

POORKID

ISSN 0305-0172

THE MAGAZINE
THAT MOVES
YOU!

MAGAZINE
VOL 1. NO. 2

COULD YOU
HELP US WITH A
DONATION
PLEASE?
— HELP OUR
YOUTH!



ANOTHER POORKID MAGAZINE numba 2



IN THIS EDITION:



-Pg. 3-



"Diamonds of Dust" -Pg. 10.



"Ask Any Communist"



"It's all in the eyeball" -Pg. 8-



-Pg. 13-

Once again, our editor, Justus Ashree made sure Jacob Cartoon produced another edition of "Poorkid" for you! It's loaded with articles and comics written by Moses David, and Mr. Cartoon's cartoons! Special thanks to Laban, Eman and Jeremy Spencer, and Tim Lens' photo boys, and, of course, to you, our readers!

HELLO AGAIN "POORKID" READERS! WELCOME TO OUR SECOND BIG EDITION OF "POORKID"!...THIS ISSUE IS WELL PACKED WITH GOODIES TO FEED YOUR HEART AND SOUL! BUT, WATCH OUT! IT CAN HAVE A DRASTIC AFFECT ON YOU AS IT HAS ON THESE TWO READERS HERE BELOW!...WHICH WAY WILL IT AFFECT YOU?...WELL, JUST NOTICE HOW THIS ISSUE'S CONTENT AFFECTED THEM, AND THEN YOU READ ON AND SEE IF.

POORKID CHANGES YOUR LIFE!



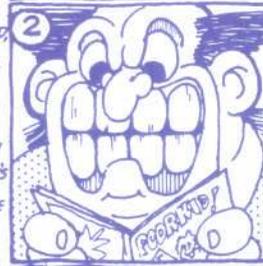
1 HERE'S OUR TYPICAL TEENAGE LAD: BORED TO DEATH WITH SCHOOL, GOES TO DISCOS, DIGS BRUCE LEE, AND WORKS AT A LOCAL BUTCHER'S MARKET! BEING TOTALLY FRUSTRATED WITH LIFE IN HIS CITY, WE TOLD HIM TO GIVE POORKID A CHANCE! NOW, WATCH WHAT HAPPENS AS WE GIVE HIM A COPY OF "POORKID" MAGAZINE...

THIS ELDER GENT IS A TYPICAL VETERAN OF A NUMBER OF THINGS! A REAL HARD WORKER! UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, HE HAS A TREMENDOUS DISLIKE FOR... WELL...JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING! YOU'VE PROBABLY RUN INTO HIM A FEW TIMES IN YOUR LIFE, AS HE'S JUST ABOUT EVERYWHERE AROUND THIS WORLD! GOD FORBID HE SHOULD BE YOU!



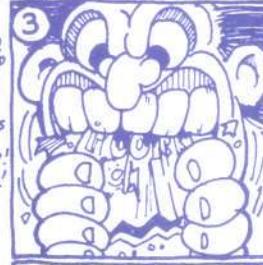
2 ...POORKID'S COGNIC TRUTHS STUN HIS MIND! HIS EYES SPARKLE AS THE ILLUMINATING WORDS OF MOSES DAVID SEND HIM TO SPIRITUAL HEIGHTS NEVER BEFORE ATTAINED! EARTH RELEDES, AND HEAVEN OPENS! A NEW "POORKID" READER IS BORN!

... HIS INITIAL REACTION TO "POORKID" WAS EXPECTED "RUBBISH!" "FILTHY RED COMMUNIST TADMY-ROT!" "GRRM!" "TDD SIMPLE" ETC. THE ODD THING ABOUT THIS WAS THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN READ A SINGLE WORD! IT'S JUST SOME PEOPLE'S NORMAL REACTION TO CRITICISE, AND FORMULATE BITTER CONCLUSIONS WITHOUT HAVING ANY REAL KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT!...



3 NOTICE NOTHING BUT AN INCREASING DEGREE OF JOY AND GLADNESS! HE ENTERS A NEW WORLD OF FREEDOM FROM THE SHACKLES OF THE FLESH! HIS HEAD RISES ABOVE THE CLOUDS WITH NEW OCEANS OF JOY TO SWIM IN! GOODBYE BUTCHERS MARKET!!!

... SO, BEING ENRAGED HE BEGAN TO TEAR AND RIP POOR LITTLE "POORKID" APART WITH HIS TEETH! "POORKID'S" LIFE REDEEMING ASSETS WILL NEVER BE THE DISCOVERY OF THIS CHAP! MAYBE NEXT ISSUE, THO!



4 RESULT: A CHANGED LAD! A MAN WITH A VISION! NEW HOPE AND A DRIVE TO RISE BEYOND THE MUDDLED MIRE OF THE STATUS QUO! THERE'S A NEW SPARKLE OF LIFE, A GLEAM IN THE EYES, A FREEDOM OF SPIRIT NEVER BEFORE FELT!

RESULT: WELL, YOU MIGHT SAY THERE'S NO CHANGE! BUT, YOU WILL NOTICE A DEEPER RED COMPLEXION! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW, BUT HIS LIFE HAS DRAMATICALLY CHANGED! "POORKID" DOES IT AGAIN!



... AND NOW IT'S YOUR TURN! HOW WILL "POORKID" CHANGE YOUR LIFE? WELL... THAT'S UP TO YOU!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN ON A SCHOOL TOUR OF SOME FAMOUS HISTORIC GROUNDS?--OR HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THESE BUS LOADS OF TOURISTS PASSING BY, AND THE WAY THEY LOOK AT YOU MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE ON EXHIBITION! SOMEWHAT OF A DRAG, HUH! WELL, WHAT ELSE CAN YOU EXPECT FROM...

"SIGHT SEERS!"

by
Moses
David



1. WE GAZED OUT THE WINDOW OF OUR TRAIN UPON THE RUINS OF CASTLE AFTER CASTLE, and great house after great house, palace after palace, of the ancient Roman ruins as we wound through the hills of Italy. These great buildings, these glorious edifices, these grand creations of man, had all fallen into ruin and decay with the passage of time.

2. As I watched these historic hillside with their once proud structures of man, now in ruins, I could see again the glories of the past, the armies that had swept across these hills, first one way, then another—the legions of Rome and the hordes of her enemies, changing, ever changing the face of history—one constructing, another destroying, building and tearing down, creating and demolishing, in the changing tides of history. Nothing was ever permanent, but each new regime washed away all but the meager vestiges of the past, so that there was little left to brag about—sometimes not one stone standing upon another that's not cast down—giant blocks of useless rock of interest only to the his-

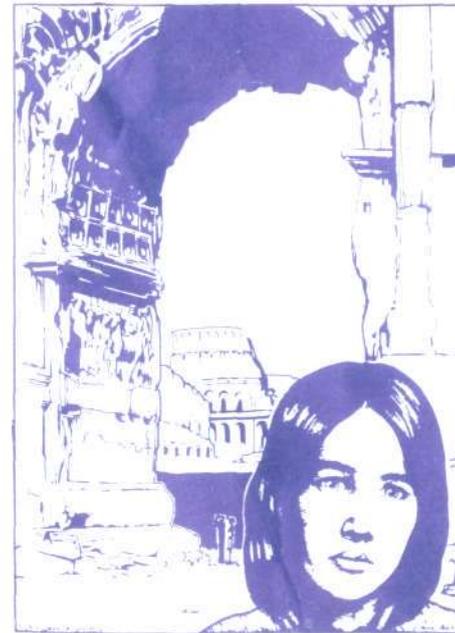
torian and archeologist, cluttering up the landscape in the way of progress.

3. MAN'S GREATEST PRIDE IS IN HIS BUILDINGS—"THE WORKS OF HIS HANDS", AND THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HIS DOWNFALL, from the towers of Babel of yesterday to the temples of Mammon of today. Man glories in what he has made and prides himself in what he thinks are going to be his everlasting works, to influence with awe and wonder the generations to come.

4. BUT THEIR END IS ALWAYS THE SAME—the wreckage of centuries, meaningless to the present, and unmourned by their children, the debris of years, oft cleared away to build a new monument to man's futile endeavours and classic failures, all going the "way of all flesh" into the grave of oblivion, monstrous reminders of man's transitory tenure, classical testimonials against his puny efforts to eternalise himself without God.

5. This is why, from New York, across Europe and all the way to Israel, people have asked us, "Have you seen this?" "Have you seen that?" "Did you go here?" "Did

you go there?" "Did you see this sight?" "Did you view that creation of man?", such and such a building, such and such a tower, and we've usually had to say to their astonishment, "No!" even to the commonest points of interest on most tourist's sight-seeing lists—the things everybody comes to New York or to Europe to see, we haven't even bothered to go around the corner to give a passing glance, because the dead, temporary buildings of man do not interest me, for they are only here today and gone tomorrow—dead, burdensome, costly, lifeless piles of junk! What interests us is seeing the eternal creations of God, in coming face to face with the infinitely more fascinating, everlasting souls of men



—that heart-to-heart contact of spirit with spirit, that feeling out for the "touch divine" in His creation, His handiwork, His most eternal workmanship, the immortality of the human soul that is glimpsed in every person we meet, everyone with whom we come in contact, and thrilled in every intercourse of the spirit—the vibrant, eternal, immortal, marvel of human spiritual life from the Hand of God!

6. THIS IS WHAT IS THRILLING! THIS IS WHAT IS EXCITING! THIS IS WHAT SENDS US ACROSS CONTINENTS AND OCEANS TO FAR AWAY LANDS TO SEEK AND TO SAVE THAT WHICH WAS LOST—not to tour and to sight-see at the fantastic failures of man to even begin to approach in his pitiful creations the unchangeable eternal, immortal, living realm of the spiritual creation of God! This is what is worth seeing—that longing look deep in the eyes of a frightened young girl, that searching spirit felt in contact with a wandering boy, that deep hunger in the heart of man for his Creator—the immortal spirit, the everlasting life, the spark of eternity, the creation of God, in the hearts of the living, not that dead ridiculous rubble of the things of the past!

7. THEREFORE, WE HAVE COME TO HATE SIGHTS AND SIGHT-SEEING AND THE TOURS OF MAN! We have come to scorn his ridiculous creations, so lauded and heralded by the children of men—so praised by man's worshippers—the Age of Man—"Man and His World"! In every city, in every land, in every great fair, it is always the handiwork of man which is most praised as man pats himself on the back for having arrived as gods!

8. PLACE WORSHIP IS MAN WORSHIP—THING WORSHIP—TEMPLE WORSHIP—NOW AN ABOMINATION TO GOD, for this is the worship of man—his religion, his purpose, his life, his death, his "death's work"—not the work of the Life of God!

9. WE WANT TO SEE LIVING CREATURES, LIVING CREATIONS, LIVING BEINGS, HUMANS FROM THE HAND OF GOD! We want to see the people, the children, the boys, the girls, the men, the women, the human beings! We want to look on the land of the living—not the creations of the dead; the homes of the spirit, not the tombs of the past! We want to see life, and to live, to touch, to warm, to woo, to win the living—not the dead! Let the dead bury the dead! Let the dead go sight-seeing to see the sights of the mausoleums of dead men! As for me and my house, we will live in the land of the living—the land of the Living God—the

hearts and the souls and the lives of the immortal^s—the temples of the Living God—the throbbing, pulsing, exciting, thrilling, ecstatic spiritual orgasms of spiritual intercourse with the temples of His Holy Spirit—you and them—all of them—everyone of them! "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature and make disciples of all nations"—not sight-seers, but seers—prophets—of the wonders of the Children of God!

10. "FOR THE THINGS WHICH ARE SEEN ARE TEMPORAL, BUT THE THINGS WHICH ARE NOT SEEN ARE ETERNAL." Set not therefore your affections on the things which are upon the earth, but the things which are above in the realm of the Spirit and the hearts of men—the Kingdom of God whose building are ye, lively stones, living organisms in a

spiritual house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. "For whatsoever God doeth, it shall be forever!" Therefore, "seek ye first the Kingdom of God."

11. Therefore, to those who are continually asking us: "Have you seen this or that sight?" we have come to literally relish and enjoy replying with an emphatic "No, we are not even interested!—We are only interested in you! We're not interested in the dead, but the living!"

12. ARE YOU A SIGHT-SEER OR A SEER OF THE SPIRIT? ARE YOU A TOURIST OF THE TOMBS OR AN EVANGELIST OF THE LIVING? "Let the dead bury the dead and come follow Me and I will make you fishers of men!" Hallelujah! In this whole world there's not a more thrilling sight than one single saved soul!



Are you?



Taken from 'Survival' By Moses David
- Illustrated by Didymus, Averte Rise



I tried to be FREE



I was free for the day, I felt great,
I walked down the road with my best mate!
I looked around and what did I see,
A load of faces staring blankly.
Then out of the mess, the crowd,
Three happy people singing loud,
Came steaming towards my friend and I
And looked at us squarely straight in the eye!
And said without any more ado,
"We and the Lord Jesus Christ love you!"
I couldn't believe it — were they talking to me?
They then told me I could be free!

But when they left I was really alone,
Whilst before I felt like a queen on a throne!
I called back, "Hey, wait for me!"
"Tell me your secret how you're really free!"

They turned, their eyes full of love
And one said, "You get your love from the Lord God above,
And to love Jesus and let him into your heart,
To pray and have faith is really the start!"

I met them again the very next day,
They were going around giving pamphlets away,
And I watched their loving and concerned way,
Even when people pushed them away!

I wished I could be free and able to smile,
And sometimes I could, but just for a while!
But it was just a mask, a large grinning mask,
I wore it, 'cos to smile was a terrible task!

I'll never forget the first MO Letter I read —
"Holy Holes", "You're nothing with something round it" it said,
Then "Flatlanders" was my next Letter,
I found the more I read and prayed I got better and better!

And very soon it all made sense,
You don't need the power of the Pound and the pence,
You need the power in Spirit—the Power of Love,
The ever-winning Power from the Lord God above!

I tried to be free many times before,
But I ignored that patient knocking on my door!
When I opened the door I found I was free,
Why don't you try it? It's really easy!

So listen to me, 'cos I'm telling you,
You may think you're free, but you haven't a clue,
Just make an effort just for a start,
And try asking Jesus into your heart!

Keep Sailing,
Beatrice
Kacey
(Age 16)



HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE EXPRESSION, "IF LOOKS COULD KILL, I'D BE DEAD NOW", OR "SHE GAVE ME A DIRTY LOOK", OR "HIS EYES PIERCED LIKE STEEL"?... OR HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED HOW A HYPNOTIST GETS SUCH EXTRAORDINARY POWER? WELL, IT'S MAINLY BECAUSE...

IT'S ALL IN THE EYEBALL!

STORY BY MOSES DAVID

ART BY JACOB CARTOON

IT'S TRUE! "EYES ARE THE WINDOWS OF THE SOUL"... FOR SOME INEXPLICABLE REASON KNOWN TO GOD ALONE, IT IS OFTEN POSSIBLE FOR SOME TO LOOK INTO ANOTHER'S EYES AND READ THE VERY THOUGHTS AND INTENTS OF THE HEART!



IT IS ALSO A KNOWN FACT, FROM THE PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF MANY OF US, THAT THE EYES CAN EVEN UPSET THE EQUILIBRIUM OF THE STOMACH SO AS TO CAUSE NAUSEA AS ON A WINDING ROAD OR A HEAVING SEA OR SIMPLY BY WATCHING MOTION PICTURES OF THE SAME!



THE EYE IS THE MOST DEEPLY SINCERE COMMUNICATOR OF ALL OUR SENSES AND REVEALS OUR INNERMOST BEING WHETHER WE WANT IT TO OR NOT! THE TONGUE CAN SAY ONE THING WHILE THE EYES SHOW ANOTHER; THE MOUTH MAY SMILE WHILE THE EYES HATE!

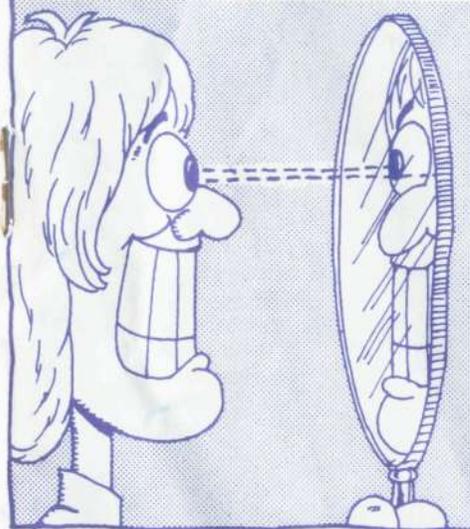


THE EYE VIRTUALLY INVARIABLY TELLS THE TRUTH ABOUT WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON INSIDE! EYES CAN CONVEY HATRED OR LOVE, OR EMBARRASSMENT OR DECEITFULNESS OR ANGER!... THEY CAN SHOW JOY AND HAPPINESS OR HURT AND SORROW AND THEIR TEARS CAN BE A SIGNAL OF EITHER GRIEF, PAIN OR HEARTBREAK, OR TEARS OF PLEASURE AND REJICING, OR WE CAN LAUGH TILL WE CRY!

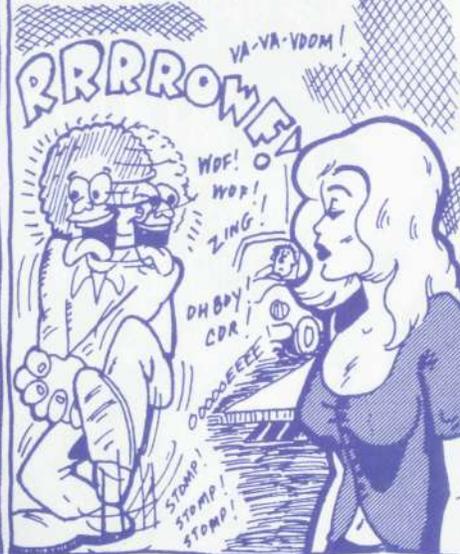


EXCERPTS QUOTE FROM "LOOK OF LOVE!" - NO LETTER # 304 AND "LOVELIGHT" # 207

EYES ARE EXTREMELY SPIRITUAL AND HAVE UNCANNY POWERS OF WHICH YOU MAY NEVER HAVE DREAMED-- POWERS OVER YOU AND POWERS OVER OTHERS!... THEY CAN BE USED FOR GOOD OR EVIL, TO LOVE OR TO HATE, TO HELP OR TO HURT!... -- WATCH OUT HOW YOU USE THEM!...



A DEEP LOOK INTO SOMEONE'S EYES CAN MOVE THE EMOTIONS!... A MAN CAN LOOK AT A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND JUST ONE LOOK CAN SO MOVE HIS EMOTIONS AS TO AFFECT HIS PHYSICAL BODY!...



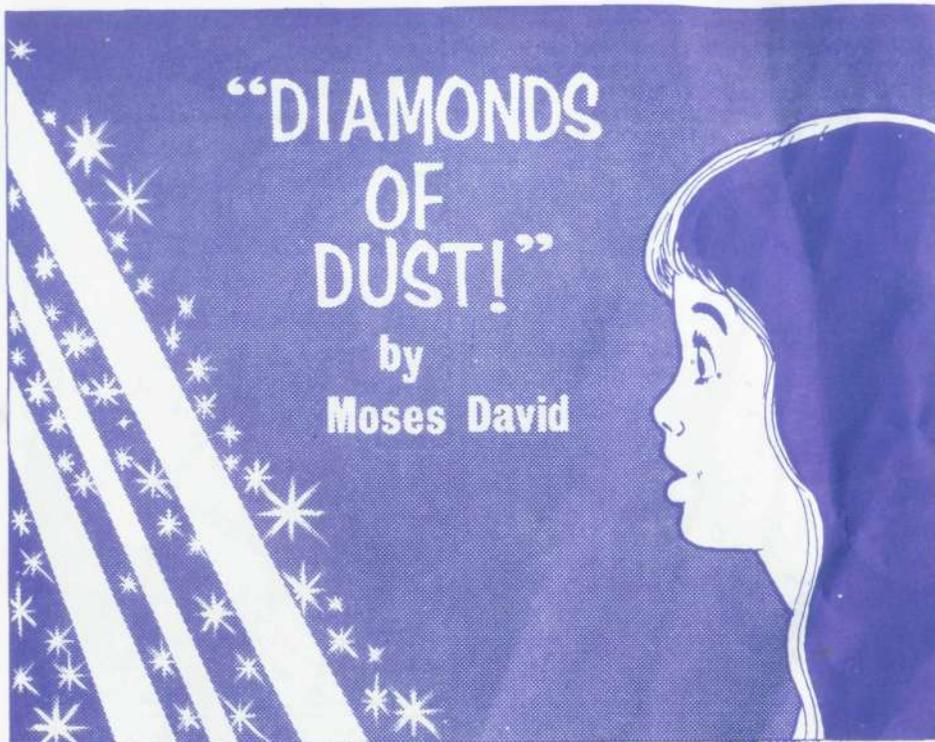
YES! THE EYES HAVE IT! THERE IS POWER IN A LOOK, PARTICULARLY THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF A LOOK OF LOVE! SO WE MUST BE VERY CAUTIOUS HOW WE USE THEM, AND THAT WE USE THEM SINCERELY AND WITHOUT GUILE!...



BECAUSE THE ONLY LOVE OF GOD THEY CAN SEE IS THE LOVE THEY SEE IN YOU! AND UNLESS YOU CAN SHOW THEM THAT GOD LOVES THEM BY YOUR OWN LOVE FROM GOD, THEY'LL NEVER KNOW IT! HAVE YOU GOT IT? THE LOOK OF LOVE? YOU HAVE IF YOU HAVE HIM!



AND IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT YOUR EYEBALLS, READ "LOOK OF LOVE" AND "LOVELIGHT". SEE THE INSIDE BACK COVER FOR DETAILS!



"DIAMONDS OF DUST"

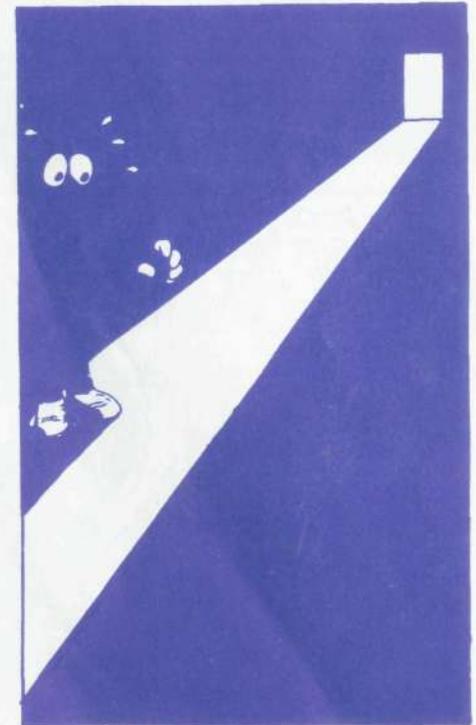
SMALL AS IT IS, CAN SPARKLE LIKE A DIAMOND if it will get in the sunshine—if the room is dark enough. The greater the darkness, the brighter the light! A little diamond of dust or a little ray of sunshine shows up best when the room is very dark, 'cause, "where iniquity doth abound, grace doth much more abound!"

9. BUT WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU SEE THE FLAME OF A CANDLE IS NOT THE FIRE ITSELF, but the tiny little glowing particles, made white-hot by the heat of His Love! You're not actually seeing the light at all; because the light itself is invisible!—It can only be seen in the reflections of all those little diamonds of dust! You don't dare look right at the sun or it will blind you, because "no man hath seen God at any time", and lived! But you only can see its reflection in the things that it shines on. People can only see God as we reflect Him, like little diamonds of dust! They can't look at God, cause He's too bright; He blinds them! They have to look at us to see God in our reflection of Him. God's light can only be seen if you reflect it! People can only see God in you as you reflect Him. So "let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." If the dust weren't there, you couldn't see the light; and if the light weren't there, you couldn't see the dust! It takes both!

10. YOU MAY NEVER SEE THE LITTLE DIAMOND OF DUST AGAIN, for some of them just flow into the light, sparkle for a moment, and then vanish back into the darkness. They only have their moment of Truth!—But if only once in its life it scintillates with the light of the Lord, it's worth it! Even if only once in its life it is life and joy to someone, it's worth it! But if it could stay in the Lord's Light, it could sparkle its life out to the end, like one candlestick gives light to the whole house until it is finished! The longer that little grain of dust stays right in the Light, the

longer it shines—and the longer it stays a diamond!

11. FOR THEY CAN SPARKLE SO SHORT A WHILE, AND THEN THEY'RE GONE, like a man's life;—like the grass of the field which today is and tomorrow is gone! For what is your life? It's but a vapor—a vapor that reflects His rays of light for a little while and then it's gone! You have no guarantee of tomorrow. You'd better sparkle now while you have the light, or you'll fade into oblivion and no one will know you even ever existed—'cause no man ever saw the light reflected in you shining through you! Because you'll always dwell in darkness!—Because you always dwell in darkness. You never came to the Light that your deeds might be made manifest that they were of God!



"You never came to the light that your deeds might be made manifest that they were of God!"

1. GOD PUT ON A "LIGHT SHOW" THE OTHER DAY—and we were there to see it! He said a lot of things, too—and we tried to listen. I'm sure He must have shown it before, but we were all too busy to watch. Watch with us this time—maybe you'll see even more!

2. IF YOU WERE A BIG, FAT BUSINESSMAN or a frantic housewife or a hurried student—you wouldn't spend an hour in the morning watching the sun coming in the window—if you did, they might put you in the nuthouse!

3. HE LET THREE TINY RAYS OF LIGHT BEAM THEIR WAY INTO OUR ROOM—not through the shutter, obstructing the light, but through tiny peepholes, letting it in! The smaller the hole the more perfect the image and the more accurate the projection it reflects! The smaller you are, the clearer they can see Him!

4. THE RAYS WERE MANY DIFFERENT COLORS—all showing a

different color of His Light—but the same light;—different gifts, but the same Spirit, each one reflecting in his own way the Light of God—each one letting his light shine—showing his particular kind of works to cause men to glorify the Beauty of God!

5. HOLD YOUR HAND UP!—THE LIGHT SHINES RIGHT THROUGH IT; you can see the blood and bones! Nothing is hidden in His eyes!

6. THE THINNER YOU ARE, THE MORE THE LIGHT GETS THROUGH! The less there is of you, the more the light shines through!

7. WE'RE LIKE LITTLE RAYS OF LIGHT in this city that's so dark! Even a few rays of light can make some kind of impression! Don't ever think because there's so much darkness that it's no use to have just a little light, because even one candle can be seen a mile away when it's dark!

8. EVEN A GRAIN OF DUST, AS

"DIAMONDS OF DUST"

12. THE PATH OF THE LIGHT YOU SEE IS VERY STRAIGHT AND VERY NARROW! It only shines in one direction, and its source is only in one direction! So there is only one way to the Source—you've got to follow that way or you won't make it! Jesus is the Light of the world! He's the only Way. Only in Him is there Light—the straight and narrow Beam that points to the Love of God—to the Son of God's Love!—and unless you get in that Beam of Love, you'll never shine; for "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me!"

13. THINK HOW MUCH GOD CAN SHOW YOU from even a little beam of light, if you're just simple and childlike enough to appreciate it—to look—and to listen! "Except ye be as a little child, ye shall in no wise enter the Kingdom of God!"

14. TO LEARN FROM THE LORD, YOU HAVE TO STOP—AND LOOK—AND LISTEN—or you'll get run over by all the cares of this life,—instead of running over with His Truth, His Love,

and His Joy! You'll be overcome by the world, instead of overcoming the world through Him!

15. STOP—LOOK—AND LISTEN—TO THE LIGHT, and let your dust become Diamonds that show the beauty of God!

16. IF YOU'RE TOO BUSY, YOU'LL NEVER LEARN ANYTHING!—Or, if you're in a hurry! The Bible says, "full of their own doings—their own things!"

17. WATCH THE DIAMONDS OF DUST! They don't try to sparkle and shine. They just let the light shine through them! They don't try to work to shine or move. They're not trying to get anywhere; they're not in a hurry!

They just float so quietly on God's air—and only get stirred up when He blows up a storm. But even then, they settle back into their place when it's over! ~

18. STOP—LOOK—LISTEN—And become a Diamond of Dust!

19. "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven!"

HEY, POORKIDS!!! YOU CAN GET MO LETTERS SENT STRAIGHT TO YOU AS SOON AS THEY COME OFF THE PRESS!!! JUST SEND YOUR NAME, AGE AND ADDRESS TO US, HERE AT POORKID AND YOU'LL BE PUT ON OUR SPECIAL MAILING LIST!!! WE'LL KEEP YOU UP TO DATE WITH ALL THE NEW MO LETTERS & OTHER SPECIAL FEATURES YOU ONLY GET BY MAIL! SEND YOUR ORDER TO THE CHILDREN OF GOD COLONY NEAREST YOU!

JACOB CARTOON

ASK ANY COMMUNIST

selected verses from a poem by MO

Drawn by Jacob Cartoon

PRAY TELL ME THIS IF NOT AMISS: ASK COMMIE IF HE'S HAPPY! PEOPLE UNITE! ARE YOU HAPPY?

IS HEART CONTENT AND LIFE WELL SPENT, OR DOES HE STILL FEEL SCRAPPY?

AND IS HIS PIE STILL IN THE SKY, AND NOT LIKE YOUR'S OR MINE

OR DOES HE SIGH 'COS HE CAN'T BUY OUR HAPPINESS OF MIND!

I WISH I HAD THAT PIE!

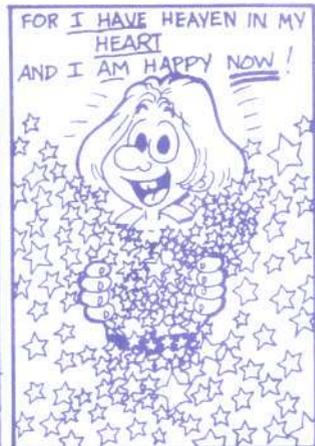
HE'S NOT WHAT SEEMS! FOR ALL HIS DREAMS HE CAN'T GIVE HERE AND NOW!

BUT SUNDAY WE GONNA HAVVIT!

WHY SHOULD I MISS MY PRESENT BLISS HE CAN'T GIVE ANYHOW?

WHY DON'T YOU STOP ALL THIS "HAPPY" "GOD" STUFF AN' JOIN ZEE PEEPLE'S REVOLUTION @#*%!

YOU THINK IT ODD WE HAVE BUT GOD? BUT HE HAS MADE US FREE!



276
ABRAHAM THE GYPSY KING!

290
Alice in the Magic Garden

MO MO!

299
STUDENTS STAND UP!

301
LOVELIGHT 10p

Did "Poorkid" make you mad, sad, or glad? If so, we'd love to hear from you! You can also order more copies to pass out to your friends, and, if you'd like to, order these thrilling MO Letters, too! They'll excite you, ignite you and delight you! And you'll be shouting "Mo MO!" too! One thing is for sure, they'll never leave you the same! The suggested price is 15¢ per letter and 25¢ per copy of "Poorkid"!

Please send your orders to the Children of God Colony nearest you!

304
LOOK OF LOVE

PK # 1
POORKID

THE MAG THAT MOVES YOU!

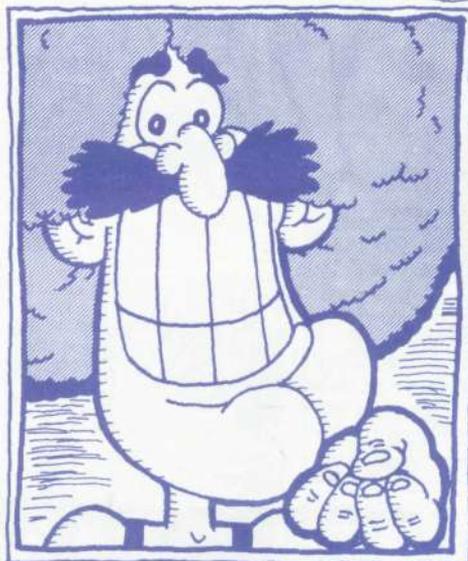
74
STOP, LOOK & LISTEN BY MOSES DAVID

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EMILIO TABASCO (OF THE FLYING TABASCO BROS.) SAYS:

“EY JULIO!”

(‘AT’S-A MAH BROTHER!)



EMILIO TABASCO'S PORTRAIT BY JACOB CANTOR

“I used to lift weights but Poorkid is really heavy!”

THAT'S THE TRUTH!

“Poorkid” isn't just a magazine to entertain you or tickle your ears!... Poorkid's message is heavy!... It satisfies hearts, purifies minds, redeems bodies, wins friends, and makes life worth living!... We are shooting for the stars and beyond! So if you're tired of the same old thing day in and day out, Poorkid's message of liberation will help set you free! Try it out for yourself and see! And if you'd like to know more, write us and we'll tell you! ✨

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