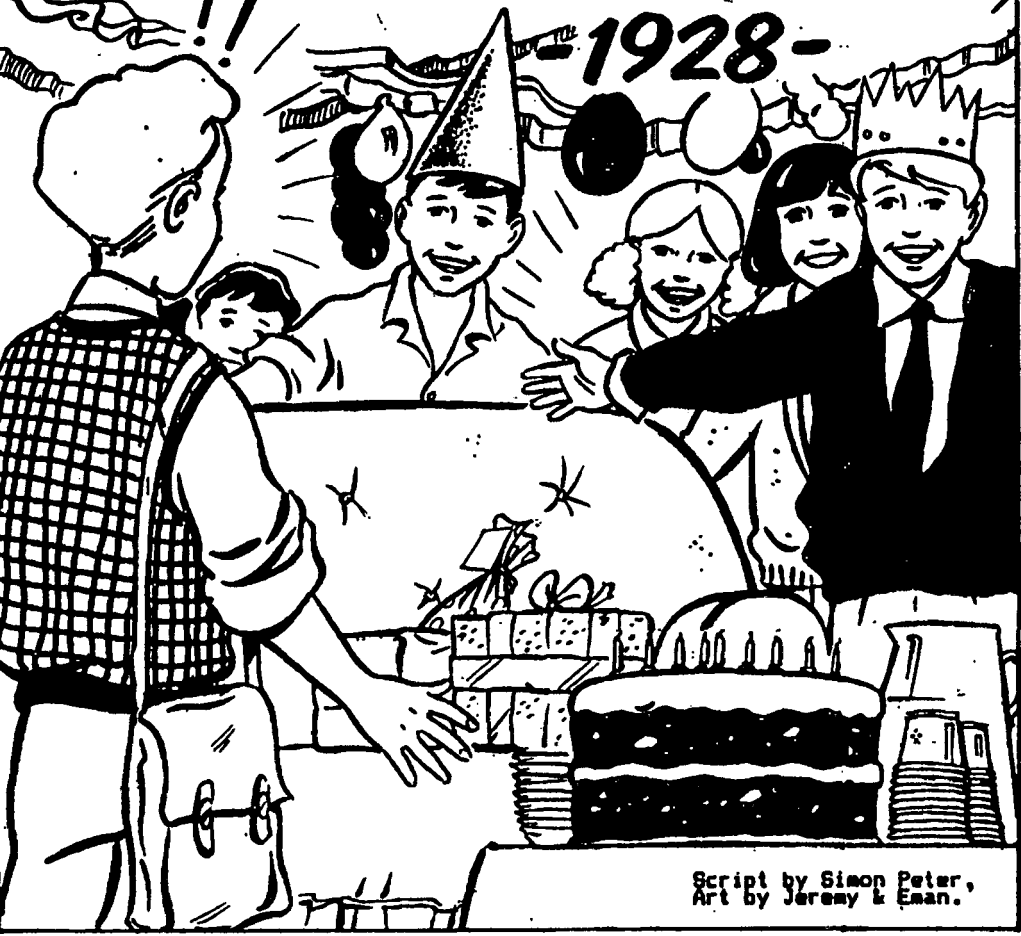


"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 17

LOG P.17
LWG Vol. 31
DFO

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE!

-1928-



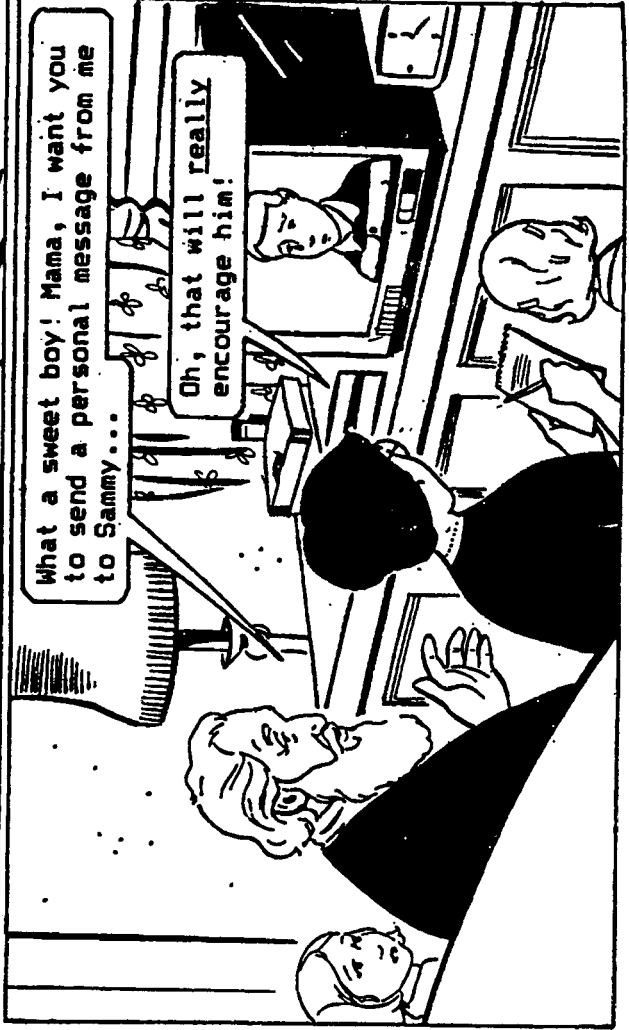
Script by Simon Peter,
Art by Jeremy & Eman.



Hello, Grandpa...my name is ...sob...Sammy...sob...and I really love you, Grandpa!

Why is the little boy crying, Grandpa?

He finds it hard to speak because he's very shy.



What a sweet boy! Mama, I want you to send a personal message from me to Sammy...

Oh, that will really encourage him!



Tell him that I love him and that I understand how he feels!---Because I was just as shy as he is when I was his age!

Really, Grandpa?

Yes, did I ever tell you about my 9th birthday?

I think I had even forgotten that it was my birthday!



Another day at School! Lord give me the grace to be a good sample!

Uh-oh, today we have reading class---

Shhh! Here comes David! Now nobody breathe a word to him of what we've been talking about!



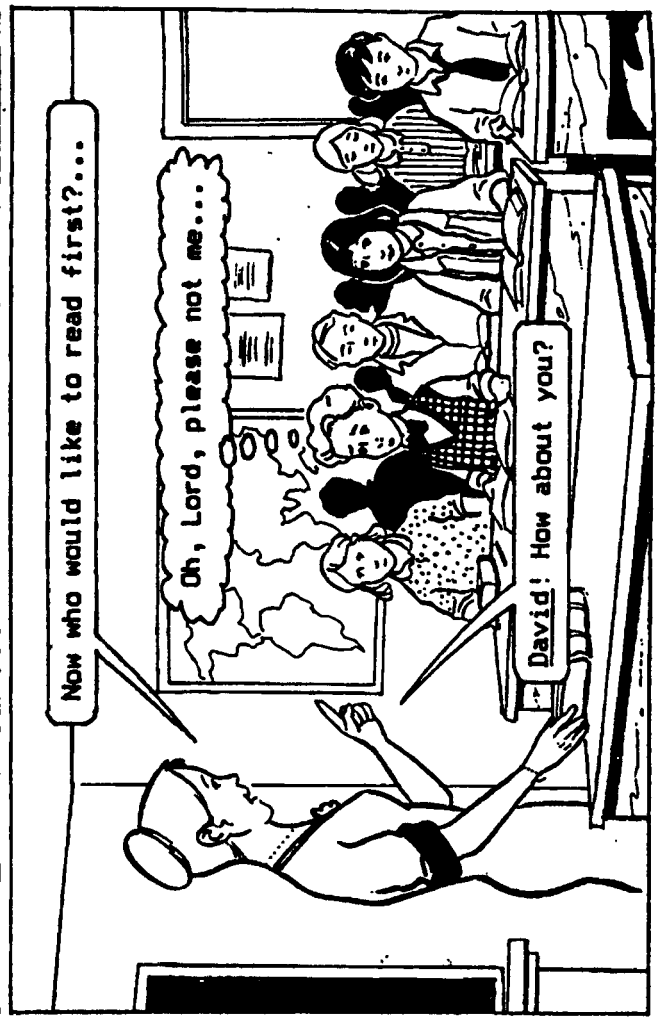
So we'll all meet at Lamont's house right after school! Okay?

Fun!

We'll be there!

I'll make sure David comes!

--Lord help me, I just dread having to get up and speak in front of others!



Now who would like to read first?...

Oh, Lord, please not me...

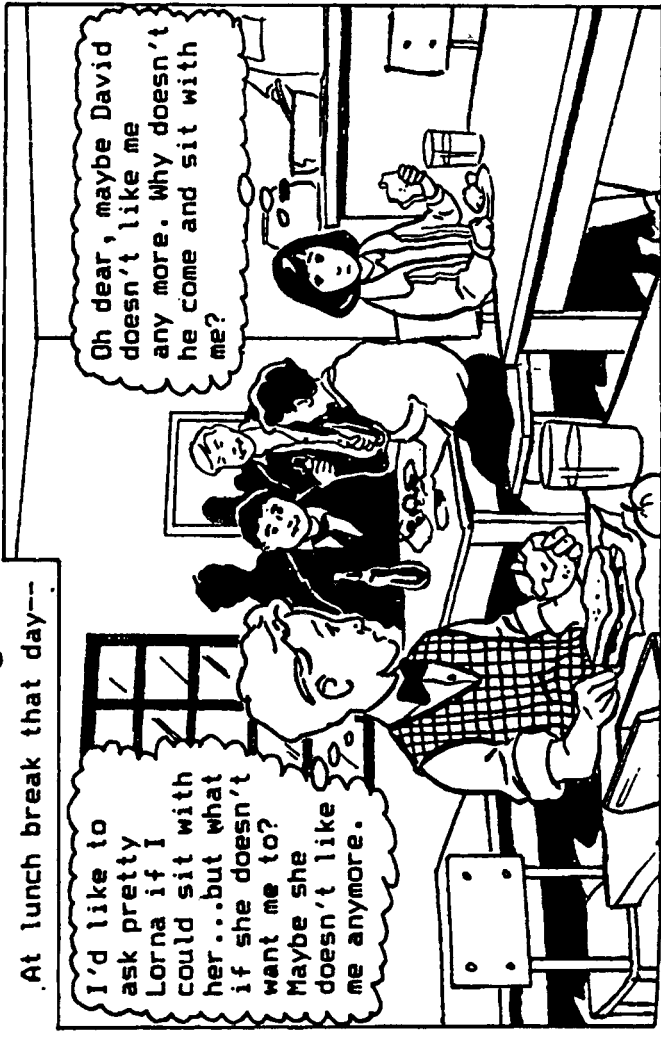
David! How about you?



Yes, Ma'am!

Once upon a time in a faraway land...

Oh, I wish I wasn't so shy about doing things in front of others! I'm always so afraid of what others are thinking of me!



At lunch break that day--

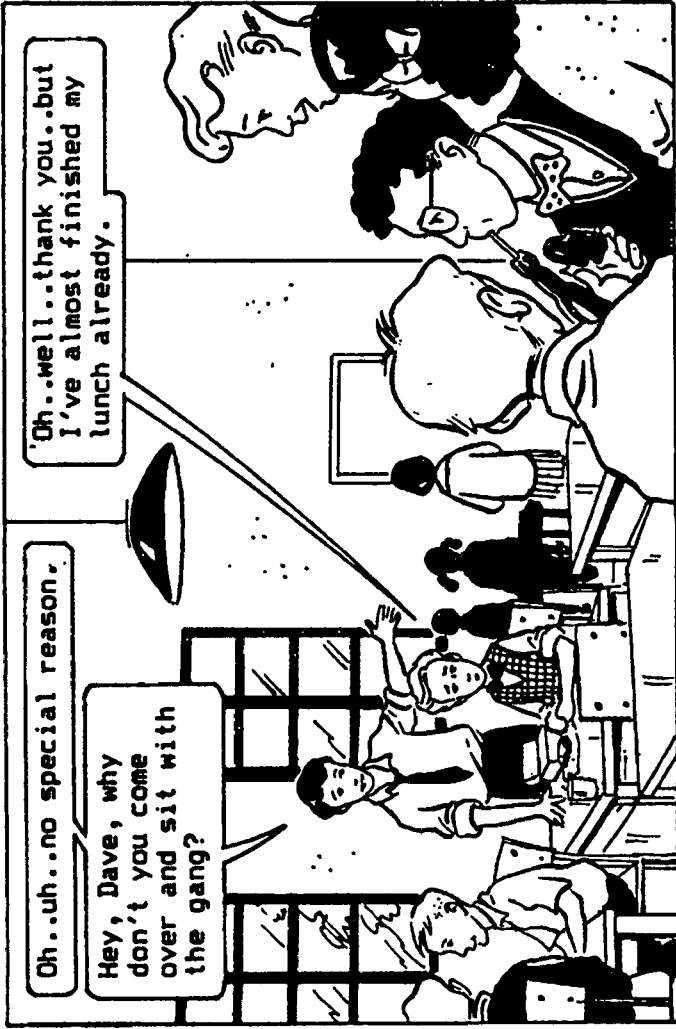
I'd like to ask pretty Lorna if I could sit with her...but what if she doesn't want me to? Maybe she doesn't like me anymore.

Oh dear, maybe David doesn't like me any more. Why doesn't he come and sit with me?



Hi there, Dave! Are you going over to Lamont's place after school?

Yes, I go there every day after school. Why do you ask?



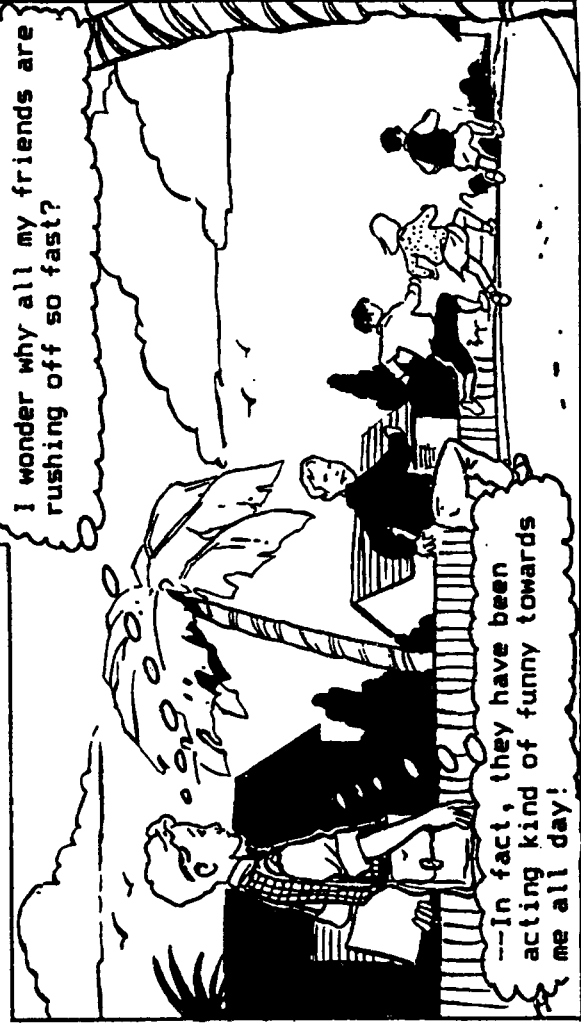
Oh..uh..no special reason.

Hey, Dave, why don't you come over and sit with the gang?

Oh..well..thank you..but I've almost finished my lunch already.

I was so very shy, you just can't imagine! I liked people, and I wanted to be sociable*, but I was afraid to be with them, because I was so self-conscious--mindful of myself and worried about what they thought of me! (friendly)

That afternoon after school---



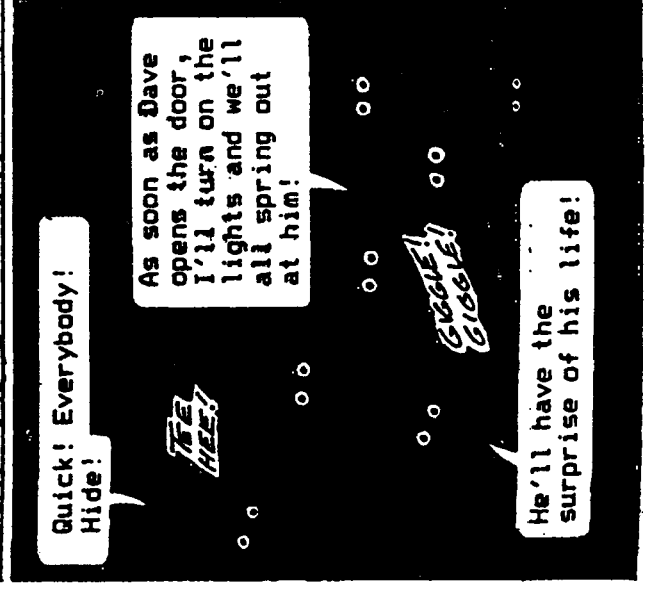
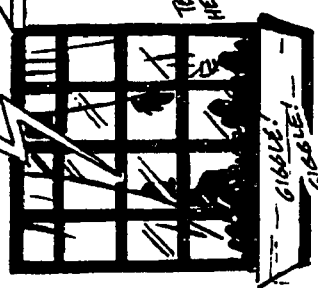
I wonder why all my friends are rushing off so fast?

---In fact, they have been acting kind of funny towards me all day!



I wonder if there's something going on that I don't know about?

Sssshhh, everybody: He's coming!

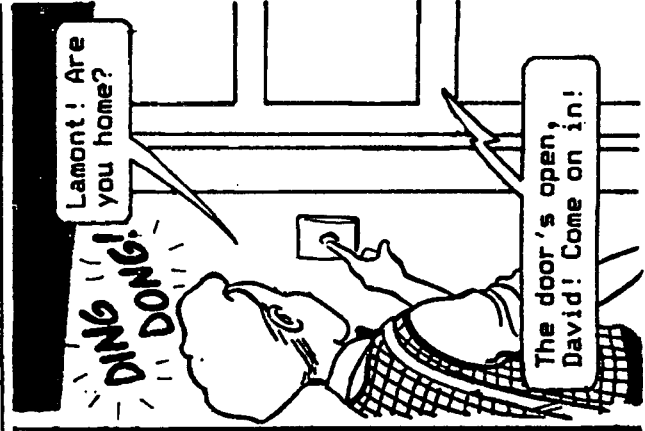


Quick! Everybody: Hide!

As soon as Dave opens the door, I'll turn on the lights and we'll all spring out at him!

GIGGLE!
GIGGLE!

He'll have the surprise of his life!

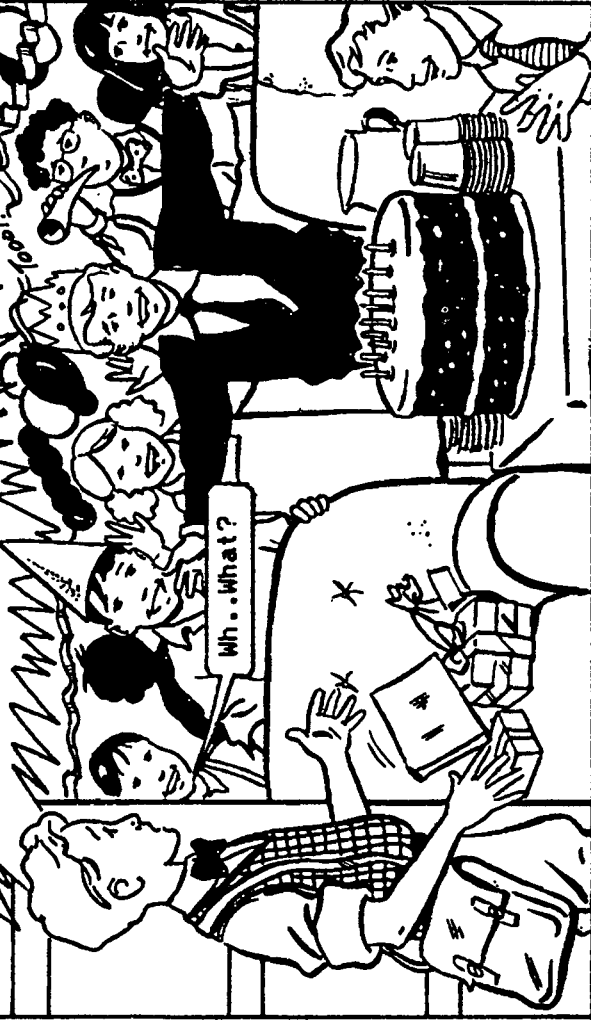


DING DONG!

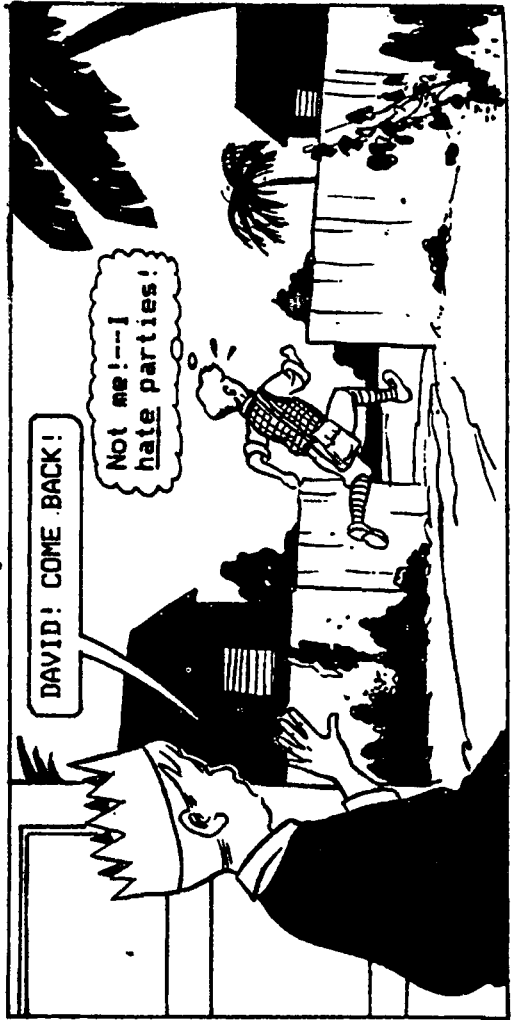
Lamont! Are you home?

The door's open, David! Come on in!

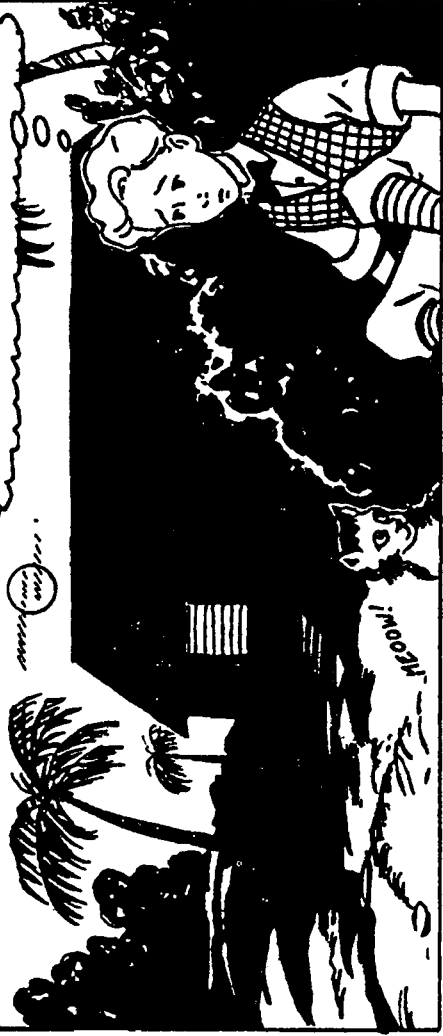
SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DAVID!



What a nice thing for my friends to do for me, to have a special surprise birthday party. But guess what I did? I spun around and shot out the door like a scared rabbit!---I ran away as fast as I could go!

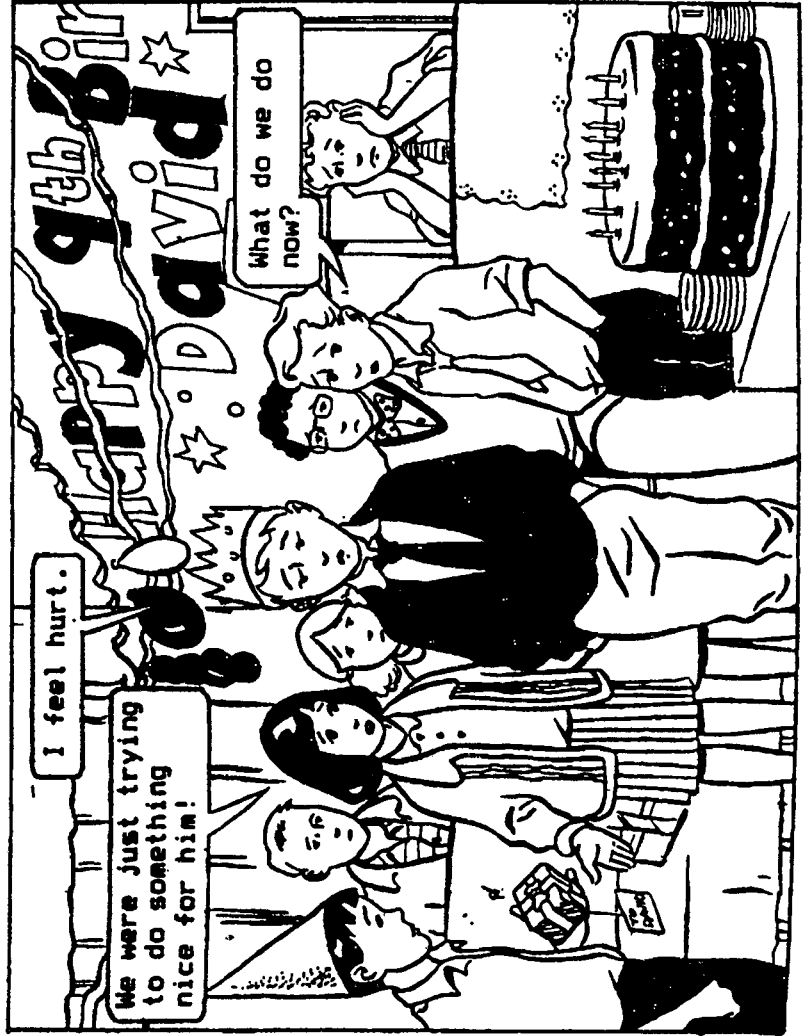


---And I went off and hid for the rest of the day!



Oh dear! Maybe I should go back!...No, it's too late now!

That's what shyness can do for you! I missed a wonderful party and all my friends missed the guest of honour!---How sad! I ruined their fun & good intentions to do something special for me.



Oh, my Mother was so mad when she heard about it!

David: That's ridiculous!--
Running away from your own birthday party! What a terrible thing to do to those poor kids!--Think of how much trouble they went to, and how sweet it was of them to make you a birthday cake and surprise!

I'm sorry, Mommy! I feel really bad about it! But I'm so terribly shy! When I saw all those people, my first reaction was to run away!



Oh my, you would hardly believe how very, very shy and timid I was as a boy! My Mother would beg me to perform on stage, but I hardly ever would.

You did in the Christmas Pageant!

Yes, that was one time. And another time I did it to please dear old Littleton Lacey!

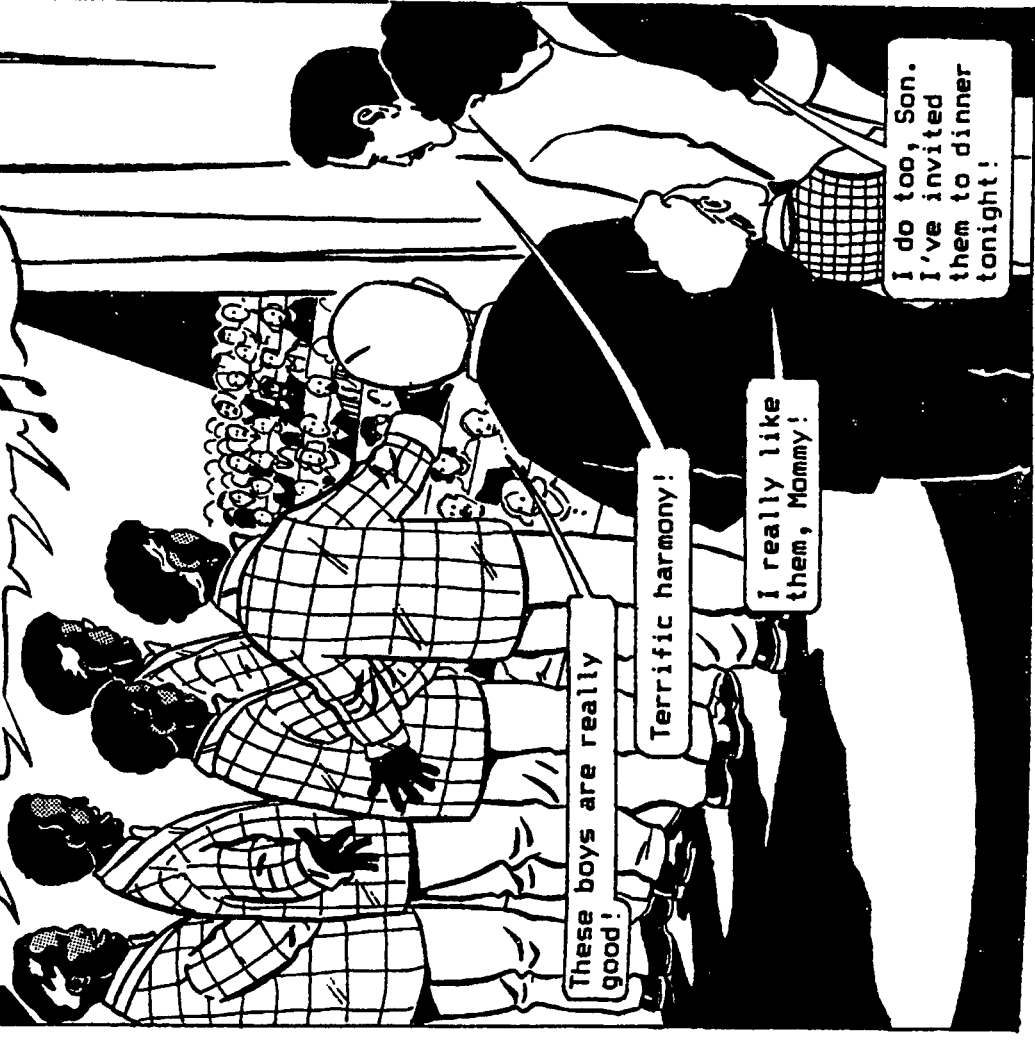
Who was he, Grandpa?



He was a jolly old Negro who had a very popular singing group, the Christian Alliance Coloured Quintet! Mather had them come and sing at the Tabernacle! I just loved those Coloured boys! They sang these funny songs! (Negro or Black)

(**a group of 5 performers)

Oh, give out, give out,
Other sheep the good news too must hear!
You can't support the missionary work
On just one dollar a year!



Little shy kids really go for some people they really love and like a lot, and I really loved Littleton Lacey!—He was so sweet and funny! I can remember him yet cracking jokes!

You know, David, when I was yo' (your) age I lived on a farm where der (there) were thousands of lions!

Oooh, really?

Yes— dandelions!



He was really good with kids! I mean, to get me warmed up was pretty rough because I was so shy! He made me feel at ease, God bless him!

Uncle Littleton, could you please tell me that poem again about the "Good Lawd's (Lord's) Work?"!—



You really like dat (that) one, huh?—Well, listen carefully and I'll teach it to you! It goes like dis (this)—

He was so patient with me! He spent hours and hours going over that poem with me until I had learned it by heart!— Never dreaming that I was going to have to say it in public!



Praise de Lawd (Lord)! You got it!



When Littleton told my Mother that I could recite this poem, she just insisted that I recite it in front of the huge crowd of people at the Tabernacle! (No quote from memory)

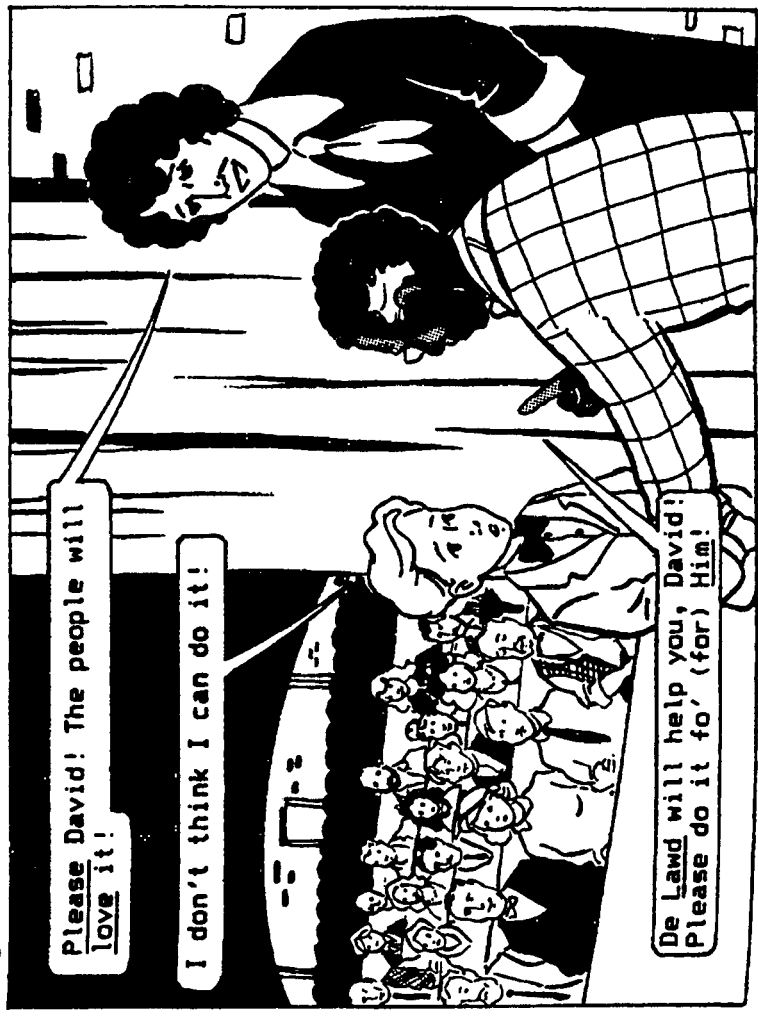
Please David! The people will love it!

I don't think I can do it!

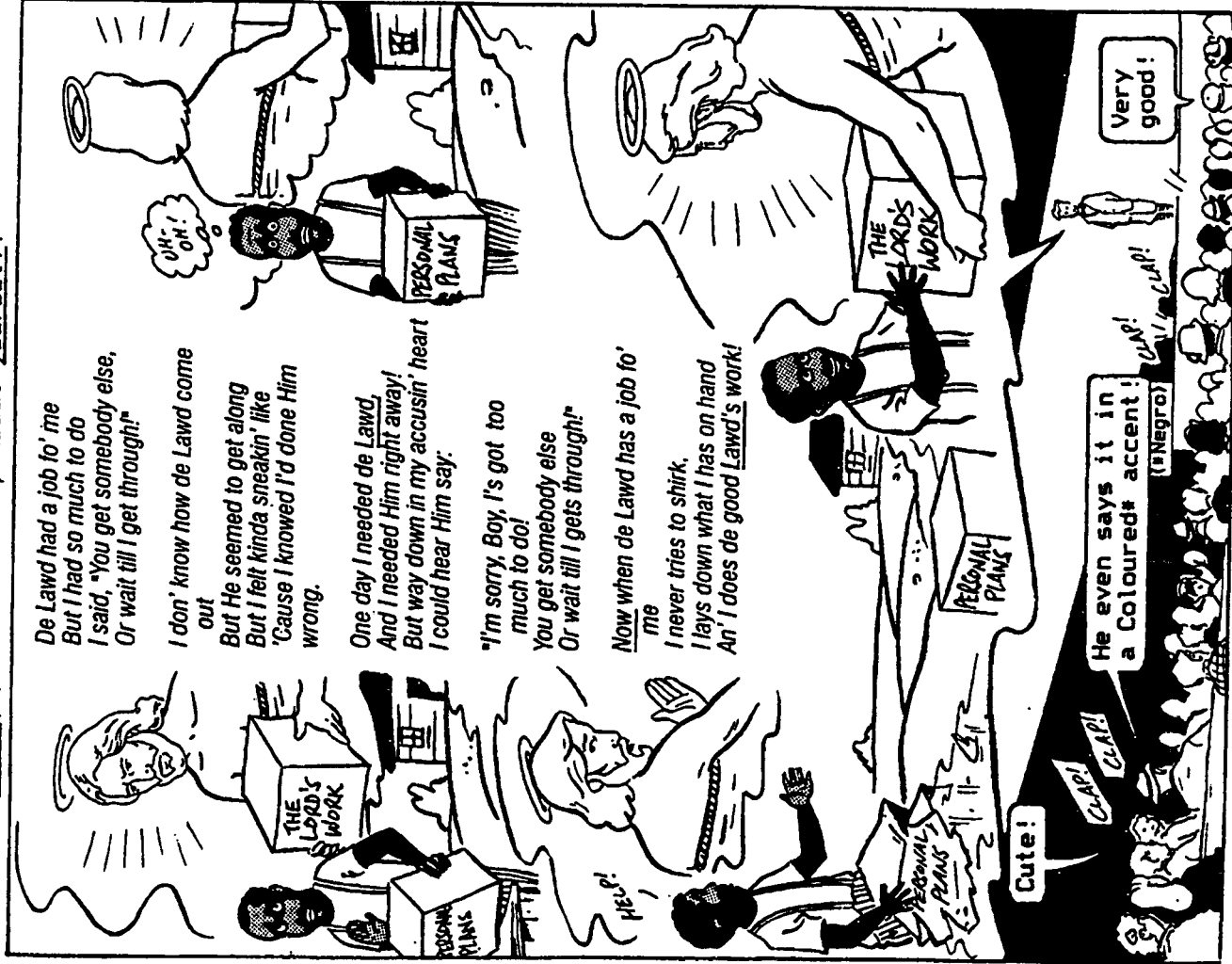
De Lawd will help you, David! Please do it fo' (for) Him!



...I lays down what I have on hand, And I does the good Lawd's (Lord's) work!



Finally I did it, mostly for dear old Littleton Lacey, because I loved him so much and couldn't bear to disappoint him! And he was right, if you preach & perform to please Jesus, you don't worry about yourself!



De Lawd had a job fo' me
But I had so much to do
I said, "You get somebody else,
Or wait till I get through!"

I don' know how de Lawd come
out
But He seemed to get along
But I felt kinda sneakin' like
'Cause I knowed I'd done Him
wrong.

One day I needed de Lawd,
And I needed Him right away!
But way down in my accusin' heart
I could hear Him say.

"I'm sorry, Boy, I's got too
much to do!
You get somebody else
Or wait till I gets through!"

Now when de Lawd has a job fo'
me
I never tries to shirk,
I lays down what I has on hand
An' I does de good Lawd's work!

Cute!
CLAP! CLAP!
He even says it in
a Coloured* accent!
CLAP!
CLAP!
(A Negro)

Very good!

And after that I don't think I
ever performed solos again
until I got filled with the
Holy Spirit! I was just too
shy and scared to be in front
of so many people. So you see,
I was about the shyest little
boy you could ever find!

(a single performance)

You'd never think
it now, Grandpa!

I had a terrible
inferiority complex,
which means I felt lower
and not as good as others! I
was very skinny and didn't
even want my picture taken! I
thought I was too thin and
ugly.

Look how big
Hjalmer is compared
to David!

David, you're going to
have to earn your living
with your brains and not
your brawn!

(physical strength)

I was so bashful as a
little boy I hid behind my
Mother's skirts every time
anybody even came to the door!



I'm reminded of the story of Cass Daley*. She longed to be a singer, but she was extremely shy and self-conscious about her looks--
 *(famous American singer & actress)

Oh, dear, this is my first public performance and it will probably be my last!

With a face like mine, how can I ever hope to be a great singer? I'm just not pretty because my teeth stick out!



You're on stage in 2 minutes, Miss Daley!

Maybe I'll look more glamorous if I cover my teeth with my lip!



How wonderful to be in love...

After the show a man she'd never even met, kindly approached her with some good advice--



Miss Daley, I saw your performance tonight, and I think you have real talent!--

Oh...why...thank, you!

What of it? Is there any crime in having buck teeth? Don't try to hide them! I think you should flaunt* them! Open your mouth and smile and the audience will love you when they see that you're not ashamed of your teeth!

(Show them off)

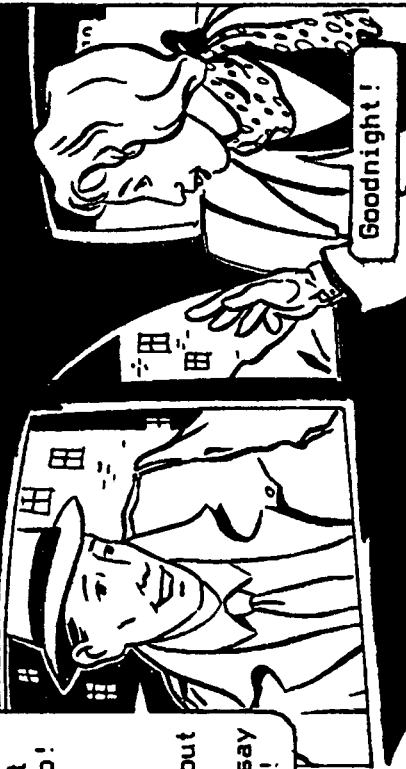
--But, if you don't mind my saying so, you made yourself look ridiculous! I think I know what it is you're trying to hide! You're ashamed of your teeth, aren't you?



Well...I...uh...yes!

Well, thank you for being so honest with me! I appreciate your help and advice!

Besides, you've got "special" looks that not many others do! So, take my advice, lady! Forget about yourself and just think about others! Well, I'll have to say goodnight now!



Goodnight!

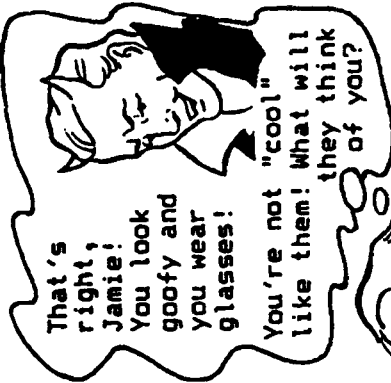
Cass Daley took his advice and forgot about being so shy and self-conscious about her teeth! From that time on, she thought only about her audience! She opened her mouth wide and sang with such gusto* and enjoyment! that she became a top star in movies and radio! (*enthusiasm and umph!)



So how can we overcome shyness and timidity? One way, like Cass Daley, is to forget about ourselves and think of others! When we stop worrying about what we think others would like us to be--and that we're not--and instead be content to be the way God made us, then we stop being so shy and self-conscious and worried about the opinions of others!



I'd like to tell them about Jesus, but I'm too shy... What would they think of me?



That's right, Jamie! You look goofy and you wear glasses!

You're not "cool" like them! What will they think of you?



But Jamie! What if that boy there was you? What if you were lost and alone in this wicked World? Would you want someone to be too proud and shy to witness to you?

I'd like to tell him about Jesus, but I'm too shy...

Whew! That's a thought!

Oh, Jesus, please help me to forget about myself and think of the needs of others and put myself in their shoes!



See, if you don't fear the opinions of men, but you obey God and start talking to people by faith, then God will do it through you! Let go and let God and let the Lord do it!! "Open your mouth wide & I will fill it." (Psalm 81:10) It is, "Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord!" (Zec. 4:6b) You just do what God has told you to do, and He will give you the faith and the boldness and the words to say:



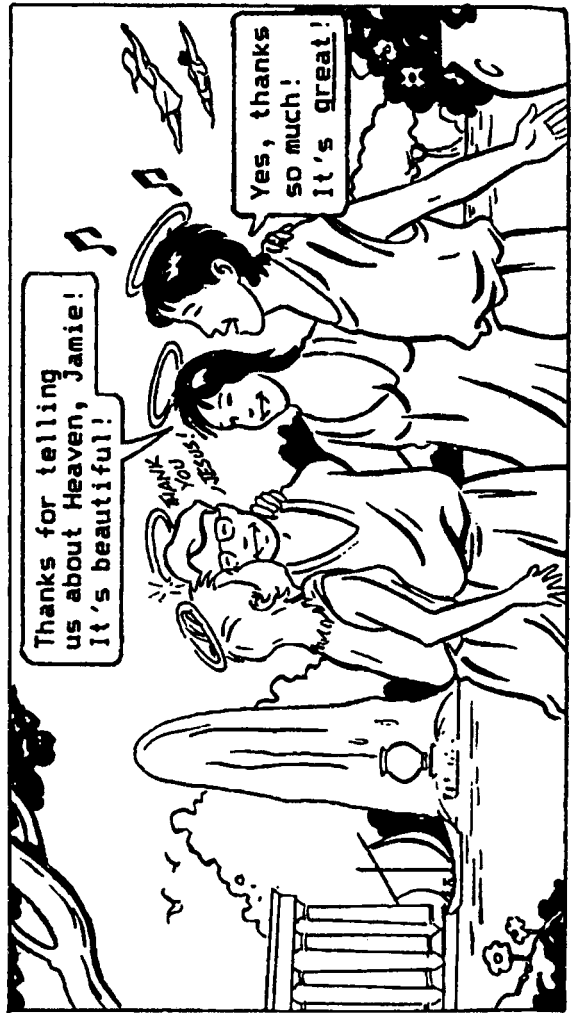
Jamie, you need to witness to these teens!

Hello! This is for you!

Thank you!

Wow! That's beautiful!

You'll be forever thankful that you had the boldness to tell them about Jesus when you meet them again in Heaven one day!

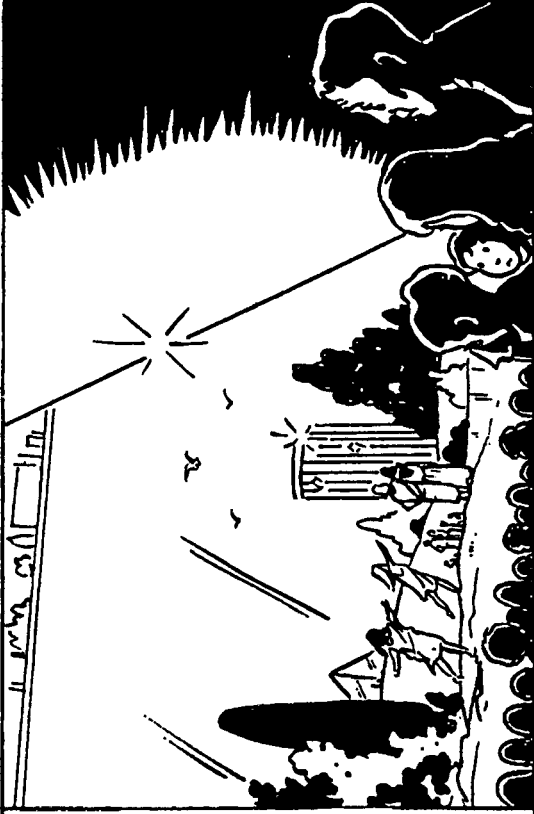


Thanks for telling us about Heaven, Jamie! It's beautiful!

Yes, thanks so much! It's great!



Praise God!
Thank You Jesus!
But it's so sad when we think of all the millions of souls that we won't see in Heaven because some Christians were too shy and proud to tell them about Jesus!

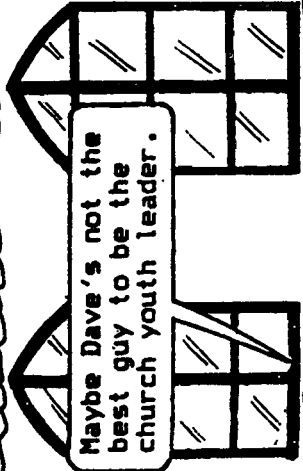


Well, believe it or not, I was extremely shy all the way up until I was 19! All those years I was saved and trying to tell others about Jesus, but it was very hard for me and my pride!!

Oh, Lord, I spent days preparing this speech, and it still doesn't sound good...I wonder what everybody is thinking of me?

Um...Jesus said...oops s-sorry, wrong page... Jesus said, "I am the W-W-Way, the Truth and the Life"...

Maybe Dave's not the best guy to be the church youth leader.

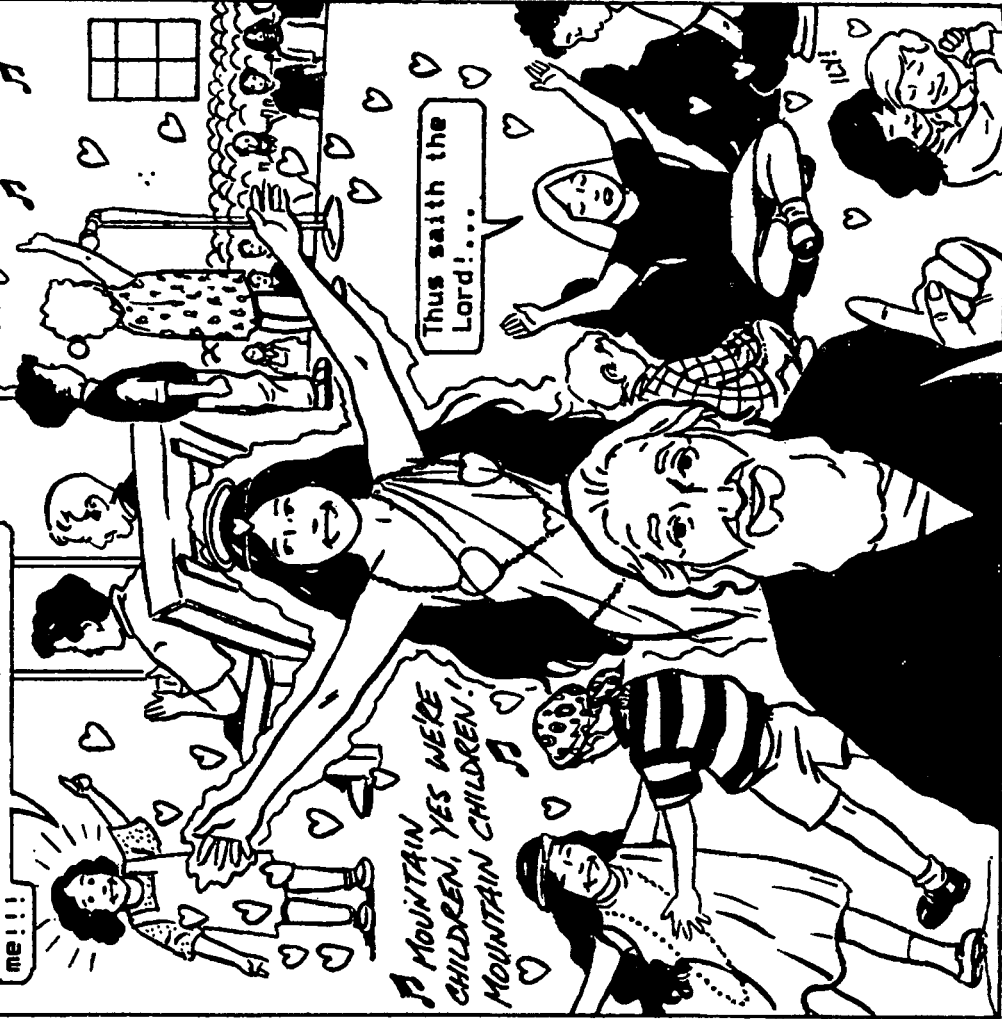


Yes, he's kinda boring.

Well, not everyone is transformed* into a flaming** public speaker like I was!--But even if you still feel a little shy and timid, with the power of the Spirit of God in your heart and life, you'll be able to boldly do things you never dared to do before! You will be able to break free from the chains of fear, pride and shyness, and freely reach out to others with the Love of Jesus! (*changed into something else) (**bold & fiery)

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me!!!

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine!



A MOUNTAIN, YES WERE CHILDREN, YES WERE MOUNTAIN CHILDREN!

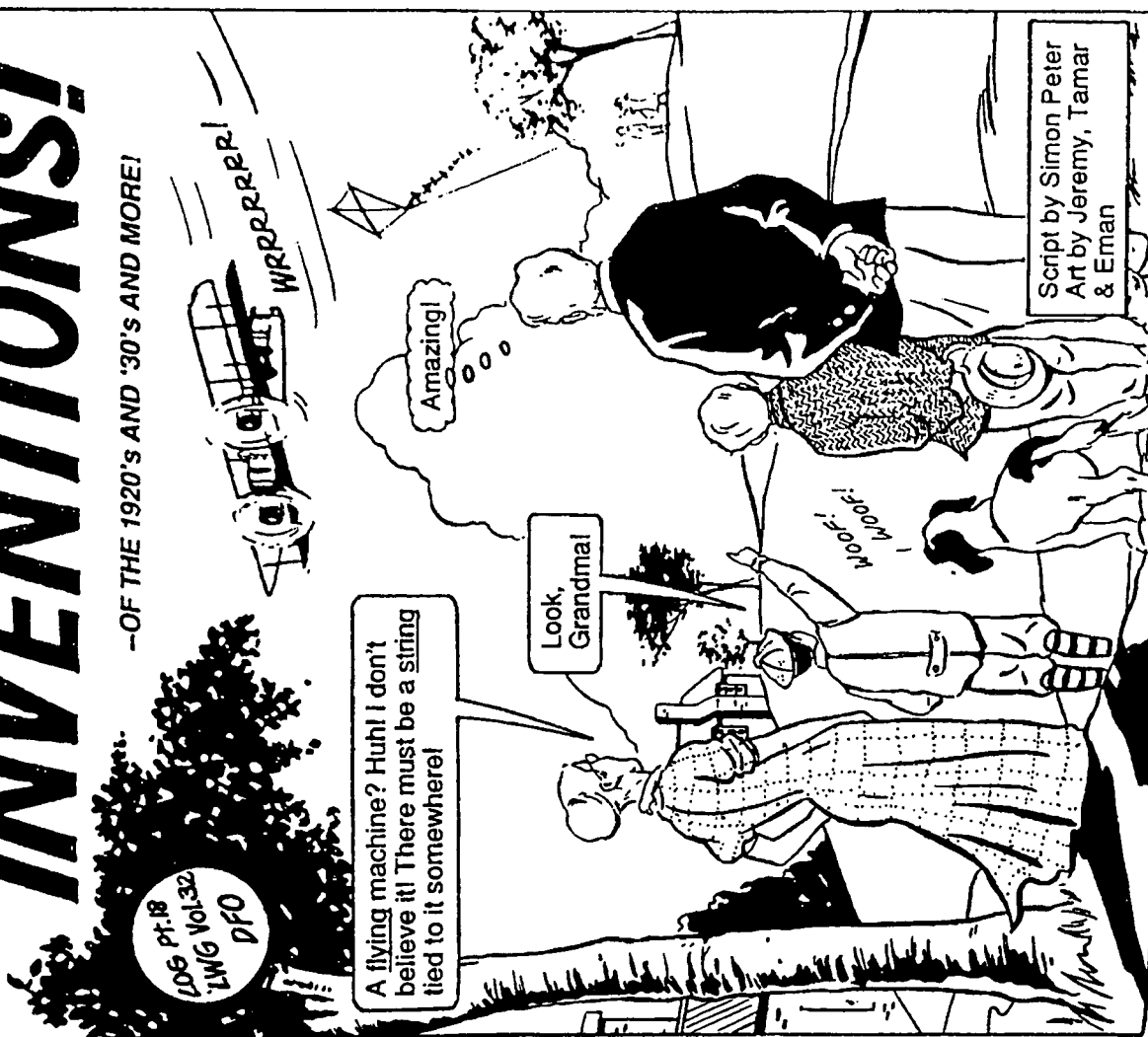
Has Jesus freed you from the pride and self-consciousness of shyness and timidity? If not, simply pray and ask Jesus to fill you with the boldness of His Spirit and give you an overflowing love for others, and He will!--And you'll be freer and bolder than ever before! Praise God! Do it NOW! Read in your Bible: Acts 1:8; 4:13,29,31; 6:8; 14:3; Romans 5:5b.

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"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 18

MODERN INVENTIONS!

-OF THE 1920'S AND '30'S AND MORE!



DOG Pt. 18
LWG Vol. 32
DFO

Script by Simon Peter
Art by Jeremy, Tamar & Eman

Grandpa! Why did you grab the doll's dress?

Because I thought it was a yellow tissue!

Hal Funny Grandpa!

Oh my, that would have been a sad mistake, to blow my nose on your dolly's nice little dress!

I remember some of the poor kids at school used to wipe their noses on the sleeves of their dresses or shirts!

Poor kids! I guess their parents are too poor to buy them a handkerchief!



But couldn't they use a tissue?

Oh, honey, there was no such thing as tissues in those days! Tissues are a modern invention!

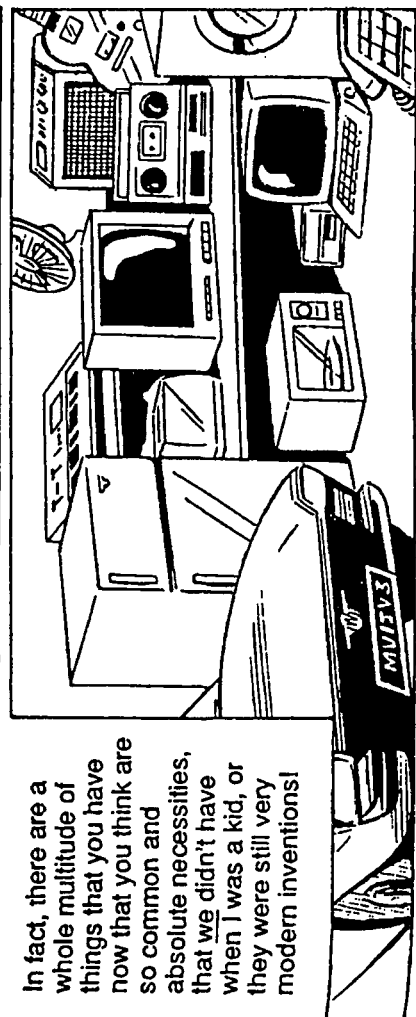
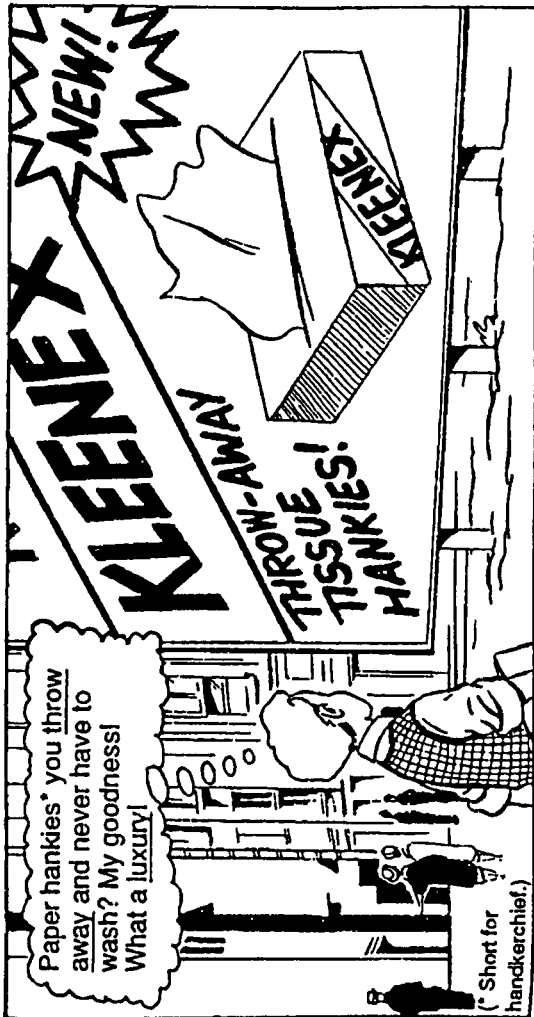
I remember when they first came out!

Paper hankies* you throw away and never have to wash? My goodness! What a luxury!

(* Short for handkerchief.)

In fact, there are a whole multitude of things that you have now that you think are so common and absolute necessities, that we didn't have when I was a kid, or they were still very modern inventions!

Imagine! You kids have never known a World without tissues!



Boy, was I glad when they invented automatic bread-slicers! Because it was my job to cut the bread!--And people were always fussing at me about the way I sliced it!

Mom! Look how David cut the bread! It's too wiggly!

It's true son, and it's a bit thin!

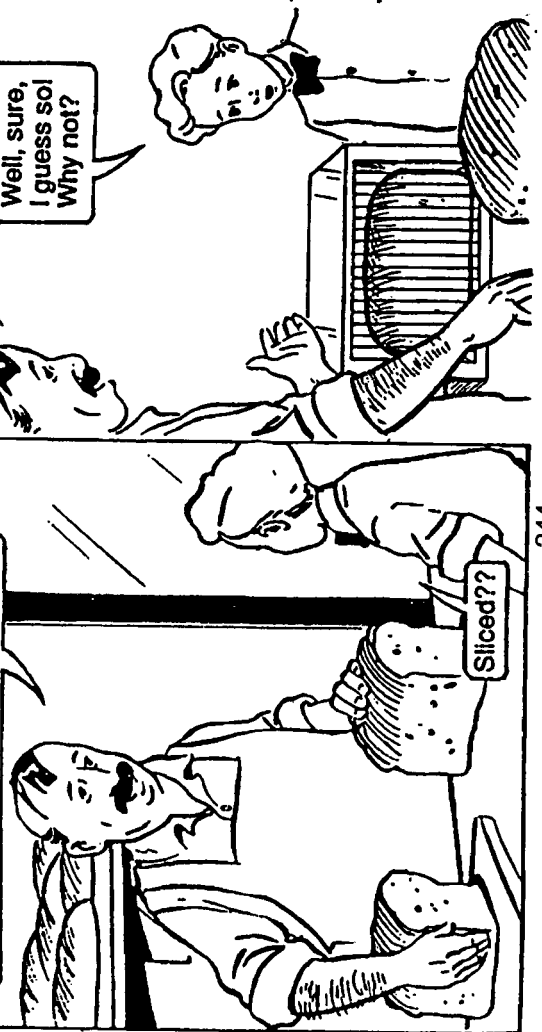
Mine's too fat to slip in the toaster!



Oh, Jesus, please help me! I can never please everybody!

Then one day the baker said--

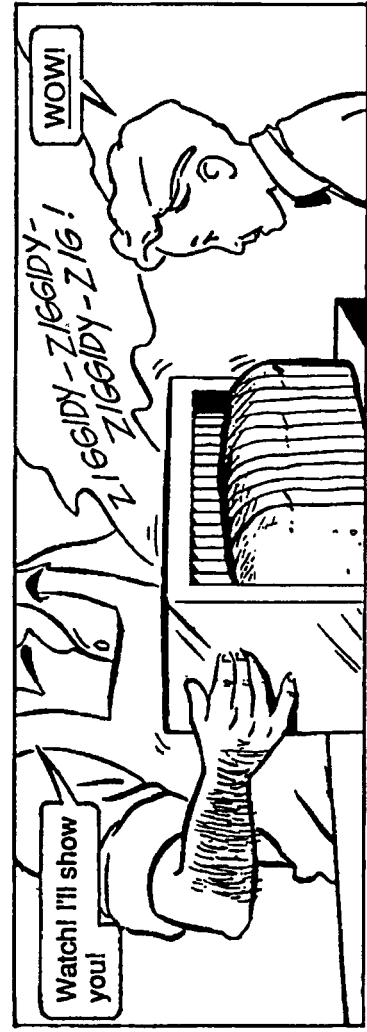
Hi, sonny! How would you like to have your bread sliced today?



Sliced??

Yes, lad! Look at my new automatic slicer! --And it doesn't cost anything extra!

Well, sure, I guess so! Why not?



Watch! I'll show you!

WOW!

ZIGGIDY-ZIGGIDY-ZIG!
ZIGGIDY-ZIG!

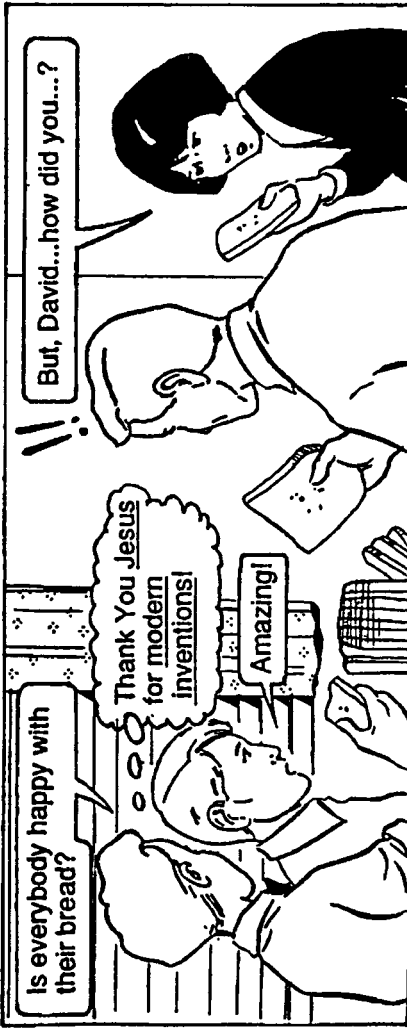
So after that I didn't have to slice the bread any more--

Is everybody happy with their bread?

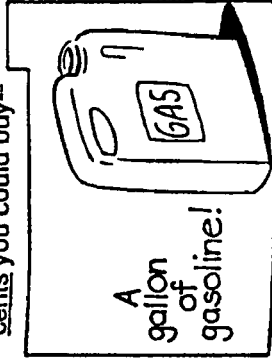
But, David... how did you...?

Thank You Jesus for modern inventions!

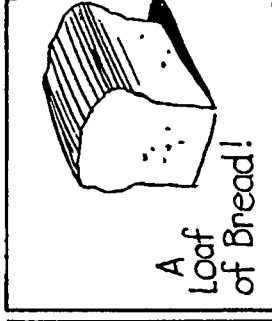
Amazing!



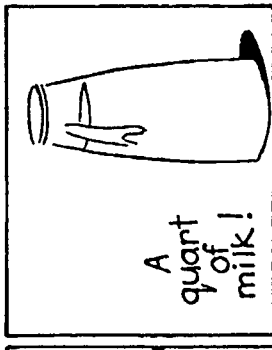
Those were interesting days to live in, I must admit! Think how cheap it was! For 10 cents you could buy--



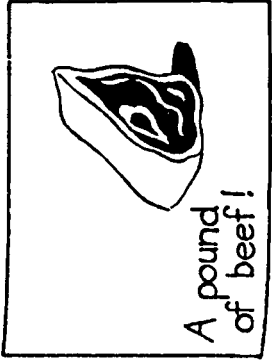
A gallon of gasoline!



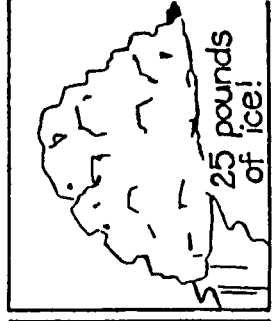
A Loaf of Bread!



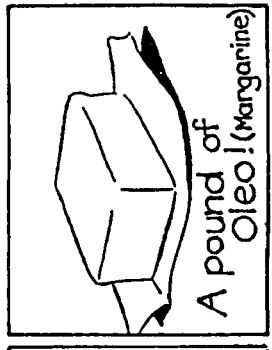
A quart of milk!



A pound of beef!



25 pounds of ice!



A pound of Oleo! (Margarine)

Each of these items would cost at least 10 times that amount today!

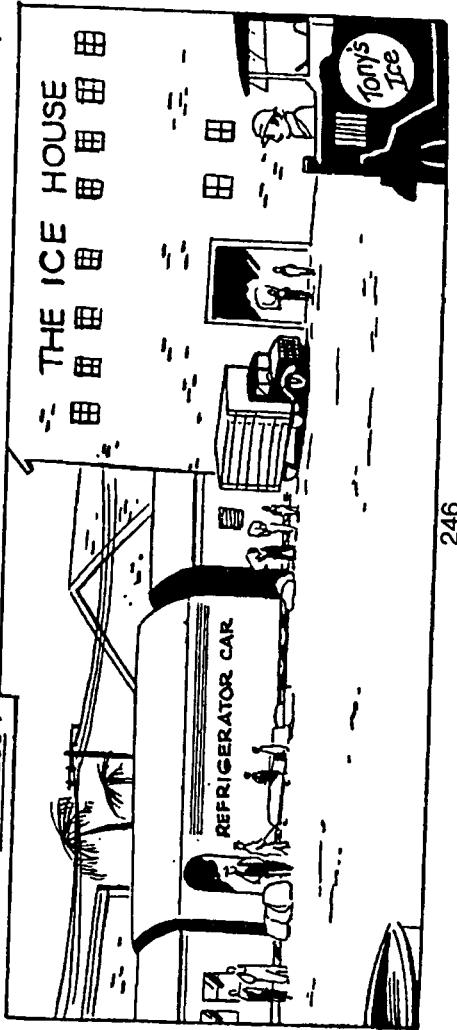
The oleo (margarine) wasn't coloured yellow back then, it was plain white and looked like lard! You had to mix the colouring in yourself! And that was my job all the way through my preteens!



They used to cut it off the surface of lakes and rivers in the far frozen North!



Then they'd ship the ice thousands of miles by train down to the tropics, where they'd store it in an "ice-house"!



And you're probably wondering why we needed 25 pounds of ice! Well, electric refrigerators hadn't been invented yet!



And the icehouse was where the iceman would get his ice and bring it around to you every other day!

There, Mama Virginia! For you! Plenty of ice!

God bless you, Tony! Thank you so much!



(SEE "TONY THE ICEMAN" LWG VOL.2 PG.261)

So many of these modern things that you have today, I can remember when they first came out, when I was a kid! I can remember the first insect sprays! -- The ads were famous!

Then the first electric refrigerator was called the "Frigidaire" -- And the first one we had was paid for by sticking 25 cents in the meter on top every day!



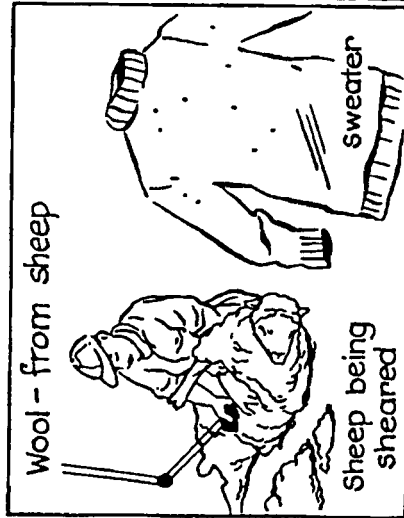
My! Thank You Jesus! What a luxury!

A machine that makes ice?? Hmpff! I don't believe it!



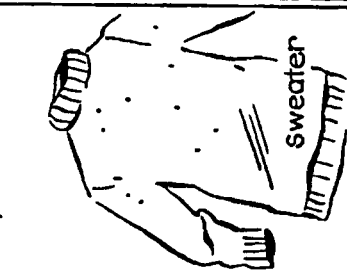
FLIT NEW! INSECT SPRAY!

And think of it! They only had natural fabrics when I was a boy! Everything was made of wool, cotton, silk or linen!

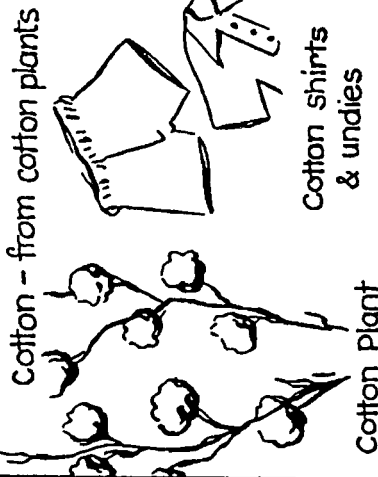


Wool - from sheep

Sheep being sheared

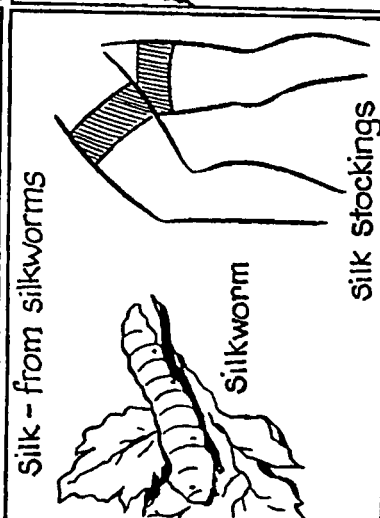


Sweater



Cotton - from cotton plants

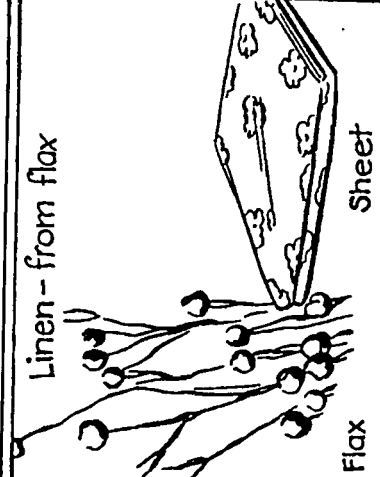
Cotton shirts & undies



Silk - from silkworms

Silkworm

Silk stockings



Linen - from flax

Flax

Sheet

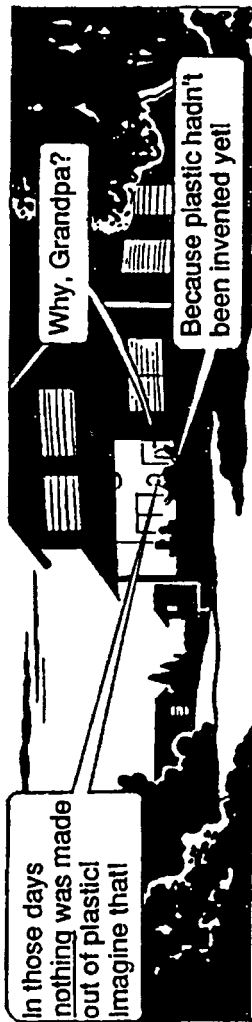
I remember the first synthetic* material to come out was called rayon!
(* man-made, not natural)



I like your nice new rayon see-through stockings, Dear!

Yes, but look. One little snag and they "run" from top to bottom, and that's the end of them!--The old silk stockings would never do that!

(* Create a long tear.)



In those days nothing was made out of plastic! Imagine that!

Why, Grandpa?

Because plastic hadn't been invented yet!



The first plastic that ever came out was cellophane, a clear plastic for packaging foods!--I can remember the first advertisement for that too!
(* Say "sell-o-fain".)

Polly want a cracker?

Is it wrapped in cellophane?



SODAS CRACKERS
NEW! WRAPPED IN CELLOPHANE! KEEPS FRESH LONGER!

I can also remember the first aluminum pots, think of that!-- Dr. Koger didn't like them at all!



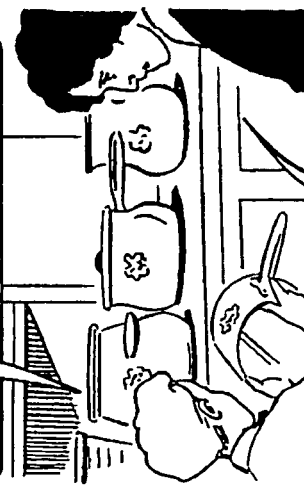
They may be very cheap, but they're made of a lightweight porous* metal that will soak up the juice from things like tomatoes, and breed germs!--I don't think they're very safe to use at all!
(* absorbent)



Later, doctors proved that cooking in aluminum pots can cause cancer!

The most popular cooking ware in those days was enamelware, which is metal coated with ceramic, which is glass really, and that's the very best thing in the World to cook in!

These new enamelware pots are so pretty, Mom!



Yes, thank You Jesus for these modern inventions! Before, every pot and pan was made out of either iron, which is very expensive, or tin!

Excuse me, Grandpa! I was thinking how hard the work must have been on the girls in those days, without plastics, and refrigerators and washing machines!

Well, it wasn't all that hard because they had a lot of help, and it gave somebody a job to do and something to eat!

Now they have machines to do the jobs that God meant human beings to do! So now people can live more selfishly and more alone and do as they please!

My dishes are in the dishwasher, my laundry is in the washing-machine and dryer, my T.V. dinner is in the micro oven, and....sigh....

....I'm bored!

Our washing machine was a big coloured maid who boiled our clothes in a big iron kettle over an open fire in the yard!

I GOTTA HOME IN GLORY LAN' DAT OUTSHINES DE SUN!

I remember she always made her own soap! I used to love to watch her!

See, ah jus' melts lard and a lil' lye together and den pour dem in dese o' wooden cigar boxes!-- And den ah adds a dash o' yeller colourin'!

Amazing! And then it sets into these big bricks of soap?

Yes, Mastah David--Den ah takes de big brick o' soap and shaves off lil' chips into de water!

God bless you, Ma'am! That's a big job scraping them into small enough pieces that they'll melt!

So we were very thankful when the very first packages of already chipped soap came out!



Then the next great new invention was "automatic" washers!

See! No more scrubbing! You just press a button and it automatically goes around and around!

Well, praise de Lawd!

WHRRRR!

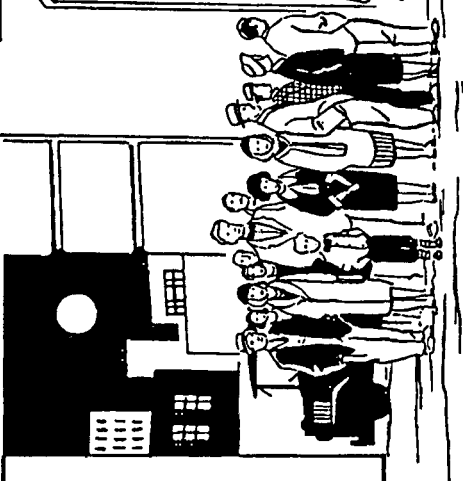


I can remember the first spring clothespegs! That was a great new invention!

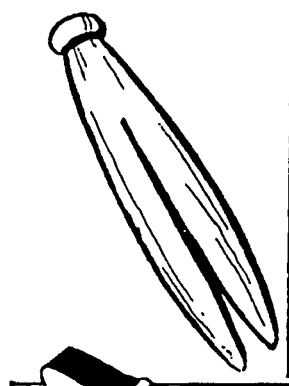


Wow!

When you hear stories like these, you begin to realise how old I am! Ha! I remember seeing the first sound movies, when I was about 10!



Before that we just had wooden pegs with a split!



We already had records. But they were the big old 78's. They were heavy big things about 1/4 inch thick, as thick and round as this glass plate!



Was it humongous?*

Yes, it was humongous, absolutely humongous! They hadn't even invented that word yet, think of that! Think what they were missing! Well, we didn't miss it because we didn't know it! (*Slang: very big.)

You'd put the record on a machine called a phonograph, which had a big megaphone* on it that looked like a trumpet! It had a little needle that rode around on the groove and the sound would come out of the horn!

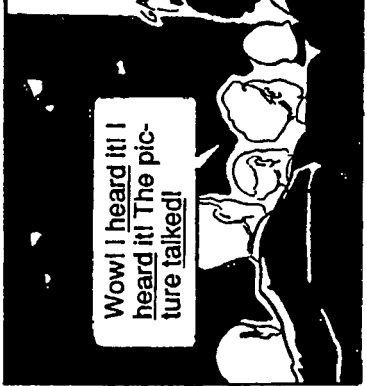


(*Megaphone: A funnel-shaped loudspeaker. See pic below.)

Time to crank it up again...



It was silent all the way through until the very end, when the hero came rushing in to find her and said...



Wow! I heard it! I heard it! The picture talked!

Unbelievable!

Incredible!

Two words in the whole movie, and that was a sound movie! Ha! But that was a sen-sation! We'd never had anything like that before!



Then came radios. They were the first really electronic instruments that were common to the home! Lots of times the neighbours would gather in the living room and everyone would sit around and listen to the radio.



(* Say "Chi-kof-ski" - a famous Russian composer.)

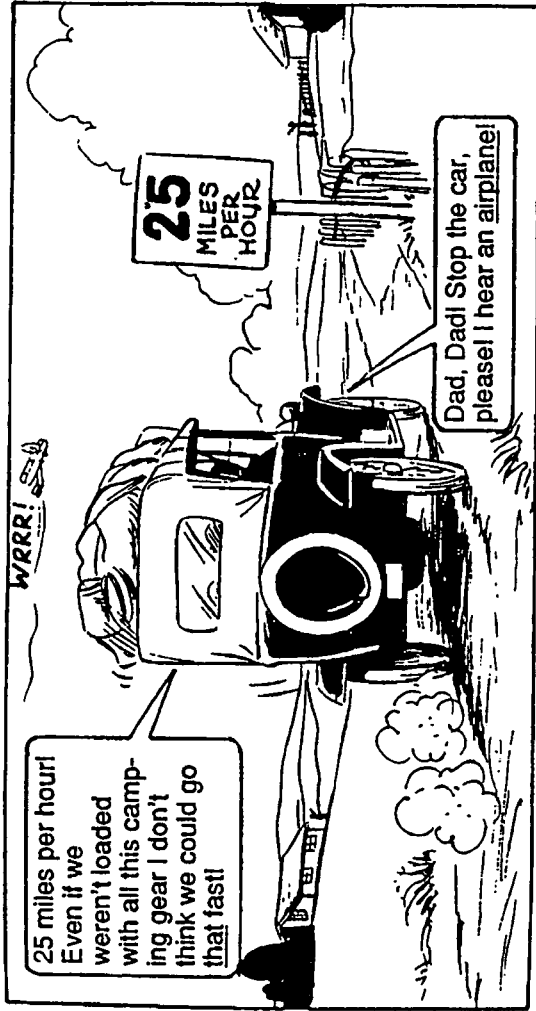
it may seem rather backward now, but those were happy simple days, and people were satisfied with simple pleasures!



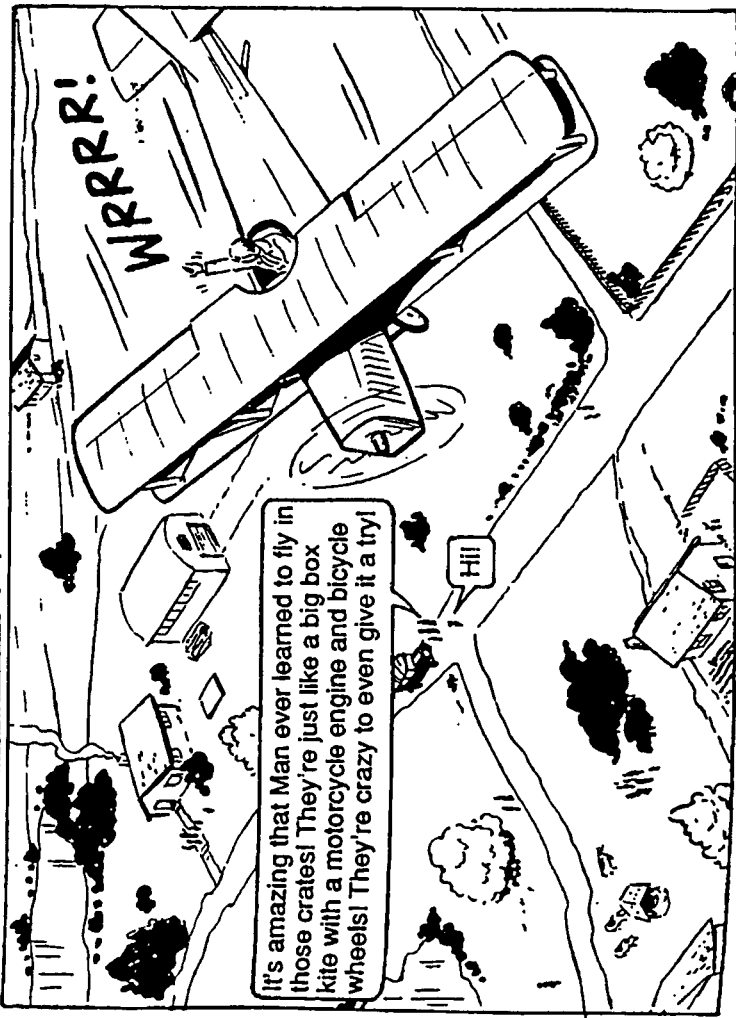
Just think, I remember the days when cars still had wooden spokes and solid rubber tires which never had a flat! - They were always flat and rode as hard and bumpy as a tank! - But then someone had the brilliant idea of making pneumatic* tires, or tires with air in them! - My Father used to get very upset about it! (* Say "new-ma-tic".)



In those days there were no driver's licenses, no car licenses, and almost no traffic laws! In fact, I can remember the first speed limit signs on the major highways--



Think of it! I can remember the days when everybody ran outside when they heard one of those rare flying machines fly by! That was a real thrill!

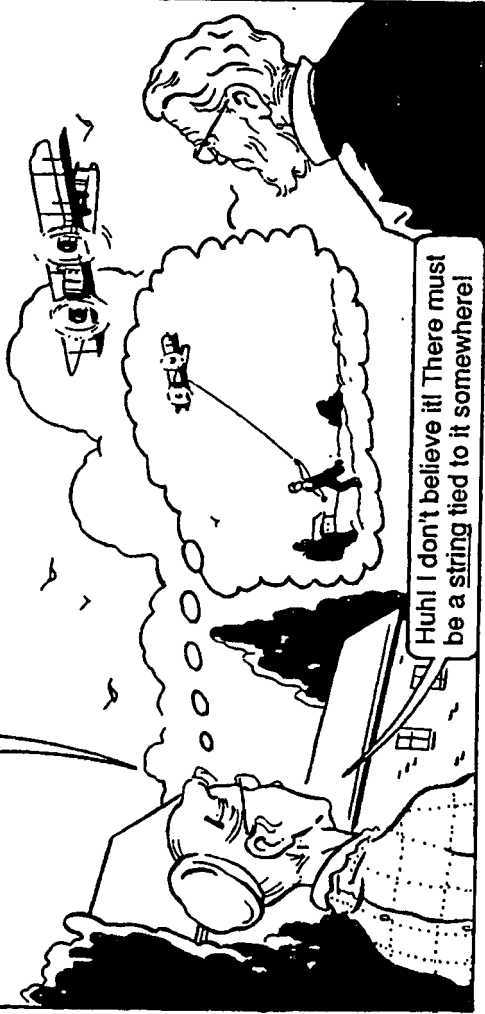


Hlll

I remember the first time Far-Mor, my Swedish Grandmother, saw one, she said--

A flying machine?

(The first airplane was built and flown by the Wright Brothers in America in 1903.)



Huh! I don't believe it! There must be a string tied to it somewhere!

She just couldn't believe it could be flying up there! But it was even more of a thrill to watch a dirigible,* or airship! They were flying around quite a bit when I was a kid--

(* A dirigible was like a very big balloon with a frame inside and filled with hydrogen gas, and powered by an engine with propellers.)

Amazing! It's like watching a battleship, or an ocean liner just floating in the sky!

It looks like a long, long, cigar with a cabin hung underneath!

But don't they go slower than airplanes, Dad?

Yes, but they're faster than boats and can carry huge big heavy loads over great distances!



Boy, that was quite a sight to see that monstrous great big thing just hanging up there in the air! (The first airship was made by Henri Gifford of France in 1852.)

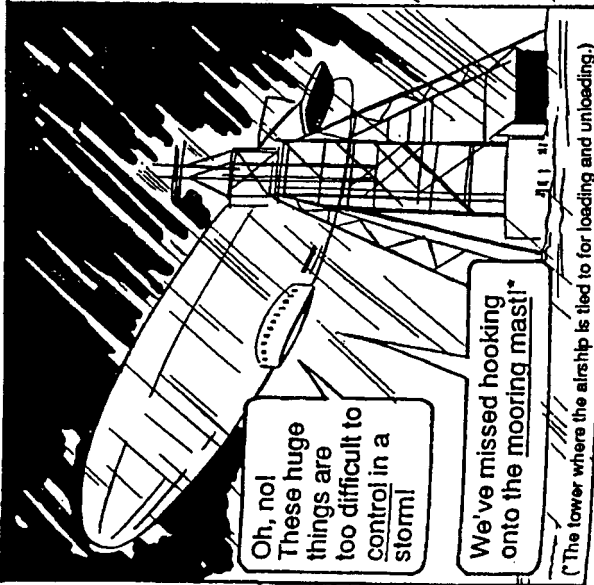
The passenger cabin underneath was gigantic--2 or 3 stories high! And inside it was like a luxurious ocean liner! Only the very rich could afford to ride in them!

Oh, look, Dear! We're passing by the Statue of Liberty!

A bit more tea, sir?



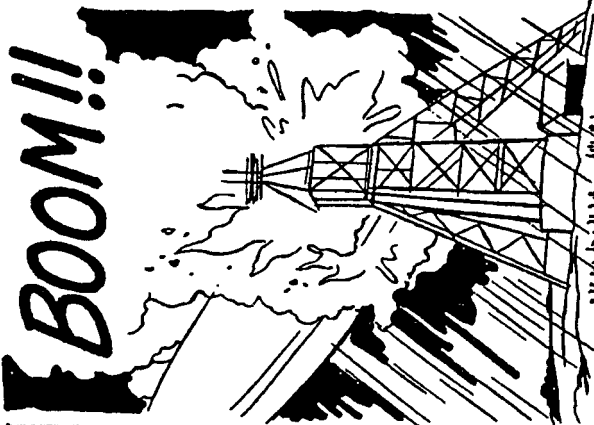
But airships went out of style in the 1930's because they had one main trouble with them--



Oh, no! These huge things are too difficult to control in a storm!

We've missed hooking onto the mooring mast!

(*The tower where the airship is tied to for loading and unloading.)



All the big famous airships of that time, the Von Hindenburg, the Akron, and the Macon all crashed. The Von Hindenburg burst into flames while trying to hook onto its mast in a storm! Airships were filled with hydrogen, a gas that exploded easily.

So they were having lots of fun when I was a kid, experimenting with airplanes and airships and all kinds of modern inventions that really changed our lives!

I remember many times as a teenager watching the local printer at work...

You see, David, each letter is on the end of one of these tiny metal squares! I have to set each little individual letter square into this form* by hand! And those letters make a word.

(* A small rectangular tray.)

Amazing!

--Just the changes that I've seen in printing during my lifetime are incredible!

They used to have a joke about "it's as bad as upsetting the printer's form!"--Symbolic of the worst calamity you could have--spilling those thousands of tiny letters!

Ohhhhhhh
NO!!



What a painstaking job! You even have to put them in backwards so they'll print the words on paper the right way!

Then once the form was ready, the printer would lay this sheet of paper down on his form and smooth it out...



...Then he'd press the foot treadle, and the roller would get rolled across the paper to print it!

Hmmm, not a bad print, what do you think?

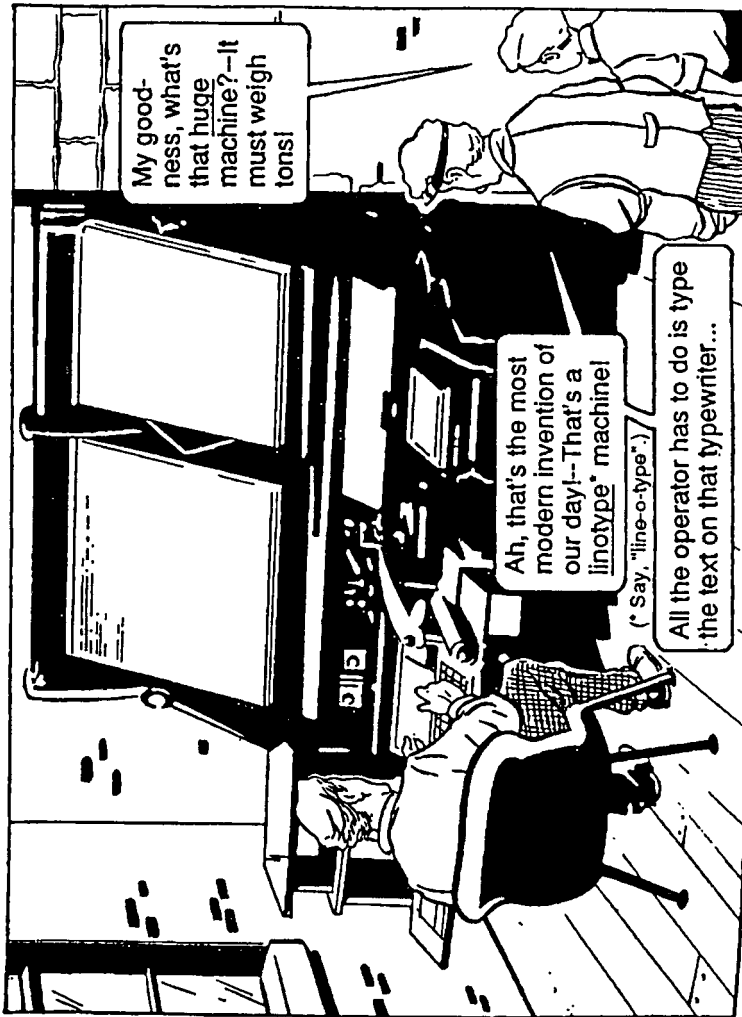


Well, I'm afraid they won't be ready until tomorrow because, as you can see, I can only print one sheet at a time!

Beautiful! Mom says she'd like a thousand of them!

COME TONIGHT!
BRING A FRIEND!
ANNOUNCING
VIRGINIA BRANDT
IN
A special Series
of Addresses on
"THE WONDERS OF
FAITH"
AT THE WHEELING
GOSEL
TABERNACLE

When I was a kid, only newspaper companies could afford big huge printing machinery. I remember being shown some of the latest printing equipment of that day...



My goodness, what's that huge machine?--It must weigh tons!

Ah, that's the most modern invention of our day!--That's a linotype* machine!

(* Say, "line-o-type".)

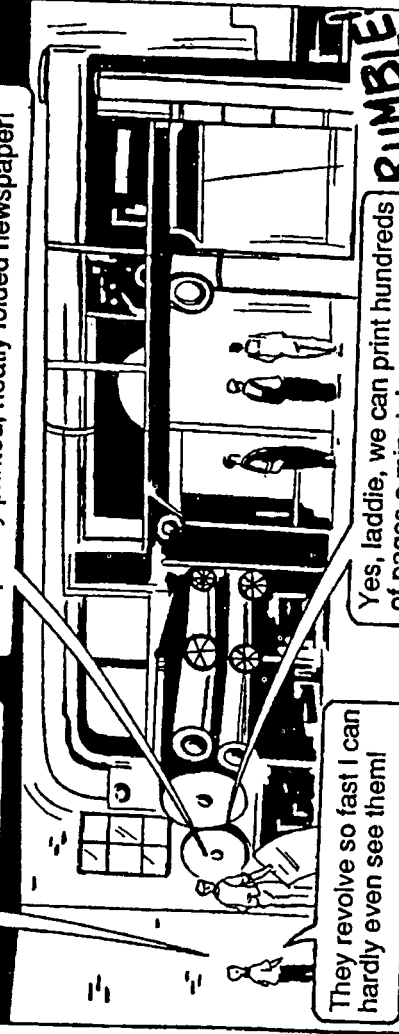
All the operator has to do is type the text on that typewriter...

...And then the machine automatically composes the type into this form. Then we take the form and run it on the big huge rotary press. Come I'll show you! (* Revolving.)

One of the marvels and miracles of this century was how newspapers were printed!

My goodness those presses are gigantic! The whole building shakes when they're running!

Yes, we feed those giant rolls of paper into the machine at one end. The paper rolls across the form, and at the other end will come out a completely printed, neatly folded newspaper!



They revolve so fast I can hardly even see them!

Yes, laddie, we can print hundreds of pages a minute!

RUMBLE

Then when I was in my 20's, in the 1940's, they invented lithography.*

No more little blocks of metal! Now we make a photographic film of a page of print and lay it over a special chemical-coated metal plate!...

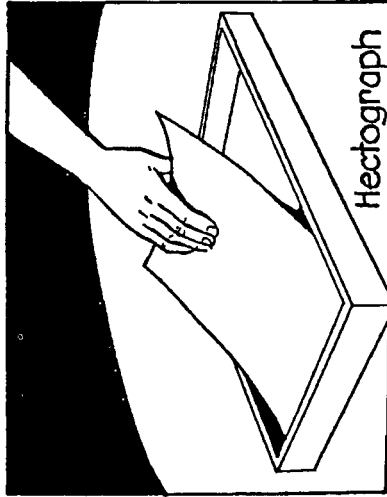


...Then expose it to a strong light which "burns" the image into the metal plate.



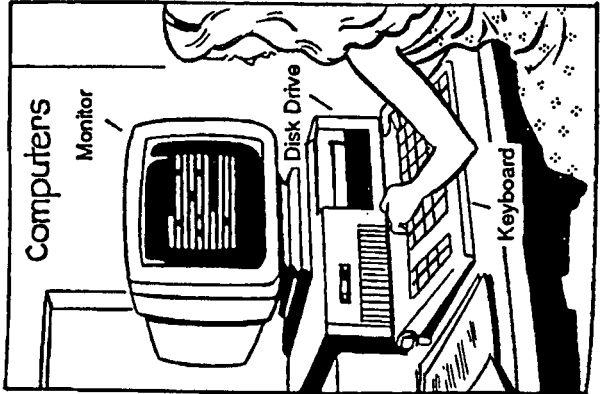
We then put that thin sheet of metal on the Offset press, and we can print thousands of copies rapidly!

The hectograph was the first personal type of duplicator, a little wax frame that you could write something on and then spread it over with a special ink. Then you could put a piece of paper on there and press it down and smooth it out, and then peel it off and you had a duplicate letter! You could make about 50 before it was completely faded out.



Hectograph

Today we have computers! We couldn't even begin to do all the publishing we're doing now by the old methods! The computers we're now using are the equivalent of the old linotype machines. They are literally type-setting machines, setting the type which we can print out instantly on our tiny little desk-top printers! Then we can duplicate as many copies as we want on photocopy machines.



Computers

Monitor

Disk Drive

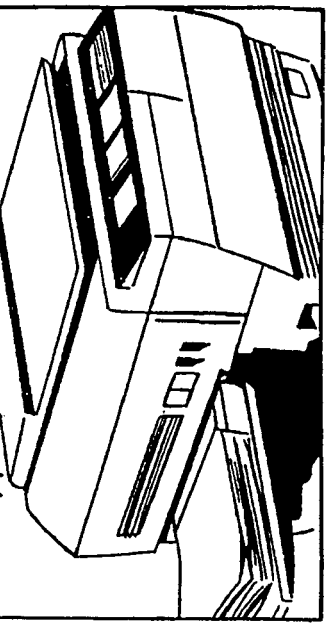
Keyboard

Then came the mimeograph,* where you could type your own stencils.** I used to have one of the early ones, a little old Speed-o-print! (* Say, "mim-e-o-graf.") (**Stencil: A special paper which can be typed on & then used as a plate to print from.)



Desk-top printers

Photocopy machines



It's just amazing how many modern inventions you have today that we didn't!

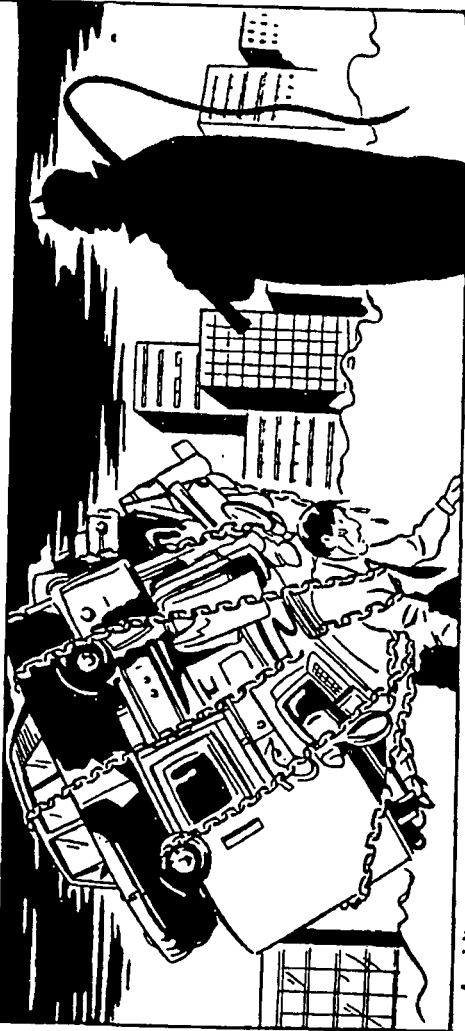
Oh, yes!

This is so interesting, Grandpa!

But didn't you miss having computers and all these modern inventions, Grandpa?

No, we didn't miss them because we didn't even know we didn't have them!

Mankind today is all wrapped up in a lot of junk that he got along fine without for 6000 years and never missed it! Now they think they can't live without those things, and they go into debt to buy them, and have to work 8 to 12 hours a day as a slave to the Devil and his system, just to buy those things that they don't really need!...

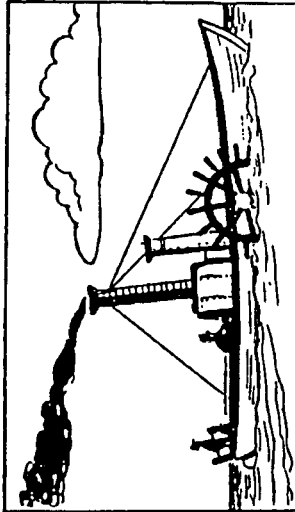


...And it seems like the more of those things they get, the more unhappy Man is, because Jesus Himself said, "A man's life consisteth not of the abundance of the things which he possesseth!" (LUKE 12:15) Life is more than owning just things!

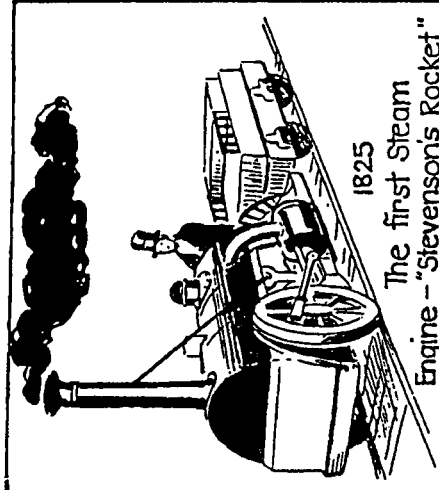
It's amazing, Grandpa, how the World has changed so much just within your lifetime!

Yes, they say more has been invented and discovered in the past 100 years than in the previous 6,000!

In fact, it was only in the past Century (1800's) that some of the greatest discoveries and inventions of the Modern World were made, such as--

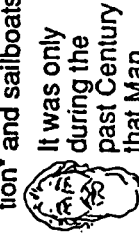


The first Steamboat--
Fulton's Steamboat--1807



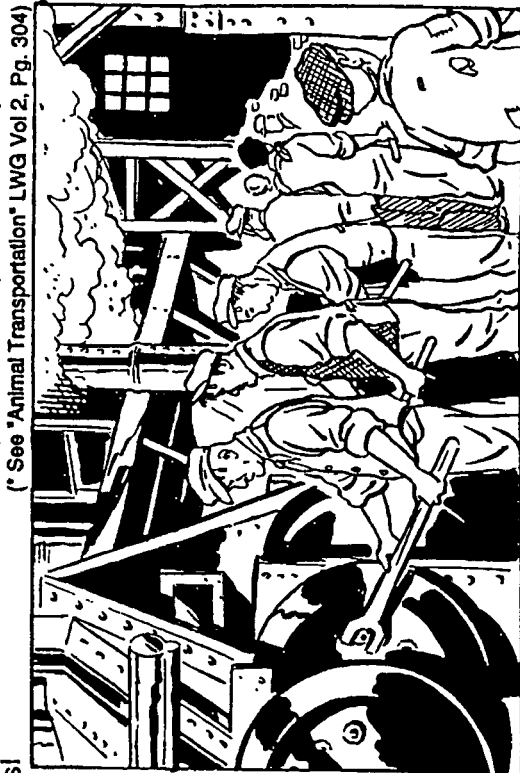
1825
The first Steam
Engine -- "Stevenson's Rocket"

These were the first major changes in Man's transportation in his entire history! Before that there was no other means of transportation except animal transportation* and sailboats!



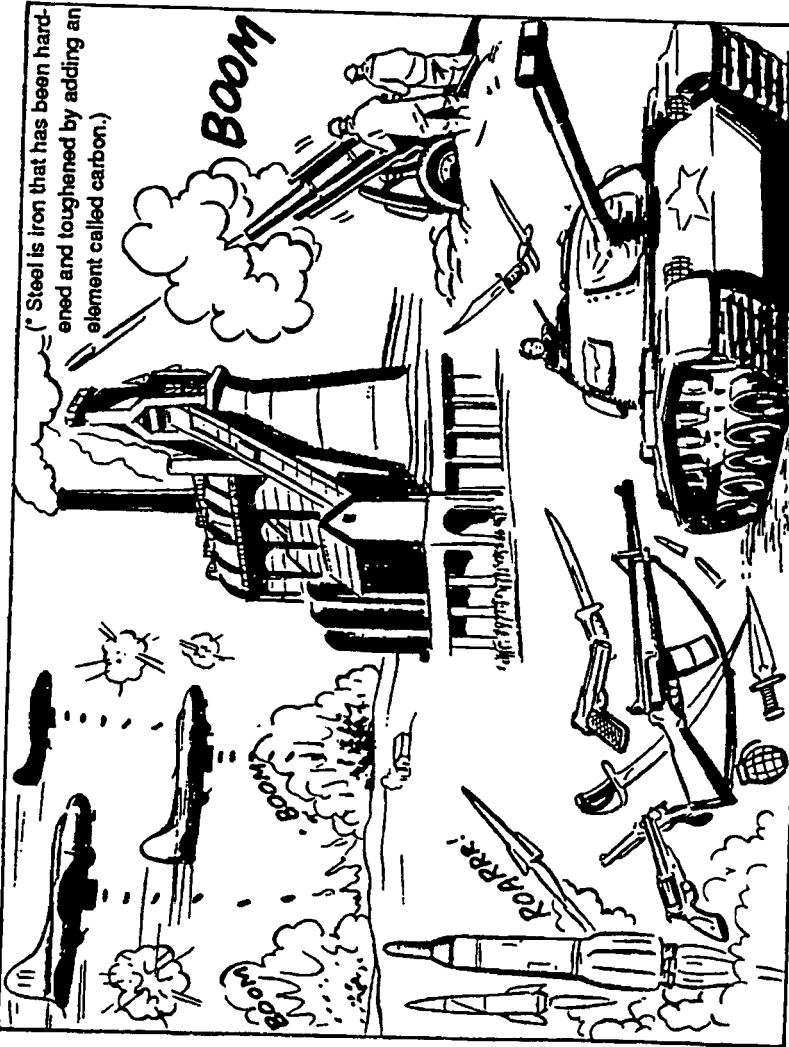
It was only during the past Century that Man started building various kinds of industrial machinery which for the first time could perform even stronger and heavier tasks than Man or animals could.

(*Highly developed.)



(* See "Animal Transportation" LWG Vol 2, Pg. 304)

The steel industry is one of the worst things that ever happened to Mankind, and has done more damage in the World than almost anything else outside of sin itself!--Because out of the knowledge of how to make steel" has come weapons of war and automobiles and nearly all of the evils of the World."



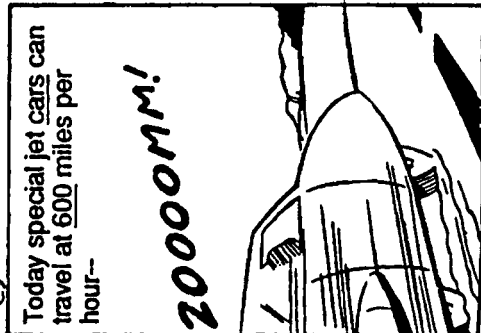
(* Steel is iron that has been hardened and toughened by adding an element called carbon.)

*** FASCINATING FACT!:**
 God didn't allow metal tools to be used in the Temple when they were building it. (1 KINGS 6:7)
 The Temple was a type of Christ, and maybe He was thinking about how Jesus was going to be nailed to the Cross, and He knew what damage iron and metal were going to do.

It fulfills what Daniel prophesied, that in the time of the End, knowledge shall be increased and many would run to and fro! (DAN. 12:4)



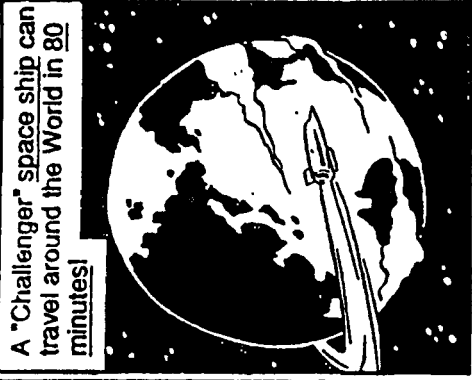
Right! And unfortunately, most of the "knowledge that has been increased" in these Last Days has been more evil than good!



Today special jet cars can travel at 600 miles per hour--



Jet planes at 2000 miles per hour--

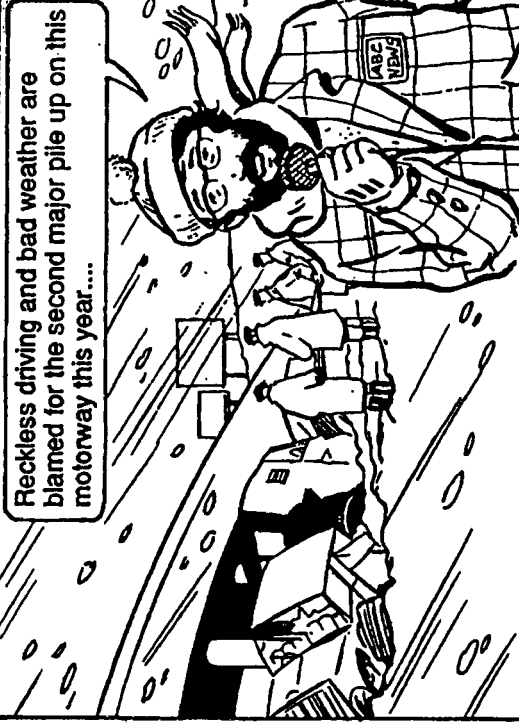


A "Challenger" space ship can travel around the World in 80 minutes!

But the faster the World goes the more hellbent it is for destruction!



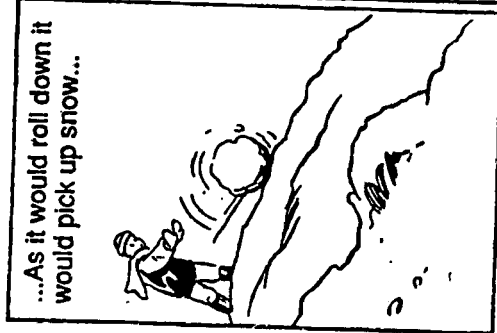
Most of the Devil's inventions are death-dealing and destructive.
 Rapid transportation, for instance, has killed more Americans than have ever been killed in all America's wars put together! I don't believe there's going to be an automobile around in the Millennium, not one God-damned stinking one of them!



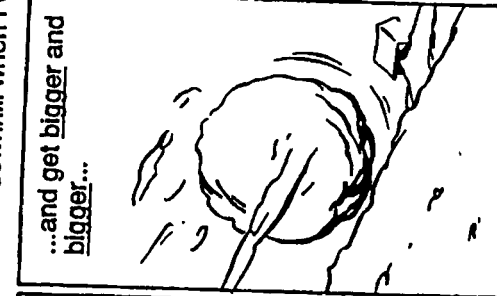
Reckless driving and bad weather are blamed for the second major pile up on this motorway this year....



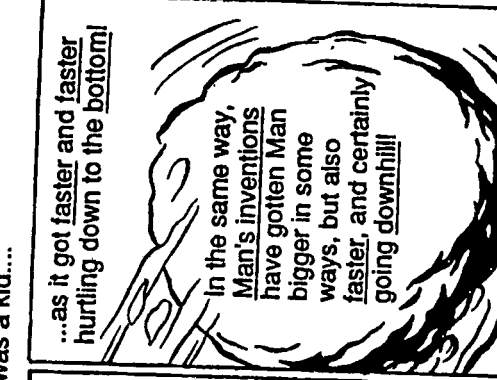
It's as though the Enemy, through all these inventions, has speeded up Man's decline, causing Man's Devolution; not Evolution! It's like the snow-balls I used to love to roll downhill when I was a kid....



...As it would roll down it would pick up snow...



...and get bigger and bigger...



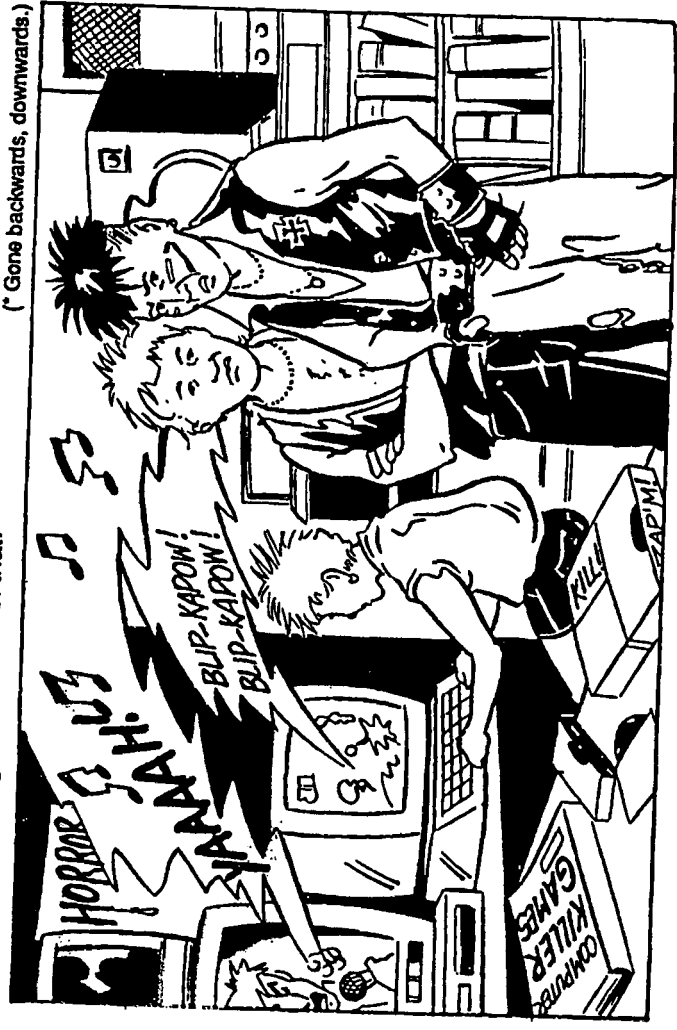
...as it got faster and faster hurtling down to the bottom!

In the same way, Man's inventions have gotten Man bigger in some ways, but also faster, and certainly going downhill!

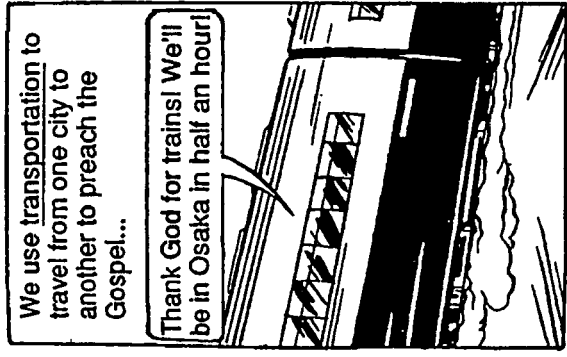


In the same proportion that Man has progressed physically and technically with all these modern inventions, he has also regressed* spiritually. All of these inventions have corrupted Man and caused him to get underdeveloped spiritually. Man has declined more rapidly spiritually than ever before in history, until the younger generation today is really demonic with its horror music, videos, computer games and all of that!

(* Gone backwards, downwards.)

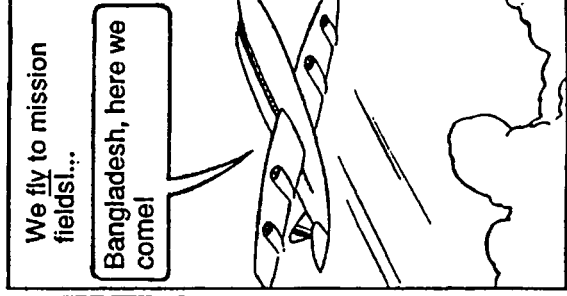


But in spite of the Devil using all of those things, the Lord can use them too!



We use transportation to travel from one city to another to preach the Gospel...

Thank God for trains! We'll be in Osaka in half an hour!



We fly to mission fields!...

Bangladesh, here we come!



What good would our music tapes do unless all these teenagers and young people had their own tiny Walkmans and cassette recorders?

The Lord has allowed these things to be invented in order to put these tools in our hands, to use them for God's glory to accomplish His purpose and to make it easier for us to reach this last generation with the Gospel.



That's not playing fair! The Lord's using these modern inventions to preach the Gospel

This must be Heaven!...

So can you see the wonderful planning of God?--We have come to the World for such a time as this! It's just like God was preparing the World's inventions for our coming so we could get out the Word faster than Man ever dreamed of before!

We have at our disposal every outstanding modern invention! We have the best weapons that the Lord's ever provided for any generation to get out the Gospel! It was never in the whole course of history easier or faster to preach the Gospel in all the World to every creature than it is today! (John. 14:12-- "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father.")

$14 \cdot 3 + 15 \cdot 5 = 0 \cdot 72$



Beloved, this may be the year of the revelation of the Antichrist! It may be the beginning of the very End! We have got to do it and got to get the Message out while we still can! This is our last chance to let the World know that this is their last chance! Praise God! Now is the hour! We have come to the Kingdom for such an hour as this! So let's do it! Amen? Tomorrow may be too late! *GOD BLESS US ALL!*

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"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" -PART 19

THE CRASH

OF '29!

FREE SOUP!

But Dad, I don't understand. People who were rich yesterday are suddenly poor today and standing in line for a block just to get a cup of soup. Why is that?

LOG Pt. 19
LWG Vol. 33
DFO



Script by Simon Peter
Art by Jeremy, Eman
& Tamar

NEW! DAVID TEEN SERIES!

Excuse me, Grandpa, the teens are here!
They've come to say goodnight!

Come in, sweet teens!

Praise the Lord! And such fine young teenagers you're becoming! David, 13 years old already! And Davida 12!

Grandpa, I'm only 9, but they still call me a teen!

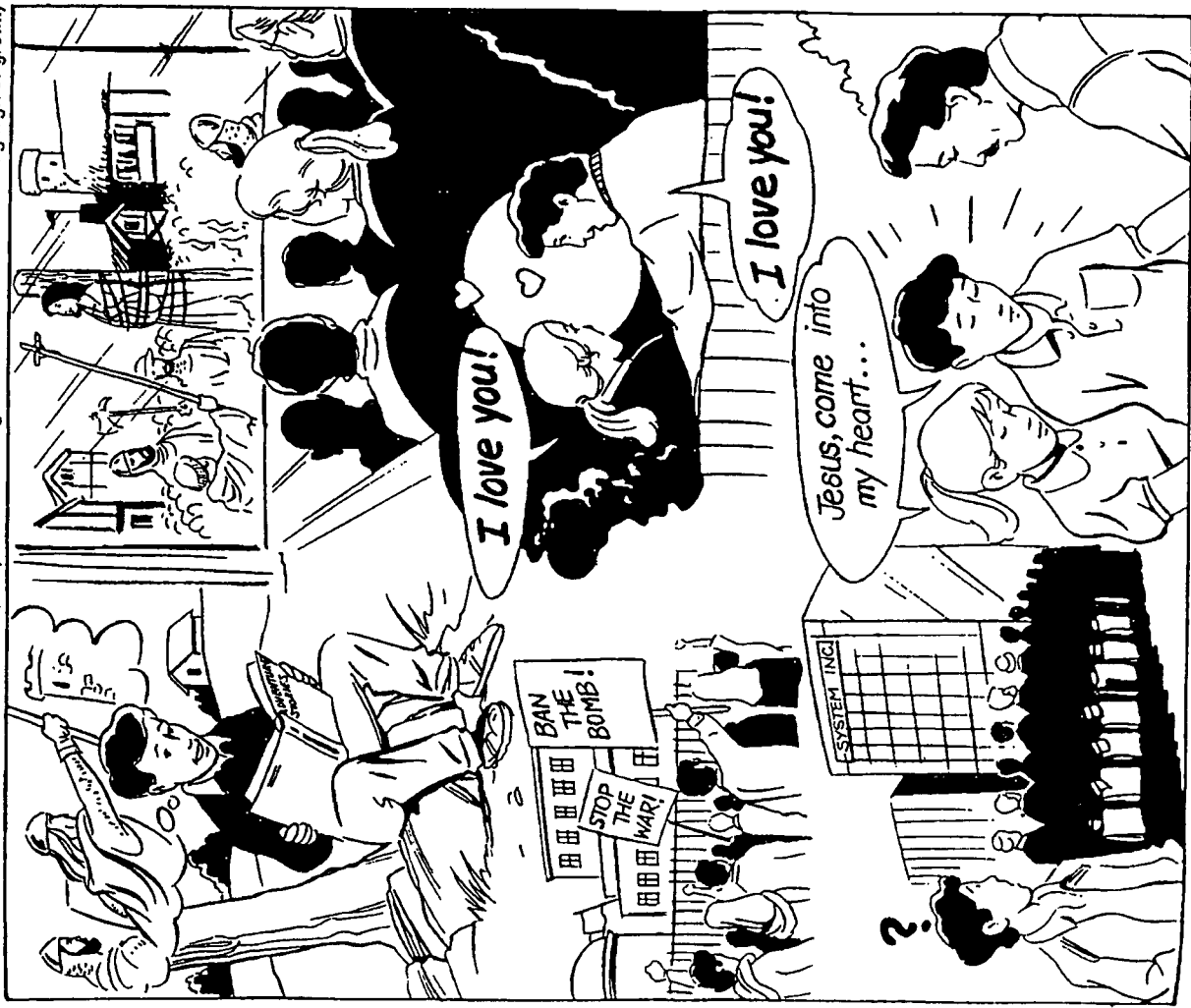
Yes, Techi, you're so much like a teenager! Already helping to take care of babies, and cooking and keeping house!

Grandpa, am I like a teen?

Well, even at 5 years old you have much more Word and better training than most of the World's teenagers! Sweet Mary Dear!



Teen age is such a wonderful age, such a challenging age! It's the age when you're the most idealistic of all, with the highest ideals and noblest aspirations,* when you want to make a pure and better World! It's an age when you yearn for excitement and romance and adventure, when you dream dreams the World says are impossible! It's an age of looking honestly at things and questioning the System. It's an age of choice, an age of decision when most people accept the Lord! (* Aspirations: Strong desires to achieve something high or great.)



Would you like me to tell you about when I was a teen?--My various love affairs, my adventures on the road, my teenage trials and joys, and the many good lessons that I learned?

And a great blessing to all the teens in the Family!

And us lit-
tle teens!

Us big teens too!

Oh, yes please, Grandpa!

That would be terrific!

Well, I lived my teen years during the deep dark days of the Great Depression of the 1930's. Just like the Depression that is beginning to hit the World right now and which you teens are about to live through!

**STOCK MARKET
CRASHES!**

Also, during my teen years we were in a constant fight with our anti-Christ enemies--the very same enemies who are behind a lot of the persecution of our Family today, and who, with God's help, you teens will be fighting and withstanding until the very End!

**CHRISTIANS MUST
BE DEPORTED!**
SAYS GOLDMAN

THE RELIGIOUS-
GROUP PROBLEM!
BY MAX FELDSTEIN



So to set the stage for the story of "Teen David", I'm going to start by telling you how our trouble with the ACs* began and how the hard times of the Great Depression came about.

(* ACs: Anti-Christ people who don't like Jesus or Christians.)

THE MIAMI BOOM* BURSTS!

(* Boom: A time of increase in wealth.)

The Depression actually started 2 years earlier in Miami than it did in the rest of the U.S. I remember in 1928, Mother opened a free soup line at the Tabernacle to feed thousands of destitute* poor!

(* Destitute: Without work or money)

Thank you, Ma'am! This soup is a life saver!

God bless you!

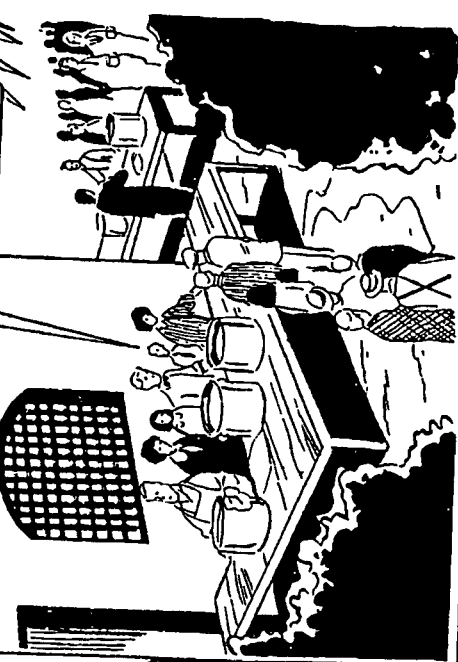
Hey, Mom, look over there! Isn't that the manager of the Sea View Hotel?

Yes, he's hit hard times, poor man. But David remember, it's rude to stare.



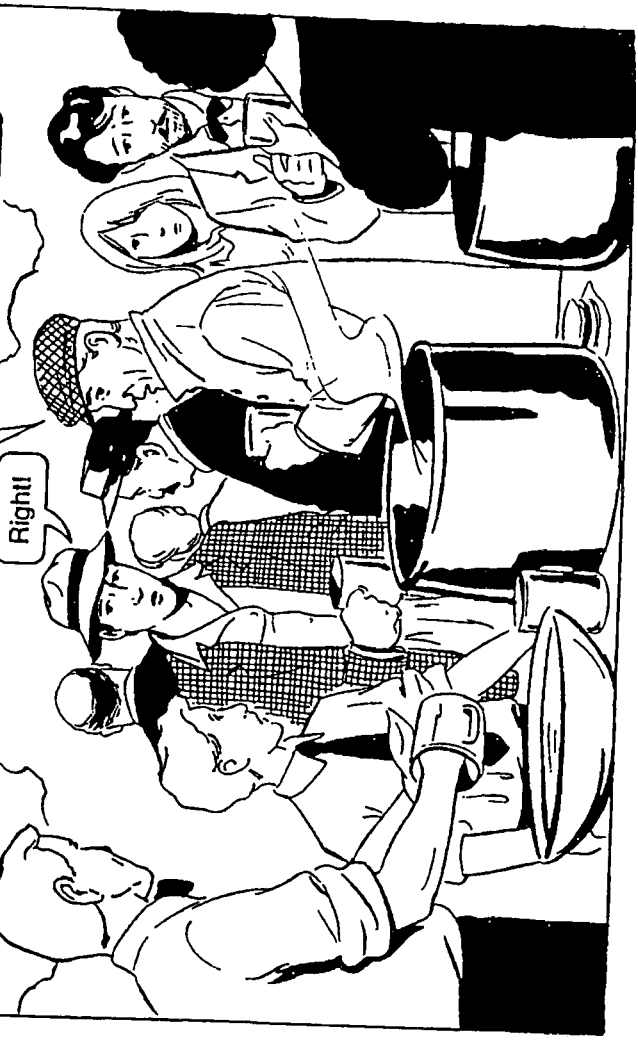
Yes, Ma'am.

But Dad, I don't understand. People who were rich yesterday are suddenly poor today, they're standing in line for a block just to get a cup of soup. Why is that?



I'll tell you why, Son, from my own sad experience--And let it be a lesson to you to do like the Bible says...and never borrow money! (Romans 13:8)

Well...



Right!

See, the last few years there's been a crazy land boom here in Florida! Folks like me were coming down from the North by the thousands and borrowing money any way we could to cash in on the big Miami boom!

This is incredible! The price of property is \$1000 one night and \$10,000 the next morning!



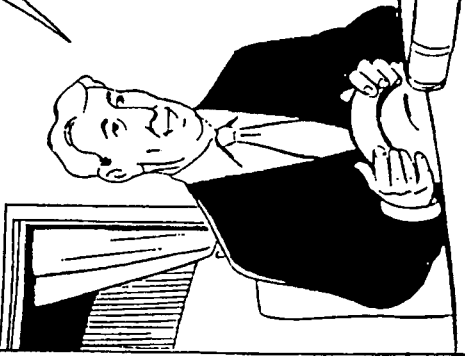
For sure it's going to be worth \$20,000 next week! I'm going to buy it!

Hmmm...but I don't have \$10,000. I'll have to borrow it from a bank.



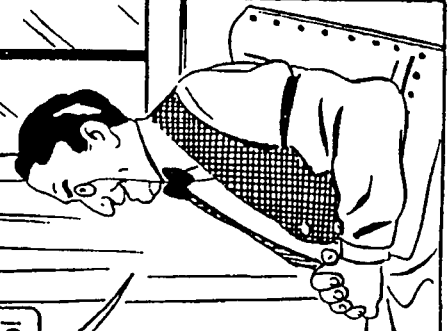
And the bank was very happy to lend all that money to me.

If you lend me \$10,000, I'll buy the property, and then when its price goes up to \$20,000, I'll sell it and repay the loan!



Of course, of course! We'll be glad to help!

And I'll have made a big profit!



But, all of a sudden, the boom slowed down, and the price of property began to drop and take a nosedive, and the big bank boys began to call in their loans!

But how can I pay back the \$10,000? I can't even get \$1000 for the property now!

Well, if you can't pay back the money, we'll have to take the property instead.

His car is worth a few hundred. We can take that also.

FOR SALE
~~\$20,000~~
\$1,000

And the furniture!

But where will I go? How will I feed my children?

Sorry, that's your business! But this all belongs to the bank now!

So that's why myself, and many other folks here, are standing in this free soup line! We're broke and can't feed our families!

I'm sorry, sir.

Well, it's our own fault for borrowing too much money from those big powerful bankers!

SEA VIEW HOTEL

Now we've lost everything, and the big money boys have bought up the whole city!

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Later...

You know, Hijalmer, a lot of people are saying there could be something a little more sinister* behind what's been happening in Miami.

(*Sinister: Harmful, wicked, corrupt.)

Yes, I think so too.

There's a preacher by the name of Gerald K. Winrod...

Yes, I've heard of him!

I'd like to invite him to the Tabernacle. He has a very important message that I'd like the people to hear.



MOM AND THE ACS!

And so it was that the famous G.K. Winrod came to preach at the Tabernacle--

My friends, today I am going to unmask a Plot* that is more incredible than anything you will ever read in a suspense story or see in a thriller movie...

(*Plot: A secret plan.)

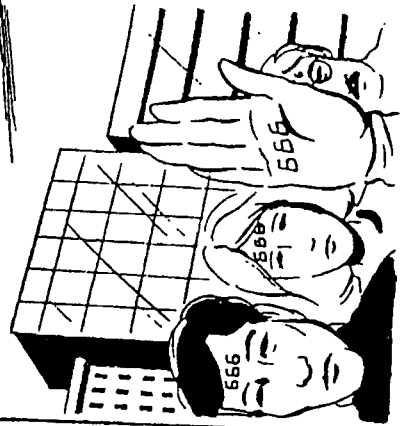
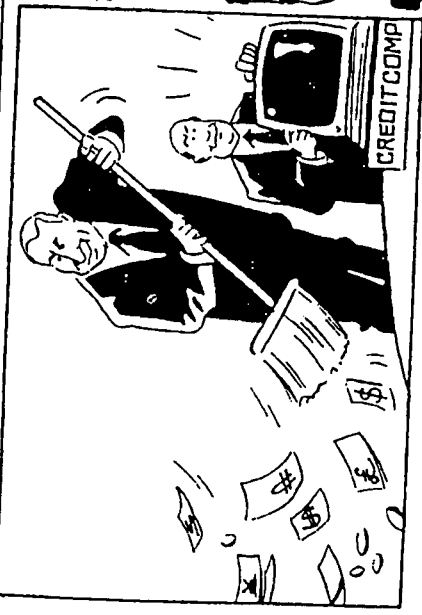


In fact, to reveal to you this Plot, I risk my very life!-- Because it concerns the Antichrist's Plot to take over the World!

Through this Plan the big International anti-Christ money boys plan to create a worldwide economic crisis, which will cause the World to lose faith in their paper money system, and will bring industry to a standstill, and create chaos! The nations will then be forced to offer them international power...to form a Super-Government!

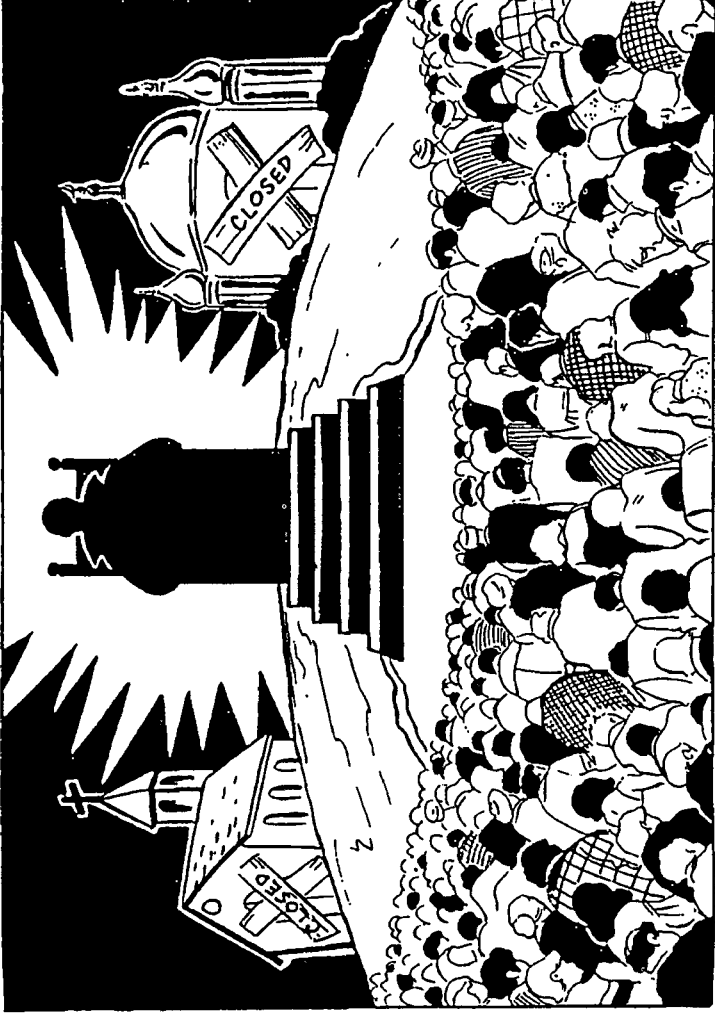


They will then destroy and sweep away all of today's paper-money economic system and replace it with the anti-Christ credit system! (Revelation 13)

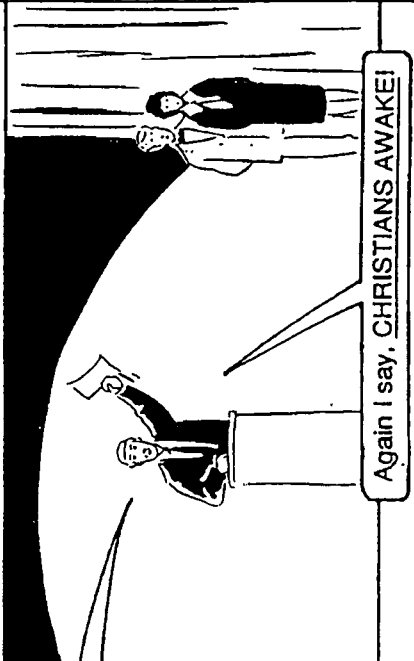


They will then forbid Christ and sweep away all forms of religion except their own!-- The worship of their diabolical "Supreme Lord", the Antichrist!

(*Diabolical: very wicked or cruel.)



So, Christians awake! There are sinister forces of the Anti-christ at work in our country! Will you allow them to take over our banks and businesses, to control our government and press, to spread the Godless teachings of Communism among our workers and the teaching of evolution in our schools?



Again I say, CHRISTIANS AWAKE!

After the service...

Mrs. Brandt, we'd like to thank you for having the courage to invite Mr. Winrod to speak here today!

From now on you can expect trouble.

Why..uh..thank you very much!

And sure enough, a few days later...

Excuse me, Ma'am, but someone just pushed this under the door!

Thank you, Hartly.

It was certainly most revealing!

Yes, and also extremely dangerous!

So we want you to take this list of phone numbers!--Of people you can call should you need our help!

Uh-oh...it's a threatening letter warning me not to invite any more speakers like Gerald K. Winrod...or else!

Then one night, Mother was sitting alone in the house* listening to a thriller detective story...

SUDDENLY HE SPRANG OUT FROM THE DARKNESS! BANG! BANG! BANG! WENT HIS GUN!

***SECURITY LESSON:** Don't ever leave anybody at home alone. There should always be at least two people at home. Then, in case of an emergency, you've got a helper, a witness, someone to help you in time of need. ("Two are better than one." --Ecclesiastes 4:9,10)

...AND THEN IN A LOW VOICE, HE SAID....

GASP!

...Mrs. Brandt!

Wh..What?..Who..are you?



Oh, sorry to startle you, Mrs. Brandt, but you left the door open*, and so we invited ourselves in.

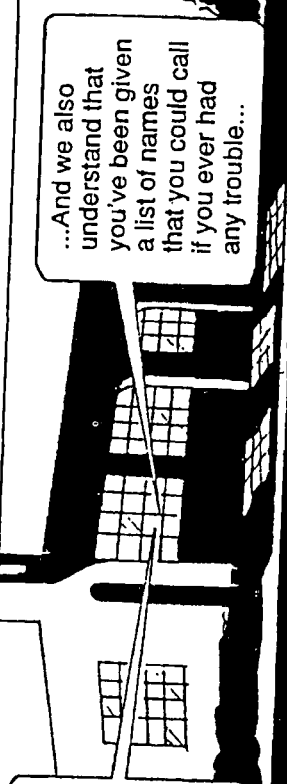


Yes, don't be alarmed. We've just dropped by for a friendly little chat...about the list...



***SECURITY LESSON:** Keep all doors locked and bolted at night, and all ground-floor windows closed and locked if possible, unless barred and open for ventilation. Also make sure that your yard is secure, preferably with some kind of fence or gate, so that a prowler* can't walk right in. Keep the yard lit with security lights on all night long. Remember, there's no price too big to pay for safety and security. (*Prowler: An unwanted intruder.)

You see, Mrs. Brandt, you've had some people at your church who we don't like, and who don't like us...



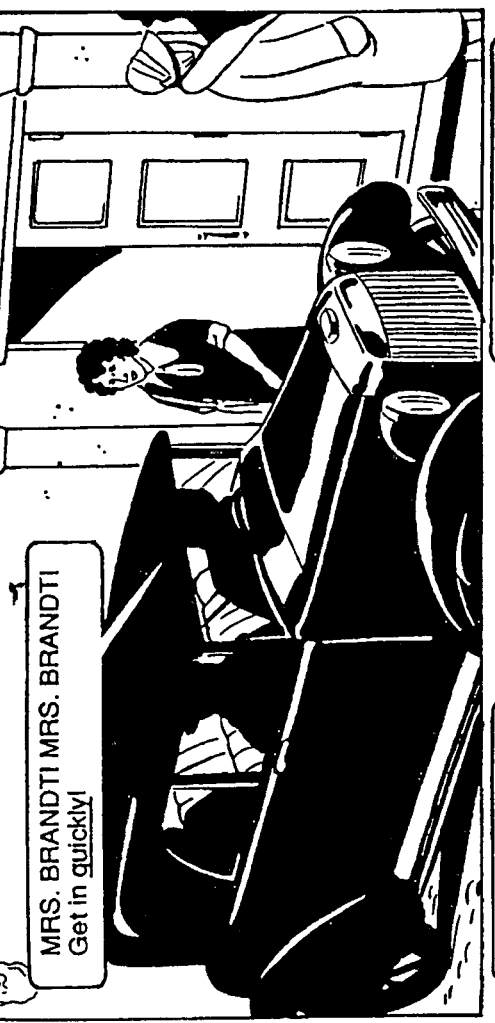
...And we also understand that you've been given a list of names that you could call if you ever had any trouble...

Well, I'm sorry, but you won't find any list in this house, and I warn you, my husband and family will be home at any minute...



... Yes, well, we'll be in touch again, Mrs. Brandt! And next time you'd better have that list!

Then one afternoon, Mother was coming out of the bank on Flagler Street, when suddenly--



MRS. BRANDT MRS. BRANDTI Get in quicky!

Your husband has just had an accident, and he sent us to pick you up!



Yes, quickly get in!

This is very kind of you to...



...oh, no, not you two again!*

***SECURITY LESSON:** Never allow yourself to get tricked into getting into a car alone with strangers!

Let me out of here at once! I insist!

Just relax, Mrs. Brandt. We're going for a little ride!



All we want is the list, Mrs. Brandt!... Just give us the list!



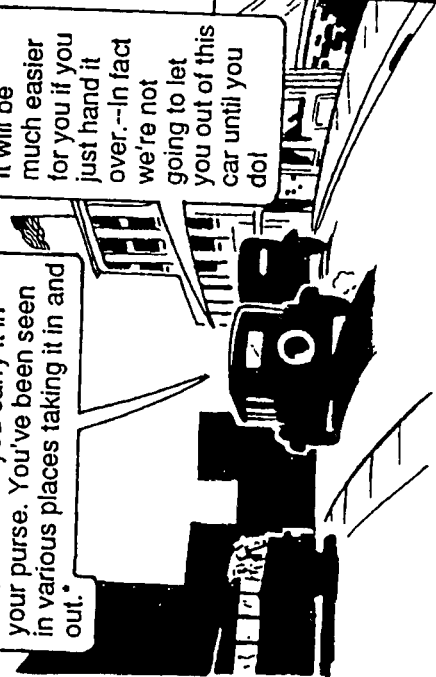
Wait a minute! I recognise this man!

Uh..the list?



Yes, we know you carry it in your purse. You've been seen in various places taking it in and out.

It will be much easier for you if you just hand it over.--In fact we're not going to let you out of this car until you do!



***SECURITY LESSON:**
Try to avoid ever taking high-security items like address lists, selah lit, etc., outside the Home. If you have to carry important papers, passports or a lot of money in public places, wear them hidden under your clothing in a security belt, or hidden deep within your pouch or wallet. Be very careful not to let others peek at what you're carrying.

And so they just drove and drove and drove all around town just talking to her.

The list, Mrs. Brandt... give us the list...



Oh, Jesus! Please help me!

Until finally the Lord gave her a bright idea...

Listen, my children are coming home from school now and they need me there. If I don't show up pretty soon they're going to know something's wrong.

Well, we'll stop and let you telephone, and you can let somebody there know that you won't be home for a little while...



But I warn you! If you say anything suspicious it will be the last word you say!



My sister Virginia, who was a young teenager now, answered the phone.

Hello, Mom...

Uh... Virginia.. I'm going to be home a little late... So please look after the children when they come home from school.

That's funny. Mom's voice sounds all quivery, and what does she mean by 'children'? Hjalmer is 17 and away at boarding school and David's old enough to look after himself.

She right away called my Father at the Tabernacle.

Dad... Mom phoned and I think she was trying to tell me that something's wrong!

Thanks, Virginia. Ask Uncle Mark to get all the staff together to pray. I'll call the police and will be home as quickly as I can!

But shortly after the police arrived...

Look! There's Mother! She's all right!

Oh, praise God!

Thank You Jesus!

Mother tells the police her story...

...So they just bullied me and bullied me, and finally told me that if I didn't give them the list, they were going to take it by force from me anyway...

So I gave them the list, and then they dropped me off about a block from here!

Well, thank God you're safe, Ma'am!

Officer! I recognised one of the men! He's a Miami City Councilor!

Good! We'll charge him with kidnapping!

(*Councilor: An important member of the city government.)

I'm afraid we can't do that, Mr. Brandt. See, they were very clever. They persuaded you to voluntarily get in the car, and they didn't actually lay a finger on you...so we can't charge them with actually forcibly kidnapping you.

***SECURITY LESSON:** Always go at least two-by-two wherever you go. This is not only for strength and companionship, but also for the sake of safety and to be able to have a legal witness and emergency messenger in case anything should happen and you need help. If you have to go anywhere outside the Home, be sure you don't go alone or without permission or signing out. This is for your own safety. (Ecc. 4:9, 10)

Besides that, you were alone, so we don't have any witnesses.

For now, they have what they were looking for, but these people are out to get you because they don't like it that you're exposing them, and next time they may try something a little more violent. So you're going to need police protection...



...and, Ma'am, I must warn you from now on not to go anywhere alone!



Those were exciting days! Many nights I can remember lying in bed listening to the 'tomp tromp tromp' of the boots of the armed policemen walking up and down outside our house guarding our home!

Mom, Virginia says that you've been getting more threatening letters.



Yes, because you see, David, people who live Godly in Christ Jesus, and who stand up for the Truth, the Devil and his people hate them and they sometimes even try to hurt them and kill them! (2Tim.3:12)

TROMP! TROMP!

But Jesus always takes care of us, doesn't He? Praise the Lord!

The police are good, aren't they, Mom?



Yes. Policemen are God's guards to keep the peace. Because without police to protect people and areas, criminals and robbers would be free to do evil without fear of punishment. So the policemen are good, as they protect people from being robbed or hurt or killed.

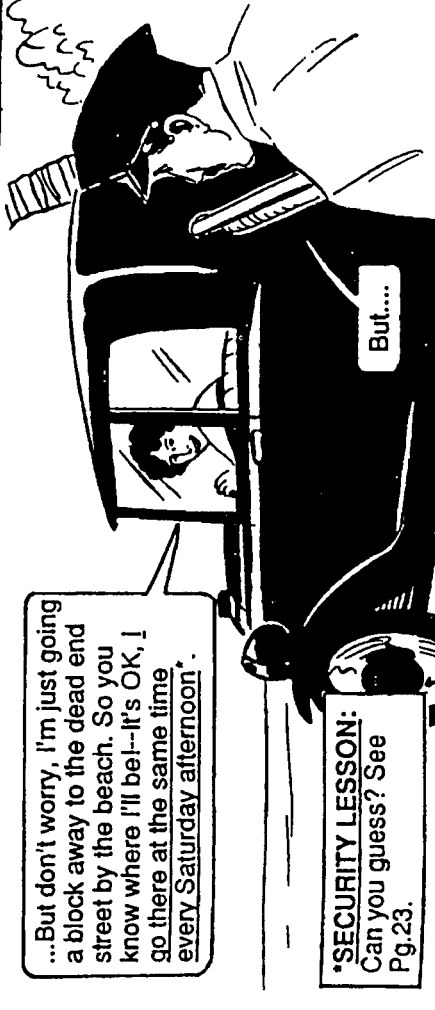
The Bible says they're ministers! You should read it in Romans 13, David.



Then one Saturday afternoon... *Whooooo*

Uh... Mrs. Brandt...

Yes, yes, I know the police chief told me not to go anywhere alone...



...But don't worry, I'm just going a block away to the dead end street by the beach. So you know where I'll be!—It's OK, I go there at the same time every Saturday afternoon.

***SECURITY LESSON:** Can you guess? See Pg.23.

But...

A little later...

Ah, peace and quiet at last! And a chance to prepare my sermon for tomorrow...



Suddenly...

Wh.. What???

I'd hold very still if I were you, Mrs. Brandt!

This is the cold muzzle* of a gun that you feel at the back of your neck!

(*Muzzle: Barrel)

But don't worry, we're not going to hurt you...

...We're just going to give you a little haircut!

We told you before, lady. We don't like what you're preachin'...

SNIP! SNIP! SNIP!

Heh, heh...so this should keep you out of the pulpit for awhile!

She's fainted and fallen on the horn!

BEEEEEP!

OOOH!

A little later...

Are you all right, Ma'am?

Yes...I'm sorry, it was my fault, officer. I shouldn't have disobeyed your orders and gone off alone!

People are looking! Let's get out of here!

My goodness, Dear, how are you ever going to be able to preach tomorrow?

The next day...

But...but...how? ...it's impossible!

That was a great idea, to get your hair made into a wig, Mom! No one could ever tell!

Thank the Lord!

...But we need to write the lady another letter and tell her that next time we may have to take her for a ride from which she won't come back!

I don't know how...

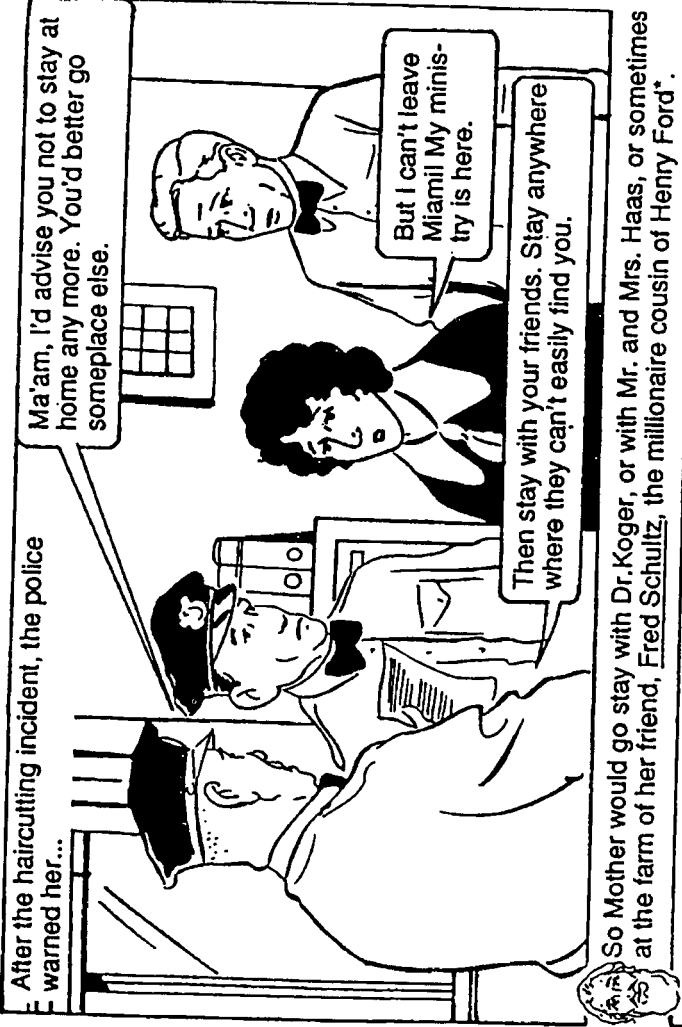
But, Grandpa, I thought it was Tom the Gangster's men who snipped her hair?

No, it was actually the ACs. It was Tom's men who tried to kill her by dropping a big rock on her. But, see, the Lord always takes care of His Own children, and He didn't let any of her enemies kill her. But she learned another good security lesson.

See "Tom the Gangster" - Kidz True Komix No. 5!

*SECURITY LESSON: When bad people are after you, you shouldn't go to the same place at the same time, or walk the same way at the same time, because then they'll know right when and where they'll be able to catch you.

Don't worry, we'll be sure to catch them! They always come home this same way every day at this time!



After the haircutting incident, the police warned her...

Ma'am, I'd advise you not to stay at home any more. You'd better go someplace else.

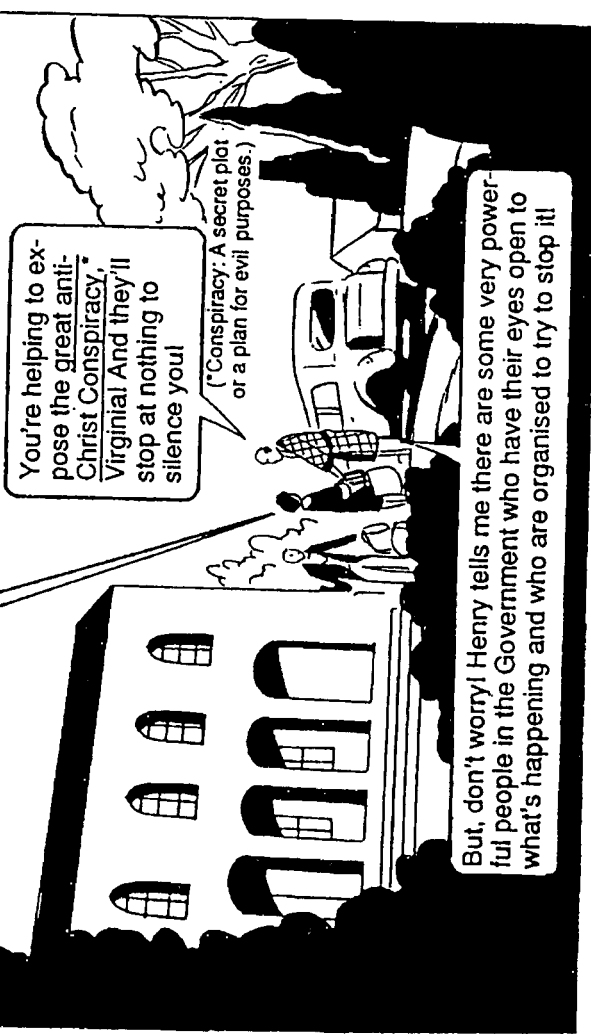
But I can't leave Miami! My ministry is here.

Then stay with your friends. Stay anywhere where they can't easily find you.

So Mother would go stay with Dr. Koger, or with Mr. and Mrs. Haas, or sometimes at the farm of her friend, Fred Schultz, the millionaire cousin of Henry Ford*.

(*Henry Ford was an automobile maker who made the Model-T Ford, the 1st mass produced car sold at a price the average person could afford.)

I can hardly believe it, Fred! All this persecution just because I invited Winrod!



You're helping to expose the great anti-Christ Conspiracy, Virginia! And they'll stop at nothing to silence you!

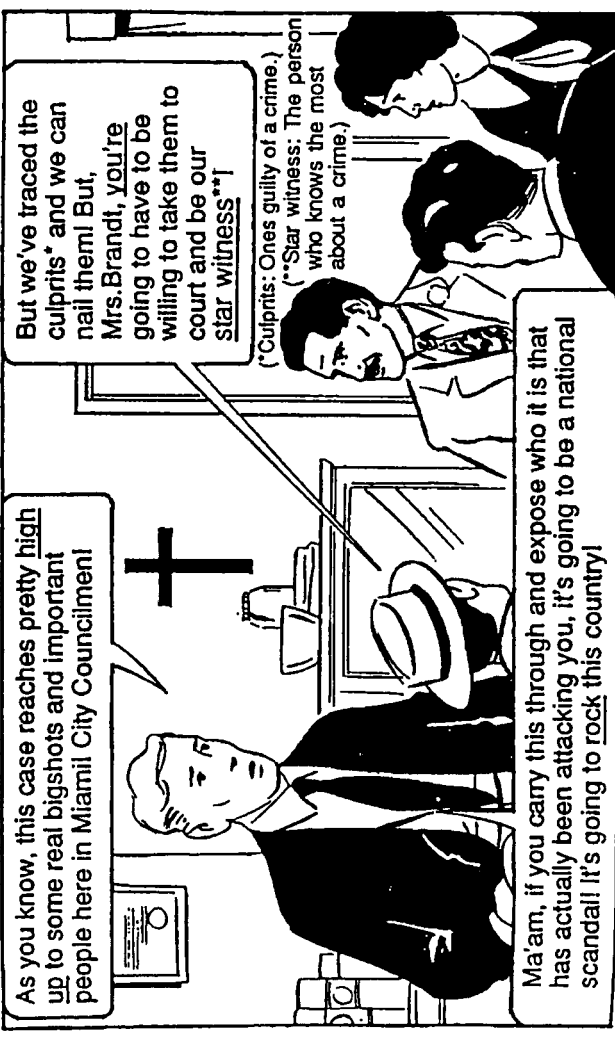
(*Conspiracy: A secret plot or a plan for evil purposes.)

But, don't worry! Henry tells me there are some very powerful people in the Government who have their eyes open to what's happening and who are organised to try to stop it!



F.B.I.

(*F.B.I.: The Federal Bureau of Investigation. The U.S. Government police.



Uh... yes, of course. Please come to my office.

As you know, this case reaches pretty high up to some real bigshots and important people here in Miami City Councilmen!

Ma'am, if you carry this through and expose who it is that has actually been attacking you, it's going to be a national scandal! It's going to rock this country!

But we've traced the culprits* and we can nail them! But, Mrs.Brandt, you're going to have to be willing to take them to court and be our star witness**!

(*Culprits: Ones guilty of a crime.) (**Star witness: The person who knows the most about a crime.)



And it's gonna be dangerous! It'll be a tough fight, and they're going to be out to get you even more if they can. But we'll give you FBI men to guard you 24 hours a day, because you'll need it! You're attacking a powerful organisation and it may even cost you your life!

But we're not going to arrest them until we know that you're willing to stick with us and testify in court and fight it through!

So please take some time to count the cost, Ma'am, and then let us know your decision.

Yes, I will. Thank you, and God bless you for your help!



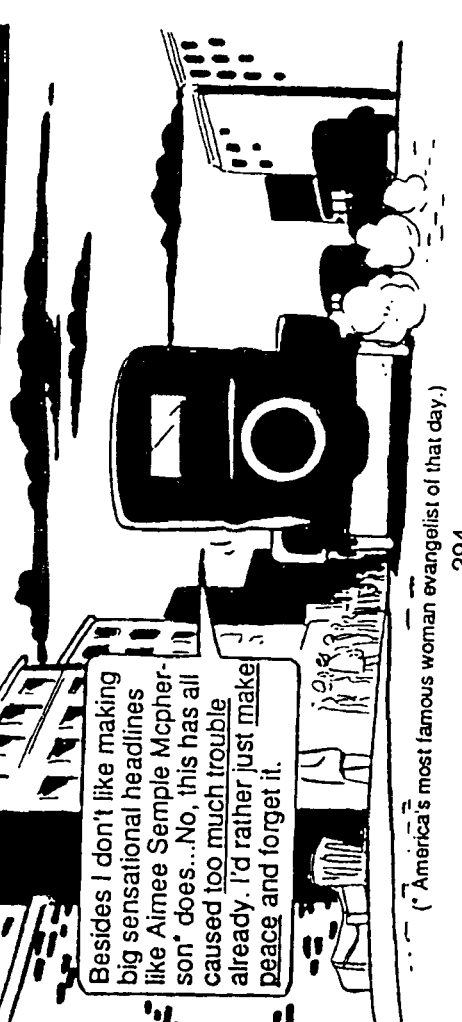
We've taken on a really powerful enemy, Doctor... What do you think I should do?

Fight! Expose them! God is more powerful, Virginia. He will protect!



Yes, but I have to think about my family, the children, my flock...

Besides I don't like making big sensational headlines like Aimee Semple McPherson* does... No, this has all caused too much trouble already. I'd rather just make peace and forget it.

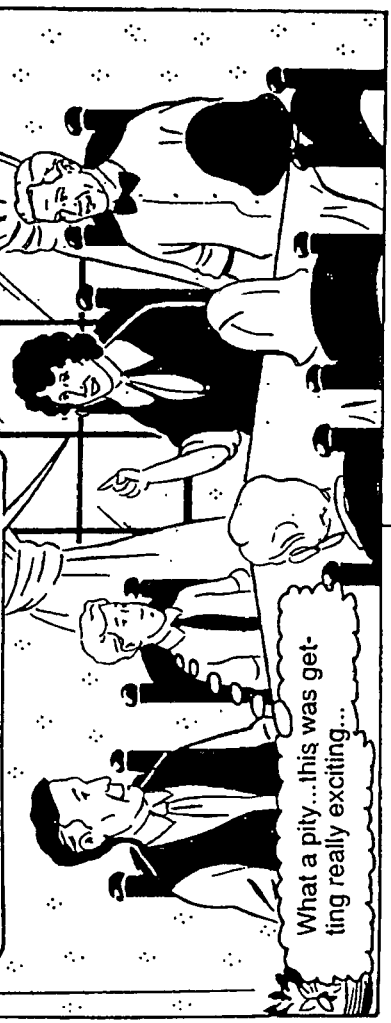


(*America's most famous woman evangelist of that day.)

So that's what she did. Mother decided to drop the case and not fight back! I remember I was very disappointed when I heard about it.

From now on, I don't want to fight with anybody! I'm going to stay out of politics and go back to just preaching the good old Gospel!-- The sweet love of Jesus!

Amen, Dear! I think you made the right decision.



What a pity... this was getting really exciting...

However, Jesus did say "If they persecute you in one city, flee ye to another"--Matthew 10:23.



...So, usually "Discretion" is the better part of valour**, or to put it more simply, "He who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day!"

What? They're gone!

Somehow they always seem to manage to stay one step ahead of us!



(*Discretion: The ability to make a wise decision.)

(**Valour: Courage, boldness, bravery)

But, being a real Christian is dangerous! Jesus, Paul, the Disciples, the Prophets, very few of them ever died peacefully. So there may come a time when the Lord will want you to stand and fight the System head on!



Wow! "All power is given me in Heaven and in Earth!" --Matt. 28:18

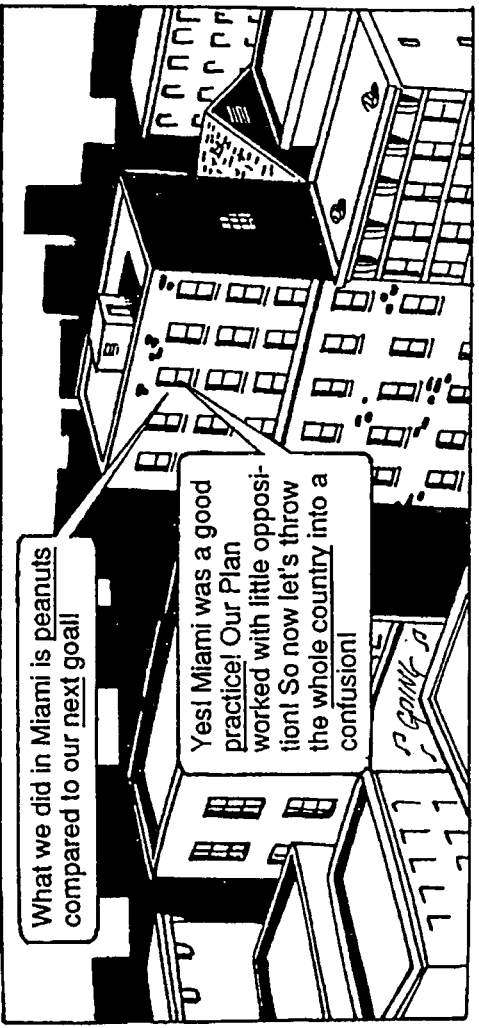
Thank You Jesus! "Greater is He (Jesus) that is in me, than he that is in the World!" --1 John 4:4



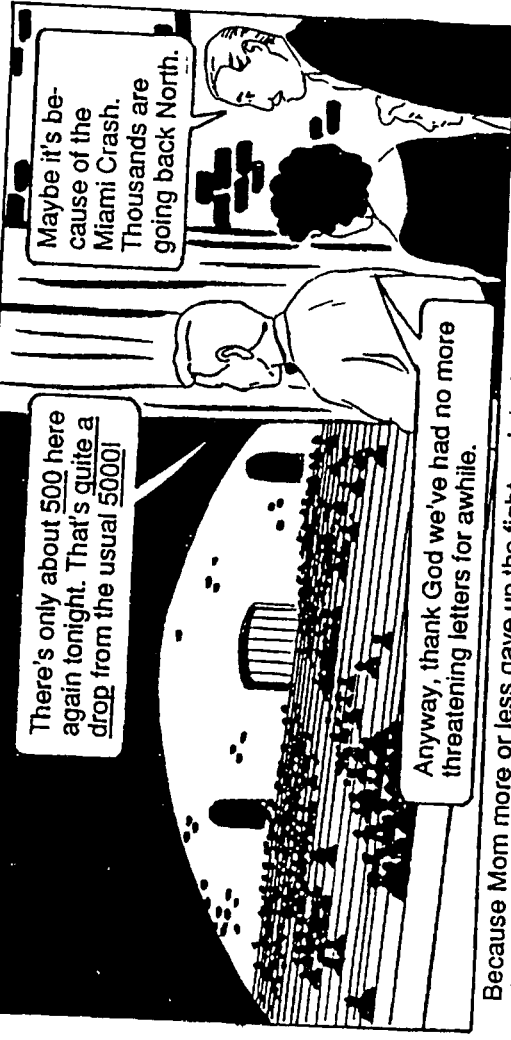
I believe that this was Mom's moment of truth! I believe that the Lord wanted her to fight to the death if necessary, to die as a martyr if need be. Certainly from the time she refused to go on with the battle and finish exposing that outfit, the Lord began to withdraw His blessing from her ministry in Miami and it began to go downhill from then on!



But I believe this was another one of those golden opportunities sadly lost. Even if Mom had died as a martyr, it would have been worth it, if she had helped to wake the country up to how the ACs were taking over! Who knows? It might have delayed their plans for years! If the FBI had had this chance to put some of them in jail and expose their Conspiracy and their dirty work, it could have slowed them down before they completely took over the whole U.S..... which was exactly what they were about to do!

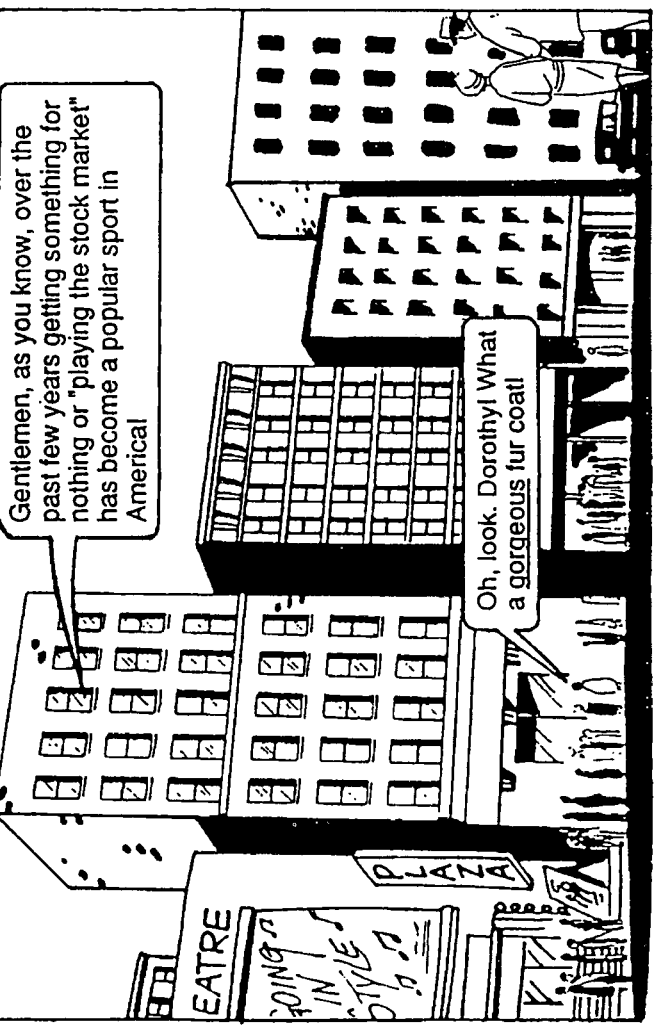


THE CRASH OF '29!



Anyway, thank God we've had no more threatening letters for awhile.

Because Mom more or less gave up the fight and declared a truce, the ACs left us alone for awhile.--But not for long. This is a continuing story!--Because a few years later, Mother did invite Winrod back to preach in Miami, and then the battle began again, as you will see!



Sigh...but it costs too much!

But my dear! Just buy a few shares* on the stock market*, and wait a few days for it to go up!

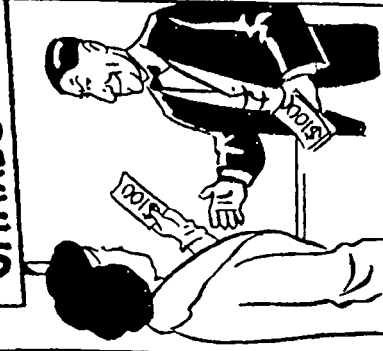
(*Shares: Part ownership in a company.)
(*Stock market: A place where shares are bought and sold!)

Not really! Say you have \$100. The broker* can lend you \$300 and buy you \$400 worth of shares. Then if the shares double in price, he sells them for \$800, he keeps his \$300 plus interest*, and you've both made a lot of money!

(*Broker: Someone who buys and sells shares for other people)

SHARES \$400

SHARES \$800

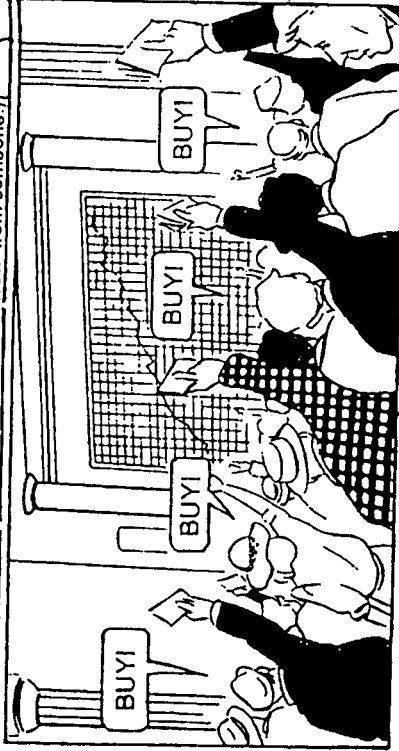


I'll take my \$300 with some...er...interest* of course! And you can have the rest!

(*Interest: Money paid when you borrow from someone.)

It sounds like magic!

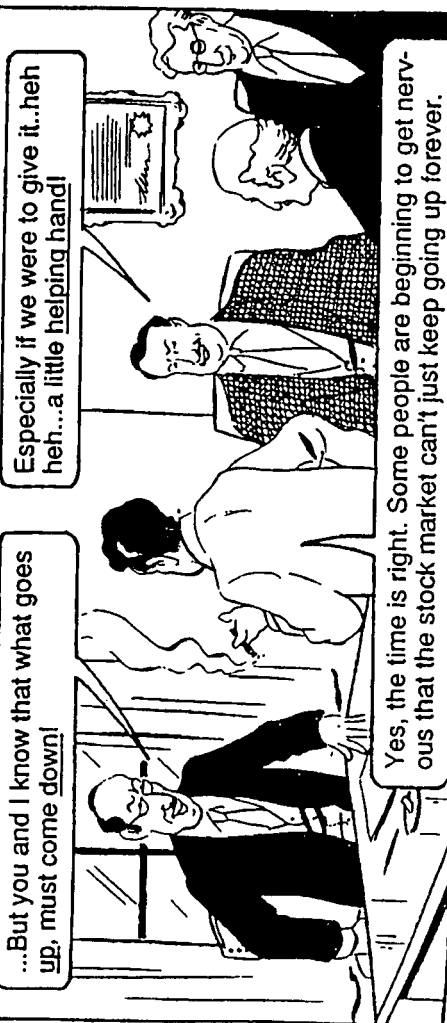
Yes, it's wonderful! As long as shares keep going up, people keep buying them! And as long as people keep buying them, they keep going up!



But if people start selling their shares, then their value will go down!

But don't worry, dear! The stock market has been going up for years now!

...But you and I know that what goes up, must come down!



Especially if we were to give it...heh heh...a little helping hand!

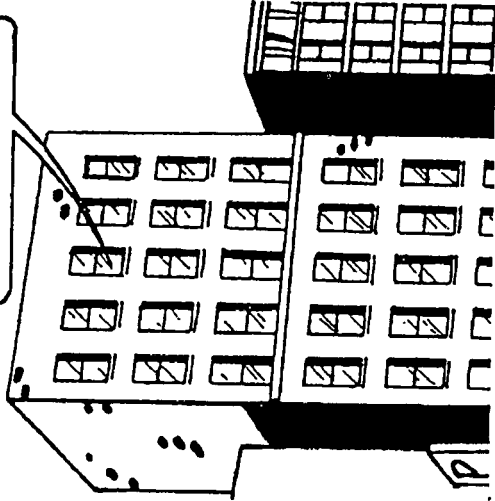
Yes, the time is right. Some people are beginning to get nervous that the stock market can't just keep going up forever.

If we were to suddenly start selling millions of shares, it would start a panic that would cause the stock market to crash, and the whole financial system to collapse!



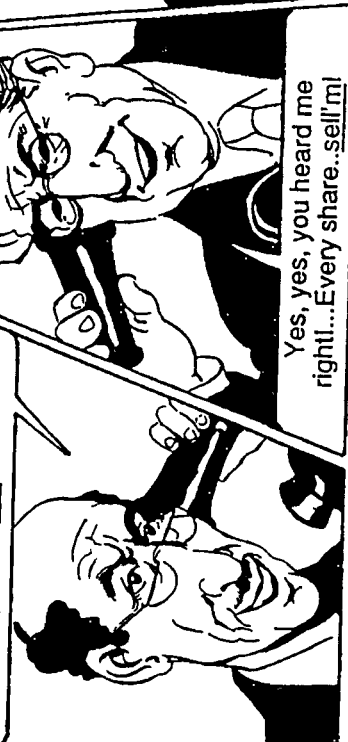
Everyone will be broke except for us! Then with our billions we will be able to buy everything up!

Gentlemen, the stock market's been going up for years now!...



So on Friday, October 26th, 1929...

Hello, New York Stock Exchange? My one million shares in U.S. Enterprises...sell them!



Yes, yes, you heard me right!...Every share...sell'm!

Over that weekend, the word got around...

I've heard that the big money boys have pulled out of the stock market! Dumped millions of shares!



Then we'd better sell too...and fast!

But it's the weekend. The Stock Exchange is closed until Monday morning!



God help us! By that time everybody will be selling!



And sure enough, when the New York Stock Exchange opened on Monday, October the 29th...



I've got to sell my shares before they become worthless!

Let me in! I've got to get in!

...it was besieged* by desperate crowds! (*Besieged: Surrounded, crowded around.)

Inside the Stock Exchange, chaos reigns!



Every share is plunging! It's the worst business day in history!

(*Plunging: Losing value very fast.)

It became known as...

DAILY NEWS
BLACK MONDAY!
STOCK MARKET
CRASHES - 16
MILLION SHARES
SOLD IN ONE
DAY!

Oh my!

Millions of people had lost every cent they owned. But still the Crash didn't cause the whole World to collapse overnight. What it did was it set off a chain of events that brought on the Great Depression of the 1930's.

People no longer have the money to shop in our store! I'll cancel our orders to buy more goods from the factory.

Yes, and we won't need all these salespeople!

At the factories, cancelled orders from the stores meant they had too many goods on hand, so many of the workers lost their jobs.

Sorry, men, but we have to shut down! We'll call you if things pick up again!

When there were no more paychecks, people lost the things they had been buying on the installment plan. ("When you pay for something little by little over a period of time")

The furniture went...

We'll get it back as soon as I have a job.

I don't know how we'll get along without a car!

Maybe walking will be good for us!

Then the house...

Big businesses that had bought a lot of shares lost all their money and closed.

BUSTCORP INC.

FOR SALE

Banks that had lent a lot of money to stock brokers could not get it back, and were forced to close.

It's locked! Closed up!

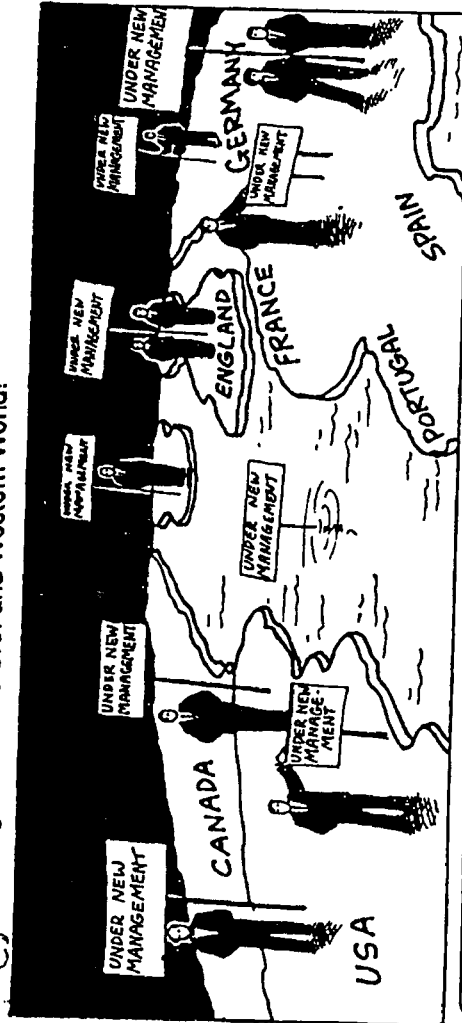
ANA

We've lost everything!

It can't be! All my savings are in there!



But when you lose something, usually somebody else finds it, right? And that was the big International AC Bankers, who after the Crash wound up owning most of the U.S. and Western World!



See, they bought up Miami first, and then the U.S. through their loan policy. Lending people money that they knew they wouldn't be able to repay!

And right now they're bringing on the next Depression so they can buy up and enslave the rest of the World!



And this time they've loaned out money not to just banks and businesses, but to whole countries who have been duped* and misled into borrowing billions!

Sure we'll lend you the \$2 billion you need to help pay back your \$20 billion debt to us!



(*Duped: Tricked)

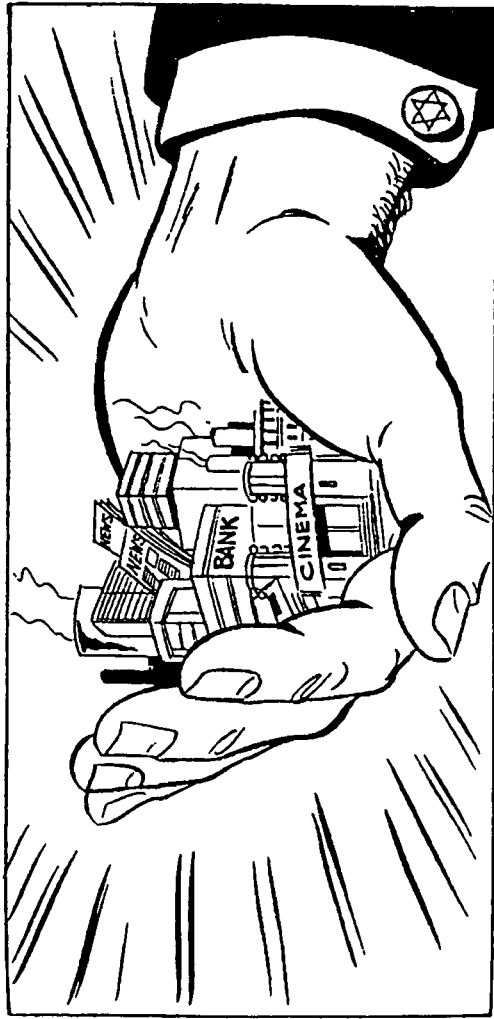
...On condition that you increase taxes and get rid of certain people in your government that we don't like!



They did it purposely knowing the time would come when those countries couldn't pay, and then, like the Bible says, "The borrower becomes servant to the lender" (Prov.22:7), and they could then literally own those countries and tell them how to run their affairs!--By money pressure!



They have now accomplished everything that they planned in "The Great Conspiracy" 100 years ago! They have done it! They've got the whole World in the palms of their hands right now! World business, industry, TV, movies, newspapers, banks, governments, they've got it all in their evil grasp!



--All that remains is the revelation of their "Supreme Lord", the Antichrist, who will step on the World stage any time now!



Yes, the World will now drop to its knees and accept you as its Saviour!

And who are we? We are waging a war of love, peace, happiness and heaven-on-Earth against these Satanic forces of the Antichrist that are working to take over the World! We are a voice in the wilderness proclaiming, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"--Isaiah 40:3

**OH, HE'S COMING SOON!
ARE YOU PREPARED TO MEET HIM!**



And we're a big enough voice to cause them great concern. Because there is nobody they would like to get like us, nobody! Nobody is as great a threat to them as we are, because nobody but us really knows what is going on!

But how could they know all this? They must be crushed! They're exposing our Plan to the World!



But we've tried everything. Supreme Lord! Banned their literature, persuaded governments to get rid of them, told incredible lies in the media...but nothing seems to stop them!

Anyway, the rest of the story you know! How God allows the Devil to have his day just to show Man what a mess he makes of the World, even with the smartest Devil-possessed Superman as its leader. You know, it just amazes me how dumb even the Devil can be and forget that God is supreme and that He can lick them any time He wants to and is going to completely smash them in the end!



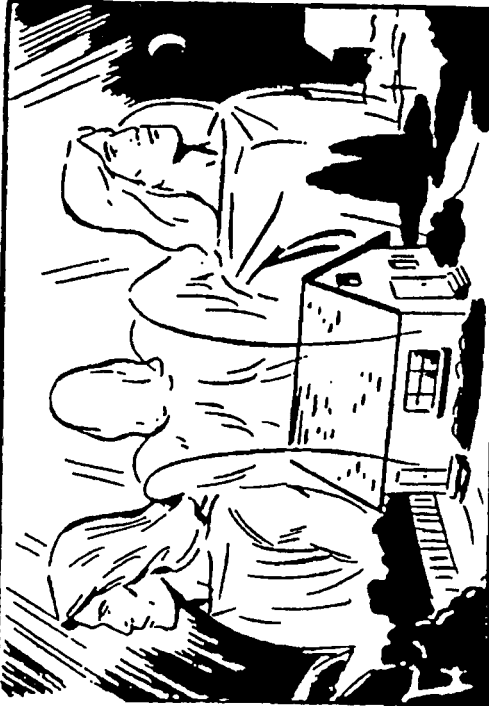
But until that day we have to be extremely careful, and more and more so as the World gets more Satanic and more AC led and dominated.

We have taken on some pretty powerful enemies who are playing a deadly game that is out to stop us and shut us up, and we have got to be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves and ask God to lead us and to outsmart them.





It's a miraculous amazing miracle of God the way the Lord protects us! God has blinded the eyes of our enemies and put a wall of angels around us to take care of us! And may God help them to never find us, at least until our work is done, praise the Lord?



Hallelujah! Thank You, Jesus!... "Fear not the things which rise against thee, for I am thy God and thy peace and thy great Fortress 'round about thee which no human power can touch, which is above all earthly powers..."

...and none can stand against the power I have given thee, for thou art My children, and they are but ridiculous pieces of trash which shall be blown away!"



Thank You, Jesus!

Hallelujah!

Amen!

Amen, Jesus, please help these stories to teach us lessons that we need to always pray and to keep our eyes open and watch out for the Devil and his evil henchmen that might try to hurt us and do us harm.

Help us not to in any way be frightened, but to just simply recognize, as every soldier does, the danger of the battle and the battlefield. Help us to continue to be brave warriors, but conscious of the danger and to do our best to protect ourselves from it! Keep us obedient and close to You, Jesus! Keep us within the charmed circle of Thy protection! Help us to stay in the very center of Thy will and make sure that we're pleasing You and doing what You want us to do, so that we can deserve Thy protection!

We thank and praise You Jesus that in You we have complete security! You are always several jumps ahead of the Devil. You keep us miles and years ahead of our enemies so that most of us will be in Heaven before they even get close! Hallelujah! Thank You Jesus! Please bless and keep us to and through that day! In Jesus' precious name! Amen!

(*Henchmen: The Devil's loyal and trusted followers.)

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"THE LIFE OF GRANDPA!" —PART 20

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IN THE HALL OF THE MOUNTAIN KING!

—SPECIAL MUSIC EDITION!

—1929—



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