

A Biography of Jim Pinkoski

Date of birth: June 25, 1950

Place of birth: Glendale, California

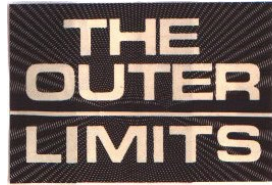


ABOVE: The Pinkoski family — my Dad (*a retired finance director*), my younger brother Ken (*an architect*) and his wife Lisa (*a clothes designer*), my younger sister Linda (*a lab tech*), my Mom and me circa **1987**.

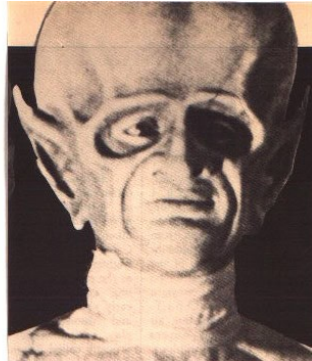


ABOVE: My old room in **1963**! My dad took this photo because he built that bookcase — and this is why I have a neat picture of **my old comic collection**! A year or so later when we moved from Glendale to the SF Bay Area, my dad made me “get rid” of all of those comics — **500 were donated to a hospital, and 500 or so were sold to a used book store for a penny a piece!**
ARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGG . . .

I wanted to be an artist and a cartoonist since I was 10 years old — I am entirely self-taught, and I learned to draw from copying and tracing my favorite comic artists. I was voted “**Most Artistic**” in my high school yearbook — I loved reading and drawing science fiction, and I was glued to my TV set the night that **THE OUTER LIMITS** began on **September 16, 1963** —



9/16/63



The Control Voice started the program: "THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR TELEVISION SET. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO ADJUST THE PICTURE. WE ARE CONTROLLING TRANSMISSION ... WE CONTROL THE HORIZONTAL, WE CONTROL THE VERTICAL. *WE CAN ROLL THE IMAGE ...*" and guess what happened? MY old television (the one that is in that picture with me and my comics) **KEPT ROLLING THE IMAGE!** I had to get up and fiddle with the horizontal button in the back of old TV set to get the image to **STOP ROLLING!** HA! That sure made that night stick in my mind! I started drawing a comic strip called "**The Aliens**" and my aliens had "big heads" like the guy from the 5th **Outer Limits** show (*but no mouths, because mouths were hard to draw ...*), and my strip was serialized in the **Sacramento State school newspaper** and their campus magazine in **1968-69!**

1969 — Man on the Moon!



Do you remember where you were when man landed on the Moon? I DO! I had my younger brother Ken take this photo of me and my sister sitting in front of the TV in the house our parents had leased for a year in Concord, California — and I remember going out into the back yard that night and looking up at the Moon in awe of this event!! BELOW: Several years later, in **1986** when I moved to the D.C. area, I made sure that I visited the **Air and Space Museum!**



I was raised Presbyterian, but our family eventually stopped going to church. In **1968** I went off to college at **Sacramento State College**, but dropped out in my 2nd year — I only wanted to take ART classes, but the school made me take all these “general education” classes! *Yuck!* I should have known that the only school I really belonged at was an Art School — or better yet, I should have been in a cartoonist studio somewhere, but all of those seemed to be in New York or Los Angeles — not where we lived!



ABOVE & BELOW : My art all over the walls of my Sac State dorm room in **1968-1969**



Let's hear it for the **'60s** and the **'70s** — I grew long hair, went to concerts, was in a band for a brief time in **1968** , did the usual things that “hippies” of that day did — but I always had an interest in “finding God,” and after spending 10+ years being a New Ager, I finally managed to find the REAL God . . .

I came back to Christianity in **December 1984** while living in the San Francisco Bay Area, very pleased to finally understand how Jesus/Yeshua fits into “The Big Picture”! Then, in **August 1985** , **The 700 Club** ran a series of stories about the possible discovery of **Noah's Ark**, and I recorded and saved those TV programs. Four years later I met **Ron Wyatt** — I heard about his work in Turkey dealing with Noah's Ark, and I asked Ron if he had ever seen those reports that ran on **The 700 Club** , and Ron said, **“No, I've never seen them”** — so I handed him that videotape, and Ron was **VERY appreciative!** I was rather amazed that no one else had ever provided Ron with this footage. After all, how many thousands of Christians watch **The 700 Club**? From that point on I was deeply impressed that the Lord had arranged our meeting, and I became determined to help Ron in any way that I could — I knew that I was “in the right place at the right time!”

Over the next 10 years I assisted Ron in several ways: I helped Ron do some of his speaking engagements at various churches, I illustrated and co-authored 2 of Ron's magazines, I did the color illustrations for his **Discovered: Sodom & Gomorrah** video, I designed his newsletter logo — and in **1993** I drew the **Ark of the Covenant** for Ron Wyatt, which was a great honor! Next, when Ron had the opportunity to open up his 1st museum in **1994** inside the beautiful \$12 million **Gatlinburg Passion Play Complex** in Gatlinburg, Tennessee, Ron appointed me as the manager of the very special **Museum of God's Treasures . . .**



*This BIO has been split into 6 pages, to continue go to **Part 2 . . .***

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