

Jan 72



# new age frontiers

a publication of the unification church



Dear brothers and sisters,

I am Louise Berry, new editor of New Age Frontiers. For a long time, I have been interested in communications; in particular, sharing our experiences with the Divine Principle among ourselves and to the world.

It's hard to keep pace with the developments in our Family -- as a movement and as individuals we change so fast. But, since even imperfect communication among us is important, I will try to keep up.

We all know that "NAF" is behind. I am incapable of catching it up by making up the back issues now. Instead, let's start off with a new, current January issue. Possible special issues can be printed later to add to the total 12 issues per year, but for now, I'd like to ask you to sacrifice the remaining issues for 1971.

Your contributions, especially reports of special events, are welcomed and sought for. And also your opinions. Please write. I will answer.

In Their Names,

*Louise*

# Contents:

---

		Page(s)
OUR PARENTS' VISIT		
Outline		1
Los Angeles	Jack Konthuis	2 - 3
Photos		4
Canada	Kathy Bell	5 - 6
Washington	Betsy Drapcho	7 - 8
The Plan		9
Photos		10 - 11
Children's Day Address	Miss Kim	12
First Evangelical Bus Trip	Lorene Biddick	12 - 16
Photos		17
United Nations Fast		
At the United Nations	Barbara Mikeseil	18 - 20
Telegram from the		20
Chinese Delegation		
The General Assembly	John Hessel	21 - 23
Vote		
Other News		23

New Age Frontiers is published monthly by the Unification Church, an  
affiliate of HSA-UWC, 1611 Upshur Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20011.

One Year's subscription: \$4.00

Printed in the United States

Vol. VIII, No. 1

Our Leader is the greatest parent of all. Look at His reasons for coming to America . . . He is coming to help us strengthen our movement so that it will spread, but most of all, He is coming to see us, His children. We were lost, but now we are found. He is raising us as Trees of Life and grafting us together as one Family. I hope that we are able to show Him the love and service He deserves. I hope that He will see God's Ideal World beginning in us.

Excerpted from a sermon by  
Justin Fleischman  
November 7, 1971  
Berkeley

## MASTER'S THIRD WORLD TOUR -- OUTLINE

December 11, 1971	Arrival in Los Angeles, California
December 12, 1971	Arrival in Toronto, Ontario
December 18, 1971	Arrival in Washington, D. C. Little Angel's Performance
December 20, 1971	Entertainment for the party.
December 21 - 30, 1971	Evening lectures by Master
December 31, 1971 to January 3, 1972	Training Session - Washington, D. C.
January 1, 1972	God's Day Celebrations
January 15 - 29, 1972	Training for Missionaries - New York
February 3, 4, 6, 1972	Master's Lectures - "The Day of Hope" at Alice Tully Hall, Lincoln Center, New York City
February 8, 9, 10, 1972	"Day of Hope" - Sheraton Hotel Philadelphia
February 11, 13, 1972	"Day of Hope" - Goucher College Towson, Maryland (Baltimore)
February 19, 20, 21, 1972	"Day of Hope" - Lisner Auditorium Washington, D. C.
February 20, 1972	The Parents' Birthday
<u>Tentative:</u>	
February 27, 28, 29, 1972	"Day of Hope" - Los Angeles
March 4 - 6, 1972	"Day of Hope" - San Francisco
March 9, 10, 11, 1972	"Day of Hope" - Berkeley
March 14, 1972	Parents Leave for Europe

# Our Parents arrive!



## Toronto



## Washington



# Our Parents arrive!



## Toronto



## Washington



## THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ON OUR MASTER'S VISIT TO CANADA

by Katherine Bell, Director  
Toronto Center, Canada

The visit of Master and his party to Canada began with a telephone call Friday night (December 10)...when Marvis Ranniste's sister Anne phoned us from Washington, D.C., to ask if we were excited. The following morning at approximately 5 o'clock we received a telephone call from Tokyo saying that Master would arrive Sunday evening and giving us his flight number and arrival time. At this time our reaction was one of being stunned (Is it really true!) and being very, very excited!

Saturday was spent rushing around, making sure that everything was in perfect order and trying to think of all the things that they would need while staying with us. It was hard to plan because we didn't know how long they were going to stay. In retrospect, I now realize that they didn't know how long they would be staying either, since everything depended on Master's getting a visa to the United States.

Master, Mother, Mrs. Choi, Mr. Kim and Mr. Ishii arrived in Toronto Sunday evening at about 8 o'clock. All of us went to the airport to meet them. When they finally cleared customs, we were very happy to greet them and also a little shy, not knowing quite what to do. However, they soon overcame this and we all went back to our center in downtown Toronto. On entering the center, the first thing Master did was pray, and then he wanted to know something about everyone in the center. We all sat around in the front room for an evening of some singing and many questions and answers. In preparation for them, we had rented a suite at a hotel nearby since our center is very small and we wanted them to have as much room as possible. However, they insisted on staying with us in the center. While some of the family stayed and talked with Master, others rapidly began to rearrange the house. We cleared the top floor so that they could have that space to themselves. Clothes, books, personal items, and so forth were moved downstairs and the people staying in these rooms found other places to sleep. However, within a short time, everything was done and they were moved in.

The time which they spent with us was one of the most beautiful and also the busiest experiences I have ever had. The week which they spent with us was also exam week at the university, so for many of us there were exams to study for and papers to write. There was also the desire not to miss anything which the Leader might say. Somehow -- and I don't know if I'll really understand how -- everything got done! He spoke most of the nights that he was with us.



## THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ON OUR MASTER'S VISIT TO CANADA

by Katherine Bell, Director  
Toronto Center, Canada

The visit of Master and his party to Canada began with a telephone call Friday night (December 10)...when Marvis Ranniste's sister Anne phoned us from Washington, D.C., to ask if we were excited. The following morning at approximately 5 o'clock we received a telephone call from Tokyo saying that Master would arrive Sunday evening and giving us his flight number and arrival time. At this time our reaction was one of being stunned (Is it really true!) and being very, very excited!

Saturday was spent rushing around, making sure that everything was in perfect order and trying to think of all the things that they would need while staying with us. It was hard to plan because we didn't know how long they were going to stay. In retrospect, I now realize that they didn't know how long they would be staying either, since everything depended on Master's getting a visa to the United States.

Master, Mother, Mrs. Choi, Mr. Kim and Mr. Ishii arrived in Toronto Sunday evening at about 8 o'clock. All of us went to the airport to meet them. When they finally cleared customs, we were very happy to greet them and also a little shy, not knowing quite what to do. However, they soon overcame this and we all went back to our center in downtown Toronto. On entering the center, the first thing Master did was pray, and then he wanted to know something about everyone in the center. We all sat around in the front room for an evening of some singing and many questions and answers. In preparation for them, we had rented a suite at a hotel nearby since our center is very small and we wanted them to have as much room as possible. However, they insisted on staying with us in the center. While some of the family stayed and talked with Master, others rapidly began to rearrange the house. We cleared the top floor so that they could have that space to themselves. Clothes, books, personal items, and so forth were moved downstairs and the people staying in these rooms found other places to sleep. However, within a short time, everything was done and they were moved in.

The time which they spent with us was one of the most beautiful and also the busiest experiences I have ever had. The week which they spent with us was also exam week at the university, so for many of us there were exams to study for and papers to write. There was also the desire not to miss anything which the Leader might say. Somehow -- and I don't know if I'll really understand how -- everything got done! He spoke most of the nights that he was with us.

Perhaps the most important aspect of our Master's visit was simply his presence in our center. Because our center was so small, we had the opportunity to meet our True Parents on a more personal basis. This is a unique experience which may not be possible as our movement grows larger. All of us felt such love from Master, Mother, and everyone. Being director, I was in a unique position to serve them. Because we were so small, we could cook their meals ourselves and do all the things which needed doing for them. I have never felt such deep gratitude in serving anyone as I did during those few days. Master said in one of his talks that there would come a time when people would give anything to be able to be around him and that it simply wouldn't be possible because of the numbers of people in our movement. In serving them their dinner and cooking for them, I realized that those in the position closest to Our Leader would be those who were privileged to serve him. I also realized that all those who would be so privileged to serve him would also feel deep gratitude. Service, instead of being something which is an obligation, is the greatest privilege. This feeling of gratitude is the one thing which I would most like to remember about their visit. There are many small incidents which we will not forget and will keep alive for us the memory of his visit, but many of these are based on our experience and somehow get lost in words.

My hope for our center and for America at this time is that we become a strong foundation on which the Master can build. There is much to be done in this family. More and more, it is being brought home to all of us that the quality of our response determines the quality of the world which Our Leader is building. I only hope that what we have experienced and felt, instead of being a short-lived elated feeling with no concrete results, will rather be something which touches our hearts and our actions!

Katharine Bell

## WORD FROM WASHINGTON

By Getsy Dnapcho

Washington Center and her satellites were called to meet at Upshur House on the morning of December 11. Farley had an important message -- Our Leader, Mother, Mrs. Choi, Mr. Kim and Mr. Ishii were to arrive in Los Angeles that evening. While not immediately affected by this news, everyone, according to custom, armed themselves with buckets, rags, scrub brushes, paint and paint brushes, hammer and nails, etc., and set to work. Much was accomplished that weekend and work continued throughout the following week, during which time all were anxiously awaiting word of Our Leader's coming. Finally, on Friday evening, December 17, during a "leisurely" Family dinner, word came from Toronto that Our Leader and his party would arrive the next day. So much for "leisurely" Family dinners. On Saturday, December 18 at approximately 3:00 p.m., Washington Family members assembled at Upshur House and formed a reception line that extended the length and width of the hallway and the north and south rooms. As Leader and his party started up the steps to enter the house, the Family began singing "You Are My Sunshine" and continued singing until Our Leader, Mother, Mrs. Choi, Mr. Kim and Mr. Ishii had finished greeting and shaking hands with everyone.

From that point on, the pace of living in Washington speeded up considerably. On the night of Our Leader's arrival, the Family sponsored a special dinner for friends and relatives who were also our guests at the final, command performance of "The Little Angels" at the Kennedy Center, the last stop of their 1971 world tour. Of course, Leader and Mother attended, as did most of the Family. The performance by "The Little Angels" was, as expected, outstanding, and friends and relatives were favorably impressed.

On the following Monday, Washington Family performed for Our Leader. The performance was presented in two parts -- formal and informal, or more appropriately, rehearsed and unrehearsed. This, of course, meant that everyone had an opportunity to perform. You can imagine the variety of talent presented, and although the program was conducted in a somewhat "out-of-the-ordinary" manner, many were moved to tears, for as on many Family get-togethers, the spirit was high and the bond of love felt strongly by everyone. The program concluded with Our Leader and Mother singing together and finally closing with Our Leader giving us his Blessing.

Beginning on December 21 and continuing almost every night through December 30, Our Leader spoke to Family and guests. Some of the topics included: (1) How will the unified world be established; (2) How God is proceeding in the restoration process; (3) The history of the Unification Church; and (4) The importance of a Heavenly Heart. The meeting rooms of Upshur House were always filled to capacity. All talks and lectures were recorded on video-tape, so those who were unable to see Leader from the two main lecture rooms were able to see him on

a television screen. Needless to say, all talks were very inspiring and most informative.

Especially newsworthy is what occurred at Upshur the night of December 30. Our Leader and Mr. Kim taught the Family how to play a Korean game, similar to our Parcheesi Game. To mention the details of how the game is played would be too paper-consuming. What Our Leader did was to divide all participants into two camps -- men vs. women. The women were delighted when Leader chose to be on their side. He urged them to victory by repeatedly saying, "Women must win! Women must win!" Well, the women didn't win, but everyone had great fun playing, so much so that practically everyone stayed up till 2:30 a.m. the next morning.

This brings us to the special four-day training program lasting from Friday, December 31, to Monday, January 3, 1972, in which Mr. Kim taught the Principle as it is taught in Korea. Family members from Washington, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Denver, Berkeley, and St. Louis attended. Mr. Kim at all times displayed the qualities of a good teacher -- patient, sensitive, and always most willing to help and meet the needs of his students. We thank Mr. Kim for spending those four days with us.

The training period was scheduled to end on Sunday night, January 2; when members were to return to their respective centers. Our Leader, however, wanted to extend the training period. So, the meetings were carried over till January 3, and those who could stay, which was practically everyone, attended another day of lectures. By the time this issue is printed, you will all have heard about "The Plan" that came out of that weekend, for the idea behind the plan and its realization were practically one in that the idea was implemented almost immediately. "The Plan" is to hold revival meetings in seven major cities -- New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Berkeley. Both East and West Coast Centers are to select a certain number of members -- 75 all together -- who are to come to New York for a two-week training session. From there, they will travel from city to city on the East Coast to hold the revival meetings. After the revival meetings on the East Coast are over, a bus team will be selected to travel across the country to hold similar meetings in the designated West Coast cities. More about the plan appears in this issue, and there will be more complete reports on the project in following issues.

Washington's closing note is this: Our love and prayers go to those in New York -- Our Leader, teachers, trainees, and anyone else who is working so hard to make the first revival meetings a huge success!

"Save your nation!" exclaimed Our Leader as he outlined his plan to extend the Divine Principle to the fifty states. A few days later, more specific plans were unveiled. Miss Kim will travel on the East Coast bus, and David Kim will be on the West Coast bus. Marie Ang, Hillie Edwards, Diane Fernsler, Betsy Jones and Becky Salonen will assist the new field centers for one year. The pioneers (as of January 20) are:

Berkeley

Nancy Callahan -  
 Andy Compton  
 Leslie Elliott -  
 Gaynell Frizzell -  
 Alice Hellerstein -  
 Susan Hughes -  
 Izilda Lima -  
 Betsy O'Brian -  
 Stephanie Schutz -  
 Terry Walton  
 Mark Whitman  
*Michael*  
*Bill*  
Los Angeles

Judy Barnes -  
 Jackie Brown -  
 Suzanne Cook -  
 Perry Cordill  
 Nora Ervin -  
 Gary Fleischer  
 Phillip Foster  
 David Loew  
 Lisa Martinez -  
 Sam Pell  
 Daniel Stein  
 Ernest Stewart  
 Jim Waller  
 Susan Warner -  
 Charles Wright

New York

Jack Hart  
 Bunny Howe -  
 Carolyn Libentini -

Oakland

Richard Copeland  
 (more later)

San Francisco

Michael Cardin  
 Ted Casten  
 Helen Chin -  
 Kathy Donovan -  
 Susan Finnegan -  
 Gilbert Fox  
 Herman Graham  
 Jennine Hancock -  
 Kathy Heney -  
 Beverly Lee -  
 Geraldine Porcello  
 Sara Reinhardt -  
 Melinda Skow -  
 Becky Stillwell -  
 Don Wilson

*Kansas City*  
*Perry Ho*  
*Bill Johnson*

Washington

Lorene Biddick -  
 Faith Boyce -  
 Marlene Dudik -  
 John Fitzpatrick  
 Kathy French -  
 Marshall Frothingham  
 Diane Frink -  
 Kathy Goldman  
 John Harries  
 Nanci Howe -  
 Rick Hunter  
 Olivia Kerns -  
 Patty Kieffer -  
 Julie Lewis -  
 Patty McWilliams -  
 Linda Marchant -  
 Maureen Murphy -  
 Richard Parks  
 Margaret Pease -  
 Joy Schmidt -  
 Joseph Sheftick  
 Sandy Singleton -  
 Barbara Sniel -  
 Joe Stein  
 Peggy Warden -  
 Roberta Wilder -  
 Peter Mullen

# *Entertaining*



Entertainment for the Parents at a church near the Washington Monument. The guests to the Parents are Mrs. C. Young-Whi Kim, Mr. Ishi



nts and their party at  
on center. Seated next  
oi, Miss Kim, Mr.  
and Farley and Betsy.



MISS KIM

CHILDREN'S DAY ADDRESS

1971

According to the Gospels, Jesus, at the age of 12, visited the Temple of Jerusalem with his parents. On the way back, he was left behind and his parents had to search for him. When they found him in Jerusalem, they scolded him for causing them to worry. Jesus replied, "Don't you know that I had to be in my Father's house to do his business?"

At the wedding in Cana, his mother was concerned about the shortage of wine, so she asked him to help the situation. Jesus said to her, "Woman, what have I to do with you? My hour has not come yet."

Simon Peter worried about Jesus when he heard him say that he would suffer in Jerusalem and tried to stop him from going there. Jesus said to his chief disciple: "Satan, get thee behind me, you are a hindrance to me, for you are not on the side of God but of men."

In all these instances, Jesus' primary concern was Father's business, Father's hour, and Father's way.

One of the most striking aspects of Our Leader's character is that he puts absolute priority on God and His work. However important is his wife, however loving are his children, he never allows them to interfere with his way. Much more, if the system or organization of our Church is not on the right track, he will abandon it. If you wish to be dutiful children to him, give absolute priority to the Heavenly Father and His work. Then you will be with Our Leader.

We are eternally indebted to the Leader. He has removed the barrier between man and God; he has opened the path. Any man who walks through the path can see God and live with Him. Jesus said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Seeing God face to face had been so remote and almost impossible. However, it is now possible because the barriers have been removed. And the scales on our eyes have been taken away through Divine Principle. We can now see God because the scales are taken off.

To accomplish this, Our Leader bled internally and externally; he shed many tears for us and for the spirit world. Therefore, both we and the spirit world owe him a debt of gratitude which we will never be able to pay, though we may try through the eons of eternity.



## THE FIRST EVANGELICAL MISSION: RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

by Lorene Biddick

(Note: Although the plans of the team of the first evangelical bus are indefinite, we can only be grateful to them for their inspiration in building the foundation for our new work in America.)

At last, after a month of intensive preparation, we began our mission! The evangelical bus left Washington Center at 4:00 on the afternoon of Wednesday, December 15, with Joseph Sheftick, John Harries, Richard Parks, Kathy Goldman and Lorene Biddick aboard. A beaming Miss Kim and a small group of people at home that day saw us off. Farley filmed the departure, leaping across the back yard to catch a last glimpse of us maneuvering down the Upshur alley to the street. The dream of the American family of reaching out into these United States to lay a spiritual foundation for the country and bring the people to the Principle was being realized.

Our first stop was the Washington Holy Ground on the Ellipse in front of the White House. There we prayed for every state, dedicating its land and people to God in the name of our True Parents. As we arrived, the sky turned a deep golden hue, filling with pink, silver, and white clouds. Father was truly beaming upon us, much as the sunbeams blazed across the whole sky as the sun settled into a low cloud. As one particularly bright cloud travelled over the Holy Ground, the National Christmas Tree and fifty smaller state trees lit up in red, gold, blue, and green, and we began to pray. The breeze was warm as we began our symbolic trek across the United States -- each small pine tree represented so many people, so many of Father's children waiting for Him. We knew then just how important our mission really was. Many photographers had turned out for the strange atmospheric conditions of mid-December. Some took pictures of us praying in the golden glow.

Following an hour at Holy Ground, John aimed us down Route 1 to Richmond, Virginia. The spirit was high, and it mounted as we reached our destination at 10 p.m. Our stop for the night was the parking lot behind Tippy's Taco Stand. Unfortunately, the gas generator wouldn't start, despite all our bodily contortions and heartfelt prayers, so Joseph crossed the highway to buy two cents of kerosene for our lamp. Dinner at Arby's Hamburger House was followed by our beginning to read the Bible (as suggested by Miss Kim), songs, a prayer meeting, and bed at 11:30. After a good sleep, we would awaken Richmond to Father! That afternoon we had offered each state to Him. Tomorrow we were to begin the battle against Satan. This mission was a true gift to all of us, and it would bear great fruit.

December 16 was warm and sunny. It rapidly turned into red-tape indemnity day. John and Richard drove about to get the generator repaired while Joseph, Lorene and Kathy were shuffled from the Richmond Chamber of Commerce to the Bureau of Public Safety, Health, and Welfare, to Police Information, to the Department of Traffic and Engineering, and to the Commissioner of Revenue. Lunch was followed by the assistant city manager, who took us back to our starting point at the Bureau of Public Safety which sent us down to Police Intelligence, who referred us back to Traffic and Engineering, and on to Welfare who again took us to Traffic and Engineering, who promised us an answer ... tomorrow! Everyone commented on our strange mission, explaining that it was difficult to know just what to do with us as we were certainly unique. What we sought was official permission to hold our three-day fast and prayer vigil as close to the State Capital building as possible. After lunch we had begun our fast for the State and people of Virginia. We all felt Father travelling with us and greeting us in everyone we met. We presented a strange sight, and those who noticed either looked on in open-mouth amazement or nodded with a wave and a smile.

That evening we presented ourselves and our letter of introduction from the director of the YMCA in Washington to his counterpart in Richmond. Mr. Estes was most hospitable, offering us parking and electric power, and showers for the men. Kathy and Lorene had to join the YWCA for the use of their facilities. From there, Joseph called Farley to ask for various items we had left behind, and learned that things were looked up as far as our Parents entering the country from Canada was concerned. On that good note, we drank our hot water, prayed, and retired for our second night in Richmond.

It rained the next morning, December 17, but we hardly noticed as we were too busy locating the Virginia Holy Ground in Monroe Park. We felt what a special place it is — located in an old section of town — this spot our Leader blessed on his first world tour. The day promised to be rewarding, and indeed, the indemnity of the day before paid off. Mr. Thomas of the City Traffic and Engineering Division had arranged for us to use the sidewalk in front of the State Capital for our vigil. Armed with Father's love and desire to reach out, we carried our posters reading, "8 Days Fasting and Praying. Why? Who Are We?" - "8 Day Fast and Prayer Vigil for Virginia and America," a Leader's seal with the name of the Church written under it, and a small sign reading "God Is Alive!" At four, during Friday rush hour, we began leafletting and talking to those who stopped, and at six we went on two-hour shifts to get out of the cold, rest up, and conserve our energy. And so it went through the night until 2 a.m., when the wind began blowing at 5 m.p.h., and a state police officer advised Richard and Lorene that a storm was approaching. We continued the vigil on the bus where it wasn't any warmer, but at least we were out of the wind. Our home was parked

across the street from our site, and St. John's Episcopal Church had allowed us to plug in. The small electric heaters we had were not functional at all, so on our two hours off we'd burrow deep into our sleeping bags and rest. Few of the people who passed us stopped to talk since most were caught up in the flurry of last-minute Christmas preparations; however, we accomplished our mission of laying a foundation for Father to build upon in Virginia. Since we had been so patient during all the legal maneuverings, causing no trouble, and because we were on God's side, our's was an open road to do Father's will effectively.

Saturday, December 18, was the second full day of our fast. It was much colder-- a biting, bitter cold that left us constantly shivering. We called Washington to discover that Leader's party had arrived! With renewed energy, we were determined to remain in Richmond for our planned program. Our leaflets announced the slide show of Chapter I and a discussion which was to be held in a hall at the "Y" on the nights of December 20, 21, and 22. One of them had been given to WTVR, the local CBS affiliate, and upon a reminder call from John, they sent down a reporter and cameraman. That evening we stopped by Sears on the way back to the YMCA to watch the 7:00 news, only to see our coverage without sound! Later on, however, the sound was repaired, and Joseph's interview of our purpose was interspersed with shots of the group and the bus. It was a thrill to see them zoom in on the Leader's seal!

The next day we ended our fast at three with a hot meal and a cake which had been purchased in honor of Kathy's, Lorene's and Richard's graduation from Level III. During the vigil that day, Governor Holton had driven by, stopped, and given his support to what we were doing, saying, "I can use all the help I can get." Encouraged by this, we went to his office the next morning to present him with a Divine Principle book. As soon as we drove onto the grounds, the state police began warning each other of our approach. We had to convince the guard at the gate that today we were just tourists who wanted to see the Governor! Once in his office, we were told that he wasn't in yet, so we sat for a while as his noon appointment was received and as officials and police rushed about consulting each other about us. Finally, the chief of the state police asked us to leave the book in the office, but since the secretary had told us that we could see the Governor's Assistant, we weren't about to leave! Mr. Ritchie then came out and accepted the book in a most diplomatic way, promising to deliver it into the hands of Governor Holton.

For the rest of the day we witnessed and sold "New Prophet for a New Age" at Southside Mall in the Richmond suburbs. That night was to be the first slide show and lecture, so we trooped into the hall at the "Y" with all the equipment, books, and refreshments. No one showed up, even after all our work, but we held the program anyway. We topped off our list of strange things done. Every night when we pulled into the parking lot, Richard would run in with our yellow electric umbilical cord, twice blowing out the lights of half the building. We persuaded

Mr. Askew, the man behind the desk, to let Kathy and Lorene take showers in an unused part of the building, guarded by Joseph. Joseph walked through the lobby one night with a dish pan full of dirty dishes, and headed for the janitor's closet as Mr. Askew looked on in wordless amazement. And now here we were with all our equipment setting up a meeting complete with refreshments to which no one came, but which we held anyway! We were not going to be discouraged!

Tuesday, we went to the busiest street corner in the center of Richmond's shopping district to witness, street preach, sing, and invite people to come that night. Again, at 8 p.m. we set up, and at 8:05 a girl John had spoken to walked in. Brigett was taught up to the history in a blitz effort to get done before she had to leave, but she promised to take off an hour from work the next morning to hear the rest. Wednesday morning we drove downtown, parked near her department store, and finished up with history and conclusion. On hearing the end, Brigett looked up and said, "What do I do now?" We invited her to the next Level I Workshop in Washington. She was very open, and in her promising to come, we knew that all our efforts, work, sacrifice, and prayer had borne fruit. Then we drove home to Father and Mother.

*Lorene Biddick*

Leaflet they distributed:

# WHY?

WE HOPE YOU ARE WONDERING WHY A SMALL GROUP OF PEOPLE IS FASTING AND PRAYING IN YOUR STATE CAPITAL.

80 other concerned people in Washington, D.C., are fasting and praying with us.

WHO ARE WE?

WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?

We are from the International Unification Church.

We, like you, have confronted the following questions:

WHY are there contrasts of sickness and health, poverty and plenty?

WHY is there loneliness in a world that longs to join hands?

WHY is there war when the impulse of the heart is to love?

WHY is there confusion, chaos, and immorality in a world that religion tells us was created by a God whose heart is loving and harmonious?

The aching chasm between the real and the ideal everywhere provides the question -

**WHY**



Bus team members at their farewell party.  
Above: Kathy Goldman and Lorene Biddick.  
Left: John Harries cutting cake.  
Below: Lorene, Joseph Sheftick, and Richard Parks.

# The Bus!



## REPORT ON THREE-DAY FAST AT UNITED NATIONS

(The three-day fast of late October, 1971, deeply affected the Family members, both from New York and Washington, who participated. Although the experience was not followed by a successful vote, it deepened commitment and brought respect. The following reports of Barbara Mikesell and John Hessel, appearing in Way of the World, reflect this.)

From report of Barbara Mikesell -

On October 7, Mr. Kuboki, Mr. Hirota, and Miss Yoshida arrived in New York after visiting many state and religious leaders throughout Europe and Asia during their anti-communist tour. On the evening of October 11, Mr. Hirota, an expert in international relations, spoke to us about the growing influence and strength of world communism, focusing on the situation in China. Later that week, Lorenzo Gaztanaga and Barbara Mikesell met with Mr. Kuboki and members of the World Anti-Communist League, making plans for a three-day fast and vigil in front of the United Nations Building, to be held directly preceding the vote on the China question, October 22 through 25, 1971. Among those present were Father de Jaegher, who had been a missionary in China for 40 years, including the time of the communists' takeover, and David Rowe, a professor at Yale. It was seen that a great amount of assistance would come from Chinese in New York's Chinatown, from Professor Hsu, a member of the National Assembly of the Republic of China, and from members of the Taipei press.

Tents were brought and police permits acquired. October 22 was heavy with clouds and smog, and perhaps too, with the ill-fated debate beginning to unfold in the United Nations. Mr. Kuboki and members of WACL held a well-attended press conference in the U.N. After a lengthy interview, the press adjourned to the gathering demonstration across the street. After the press left, the day was spent leafletting and speaking with passers-by. As evening fell, about 35 members had gathered and were making preparations to spend the night. We talked with many people, making some good contacts. Soon after midnight three carloads of members arrived from Washington.

On Saturday morning, Professor Hsu, who was to faithfully stand by our side day and night, wind and rain, spoke to us about China. Mr. Kuboki also shared some of his experiences. The highlight of the day was a visit and blessing from Cardinal Yu Pin, representative of Catholic affairs in China. He will report about our demonstration to President Chiang Kia-Shek. We

were visited by Chinese student organizations and the press; we passed out over 10,000 pieces of literature. Members of CPU gave rousing political speeches to the group and assembled pedestrians. That evening, we connected a T.V. to a nearby restaurant and were able to watch ourselves on television, receiving very good coverage on Channel 11. Pictures of our group also appeared in the New York Daily Post.

We went to sleep Saturday night only to be awakened by rain in the early hours of the morning. We put up our tent, but many of us were soaked by daylight. We spent much of the day recovering, drying off, repitching our tent, and valiantly demonstrating, despite wind and rain. Our day was brightened, however, by a visit from Head Delegate Liu Chieh and many of the Chinese delegates to the U.N.

Monday finally arrived, with rain still falling. We assembled with many supporters from the Chinese community. Members of the U.N. Delegation from the Republic of China returned with gifts, congratulatory messages, and presents of food from Taipei. A telegram of gratitude and support was received from the Chinese Delegation, signed by 244 members of the delegation. We heard that they were much more astonished by the number of signatures -- more than they had ever been able to gather at one time. Evidently, never in the history of their delegation have the Chinese ever been so united on an issue. We sang songs of freedom and hope under God and shouted "WONSUAY" for the freedom of China. We shared our concern that admittance of Communist China and the ousting of the Republic of China would not only be a tragedy for China, but for the future of the United Nations and the free nations of the world.

The demonstration itself ended at a Chinese restaurant, with "won-ton" soup provided by our Chinese friends. Some members then returned to attend that tragic and perhaps prophetic session of the U.N. General Assembly. The final vote on the China question brought home to us the great and historic seriousness of our demonstration. We know that God can use the condition of that three-day fast to create a new organization which more effectively represents the cause of the free nations of the world.

We are grateful for this opportunity to participate in the fast, standing in protest during the debates, and sleeping in the shadow of the quiet, lighted face of the

towering U.N., symbol of world hope. Our tiny lives could become mysterious caught into the weaving of this historic event. When we learned the outcome of the voting, our tears were genuine. When we think of the challenges of the future, our determination is real.

#### TELEGRAM FROM THE CHINESE DELEGATION TO THE DEMONSTRATORS

Mr. Hsieh Tungmin  
Sinomision New York

Please convey following message to WACL special mission: We were deeply touched by your noble efforts protesting against admitting Chinese communist regime into UN. Your staunch anti-communist stand and courageour act has won free world admiration and support. We believe such move will awaken all appeasers and be crowned with great success.



THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY VOTE from report of John Hessel, New York

(Central to the voting was the "important question" resolution. The Albanian resolution called for the ouster of Nationalist China and the admission of Red China. In order to defeat this resolution, the United States asked that the Albanian resolution be considered an "important question." By the U.N. Charter, an "important question" required a two-thirds majority to be passed. The United States' goal, then, was to have the Albanian resolution considered an important question since a two-thirds majority decision to oust Nationalist China would be unlikely. However, first the General Assembly had to vote on the "important question" issue. A majority was needed, but was not obtained; the Albanian resolution therefore required only a majority vote, which was easily obtained as support for the U.S. slipped away. The Saudi Arabian delegate mentioned in the report was against the expulsion of Nationalist China.)

We had some free time before the General Assembly was to begin, so I went downstairs to the U.N. bookstore. There were booklets on UNESCO, the World Health Organization (WHO), and other service groups. I thought of the potential the United Nations would have if only all its nations were really "peace-loving;" this could really be the way to an ideal world if each country would make the necessary sacrifices for that end result.

As the last of the members filed into their seats, the meeting began. First to speak was the delegate from Saudi Arabia -- he had a proposal for the representation of China, apparently a compromise between the United States and Albanian resolutions. He explained why a debate was useless, because most of the member states had already determined their votes, mostly in blocks of "co-sponsors." He felt that, as an independent country, his resolution wouldn't have a chance. To win support, he told jokes and stories about various countries for an hour or so. (He was the only delegate who mentioned the Korean War.) Next to speak was the representative of Albania. Rather than showing the merits of Communist China and why it should be admitted to the United Nations, the delegate devoted most of his speech to calling the United States an "imperialist aggressor" who was trying to confuse the issue with the "important question" resolution. The U.S. delegate, although angered by the out-dated rhetoric of the Albanian accusations, proceeded to list the merits of the Republic of China and the importance of keeping it as a member state. Then came a short speech by the Chinese delegate and a few more by other countries.

Then the voting began. First, it was decided that the U.S. proposal ("important question" resolution) should be given priority. With emotions running high, shouts were heard as each nation cast its vote. The important question resolution lost, 69 to 65. That was the beginning of the end; members favoring the unconditional admittance of Red China formed a strong voting block.

Without the two-thirds majority necessary, they could win,

From then on it was a different meeting. Order turned into chaos. People laughed at the U.S. as it was ruled out of order. The Swedish delegate mentioned that the Saudi Arabian delegate should be expelled. The Iran delegate said that if the U.S. is so upset, why not give its seat to Taiwan? The Syrian representative pushed another delegate out of his way in order to get to the podium first.

The meeting cooled off during a vote on the Saudi Arabian resolution, which lost. Then, before the Albanian resolution was voted on, an African delegate asked that the wording of the resolution concerning the expulsion of the Republic of China be changed in order to remove the unnecessary rhetoric. He said he would never walk a friend to the door and then call him names as he threw him out. Everyone was excited, but few heard. So the voting proceeded. They had been there eight hours, so everyone was anxious to finish and go home.

The voting began, and so did the shouts. The U.S. got many surprises: old friends did not vote as they had expected. Then the votes were counted, and 76 50 35 flashed on the board. Some delegates dropped their heads while others went into emotional ecstasy. Albania's reaction was not just a pleased satisfaction at having gained representation from another large portion of the world, but rather the joyful delirium of a victorious soldier. A victory of Communism it was, too - Another step towards world domination in Communism's war against the rest of the world.

As we left the General Assembly, no one had much to say. We were all crushed by the outcome, and felt only anger and frustration. Where were the allies of democracy? we wondered. How had the order and dignity of the United Nations fallen to confusion and disrespect?

Since then, we have turned our thoughts to Congress and its reaction. Some Senators are aware of the present state of the U.N., like Senator Goldwater, who said: "The time has come to recognize the United Nations for the anti-American, anti-freedom organization that it has become. The time has come for us to cut off all financial help, withdraw as a member and ask the United Nations to find a headquarters location outside of the United States, somewhere that is more in keeping with the philosophy of the majority of voting members -- someplace like Moscow or Peking."

With this big step for Red China, America can now wake up and realize the threat which Communism poses to the democratic nations. It wasn't until the power of Hitler and Nazi Germany was really seen and feared when the nations of the world united against him. By the same token, the freedom-loving nations of the world can now recognize this same threat in Communist aggression and unite around those same "universal rights of Man" mentioned in the United Nations Charter by really standing up for those values we know to be the true goals of man and society.

### OTHER NEWS

- Bunny and Nanci Howe and Roberta Wilder have gone to Boston to start a center.
- New York made over \$800 by selling candles.
- Brooklyn hopes to begin a workshop program.
- Toronto has a new member, Seigo Tani, a Japanese engineer. He joined on the afternoon that Master left for Washington.
- Los Angeles: "On the day our Leader left, we held a Christmas gathering for a Sunday School class of the Emmanuel Presbyterian Church. They had previously heard the first eleven chapters of the Principle. 'The New Tomorrow' sang for the occasion, along with the 'Trinity' from the Alhambra Center. Following the program, family members intermingled with the guests. We served refreshments and in all, the evening was a successful occasion."  
(David Loew)
- Washington has gained Edward Alleyne, Michael Beard, Gary Vesper and Peter Pierron; Level III held its first graduation on December 19 with 27 graduates.
- Kansas City visited Washington the weekend of January 8.
- Berkeley had a very successful, "old-fashioned" Christmas party on December 11. Euclid House was delightfully decorated with pine branches, holly, and candles-- and an equally delightful drink called "Wassail" was served. More than 150 people enjoyed Berkeley Family's "Purpose of Creation" dance performance. David Stadelhofer represented God, Mark Whitman played the role of Adam, Susan Hughes danced as Eve, Pamela Stockwell narrated, and Gary Fleischman handled the sound and lighting effects. The group was entertained also by the musical talents of Dan Fefferman, Kay Hughes, Marc Lee, Leslie Elliott, Gordon Sawyer, Shoshanna Baum, and a chorus composed of our nine Jewish members. The most exciting of our activities during December was our preparation for the arrival of our True Parents. Ashby House--where they are to stay--has been almost completely renovated; the walls have been cleaned and painted, the floors waxed or covered with carpets, the bedrooms filled with furniture. Logos Litho-Print, Euclid, and Warring are also being cleaned up. Only a very few Berkeley members have ever met Master and Mother; all of us eagerly await their arrival.

(Felice Walton)