

The awareness on a theme induces a reaching out into space and time in all directions, that of learning, of mental assessment and of theta perception. It means that one must have to begin with, threads of knowledge which reach out into space and bring in minute jewels of perfect consciousness on the subject, but so minute and insubstantial as to be only a tantalizing appetizer for the whole meal. This way of functioning keeps our mentality stretched to a maximum on all levels and, as the structure of our mentality is manifested in the structure of our nervous system, there tends to be the same stretching and straining there. That is the reason why we find the use of vitamin B so helpful.

My early experience was that smoking cut off, at a level proportionate to the amount that I smoked, my perceptive reaching out into greater awareness. This was comforting as it gave the mind a rest and so eased the nerves. Vitamin B does this by feeding the nerves on a physical basis. The fact that we need either a drug or a synthetic palliative to ease the effect of our aspirations indicates a weakness in the structure of our mental-physical balance.

On thinking of this problem and in being as much subject to it as another, one thing in particular occurs to me. This is that action is the natural and spontaneous reaction to thought or inspiration. If we act, we fulfil. If we do not act, a vacuum is formed, a hiatus in the structure of our physical-mental composition and a stretching. The triangle of ARC can be written in this form. In the place of affinity, let us put wavelength; in the place of reality, let us put the tuning knob or the act of tuning; leave communication where it is. It is, therefore, only by the action of tuning that we get the affinity of communication.

It is only, when inspired by theta perception, the action of getting into communication that makes reality possible. This amounts to the fact that spontaneous and heartfelt action is the keynote of successful beingness and perfect health. We are training our theta awareness to be a real and practical thing and one that we can use and rely on in every way, and it is only by action on a practical level that we can know reality. In fact, action is reality.

BDR

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RICHARD G. KERLIN
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Correspondence

Raymond Kemp, HPA

Lloyd Williams, HPA

Martha Courtis, F.Sc.

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News & Notes

Well! Here is the new BDR and we hope that you will like it. At all events, let us have your comments and criticisms. If we can incorporate any of them, we shall be very glad to do so and, while on this topic, we would like to point out to new readers (and old ones) that we welcome your letters and comments. We cannot keep in touch with you unless you keep in touch with us. The essence of our activity is communication so please let us hear from you.

This month we have several articles commenting on our February issue. "Post-Genesis" by Ray Kemp is a sequel to Ken Gentry's "Pre-Genesis". Erna Wright's article "A Game Called Truth" points out where circuits can lead us and makes a powerful plea for more processing and less invalidation.

We were rather dismayed to learn from Ray Kemp that our remarks concerning white Vs were being used to invalidate preclears (see his letter at p.24) and we would stress as strongly as we can that these suggestions were made purely for auditor guidance in assessment of cases as a further differentiation of types of circuits that they may be likely to come across. To tell a preclear (or anyone else) that he is a white V is quite as lowtoned a piece of invalidation as the imputation of 1.1 which used to be so popular when the S.O.S. tonescale came out. Those were early days and we should know better now.

This type of thetan aberration is only another circuit amongst the many that can be, and are, used. We have the tools to crack these aberrations, let us use them - remembering that first and foremost is the precept, do not invalidate your preclear or evaluate for him in any circumstances. And invalidation can be much more subtle than just crude smacking down. The auditor's code is as valid now as when it was written. Why not refresh your memory? You will find it at p.151 of "Dinnetics: The Modern Science of Mental Health".

News From Phoenix

We have recently had the pleasure of talking to Mrs Elizabeth Williams HPA on her return to this country after taking the first clinical course at the H.A.S. headquarters in Phoenix, Ar-

izona. This course was the third in the series, the first two being held at Camden, New Jersey.

There was quite a substantial contingent from London on this course - Margaret Scholtz, Tam Owen, Farley Spink and Charles Simpson (New Zealand) being there as well as Elizabeth Williams and they worked very hard during the six weeks of the course, starting at 8.30 a.m. and often not finishing till 11 p.m. six days a week.

Elizabeth Williams tells us that the course was a fine experience, and all taking part learnt a great deal and gained a considerable increase in beingness and knowingness. The daily programme was usually a lecture by L.Ron Hubbard first thing, then group processing by L.R.H. followed by co-auditing in the afternoon and a discussion in the evening. In addition, they all had individual auditing from experienced auditors.

Mrs Williams emphasised that the only classification made of preclears was whether they could exteriorize or not. The first task was to exteriorize them, however dimly, by the use of SOP.8C and from then on it was drill in increasing beingness and reality when exteriorized. Stabilization drills were also of great importance to 'set' the gains made by this processing. One of the most important lessons the auditor must learn so thoroughly that it's application is implicit in everything that he does is DO NOT INVALIDATE THE PRECLEAR OR EVALUATE FOR HIM IN ANY WAY.

Elizabeth Williams considers that the goal of operating thetan is a feasible one although there is no sharp transition between this and theta clear, the latter merging into the former with increasing beingness and knowingness over a long gradient scale. SOP.8C is the most valuable and practical tool we have yet had for clearing processing and should be used as set out in "Scientology 24 - G" without changes and alterations. The opening procedure has a marked effect on most cases and should be done thoroughly.

Mrs Williams and the others stayed on for the first three weeks of the second clinical course which was conducted on a slightly different plan. The day started with a lecture and then group processing by L.Ron Hubbard and the tape recording of this group processing was played over again in the afternoon

article "Man's Search for his Soul" in "Scientology 23-G" in the remarks: "We cannot deal in the realm of the human soul and ignore the fact. Man has too long pursued this search for its happy culmination here to be muffled by vague and scientific terms.

Religion, not science, has carried this search, this war, through the millenia. Science has all but swallowed Man with an ideology which denies the soul, a symptom of the failure of science in that search.

One cannot now play traitor to the Men of God who sought these ages past to bring Man from the darkness."

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P o s t - G e n e s i s

by Raymond Kemp, HPA. London

With affinity and acknowledgments to my friend Ken Gentry HPA. (See article "Pre-Genesis" in BDR Vol.II, No.23).

The scene as before, the Olympian competition has been judged.

A. "I don't understand it. Whilst I agree with the flaw that the judges found, I did not expect it to be so damning a discovery."

B. "Yet it still seems so perfect a trap. How can this mock-up be not so durable as we had supposed?"

A. "Well, thinking won't help. Let us take another look." (The two thetans look at their mockup again for, contrary to their expectations, it had not come so high in the competition as they had hoped).

B. "I've seen it! Randomity!"

A. "Expound!"

so that students could make up on what they might have missed in the morning and gain double benefit from it. During the course Mrs Williams lost fourteen pounds of surplus weight in only five days and has since shed her reading glasses.

The tapes of the first Phoenix clinical course were played at the first London clinical course which has recently ended.

"Life Preserver"

In our issue No.15 for June of last year we welcomed the first issue of this magazine issued by the Popular Dianetics Group Publishers, 170 Malden Road, London, N.W.5. The last issue of this paper to appear was No.5 which came out in November and we are sorry to have to report that, in spite of many efforts and much expenditure of time and cash by the editors, circumstances have combined to prevent further publication.

We have recently had a letter from the editor, Peter Greene, and he tells us that - "owing to a change in my job, which will now be taking me about the country and so frequently out of London that I shall not be able to take a fair share in running the journal and, as Ron Wright has also got future mockups which will make it impossible for him to carry on alone, we have reluctantly decided to discontinue.

"The balance of all unmet subscriptions will be refunded in due course, as soon as the assets of the 'Popular Dianetics Group' (duplicator, etc.) are sold and the books closed officially. Yours very sincerely, Peter."

"The Church of Scientology"

We hear that the following organisations have been incorporated in the state of New Jersey: The Church of American Science (the parent church), The Church of Scientology and The Church of Spiritual Engineering. We are not quite sure as to the exact significance of this, but are under the impression that it is something to do with the extremely strict 'healing arts' laws in this state which preclude even medically qualified psychiatrists from practising.

It would seem that this move was foreshadowed in the lead

B. "Look! Don't think! As an item of randomness, we had not properly assessed the responsibility level of some of those who escaped the dwindling spiral."

A. "But the theta stupidity! The delusives!!"

B. "They are being coped with. See...the pattern is clear now.

One of those we trapped got near enough to the man who we allowed to understand the game. He saw the item we inserted, the delusive aspect, and he communicated!"

A. "Of course, having communicated, the whole trap collapses."

B. "Not quite, they are still bounded by Time, but I can see the trend now. The delusives will inhibit, but not cancel, the ultimate final freedom!"

A. "And I see another! In giving that original man - the one we marked with the attributes of Solar Myth - in letting him see the rules, we did not allow for the fact that he would see the traps also."

B. "Yes, see now! He is also communicating...what he calls a 'process'...to deal with it. He calls it 'Infinity C'."

A. "So that is why those from the two hundredth echelon would not grant us the long durability prize. But this is really becoming a magnificent mockup. I'm glad we fed in that randomness factor. It prevents us from becoming bored!"

B. "I agree. Even the delusives, though there are so many, will not, in the ultimate analysis, prevent the whole clutch of thetans from escaping."

A. "Not while those who get away in any degree continue to communicate what they know and take responsibility for the others, even the delusives. It will be hard work, but the pattern shows that they can do it."

B. "You know, this makes the whole thing far more interesting than we had at first supposed, doesn't it?"

(Now, the two thetans, their Knowingness and Beingness increased, again sit back and view their mockup - this time with interest in its possibilities for the future).

A Game Called Truth

by Erna Wright, HPA.

London.

In the beginning, we only had a strange book called "Dianetics: Modern Science of Mental Health" to guide our efforts towards greater beingness. Now we have a tremendous variety of new approaches to man's problems; but then, as now, we were made aware of the mechanisms man uses to avoid knowing himself. A bewildering array of things to beware of flashes by. Do you remember "dub-in", "lie factory", "psychotic thetan" and the latest device, "the circuit"? Almost the first thing we learnt was the auditor's code. How meticulously everyone in those days adhered to it!! Not only while auditing a preclear, but in our daily life we adopted this new way of treating our fellow man as though he had a right to his opinions regardless of our disagreement with them. The most inexperienced book auditor would evaluate a preclear's fantastic ramblings to himself but would never, by so much as a raised eyebrow, indicate that "lie factory" had even crossed his mind. Everyone agreed that the pool of aberration was shared by auditors and preclears equally and that having avider mechanisms and chronic somatics was what Homo sapiens had acquired; the thing to do was to get together and, instead of accusing or sympathising, audit each other into a state where we no longer needed to keep up defences against ourselves or our environment. This was a good high-toned attitude which did a great deal towards greater ARC on all dynamics. We know now, of course, that most of us operated this "attitude" also on circuits, but it was the beginning of a gradient scale towards universal co-beingness.

More techniques were produced and found to do the job in an almost miraculously short time. A tedious 200 hours of processing were reduced to a mere 20. The wildest aberration could be viewed in terms of a scarcity in one of three universes and could be abolished by remedying that scarcity in the preclear's own universe. The tremendous news of theta clearing broke like a storm over a bewildered field. People clutched wildly at anything in anyone else's universe that would give them validation that this miracle, which promised release from the bondage of a

"game" in which humanity was like a handful of checkers, could be accomplished in one lifetime. There were those who clutched at L. Ron Hubbard's universe on this basis. Here appeared to be certainty and serenity. Here we were calmly instructed in the mechanics of creating the miracle. Hubbard gave his reality based both on his personal experience and objective investigation of the power of the thetan once he found release from the prison of a material body. Let us look at our reception of this.

You, uncleared, aberrated thetan who took one glimpse outside the prison which you had accepted for so long - did you wish to create effects as yourself at last? Recognised and correctly identified after trillions of years of invalidation of your true beingness - were you tempted to do anything, anything at all to give yourself the feeling of freedom and release? You were? I know, so was I.

We know now, of course, just what we did to achieve this beautiful effect. Yes, we built a complicated machine which made patterns which closely resembled what Hubbard said they should be and, being thetans, then occluded the fact and imagined that this contraption which we ourselves had labelled "stable theta clear" was ourselves. Goodness, we all did this and similar things for trillions of years before. We got caught in traps, we trapped others, we observed others trapping others and finally we walked into the biggest trap of all - a lovely game in which, if you lost, the winners presented you with a free gift - a nice carbon/oxygen engine suitably provided with gadgets which we could operate to give ourselves all sorts of love-lynsensations and which was eminently suitable for hiding in.

What more could you expect as the loser? But these people were generous to the extreme, they even made provision for us when the first of these engines finally wore out. Plans were made and fulfilled according to which each time one of these engines, which we call bodies now, wore out, we would be presented with a new one almost as good as the previous article. We adapted to this all too quickly and soon we identified ourselves with these bodies and learnt to rig up elaborate servo-mechanisms to go with them, and finally, we forgot everything else about our own state except the compulsion to elaborate more and more on these disguised traps we had so eagerly accepted.

Throughout the whole history of Dianetics and Scientology, while we accepted the "undoing of the trap" so willingly on an intellectual level, we went right on building more and more mechanisms and running more and more on automatic controls.

Sometimes, somebody would accidentally almost get a glimpse of his own true state of beingness underneath the rigging. However, by then, so much of the person's own and other people's value was attached to the rigging that one just didn't dare let it go.

Now we know much more. We know that it was a rigging and we know the way to undo the knots and we know what the real thing can be. Some fortunate ones already have a great deal of certainty on this from their own viewpoint.

Nevertheless, there are many in the field who, perhaps for the first time, are reaching out of the cage or who, very tentatively, put out viewpoints. Of course, they have no certainty, but they are on the way towards it. If we bombard them too heavily with invalidation, not of them, but of circuits which others have had before them, we could drive them into the delusory safety of "hiding in bodies" again. Let us validate every thetan's recognition of himself on whatever level and let's not stop there but go right on processing and educating him to real certainty and true beingness.

Let's come into Present Time, all of us. Let's not accuse, because accusation is invalidation of other people's universes, but let's help each other towards undoing the rigging and unmaking the Game.

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H a b i t s

by Robert St. John, HPA.

London.

The question has recently arisen concerning smoking among scientologists. There is no doubt about it, we smoke more than the average citizen of our own tone level. Why is this? Let me describe my own early experience of smoking, why I smoked and what the effect was.

(Continued at p.27).

"L i f e I s S u c h F u n"

(A sequel to "Why Be Ill?")

by P.S.Hetherington, B.Sc.

Chorley, Lancs.

Part VIII. Mrs Smith: Group Auditor

"I am asking Margaret to take over the group auditing to-night," said Harold Turner. John and I think it better for everybody if we do shift the job around amongst the membership. That way we'll get some different viewpoints on how to conduct these sessions. Enid and Madge are going to take over part of the time to give her a break and we're going to have a run round the whole group like we did last time. Mr Holmes tells me that he'll have a try at leading next time; but, to-night is ladies' night, so let's go."

"And that is just what we're going to start with," said Margaret, "Letting go. Just let go of everything you are holding on to....! Now let go of something somebody else is holding on to....! Just let go, don't stop her even if it might kill her....! Let go of everything you are not holding on to...! Let go of everything nobody else is holding on to....!"

"I love this, I can break all the rules about two negatives making an affirmative! Say nothing to nobody...Don't give nobody nothing...Don't take nothing from nobody... Take nothing from nobody... Give nobody nothing... Nobody is coming... Nobody is going...Nobody is there...Nobody is not there...Listen to nobody...see nobody...have nobody hear you... have nobody see you. I wonder what nobody looks like? She's like nothing on earth... she's nobody... nobody will speak to her... nobody will speak to you... nobody will hear you...nobody will love you...nobody will hate you... nobody will admire you... nobody will make you do something you don't want...you want nobody...you have nobody.... you betray nobody -- give him away to nobody...take nobody away from nobody... let nobody go... bring nobody here... send nobody away."

"Who is nobody? Is nobody black? Is nobody white? Is nobody a man? Is nobody a woman? Is nobody a baby? Is nobody an animal...a lion, a sheep, a cat, a dog, a wasp, a snake

a young monkey or a pig? Is nobody a cabbage? Is nobody like two peas in a pod? Is nobody a rock? Is nobody a star? Is nobody the sun? Is nobody an angel? Is nobody a devil? Is nobody God? Are you nobody? Is he nobody? Is she nobody? What does nobody make you do? What does nobody stop you from doing? What does nobody want you to do? What do you make nobody do? What do you stop nobody doing? What do you want nobody to do?

"If you've found out who nobody is, mock him, her, it or them up in front of you. If you have not found out who or what nobody is, mock nobody up in front of you. Something that you can call nobody, for example a little figure that has been crossed out, something that is empty, something that is invisible, something you can't feel, something you can't hear. This nobody that you've mocked up could be a little insignificant person, one that you wouldn't take any notice of if you met her or him. Somebody who is beneath your notice, somebody who isn't worth bothering about, somebody who is....just nobody."

"Now get the idea of how wonderful it would be to be nobody, how clever, how beautiful, how pathetic, how sad, how noble it would be to be nobody... Just like this nobody you have created. Now, create more of these nobodies. They are all around you, standing there and looking up at you. How they wish that they could be somebody like you!"

"Mock up another somebody. Mock up several somebodies. Have the nobodies admiring them. The nobodies think the somebodies are wise and clever and beautiful and noble and important. But the somebodies envy the nobodies. The somebodies would like to be nobody like the nobodies. Then they would have no responsibility, no worries, no cares, no keeping up of position, no being important; how wonderful to be just nobody. No studying, no reading, no teaching, no need for money, no need to entertain others, no need to dress, no need to be polite, how wonderful to be just nobody."

"No worries about houses, servants, children, no need to be tidy, no need to be clean, no need to have new clothes, no need to hold banquets, no need to make speeches, no concern about what others might say, no need to set an example, no need to be

generous, no need to be temperate, no need to control one's feelings, no need to play bridge. No fears about what the neighbours might say, no need to work, no need to know anything, no need to win prizes, no need to go to church, to be able to say what they like, how wonderful to be nobody!

"No need to have a car, no need to tell servants what to do, no need to fear wars and revolutions, no position to keep up, no need to fear God, no need to stay away from church, no need to believe in science, no need to believe in doctors, no need to recognise anybody, no need not to recognise anybody. How wonderful to be nobody! Remember the somebodies are envying the nobodies. You envy both the somebodies and the nobodies! Now have both the somebodies and nobodies envy you. You are wonderful because you are neither somebody or nobody; you are yourself. Let the somebodies become nobodies and the nobodies somebodies. You are doing all this to them! They are your creation! Tie them all up in a big parcel and throw it away. Have it blow up when it is twenty miles away.

"That seems to have been a bit too hot for some of you, I can see. The next item should help you. I want each of you to look carefully at your right-hand neighbour; then, when you are ready, close your eyes and make a mock up of him or her. Now do the same with your left-hand neighbour. Look at what you are sitting on, close your eyes and mock it up. Now mock up your neighbours and their chairs, and in between them an empty chair, the one you are sitting on. Now mock up two people not your neighbours sitting on either side of you. Look at the bowl of flowers. Mock it up; keep mocking up bowls of flowers and making them disappear.

"Get the idea that you are looking at the room door from outside, and listening to what is being said from outside, that my voice is getting much fainter and sounds as if it was further away. That you are moving away from the house until you can barely hear me. Mock up the sound of my voice giving you these instructions. Fade it out and don't hear me for a minute." Margaret continued repeating her last remarks slowly for a minute and a half.

"you can listen in this room again. Look at the window

curtains. Compare them. Mock them up. Look at the walls and compare them. Mock them up. Look at the ceiling. Mock it up. Continue making mockups of the ceiling and destroying them. Mock up this room as it appears to you. Mock up this room empty of people. Compare the two mock ups. You feel the room is too small. Mock it up twice as big. Compare the mock up and the room.

"Hold the two rear corners of the room. Don't think of anything else, but reaching out and holding the two rear corners.

"Now get the idea that you are not here! You have arrived in Siberia. It's shivery and cold. You are arriving there. Observe the icy ground. The stunted bushes. Factory smoke in the distance. It is cold, icy, the wind is howling around your ears. Your ears are cold. Your nose is cold. Your fingers are cold. Your toes are cold. Your back is cold. There are two hills near you. Compare them. There is something different between them. All right, be back here. Pull Africa towards you. A mighty heave and Africa is here. Isn't it lovely and warm? Feel the warmth. Feel the dampness. Rain is pouring down. It is thundering. It is lightening. You are soaked to the skin. Your hair is wet. Your face is wet. Your clothes are steaming. Push Africa away. You are no longer wet. Pull it back again. Feel the dampness. The clammy dampness. The tropical heat. The rain. You are under two trees. Rain is dripping off the leaves on to you. Compare the trees. More rain is dripping from one than the other. Push them away. Be here.

"Pull the past up to you. Be a baby being cuddled. Be a baby with a wet nappy. Push the past away. Be here.

"Pull the future to you. Be in an old folk's home. You've lost bladder control and have to wear waterproof garments. A nurse is changing you and making you comfortable. Push the future into the future. Be here in present time. It's just at the top of the stairs, Mrs Holmes. The first door!

"Move your right arm. Decide to move your arm. Move your leg when you are ready to move it. Move your head forward. Move it back. Look at your left hand. Who does it belong to? Who moves it? Does it belong to me? Do I move it? If your hand

belongs to me, wave it about. I somehow thought I owned your hand, John, but I didn't think I owned Mr Robinson's as well. It's very nice to have four hands. Anybody else got any hands they don't want? All of you give me your hands....to control. Wave them about! I don't want them. You can have them back. Enid, I am handing over to you now. You can have them all with my love."

"I am going to give you some mock ups; and I am taking them from this little booklet, "Straight Wire Questions" by somebody called Hetherington." Enid was Harold Turner's wife, a stoutish motherly looking brunette. "I don't think I need to tell any of you what a mock up is! It is something you create yourself. You should keep them shifting about in space. Sometimes inside you. Sometimes outside you. I mean inside or outside your body. Harold keeps telling me that there's a difference between me and my body; but he's not managed to shift me out yet. Personally I can't see that it matters. I can make the mock ups just the same, even though I always feel that I'm all of me. I can imagine what it's like, and I dare say I could pretend to be out. But I don't propose to start pretending. Such things may be; but I'm sure it has never happened to me. Harold says processing becomes a lot easier if a person can be outside their body. That may be! I'm not one who can kid myself; and nothing has happened to me yet that I would call being out of my body. All the same I've had a few things get better after Dianetics and I think there is quite a lot of good in it for healing sickness. Harold is all for this operating thetan idea; but I'd better not start that argument up now. I could understand the old idea of clearing, but this theta business is a bit too mystical for me. I think it must be the Turner family, because Madge is just as sold on this theta idea. I say let's be practical! Mind you, I can see that mock ups are much better than straight memory for getting at things, and I've nothing against these new processes, in fact I think they are a lot better. What I can't understand is why anybody should want miraculous powers. I think making sick folk well is quite enough of a job for any body. So let's see what we can do on that score with these mock ups.

"Mock up somebody taming an animal! Make the animal fantastic - something prehistoric if you like.

"Mock up winning some money! Presentation ceremony in a big hall.

"Mock up playing for the school and winning the game!

"Somebody wasting time! What a noise they make!

"Some people being told to mind their own business! You tell them!

"Somebody being told he'll only make a fool of himself! You watch.

"Somebody who is ashamed of you!

"Somebody telling somebody it never happened! But it did!

"Somebody who couldn't find things! They couldn't smell!

"Somebody who told you not to contradict!

"Create some people with bad memories!

"Have them forced to learn something by heart that they didn't want to, by another!

"Have them force you to learn something by heart!

"You force them to learn something by heart! It is hard work! Wasted effort!

"Have them force somebody else to learn something by heart!

"Have them desire to learn something and be unable to do it!

"Desire to learn something yourself and be unable to do it!

"Mock up somebody whom nothing will do any good!

"Mock up being stopped playing with something!

"Create somebody who looks like me! Now create somebody who looks like a doctor. Compare them. What is the difference?

"Mock up somebody painting a door successfully! Admire their work! Set fire to it!

"Create a tidy house! Admire it! Have someone spill tar all over everything!

"Create your idea of heaven! Put somebody else there! You can't have it!

"Create somebody who enjoys pain! Many people! Admire them! Throw them away.

"Create somebody who loves truth! A crowd! Admire them! Throw them away.

"Create something that is trash! Have somebody desire it!

"Have somebody walk under a ladder! Have many people walk under ladders! Watch them have bad luck! A lovely sight! Enjoy it! Give them the bad luck!

"Have somebody meet lots of black cats. Give them good luck! Be sorry that you had to give them good luck!

"Create an army of negroes marching in on you. Chase them away! Duplicate the mock up. Marching in on two other people, who chase them away!

"Create a company of Chinese people marching in on you. Closer and closer. Squash them into nothingness for what they have done to you!

"Mock yourself up as royalty, surrounded by courtiers!

"Create your idea of laziness. Be it and enjoy it!

"Create your idea of an industrious person. Be him and enjoy it!

"Now I want you to create some horrible futures, some really horrible fate that happens to you or to someone else in the future. First something terrible happening to you because you got better. The same thing happening to someone else because they got better. Next, something terrible happening to something you owned, then something someone else owned. Now a horrible fate because you lost it; because they lost it; because it lost you, because they lost you, because you lost them, because somebody else lost them. A far more horrible fate because you found it, because they found it, because it found you, because they found you, because you found them, because somebody else found them. Run these as pure ideas if you can't think of mock ups quickly enough. Last horrible future -- one in which you made

something happen to someone else, and they made the same thing happen to you.

"Now I'm going to ask you to mock up some might-have-beens. Change them in some way so that they are not real. For instance the first one is 'having some children', make it a bigger family, or a smaller family, or boys instead of girls, or girls instead of boys, better behaved or worse behaved - just as you like! So will you all please 'have children' for yourself, then for someone else. Have someone else 'having children' for your benefit, then for their own benefit, then for the benefit of the children.

"Next a mock up of going to the seaside done the same sort of way.

"Mock up getting a good job, better than the one you have.

"Mock up giving a lecture to an audience of famous men and have them applaud you.

"A mock up in which you get promoted, somebody else gets promoted, you don't get promoted, somebody else doesn't get promoted.

"That will have to be all the mock ups for now, but there's plenty more where these came from. Can you all just think of something you know happened, something you made happen. How are you standing or sitting? What do you say? Who else is there? What are you doing with your hands, your feet, your head? Are you feeling pleased because you made this thing happen? Why do you decide to make this happen? What do you decide after it has happened? Has anything similar happened in the last few days?" Enid Turner sat down.

"I'm going to give you my version of opposite pole processing now," said Margaret. "Mock up somebody. Be a point in front of him or her, shout threats such as 'You can't do a thing right', 'You can't expect anything from me', 'It's no use asking me', 'You have no sense', or 'I don't see what good it will do you'. The somebody tries to destroy you, but you dodge about behind, above, below and to the side, making threats from each position. Now be the somebody, and make the somebody a point threatening you from various positions. Be the point again. Be the somebody again. Watch the point and the some-

body from a distance. Be yourself and have nothing there.

"Mock up somebody with a pig's head. Pull it off them and put on a cow's head instead. Then put on a rabbit's head. Put on a snake's head, put on a frog's head, put on a parrot's head, put on a fish's head in turn on this somebody. They love having these heads, but you pull them off. Give them a beetle's head, a bone head, a wooden head, a cabbage for a head, an invisible head, a head like a block of marble, (I've a lovely one for sale), pull them off. Take these heads yourself and put them on. A pig's head, a cow's head, a rabbit's head, a beetle's head, a frog's head, a parrot's head, a fish's head, a snake's head, a bone head, a wooden head, a cabbage head, an invisible head, a marble head. Have somebody else pulling them off. Put all the heads on at once. Pack them down solidly inside your own head. Make a fresh lot of heads and put them on and pack down solidly. Make a head like a sun and pack that in as well.

"Now just take nothing for a few minutes. I'm not telling you what nothing to take this time...!"

"Now I'm going to give you some creative processing on changing. Mock up two mountains. Have them unchanged for a million years. Then be some rain falling on them for a few million years, until gradually the mountains are worn flat. All that is left are two low hills with a river running through. The mountains are no longer there, everywhere is covered by sea. A shimmery bright sea with waves moving slowly across. There is an eruption in the sea bed. Four black islands appear above the sea and, over two million years, slowly rise until only a black continent is visible, the sea is a long way away. The continent has many mountains on it. It is getting colder, it snows until the tops of the mountains are covered with ice. The white ice slowly over a million years spreads down into the valleys until the entire continent is a mass of ice, shining brightly. Be the ice. Be the continent under the ice. Be the planet that they are on. Don't be the planet. Don't be the continent. Don't be the ice. Be the rays of a sun. You are melting the ice. It is turning to water, the rivers are washing away the mountains. First see the black continent appearing from under the ice as it melts. You are the sun's rays. You are warm. You melt the ice. The continent appears. The

rivers you have made wash the hills down into the sea for a million years. Be the planet. Feel the sea washing all over you. Feel the rivers flowing down you. They are washing your soil into the sea. They are making you smooth instead of rough. You are covered in wet sea. The sun's rays illuminate the sea. You have put a viewpoint out into space. You can see yourself shining. You can see the seas evaporating, you are covered in white clouds, shining brighter than ever. Move your viewpoint under the clouds. All is dark. Have your viewpoint above the clouds, all goes bright. Be above the clouds. Be under the clouds. Be the clouds. Turn into rain. Have all the sea water slowly sinking into the planet. Be the planet et sucking up the water. The planet is dry. It is dark. It is old. It is barren. It is falling into the sun. It turns into fire and flames brightly as it falls in. It is no longer a planet, but is part of the sun. Have the sun fade out until it is dark, then until there is nothing. That takes a billion years.

"Now let us run the whole thing backwards." Margaret took the group through the mockup backwards, then forwards again. Then asked them to get the idea that it was happening in duplicate, then in dozens of planets. She pointed out that this mockup could be run as black and white or as pictures. She asked for the emotions that ice might feel on being melted, or the clouds in falling.

"Look at your hand, close your eyes and duplicate it. Duplicate it again until you have eight hands. Look at my nose. Duplicate it, put me on a nose twice the size. How do I look? I feel awful with noses all over my face! How would you like to have eleven noses stuck on different parts of your face? I must say I think ears are silly places to put noses, and as for the top of my head! It is even worse to have to smell out of the back of my neck. Hold the rear corners of the room. I am passing you over to Madge now, she's our space expert."

"From the look of things, Margaret is our slow motion explosion expert, and I could say something about Enid. My horrible future for her was finding out that she's not a body. That will be a fate worse than death for her, won't it dear?" Madge Turner grinned at her sister-in-law, who laughed back.

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"At least, I know how nice it is to have a body, and I can't see what good being disembodied is to anyone!"

"Well, I'll try to show you sometime, but it will probably need a substantial explosion to shift you. Margaret had better have a go at you as neither Harold nor I can move you. What about it, Margaret? I thought you might after your show to-night. But still, this is wasting time so let's make space.

"To make space you need points from which to view and points to view. It might be nice to have something solid to view, something which is well anchored down. Think of the most solid thing you can. Put it in front of you. Get a hammer and nail it well down. Firmly anchored everybody. Shout out what your anchor point is! Harold and John have both picked balls of lead. Margaret and Mrs Robinson a lump of marble; Mr Robinson and Mrs Jones a cannon ball; Nurse and Mr. Jones a pile of bricks. I'll bet you've chosen a human body, Enid, right? No, a piece of mahogany furniture? You've chosen your son's head, Mr Holmes; and Mrs Holmes a typewriter. Nails aren't going to be much use on some of these, so use cement or glue or bolts or rope and fasten them down firmly. Tie yourself tightly with a piece of rope and fasten it to your anchor. Now view your anchor. What about putting a television camera a few yards behind you, and a screen on your left side? Watch the picture on the screen. It is how you and your anchor look from behind. Compress the television camera into a tiny yellow plate. Move it about, so that you see how you and your anchor look from twenty yards away behind, from twenty yards to the right. Who said the wall is in the way? Knock a hole in it big enough to see through. Move your viewpoint twenty yards up. Making you dizzy? Throw a rope up around a cloud. Tie it firmly. Send out another viewpoint and tie it to another cloud. Look from the two viewpoints at this room. Look at the railway lines. Look at the road to Southpool from each of these viewpoints. Make the clouds drift slowly over the town. Have somebody else turn the clouds into rain so that your viewpoints begin to fall. Tie your viewpoints to the tops of two trees. Have somebody else squirt ink over your viewpoints so that they no longer see. Find some viewpoints belonging to that somebody else and take them. Everything looks dirty and distorted so

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throw them away. Tie that somebody else to those anchor points you made to hold this room down. Wash the ink off your viewpoints and view your anchor points.

"From these remote viewpoints watch yourself pull your anchor points nearer and nearer until they are inside your body. Make a fresh lot of anchor points spaced further apart than the first set were. Secure them firmly. Pull in your distant viewpoints and look at things from each anchor point in turn. Push your viewpoints so far away that you can no longer see your anchor points. Have somebody else take hold of your viewpoints and look at your anchor points with them. Have this somebody else give one of the viewpoints to somebody else. Have them look at your anchor points and call them ridiculous. Force them to give you back your viewpoints. Look at your anchor points and admire them. Compare the views from the two viewpoints. Move the viewpoints around and compare the views. Bury your viewpoints. Be forced to move them very close to you. Decide to destroy these viewpoints and do so as soon as you are ready. Hold the corners of this room. Hold your own anchor points. Destroy your anchor points by taking them a long way off and blowing them up. A beautiful flash of white light, followed by black smoke blowing away until there is nothing. Catch hold of the rear corners of this room.

"Now let us go over this with the idea that it is all happening to somebody else. They are putting out viewpoints and anchor points. There are four of them putting out viewpoints and anchor points. They tie their viewpoints to clouds, they use them to look at this room, their anchor points, the railway, the road, trees. Have four somebody elses turn the clouds to rain. Have the viewpoints lodge in trees. Have them squirted with ink. Have them grab other viewpoints and throw them away. Have them convert the somebody elses into anchor points. Have them wash the ink off their viewpoints. Have them pull their anchor points close. Have them make fresh anchor points. Have them move their viewpoints near, then far away. Have them lose their viewpoints to somebody else who calls their viewpoints silly. They take back their viewpoints and admire their anchor points; they compare the view as they move their viewpoints around. They bury their viewpoints. They are forced to move them close. They decide to destroy their viewpoints. They destroy their

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anchor points at a great distance, in a gigantic explosion. Go over this again with you being the somebody else who takes their viewpoints and spoils them, and whose viewpoints they take and throw away as being dirty. You also call their viewpoint ridiculous, and are forced to give it back. Finally unmock them. Hold the two rear corners of this room.

"Look at this room. Mock it up with the rear wall missing entirely as a triangular shape. Mock it up with the fireplace missing. Mock it up with everybody except you missing. Mock it up with one wall transparent. Mock up touching something you can't feel. Something else you can't feel. Get hold of something you know is solid. Something else you know is solid. Look at this room. Think of something you know is not in this room. Think of somebody you know is not in this room. Think of somebody I know can't be in this room. Think of something I know can't be in this room. Think of somebody who isn't in this room. Look at the room. All right, Margaret, you can finish them off now!"

"Thanks Madge! I can tell by the way Harold is looking that he thinks we have pretty nearly finished everyone off. This lot is far too drastic for group work, isn't it, Harold? We'll be having some of our members bolting with all this fantastic nonsense. We should have stuck to textbooks more, and not let go quite so much! I'll finish off with something gentle then. I guess we're running a little bit too late to get in the mock ups round everybody that we'd planned, but this one might serve instead.

"Put up the whole session as a mock up, with somebody else in your place. Have this other person getting upset by the items that didn't bother you, and running smoothly the ones you couldn't get..put up the session with yourself being the auditor and myself or Madge in your place, and have us getting onto difficulties over every item. Make us writhe with pain if you like, or go into gales of laughter, or flood the place with tears....put up the session with a stranger as auditor and yourself running the items you had trouble over smoothly....Put up the session with a stranger as auditor and in a strange room and myself or Madge in your place and you in our places. Duplicate This mock up. Duplicate it again and again... put up the ses-

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sion as it was.....put the session up as it might be if you could do everything you want....put the session up as happening upside down...put it up as happening backwards...as happening ten years ago....as happening in ten years time....as happening up in the sky....as not happening anywhere. Duplicate it again and again as not happening anywhere to anybody or anything.

"Mock yourself up telling somebody you wouldn't treat a dog like that, the way you've been treated here. Mock up somebody else telling somebody else that they wouldn't treat a dog like that. Finally mock up somebody else telling you that they wouldn't treat a dog like that. Now do whatever you want with the mock ups --- stick them in a pigeon hole and forget them, throw them down the drain, tear them into little pieces, or put them in an ornamental bowl on your mantlepiece and admire them every night!

"If everybody is in one piece that's all for now. Otherwise pick the pieces up and stick them together with best cement. If you've any cement left over throw it at me; then find something real in the room to look at. That's all."

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C o r r e s p o n d e n c e

From: Raymond Kemp HPA, 41 The High, Streatham High Road, S.W.
16 dated 29th March 1954:

Plain Words, An Open Letter to All Scientologists

What, in the name of Scientology, goes on?

I have recently had three preclears all of whom have been evaluated and invalidated on the matter of exteriorization.

What is the white V?

Who owns the mockup?

Who bought it?

I read in the B.D.R. that some thetans appear to exteriorize... "he is firmly embedded in his body and is putting out remote viewpoints". Now this, as a piece of data, is true, AS A PIECE OF DATA.

But I also read - "They are delusory to the extent that the thetans think he is where the viewpoint is, whereas he is actually solidly in his body."

This, and like statements or computations, constitute one of the biggest curves ever dropped in Scientology and the horror of it is that some erstwhile sane auditors are actually seriously evaluating cases and labelling them white Vs.

Suffering Spherical Objects!

A THETAN IS WHERE HE SAYS HE IS - You know, a postulate.

What is creation is a remote viewpoint, but an agreed beingness of a thetan? or do you think one buys a bag of them from the local store?

And perhaps someone would tell me by what process they judge a thetan to be one place, when the thetan says he is somewhere else?

A little consideration on what a thetan is might be of use. Some, in bodies, can at first only tentatively put out a viewpoint. True, but since the viewpoint IS the thetan, he is out at any rate on a gradient scale.

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Poor little beggar, he co-operates with you by getting a bit out - to look around as it were - he's been bapped, zapped, slapped and electronically dealt with, and a few more nasty things - remember? Perhaps he gets one-millionth of his agreed beingness to come to light in a different location to his body, then he gets told for his pains, "You're not out, you only think you are." And if that isn't a control mechanism, I don't know what is.

Sweet, isn't it? In the Factors we read that thetans use a mechanism called viewpoints, now we hear "Get out of your body, but don't use viewpoints."

Have any of you ever listened to the Old Man himself? -

"Be out of your body"

"O.K. Are you out?"

"You are? Good, how about doing so and so."

A preclear who puts out viewpoints has a jolly good reason for doing so and, if you will let him get on with it, he will put out more and more until he eventually IS all the viewpoints. (This, by the way, is O.T. drill).

Stop invalidating preclears, stop judging them and labelling them like so much cattle.

It is of no consequence, unless for your own convenience, to call a preclear (even in your own universe) a step 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 etc., these tags belong where he put them, on processing steps, not on preclears.

All that matters is:-

Does the preclear know he is out?

Does the preclear know he is in?

NOT, does the auditor know the preclear is out?

If you want to know what your preclear is doing, there is a simple process to use -

ASK HIM, HE'LL TELL YOU!

J.R.Kemp."

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Excerpts from a letter from Lloyd Williams HPA dated 1st April:
 "...I have been reading the article on the white V over again. From the standpoint of the third echelon or principles of Theta it is very sound, as remote viewpoints as bodies was and is the aberration common to all Homo sapiens. On second thoughts, however, i.e. since re-reading it, these principles seem hardly appropriate to the delusives, for which some other explanation may perhaps apply.

Your theory seems to revolve around the postulate that "the delusive thinks he is where the viewpoint is, whereas he is solidly in his body". I think the whole argument stands or falls on whether this is true or not. Don't you think that Theta, having neither space nor wavelength, necessitates an opposite postulate to this, namely that "Homo sapiens (delusives all, from the higher standpoint) thinks he is a body whereas he is himself solidly the viewpoint". In other words, the thetan NEVER WAS IN a body, and that it is just this aberrative identification with bodies that makes him the Homo sap. that he is. It is like the paradox of the Black Panther which, in truth, is the preclear.

Here, for the sake of randomness, is a nice little non-reactive computation which might solve the riddle:- The Dimension point plus the Viewpoint equals Space equals Beingness equals Illusion equals Something which is just what the thetan is not (a body).

Yours sincerely, Lloyd."

(Editor's note. It seems to us that we are running the risk, when we push our analogies too hard, of getting into a discussion as meaningless and arid as the disputations of the schoolmen of the Middle Ages when they argued as to how many angels could dance on the point of a needle. When we have this sort of discussion we must always bear in mind that we are talking about non-verbal things verbally, and about nonMEST objects in MEST terms.

We consider that we were wrong to say that the thetan was embedded in a body. If theta is a static of no physical dimensions, then a thetan will partake of the same nature. So, to say that a thetan is 'inside' or 'outside' a body is virtu-

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ally meaningless since these terms refer to location in the MEST universe. Nevertheless, having regard to the nature of thetan aberrations, it is a convenient locution to speak as though the thetan were inside or outside a body since this is how these aberrations appear during processing.)

Extracts from a letter from Martha Courtis, F.ScN., Ann Arbor, Michigan, U.S.A. dated 8th March:-

(Referring to SOP.8C)... Are your preclears taking huge amounts of B1? We had some severe drops till we discovered the need for extra large amounts of B1. People seem to use the process all the time, rather just in formal sessions - even formal self processing sessions, but they are not counting that time as processing. If a problem arose and they ran 10 minutes of reach-withdraw on it, answers and related subjects - that wasn't considered processing. Doing this half a dozen times a day results in a healthy slug of auditing - but because no formal session had taken place, they were prone to leave out the B1 that day. Several such days in a row, and then after a formal session, the B1 taken wasn't enough and plop! down like a stone. Since keeping daily doses of B1 high (25 - 100 mgs), we have had no trouble.

...We must not forget those who use processing reactions to get effects - since preclears no longer put on screaming acts and get away with it, no longer worry the auditor by getting stuck in something, no longer impress people by being "restituted" - what can they do but drop tone? This still upsets auditors - sometimes. I had a preclear the other day discover that he was deliberately dropping tone at the end of session by grabbing on to something he could work into a problem - excuse me, I should have written that with a capital P. He got quite a laugh out of it, and now the sessions generally end in a line charge as he catches the automaticity going into action to cause failure. He's well on the way to getting back full control there.....ARC. Martha."

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"Habits" by Robert St. John. (Continued from p.9)

Thinking tends to stem from awareness and the nature of it must, of necessity, be primarily both tentative and incomplete.