    | London, England         | 34 |

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## REPORT OF FIELD OPERATIONS DEPARTMENT

Washington, D.C.

Philip Burley

My dear brothers and sisters: Children's Day 1966 found the American Family gathered for the celebration in groups in San Francisco, Denver, Oklahoma City, Washington, D.C. and scattered Centers throughout the country. Invisibly, yet unitedly, I'm sure we all felt great joy nationwide. And, too, increased sorrow because there are not more who have heard and know His Voice. Still I'm sure we all gained renewed hope and unquenchable faith; that we were all deepened in our sense of dedication to do His Will, and determined to make the balance of this year and 1967 the greatest in the history of the American movement so far. We felt the hosts of heaven with us here in Washington Headquarters, as our combined love and prayers went to our True Parents and Unified Family around the world.

To our happiness and surprise, two new members, special guests, flew in especially for the celebration from Hammond, Indiana: Frances Ryan and May Virden who are sisters. I would like to begin this Field Operations letter by sharing with you part of what they contributed to the occasion, which seems significant and timely.

During an informal question and answer period with Mrs. Ryan and Mrs. Virden toward the very end of the two-day festival, Miss Kim asked them to express to us what they felt after being with our Family. After expressing some thoughts on the present American youth situation and their need of direction and purpose, Mrs. Ryan contrasted these facts with reflections upon the Unified Family members. Since she met us and observed our way of life and dedication as young people, she now has a "wonderful sense of confidence for America" and has been "given new hope." Her most sincere words give us reason to be ever more thankful for this truth, to be rightfully proud of what we have inherited, to be unceasingly hopeful and faithful. The words "quality, not quantity" still remain true. Even if only a handful, because we wield the Truth by the Almighty Spirit of God, we shall be victorious!

Still, and this brings us to the point of this letter, we cannot be satisfied by remaining at the same level of growth numerically. The year 1966 has been a year of great struggle with little gain in our ranks. We here in the East have discussed this in detail and with earnest concern. To me this is one sign that change is near, although it must come within the boundaries of what is realistic, too. While I'm sure each of us has prayed strongly, sacrificed in unlimited ways, worked to better ourselves spiritually and physically and to increase our Family members, let us endeavor to make a marked increase numerically in the coming weeks, months and



year. Of course, this does not rule out always quality first. We all know that it is a steadfast centering of ourselves upon our Father that brings about success on all levels, for He is the guiding and victorious Spirit of our lives. Without Him we cannot, without us He will not.

The goals of the Field Operations Department are designed to help bring about the desired and needed expansion of our movement in America on a spiritual level. This Department will generally work as a pivotal point for the creating, gathering and disseminating of ideas and plans for expansion, for developing training and teaching techniques. Also, it is to survey areas for new missions and recommend people to be sent there. In addition, it is to coordinate activities with operations in other countries. And lastly, this Department is to develop and supervise qualifications for membership and testing procedures. I pray to the Father that we may serve you well, and together we will accomplish His heart's desire for this country.

In conclusion: the United States Headquarters celebration was opened by Miss Kim who gave her Children's Day Message for 1966 which, in addition to her tearful, beseeching prayer, ignited our hearts to work tirelessly to comfort Him. To do this, we must answer the unending, hungry, physical and spiritual cries of our American people by laboring daily to become true children of the Father, centering ourselves fully upon Him and those whom He has sent us, our True Parents.

I close in Their Name,

Philip Burley  
Director, Field Operations Department

New York City, N. Y.

Sylvia Rogndahl

My dearest brothers and sisters: How it stirs my heart to tell you of the beautiful Children's Day at Headquarters. May we come to share more and more deeply the responsibility and joy we have in Father's Family!

Coming into Washington on the night of November 11th, the six of us from New York were filled with happy anticipation of the wonderful weekend awaiting us. Barbara Mikesell, Diane Giffin, Wesley and Gladys Samuel, Bob Bailey and I sang and listened as Barbara read from NAF. We heard the letters of the Weir children, the messages from our Leader on a past Children's Day, and accounts of other Children's Days from members.

By the time we actually entered the city all of us were flushed with excitement. As we sang "Edelweiss" Father showed us a beautiful sight. Just as we sang:

Blossom of Snow,  
May you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever;  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
Bless my Homeland forever.

we looked to our left and there was the dome of our nation's Capitol glowing in the night sky, white and shining. We all sensed at that moment America's mission to make Washington, D.C., a fountainhead of ever greater blessings to our true Homeland.

Soon after this we arrived at the Washington Center, greeted by a glorious blur of loving faces -- some new and others familiar. Philip appeared and we stood in the living room. Joining hands, we thanked Father from our hearts for gathering us safely to meet and share with each other and Him, in the Name of our Beloved True Parents.

We were all supposed to go to bed then, and Philip disappeared, but the rest of us talked late into the night... here and there in shifting groups throughout the house. The Cleveland Family was there -- five of them: Orah, Ken, Johan, Jim and Susan. Many of us from New York had never met them, so there was much to talk about. Also there were two wonderful ladies from Hammond, Indiana. They are sisters, May Virden and Frances Ryan. Frances studied with Marjorie Hill by correspondence, and they were invited to attend Children's Day by Miss Kim. Becky Boyd had already arrived from Tampa. George Fernsler arrived late that night from Philadelphia, and of course the Washington Family was there and we were all eager to see and talk with them once again. Finally sleep fell. The girls slept in the basement. There was a very long row of cots, each graced with a beautiful blue pillow case sewn by Miss Kim. We wanted to hug them for the love in them.

Saturday morning Miss Kim appeared. Gladys met her for the first time then. When Miss Kim joined us it was like hoisting the sail. Our ship, fully rigged and loaded, then caught the wind and began to move. Saturday was filled with purposeful discussion, singing, and listening. Miss Kim spoke about the origin and meaning of Children's Day. There were reports from each Center. My brothers and sisters, it is true! The tide is turning. There is a sense of mobilization. A sense of drawing up the forces for a new confrontation. There is a sense of transition from one state of activity to a higher, fuller one. The ground which has been prepared by all those before us is welcoming the plow and beginning to accept the seed. Though the ways

and rates of speed may differ among Centers, I think we all feel a change in the pulse of Father's work. Rather than discussing the specific changes in each Center, you will hear directly from them.

Another gentleman made his appearance on Saturday: Mr. Beidler. We felt drawn to him because of his kindly bearing and genuine smile. I think there is much to be thankful for in him.

Mr. and Mrs. Pak, Mr. Lee, Miss Choi, and the Flemings were there too. And how wonderful it was to see them again!

The morning ended with a humorous unrehearsed skit by Jim Fleming, Miss Kim, and the Paks. Though it was simply a presentation of two gifts by the grateful American Family to these splendid Korean forebears, the spirit was so high that we all laughed and laughed. Miss Kim was delighted by the appearance of her package, but demurred, saying that she didn't want any material gifts. Thereupon Jim replied that it was the spirit of gratitude in the gift that was important. Miss Kim, sly, then said that if it was the spirit that was important, why not keep the gift and present it year after year. So it went. We had a hard time getting her to open it at all -- Jim did most of it -- but she was glad it was an AM-FM table radio that all the Washington Center could enjoy. Then it was Mr. Pak's turn, who opened fire by saying to Miss Kim, "My gift is bigger." There was a short ballet in which Mr. Pak presented the gift to his wife, saying that she should be the one to open it. At last, again with Jim's help, the package was divested, and a huge electric skillet was inside. (Mr. Pak must have seen through the box.) How wonderful it was. So much warmth and ease between people -- where else?

Saturday afternoon marked the beginning of formal discussion of our mission in America. Such a big topic! America: The Mission Father has Laid upon our Shoulders. We soon found ourselves going in all directions. All at once we were asking how our Family should respond to politics; to what extent we would involve ourselves in organizations as part of Father's seeking; how we might establish better unity in each Center; how better communication might come between Centers; and many other questions. It became evident that there were many ways of approaching the question. Did we want to discuss America's mission in the world restoration? Our mission in America? Which aspect of either? After further percolating of thought among us, the true question and answer emerged through Miss Kim.

She spoke of the uniqueness of each nation. It is said that the baby with the loudest voice is the first fed. Likewise, Miss Kim pointed out that in each nation there is a prominent need or feeling to which we can best address ourselves. Our work is a response to human need which is both specific and universal. Because the Divine

Principles contain the key to right relationship in all levels, it can solve all problems for all people. It is a matter, then, of deciding what is most urgent. In Korea, our movement seeks to improve the lot of the rural community. It succeeds, and people follow. In Japan, where youth are avidly seeking philosophical reality, Divine Principles provide true values, genuine answers to deepest questions.

What, then, is the key to America? Here, the pervasive difficulty of family breakdown. No matter whom we contact, the problem presents itself. At nearly every lecture we in New York have attended, the disjointed family is discussed. Protestant, Catholic, Jewish and secular groups are all concerned. When we speak to young people they become very pensive when we speak of the lack of communication between parents and children, and of the mutual loneliness that is the American family experience. One boy told us that, though he was satisfied with scientific agnosticism for himself, he wanted to have something more for his children; but he didn't know how to give it if his own belief weren't sincere. Divine Principle can speak to America at every family level. Between husbands and wives there is this longing. And in the hearts of the young people considering marriage there is much uncertainty. Parents and grandparents feel estranged from their children and grandchildren. Everywhere we see the emptiness that must be filled.

This is the theory. Then Miss Kim undertook to describe the practice. First, she said, in any family there are parents. There is an order. So with our Centers. We have our True Parents for whom we feel all love and reverence. Then within each Center there is one who directs and leads, to whom all others stand in the relationship of children. We consult the Center Director, obey him, serve him, share with him our problems and questions, trust his concern for us. We sense the difficulty of his position, and in every way we can, try to smooth his way to our hearts. We listen to him and respectfully receive his suggestions, knowing that the least outward sign represents much more. We appreciate the sacrifice he makes for our growth and the worry he spends on us. We try always to live up to his greatest expectations, which reflect the expectations of our Father.

In Miss Kim's words we establish a Family in each Center, a sweet home in which there is order and respect.

There was much more from Miss Kim, but since it might be appearing -- together with what I've included -- elsewhere in our publications, I will report only those of her words which stand out in my memory.

Saturday night each one of us was prevailed upon to sing or in some other way to entertain the rest. There was much embarrassment, good nature, and laughter.

Jim sang a song with about two words in the main part and a long chorus in which he invited everyone to join. Barbara, on inspiration, took two sacks and put them on her hands. One was a Divine Principle member talking to a brother, and the other, an eavesdropper. Of course, everything the member said caused the eavesdropper to spin her head on her "neck." "Oh, you found two babies today and lost one yesterday?" We laughed. How I wish you all could have been there!

Sunday morning we went to Holy Ground. We stood between the White House and the Washington Monument and prayed, renewing our dedication to the work of our dear Father. After our prayers, we saw that a policeman had taken Bill Smith aside. Though we were curious, the cold hurried us back to the cars. Only later did we hear that the policeman told Bill that we had to have a permit to pray!

After breakfast we discussed further, and Miss Kim spoke more about the way of living in the Family. She said that we should give people only as much of Principle as they can understand. That we could have cousins and second cousins as well as brothers and sisters. To force more on people is to antagonize them.

Our time together was drawing to a close. We were able to hear the voices of the West Coast Family in a long distance call to San Francisco. On all the phones at Washington were many people and there was laughter and love pouring out to all.

After this, the Cleveland Family departed. There was a long tunnel of well-wishers through which they left the kitchen, and there were shouts of Monsay for Cleveland.

A little later, after Frances, May and Mr. Beidler told about their reactions to the weekend, the New York Family left. We felt that through Miss Kim's words and what we had seen, each of us could see more clearly where his growth should be directed. With the fellowship of our Family and the love of our Father, we felt that we were on the way to realizing the goals.

It was a weekend of joy with purpose!

New York City, N. Y.

November 29, 1966

Barbard Mikesell

My beloved Family: Let us sing praises to our Father for Children's Day, 1966! Who can speak of the things that we have seen and heard? No tongue can utter the joy in finding the reality of our deepest longings and hopes for such a deep bond of love that is now flowing between so many across the face of the earth. In Satan's

world, there is no such reality. I long to tell those that I witness to what we have in our Family; but I can't. Who could understand or believe that it was true? Who could realize that this is a fellowship that will never wane like the mighty civilizations that have risen and fallen throughout history? It will only grow and deepen through eternity!

Because the hearts of those around us are cold and dead, as ours were so short a time ago, we have to lead them slowly and gently. Our Father has been leading us so patiently while the tears of longing and enslaved joy, love and unity ached in His breast. My brothers and sisters, I pray that we can comfort our Father as we begin to return to Him the beauty that He has been longing to see manifested for so long.

I pray that our Father can rest His weary heart now; for, after singing on the very clouds themselves this Children's Day, separate and, as individuals or small families, we return to our mission fields. Instead of seeking truth as we so desperately were before, we are seeking His children. We are candles of His sun in the darkness of a lost world. Instead of going in arrogance, as we were so wont to go before, we go humbled and as children to lead in the shoes of a servant. I know that, by thus taking Father's heart even in the minute degree that we yet by His grace do, He can rest and be comforted after so long.

For us in the New York Center, Children's Day was a wonderful break in a busy schedule of witnessing, teaching and growing. The spirit of love and unity that was limited not only to Washington, D.C., but that we felt stretching across the nation and across the waters and lands of the earth and beyond, so lifted up our hopes for America and the future of the world. Back in New York, Satan has been working overtime, much to our distress; many people whom we were scheduled to teach have not shown up, and often those who do show are not the ones we most want. But that never stops us! It is easy to find meetings to go to in this vast city, even on short notice. Also, there is much study and preparation to do, so there is never time to be at an impasse. We know that, in His time, Father will answer these let-downs abundantly.

The other night I had trouble getting to sleep, for reasons that will become obvious, and I wrote these words:

I hate this city and its air filled with soot! I hate it for what it does to people. Especially I hate it for what it does to little children whose lives should ring with the laughter and sighing of innocence and trust. Even now, some child in the apartment behind ours is being beaten by his mother and screaming. Oh God, I hate this filthy, dirty city!



At the same time, Father, it must be love that I really feel. Otherwise, why do my tears spill out onto the streets. Otherwise, why can't I shut my ears or my heart to the lonely, bewildered cries that fill the air and reek from the sidewalks and the stones of the buildings themselves. Father, I hear Your broken heart sobbing throughout the long and bitter nights. And during these last moments of darkness on this earth, You have called me; my tears, sweat and blood mingles in this instant with Yours. My Beloved One, if it were not for Your Son and the path that his solitary heart, mind and will pioneered for us, I could not stand this city. There would be no hope. There would be no meaning in the cries that I hear. And, Father, I would be doomed to live a meaningless life. It would be better that I were never born!

But, Father, my gratitude fills my days and my nights. Because You have called me in my unworthiness to this mission, I can walk down a darkened valley that stretches between two towering ranges of buildings. Lustful men toss remarks, and I see a man in a business suit, drunk and sick and utterly alone, slouching, head in hands, on a cold stone step. I can feel the fear that this city generates, and see the smog that renders the stars invisible... and my heart sings with joy and assurance. My heart is praising Your Name and Your Love, and excitement fills my being. I look to where I know the stars will one day shine, and I am filled with hope. Because one life is being resurrected I say, do not worry, do not be downcast, for this city shall be Yours!

Our love to you all.

Hammond, Indiana

November 15, 1966

May Virden

Dear Miss Kim and all the Washington Family: There are no words to express the gratitude I feel for the warmth of your hospitality and the deep spiritual experience given to me by the contact with your vibrant, power-filled lives. My life will always be the richer for the weekend at the Center. I feel as if I'd known all of you for a long time and have felt all of you very close to me these two days. Quite literally you took in a stranger and made her one of you. Please accept my thanks for all the joy of those days.

Both of us have talked with Agnes Schoon and are very eager for a free night when she and her husband can come in to hear about last weekend.

Marjorie Hill just called to hear about Children's Day; she received a very glowing report. She will be coming to our house on December 7th, and eventually will be with you in Washington.



Thank you again for this memorable experience, for the inspiration you have given me, for the witness stories (I wish there had been time for more), for meeting us and taking us to the airport, for your wonderful farewell... I want to come again soon.

Now surely some of you will be coming our way. Nothing could please us more than to have you visit us. Miss Kim, we are expecting you on your next trip this way. Agnes must share you with us.

To all of you at the Center and to Jim and Mary, to Col. Pak and his sweet wife, and to Mrs. Hurd, my deepest thanks.

Hammond, Indiana

November 15, 1966

Frances Ryan

Dear Miss Kim and Washington Family: Words could never tell you how grateful we are for the Children's Day weekend spent with you and for the kind thoughtfulness of your invitation to come, nor can I tell you what the experience meant and continues to mean to both my sister and me. Only because we speak heart-to-heart can I expect you to understand. Because you have felt this same gratitude and holy joy because of being so welcomed into the Family can there be understanding.

Our flight home was most pleasant and very short. I know the Family from all the various Centers arrived home as safely as we did and I am sure they have gone into their work with renewed zest and dedication for having been with you in Washington.

I have never experienced anything like the loving thoughtfulness and consideration poured out upon us. Truly one's physical family has nothing to compare with it.

I only know you will all remain with me constantly in my thought and love. This is the undergirding I can give to the movement, and only God knows what in the future I may be enabled to do to hasten the coming of the Kingdom.

Thank you, indeed, for your hospitality and all your kindness to us. I am most grateful for Philip's and Becky's witness. Wish we could have heard the testimony of all of you. It was a weekend we will never forget and which will make us better members of the Unified Family.

May God bless you richly in your work and in your lives. I shall pray for all of you.

With loving memories, your sister Frances.

November 28, 1966

Dear Mary and Jim: We talked about my sending you something for the newsletter when telling each other goodbye and then it seemed quite some time before December 1. Coming back from the marvelous experience of Children's Day, as is usually the case after a mountain-top experience, we found ourselves, my sister and I, "paying the piper" for the wonder and the inspiration that we had found with the Family who came from all over the Eastern part of the country, caught up as we were in the mundane affairs of living at this particular time of the year. But even in the extreme demands of a materialistic society in which we have to function a part of the time, there have been much discussions between us about our week-end in Washington, opportunities to speak and write to friends about it, and a wonderful evening spent with Orah Schoon and Johan van der Stok, who came from Cleveland to spend Thanksgiving weekend with Orah's parents, Agnes and Jake.

The weekend was not as it had been planned. A niece of Agnes' was killed in her car at about the time Orah and Johan were arriving. The way they all reacted to this tragedy bears witness to the profound depths of their spiritual growth both in and out of the Principles. There are many who are still in the churches who have had to look outside for the growth and development they knew was to be made and who have made this kind of maturity theirs. They, I think, are needed in Divine Principles, as well as the genuine and very real commitment of the younger members who have so much to give and who do give so generously.

We think of all of you so often and with such love and are so grateful to the loving Father Who brought Miss Kim into our lives first, and now so many of the Unified Family who have accepted us with such complete openness. We feel great excitement because of the preview we have been given into the future of God's children, and what we can all do to bring about the accomplishment of the glorious future.

Much of the world is completely bogged down because of the tragedy seen everywhere and the meaninglessness of their lives. If we can witness to the significance we sense in the lives of the members of the Family, to the Unification Plan that is in our hands, how very meaningful all of life can be made for all the people who see us functioning in this world but truly not being of this world. If they can sense that we have found something joyous and encouraging and worth living and dying for, we will have witnessed to what we have been given to know and to believe.

We are expecting Marjorie Hill next Tuesday for the rest of the week. I know it will be a wonderful experience to explore the mind and personality of each other, since we haven't met before but have only the correspondence which has brought us as close as we are. But more than that, I feel the anticipation of her being able

to present an introduction of the Principle to many I know who have nothing to make life really meaningful to them. They are spiritually mature, many of them, but they do not know of the glorious future, that it is so close. Your prayers during the days ahead when we will be together will help.

Thank you both, Mary and Jim, for what you gave to the Washington weekend. We knew we had something great in store for us in meeting you, for the Schoons speak so glowingly of you always, and their faces show such light and joy and beauty when they talk of you. Now I know why and it is wonderful to know. Agnes said on the evening that they came to hear about our weekend, "Now there is someone to whom we can talk about Jim and Mary Fleming." I'm sure you know what I mean. It's a great blessing to know the same wonderful people and to be able to exchange this knowledge and pleasure.

We pray God's continued blessing upon you and all the Family, and we wish you health in abundance, strength for your daily work, and a closer more richly grand and rewarding experience of God's love in the coming year. We hope that we shall meet again in the New Year. Love to you in Christ's Spirit. Frances Ryan.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

November 8, 1966

George Fernsler

Dear Jim and Mary: I am looking forward to seeing you and all the Family on Children's Day. Last year at this time we seemed to have reached just about absolute low in Washington. There were only four or five of us to celebrate Children's Day in Washington itself. This year will be a refreshing promise.

We are weak in the distance between our goal and destiny, our ideals and our personal state of weakness. Our faults and weaknesses come glaring out, but we know the race has been run, the battle won. We can make the difference -- for ourselves, for the city, for the nation. Can a city remember its greatness? Can a nation remember its destiny. We must run the race now!

Kansas City, Kansas

Dee Sneed

Dear Family: We have had such a beautiful twelve days! Pauline stayed home for a rest, and Harold took a week off from his morning job. We studied and met many new people. Everyone we have ever contacted with Principle came at least once and sometimes three times to the house to have give and take on Divine Principles. Some also came for the first time.

On Children's Day we feasted, sang and prayed by candlelight. Pauline made me a special dress and we both wore them for the ceremonies. We are working with great hope with three teenagers, aged 16 and 17. We are talking with others, but these three are the most powerful ones. They have heard all the Principle, but have not accepted yet.

We are so thankful to Father for sending Pauline here so we can grow straight and fast in His light. We have so much to do; we must grow strong and wise as soon as we can. It is our duty of love to grow so we can find more children for our Father.

Please, Miss Kim, may I tell you how much we love you. Thank you for allowing yourself to be Father's instrument in bringing the truth to America. We are sorry we were so immature when we met you the first time. We pray that when you see us again you will see a great difference. We are so thankful you were willing to come when we were so useless.

We are truly working for the day when our Heavenly Father can make some use of us. This will be the most difficult day, but the happiest.

St. Louis, Missouri

Mary Weir

Beloved Brothers and Sisters: May our Father's Ideal be fulfilled within the hearts and lives of all mankind!

May your hopes and visions become realities!

May your Children's Day have been one of special meaning!

Six travelers left St. Louis on Friday, Nov. 11th, to gather with brothers and sisters at the Oklahoma Center. Our new sister, Jacque Stock, contributed her wonderful humor and the miles melted away. (Someone once said, "True laughter is the sister of tears." I think our Father must have a glorious sense of humor!)

By Saturday evening the house was filled with ten adults and eight children. How wonderful it was to be involved and sharing with Family. There is so much held inside for so long; there are so many hearts yearning to love and share the greatest of all treasures. Most meaningful of all is the uniting force that surges within, binding lives, creating new ties, causing renewed hope and renewed determination as only our Father can do.

Such an experience always holds special meaning for each person. It is like the cup running over, or a great feast. He gives us so much -- sustains us, nourishes, lifts, teaches. The love grows, filling every corner of the Center. Time is precious moments together. And then -- too soon -- we must separate again.

With you, we send our thanksgiving to the one who made such a day possible. We cherish the feast of Children's Day 1966. We pray to increase the numbers who may join in such a meaningful celebration. We pray fervently for our brothers and sisters who have gone forth to strange lands, that they may be sustained and uplifted each day.

May our hearts function as One Heart, marching forward, serving His needs and the needs of mankind, looking neither to left or right, but with eyes only upon our Father.

"Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth... I heard a loud voice proclaiming from the throne, 'Now at last God has His dwelling among men! He will dwell among them and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be with them. He will wipe every tear from their eyes; there shall be an end to death and to mourning and crying and pain; for the old order has passed away!'"

(Rev. 21:1-3)

Madison, Wisconsin

Marjorie Hill

We have little outer result to show for the past six months here. The spring classes in Divine Principle netted about a dozen mildly interested people, but only one who accepted and became one of our Family -- Virginia Leucke. She replaced an earlier "sister" who shrank quickly back into the security of her orthodox church. In correspondence teaching there have been five women studying. Three have gone all the way through, and of those, one accepted this fall. Enthusiastic, talented and spiritually aware, we are blessed with this new sister in Hammond, Indiana -- Frances Ryan. Many met her in Washington this past Children's Day.

Ginny Leucke and I have led a "Spiritual Growth" group this fall, composed mainly of women who heard Principle last spring, but need more spiritual awareness. We are using the New Testament for this. Ginny and I have also been mingling with other local ecumenical minded groups, looking for people open to our message. We have uncovered some hopeful prospects. One of them is a most unusual Catholic Mother

Superior of a new, large Benedictine convent-school here, which she has boldly turned into a Center for Christian Unity, inviting groups from all faiths to come there for meetings and retreats. The sisters enjoy attending the meetings of these different groups. We have found a young Episcopalian rector who is looking for a new and real religion, a deeply spiritual man, and very attractive and well educated in English literature. We have become acquainted with a woman in Milwaukee who, nine years ago, single-handedly organized what she now calls a "Lay Academy." There, in two neighboring houses, with an ex-minister young man as paid assistant, she conducts seminars and conferences on ways to a rich inner life. Many professional men and women go there. We are attending a day-long session next week, and I shall stay over a couple of days to get to know her and her work better, and to speak about movements I know of -- such as the Unified Family.

So far, at the eight or nine meetings we have attended of these groups, Ginny and I have not openly introduced Divine Principles, although in the discussions we toss out ideas from them. Ginny is especially good at throwing bombshells into the midst of rather conventional religious discussions. Though startled, people are not repelled because she speaks from conviction and first-hand experience and is so warm and sparkling a person. It is sad to find most "good Christians" -- even their minister leaders -- inexperienced in spiritual realities, unsure and crippled in some way, physical or emotional. Some groups are Bible literalists, like a Jehovah's Witness "missionary" who has been calling on me. She took the book The Divine Principles home to study while I read her material, and wrote a 15-page rebuttal of just the first few pages -- all because she took everything so literally. She is closed to any different way of interpreting anything in the Bible than the way their authorities say it is. They don't use their own minds or modern scientific knowledge much. We agree on some things, but not the major ones. They say the world is going to be transformed by 1975 and that it began in 1914. This is remarkably close to our ideas, but they don't have the true key.

In thinking about these other groups we are patiently trying to open up to something new, I re-read some remarks of our Leader. He said they were forerunners and have various tasks in preparing people to accept ideas of unity, the idea of loving service to others, the plan for a better world and the reality of a spirit world interacting with this physical one.

"One of our tasks," he said, "is to form an association with this type of spiritual group. We should contact these groups and use them as forerunners. They are closer to us than completely secular groups. God is sending many archangels to play the trumpet. These groups are some of them."

So here in Madison we are persistently making contacts, tossing out ideas unlabelled and awaiting openings for further direct teaching which will surely come in the course of events.

Oakland, California

Kathy Martin

"Father, Family, America, Let's Move, Move, Move!" With this resounding theme, The American Unified Family Children of the West opened a three day celebration of Children's Day. It was the mark of a new beginning for us for many reasons. It could not have happened without the co-operation, love and energy of everyone in the Family. The planning entailed long, involved discussions where many ideas flowed into a working plan. To fulfill the plan took work and perseverance in the face of spiritual and physical obstacles thrown in our path. But, the result was a new foundation in the West for our Family to stand united upon! We are ready with our heads held high to move out into the land and create the dynamic changes that can come about when Truth pierces the hearts and minds of Americans. We missed the leadership of Miss Kim; however, we are ready to take the burden of responsibility on our own shoulders and carry it well!

We opened the celebration Friday evening with everyone gathering for a buffet dinner at the Oakland Center. The Los Angeles Family had arrived six strong earlier in the day: John Pinkerton, Maggie Compton, Jon and Sandy Schuhart and Margie Stahon, and Judy Gatlin visiting from Dallas. The Bay Area Family arrived in several groups: Yvonne Owens, Esther Sanematsu and Lennie Ignacki from Berkeley; Bette Adams and her three children, Cindy, Ricky and Wendy from Alameda; the Robinsons, Peter, Shirley and children - Vernon, David and Darice from San Francisco; Edwin Ang, Herb Kregel and Mrs. Lim, also from San Francisco; and Carl and Irene Lee, two brand new members from Campbell. Greeting all at the door were the Oakland Center Family, Lowell and Kathy Martin with boys, Kevin and Brent, and Mildred Pope and Warren Martin. Zed Robinson and his daughter arrived on Saturday filling out the Family who could physically be there. We missed the presence of those who were hopefully with us in spirit; Carole Johnson, Harry Yundt, Eva Shank, Velma Mitchell, Pearl World, Jim Adams, and Sara Towe... and of course, we wished that everyone in the whole Family could have been there!

After dinner, which was the result of the beautiful working together of the women in the Family, the evening program opened with prayer and singing. Then, each person had an opportunity to express whatever they wished about themselves; who they are, their background, how they came into the Family, their hopes, etc.



We wanted to hear from everyone so that the Family would have a feeling for each person within it. We learned many things about our brothers and sisters even those whom we thought we knew well. Little did we realize that this honest and open expression from everyone would take much of Saturday, also; but it was this deep communication that established the foundation of Family unity. We are now working to expand this depth of communication so that nothing can separate Family members. The evening closed, but morning would bring us all together again from our far flung Centers.

Following breakfasts served in various Centers Saturday morning, we gathered together at the Oakland Holy Ground on a point of land curving into beautiful Lake Merritt in the heart of the East Bay. This ground was blessed by Miss Kim and is verdant with green grass and circling Oak and Italian Stone Pine trees. We lifted our hearts and voices in prayers and songs, to open this special day which was created for us by our Father... a gift of "blood, sweat and tears."

Lake Temascal was the meeting place for the remainder of Saturday. The children, with the Robinson boys in charge, had much to do. They hiked, fished and dug in the sand around the lake. The adults gathered in a large, rustic room with an expansive view and a huge stone fireplace filled with burning logs. We raised our voices once again in song. The individual expressions were continued as we sat together in a Family circle. A highlight after lunch was a hilarious satire written and acted by the L.A. Family. Interspersed into the day were songs and poems created by Family members. It is great to learn songs written for this age!

Following the dinner which was the creative result of the Berkeley Center, as were all the meals that day, each person again expressed -- this time by whatever talent they felt they had to give to the Family. There was singing, poetry, guitar and piano playing and even a line of comedy jokes! Whether the talent brought a tear or a smile, it was heartfelt to everyone. A special part of the evening was to have been a tape especially prepared by Miss Kim. For reasons yet undiscovered, the tape would not play on any of the four tracks on the recorder. Maggie was asked to speak in Miss Kim's place and the impact of her words were filled with the truth of Father's heart. When our Leader comes again to America, he will expect each one of us to act with maturity and reflect love and wisdom, in order to become lords over creation. The judgment will fall upon us then. It is up to us now to grow and gather more children and to form a Family which is united in heart and mind. He will not do this for us! We must do it before he comes, or, what does he have to come to? A meditation and Family circle closed the evening at midnight.

Sunday morning we again gathered together, but this time on one of the Twin Peaks in San Francisco. This is the first Holy Ground blessed in America. The fog

drifted around the peak but one could see and feel the panorama of ocean, bay and city down below. It is a Holy Ground where one feels swept up to the point of conjuncture between the physical and spiritual worlds and amidst all the elements of life. Prayers and songs were again raised by a Family that had grown so much closer together.

We then drove to the Robinson's new home and Center for brunch, to be their first guests after moving from Masonic Ave. Their two story home is light, airy and roomy and accommodated all of the Family easily. After waffles and ham, we spent the rest of the celebration searching for ways to move out... on a personal, family and national level. So many ideas were presented that Lowell is preparing a notebook of them. We closed the afternoon with embraces, laughter and tears, to go our separate physical ways, but united in heart and spirit by a weekend "that was."

Sydney, Australia

November 21, 1966

Alexa Altomare

Dearest Family: Children's Day in Australia turned out to be a wonderful day! In fact, the whole weekend was wonderful. Though Eric and I were the only member celebrants, a few others who are very keen on our work joined in to help make it a happy Family occasion.

On Friday night, a German man named Henry Blonner and I went to Eric's flat to spend the weekend. Henry, in true Family style, slept on the floor in a sleeping bag. Children's Day started off with the three of us rising at 6 a. m. and spending the first hour of waking in private prayer. We then got ourselves ready for the celebration service.

We more or less followed an unplanned course, singing hymns and praying. All of us felt a very high spiritual atmosphere and were very inspired, this becoming especially obvious when we closed by anyone saying anything he felt. We were all very moved to speak.

After the service we took a few pictures and then ate breakfast. I felt particularly close to all those in Washington. I could almost hear you singing together about the time of the evening meal. It seemed that you were either getting ready to eat or had just finished. After breakfast, we three went into Sydney to visit the Trinity Ground in the Botanical Gardens that I picked out on my first day here. Although it had been raining all week and rain had been forecast for the day, it was beautiful and sunshiny. We prayed at the Trinity Ground, then wandered around to various places and parks, finally deciding to go for a ferry boat ride in Sydney Harbour.

We wanted to go someplace interesting. A place called Cockatoo Island sounded interesting, so we boarded the ferry boat which we thought would take us there. We then found that we were on the wrong boat and would have to get off at one of the stops and pick up a smaller launch. Cockatoo Island turned out to be a naval installation for military personnel only! We thought we would be stranded there for another hour, but luckily another launch came by and took us to one of the regular ferry boat stops.

We awoke early the next morning to start making preparations for a big Korean meal and visitors in the afternoon. Two more people were expected: Lorna Strum, the one who let us use her room to hold the lectures, and her fiance, Hans Berenbak, a Dutchman and a priest in the Liberal Catholic church. Lorna is very psychic and has had dreams supporting the truth of our message. She wants to join us, but she also wants her fiance to join, so she is waiting to see how he responds. Henry has his ups and downs about joining. In some ways he is already part of the Family since he spends much time with Eric and me and does everything we do. As you can see from our pictures, we're all a bunch of shorties!

I am sure that everyone was drawn close to the Family spirit of the Divine Principle that afternoon. It was certainly present, not only spiritually but physically as well with an Australian, a Swede, a Dutchman, a German and an American! It was especially enjoyable for me because I have been away from the Family for more than a year now. For the first time in that year I was able to enjoy real Family life again. It was such a joy and blessing. May the Family spirit that was present all weekend grow greater and more perfect in Australia and all over the world. May many more people be present for Children's Day in all Centers next year!

The lecture series is finished now with a number interested in further study, but none of them are close to accepting except Lorna and Henry. Lorna has been having a tremendous lot of pressures working against her from all sides. We all have, for that matter. There has never been a letdown of it from the moment I began to make plans to come here. I really know now what a strong person our Leader is for never being defeated by all the forces working against him, particularly when he was alone. Unfortunately, I am not as strong as he.

Since the last lecture, opportunities for speaking in front of various groups have opened up and we already have quite a mailing list for our next lecture series, planned for early next year. If the numbers keep increasing we may have to rent a hall, in which case we will advertise. We are also beginning to get public opposition from some of Eric's old associates in New Age circles. At the same time, however, we are making friends with the more influential and reliable New Agers, many of whom are at least in sympathy with our cause and speak well of us. I would

like to work more in Christian circles now, as my ears just will not listen to the skepticism of atheists or the arrogance of metaphysicians any longer! Oh, to hear the beautiful voice of a dogmatic, close-minded Christian -- but at least he's sincere!

Brothers and Sisters, I hope all of you had a joyful and inspiring Children's Day. Let us all now be filled with new strength to defeat the enemy of God wherever he tries to stand against us!

Vienna, Austria

Paul Werner

Our beloved Family! Take all our love in Father's name!

Children's Day was wonderful! Last year I was still celebrating all by myself. This year eleven of us took part in the festivities.

Friday night we all cleaned up and prepared to stand before our beloved Father. God was present, the spirit high. Saturday we wrote letters to all kinds of people, sending out chapters of the Divine Principles. Someone bought a little printing press for us, so we wrote and printed. On Sunday afternoon there were 18 of us together, glorifying God and teaching Principles. Sunday evening we went to our public meeting hall, where we hold our Sunday and Tuesday meetings. I spoke about how the Israelites prepared for the reception of the Ten Commandments and about the Commandments themselves. It was a blessed day all around!

A little while ago a young student (23) ran excitedly to one of our members and asked for me. When I met with him, he told me the following: I had talked with him some time ago about Principles. We both worked together at the same bookstore. He stayed away and disappointed me several times. Then he went skiing and had a bad accident. He fell in love and married in a short time, taking his honeymoon in Greece. One night about 10 o'clock he took a picture of a mosque (an Islam Temple). When he came home and the film was developed, he got all shook up. Above the mosque was a figure of light, Christ with open arms! Shivers ran through his body. Immediately my name came to him, and that was the reason he came running to me. We have resumed our discussions.

The persecution from the churches here is getting harder every day. They are warning people against us all over Austria. But that can only strengthen us. Satan works hard, but God is working much more. Things are getting rolling in Austria now.

Brothers and sisters, let's put in all we have! Let's shorten the time for all mankind! Let us not lose any time at all. Later will be time enough to sleep. Let us work day and night. He will give us all the strength we need. Time is getting shorter. Let's lay the foundation quickly now. Glory be to the Father and to His Son!

Frankfurt, Germany

November 13, 1966

David Flores

Family in America: Even though I'm directing my words to you in Washington, D.C., my thoughts are with the entire American continent. My best wishes to you on this glorious Children's Day weekend! That's just what it is -- glorious, wonderful! There are about twenty-five people gathered today. Both the Essen and Hamburg Families are here. Of course the meetings have been in German, but the spirit is so high that language is not a great barrier. The Family is powerful, and in a few months will be even stronger when the present buds blossom fully. There is not one here today who would not be able to lead successfully on his own. They are all strong and faithful followers.

Since I've been in Germany I've seen and felt even more profoundly how much harder we must work. We in America must stop concentrating on the surface effect of the Principle and look to the profound depth it must take in order to become the world organization we seek. We can dream, but without action we won't see a manifestation. The harvest is ready. Let's not let it spoil at our door.

Brothers, I bind myself to you in the love of the Father through His one truth. In His Name, David.

Frankfurt, Germany

November 13, 1966

Ernie Stewart

Dear Miss Kim and all: I will add a few words to those of David. The German people, particularly those in the Principle, are strong. There are many very capable leaders. If all of us had dedication as strong as this, there would be much more accomplished in America. The German emphasis is on quality and it is wonderful to see their depth. Their growth this past year has been fairly slow, like ours. Their tree has been thoroughly shaken and some of the fruit has fallen. But those who have remained have become wise in the love and truth of our Father. The atmosphere of love in this Children's Day celebration takes me back to Children's Day 1963 in San Francisco and it is easy to feel what it would be like when each city is full of Principle members.

The Germans have a lot of pride and are stubborn. They are not easy to win for Father, but once they are won they are just as stubborn at sticking, for they do not take their commitment lightly. It will be a privilege to work this coming year under a leader like Peter and with the German people. Most Germans understand English and there is no lack of people to talk with. David is strong and I think he will enjoy his tour here. We are both planning to study German. I think he will learn easier than I as I am not very good at languages.

Frankfurt, Germany

November 13, 1966

Rosemarie Beumer

Hi, American Family! Through you I was led to the Principles, especially through Diane Giffin of the New York Family. But it took me one year until I really joined. I'm so terrible glad I've found the Way. In His Love, Rosemarie.

Baumholder, Germany

November 24, 1966

David Flores

Dear Brothers and Sisters: Greetings to you all from the Empire State of New York to the sandy shores of California, around these places and in between, from your overseas reporter at his Baumholder desk. Hello to you all in America and throughout the world. Even though I have been silent for such a long time, my thoughts and prayers have constantly been with you.

Here in Baumholder I haven't had tremendous success with anyone in presenting the Truth, but I have been able to establish good relations with some future prospects. I have found that the chapel is a very good place to meet people, if I'm there at the right time. So far I've been able to speak to three men about Divine Principle. One is a Baptist, one a Mormon, and the other is an independent Christian. Unfortunately, the Mormon was transferred to another city about a week ago, and I haven't seen the Christian lately. All three have one thing in common: they are converts to their faith. The Baptist is a show-business type fellow, although he has given up that career for one which is more "Christ-like." He's basically fundamental, but is slowly seeing the need for new expressions in thought. The Christian seems to be more like Principle material, since he finds it natural to speak of God and does so at any opportunity. He reads his Bible daily and looks forward to the imminent return of Christ.



I'm always looking for more prospects, though the situation here does not permit me much free time. I have recently enrolled in an eight-week course in U.S. History which is given by the University of Maryland and which credits three semester hours on completion with a passing score. This now takes up two nights a week. I hope to enroll in a German class in late January.

Since I've been here, I've had as much contact with the Family in Frankfurt as I could. Because of my newness here, though, it is not easy for me to get away. I have seen the Family twice since my initial visit on arrival. One occasion was in mid-October when I met not only Peter and Barbara, but also Elizabeth and Reiner from Paris. He had been there for a few weeks and I just happened to come before he left.

Children's Day in Frankfurt was a wonderful occasion. Both the Essen and Hamburg Families were present, and so was Ursula from Spain. With Ernie and me, we made a big happy Family of about twenty-five members. We went early to the Holy Ground for the official beginning of the day's activities, as we did each of the three days. The rest of the day consisted of studying, reading and discussing articles, special messages and newsletters to gain deeper understanding of the Word. There were teaching sessions as well as discussions with persons recently taught Principle. Peter also held private consultations with most of the members. In the food section, Barbara did an excellent job of feeding 25 people two meals a day, and supplying tea and cakes in the afternoon. There was no hunger or thirst that went unsatisfied.

A special note to Dianne Giffin: The young girl, Rosemarie, whom you spoke with in August 1965 in Washington has now accepted and visits the Family as often as she can get away from school.

The celebration was a marvelous occasion, and meeting all the brothers and sisters was a joy. Both Ernie and I agreed that if the members here are as dedicated as we feel they are, there is little time before the entire European continent will have heard the message. I congratulate Peter and rejoice with Father for this great Family.

Brothers and sisters, to all of you whom I haven't written lately, I ask that you accept this as a reply to yours, since I have such little time. When we don't work nights, it is difficult to avoid falling asleep early from fatigue. With my new history course, I'm really hit hard for time, plus the problem of getting readjusted to the study routine. It has been two years exactly since I dropped out of school. I couldn't get a German class for beginners so I chose this one just to get points toward a degree. We actually get the same class schedule, only condensed: 16 lessons in 8 weeks. The German class next semester will be college level on a three-hour basis.



London, England

November 24, 1966

Sandi Pinkerton

Dear Family: Donald, Eddie, Heather and I celebrated Children's Day in a very simple way in our London Center. In conjunction with Family throughout the world, we observed the Day at 10 p. m. Greenwich Standard Time, November 11th. The following day was spent in discussions, singing, praying, sharing. On Sunday, we went to the London Holy Ground early to pray, and also to plant crocus and daffodil bulbs around our tree, which will bloom in the spring. Departing from the seriousness of the previous two days, we were like small children, secretly planting the bulbs away from the parkkeepers' eyes. Whenever someone would approach, we would have to hide our digging utensils and look very innocent. It seemed as if everyone in London had an inclination to walk their dog that morning! After finishing, we returned to the Center and held our first Sunday Service. (Because of our small number, we will only hold the service every other week.)

In the afternoon, we visited ten places which have significance to England, prayed at each location, claiming it for God and our True Parents.

|                        |   |
|------------------------|---|
| Commonwealth Institute | (representing all countries in the Commonwealth)      |
| Post Office Tower      | (Center of communication; highest building in London) |
| London University      | (center of education)                                 |
| British Museum         | (representing past history)                           |
| Houses of Parliament   | (seat of government)                                  |
| Buckingham Palace      | (seat of monarchy)                                    |
| Westminster Abbey      | (Church of England)                                   |
| Westminster Cathedral  | (Catholic Church)                                     |
| St. Paul's Cathedral   | (interdenominational)                                 |
| Bank of England        | (center of finance)                                   |

By making these conditions our inner thoughts were not directed necessarily toward some fantastic outpouring of spirit, out merely making a symbolic foundation for events we wish to occur in the future of this country -- and in all countries. Being a typical English day... it rained. We appeared a strange sight, I'm sure, as we determinedly trudged through the London rain, intent upon completing what we had begun, rain or not.

We have a new Family member here. The week prior to Children's Day, June Darby, a teacher in Gosport, England, visited us for an entire week. She had heard two chapters of the Principle on her last day of holiday in Rome, and was anxious to finish the lecture series. She was a person well-prepared by God for His new Dispensation, and has completely accepted the Principle. It is now her desire to

become a teacher of the Divine Principle. She has given her resignation to her employers in Gosport, has been accepted for a teaching position in London, and will be living in the London Center beginning in January. (Our gratitude to our Italian Family for finding such a wonderful person and recommending her to us here.)

A person we are now hopefully working with is a young man recommended by the German Family. He is presently reading the German translation and hearing the English explanations of Principle.

Our love and concern is with our True Family wherever they may dwell in this bright new world. May our love and dedication only grow deeper and stronger as we continue this great task for God.

Rome, Italy

November 14, 1966

Doris Walder

Dearest Family: It is always such a joy to share with all of you the activities here in Rome.

Children's Day was one of great joy and love. Friday evening we all went to the mountain overlooking Rome to pray and begin our worship of thanksgiving. It was raining very hard and a dense fog engulfed the entire area. When we reached the top of the mountain and began to pray, the rain stopped and the fog lifted. As we ascended, we were completely blinded by the fog and bad weather, but the ascent took very little time. The way down, when the weather was clear, took much longer. As always, our beloved Father is there when we need Him. His hand is guiding us physically as well as spiritually, and nothing is too difficult for Him.

Next morning we awoke very early and continued our prayers; then went to the Holy Grounds at Borghese Park and the Vatican. We returned to the Center and began our preparation for the evening's celebration. We bought a large turkey with all the trimmings (cakes, candies, etc.). The evening began with song and prayer. There were thirteen of us all together. Then each one presented his special talent to our Father. The force of spirit was tremendous.

The following day was spent in various ways, in meditation, in witnessing, etc. We ended our three days of festivity that evening in prayer.

Barcelona, Spain

November 2, 1966

Ursula Schuhmann

Dear Family: I would like to share some of my experiences since I last wrote.

I spent a few days in Madrid. Equipped with a letter describing its location, I tried to find the Holy Ground in the huge Retiro Park. I am sure I discovered the right spot, but still the photographs taken there have to be identified. It is a very peaceful place, perfectly fitted for that purpose.

Traveling on to Andalusia with my sister, I finally got some idea of the southern part of Spain, a very fertile land of which more than two-thirds belongs to just a few individuals. The people who are not working for the rich landlords work in the tourist trade or migrate to the North.

The Southerners are known to be fanatical about their adored images of Mary. Several times the claims as to which statue is more powerful have caused a lot of trouble. Spain is extremely rich in art treasures which mostly belong to the big cathedrals.

Most of my earlier contacts have dropped out of sight but new ones have turned up. Yesterday two films on Korea were shown at the public library sponsored by the Orient Society. This cultural program included also a lecture on the Korean alphabet and the introduction of Korean music. Of course they started with "Arirang." Each visitor received a booklet on Korea in Spanish. You can imagine how happy I was.

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### SIFTING AND WINNOWING

by  
Marjorie Hill

This past year has been a hard one, in many ways discouraging. Divisions have appeared among us where least expected. Members have dropped out of the Unified Family. Nearly everyone has been hampered in some way -- by illness, accident, depression, economic difficulty, or problems in personal relationships. We have felt doubts and bewilderment because of the way things were going in our movement. At least, I have.

After our Leader's visit in 1965, I thought that everything would zoom forward and we would find ourselves enlightening rapt crowds and all the country would follow after us. How naive and egocentric that was! For the admired one was always "I" -- I in the center of admiring throngs. I suspect others of us had equally infantile ideas of sweeping America off its feet, of turning the world upside down overnight (or Italy, Australia, Holland, or wherever). The reality has been harsh. We discover that no one cares to listen to anything new. If they do they do not understand or do not believe that a new truth could appear. They consider us sacreligious, or kooky, just another sect.

We should remember that Jesus said over and over that the Kingdom of God would start as an insignificant thing, like a tiny mustard seed or a bit of yeast in a batch of dough. Most of the seed planted would be destroyed. The way was a narrow one and few would find it. To have prayers answered you had to know, know, knock hard, hard, and persist. In short, Jesus knew and warned that establishing the Kingdom would not be an easy task. He himself experienced discouragement, rejection, and only partial success. How can it be any easier for us who follow so much later, when the world is still more firmly in the grip of satanic forces?

Our own Leader said before he left this country in 1965 that "the tree will be shaken." So it has been, and may well be still more severely tried. Each member will have to endure all he is capable of; only in this way will we know our own strength. Those of the Family who have not endured have already been replaced by others who seem better able to stand, though they, too, will have to undergo trial. Over and over our Leader stressed that numbers did not matter, but conviction and loyalty did.

We are individual cells in a great new organism, the true human Family that is evolving here on earth, the visible manifestation of the Father. This organism must be perfect, as He intended it to be from the beginning.

Each of us must develop himself, discipline himself, train his talents so that he can function in the way God wants. This period is a time granted for our growth, and all these trials and sufferings are necessary means. We thought we might escape the drastic tests, that we might leap effortlessly or magically to a stage of maturity -- at least, I fancied something like this.

On a plaque by the door of the main old building at the University of Wisconsin are these words: "Whatever may be the limitations which trammel free inquiry elsewhere, we believe that (we) should ever encourage that continual and fearless sifting and winnowing by which alone the truth can be found."

The Divine Principle itself was found by a man who fearlessly and continuously went through this process of sifting and winnowing. We cannot rest on what he did. In a way, we have to find the truth of the Divine Principle over again for ourselves. Just knowing the words, the facts, is not possessing the truth. It has to be translated into terms meaningful to your own life circumstances, it has to be made a part of you by being wisely applied. This involves a continual sifting and winnowing as you hold your beliefs, attitudes, feelings, behavior and relationships up to the light of the truth. By means of this kind of trial we finally find our true self and our purpose in life.

This period has been at a time of preparation for more responsibility to come. A time to learn, to go to school, to develop your talents, to establish yourselves. In talking to others about the Principle we have not always been wise. By now, let's hope, we have discovered our errors and improved our way of approaching others with the Principle. There are some definite blunders we need to be aware of. Our very virtues of zeal, persistence and candor, in their excess, turn into vices that block our way. Too much zeal becomes "the swoop" or forced approach which annoys or alarms another person. Dogged talk-talk-talk only wearies the listener so he would like to reject the Principle even if he believed in it. Never give up on a friend, but don't let him feel you are after him. Be devious and patient. The extreme form of frankness is tactlessness, so watch that you do not hurt someone by criticising what he already cherishes. It is a waste of time to pursue someone set in his beliefs. Later, when he is ready to listen, he may come back and ask. Don't be discouraged; keep a long-range outlook. Truth will prevail, but it has to be found through experience, never disputation.

It is the personal example which will, in the end, convince others. Our ability to love is the real key. Love among ourselves that reaches out to ALL. On my desk I keep this quotation from some wise man whose name I do not know: "Love is invincible. It never compels, but it softens our most stubborn resistance. It pursues us down the avenues of time; it never lets us go; it never grows tired; it desires only that we should find our highest good; it waits patiently until, of our own free will, we turn and make a complete surrender." So our Father waits for us, each one; and so we seek out and wait for His wandering children.

This demands much of us, but the coming of the Kingdom depends on each and every one of us. In these first years of formation and growth there have been difficulties, doubts, tension and distrust. For each of us the first enthusiasm and ardor wanes, and then the trial of patience and persistent faith begins. Can we remain faithful to our moments of highest vision? If we do, then weakness and uncertainty will become strength and sureness; distrust and disunity will be transformed into trust and singleness of purpose and cooperation. Love will fully blossom, and we will become an

effective force for good in the world. The responsibility is heavy, but the goal and its rewards glorious.

How far can we develop in 1967?

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### TESTIMONIES

Rome, Italy

November 5, 1966

Michelangelo Polimeni

Dear Brothers and Sisters: I was born in a tiny village in the south of Italy called Seminara which is in Reggio Calabria. It is twelve years since I am residing in Rome. As a fervent Catholic and admirer of Popes Pius XII and John XXIII, I often asked myself if the times of Abraham, Jacob, Moses, St. Paul, St. John and Jesus Christ were finished or if man will be given a new revelation to save him from self-destruction. Since the advent of Jesus there has been nothing new to give man new spiritual insight.

In June of this year, the medium Clementine began speaking to me about a new revelation. Because of my sincere interest, she sent me to Barbara Burrowes. In this tiny apartment in Piazza del Colosseo, I met Doris Walder who brought this great message to Italy. Without knowing what was in store, I sat and listened to the Divine Principles. In less than a month, in spite of Satan's intrusions, I managed to hear all the chapters, at the end of which I heard the testimonies of the Rome members of the Unified Family. I accepted what I heard, not only because of the message itself, but because of the very convincing testimonies related. Since then I have had my own spiritual experiences.

Best wishes to all my brothers and sisters throughout the world, in the name of our True Parents.

Kansas City, Kansas

Dee Anne Sneed

(Dee, wife of Harold and mother of two, has been a member of the Family for one year. Her interest is people!!!)



Dear Family: Hi! Your sister here. Please call me Dee. I was born in 1943 in Joplin, Missouri, but was raised in various places in the United States and Germany. My father is Russian Jew and German, born in China as an American citizen. My mother is of German and Irish extraction, American born.

My father was a captain in the army which gave me an opportunity to meet many different people in all kinds of situations. I learned early in life to love all people and that they will love you. Physical differences don't matter.

We spent four years in Germany and loved every minute of it. My parents always had fun with the natives of the country we were living in at the time, and tried to learn as much as they could about the country and its customs. Our German friends cried with us when we left to return to the United States, and they gave us so many gifts, it looked like Christmas. It was like leaving a part of us behind.

In 1956 Dad was stationed in Korea just outside of Seoul, while the rest of the family stayed in St. Louis, Missouri. At first the people of the town were afraid of Dad. I don't know why. When he walked down the street, children would run and cry, dogs would bark at him, and no one would talk to him. But he soon won them over. He fell in love with the townspeople and respected them highly. He wrote to some friends in Kirkwood, Missouri, and started a drive to send clothes and money to the town orphanage. This is still going on. He is also responsible for many adoptions of the Korean children. One day Mom called us all into the kitchen and read us a wonderful letter from Daddy telling us about a beautiful seven-year-old girl. He wanted to know if we would like to adopt her as our sister. We all screamed Yes! Mom gave her the American name of Marie-Lee because she was always so merry. We felt so blessed when, in the summer of 1958, we picked up Daddy and our new sister at the bus station.

That was seven years ago, but I am even more blessed today, because my true Father has sent me His truth. Dear Father, thank you for the blessing you have seen fit to give such an unworthy child. Now we must give our sweat, blood and tears to grow in your truth until we are returned to you. And we must find many, many more of your lost ones so that they, too, can know you. With Pauline's guidance and your Light and Love, Father, we shall overcome!

Kansas City, Kansas

Harold Sneed

(Harold, 24, is the brother of Roland Sneed and husband of Dee. He is a mechanic with General Motors Corporation, and his hobby is rebuilding old cars and trucks. His interests are music and drawing.)

Dear Family: I was born in Girard, Kansas, a small farm town where I spent most of my childhood. Dee Anne and I have two small children, Robert and Sondra. I was baptised in the Baptist church at the age of six and became very active in our small church. As I grew older and the church grew larger, I wanted to learn more about God. I had many questions that needed answers, but the answers given me always left me unsure and with other questions. Sometimes I was told, "This you are not supposed to know." This made me very angry. I had always felt, if there is a question, there must be an answer. I found that they answered me this way because they did not understand what things meant any more than I did. I couldn't understand. Why would God have men write a book and not want them to understand what it said?

I became confused and lost. I left the church completely, but I still wondered about God. I knew there must be a God, but at times I would even give up on that idea. I would go for months in a clouded state of mind. I didn't care for anything or anyone.

In August of 1961 I went into the army. While in the service I met and married Dee, who came from St. Louis, Missouri. She went with me to Fort Hood, Texas. All we had was each other. In the spring of '63, Dee was to have our first baby. In her sixth month of pregnancy, I was called to overseas duty and the next thing I knew I was on a boat to Germany. I thought the end of the world had come for me. Again, I had nothing. I just knew our love for each other would die. At first, our love grew and our son was born. Everything was going all right. At times I would feel sorry for myself and wonder why this had to happen to us. After about a year, our love started dropping off, because our marriage did not have a strong foundation. I almost forgot that I had a wife and child. I felt that when I got home things would go back to normal and everything would be all right. In August 1964 I was sent home and discharged from the army. This was truly a happy day. Dee and I were back together and doing just fine. A few months later we had another child, a little girl. Sondra made my little family complete. As I looked around my little world there was something missing. It was hard to pinpoint, but I found that it was God who was missing. The very thing I had searched so hard for when I was young, I completely forgot in later life.

In September 1965 Pauline Phillips came to Kansas City on her trip around the United States and talked with my wife. Pauline had gotten our address from my brother who had just heard about the Divine Principles at the Oklahoma City Center. Dee and I discussed it for a while and then dropped the whole thing.

In December 1965 my brother and his wife stopped in on their way to Washington, D.C. They stayed with us about a week and told us more about the Principle. We were so

impressed by their enthusiasm that we wanted to know more about it. We read the book through several times but did not understand its inner meaning. Again I needed questions answered.

In May of 1966 Pauline came to Kansas City to stay. We wanted her to stay with us and teach us how to grow fast and steadily for Father. She is also teaching us to become teachers to spread the truth faster. Pauline has been a prayer answered.

We have purchased a house here in Kansas City and dedicated it as the Unified Family Center of Kansas City. We will move in the first of the year. We will start the new year, 1967, with more dedication, more enthusiasm, more sweat, blood and tears to lay a strong foundation for God's new dispensation here. I have found the road back to God hard and narrow, but very rewarding.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Margie Stahon

(Margaret Bridget Stahon is 20, of German descent, has one year of college, is a sports enthusiast, and likes to cook.)

Dear Brothers and Sisters: I am proud to be part of this Kingdom of Use where nothing is wasted. In the loving atmosphere of our Unified Family we can release and put to use all of the stored up emotions within us, expressing them in a constructive way.

In my twenty years of life I existed in a very lifeless atmosphere. I didn't receive much love and affection, nor did I experience much hate and sorrow. I grew up with very little self-expression.

Two weeks after graduating from high school in Erie, Pennsylvania, I came to California with no definite reason. My sister, who was living in Los Angeles invited me to be her roommate until I decided if I wanted to stay. After a year of doing office work and a year of attending L. A. City College, I was ready to go back home to Pennsylvania to my family. I was lonely and tired of being by myself.

Two weeks before I planned to go back I met Jon and Sandy Schuhart who introduced me to my new life. Our first conversation was about love and how one can form this relationship with God. After spending some time with them, I could see that they were an example of what we had talked about. I was attracted to them by their ideals. Seeing something in them that I had never seen in any other married couple, I wanted to get to know them better.

Up to this time my relationship with God was very elementary. I realized His presence only while I said my morning and evening prayers and during Mass on Sunday. I have a Catholic background, and received 13 years of training in Catholic Schools. Up to this time I never questioned my Catholic beliefs.

My spiritual birth and the day I was given the conclusion to the Divine Principles was on August 2, 1966. Jon, Sandy and I work and study together in Father's house in Hollywood. I pray that by reflecting the true love of God we can attract many people into our ever expanding Family.

London, England

November 25, 1966

Donald Walton

Dear Family: It is time I told you all about myself. I am Anglo-Irish, with some Welsh blood on my mother's side. I work now as a Xerox Service Engineer. Prior to this I worked in the airline business as an electrical and electronic mechanic, servicing aircraft electrical and instrument systems since 1960. My earlier history reads as follows: I was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1937. My father was English, from Manchester, and followed no religious organization. My mother is Irish and a good Roman Catholic. Hence, I was brought up and educated Roman Catholic. At an early age (about 7 years) I questioned the Catholic teaching but was somewhat suppressed until I was afraid to say too much.

However, in 1955 we moved to England and the following year I joined the Royal Air Force. In October 1956 I was drafted to North Malaya, at the tail-end of the war with the Communist terrorists. Whilst in Malaya I was sent on a Moral Leadership course. Here I met a very unusual Jesuit priest who preached with such power, but never opened his eyes whilst doing so, as though in a trance. I talked with him several times during my two weeks in his presence. I questioned him very carefully on many of the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church. His answers were always more or less my own thoughts, which were not always in keeping with the current teachings. He spoke of many things; his feelings towards our Father were very strong. He also talked of a Second Coming. He felt it might have happened, but as he put it, "They will not realize it or accept it until the last moment; you know how careful they are." His words meant very little to me; in fact until a few months ago they held very little meaning at all. Then the most wonderful thing happened to me.

Whilst feeling very "lost" and depressed since my father's death on April 1st, which was a very great shock (and somewhat a mystery -- but that is another story), on May 25th I went to repair a Xerox copy machine in the offices of McDonnell Aircraft

Corp., which at the start was just another "job." Here I "bumped into" Sandi Pinkerton. Within a very short time I came face to face with the Principle. Thank God I did. On July 22nd I left my then very unhappy wife and family and moved into 17 Emperor's Gate, London, to study the Divine Principle. I might add here that I had then been married for over four years and was living with my in-laws. This did not work out very well and I was just about at wits end with the situation at home.

Now I am glad to say I have completed my basic studies of Principle and will return to my family. My only wish now is to perfect myself and to be able to give this wonderful message to as many people as possible. My first reaction on reaching the conclusion was a feeling to run out and tell everyone I saw the truth. But, of course, I realize how stupid this would be.

My battle with Satan goes on, and until he is completely out of my life and the life of England, I will not stop this battle.

I pray that I may have the spiritual and physical strength to carry out this mission for my Creator, our Creator and loving Father.

London, England

November 24, 1966

Edwin-George Young

Dear Family: Several months ago I heard of the Divine Principle in Paris. It was so "trés comique;" there I was in Paris, somewhere I would prefer to read of than go to. Since then, I find myself in situations similar to that and I am happy because the reason is so very obvious.

I want to know the nature of God in order to love Him. I don't necessarily want to fear Him or to fear everlasting damnation. No! These are so very minor and unimportant. To know and love God will help me to be with Him "forever," which is now and always. This is my only prayer.

Regards from the English Family.

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## LITTLE THINGS

Washington, D.C.

Philip Burley

What we do for today will count for tomorrow. It is the small acts of every ordinary day that count and add up to a full day. A day is not a span of time lived as one eats a single bit of food; but, as a meal is comprised of many bits, a painting of many brush strokes, and numerous stair-steps join together to reach a higher level -- so a day is a span of time divided and fulfilled by a thousand and one thoughts and acts. So it is for this span of time between individuals coming and masses coming in the future; between small material gains and large material assets of the future, and so on.

The very single act you do today for the Kingdom is one act in a series of acts to the ultimate goal (s). Therefore, every act done in His Name and for His Kingdom is of eternal worth; for how can the ultimate goal, whatever it may be, be reached without a series of smaller acts.

Looking at the many men who preceded Jesus -- Noah, Abraham, Jacob, Moses, the kings and prophets, -- we can see Jesus' coming was possible because of all those who came before him in this line of holy work. If we will but recognize it and accept it, we have the spiritual privileges and blessings of this day as a result of many who have gone before us. And we are affecting the future destiny of the world, no matter how small or insignificant the work, no matter if seen or unseen, recognized or unrecognized.

Since our work is telescopic in nature and is leading to a cosmic and eternal goal, then what act performed for that goal is not eternal and cosmic? Is not the very act of washing a dish or scrubbing a floor the washing and scrubbing of the cosmos? Will posterity forget it? Perhaps fragile man will, but not the Eternal Father. Is not the cooking and feeding of hungry brothers and sisters, cooking and feeding in the cosmic sense, since they are a part of that which leads to the goal of feeding all mankind? And what of that fellow human being you taught Divine Principles to yesterday or will reach tomorrow? Is that a small act? No, not when we realize that Cosmic Restoration is the process of teaching individuals and raising them until the last lost soul is restored.

No act to the spiritually mature is too small or mundane, because he realizes the Truth; he knows every act, every deed is part of many such acts and deeds without



which the desired goal cannot be reached. To him it is an eternal cosmic work he is doing. In the words of Miss Kim, "There are no small acts." In the thinking of our Leader, no act is too small or too large for him. What we do for today will count for tomorrow.

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### REPORT FROM NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Washington, D.C.

Jim Fleming

By action of the voting members of HSA-UWC, the following members have been elected to office for the year 1966-67:

|               |                      |
|---------------|----------------------|
| Jim Fleming   | President            |
| Philip Burley | Vice President, East |
| Lowell Martin | Vice President, West |
| Mary Fleming  | Secretary            |
| Gordon Ross   | Treasurer            |

These members also form the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors.

The following members have been appointed department heads by the Executive Committee:

|                               |                         |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Dept. of Administration       | Jim Fleming, Director   |
| Dept. of Publications         | Rebecca Boyd, Director  |
| Dept. of Field Operations     | Philip Burley, Director |
| Dept. of Public Relations     | Gordon Ross, Director   |
| Dept. of Business Enterprises | Lowell Martin, Director |

We couldn't be more delighted! Our Headquarters staff has just been increased by one most needed and efficient member. Rebecca Boyd has temporarily relinquished her mission in Tampa (to stay in touch with her students via the study course) to help out with the ever increasing work load in National Headquarters. Becky has been a staunch member of the Family for almost three years, is a secretary, an excellent teacher, and a very dear sister. We foresee that many of the hopes and dreams which have had to be delayed because of our small staff will finally get off the ground with Becky's capable assistance.

An annual report to members of HSA-UWC will be issued around the first of the year.

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# IT'S WORTH REPEATING....

Love consists in this, that two solitudes protect and touch and greet each other.  
-- Rainer Maria Rilke

Love does not consist in gazing at each other, but in looking outward together in the same direction.  
-- Antoine de Saint Exupery

Keep up your spirits, show no signs of fear, act with vigor; and you will not only secure your country but gain immortal honor.  
-- General Philip Schuyler  
(Cmdr. of the Northern Army of the U. S., Revolutionary War)

Let the father be indeed father, and the son, son; let the elder brother be indeed elder brother, and the younger brother, younger brother; let the husband be indeed husband and the wife, wife; -- then will the family be in its normal state. Bring the family to that state and all under heaven will be established.  
-- I Ching - Book of Changes

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LATE GREAT NEWS: Hng Jin joined the Family at 1 a.m., December 4th. Mother and son are doing well.

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