

Back in those days we read about the Armenian massacres. We read about thousands of Christians who have been killed in Armenia. To us that was way over on the other side of the world. It didn't mean much to us. But the tribulation of the world is getting nearer to us.

Back in the '30's I lived in ~~xxxxxxx~~ the heart of Philadelphia. I was not married then. I had to move down there, and every evening I'd go for a walk and I walked down one street and up another and around. I never thought of any danger. It never entered my head. All my life I had been used to feeling perfectly safe anywhere I had gone. Ten years ago I had dinner with a lawyer. I happened to refer to this. He said, You couldn't do that today; you'd be mugged before you went very far today. Fifteen years ago a young Korean in the U. of Pa. He wanted to go out to mail a letter. We were interested because his brother was a student with us. He went out to mail a letter, and some some young men wanted to go to a dance where they needed 35¢ to enter. They didn't have it. A dozen of these teen agers demanded his money. He resisted. They attacked him, and when they got hold of his purse there was nothing in it, but he lay there dead on the street! Within 3 days the police had rounded up everyone who was connected with it, but I have never heard of anything being done to any of them. Three weeks ago in Philadelphia a man went up to a woman and with the point of a knife forced her to go into a building where he raped her. He was convicted ~~of~~ of it; the judge gave him seven years probation! Twelve days later he was arrested for having done exactly the same thing again twelve days later. There is talk === much feeling against that particular judge, but alas that is characteristic of our present situation in America.