

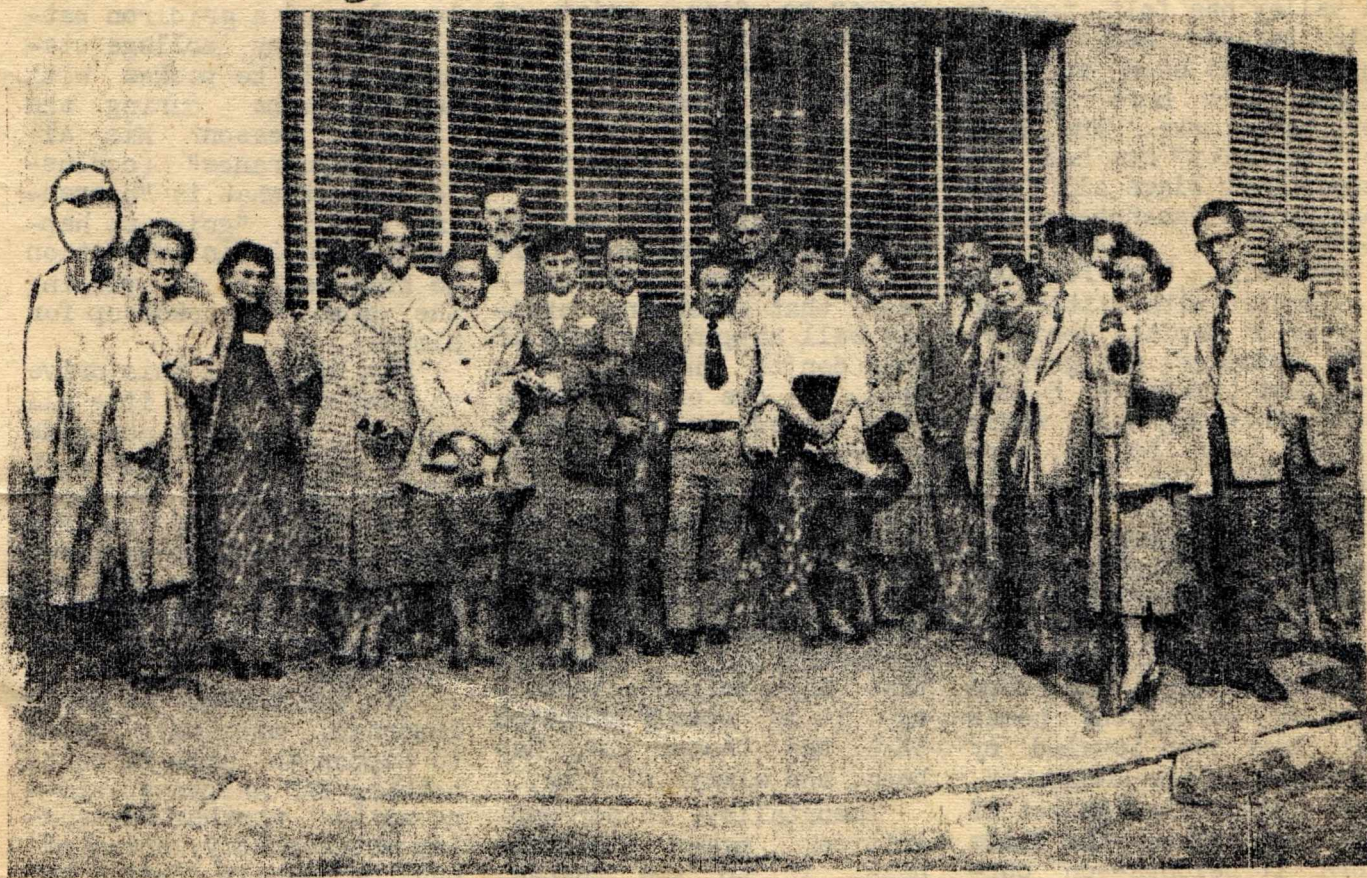
The ABERREE

DECEMBER, 1954 VOL. 1, NO. 8

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*Dear Friends: Yes, we had
a good time!*



Left to right: The Photographer's Stand-in, Agnes Hart, Louise Whitlow, Freda White, Jim Lear, Younne and John Burch, Barbara and Fred Hibbard, Warren H. Collins, Harold D. Peck, Genevieve Crist, Ruth and Arden Bergquist, Edna Johnson, Norman Fritz, (one eye of) Nelda Woodring, Isadora Brandenburgh, Kent Corey, and Lee Lockhart. (If better pictures of the delegates were not used, it is because the Stand-in complained that the other pictures showed his eyeshade on a bit too crooked.)—STORY OF THE CONFERENCE WILL BE FOUND ON PAGE 3.

THE OBERREE

Vol. I - No. 8
December, 1954

The Non-serious Organ of "The Infinities", a Universe of Being as Unlimited as the Name Implies.

Published in the Dark of the Moon--6 to 12 Moons a Year--at 207 No. Washington, Enid, Okla., U.S.A.

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Publisher: AGNES JOHNSON HART, HCA, SEC, H.Kpr.

POLICY--If you must take it at all, don't take it so damn' seriously.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: Same as last month--\$2 a year.

DO THE TAXES This year, **YOU PAY BUY** the Atlantic **HURRICANES?** Seaboard has been pounded by an unusual number of unorthodox hurricanes, taking a heavy toll of life and property. England has had one of the coldest summers in history. The Mississippi valley has felt tornado after tornado; and even Los Angeles has been so smog-ridden it's more than a mere radio joke. For once, no "authority" has had the temerity to blame all these weather malfasances on sun spots.

Recently, Drew Pearson, a columnist with little or no fear of Capital "brass", said evidence was growing that last spring's H-bomb tests, that dug holes where islands used to be, were responsible for these atmospheric upsets. He cited volcanic eruptions of the past that brought about similar manifestations.

If the H-bomb can do this, what of the super H-bomb?

When we bury our storm dead, or survey the homes that have been leveled by the "wrath of the elements", do we call this "an act of God?", or place the blame where it belongs--on ourselves? We pay the taxes that finance this mania of destruction. In the name of "security" (whatever that means), we impoverish our national treasury for the sake of a few big "booms" under full military show-

manship.

An atomic war wouldn't have to wipe out all living things in order to make of this a barren planet. A few H-bombs, creating a new and more wide-spread ice age, could be just as effective.

WHAT CAN If you read the **HAPPEN TO** fine print at **A THETAN?** the bottom of the contract, it may startle you, in your belated research, to discover to what extent you are legally bound.

In religion, as well as scientology, adherents are enlisted because of fear--fear that something terrible will happen to them if they don't. They can go to hell, as one of the eternally damned, or be stuck in a series of bodies, as in the case of the Black V's. But in fine print (we have it from many "authorities") **MAN IS IMMORTAL.** In religion, this one-way "immortality" starts AFTER "The Resurrection", whatever that may be; in scientology, it is openly admitted that the thetan is, has been, and always will be.

Immortality, in our definition, means timelessness. If, to the thetan, there is no such thing as time, then there can be no past, no present and no future. Everything that ever has happened to you hasn't happened; in the same vein, everything that you fear will happen or de-

sire to have happen, already HAS happened. If there is no time, then one need not dread what can be only a product of time: namely, incidents. These are on a body level only, and have nothing to do with the immortality of man, the thetan.

Quoting from L. Ron Hubbard's Theta-MEST theory: "MEST is a problem, and theta is a solver of problems", then man's use of MEST--a body and its environment--can be only a part of the problem. At all times, the difficulties one gets into are no more than the product of the thetan's decision to add interest to his existence. He knows the solution, but if one knew in advance what the score was to be and every exciting play of a gridiron battle, how many college stadiums would be packed with howling mobs during the football season? His alleged "ignorance" (occlusion) about what is "happening" or is "going to happen", then, is in proportion to how well he is playing the game he mocked up for himself.

Why, then, all this drive to find out "what it's all about"? Is this a new game we're playing? or just part of the old game? And what would "happen" if we did find out? Wouldn't we merely mock up a new game and start the cycle all over again under the very same handicaps?

If the thetan is truly immortal, nothing's going to happen to him--in fact, nothing CAN happen to him--no matter whether he studies anthroponomy, scientology, or merely finds a way to contemplate a decaying navel for a couple hundred years.

Or, maybe, every once in awhile he has to be assured that he IS immortal--has to take a peek behind his own book of rules.

SECOND MIDWEST CONFERENCE IS SET

Delegates from 3 States at First Meeting in Enid

So successful was the first Midwest Dianetic-Scientology Conference in Enid October 30-31 that it was decided, during the closing moments, to hold another in January, either the weekend of the 15th and 16th, or the 22nd and 23rd. The same officers--Norman Fritz as chairman and Agnes Hart as secretary, will preside over the second meeting, which also will be held in Enid.

The January date was selected because it follows the Phoenix Congress to be held December 28 to 31, and it is hoped that a major part of the program can be devoted to a report on and demonstration of any new data or techniques L. Ron Hubbard may reveal at that time.

More than 20 attended the Enid Conference, held in the Hotel Youngblood. The weather was co-operative, and both days found blue skies and ideal light coat temperatures. Politicians, winding up their campaigns for office, provided the only jarring note as their sound trucks paraded past the hotel extolling virtues and promises. On the same floor of the hotel, Alcoholics Anonymous was holding a state convention, but there were only one or two incidents of confusion between the two groups.

The meeting started Saturday afternoon with Chairman Fritz welcoming the delegates and outlining the purposes of the Conference. He also straightwired the planning and development of

the Conference idea--from conception, through incubation, to birth as a reality.

The delegates sat around a long table, and the talks and discussions were recorded on tapes in true Dianetic-Scientology custom by Lee Lockhart.

After each person had introduced him- or herself, John W. Burch went into the history of Dianetics, and traced its development from "The Original Thesis" to "Scientology: 8-80". He mentioned briefly the various Foundations, and the advance in techniques from Engram Running in Book One through Effort and Postulate Processing until even the name of the science was changed from Dianetics to Scientology when Hubbard quit the Wichita organization and moved to Phoenix. Burch paid tribute to Don Purcell for the time and financial support he gave in keeping Dianetics alive at a time when its future seemed rather precarious. Purcell, he said, after returning to Hubbard all the controversial copyrights and Dianetic properties, has shifted his allegiance to Synergetics, an outgrowth of Analytical Procedure, and sponsored by Art Coulter, M. D.

Nelda Woodring spoke on "Communication", explaining that the term was broad enough to cover "any exchange between ourselves and our environment".

Genevieve Crist followed with an explanation of "Communication Lag", and its relationship to "the know-to-sex-scale". She placed the analytical mind in the upper brackets and the reactive mind in the lower brackets. The auditor, she says, acts as an analytical mind for the

low-toned preclear, who is able to use only his reactive mind. To wind up her talk, she acted as group auditor for more than an hour of processing with 8-C Opening Procedure and Opening Procedure by Duplication.

Following a two-hour dinner break, Alpha Hart discussed the publications of Hubbard and others from 1952 to present time. After his talk, the Conference divided into three groups. One, led by Harold Peck, held a discussion and demonstration of Analytical Procedure. Another group, led by Mrs. Woodring, was processed through use of the Group Auditor's Manual, and the third group became a "bull session" for the discussion of exteriorization and healing by persons who know nothing of Scientology.

Sunday's program started with a luncheon in the hotel, spiced by a program of songs and talks arranged by Miss Crist. In a report on group activities in each area, Burch outlined what the Wichita group was doing since the closing of the Foundation. Lee Lockhart said that of the more than 40 in Dianetics in the El Paso area three years ago, only he remained actively interested. He also talked of Concept Therapy, outlining its aims and gains. Jim Lear told of the tribulations in trying to maintain interest in his home town of Tulsa, or stir up interest at Oklahoma University, where he is now a student. Fred Hibbard reported that in the Dodge City area, it was almost impossible to find anyone interested in studying or being processed.

After a few minutes' adjournment for photography

LAMENT OF A GHOUL

By TAM OWEN OTTESON

while tables were cleared, Hart spoke of the sharp lines Hubbard has drawn between Dianetics and Scientology in the new publication, DIANETIC BULLETINS. Since Scientology is the study of an infinite being, Hart said, Scientology also must encompass Dianetics, as an infinite being is both the question and the answer; he can't be one-sided on any question because he is--at one and the same time--both sides. Tenets of a new organization he calls "The Infinites" was explained and "membership" cards offered free to all who needed evidence they were not outside infinity. Following this, Hart gave a group auditing session on "barriers".

The formal part of the Conference program ended with a "Sight Improvement" session by Arden Bergquist.

Attending the Conference were: Mrs. Nelda Woodring, Genevieve Crist, Norman Fritz, Harold D. Peck, Edna S. Johnson, Warren D. Collins, John W. and Younne M. Burch, and Ruth and Arden Bergquist, all of Wichita; Fred and Barbara Hibbard and their two children of Dodge City, Kas.; Freda White and Isadora Brandenburg of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; Charles Wallach, Midwest City, Okla.; Jim Lear, Norman, Okla.; Lee Lockhart, El Paso, Texas; Louise Whitlow, Marie Derby, Kent Corey, and Agnes and Alpha Hart, Enid.

-e-e-

Bar. Must Have Barriers

The covered wagon pioneer had his way blocked by trees, gullies, and warring Indians. His grandson has parking meters, speed cops, and pedestrians.

Man risks his life to conquer barriers, and when these no longer plague him, he rushes to invent others to take their place.

I thought I saw a crocodile
smile timidly at me.

I thought I heard it shyly
ask me out to tea--

But those were dreams
of happier days, and
now I am content

With eating Huber Guber's
and a bucket of cement.

I thought perchance
a Growler would
rattle at my
door,

But those were friends
of better days
and now I am too
poor.

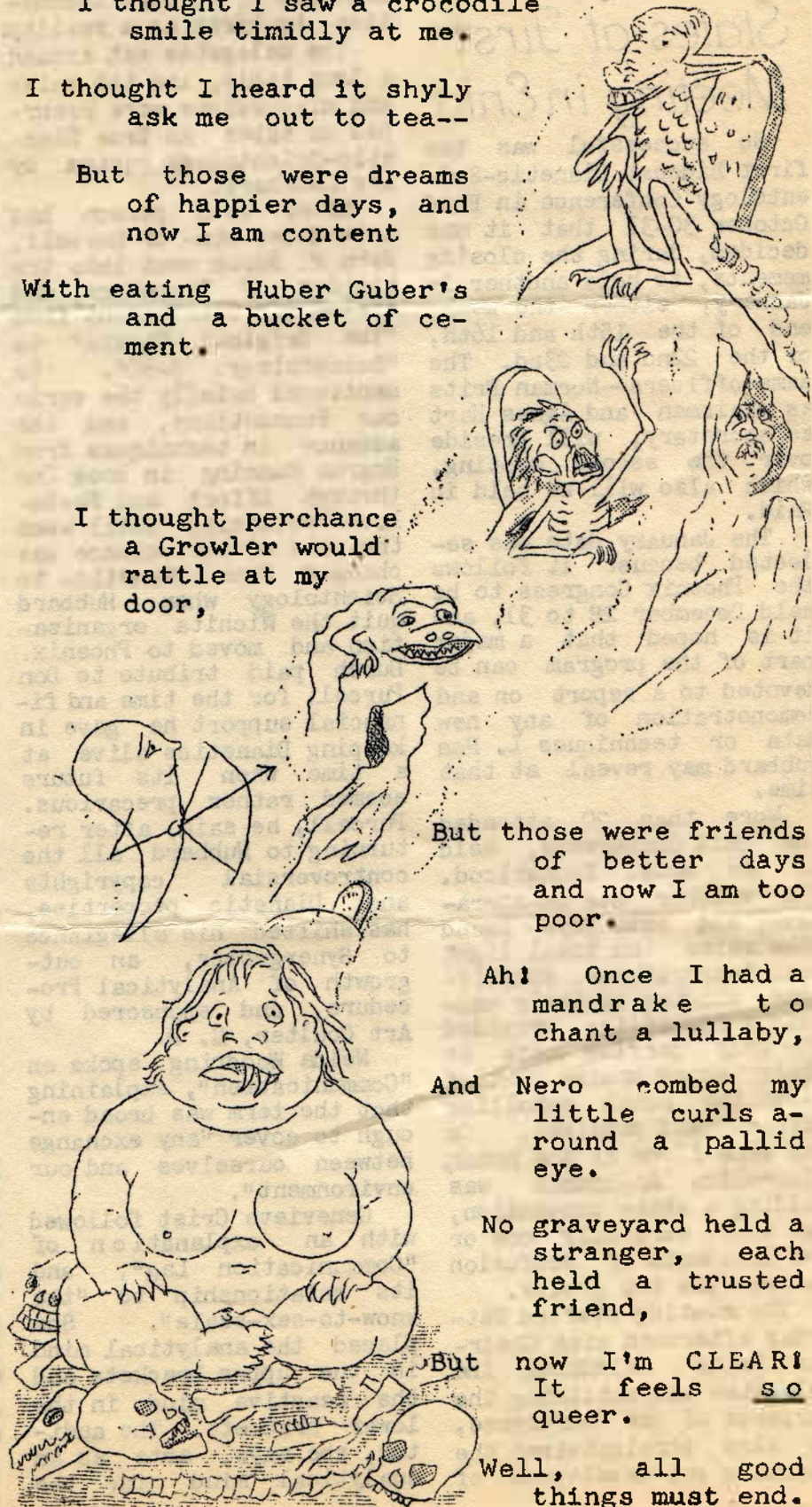
Ah! Once I had a
mandrake to
chant a lullaby,

And Nero combed my
little curls a-
round a pallid
eye.

No graveyard held a
stranger, each
held a trusted
friend,

But now I'm CLEAR!
It feels so
queer.

Well, all good
things must end.



What Happens When an Earth Man Taps His Memory to Build Again the Machine with Which He Once Conquered Space? A Factual Report...

By Volney G. Mathison

GALAXY T-8 PATROL BLOCKS DEATH RAY

FOR QUITE awhile, there have been garbled and conflicting reports about a radioactive explosion that allegedly occurred in my laboratories while I was experimenting with a "Facsimile One" machine. To put an end, once and for all, to these rumors and tales, I am herewith giving you the lowdown--a true, factual report on what actually took place.

Yes, there was an explosion. I can now, at last, calmly face this strange event as a consequence of recently having had the shocking effects thereof run out.

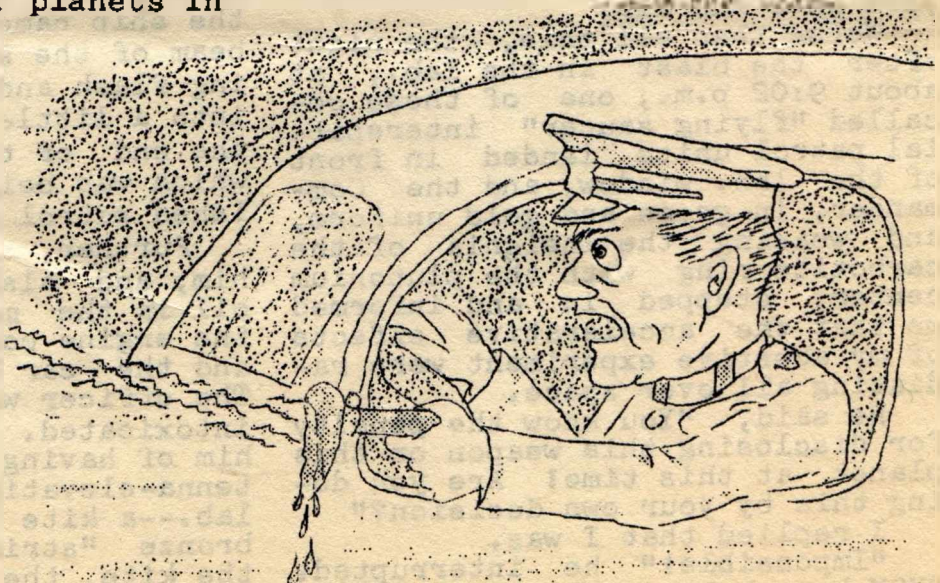
This adventure began in Phoenix during the June, 1952, sciencology conference. Ron audited me one afternoon, and through his remarkable methods of interrogation, caused me to disclose--theta-wise--both to him and to myself, that I am one of the principal inventors of a weapon allegedly styled as a "Facsimile One" machine, which I first developed in the T-8 Galaxy 42 trillion years ago, and which, as a member of the Eighth Invader Corps, I used 20 trillion, two and one-eighth years later to take over an entire system of planets in the Arcturus Area.

At the end of the above mentioned Phoenix conference, Alpha Hart, on Ron's instruction, gave me a \$250 check for "research". The actual purpose was to build a small model "Fac. One" machine operating in the manner which I had disclosed during processing; namely comprising the release of a jet of high-pressure incandescent mercury vapor from a negatively polarized tungsten-carbide nozzle toward and through a positively-charged nickel-steel tube, the nozzle

and the tybe being across the terminals of a pyranol condenser of extremely high voltage and capacity, so that the mercury-borne jet pulse, impelled by a power-potential blast of millions of microsecond kilowatts, would launch a lethal bolt through the positive tube, thereby generating a "killer ray". My data was that this ray, in striking a person, would cause a strange and deadly disintegration of certain brain cells, whereby the victim would eventually become inoperative because of myriads of fantastic delusionary images of all colors and dimensions dancing around constantly in his mind. (One of these cases can be detected easily on the electropsychometer.)

Although interested in making the experiment, I computed that the discharge of such a mercury jet might cause a dangerous "back splatter" of radioactivity. I advised Ron accordingly by letter.

"The description of the 'gun' is very intriguing and electronically enormously sound," Ron wrote. "May I actually suggest that we



The radiant energy of the Ship came back down the beam and fused the spotlight into a little blob of potmetal. (Page 6)

build this weapon as legally as possible, sell it to the United States Army, and very seriously promote its public use during war. ...The destructive effects of the existence of such a weapon would ...do more to sell Dianetics to the U. S. Government and wake up this country than anything else of which I can think at this time..."

I continued on with the experiment, but now I was greatly hampered, since one of my most highly skilled mechanics had inadvertently gotten hold of and read my original notes warning of the backflash danger, and he was very reluctant to follow my further instructions. Also he stole and buried out in the yard a very expensive high-temperature trigger valve necessary to release the hot mercury jet. In an effort to use a makeshift valve, we suffered a premature mercury blast into the energized positive collector barrel. The results were simply and completely indescribable! My mechanic has never been the same man since.

As for myself, I was so charged that when I reached for a pair of pliers to turn off the mercury heater, a blinding arc from my hand disintegrated the handles of the tool, and for weeks, if I sat down anywhere, an arc would burst from my posterior into the nearest metal elements of the chair, with such a jolting effect that it would cause me to jump about a yard into the air.

Worse than all this, the night after the blast in the lab., at about 9:02 p.m., one of those so-called "flying saucer" interspatial patrol units landed in front of the lab. window, and the Commander, in green and gold uniform, and wearing the insignia of the carbotite ring with the plutonium center, stepped in and informed me that the accelerative effects of my abortive experiment were radiating all over space.

He said, "You know the penalty for disclosing this weapon on this planet at this time! Are you doing this by your own decision?"

I replied that I was.

"Impossible!" he interrupted. "YOU know better. Who is the CAUSE back of this?"

Then he spotted Ron's WHAT TO

AUDIT, thumbed through it, and really became grim.

"I see," he said. "Leave it to a ----- Arslycan to keep getting himself from one morass into another. It's intolerable, the way those Arslycans go around disclosing things all over the planets. Pull the X-*2yl unit out of this rig of yours, and turn the rest of it over to the intelligence agents of your government. (This was done). As for those Arslycans..."

You can see what's happening. The Eighth Invader Corps patrols from Galaxy T-8 are perhaps operating very slowly, as they don't care to have anything occur that appears too "un-normal" or startling, but you can rest assured their operations are effective.

The geiger men nearly sealed up the labs., they're so radioactive; also, there is a circular radioactive area out in front of the lab. where that Eighth Corps machine landed.

I can let you in on something: that machine certainly did NOT look like a saucer at close range, but any further description of it is still considered classified information.

A police car spotted the thing, and cops thought somebody was illegally moving some sort of building or structure down the street without the proper red lights and permit. They flashed a spotlight on it, but the radiant energy of the ship came back down the light beam of the spotlight in a blinding flash and fused the spotlight into a little blob of potmetal at the end of the operating handle which was being held by the astonished patrol officer.

Further, it did something to him, and also to the lubricating oil in the motor of the car, as the engine completely froze solid and the car had to be towed away. The officer was charged with being intoxicated. Also, they accused him of having stolen a special antenna-elevating box-kite from my lab.--a kite with a fine silicon-bronze "string"--and, in flying the kite, the "string" touched a trolley wire, nearly incinerating himself and the police car.

That's THEIR theory!

Once Upon a Time--a Long Time Ago--
Dianetics Was Referred to as "The
Poor Man's Psychiatry". However...

\$CIENTOLOGY WEARS A SABLE COAT



DIANETICS, at one time, was labeled "The Poor Man's Psychiatry". But Scientology seems to be taking on the valence of a sable coat.

Back in the days of Book One, "making a world sane and free from war" was very simple. And cheap. John and Bill, or Ted and Mary, could follow a printed formula, install a "canceller" as a safety valve, and from out of their prenatal bank, the File Clerk would dutifully hand them all of the choice family secrets. It was a lot of fun--and worth the \$4 the book cost--to know that those shivers you got on cold wintry mornings weren't from the weather at all but from the ice man's exploring hands--a fact Mama had successfully buried all these many years.

There were courses, too, if you moved fast enough to find a Foundation, where you could get all the latest data and a gold-bordered certificate for \$500 down and a new \$500 course a year for the rest of your life. This course, however, was for those who wanted to be "professionals" and help others find what phrase made them bald, toothless, pigeon-toed, or shivery.

Comes 1954. The \$500 course is still available, but the ultra-ultra in six-week training costs now \$800, plus a few hundred extra to "bring your own case up to an acceptable level". For this "extra", the prospective student gets 20 to 25 hours of putting his finger on exact spots in diametrically opposed walls. This makes him worthy of spending the \$800 to learn how to make others put their fingers on exact spots in diametrically opposed walls.

What about Mama and the ice man? What if the E-meter (that's an ancient--mid-summer, 1954--gadget American auditors mustn't use

any more but British auditors can buy from the London office of the HA\$I) needle drops 20 dials at the mention of cold fingers?

Fie on you! Come up to present time! Those were incidents that happened to a body--just a mock-up made by an immortal being (which is you, my son or daughter). To run an incident, validates it; go back to the left wall, put your finger on an exact spot, get its weight, temperature, color.

L. Ron Hubbard--in Book One, in science fiction magazines, and in his lectures and books--said Dianetics was for the masses to make a world safe from wars and ruin. When the Hubbard Association of Scientologists was organized in Phoenix in 1952, membership could be obtained merely by subscribing to the "Journal of Scientology" for \$2.50 a year.

What has happened since is a merchandising marvel. Not only has the JOURNAL been able to double in price, but it is one of the few advertising pamphlets known that can get away with making the customer subscribe. Membership in the HA\$I, a "non-profit" organization, has gone up to \$25 a year, and according to a recent ukase, membership is mandatory if one is to practice or use Scientology in any form. However, we have it on good authority, that in the case of graduate auditors who fail to keep up their memberships, a system of "categorying" will be invoked, which has no relation whatever to "brain washing". You still can remember what you learned, if you don't use it.

Groups, which once were hailed as the mainstay of scientology and were encouraged with the offer of a certificate and a 30 per cent discount on books if they merely registered, have lost their free ride. All certificates now out have been revoked. To re-register, each group member must hold membership in the HA\$I--at from \$8.50

for General Membership to \$25 for Special or Professional Membership. In addition--to retain active status--each group must report activities for the past month as well as plans for the coming month. Those without HA\$I memberships will be considered "guests" until after they pay.

There are many less platinum-plated therapies and systems. Among these is Art Coulter's Synergetics, which has been "given" to those who will use it; William Furr's Telelogic Processing, which can be had for \$10 a month over a two-year period; and Jim Welgos's "Lessons in Living", which is a mixture of dianetics, psychology, and do-goodism and costs only \$18 for the course of 50 lessons. Without trying to evaluate them (they may be worth just what they cost, or much more, or less), it's certain they're going to attract people who--even at the risk of being branded "squirrels"--need and want help, yet can't afford seats in Scientology's diamond-studded horseshoe.

We can't help but wonder what has happened in Phoenix. Has Ron lost control of his own organization to a board which has sold him the idea of making Scientology scarce--and therefore valuable? And what of the graduates who've paid one or more \$500 for courses, and now are being told their certificates are invalid unless they take the newest training? obtain a new certificate that tomorrow may be just as obsolete as the one they now have?

But all is not lost. Schools, groups, and individuals that paid up to \$10 an hour for lecture tapes when another "This is it" technique was in its heyday, are told that these "obsolete" tapes will be redeemed by the HA\$I on new releases at \$3 per 1,200-foot spool.

If this is a non-profit organization, and it costs members this much for the HA\$I not to make a profit, it might be cheaper on the "field" if the HA\$I was re-reorganized into a profit organization.

Of course, the entire fault may lie at the feet of Phoenix landlords. Since it is taking so much of that high-priced city to rouse the many branches of the HA\$I, the ~~CEC~~, the HDRF, the C of \$ of P, the FF, etc., it may be that only a key to the vaults under Fort Knox would support these tourist-sucking leeches in the manner to which they'd like to become accustomed.

How "Infinite" Can You Be?

IS, and ALWAYS HAS BEEN,

a Charter Member of

The Infinites

No.

Issued by The ABERREE, 307 N. Washington, Enid, Okla.

NESTline Date

PLEDGE--In accepting this membership, I hereby "confess" that I am a part of The INFINITE, that I always have been part of The INFINITE, and always will be part of The INFINITE--and subscribe to the axiom that Infinity, having no beginning and no ending, therefore is immortal as well as Timeless.

Also, I will look upon no one as being a "Split Infinity" unless they so insist, and will do everything in my power to recognize their rights to exist in their Own Universe as part of The Infinite Whole.

Signed _____

It's hard to believe, but some persons take The ABERREE seriously. And this is not limited to residents of Phoenix.

Started last month as a tongue-in-the-cheek jest, a "new" organization was formed--with no dues, no courses, no books to buy--called "The Infinites". If anyone needed a card identifying them as part of infinity, this could be obtained free for the mere asking.

Maybe those who wrote in asking for a card were being just as facetious as we were, but to keep our promise, we had to rush copy to a printer. This made everybody happy: those who now have evidence (see replica above) they're not "split infinities", and the printer. Especially, the printer.

However, in some of the requests for cards, there was a slight serious tone, too. They like the name. Also the idea. Maybe it was the dichotomy of not having to mortgage the family homestead they liked. But we've been asked to enlarge upon the organization and make it permanent.

Well, if infinity isn't permanent, we don't know what is. Anyone with some ideas on the subject is invited to expound.

And in the meantime, there are a few cards left. Of course, we've doubled the price--but even at that, double nothing still isn't very expensive.

Have a Goal, Be Deliberate, Enjoy Yourself, and Don't Fire Your Auditor, Even If He's Late, Stupid, or Unkind. For...

By Ted Otteson

A GOOD AUDITOR IS VERY HARD TO FIND

PRESUMABLY you have a reason for being a preclear. I mean, a reason of your own--a reason why you want processing. If you have no reason for being processed, stop being a preclear, or make up a reason. You might decide to be curious, for example, or you might decide to want to become an Operating Thetan. If your father thinks you are a problem and is forcing you to see an auditor, you may want to become a bigger problem for him--anything, but do have a reason of your own.

Whatever it is, this reason for being a preclear is very important to you. It is called a GOAL. Keep this goal in mind. Never let anything get between YOU and YOUR GOAL for YOUR processing. Do not let the fee you are paying (or not paying) obscure your goal--nor the books you are reading, nor the pains in your head and back, nor L. Ron Hubbard, nor your worries, nor your panic. Most important, do not let your auditor get between you and your goal for your processing. If he is late, or stupid, or unkind, or tells other people about your case, help him through the temporary difficulty in your relationship--or get another auditor. But remember, a good auditor is hard to find. Do not give up the one you have until you have tried everything in your power to get him to help you reach your goal. However, if you are paying an auditor more than \$25 an hour, and, despite all your efforts to get along with him he continues to be an obstacle to your progress, fire him.

DO NOT LET YOUR AUDITOR GET OUT OF COMMUNICATION WITH YOU. If you discover that your auditor is not talking to you, do something to attract his attention. Do it kindly and gently--don't startle him. Do something amusing. If you can make your auditor laugh occasionally, you will rarely have any trouble with him. And if you want

to get the best out of your auditor, don't make him angry with you. If you can avoid it, do not say bluntly, "You're not in communication with me." He may disagree with you and maintain that he is. Then you really are in difficulty. Of course, if you want to say something uncomplimentary to your auditor, by all means say it. The damage is not irreparable, and he may not get angry, anyway.

If your auditor disagrees with you, or becomes angry with you, I recommend the following: Take a short walk out of the room, and douse your face and wrists with cold water (preferably as cold as you can stand). This will refresh you and bring you to present time so that you can think of a good joke. When you have one, return to the auditing room and tell it. This will start you both laughing, you will be on friendly terms, and the two of you will be able to straighten out the difficulty which had arisen earlier. This effort on your part will also make your auditor realize that you are doing your best to cooperate, and he will work harder. If, when you return from your walk you find the auditor gone, follow the same procedure the first time you meet him again.

There may be times when you feel that the auditor is getting out of touch with reality. When this happens, remember that you do not want to antagonize him--you do not want to become an OBSTACLE. Before you flatly refuse to go along with him on his flights of fancy, try to do what he suggests. If he thinks you can do something, you need not agree with him, but you can at least try to do it. That will satisfy him and you will get along well together. Use your imagination! You should develop your creative ability anyway. You will find it extremely useful as you continue with your processing.

BE FOND OF YOUR AUDITOR. Nothing will

smooth the path to your goal more than an amicable relationship with him. When you can follow each command of your auditor with confidence and delight, you can be certain that you will progress rapidly. In fact, I would suggest that you do not do anything your auditor commands without being delighted--even gleeful. There is no way for you to progress more rapidly than in a continual state of glee. You may find it easiest to be gleeful with an auditor you hate, or a stupid one, or one who wears funny hats--but somehow you should make it possible for yourself to be gleeful. If you discover that you cannot maintain this glee while you are working hard at your processing, don't work so hard. The less effort you use, the more you will accomplish.

As a beginner, you might find it easiest to be friendly with an auditor of the opposite sex. In that case, get one. However, if the friendship should develop into love, CHANGE YOUR MIND IMMEDIATELY-- or let it develop, enjoy yourselves, and GET ANOTHER AUDITOR. If you really love your auditor (in that way) you will find other goals obscuring the goal for your processing. YOU MUST NOT LET THAT HAPPEN!

To sum up (and to give you something which you can carry in your mind easily), follow these three rules:

1. LET NOTHING COME BETWEEN YOURSELF AND YOUR OWN GOAL FOR YOUR PROCESSING. This goal is more important to you as a preclear than anything else.

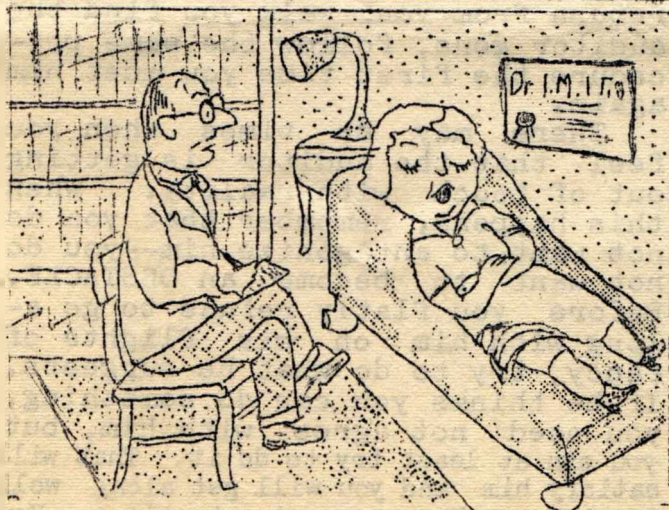
2. Make it possible for yourself to enjoy your processing. Stand on your head if necessary, or wear gorgeous clothes,

or sit in the lotus posture if that makes you happy. BE DELIGHTED by whatever you do, or see, or feel when you are being audited. Achieve the gleeful "Ooooh, how frightened I am" or "Ooooh, how miserable I am" attitude.

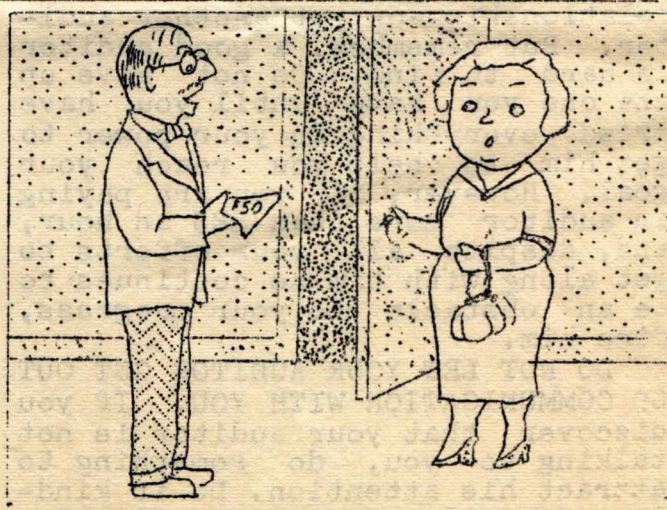
3. Whatever you do, DO IT DELIBERATELY. This is the best advice I ever received as a preclear, and, oddly enough, it was given to me by an auditor--my auditor! If you are mocking up something or failing to mock up something, looking at something or failing to look at something, feeling happy or miserable, cursing your auditor or propitiating your auditor, BE DELIBERATE ABOUT IT. You will be amazed at how following this simple rule will speed up your processing.

You may discover that you, yourself, are doing things that are hindering your progress. Perhaps you will find that you are thinking too much about what you are doing, or that you are talking too much, or asking too many questions. If this happens, tell your auditor about it. If he seems unconcerned, try not to let it bother you. If you continue to waste time in this way, try group auditing. When you are audited in a group, you will not be able to talk much, if at all, and you probably will have no time to think. If you are audited with a group, remember that you are interested only in what you are doing and what the auditor is doing. What the rest of the group is doing is a side issue. Do not let their presence or their activity distract you.

There you are. Follow these suggestions or not, as you like, but FIND SOME WAY TO ENJOY BEING A PRECLEAR.



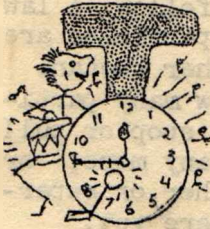
PATIENT---"....and then he....and I said... and she... and I said... and then...etc....etc....etc....etc. etc....etc....etc....etc....etc....etc. etc....etc....etc."



PSYCHIATRIST--"The trouble with you, Mrs. Yapp, you talk too much. Two full hours, and I didn't get a chance to get in a single word of evaluation on your case."

"Time Is an Illusion of Change of Particles"
 --From a Clinical Course Lecture on Barriers

One Can Know Past Or Future, But Not Attain It



THE ONLY barrier that appears untappable is time.

The MEST Universe is a game consisting of barriers. This is important. When all seems lost, look at

that.

When the thetan enters the MEST Universe, he begins to put up barriers, and soon thinks there are more barriers than there are. When he gets to thinking of thought barriers, he's getting down below effort.

These are specific barriers, and these are all there should be:

1st--Space	3rd--Objects
2nd--Energy	4th--Time.

The problem of livingness is an obstacle race in regard to these barriers.

We get confused by giving time direction, and to get through time we think we have to get through an area of space.

Any process that handles time is of great benefit. Just because you handle all space on a case doesn't mean you've handled all the time on a case.

Knowingness is cut down by creating space; he says he doesn't know what's out there.

An individual can be in a high state of guessingness and not be in a high state of knowingness--and that's what happened in the East. Certainty and knowledge are the same thing.

When we have time as an obstacle, we don't have a span. Time becomes an obstacle because a person is having trouble with space. Time is not concerned by travel.

No matter what has been said before, past is not attainable, nor is the future, but one can know the past or future. Time is an illusion of change of particles.

The problem of competence is the abil-

ity to predict the position of 2-plus particles in relation to themselves. People think there's a prime particle around which all other particles position--but this doesn't work. This also is the position that has been given God.

Individuals will conjure up a prime particle, around which they move all other particles--prime post unposted.

A thetan could produce his own time span and own his own universe.

The undefined symbol throws language for a loop--no one knows what time is, nor how to define it. A physicist will practically spin on the subject of time with formulas that are balderdash.

If particles stopped when they reached the speed of light--as Einstein says--sun light never would reach the Earth. It'd be stopped by its own infinite mass. Even a child can see this idiocy.

The Earth going around the sun are two particles which we look at to get some idea of time. We can observe that there's a tilt going on, and in addition, the Earth rotates. If you were standing in space, you'd never be able to observe these two particles and tell what time it is. We notice the sun and Earth are altering their position by the horizon. So, time acquires a viewpoint in order to see it.

Radium does a cockeyed job of measuring time by deteriorating at a certain rate of speed.

Time is always in relation to another time--unless you know what time it is. And we walk out of the universe the second we have knowingness.

There is a galactic time with two binaries that operate for this galaxy: two stars that flicker around each other so accurately you would get a precise time--but not by the erratic action of the sun and Earth. Even this would need a knowingness about time.

A person fighting time is worse than shadow-boxing nothing. You get down to "Time is a symbol", and there's not even

This is the second in a series of Notes taken of lectures by L. Ron Hubbard to students of the Third Clinical Course.

anything there.

Present time for this universe would be for the total universe at any given instant. There can't be a present time here and another time some place else.

A communications time lag comes from depending on particles to tell you what happened over that way—and you're always late. You get a late image because it takes "time" for a particle to travel.

The thetan goes around expecting a warning from particles—which he can't get because all messages from particles are in the past. If the sun were blowing up and you had the power to put it together, before you could know about it by seeing with your MEST eyes, the explosion would be more than eight minutes history. If you stopped all particles at once, you'd find a present time for each particle. The fact they're conveying a message has nothing to do with present time. Cause always precedes the effect; and it always is in the future, never in the past.

If you say, "I'm going to move this ash tray", and then move it, you know that cause is in the future.

The only way to handle this, if you don't understand, is by Opening Procedure, SOP 8-C, saying before you make each move: "Now I am going to..."

Havingness should be determined by masses of particles and objects. Losing would be having particles no longer under your control or ownership.

Particles remain the same particles but change form—so time is a matter of form.

An individual who won't let particles disperse or accumulate must be braced against something other than particles themselves. The basic objection is that two particles are going to disperse or come together.

A person only objects to motion because of particles going together or flying apart—and when he objects, he stops time.

A person concerned over his postulates is trying to stop time. This is basic on the game called MEST universe. When you brace yourself against anything happening, you stick yourself on the time track.

All that's wrong with any preclear is he's trying to keep two particles together or apart—yet the particles are no longer there. You may run a preclear and find him concerned over the particles

that are in the Santa Maria, yet they've undergone so many moves that they even may be in this room.

The business of the game—or control—is start, stop, and change.

A love affair (which is the motion of particles) that is dragged out becomes very sad.

MEST universe particles follow a law that is laid down—but your particles are handled only by you, or another thetan.

All we want to know is how many particles a preclear is trying to stop or pull together that aren't there any more; or someone trying to pull together or separate particles that aren't there yet.

You can handle particles as long as you don't use energy—and that's what those below 4.0 are trying to do.

When you talk about time, you talk about the pattern of particles as in the past, present, or future.

Communication itself is concerned with the departure, travel, or arrival of particles—involving space and time.

A person can communicate as well as he thinks he can communicate with or without energy.

TIME PROCESSING FORMULAS

The basic process is: Find two particles you don't mind having together. Find two particles you don't mind having apart.

A change of tone (rise on the E-meter) follows if you do this in brackets on objects, animals, people, spaces. Look for the fellow with a stuck needle—not for one with a needle that is moving. You'll keep your gains with this process.

Also, have your preclear get sounds he doesn't object to having next to his eardrums. You'll find anyone objecting to a dirty word has an aberration on the sound laid in thoroughly.

Don't go into particles you WANT together.

Even if you run this blind on a preclear, you'll get a tone rise.

Tell him to give you three persons he's not, and he immediately has to check the location of particles.

You'll find a person stuck in his head to the degree he has to have particles together, or out of the body to the degree he has to have particles apart.

Communication lag is an index, but how much he's using energy is a better index.

You can fancy this process up—have him give you particles he doesn't have to have in motion and particles he doesn't

have to have stopped, etc.

You'll find your pre-clear running out of people rather rapidly, and unable to think of more. Carry on in a limited bracket--at least, have him get somebody else who doesn't object to having two people apart.

Keep pointing at how certain they are about this.

With this process, you're also indirectly solving his problem of space.

Here is a lower process that covers communications directly, but it's not as valuable. It's more covert.

Start asking, in brackets, for knowledge, perceptions, emotions, objects, symbols, foods, sex, etc., which must not depart, arrive, travel, or start, stop, change.

To make an individual reach a higher reality, run him on: Get three things you don't have to agree with, communicate with, or feel affinity for. Run in brackets.

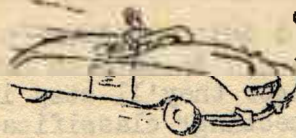
All are spooked on the Seventh Dynamic. Have him give three ghosts that are not present. He may start digging into ghosts of fiction. Maybe you're even dealing with a ghost afraid of ghosts, a spirit afraid of spirits.

Loyal Writers Told BDR Is "Off Limits"

The old A.R.C. (Affinity, Reality, and COMMUNICATION) triangle gets more and more deformed every month.

Latest twist in the A. and C. edges of the triangle is reported by A.J.S. McMillan, editor of the BRISTOL DIANETIC REVIEW, in Bristol, England. A recent letter from the London office of the HASI, dated November 1 and sent to all groups, warns:

"In order to avoid giving the impression that the Hubbard Association of Scientologists supports the theories on Dianetics and



The "New Look" In Dianetics

If you're earning less than \$500 to \$1,200 a month and not driving an occasional new Cadillac, you're in the wrong racket, Bud.

Some of the possibilities from auditing were outlined in Vol. 1, No. 1 of FOUNDATION BULLETINS, a new magazine supplanting all previous publications put out by the various Foundations, by the Hubbard Dianetic Research Foundation of Phoenix. One of these is the "guarantee" to students of the new Dianetic course that they'll either be good auditors capable of getting results on a money-back guarantee basis, or their tuition will be refunded--providing, of course, they study, permit themselves to be audited, and observe the 1954 Auditor's Code.

The BULLETINS is an 8-page, lithographed magazine, printed in green ink on cream-colored stock. It is available "only" to Foundation members. James F. Pinkham, HDA, BS (Dn), is listed as editor, and his first issue is the neatest, most professional-looking brochure coming out of

Phoenix for a long time.

The Dianetics courses, according to BULLETINS, require eight weeks to complete, and cost beginners \$500. HDA's pay only half price. All certificates issued by any previous Foundation are recognized in full force, but unless membership of \$15 a year is paid before January 1, these certificates will be considered lapsed, and the holders thereof denied the right to use or practice Dianetics. This is similar to the regulations set up previously in Scientology.

A supplement to the BULLETINS clarifies the difference between Dianetics and Scientology. Dianetics, it says, is a mental therapy, and covers the ills of man. It is limited to the first four dynamics. Scientology is "the science of Life", is religious in character, and takes in all eight of the dynamics. "Choosing between them", to quote the announcement, "is a choice between specializing in Man or specializing in Life."

BULLETINS, in listing "Standard Dianetic Procedures", said tests of Analytical Procedure have not been found to contain any validating material" and no further research into Analytical Procedure will be made unless "the Foundation is requested to do so by Dianetics Auditors and Groups". E-Therapy, according to BULLETINS, is "outlawed" as a Dianetic process because of negative reports and complaints from those who have used it.

L. Ron Hubbard's latest researches into the subject of Dianetics will be published in a new book to be available probably in December, entitled "Dianetics 1955".

Scientology expounded in the Bristol Dianetics Review, all members of standing are asked to refrain from contributing to that publication."

The BDR is in its third year of publication, and is one of the neatest publications in the field. Each issue contains letters, articles validating Scientology and showing how to use the new techniques, and has an aim similar to that of the ABERREE in the United States--wide open communication. However, Mr. McMillan is a bit more conservative in his editorial treatment than is The ABERREE.



PLOWING UP the FIELD

The shadow of what once was Monica Macomber reports from Phoenix that, in addition to her Judo, she's now studying the Japanese language. Even though she's lost 30 pounds, she wants to lose 10 more--and her landlord--in keeping with Phoenix custom--did his bit by upping her rent... Ted Otteson is now a "Fellow of Scientology", given to him as an award for a two-hour talk with Don Purcell just a few days before Don gave Dianetics back to Dr. Hubbard... John Bloomquist, of Peoria, Ill., suggests heads of scientology churches be called "Archbishops"--and we pass the suggestion on to any who may be inclined to knock the "h" out of other so-called officials... One of the officers of the HASI (who insists on remaining strictly anonymous) wrote us (surreptitiously, they admit) that (confidentially) a notice of excommunication against The ABERREE had been posted on the HASI Bulletin Board. When we were Phoenix students, we saw stranger things than that on the Board, but this being scientology, nobody takes anything seriously. Everybody knows that...

Two couples being careful not to establish prenatals for future auditors to "run out": Jerry & Jane Knowlton of Chicago, and

Nelson & Betty Marlowe of Paducah, Ky. No data on how much longer they'll stay in the "expecting" classification... Also in this category are Waldo & Anne Boyd of Encino, Calif., but this will be their second child... We also hear the stork has an order from Phoenix, but we were unable to catch the name of his host & hostess... Duane Leazenby wants it known--and has so advised his postmaster--that he has NOT moved from his old Sacramento address, as his postmaster informed The ABERREE. Maybe keeping a magazine going to and fro--at two cents a ride--is a new means of cutting down the postal deficit... And while we're on this subject, add to subscribers we have difficulty keeping trace of: John Robinson, "Wing" Angel, and Bob Shannon. For non-subscribers we have difficulty keeping track of, see Page 37...

The L. Ron Hubbards have a new mansion on East Osborne in Phoenix, with a waterfall-fed swimming pool and everything, including a nursery for the children--one of which isn't due until February... Lynn Lamoreaux reports she's happier than she has been for a long time, even if one of their cats did take off, leaving them only three. She's now working "graveyard shift" in the crippled children's division of the Arizona State Welfare Home... Ikey Stone, just back from Louisiana where she attended the birth of a granddaughter, reveals her husband, Remington, is selling their Pasadena home and going into business. And wouldn't you know--it's the rock (or stone) business... Tido Churchill has a commercial outlet for those hand-painted place mats she has been doing--in a swank Scottsdale shoppe...

CONCEPTS has folded, its

editor, Clifton Amsbury, writes from Richmond, Cal. Or, rather, it will as soon as John Carey mails the next--and final--issue... From Arthur Hart in Fort Worth comes the suggestion that "This Old House" be adopted as the official exteriorization song for scientologists. Surely there's no connection between that and the fact he's bought a new home and is trying to sell his old one before he moves... A crowd of students, ex-students, and friends filled a large room for a send-off party given George Seidler just before he left El Cerrito, Calif., for Peoria, Ill., where George is taking a job with his father... If you haven't heard this from other sources, there'll be a "Unification Conference" in Phoenix December 28-31. And this time, we'll try not to be 36 hours late. That is, IF we go...

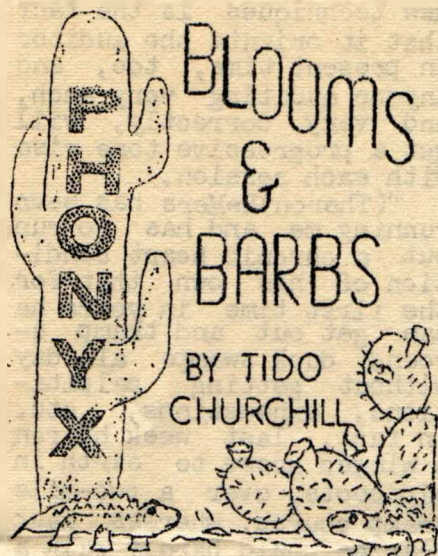
-eße-

Walshes Incorporate As Non-Profit Firm

Hardin and Joanna Walsh are now incorporated as a non-profit organization, using the labels Scientology Council, Inc., the University of Scientology, the Chapel of Scientology, and the Junior Chapel of Scientology, according to an announcement from Joanna. The Walshes are located at 621 South Oxford, Los Angeles.

Joanna said they now are registered with the H.A.S.I. as a group, and have made application for further affiliation. In the meantime, they are launching a new, five-point program, titled "Horizons Unlimited", with which they hope to reach a greater mass of people with Scientology data.

The Council offers auditing on a group and individual level, training, and Chapel services for both adults and children.



Phoenix, Ariz., 7 Nov.

Due to a recent order issued by Mr. Hubbard that all members of the H.A.S.I. should in no way communicate with or be in possession of the ABERREE, some of our sources of information have been cut off. We will "carry on, though wounded," however.

"Operation Phoenix" which we mentioned in the last issue was being capably directed by Bob Sutton, has been taken over by Dick Steves. To our knowledge, Sutton was removed with no explanation.

The latest mock-up for "Operation Phoenix", according to Steves, will have certified ministers spending several hours a day knocking on doors to give small doses of processing wherever possible. Positive contacts will be followed up, and donations of any size will be solicited. A salary for ministers participating also was mentioned. The retraining group ("retreads") is currently practicing mimicry as a technique, prescribed in four-hour doses.

A. E. Van Vogt recently left Phoenix after a two-week first installment of the HCA course. The remainder of the training is to be given in the near future. Mr. Van Vogt gave a

very interesting talk to the local group here. His subject was "The Two Faces of Dianetics and Scientology."

John Galusha, one of the biggest assets to the HASI organization here, has taken a 90-day leave of absence. He had been doing a fine job of communicating with auditors in the field, and as director of the HCA course.

RUMORS--A letter is reported to have been written by the HASI to the Los Angeles Better Business Bureau, announcing that the field of psychosomatic medicine is the exclusive province of Dianetics and Scientology, and any activity in this field by others is an infringement...Also, it is understood that the C.A. D.A. BULLETIN has incurred the displeasure of the HASI

and has been so informed. John Farrell and Tucker Loane were married Saturday at the Church of Scientology.

A letter from Margaret Scholtz states that the Scientology Road Show is proceeding successfully. I quote- "Les (Burgess) and I have just returned from Norfolk where we have been doing a Road Show and Group Intensive in the teeth of Hurricane Hazel. It was quite fun but the roof of the beach cottage we were supposed to stay at blew off and that was a nuisance". Arrangements have been made for more performances in Camden, New York, Washington, D.C., and Baltimore. The other two members of the group are Tam and Ted Otteson.

A new organization is being mocked up. Mr. Hubbard's Most Loyal (Underground) Opposition to consist of those people who still naively believe that communication in Scientology should be open and free. There will be no officers and no membership fees. A new category has also been suggested by a local wag: Category 16, birth certificate revoked, final, not to be reborn. -eoe-

Ode to the Infinites

They drew a circle to shut me out—

Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout.

But The ABERREE had the wit to win.

We drew a circle that took them in!

--From "Outwitted", by Edwin Markham.

-eoe-

Hold Your Breaths

In conformance with a custom about to be established, the February and January issues of The ABERREE will be consolidated. Publication date of Vol. 1, No. 9 about January 15.

WESTERN UNION FLASH

This telegram was received just before this final page of The ABERREE went to press:

PHOENIX, 13 NOV.
STEVES ANNOUNCED
TODAY NEW MOCK-UP.
PHOENIX TO B E
HEALTH CENTER OF
THE WORLD. H.A.S.
I. WILL SELL CHAM-
BER OF COMMERCE
THE MOCK-UP. C.E.
C. S. WILL EXAMINE
LOCAL M. D.'S WITH
NO ALTERNATIVE FOR
THE MEDICOS. KEN
BARRETT IS OUT AS
DEAN OF HUBBARD
COLLEGE AND BURKE
BEIKNAP IS IN. NO
CLINICAL UNIT MON-
DAY. RON TALKS TO
RETREADS MONDAY A.
M. AND DAILY. TWO
HEADS TO ROLL TO-
MORROW. TIDO



Dear Editor—

"It's a newsy, interesting sheet... There is so much personal news that is of interest to me about people in the Dianetics-Scientology field that I wonder how you get it all."
—Bill McKeen, W.Englewood, N. J.

"Very many thanks for sending the back numbers of 'The Aberree', so that now I have all up to No. 5.

"I enjoy reading it very much and look forward to the next issue. I hope you never discontinue, as you threaten.

"I like the illustrations particularly. The picture of your Thetan looking 'over the Editor's shoulder' in the last three issues shows how superior is the Thetan to its MEST counterpart."—E.T. Robins, London, England.

"The Aberree continues to do the job... It is worth reading, and this can be said of practically nothing else in the field.

"This is actually just a note to announce that I have finally found the answer—for me at least.

"After finishing the Clinical Course in February, I could see the handwriting on the wall (You will remember that I predicted then that group processing would be found valueless—and you quoted Hubbard to this effect in your November issue.) Because of this and other factors I decided to

drop out of what was at that time the main stream of activity: the search for techniques anybody could use. I chose rather to spend my time developing techniques that would work even though most auditors might be unable to use them.

"I now have techniques that will work for me and will produce the results we have talked about for the last four years. I can now realize the results Hubbard has postulated, though not with extreme rapidity in all cases.

"I have made no plans to teach or publish the techniques I am using at present. They can be discovered by anyone who knows all of the available techniques and can see their inter-relationship."—Ross Lamoreaux, Phoenix, Ariz.

"Delighted to see you on the same edge with Volney. Tell me—is it a straight edge, a curved edge, a razor's edge, or the edge of the world?

"I would like to submit my application for membership in 'The Infinites'...I recognize that I am not outside infinity, so that qualifies me. In fact, I'm so danged mixed up inside infinity I keep rolling around the inside of those o's sitting all snuggled up alongside...

"Please send me a card. I do doubt my ability to convince others that they are not separate beings in an infinity of their own. Indeed, I labor upon the delusion that we are all brothers under the skin. Just can't get rid of the blooming thing. Keeps itching all the time."—the artcoulter, Worthington, O.

"You who are about to be sued, I salute you!

"This is the End!...According to the Journal, if you don't pay tribute, you can't 'use' dianetics or scientology, despite the repeated avowals that these wonderful discoveries were being given by a great man to save the world...

"The best part of the

new techniques is the fact that it orients the auditor in present time, too, and anyone auditing very much, and very correctly, will get a progressive tone rise with each session.

"(Theron) DeMers has been running me and has so run out a chronic heart condition of his own that for the first time in years he can get out and tramp around duck swamps all day without getting palpitations, exhaustions, etc. In fact, last week he ran a winged goose to earth in hip boots, over a two-mile swamp course, whereas last year he could hardly walk a hundred yards without having to lie down and recover from the exertion...Also, for the first time, he is outshooting his gun partners.

"Now that I have seen my article, I am more thankful than ever for the editorial help. It's a fine job of blue pencilling...I now see better what I had in mind and really should have gotten over...

"Here's a phase of what happened and I meant to say: There were over 60,000 first books sold. It had a wave of enthusiastic acceptance. Every one dove in without half way evaluating what Ron really meant—all hoping to find excuses for their screwball actions and weaknesses, nobody really wanting to change and accept responsibility for being what they were and any changes they might want to make.

"Very few indeed tried to resolve their husband and wife problems. All I heard were husbands blaming marriage troubles on their wife's engrams, and vice versa.

"When you probed to find out what they thought 'rev-erie' was you found they expected to get into some state of stupor, detached from reality, and have an auditor 'iron' out their wrinkles while they did nothing.

"I doubt if 500 people out of the 60,000 ran 100 hours on the book's outline

before switching to other therapies, other prejudices, or quitting cold on the first terror charge or grief engram.

"Thousands of others were scared off by the lies from doctors and other prejudiced people who were prepared to have fits if half of what Hubbard claimed was so. All in all it was a mighty sorry mess... Once they couldn't blame their engrams, they started blaming dianetics and looking for some covert way out of it.

"I haven't seen The Ghost lately. Wonder if there's been one out?"--Bob Arentz, Salt Lake City, Utah.

"Apropos your article in the October issue, 'What was the word?'

"Dr. Gene Barenburg, of Baltimore, believes Hubbard supplied the answer, 'And the Word was lost.' Repeat, '...and the word was Lost.'"

"Have I thanked you for the Hubbard jingles? If not, many thanks. If so, thanks again."--George R. Tullis, Baltimore, Md.

"The ABERREE is getting to be more and more like a publication every day. We like it. We are amused."--The Rev. Mr. Dr. George Richard Halpern, HDA, B.A. (Yale '45), Freudian Psychoanalyst, B.Sc., D.Sc., D.D., F.Sc., and The Rev. Mrs. Dr. Ellen-Jane Lyon Halpern, HDA, B.A. (Smith '47), Freudian Psychoanalyst, B.Sc., D.Sc., D.D.

"...We need something we could sell on the news stands. Wonder if you ever thought of selling The Aberree that way? Would it be possible or is there too much that would have to be done to get it on to the public market.

"I can say only one thing on validation of Dianetics and/or Scientology. All you have to do to validate either is use SOP 8-C

long enough and arduously enough on any PC and you'll have all the validation you need. All I can say to you along these lines is use it, and I don't mean for one hour or ten hours but as many hours as is necessary to achieve the desired result, whatever that result may be that is desirable. When I talk about SOP 8-C I mean every process derived from opening procedure techniques. You can take them through the rest of 8-C if you want to but most cases will stop right there because their main complaint will be gone. The hell of this business is that you'll get a PC who is in terrible shape physically, or mentally, or both. They'll cry for relief, which you give them with SOP 8-C. The minute they get their attention off the body and it no longer bothers them, you can, in most instances, kiss them goodbye and forget your goals for the case right there. They will be too busy going out and getting all wound up in something else to continue on to a full resolution.

"It might be an idea to print that last in the Aberree, and see if this is general throughout the field. Maybe someone has an answer. I sure don't."--Ernest Wirick, Detroit, Mich.

"Dear Ghost: I like The Aberree's hot tamale style of serving up the news about Dianetics-Scientology. If somebody doesn't inject a little humor into this movement, it will wind up a holy cow like Theosophy, et al."--H.E. Budzilek, Bridgeport, Conn.

"...It kind of looks as though the categories set-up provides for arbitrary and perhaps capricious action against any professional. I was all for some sort of arrangement that would make it possible to stamp auditors who, for instance, used hypnosis, as non-Scientologists, and to prevent them from misrepresenting

the science. Present regulations may be providing only for this kind of thing, but the tone of communications from CECS suggests a much more narrow and arbitrary attitude.

"We got most royally fed up with this kind of thing in the army--and there, people at least had recourse to the Chaplains' Corps when the brass got oppressively brassy. Consequently, I'm going to sit in on Clem's courses of instructions to get data, but I have no desire to qualify as HCA under existing conditions. There are other ways of being pushed around.

"So if things happen in Phoenix and some sort of reform follows--and these new barriers evaporate--I'll be very much pleased. The ABERREE is doing a good job. Being critical, asking pointed questions, and providing a medium for the questions of others is not destructive. Arbitrariness and arrogance, on the other hand, can be very damn destructive. And the arbitrariness of CECS is not only unpleasant--it's unnecessary."--Bill Bradner, Winter Park, Fla.

"We give in, Alpha. The Aberree is too doggone much fun to miss."--Sadah Field, Littleton, Colo.

"It has been a good experience to see myself thru John Bloomquist's eyes with the aid of The ABERREE. It is hard for us to see ourselves as others see us but it may be therapeutic if we wish it to be.

"The other day I had a conversation with Jim Pinkham for about two hours in which he very ably presented the core of present time scientology. These 'distilled essentials' which John mentions on Page 13 could have been taken right out of the Bible with appropriate changes in terminology, although one need not suppose that Hubbard found them there. It seems good to have these various

systems of psychotherapy and religion which in different words present the 'perennial philosophy'. Prejudices vary so much that each new system will reach a number of people who are relatively inaccessible to other systems.

"It is my belief that I have never benefitted by the processing of dianetics or scientology. This is no libel against these processes but rather an admission that moment to moment experience outside the artificial environment of the auditing room has been my greatest teacher. 'Practice of the presence of God' could be considered a way of life rather than a self-processing technique. I consider it the supreme distillation from all these systems and, being so completely simple, it appears to be most difficult."--Dr. Gordon Beckstead, Phoenix.

"Your publication, The Aberree, has caught my fancy...and I hope you don't discontinue this thing as soon as you get my buck."--Donald R. London, Breerton, Wash.

"I spent a few minutes this morning trying to clarify my thoughts on why I have benefitted from Dianetics/Scientology. There seem to be many reasons but I still feel a little confused by it all. I have tried writing a validation of Scientology for First Book-Fourth Book Dianetists which will be in the mails in due course.

"I have tried to differentiate my reactions from that of others to find the factors that have enabled me to progress greatly while many others did not.

"I find this difficult because I cannot at this time get inside of other people's skins. I must rely on their words and their actions.

"One factor that stands out was the drive that I had to do things for myself. I found that others depended on me and that the self-determinism goal was seemingly impeded by this.

"I discovered the same

desire within myself to find someone to lean on. In the course of being rejected by many auditors on whom I wanted to lean. I discovered the strength of this feeling and recognized that I could make the decision to be apathetic or to continue alone. So I continued alone. I still felt and feel that under the proper auditor I could drop my aberrations and re-examine my postulates and decisions faster.

"This would not be 'leaning', I think. It would be a co-operative endeavor in which I could put full trust in the other fellow to guard me from harm while I turned all my attention inward.

"In the preliminary stages of testing out the situation, I know that I seem to be asking for somewhat more than that. So now I suspect that other people are acting similarly and that I simply was unable to accept the degree of responsibility they required in an auditor.

"I required less until I had experience with several who tried to push me around without reference to my own directions and feelings. I.e.: I would do as requested until I encountered something I wanted to explore. They did not have the patience or knowledge to help me explore, but tried to keep me going in their directions.

"Getting back to the question of why I 'succeeded', I think partly because I was able to 'visualize' my goal and various steps and to accomplish them; partly because I had made an extremely strong decision to go ahead after a long time feeling of failure; partly because I had been shaken up a bit some years earlier by an application of General Semantics so that I had a more efficient framework to think and analyze with.

"Partly because I lost or did not have a fear of change. I met many who feared instability, who insisted on two-valued speaking because it 'made things stable'.

"Partly because of my engineering background which

emphasizes usable answers rather than absolute answers."--Bernard Ross, New York, N. Y.

"I feel as though I am fed up, 'way up to here', with the enturbulence that has surrounded Scientology. Seems to me that there are too many chiefs and little enough Indians. I had hoped that since Book One, the little thetas would stabilize and stick to the original goals; instead they've turned out to be goahls. Everybody trying to get in to everybody's pocket. Nutz. Everybody mad at everybody. Every two weeks, so it seems, the latest in techniques. The latest data in book or pamphlet form, come and get it. Only to be a rehash of the same words in different order. COULD THIS BE SCIENTOLOGY?

"The wars will still continue in spite of LRH writing to the field to write to him good or bad, and he will give such his personal attention...

"Enough. You are doing a wonderful job with the Aberree. THIS is something that IS GOOD for the Scientologists. Keep up the good work."--T. E. Josephson, Los Angeles, Calif.

"The more I see of The Aberree, the better I like it."--George E. Larson, Tampa, Fla.

"Some weeks ago I saw a copy of the Ghost. Our group secretary today showed me his first copy of The Aberree. It's good. I would like to subscribe and perhaps you can tell me how I am to get the 'coupla bucks' over to you from this monetary ridge surrounded island?...

"The future time track should show a great stream of pcs bursting the first enthusiasm of novelty to find that Scientology is a reality and has come to stay?"--Dr. James Clark, Lochielbank, Scotland.

"Judged from your sample copy (Vol. 1, No. 7), 'The Aberree', like your stated policy, will be as a fresh

breeze...if you can maintain the pace...From the single issue, you won't find it an easy code to live by either. Looking forward to the next dark-of-the-moon."—R.G. Osborne, Los Angeles, Calif.

"80% of the 100 doctors attending the classes (Concept Therapy) at Kansas City purchased Electropsychometers, unless already owned by them; mostly E-AR-400 probe type.

"An agreement was initialed at Kansas City covering the purchase of \$3,150,000 worth of instruments during the next 10-1/2 year period. A charter has been issued to the doctors for the granting of a diploma in psychiatry, or rather electropsychometric psychiatry; requires 200 hours' training, can be issued both to doctors and to lay-analysts; first charter issued by state of Texas; will be followed up in as many more states as necessary. Nothing in the electropsychometric course is similar to or copied from 'scientology'. It is, rather, modern psychiatry.

"Attendees at classes or conventions, etc., are free to bring their own tape recorders and may record everything freely and reuse it, replay it, without royalty or copyright charges of any kind."—Volney Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.

"I think maybe all you need is a little fresh air and sunshine. Even very funny people should take a breather occasionally."—M. F. Hundley, Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Thank you very much for The Aberree, which I read and passed it to our group members. We wish to have the preceding numbers, too, if you please.

"For the present, we have no money to send you, so feel free to face our need, or not. Through our group scientology is gaining a good foothold in the Middle East. We published 4 long articles in our Armenian paper, and translated many articles by R. Hubbard which we are going to

You Can't Upset "Local Talent"

Tulsa, spurred by the Medical Association, has been having a bit of legal hassle with Adolphus Hohensee, nutritionist, whose lectures on how many ills foods and right living can cure "without doping, drugging, and needless surgery", have been dragging in huge crowds.

"He's trying to take a lot of money out of Tulsa with his phony claims of curing disease," the doctors warned. And these experts on the subject of "phony claims for curing disease" got the cops to agree with them that Hohensee was almost as reprehensible a character as someone who tries to cheat a parking meter—therefore, must be curbed.

We've been reading "U.S. Public Health Service Pub-

lish in the same paper. We are not getting money for our 'service' from anyone. Of course, we need money, at least to have the Aberree and scientology literature, which we need to serve."—H. Saraydarian, Amman, Jordan.

"I would like you to print the full address of each person in the letters column because I know many of them and would like to send them a letter."—Duane Leazenby, Sacramento, Calif.

"The Aberree interests me very much; seems much better than most in this field from America. Keep the fun in it—it is the spark of Life!

"A very good selection of letters. Was much interested in Dr. Addison O'Neill's comments about the suggestion content of scientology processing. You cannot get away from the fact that the pre-clear is constantly told what to do—and in the highly successful cases things hap-

lication No. 221", lent us by Arden Bergquist of Wichita, on "Proceedings of the Third Research Conference on Psychotherapy". It's a record of psychiatrists and neurosurgeons asking questions, but none having acceptable answers.

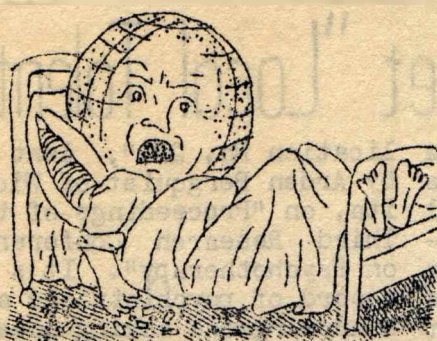
Some of the questions: Do neurosurgeons know what they're doing? What results do they expect from their operations? How much alcohol can be injected into the brain without destroying it? How many spoonfuls of brain can be removed before the patient decides life isn't worth the effort?

Brains can be scooped out in the name of scientific research, but selling vitamins to a stranger will get you in trouble with the home talent crowd.

pen because of the high degree of affinity between P/C and auditor—which, after all, is the condition necessary for various kinds of therapy, including hypnotism."—A.L. Rogers, Wall-sall, England.

"I would like to say in passing that I find it most refreshing that in the Aberree, when you reach the end of a page, you carry straight on to the next page. You know as well as I do that this is the exception rather than the rule. Not only in magazines and bulletins to do with Scientology & Dianetics, but in the world of magazines in general.

"I find it MADDENING and one can easily miss the rest of what one is reading, or miss something else, as one has jumped it. Mind you, I expect that they would say that they could process it out of me, but I would rather process THEIR aberration out of THEM instead!"—Geoffrey A. Barker, Abbots Morton, England.



Globicides

After a successful 115-day trip from Peru to Samoa on a raft, William Willis, 61, credited his feat to "mind over matter". He even proved you can drink sea water, he said; that's all he had and he "just didn't worry about it".

However, Roy Bergo, 50, of Edmonds, Wash., got only 12 miles in his attempt to make a cramped 1200-mile voyage to Alaska in a baby's bathtub. The motor balked.

Two London mothers, told after five weeks the hospital had mixed their babies, objected to an exchange. However, after they'd been talked into a 24-hour "trial switch", they decided to make the trade permanent.

To the artist-mother, it was a prank to offer her 8-year-old daughter's painting for exhibit at one of London's swank shows. But when the mother's own work was rejected, and the child's picture placed alongside that of many British name artists, it wasn't very funny. Especially to the Gallery judges.

Reports that Russia is building a space platform to command the skies from a few thousand miles up have stirred Uncle Sam into at least thinking about it--as a war measure, of course.

Even the Milky Way can't resist a movie career. When films were made recently of the heavens from a Paris

Observatory, thousands of stars never noticed before got into the act. And not the two-legged variety of "stars", either.

If you happened to pick up some eerie sounds over your radio last month, it wasn't opera. A radio station in starling-beleaguered Champaign, Ill., recorded a captive starling's distress call, and broadcast it. Residents turned their radios on, full volume. And the starlings went away.

An army of strikers, in pup tents and on cots, so successfully besieged a Ne-

braska plant that officials caught within were forced to use an airlift for food and mail. Even their telephone cables had been cut.

For two miles, a dog alternately loped and rested ahead of an impatient New York subway train before he could be enticed from the tracks by guards when they reached a Brooklyn station.

At Moultrie, Ga., a teenage girl got two to four years for smuggling a hacksaw blade to jail prisoners. "They said they needed the blade to saw up soup bones", she explained.

BOOK BARGAINS GO FAST

Almost before all of the November ABERREE was in the mails, orders began pouring in for the book bargains offered on the back page. On some titles, we sent out so many refund checks that our bank service charges next month probably will swamp us. However, there are a few titles left, and at these prices, you can't go wrong. Money refunded if the books you order have been previously sold.

In Stock	Title	Orig. Price	Our Price
2	Self-Analysis, Orig. Edit.	\$2.50	\$1.00
1	Science of Survival, 1st Ed.	10.00	5.00
1	Handbook for Pre-clears	2.50	1.25
1	Key to Unconscious	2.50	1.25
1	Prof. Crse. Booklet No. 1 "Introduction to Scientology"	.85	.50
1	Prof. Crse. Booklet No. 37 "Attention Unit Running"	.85	.50
2	Notes on Doctorate Course	7.50	7.50

MAYBE WE'RE PREJUDICED, BUT WE THINK THIS IS THE TOP BARGAIN!



How far can a man flout social standards to gain happiness for himself and the girl he loves? SCRUB OAKS is the story of a big city editor transplanted to a small town, back in the days when there were no auditors to help--and "You can't do that" besetting his every move. 332 pages, cloth bound, each \$3.50

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