Watch Out For Robbers!

Tips on Avolding Thieves & Pickpockets!

Press Observed.

[50] IMI and I wanted to share some of the leasons I've learned about this ves & pi posters & now they operate - and how to avoid 'en! When I lived in Latin America I a little firsthand view of their methods as well as hearing quite a bit from others their experiences, so I pray this is a blessing & vill save you from some of the sa

Many thieves & pickpockets work in groups. And they do their "dirty work" in crowded lines, stores or restaurants. Once when we were standing in a bus line in Venezuela the bus arrived a was immediately besieged, everyone in line pressing forward to be the first to get on board, one boy at the entrance was struggling with some packages, blocking the door, while the crowd piled up behind him, very tightly packed. I looked down to see someone about to slip him hand into my pocket & when I turned around, someone size was trying to open the purse of the girl I was with. There was so much pushing & showing - physical contact - that if we hadn't happened to see what was happening we probably never would have felt it. When the thieves saw that we had spotted them they left immediately. So avoid crowds & crowled places - while one thief distracts you the other could be taking you for all you've got!

Distracting your attention is one of a thief's favorite methods. Once in a post office I was picking up mail & had just put it in my briscase & locked it. A boy walked by me, pointed to the ground & said, "fou dropped something!" And there were \$2-5 on the ground. By first resortion was to pick it up, of course, but as I locked at it I felt my brisc-case move slightly (I still had my hand upon it) and when I turned around I saw 2-5 other youths nonohalantly eyeing me & the briscase & one had his hand "resting" very close to it! If I'd taken my hand off the briscase & one had his hand "resting" very close to till I I'd taken my hand off the briscase (or put down a package I was carrying) to pick up the money, that probably would have been the last I would have seen of the briscase!

It could have been an expensive "find"!

Hang on to your possessions for dear life if someone asks you what time it is! Once in Peru I was eating lunch in a crowded restaurant & had my pouch on the table next to me, on the side away from the side (I should have had it on my lap.). 3-4 youth walked into the restaurant & walked alto the restaurant & walked alto the way to the back, as if they were looking for an empty table, and them started to walk out again. As they passed me the first one in line, slight y behind me & to my left, asked me for the time. He didn't seem to hear me when I amswered so I turned more towards him (away from my pouch) & repeated it. He thanked me & left - and so did my pouch! While he was distracting me, standing in a position where I had to turn to face him, someone else made off with my pouch. It only had \$5 in it (I carried any large asount of money in my boots) but I lost my passport as well as the mail keys, which were a hassle to replace & I had to change the lock to my P.O. box! The only time I satually lost anything to a this?!

I've heard that if someone comes up to Dad on the street & asks him for a light, he immediately says "Don't smoke". turns around & walks away, since this is a favorite method

Also, (another lesson from Dad) when using a public toilet go into the stall & lock the behind you. Robberies in the toilet are common, esp. in America.

When someone brushes against you on the street or bumps into you it might be good to stop immediately & check your pockets. Better safe than sorry! Spread your money around in different pockets or locations on you so that a thief can't get it all at once - and don't carry any more than you need to, of course!

Carry your briefcase, pouch or purse on the side of you away from the street. Feru, in ticular, is famous for youths who zoom by on motorcycles a grab whatever they can from unobservant pedestrians. And if you should have to put your bag or purse down for any reason you should always have your hand firmly attached to it, or even have it clamped between your legs or snkles.

It's probably best to avoid wearing expensive watches or jevelry in poor areas of the city - or in poor cities! It's cheaper & safer to leave then at home. A few years ago a slater was wearing an expensive gold watch on the streets of Bogota. As she & the brother accompanying her were waiting at a bus stop, a man stopped to admire her watch, pulled out a pistel and calmly took off her watch & walked away with it!

T.e. Latins can be very sweet & friendly but this very in a problem & something to watch out for! As a pale-ekinned American or European you're a very tempting target for this was of power third-world countries. So when traveling through these countries

resember the Scriptural injunction to be "wise as serpents & harmless as doves" & to "pray without ceasing"! And as Dad said in "Dear Dab & Jeth", "Usually, just a little prayer and good common sense can prevent such things, even without a lesson our thefts! He never forgets or neglects anything, and often protects us and our things even in our Ignorance! But if we are wilffully or worfully ignorance; negligant & slothful stewards, then He will scontise allow us to suffer for it by learning a bitter lesson as a result of it...! ("1007,80 EGMEY! FAC!

Much love, -- AMEN! GBY! TKS! "WATCH & PRAY!" .- D. Office

Lit Printing In Chile!

Emcourging possibilities of Finning the Lit & obtaining & Government Finning Permit!

From Zichri Longistow:

We wanted to answer your question, Dad, about the gov't printing permit here in Chile that you asked in Mag \$\frac{1}{2}\text{1}, p.29. As you can imagine, we've been getting a lot of first-hand experience here in Chile since "To Be or Not to Be came out as to what you can or can't do as far as printing & litnessing! Thanks again for your good counsel & waking us all up to get back on the wall! The November lit & soul state here have been very encouraging & the Christmas lit came just in time so we could print more after running out on the last project! Hall A printing of over 200,000 Christmas Letters has just been completed & is now ready for distribution! Reveryone is so excited, the lit's going great, the people are so receptive! Donations are also good, averaging about 5 pessos (12% US per piece)! Chile's pretty rich on a Latin American standard & can afford to pay for the lit!

Back to the Gov't printing permit: It's actually quite simple. You just need to fill out a little form at the "Intendencia" (like "City Hall"). On the form you write your name, address, the name of your publication, frequency of printing, director of publication. Then, on another page, you must explain the purpose of the publication. For our type of milky lit, all you need to do is write "Diffusion de la Few ("Diffusion of the Feith"), then include 2 photocopies of the lit. It's a very standard procedure that usually takes no more than 15 minutes.

Some cautious printers are asking us to have the government stamp it's OK on the lit before they'll print it, but most don't even bother asking when they see that it's gospel lit. Like Jonsthan said in his letter, most printers ask no questions, but for the few that do, it's very easy to get permission. FO!

The information in our report about the lit law being enforced by imprisoment is true, but applies only to political lit, of course! Again "Know Your Meat" definitely applies

know that the S.A. Controversy is over, by God's grace:
Your "Toe Many Cooks" message was perfectly timed for us here in Chile;
With 255 Pamily members here now (at lest counti) & 165 of them bunched up in
Santiago & 57 in Viña del Mar (only 2 hours away), we really needed to break
up the blob! Boy, your Letters sure have a way of sockin' it to us & getting
things done! We held an emergency NACM (National ACM) with all the LASs & DASs
in Chile to talk about decentralising, ploneering, & the Neception Home, among
other things. It was super inspiring & everyone is raring to "go"! We're including a Chile info sheet which we're sending out to all the Home shere, also
to the BS's & brethren planning to come! This weekend we'll be making a speccial video on Chile for those who plan to come. This could be shown to the BS
familles in the States a Burpoe, to inspire them to come down, instruct them
as to wnat to bring, etc. It's mainly going to consist of interviews with
those who have recently arrived a can share their tips & testimonies. We

prey this can be a real service to impire & inform our brethren up morth! FGI se're also praying about setting up a Reception Home as you suggested in the new Letter. Although Valparaio was mentioned as the place to have it, we believe you would agree that Santiago is the actual center. Sometimes Valparaiso looks more important on the maps than it really is. It is the main port of Santiago, but Santiago is where the International Airport is & where all the brathren (so far) have arrived. Santiago is the sajor cepital & transportation, commercial, & banking center as you emphasized several times in the Letter as being the ideal location for a Reception Home.

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Letter as being the ideal location for a Reception Home we're almost doubled in Family members! From 130 members & 26 Homes in July to 255 members due to the Lagination in the Letter of the several times of the location had been allocated to the several times and the Letter as a several time of the present of the brethren here who've been putting some up for a day, a week, or a month! Most everyone has been super-cooperative, OBIMI If anything, everyone's been pretty lening the rearrivals was revisited, or nothing! It's been a real united Family effort, but we do believe the time has come to set up something more permanent, like a Reception Home, that could handle the coming influx of brethren in a more organized fashion & get them out to where the need is before they get too settled down in the capital. Up 'til now, this has been pretty much the way it's been:

They get picked up at the airport & brought to a Home that has an exhibit on the capital and any set of the property of the present the property of the present the property of the property of the property of the property o

PTL! 681! P6 4 UR FATTU! D. John Longallow

Getting Back On The Track!

God's loving dealings with a prodigal daughter bring new life for Him!

From Elisabeth Scribes; Central America:
HOW I LOVE YOU BOTHI—There is so
much on my heart I want to share with you &
to really be reunited with you once again in
heart & spirit as I haven't been able to for
years because of my bitterness & hardness
against the Holy Ghost & what God's Spirit
had tried to do in my life.
I GUESS IT BEGAN AS A CHILD as I was
raised in an atmosphere of bitterness & spiritual hardness. My father was a carny (the
manager of a carnival) in the summer & a professional card dealer in the winter. From what
I can gather, he probably died as a bum in the

fessional card dealer in the winter. From what I can gather, he probably died as a bum in the streets of Seattle, although I never saw him after age 5. My mother was very bitter as her mother died in bed with her when she was 13 (my grandmother had also lived a life of bitterness.) She (my mother) set on to marry an spileptic at age 15, had my half-brother at 17, & was then forced to give him up because she was declared an unfit mother in a nasty court trial. She married three more times. always trial. She married three more times, always seeking some happiness for herself, but never finding it & becoming more & more bitter as

the years went by.
ALTHOUGH I RECEIVED JESUS WHEN ALTHOUGH I RECEIVED JESUS WHEN I WAS 12, by the time I was a teenager I was about as hard, cynical & bitter as you can get. And it's only a miracle of God & your over-powering love that I was able to come to the Family at all.

RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING THE LORD BEGAN TO TRY & WORK ON MY HEART to remove this bitterness & hardness of sprift but I resired grow to faith.

of spirit, but I resisted every step of the way.

And the real blow (or so I thought because of my warped outlook) was when you, through God's Spirit, put me together with Abdon. I was really openly angry with the Lord & so totally rebellious (remember when you hit me with your cane at the "Get It Together" resision?).

iession?).
I WAS SO MAD & REALLY HARDEN-I WAS SO MAD & REALLY HARDEN-ED MY HEART, and that was to be one of the many times that I left the Family, always for the same reason. But during those three months out of the Family, the Lord kept showing me how much He loved me, whereas because of my bitter outlook, I had been expec-ting Him to be out there waiting for me with a big stick, practically ready to strike me dead the

Dig stick, practically ready to strike me dead the minute I walked out the door.

SO I CAME BACK & THE LORD GAVE ME A MEASURE OF VICTORY and, PG, He was able to use me somewhat for several years. But never as He had planned because that root was still there, & it always started growing again sooner or later. That's why, when I came to see you in the Ark in Oklahoma, I wasn't able to receive from the Lord's Solid should be the control of the control of the control of the control of the lord of the control of the control of the lord of the control of the lord of the eceive from the Lord's Spirit the wonderful things He wanted to give me, & I'm sure why you never invited me back. Bitterness just doesn't permit you to receive any of the Lord's blessings or to see things in their proper perspec-

THEN I SPENT SO MANY YEARS WITH JETHRO & we were really a sad pair, although the Lord did use us to do some good. Things got progressively worse as the years went by [Jethro & I were very close & I really loved him & still do. I pray someday the Lord will be able to break his heart & set him free from the terrible self-imposed bondage he is under.) I remember one time I was trying to comfort Jeth about something he was going through & he said, "Honey, don't you realise there's something wrong with me—that Dad will never trust me!" And I thought to myself, "Oh, oh—the same is true of me, & Jeth & I are both in the same boat," (I's prob: He didn't trust me or Letter!) AS TIME PASSED, PARTICULARLY TO-WARDS THE END OF OUR TIME IN EUROPE, we became real partners in crime, as Jeth THEN I SPENT SO MANY YEARS WITH

WARDS THE END OF OUR TIME IN EUROPE, we became real partners in crime, as Jeth
always used material things to assuage his grief
& help him forget he was resisting the Lord. I
freely partook of it all since I was resisting the
Lord, too. I'll never forget standing on the belcony of our apartment in Paris in 1975 & feeling like jumping off, I was so miserable. I had
everything I had dreamed of in the World; nice
apartment. Ilenty of clother the wester. apartment, plenty of clothes, the best food & wine Paris had to offer—all provided by Jeth, & I couldn't have been more miserable. The only time either one of us had even a measure of happiness was when we were working to-gether in the office, & those were the times of a feeling of most peace & usefulness. UPON ARRIVING IN PERU, THE LAST

VESTIGE OF OUR BALLOON POPPED as the civil war began between Jeth, Deb, Isalah & Joy. Bitterness just took hold everywhere,