

# New Age Frontiers

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## THE CONTINUING JOURNEY

Our Leader's Official Party is at this moment in Washington<sup>o</sup>, D.C., having visited the Centers in Los Angeles, Phoenix, Dallas, Oklahoma City, Kansas City, St. Louis, New Orleans, Tampa, and Charleston. The reports of his visit in some of these Centers are included in this issue of New Age Frontiers. At last report, the party was to leave Washington in the next few days and return to the West Coast via the northern route.

Mr. Nishikawa, our missionary in Japan, has arrived in this country to travel with our Leader. He is accompanied by Mr. Kenji Onuki (known as Daikan to his friends), also of Japan. Daikan is a graduate of the Nihon University, and a very active member of the Japanese Family. It is a real pleasure and joy to welcome our Japanese brothers to the American Family!

The remaining reports from other Centers will be included in the next newsletter.

## News from Fresno, California

Dear Family:

Carl Rapkins

My **he-job**, as I expected, was lost; in all probability as restitution for my visit while the Leader was here. All I can say is it certainly was worth it! If that isn't understating things, I don't know what would be! Work, however, is now much more plentiful, and in general I'm encouraged.

Reading about the news from Alabama really makes your blood boil, doesn't it? The only minister in town whom I respect is on his way down there. It's too bad that good talent is spent on the side shows instead of the main event!

I wonder when more people will start tying together the freedom waves of the Negro and that of college kids and other restlessness?

Read in the paper today how the Air Force had "cracked" the "flying saucer mystery". I didn't study the story closely, but the general drift seemed to be that we can all relax because the Air Force has everything under control. True Magazine, (my formerly favorite satanic reading material) while not noted for its lofty moral stands is nonetheless a responsible publication. They recently came out with an article stating that the Air Force has been suppressing quite a lot. Maybe this was to prevent panic? They quoted many prominent people in government who had courage enough to demand, or at least support, full investigation of new waves of UFI sightings.

I recently heard an excellent argument in reply to those who look at religion as being a personal matter not to be discussed, and certainly not to be shouted from street corners. It goes like this; If you had a cure for cancer, wouldn't you want to tell everyone?

With love and prayers to you all,

## Our Leader's Visit to Los Angeles

On Friday, February 19, the Los Angeles members of the Unified Family gathered at our Center in the evening for a family dinner and to await our Master's arrival. (Those present were Doris Walder, John Pinkerton, Teddy Verheyen, Bill Swain, Bud DeHaven, Maggie Compton, Zed Robinson, Harry Yundt, Eva Shanks, Al Jones, Steve Questad, Gertrude Miles, and Carole Johnson.) The atmosphere was one of great anticipation and

breathless excitement. At last the moment we had been longing for was here! Our Leader had arrived! As we dashed outside to greet him, some of us had the feeling that we were moving through a dream. As he greeted and shook hands with each of us in turn, he seemed to already know us and radiate his love. His vitality and energy were absolutely amazing. That evening, as our Leader talked to us and we heard him pray for the first time, we became increasingly aware of his very dynamic personality. He manifested great physical and emotional power and strength, and tremendous spiritual depth, particularly when he prayed. He seemed to be all-knowing, having great wisdom and understanding.

On February 20, some of our Family (12) took our Leader on a whale hunt in the San Diego area. He was the only one who had no trouble maintaining balance on ship; and when the others were showered with spray, it seemed to by-pass him completely. Saturday evening an open meeting was held for all members and any interested persons who were familiar with Principle and its conclusion. Our Leader gave a resume of the entire Principle that evening. An interesting sidelight of the evening involved one of the members of our Family, Bill Swain. He still had some doubts about the Principle at the time of the Leader's arrival. That evening, when he came into the meeting, Zed was introducing our Leader. Bill glanced over at our Leader and was shocked to see his grandmother who has been deceased several years standing right behind our Leader. He said she looked just as she had in the physical. She looked at Bill, smiled slightly, indicated our Leader, and told Bill to "listen!" Then she was gone. Needless to say, this was quite an experience for Bill, and increased his understanding and dedication toward our Leader and the Principle.

On Sunday morning, February 21, the blessing of the Holy Ground took place in Griffith Park. Several things made great impressions on all of us that morning. As one member expressed it, he was truly like a "King of Kings" as he climbed the mountain. One moment he was at the bottom of the mountain looking for a trail, and then he literally 'shot' up the mountain and was at the top before anyone realized it. He exhibited tremendous vigor and strength; his energy and vitality seemed boundless. During the blessing, every movement showed purpose and reverence, and we instinctively knew Father was guiding him. During the extraordinarily moving prayer which followed, we all felt the Spirit of God moving on us. We felt very honored and extremely humble at being allowed the privilege of participation in this most significant ceremony. We felt so close to God while standing there on His ground with His Son. The thought that this place would become an eternal shrine was awe-inspiring.

Sunday afternoon the Family witnessed in MacArthur Park and that evening the first question and answer session was held. We all liked this type of session with our Master because we received much information which could not be obtained in formal talks, and also answers to personal questions.

On Monday, Feb. 22, some of us accompanied our Leader to a showing of the movie, "The Greatest Story Ever Told," the story of Jesus' life. The thought occurred to us as we sat there in the darkened theater that the situation was truly ironic, because we were with the one man whose life is truly "The Greatest Story Ever Told." If only those people could have known who was with them that afternoon! How we longed to shout it from the rooftop!! (On Monday we also welcomed Sandi Pinkerton and little Heather into our Los Angeles Family. John had preceded them the week before.)

Tuesday evening the second question and answer forum was held. During the evening, Jacques Drabier was telling our Leader about his mission to France when he began to see our Leader's beautiful aura. He proceeded to describe it to those of us who were not gifted with spiritual sight. Another of our group, Sheri Clegg, also related the details of a most significant 'dream' which she had concerning the Principles, during which she felt our Father's presence. This had served to eliminate her doubts also.

Wednesday night, February 24, was the farewell meeting for our Master and his party. It was a night of mixed emotions, for we felt great joy at having been privileged to have our Leader with us, yet

we felt a deep sorrow that he was leaving us so soon. The responsibility and seriousness of our missions weighed heavily upon us, but our Master's inspiring example stood before us to illumine the way, He wanted to leave us a gift, so he sang a solo of "Arirang". It was quite an experience to hear him sing with such feeling, Then he prayed such a heart-rending prayer that our hearts felt pierced in agony.

Our Leader's only responsibility to us is knowledge, and yet he showed great compassion and love for us all, Some felt it as fire when around him; some felt totally illuminated with light; others felt spiritually rejuvenated, There was a feeling of peace and serenity which eliminated the need for prayer when one was around him.

On Thursday morning, Feb, 25, nine members went to the Holy Ground to bury the holy stone, Afterwards, our Leader's party left en route to Phoenix, leaving behind a Family more dedicated than ever to the Principles and to the mission of bringing not only the City of Angels to God but the entire world to Him.

Doris and Maggie also left Thursday morning, We wish our sister Maggie well in her mission to Dallas, and bid an affectionate farewell to Doris. We learned many things from her, and owe much to her here in Los Angeles.

John and Teddy accompanied our Leader and party to Phoenix, and participated in the blessing of the highest point (Mt. Whitney) and the lowest point (Death Valley) in the United States. They stopped again in Las Vegas where our Leader stayed at the Stardust Hotel and blessed Holy Ground in Lion's Park there,

On Saturday, March 6th, ten of us traveled to Mt. Whitney to bury the Holy Stone and pray for our nation, There were three men, four women, and three children (girls), Of this number, four were Negroes and six were Caucasian, The numbers seemed very significant to us, The trip was very inspiring, and there was an atmosphere of spiritual serenity and peace as we stood and prayed as if our Leader was there with us,

We would like to close our report with a piece of poetic prose by Sheri Clegg, It was written as a result of the inspiration received during our Master's visit,

#### Unification

Life is as terrible as a man falling into quicksand,  
And no one helps.  
Although life itself is a massive environment  
Of evil and self-destruction,  
It can only be overcome by a great love of God  
Through the Divine Principles --  
The answer to the truth we are searching for,  
The reality of what life has to offer us,  
And what we make of it through give and take,  
The basis for the foundation of Perfection,  
The Perfection we speak of is well worth exploring;  
For to accomplish this we may unite as one,  
Doing away with the evils of temptation that surround us,  
And reaching a goal which has long been set to achieve.  
Generation after generation of all those who  
In heart, mind and soul (spiritual as well as physical),  
For everlasting life of happiness in the cosmic world,  
Unify ourselves -- one with God!

#### Hail to the Brightness, Oklahoma City!

Month after month, reports, postcards, letters and telephone calls alerted us to, "He'll be here soon!" or "...on such and such a date!" Each time our hearts fluttered with the anticipation of the moment of actually meeting our Master and Father in the flesh, Each time we thought, "Ah, at last this must be the time!!" But at least with constant alerts and proddings of the spirit, we were quickened and made ready, Our wildest imaginings could not conjure up the reality of his coming, "Is it true...this is the fulfillment of scripture...are we actually a part of it?" It drew us closer to our

Heavenly Father and to greater love, faith, obedience, humility and awareness. Truly, he came as a thief in the night! Truly we were a people more prepared, Thank you, Father!

Over the past weeks, we in the Oklahoma Center had received notices giving dates of his arrival in this area. One day we received a call that he would arrive here Wednesday, March 3. On Sunday, Feb. 28, we received a call that he would arrive in Dallas that evening between 9 p.m. and 3 a.m. Immediately I made reservations to fly to Dallas. I had been invited to ride with the Leader and his party to the Oklahoma City Center! Pinching myself would have been to no avail. I was numb through and through. I didn't really need an airplane, I could have flown on the energy produced by joy!

When I arrived in Dallas he was already there! For you who have already met him, you know there are no words to express the meeting. For you who are yet to meet him, you shall know as we have known. And if you feel as though you just want to sit, smile, bubble inside, and pray --don't worry. You are quite normal! We are still bubbling...

After one day in Dallas, it was decided that at 2 p.m., March 1, we would start for the Oklahoma Center about 300 miles away. Doris Walder, Maggie Compton and I went before them to prepare the way. We arrived approximately two hours ahead of them. At 6:30 p.m. Father and family arrived on a carpet of cottonish white snow. The Oklahoma Family was lined up in the entrance-way to greet him. The entire room lit up with his radiance, and in each of us was a reflection of that inner joy, love, peace and power which only he could bring. In the Leader's Party were Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim, Doris Walder, George Norton and Gordon Ross. Present to greet him from Oklahoma City were Johnnie Dorsey, Martin Roberts, Alyce Harvey, Bud Hicks, Betty Hicks, Donald Hicks, Bernez Meneke, Sandi Clark, Nelson Clark and Philip Burley. The Dallas part of our Family had come also: David Irick, Maggie Compton and David Flores.

After a delicious meal of chicken, rice, sea weed, kimchi, salad, and rolls, we began the evening meeting. The Master made a speech expressing his awareness of how much we had been waiting for him, and that he too had wanted deeply to meet us. After his speech, we sang solos and group songs to him. The highlight of the evening was when he sang songs to us. After one moving song, Miss Kim quoted him as saying he sang it with the desire to have all mankind in his bosom. At this point, words are inadequate to express our feelings for him.

On Tuesday, March 2 at 12 noon, our Master blessed Holy Ground at Lincoln Park in the heart of Oklahoma City. As I stood listening to him pray to Father, I realized intellectually that never again would there be a day like this. I knew also that it was a literal blessing, and that Satan could not claim it. I knew that since it was God's we would come to love it above all other land. Yet, in most respects, it will only be in retrospect that we shall realize the greatness and blessing of these ceremonies and his days with us, especially when masses make sojourns to these Blessed Lands. Immediately, we went to the state capital building for earth and pebble Po to be taken back to Korea, and then on to Anadarko, Oklahoma known as the Indian capital of America. There our Leader observed Indian living on a guided tour.

We arrived back in Oklahoma City, had dinner, and then a meeting in which our Leader answered questions and made comments. Such a wonderful feeling to sit at our True Father's feet and listen to his words of love, wisdom and power. Volumes could be written. We owe him everything, and as he said, "If you will follow me, you shall become as me." With the feeling I received as he spoke this, I knew it was true.

On Wednesday, March 3 at 9:30 a.m., our Father and Leader departed waving good-bye until completely out of sight as we sang Arirang to him and wiped away the tears. From beginning to end it was as they, our brothers and sisters in Korea, say "goom anin goom" -- a dream but not a dream. Our members were set afire by his love and power! The Kingdom is so real to us now! We, with all of you, desire to fight with him so that he may stand before heaven and earth and say to all God's children as he said to us the night of his opening speech: "I stand here on earth in place of my Father, so you may call me Father." To the fulfillment of his mission, we stand united with all of you in the Name of our True Parents.

## The Master's Visit in Kansas City

It was around 20°F, and the snow was falling lightly. Gordon Ross had called earlier in the day (March 3rd) and arranged to meet me on the Kansas side of the river next to the park where our Master was to sanctify Holy Ground. As I stood there shivering, and praying that each station wagon I saw would be their party, I could not help but feel a deep sense of worry over such things as what should I say, how do I act, what do I do? Then suddenly the honk of a car brought my thoughts back to earth. The first thing I noticed as I stumbled over to the car was our Master sitting in the back seat. About the time I reached them, he and George Norton opened their doors at the same time. Of course I wanted to sit next to him, but as I started to get in I noticed there were three in back and only two in front.

After getting in and getting arranged, George attempted to introduce me to the Master. I don't even remember what I said, or even what he said. All I know is that when he shook my hand my spirit zoomed up into heaven. I cannot possibly express the feeling, the energy force, vibrations, love, and every other power that comes from that man when you first contact him. This lingers on continuously, of course, but you gradually get in tune with it.

After what seemed like half an eternity of holding his hand, with my chin on the floorboard of the car, then a couple of nudges from George, I finally came around. I then met Mrs. Choi and welcomed Miss Kim to Kansas City. With handshakes with Gordon Ross and George, we were on our way to bless Holy Ground.

We found a spot about 5 p.m. It was turning colder. Our Leader wasted no time getting out of the car. After trudging through snow up to his ankles for about half an hour\*, he decided to look for better ground. With a trip to another park, it was decided to return to the first place. I would like to make a special note here. Our Leader did not have a heavy overcoat as I did. And while the rest of us stood around shivering and shaking, he never flinched. You could tell his mind was occupied with our Heavenly Father's work and not himself.

The ceremony was short and beautiful. Then we proceeded to the City Hall. After a couple of mis-directions, we finally found it. After a short ceremony there, we proceeded to the hotel which was on the Missouri side of the river.

After locating rooms for everyone, we went out to dinner at a rather nice Chinese restaurant, and returned to the hotel about 9:30. We had a small informal meeting in our Leader's room, during which he answered many questions, told a few stories, and gave me some personal advice on my mission here in Kansas City. We retired shortly after midnight.

We got together about 9 a.m. the next morning. With a very brief farewell chat, we proceeded to the car lot. After everyone was in the car our Leader once again shook my hand. Again the same fire, love and power filled me. Then again in below freezing temperatures with much snow falling this time, I stood outside and watched the station wagon depart for St. Louis. I remember our Leader still waving a half a block away as they turned the corner to the freeway. This scene concluded about 19 hours of heaven on earth for me. I was sorry that eight of those hours were spent sleeping. But still I had almost twelve uninterrupted hours with the King of Kings. This is an honor that very few men will be able to say.

As for personal comments about him, all I can say is that he is Pike our Heavenly Father. He is all things to all men. He was so different from what I expected. So different from what I was taught. And he is probably different to all of us. I hate to think of categorizing him to any particular personality or idea.

In conclusion, I can only say that just by being near him my spirit has been lifted out of hell. I shall never experience this physical nearness again, but I shall treasure the memory for eternity. I should like to quote one thing Miss Kim said at the end of the meeting. Our Leader had just finished talking and talking, and she said, "This is why I am drawn to him. He doesn't perform miracles,

just expresses Father's wisdom. He is not a magician, he is the Messiah.  
My love and prayers go out to all of you throughout the world.  
Now that "Christ" has come to America, we cannot fail him, Let us double  
our efforts! We have the Son of God in our midst, Let us attempt to  
make ourselves worthy by producing fruits for him! In Our Leader's Most  
Holy Name, Leonard Edwards

### Report from St. Louis

(Our Master was greeted in St. Louis by Bob and Vivian Oswald, and Gordon and Mary Weir with their four children, The Oswalds have completed the correspondence course, and the Weirs had just finished Chapter IV. This was their first personal meeting with any of the members of the Family, Following is Vivian Oswald's report.)

As for myself, I still haven't hit ground since Friday (March 5). To describe the complete gamut of emotion is beyond me, I do know this: I had tried to steel myself with the thought that I was going to meet my true earth father, I tried to envision what I thought when I met Bob's father for the first time, Then I decided I'd just be me, The meeting was awesome and delightful. I'm not too sure I remember everything that went on -- but I do remember that I knew immediately which one of the ladies was Mrs. Choi. She is a real lover (referring to Mary's 'we have been lovers, now we must be doers').

The parting is what I remember most (except the evening meeting), I was not ready to let Ahbogee go to New Orleans, I really didn't want him to physically leave us, I guess I knew I had needed him for a long time and here he was, on the other end of my right arm, and I didn't want to lose that great firm grip with all the warmth and security that a father could give his child, And with my left arm around Mrs. Choi, the emotion, vibration, love, everything -- was overpowering! I wept, they wept, Miss Kim wept, and George and Gordon acted just like big brothers (although I treated them like my kids!).

How fortunate we are -- we have a tiger in our tank, And to quote Bob, "so much has been accomplished already -- but there is so much more to do!"

Right now we are THE Befuddled Missionaries in Missouri. We eat, talk, sleep DP. Putting into practice isn't the easiest thing to do. We've been so wrong so long. I have decided that we should go over the entire course with the feeling that 'this is happening to me' as Miss Kim translated. And this might be quite scary!

Ahbogee is truly a man, He can reprimand, cry, laugh, snore; he has wisdom, truth, power, faith, love, and shares these with us generously; he is the 12 gates of Heaven; and his dedication -- who can think of a word to describe this? The which of which there is no whicher, or something,

Miss Kim! Ah! I could go on for hours about her, and at times I'm completely speechless about her. How fortunate we are to have her,

When I think of the Park ceremonies -- how cold it was, how hard the wind was blowing, how hard it was snowing, and how warm I felt. Wow! He walked through the water many times, and his shoes weren't soaked through when he removed them, Bob told you by phone that it was getting dark (5 p.m.) when we went in the Park. I wondered at the time why he would tell you that, because I remembered how bright it was, It seemed that the sun was shining but there were no shadows, A "reflection" around Mrs. Choi looked like sunshine and blue-gold mist, I thought at the time that the sun was reflecting from her blue coat, I wonder! I do know that I was not imagining these things. I'll go back there and get the answer.

At the City Hall there was no pebble, But Ahbogee walked a few feet to our right and found one imbedded in the walkway expansion joint, I thought, just how is he going to dig that out? So he just moved his left hand to his left, and there was a metal object with which he removed the pebble, I still get duck bumps thinking of it,

A sidelight of the visit, Miss Kim took Ahbogee all through the house, and she got to the studio downstairs and promptly announced that this was to be the meeting room, Everyone beamed!

Mary Weir just called me, all a-tremble, after reading Chapters V and VI. She tells me there is so much here that she has thought and believed for so long -- "and here it is, confirmed". I know they are anxious to finish the course since the meeting of the Family. Best love and prayers, Bob and Vivian,

#### Report from New Orleans

Concerning the Master's arrival, I'll start more or less at the beginning. On the morning of Wednesday, March 3, Ernie Stewart arrived, and Doris Walder and Maggie Compton arrived that afternoon. From what they said, the Master's party could arrive at any minute. So I spent two days pacing the floor in great expectation. Really I can't find words adequate to describe the Master. He is incomparable! His stay here was brief, arriving Friday evening (March 5th), having dinner, blessing Holy Ground, and leaving early the next morning. First I was going to go to Tampa with the party, but wound up going to Miami and Key West also -- three of the most memorable days of my life!

I was going to drive to Dallas with Maggie, so we extended the trip to Oklahoma City to see Philip. On the way we visited the Holy Ground in Mobile, Ala., Jackson, Miss., and Little Rock, Ark. (Perhaps you can visualize us running around in War Memorial Park, Little Rock at 11 p.m. examining all the trees by matchlight, looking for the Holy Ground.) As a result of this trip, I am physically exhausted at a time when there are so many things to do that my days don't need just lengthening, but tripling and quadrupling would be more appropriate.

As far as New Orleans goes, there's not much to say. I just haven't been able to get things going -- yet! Love in the Name of our True Parents, Douglas Burns.

#### Report from Tampa

At noon on Sunday, March 7, Doris Walder and Maggie Compton arrived in Tampa to prepare the way for the Master's party. A few minutes later Mr. Pak arrived from Washington, D.C., and our little Tampa Center became richly blessed with joy and thankfulness as we all shared experiences, Principle study, and intense anticipation.

The Leader's party arrived at midnight. We were then twelve: the Master, Mrs. Choi, Miss Kim, George Norton, Gordon Ross, Douglas Burns, Ernie Stewart, Doris, Maggie, and Tom Robinson and myself. We had dinner together, and then the Master spoke to us and talked with us about our work until about 4:00 in the morning, when we all somehow got a few hours sleep in our 2-1/2 rooms.

At 10:25 the next morning a site in Tampa's Lowry Park was sanctified as the 15th site in the United States to become Holy Ground. It is a lovely park, full of tall pines covered with Spanish moss. Tam and I then accompanied the rest of the party down the Gulf of Mexico coast of the state and the Florida Keys to Key West -- which is the southernmost point in the United States -- back to Miami, where Ernie left us to begin the Center in that city, and back up the Atlantic coast of Florida to Ft. Pierce, where Maggie, Douglas, Tom and I separated from the party to return to Tampa and thence westward for Maggie and Douglas.

To the last days of the fulfillment of the Dispensation, I will remember the Master as he stood with Miss Kim and Mrs. Choi and waved goodby to the four of us leaving them to return to our own mission fields. Again and again I looked back down the long highway through my own tears, and as long as I could see him he was still waving. Through my spiritual eyes I see him waving yet, but it is not goodby, and I am not looking back. For our True Father is also the mighty Leader of the Father's army, an army which he waves ever onward down the bloody and tear-stained path which leads at last to the Homeland for all mankind. He leads us with the Father's love and the Father's understanding, sharing deeply the trials and difficulties, as well as the joys, of each of his children -- but he leads also with the



Father's absolute will and firm determination for victory, whatever the cost. Because he has given everything to free the world, this army and this blessed Family are possible. My brothers and sisters, let us also give without reservation everything we have and are to the Father's battle and follow His Son's truth and example,

I am certain of this: Wherever the battle with Satan rages because of his words, there the Leader is also, encouraging his soldiers and children to follow him fearlessly to victory, Wherever one of us suffers in this battle or cries to shorten the distance to our Heavenly Father, there our Leader is also; for there is no suffering in this war which he does not understand, and there is no love for the Father which he does not share, I am incapable of expressing even a small degree of the gratitude to our heavenly Father and the joy I feel for such a father and such a Leader and such a Master.

The end of the world has come, and our True Parents have given birth to the new world of glory and devotion to the Father, Let us rejoicing serve them with our whole hearts and minds and wills, and achieve an eternal victory and fulfillment, In his beloved name, your sister, Rebecca Boyd,

P.S.: Since we left the Leader's party I have been in an intense state of ~~I-can't-describe-how-I-feel~~. I am sure the whole Family has had a similar reaction, I feel rather like an engine running without the clutch engaged, I also feel that my cup is running over, Clearly, that clutch must get engaged, and that cup must grow. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of use!

#### News from the San Francisco Bay Area

What an honor and privilege it was to greet our brothers from Japan, Mr. Nishikawa and Daikan Onuki! Peter and Shirley Robinson, Lowell Martin, Mrs. Pope, Edwin Ang, Tom Keryck, and Jim and Mary Fleming were on hand to greet them when they stepped from Pan American's Flight #2 at 7:20 p.m. on March 16th. Kathy Martin had hot coffee and tea ready in Oakland, and we spent a delightful and inspiring few hours listening to Mr. Nishikawa's dynamic report of the activities in Japan. The New World is indeed small and friendly, and never have we felt so close to our Japanese brothers and sisters as we did while sharing the love and truth of our dear brothers, Their visit was all too short! We waved them goodbye the following morning as they left to join our Master's party in Washington, D.C. But they will be back again soon, and we wait impatiently to renew our new-old friendship.

#### New Addresses

Leonard Edwards, Rm. 361, YMCA, Kansas City, Mo., 64102  
Alexa Altamare, Fellowship House, 1907 'S' St., NW, Washington DC  
Bob & Vivian Oswald, 11329 Mosley Lane, St. Louis, Mo. 63141  
David Irick, 1816 Summit, Dallas, Texas 75204

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