

Bare Facts

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38" 58' 7" North; 95" 47' 56" West

President's Corner

By: Ernie Cooper

My wife reminded me today as we were leaving the lake just how much she enjoys being there! She remarked how relaxed and refreshed she felt. That is some distance from the first visit we made to what we both now call, our special place! She and I had spoken about naturism for several months prior to our first visit. We had gotten to the point of agreeing to disagree! She was reluctant to join me at the lake, but very definite in not ever wanting to be naked in a social setting. I have told this story in these pages before, but I am reminded of it each July since it was on an independence day that we made our first visit to the lake. The rest is history and pleasant memories!

I was also reflecting on the things we have underway in the foundation this year. We began the road to Sunny Bares. Our fund raiser is nearing the \$450 mark from our guests and member donations. If we can just keep up the momentum, we may be able to drive up to Sunny Bares before the summer ends!

Our second year of "Naked Plays" has gotten several more playwrights involved than our first year. As this is being edited our judges are busy choosing the plays that will represent us this year at TPAC! Our director is enthusiastic about the possibilities this year plays bring, and is planning on expanding the length of the evening to allow more plays to be performed. We certainly hope that comes to pass!

Several new couples have joined us in the foundation in recent weeks. We welcome them to our Lake Edun family. We hope all of us will make them feel welcome and at home. Several of our past friends have also come by for a visit. We are hoping they will renew and join with us in our activities!

During the recent board meeting a discussion was held concerning the membership fee and the discount that can be obtained as the result of donated labor. It has been and remains that 10 work hours are required to receive a discount in the annual membership fee. I would like to take this time to remind all of you that the board of directors serves without remuneration. All of the board members pay a full years membership besides the donation of time to serve at the lake. It has been this way for some time and although it would be nice to allow some reduction for service rendered, we have decided to keep it that way.

All members are allowed to receive a fifty dollar reduction from their annual membership in exchange for labor at the lake. This labor needs to be approved labor. Webb, board members, and the caretaker(s) will give this approval. I hope this will help clear up some misconceptions about the board and work performed for membership.

I hope each of you has a wonderful 4th of July! I hope each of you, if you can not come to the lake at least think about the rest of us who will and know that we will miss you!

Challenge Grant Passes 40%

We thank nine Eduners for their generous support of our Road Fund. We have raised over \$400 in our effort to meet the challenge we have been offered.

Once completed, Eduners will be able to drive nearly all the way to Sunny Bares to unload their gear. For Eduners who have added a few years, it will be a wonderful convenience!

If you have not made your contribution to our Road Fund, please consider making a generous, tax-deductible gift. Once we raise \$1,000, it will be matched by another \$1,000 which should be sufficient to complete a gravel, all-weather road.

Boys Not Permitted To Wear Swim Tops

A recent letter to the editor in the Topeka newspaper recently caught my attention. In it, a mother points out that their family has a history of skin cancer. Showing an abundance of motherly concern, she purchased appropriate swim shirts for both of her boys. These are not merely t-shirts she tells them to wear when swimming; they are "specifically designed swim shirts."

When they showed up at the Shawnee North Pool, they were told they could not wear their shirts when using a slide. Ms. Morrow appropriately observes that girls wear tankinis and bikini tops with strings that could be every bit as much of a hazard as her son's tops – perhaps more. She poses the question, "Is this sexism or stupidity on the policy makers of this pool?"

There is another possible explanation: Although swim suits were invented only about 100 years ago, in our body-phobic culture, they are now required attire when swimming. And, through usage, a standard of "acceptable" swim suit has emerged.

Although most 6-year-old girls are indistinguishable from 6-year-old boys, the girls are required to wear a top. It's hard to know what that top is supposed to cover. In any event, boys (who enjoy their greater freedom) practically never wear a top when swimming. Over time, what has been customary became expected. Now it is required. I guess that's the evolution of morals.

Continued on Page 4 – Boys Not Permitted

DON'T FORGET

Activities designated HN are sponsored by Heartland Naturists

July 1; Sat; 10-12; Board of Directors

July 1-4; Clothing Independence Weekend

July 7-9; Closed for Private Party

July 10-16; Nude Recreation Week

July 21; Fri; 8-10; HN Swim

Aug 5; Sat; 12-3; Open House

Aug 12; Sat; 10-12; Board of Directors

Aug 18; Fri; 8-10; HN Swim

Sept 3; Sun; Battle of Dagorhir

Sept 4; Mon; Labor Day

Showers Anyone?

It was recently brought to my attention by the crack Bare Facts research department that in September, 2005, the National Federation of State High School Associations (NFSHA) issued an urgent alert. Infectious skin diseases are on the rise in high school sports. Among these are antibiotic resistant staphylococcus aureus infections. You do not want to contract this.

To combat this risk the NFSHA issued a "Universal Hygiene Protocol for All Sports." This, by the way, is a long way of saying, TAKE A SHOWER! Additional guidelines are to wash workout clothing and gear, and don't share gear, towels, or personal hygiene products.

Strange, I learned all this in 7th grade PE in the 1950's. Apparently some institutional forgetfulness has occurred in the intervening years. Nowadays, some sports facilities, especially for club sports, do not make showers available. Failure to practice minimal hygiene standards has become a nation wide phenomenon.

Nowadays it is rare to require showering after PE or school sports practices. Instead, kids use body sprays and deodorant and off to class or home. Concern for privacy appears to be more important than hygiene or risk of disease.

A survey of athletic directors in Washington State found that 66% reported that fewer than 10% of their athletes showered at school after practices and games. One female student athlete said she had never seen girls shower in the locker room. She speculated that, "It might be self-consciousness. If I were to even think about it, I'd wear a bathing suit. In society, we're not taught to be comfortable being naked in the public showers."

Another student claimed that it takes most athletes a couple of years to feel comfortable enough to shower at school.

Many coaches attributed this trend to a desire for privacy as well as outside influences, such as parents and media. One coach suggested that he thought homophobia played a big role in all this. He added that the hygiene issue has been thrown sideways because of political correctness.

Some schools are introducing perks to encourage students to shower. Others added shower curtains. Many schools do not make showering mandatory for fear of law suits.

In 1988, the Washington ACLU won a suit brought on behalf of a middle school student challenging the shower policy of the school. Now showering is optional. Some schools refuse to go along and still require showers. They believe that showering is important and that it has always been part of the culture. It was noted that coaches can still say that if you don't shower, you don't participate. Athletics are a privilege, not a right.

[So, body phobia and homophobia give us the rise in the number of serious skin diseases. This is just another hidden cost of our body phobic culture. The equally irrational fear that nakedness is associated with the possibility of something sexual, i.e., homophobia, adds to the decline in good hygiene. Truly our ills are in ourselves, not in our stars (with apologies to Shakespeare). - Ed.]

There Is A Difference

In an opinion column published in a Texas newspaper the writer examines differing types of body exposure. She was hailed by naturists around the country. "She gets it," one naturist happily announced.

This reaction is no wonder considering the history of negative and sophomoric reporting about naturism in the media. Interestingly, once again it's a woman that treats the subject seriously. This is all the more curious given the historic reluctance women often have about social nudity compared to men. Despite this, male reporters and columnists seem to have a much higher level of anxiety, covered up by smirking jokes, when writing about nudity.

The author begins her piece by relating an incident from years ago when a man exposed himself to her and her companion. The experience was shocking.

This and similar acts, she terms as coercive exhibitionism, otherwise known as indecent exposure. Those convicted can go on a sex offender registry for the rest of their lives.

Those engaging in this behavior have a compulsion to do so in order to obtain sexual gratification. She urges that these people be reported to the police as this is criminal behavior.

There is another sort of exhibitionism that is non coercive and criminal activity is not the issue. Examples of this can range from lifestyle clubs where eroticism and revealing the body is both accepted and expected; to the local strip club; to fashionable dress with plunging necklines and short skirts. Acceptable beach wear also fits the classification of accepted exhibitionism. (Can we say, Victoria's Secret?). In all these examples, context and mutual consent takes exhibitionism out of the realm of a criminal act to a form of consensual sexual gratification. While involving some body exposure, breast-feeding in public is neither indecent exposure nor exhibitionism. It is in a category all its own. With all this, naturists can fully agree.

Turning to a third type of body exposure the writer asks, "But what about nudists? Are they the same as exhibitionists?" Her answer gladdens the naturist heart when she says that, "While the behavior may appear similar, exhibitionists and nudists are worlds apart. A nudist or naturist is an individual who enjoys living as much as possible in the nude. It is the sensuality, not the sexuality, of being nude that nudists celebrate; the feel of the sun on the skin or skinny dipping."

"Naturism web sites tout the health or financial benefits of nudism such as treat psoriasis (a skin condition) and reducing laundry costs. Nudists do not gain sexual gratification from being nude; it is simply their most comfortable state. At nudist resorts, there is no cruising and no sexual tension; in fact, they will throw you out for inappropriate behavior. Each resort screens people carefully before allowing them in. Nudists do not impose their bareness on others. Most naturist resorts or nude beaches are either private facilities or well-marked in public spaces."

Question. How is it that this woman can sensibly and clearly distinguish these radically different categories of body exposure and so many other people can't? Or perhaps they can, but the differences make no difference to them.

There is a point of view that says that all nakedness outside of a married couple is inherently wrong. No appeal to context or mutual consent will ever convince them otherwise. They are not open to any argument or fact to the contrary. This is an ideological position based on tradition both secular and religious, and is not open to revision. This is the proverbial closed mind.

At the same time, many in society that wouldn't think of going to a naturist resort will engage in the softer form of exhibitionism associated with fashionable beach and daily dress styles that reveal a great deal of skin. The message of all these acceptable styles is to be "sexy." People who would never be naturist will eagerly dress to be eye catching and flirtatious. Clearly this is a sexual game.

Naturists claim that historic, family friendly social nudity is in the same category as that of the breast-feeding mother. That is, no sexual intent, no sexual tension, no exhibitionism. The upshot is that non naturists routinely and massively engage in exhibitionism with all the sexual overtones that implies without a second thought.

That's correct. I am suggesting that the overwhelming majority of non naturists are exhibitionists seeking sexual gratification through their partially revealing dress. I know you're out there, you all know who you are.

LIVING WATERS SPA OWNERS HONORED WITH "Business Persons of the Year" FROM DESERT HOT SPRINGS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



Desert Hot Springs, CA – Jeff and Judy Bowman owners of Living Waters Spa, "A European Style Clothing Optional Mini-Resort" in Desert Hot Springs, California, has been honored with prestigious 'Business Persons of the Year – 2006' from the Desert Hot Springs Chamber of Commerce.

Receiving the award before a sell-out crowd during the Chamber installation and awards banquet, Jeff and Judy expressed their love for the city and the people who reside within its boundaries. Building a business from scratch is one thing, but acquiring a run down business and its real estate, then turning it around to become a top-end five star Spa with international recognition in less than 3 years is nothing short of miraculous.

In 2003 the couple acquired the "Kismet Lodge Spa-Tel" on Mountain View Rd and has poured their heart and soul into the restoration and creation of a unique "European Style" spa

that offers its guests "more than a vacation." They are passionate about customer service, quality accommodations and providing their customers a unique clothing optional experience in a safe environment.

"We opened our doors in the fall of 2003 and since then have had guests from 45 different states, all provinces of Canada, and major countries in Europe" said Jeff. "They come for three main reasons: first would be our unique clothing optional experience; second, our pure hot natural mineral water; and third, our massage – we are one of the rare places in the Palm Springs area that offers couples a "couples massage" and even rarer, one that is done by a couple!"

Prior to owning Living Waters Spa Jeff spent many years in the computer industry working for notebook computer maker, Toshiba America in charge of customer service / product support. Jeff, assisted by Judy was also a minister in several non-denominational churches from 1978 until 2003. "People have always been our business" said, Bowman.

In January of this year Living Waters Spa was also recognized by TripAdvisor.com. In the category of 'Top 10 Hidden Gems in the World,' Living Waters placed ninth, in the company of hotel properties in Greece, England, Italy, France, Mexico, Spain and the United States.

In the category of "Top 10 Hidden Gems in the United States," the property ranked second in the company of hotels in South Carolina, Florida, Massachusetts, Arizona, New Hampshire, Colorado, California and Hawaii.

"This is an enormous thrill for us and speaks to the level of quality that we strive to provide for each and every guest," said Living Waters Spa Owner Jeff Bowman, who lives on-site at the property with wife Judy. "That no other property in the Palm Springs area or Coachella Valley made the list speaks highly of our commitment to customer satisfaction."

The spa has nine-rooms and six condos and is located in the city of Desert Hot Springs. The resort lies just north of the Palm Springs area, which includes the major resort cities of Palm Springs, Rancho Mirage, Indian Wells, Palm Desert and La Quinta.

Living Waters Spa offers people a chance to get away, get in touch with life, and rejuvenate mind, body and spirit. It includes two natural hot mineral water pools, non-smoking rooms and condos, unique spa treatments and massage, king size beds, custom mattresses, fine linens, free wireless LAN internet connection, couples massage workshops, morning breakfast and afternoon hors d'oeuvres, early check-in and late check-out, complete privacy, great people and a relaxing, romantic and de-stressing environment.

For information visit www.livingwatersspa.com or call the resort directly at (760) 329-9988 or (866) 329-9988

[Just goes to show what can be done in a live and let live environment. Ed]

Items We Need

- ! Tops for trash cans
- ! Wheel Barrow
- ! Non-motorized boats
- ! Computer
- ! Chipper/shredder we can use about once a month

Dramatic Rescue At Edun

It was Sunday. I was working the day watch at the Barn. It was a slow morning. Around eleven, members and visitors began to trickle in. Several people came over the next 2-3 hours. Visitors signed in and made their donations. It's routine. My name's Michael, I'm a board member. I'm hosting today. (Dum ta dum dum, duum). (On that note, those of you old enough, just imagine the music from Dragnet).

First time visitor's questions were answered – where's the porta potty, what about lockers, what about the trails, etc.? As is the usual procedure, they are given a tour of North beach and introduced to the friendly and rather charming people there.

Around 1330 hours, arrivals had slowed down. Time to check the grounds. Just as I arrived at North Beach the sound of a splash reverberated from further down the lake. Cosmo pointed and exclaimed, "He's capsized!" Sure enough, half way down the lake an overturned canoe could be seen with one lone survivor desperately clinging to it.

Not knowing who it might be and being so far out in the lake, all those on shore, with hearts in their throats, feared for the worse. Again Cosmo alertly realized, "They don't have a life jacket!"

A situation so grave calls for an instant response to prevent a tragedy in the algae tinged, unforgiving waters of Lake Edun. Immediately a rescue effort was mounted.

As the host, it was up to me! I turned to the first seaworthy vessel standing by, loosed the mooring line, shoved off and jumped in. Then immediately jumped out. The seat was HOT! Retrieving my faithful Georgia Tech beach towel, I again embarked on my urgent rescue mission.

Throwing caution to the wind, giving no thought for the physical rigors of making a paddle boat dash half way down the lake, I proceeded. As with any good lifeguard practice, I kept my eye on the struggling victim. He bravely clung to the canoe as his only means of support.

Minutes went by, but as I came closer, I spotted a second victim holding on to the canoe! I was too far away to make out who it might be. But it seemed that she (from the length of the red hair, I supposed it to be a female), must be alright as she was quietly staying with the canoe.

Still paddling as fast as I could make the peddles turn, time seemed to stand still, so fixed was my concentration on the beleaguered pair. A quarter of the way, half way, three quarters of the way there – the question haunted me, "Would I get there in time?"

Despite the cramped seating of the paddle boat, the awkward and sluggish response of the tiller, the fierce heat of the sun beating down on me, I peddled on. At last, I neared the canoe and its precious cargo of hapless, yet courageous humanity.

It was only then, through the haze of my fatigue, that the realization made its way from my straining senses. That's no woman! That's a red towel! Well, just imagine my relief. Not two potential victims of drowning, but only one!

Calling out to the boater whom I now recognized as Evan, I enquired about his status. "How's it goin Evan?" A standard

triage question, you understand. Bravely, he assured me, "Doin' ok." I'm sure the prayers of all those on shore had just been answered. (Lake Eduners are very caring people).

After some failed attempts to bring Evan aboard, he courageously offered to stay with the canoe while I maneuvered the paddle boat behind so as to push it to shore. It was only then, after extended treading water and clinging to the canoe, that Evan suddenly discovered – he could stand on the bottom! Well, imagine the hearty laugh we both had.

The rest of the story of pushing the canoe and Evan to shore is prosaic, even anti-climatic. At least I got to work on my tan.

Good Observation

A little boy was walking down a dirt road after church on Sunday afternoon when he came to a crossroads where he met a little girl coming from the other direction.

"Hello" said the little boy. "Where are you going?" he asked.

"I've been to church this morning and I'm on my way home," answered the little girl.

"Me to," replied the little boy. "I'm also on my way home from church." What church do you go to?" asked the little boy.

"I go to the Baptist church back down the road," replied the little girl. "What about you?"

"I go to the Methodist church back at the top of the Hill," replied the little boy.

They discovered that they are both going the same way so they decided that they'd walk together. They came to a low spot in the road where spring rains had partially flooded the road so there was no way that they could get across to the other side without getting wet.

"If I get my new Sunday dress wet my mom's going to skin me alive," said the little girl.

"My mom'll tan my hide too if I get my new Sunday suit wet," replied the little boy.

"I tell you what I think I'll do," said the little girl. "I'm gonna pull off all my clothes and hold them over my head and wade across."

"That's a good idea," replied the little boy. "I'm going to do the same thing with my suit."

So, they both undressed and waded across to the other side without getting their clothes wet. They were standing there in the sun waiting to drip dry before putting their clothes back on when the little boy finally remarked:

"You know, I never did realize before just now how much difference there really is between a Baptist and a Methodist."

Boys Not Permitted *(Continued from Page 1)*

It strikes this observer as interesting that in the 1920's, men were arrested in New Jersey for swimming without a top. Now they are not permitted to wear one. Perhaps when Kansas no longer teaches evolution, our morals will stop evolving as well and we can revert back to the "good old days" prior to the invention of the swim suit.

The Beauty Of Every Naked Body

By: Diana Hartman

When friends of mine from the states talked about coming to visit me here in Germany, they asked about visiting castles and other historical landmarks. Those are all wonderful, I told them, but so is the shopping, the walking paths, and the spas. As if I'd sent a needle across a record, our conversation fell silent; and even though we were all on the phone, I could tell everyone was looking at me.

Most of the spas here in Europe are nude. Not all of them, but I didn't tell my friends that.

Quite suddenly we were discussing the merits of perfect bodies and how those who don't have them shouldn't show them to the rest of the world. They told stories of 300 pound female bodies donned in denim and gauze-like material. They talked about flabby, middle-aged men in Speedos. They told these stories as if the world was made up of only two kinds of people – perfect and most decidedly not perfect. There seemed to be no in-between for them.

They talked as if perfection was real and wasn't the end result of physically airbrushing away freckles and healthy protruding blood vessels and digitally altering the least bit of contour out of the picture. They don't see themselves as perfect and automatically categorized themselves as not beautiful.

My oldest daughter and I stepped into our first nude spa holding hands. We were nervous and quite taken aback by all the nakedness. We were also too excited with the prospect of a new experience to pass it up. Others had told us about the wonderful days they'd spent in the spas. We, too, just had to know. With a knowing glance, she and I agreed that the row of men sprawling out under the 12 heat lamps was probably the most disturbing thing we'd ever seen. While co-ed throughout, we tended to stay where there were mostly women. It was here I came to understand just how beautiful the female form really is no matter what it looks like.

There's simply no comparing the sensation of a whirlpool in a swimsuit to the whirling bliss of bathing in the nude. It also helps that the healthcare system in Germany covers the cost of spa visits for its citizens. This makes it a very affordable venture for those not in that system. It costs me less than \$20 for a day of visiting beautifully landscaped pools, heated grottos with hot water falling from afar, whirlpools, vibrating beds in cool rooms, and saunas of any given spa here. In the states, the same would cost me a healthy car payment – and I'd have to wear a bathing suit.

It's no coincidence that the most popular piece of public-speaking advice is to picture everyone naked. Nudity is the great equalizer. Without a \$600 suit, that man's GQ Haircut is no longer the standout feature in the room. Without her Victoria's Secret underwire, that woman's sparkling diamond ring isn't what the other women are focusing on anymore. Seen for what we really are, we are no longer intimidating to the person who is nervous about speaking in public.

The nude spa is this same human experience – in real life and on a much grander scale. With nothing to hide or hide behind, everyone is left with the only thing we really own – our body. I think maybe my friends have a hard time picturing

naked bodies that aren't perfect and haven't been airbrushed. In fairness, it would be a little weird if they did picture it. It isn't a norm for most people in the states. It's different for men, not just because I go to nude spas, but also because I've been drawing nudes most of my life, and most of the time with a live model. There is also the matter of my mother.

My mother's 1970 mastectomy at 31 left her horribly scarred. Hers were not the comparably clean-cut lines of today's surgeries. She was a beautiful woman – 5'9", long-legged and brunette. She had bright eyes, a brilliant smile, a beautiful walk and lovely mannerisms. She had a radical mastectomy that left her with a transparently thin sheath of skin between her breastbone and the rest of the world.

The surgeons removed the sweat glands under her right arm and this left a gaping hole where her upper arm met her body. They took an 8"x10" graft of skin from her thigh and hoped it would take to her chest. It didn't. It infected and left yet more scarring. Another surgery to repair nerve damage left more scarring and more nerve damage. She didn't want anyone but me and her mother to help her dress or bathe when she needed it – which was surprisingly not as often as one might think given the stiffness, immobility, and pain that so commonly set in after a radical mastectomy in those days.

I suppose you could say I got used to the way she looked, but rather it was that I came to appreciate what her body had been through, what her mind and heart and endured. In this, I was able to see the beauty of her experience, determination, stamina, and energy. It wasn't a matter of looking past the scars; it was more a matter of realizing what the scars meant and what they really represented. She didn't think she was beautiful, even before the surgeries, but I did. I've never seen anyone as beautiful as my mother.

I've not seen a nude female body in any spa that tells the horrific story my mother's body told, but each has their own. The bodies I've seen aren't difficult or disgusting to view on any level. They tell many stories. I can relate to some stories just as much as if the person talked about their experiences.

Many of us could relate to the stories these bodies tell – surgery, being pregnant with a big baby or more than one baby, walking everywhere, carrying small children, holding larger sick children, years of bending down to pick things up, and climbing stairs and hills with heavy bags of groceries. Combine the lines, scars, wrinkles, stretch marks, and varicose veins with the look in someone's eyes – wisdom, sadness, and joy – and you all but know their life story.

That others would compare everyone to a perfect, healthy, 20-yr-old standard is the loss of the one who would compare. They've lost more than they know. They don't know themselves as much as they could and so have never opened themselves up to knowing someone else. There is no comparison between our bodies any more than we can compare each other's minds or hearts. Who among us has a Harvard-educated mind, a well-traveled heart with a lifetime of experiences, and a firm and fully packed body? No one has all that. Having one will cost you another – always.

Young, pretty, in-shape bodies are a pleasure for the eyes to behold, no doubt. The way some dress themselves, in-shape or not, speaks volumes of how they view themselves. Sometimes the story they tell with the way they dress is so sad and so lonely, it's hurtful to see. They'd be so much better off nude, sitting blissfully in a heated grotto of warm bubbling water. I've personally never thought it was funny to see out-of-shape, badly dressed people because there but for the grace of God and all that.

It's easy and convenient to judge others and their stories when our own flaws and sad tales are covered up. When no one is covered with anything, it's quite suddenly not about the others or what they look like. It's very much about what others can see of us. More specifically, it's about what we see of ourselves and know we are showing the world. When in a nude spa, we've no choice but to accept our every flaw. Either that or banish ourselves to the locker room. It's not about what we might see but rather what others might see.

When nude, we can't hide behind our money, education, titles, and property. Whether they admit it or not, for most, nudity is less about modesty and more about status. In the nude, no one is rich or poor, educated or illiterate, a doctor or a maid. We are all the same – naked. If we do come out from behind what we have and come to accept our every flaw, we'll soon come to see our own beauty. In so doing, we will be able to see the beauty in others and will soon realize others are seeing the same in us.

[We are grateful to Diane Hartman for giving permission to re-print this essay. Learn more about Diana Hartman [here.](#)]

Truth and Falsehood *(Perhaps a true story)*

Truth and Falsehood were traveling together. People said: "Look, there goes Truth and Falsehood traveling together!" People recognized them by their clothing. Truth wore truth clothing and Falsehood wore falsehood clothing.

Before reaching town, they decided to take a swim. After swimming, Falsehood got out of the lake first. Instead of putting his own clothing back on, he grabbed Truth's clothing and put it on. He figured people would think he was Truth. So, he started walking into town by himself.

Later, Truth got out and found his clothing missing. He knew Falsehood had put them on so people would think he was Truth. But Truth, being what it is, would not put on Falsehood's clothing because he did not want people thinking he was Falsehood. So, Truth started walking into town naked.

Upon walking into town, he saw all the town's people listening to Falsehood with his clothes on. He thought to himself, they must think Falsehood is me. He walked towards them and tried to talk to them, to straighten things out. But the town's people would not listen to him. In fact, they ran from him. Truth said to himself: "This is strange, these people will accept Falsehood in Truth's clothing, but they will not accept naked Truth."

Lake Edun Foundation, Inc.

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**Membership Application
Change of Address Form**
Please Print

Name: First _____ MI _____ Last _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone: _____ DOB _____ E-mail Address _____

All information provided is strictly confidential. If you are joining as a couple, include names for both people. If you are a couple not living together, make a copy of this form for the other individual. (NB: To promote gender diversity, a couple is defined as one male and one female.) Those willing to assist with upkeep a minimum of 10 hours

per year may deduct \$50. One subscription to our newsletter *Bare Facts* is included with membership. A subscription only to *Bare Facts* is available for \$20.00. New members will receive a Waiver and Release which must be completed before membership is finalized. Visitation restrictions apply to Associate Membership.

Membership Fees:

	Single	Couple	Amount
Lake Edun Foundation Membership	275.00	350.00	_____
Associate Member (Over 125 miles away)	175.00	250.00	_____
Working Membership (Discount)	(50.00)	(50.00)	_____
Separate Mailing Address for members		12.00	_____
<i>No Sex, No Violence ... Only Nudity</i> – DVD		25.00	_____
<i>Lake Edun Exposed</i> – Video		35.00	_____
<i>Lake Edun Exposed</i> – DVD		50.00	_____
Naturist Society Membership		53.00	_____
Subscription to <i>Bare Facts</i> only		20.00	_____
Tax Deductible Donation - Improve our Educational Program			_____
Tax Deductible Donation - Legal Defense Fund			_____

Total Enclosed - Check, Money Order, or Credit Card _____

Please charge my G Visa; G MasterCard # _____ Exp. ____ / ____ \$ _____

Note: There is a \$30 charge for any checks returned unpaid for any reason.