

The Lord High God of sector Q-Tip walked into the front office of the personel department. The young demi-god who had sent for Him was perspiring in his own aura.

"What seems to be the trouble, my boy?" the ancient god inquired.

"These so-called theta clears keep presenting themselves at the front gate for admission. It wouldn't be so bad, but they're high enough on the spiral to have the appearance of demi-gods at times. But what fakes! Golly!!" he was utterly inside himself.

"Are you sure they're fakes?" asked the Lord High God.

"Yes, sir. Why, I---"

"Did you even give it any thought?"

"Yes, sir," in a low tone.

"How long did you think on it?" the furrow in the Lord High God's brow was deepening.

"Well, two ten-millioneths of a second, sir," he was barely able to speak now.

"And, why, might I ask, didn't you think on it a little longer -- say, four or five?"

The little demi-god brightened slightly as a ray of hope penetrated his something or other. . .

"But, sire, you have said yourself that time is non-existent. A day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years is as a day. In a like manner, wouldn't a ten-millioneth of a second be as a thousand years, and a thousand years be as a---"

"Stop it," thundered the Lord High God. "Would you take my own words to mock me!" He was in a dither by now. He tore at His own lop-sided halo. He adjusted his wavering radiations. . . .

(Note: I just can't go on. And, since I do not believe in giving credit where credit is due, I will not bother noting the co-author of the above little whatchamacallit which first existed at my house in July, 1952.)

november 20, 1952

(Further note: I also do not assign blame, therefore I am willing to accept the responsibility for the thing.)

By this time a whole drove of you should have had the two things I sent by relay, and in a day or so I shall send a third. By sending them different routes, and observing the time it takes for some of these things to make the rounds, we should have some information on how practical this sort of thing is. According to Pope another of the networkers, Harry Fortune, has sent out a relay thing. I'm also interested in knowing what everyone thinks of this type of communication.

Tully -- the idea of dynamics sometimes causes one to think in terms of a bunch of things, rather than in one sub-divided thing. There could have been eight, or eighty, dynamics. I'm not being original when I say that the dynamics are like a spectrum, and are all 'divisions' of one thing. Dynamic one is probably going to give us all a little problem from time to time. We may continue to confuse it with "I." Only last week someone again mentioned to me that a person must first get self, or Dynamic one, straightened out before going on to two and the others. My viewpoint -- he'll be on one indefinitely, as long as he maintains his present attitude.

Regardless of anything I might have said that implied that I consider Dynamic one identical with "Me, Myself & I," I don't. I consider Dynamic one the consideration of this MEST organism, and beyond that my views are not solid enough to put on paper. Or to think out. I'm just far enough along to know that some of the things that 'I' want to do are not the things that in the long run will cause "I" the most survival.

Calkins -- I haven't had the time to go through your correspondence of November 4, but like the direction it is going. I have Scientology 8-80, and am on my way through it. After the lecture booklets this evidently is the next step. I believe your summation of the Horner lectures will be valuable.

Pope -- Five new networkers! And are you the new coordinator? Give us some information, fella. I'll send this on, and within the next few days I'll get the copies of my first two efforts in the mail to the new networkers. I do mean 'efforts.'

On solving a preclear's unsolvable problem. The auditor doesn't solve the preclear's problem. (Knowing some of

november 20, 1952

the networkers I smile and add: the auditor doesn't solve the preclear's problem unless this is the case where the auditor mentioned and the preclear mentioned are one and the same individual.) The way (and to me it is the only way for now) the auditor helps the preclear is to raise his tone, self-determinism, or call-it-what-you-like, so that the preclear can better solve his own problems.

When the preclear likes his irrational solution so well that he refuses to admit that there is an unsolved problem perhaps he is -- at least for the time being -- in the class that is not worth salvaging. How are we to decide who is and who is not worth salvaging? Well, it's a good question.

But back to the auditor who would solve the preclear's problems. (Down, Pope, I know you didn't say that. I'm only taking advantage of the subject to discourse on something I already wanted to discourse on anyway.) I have known auditors who go about attempting to solve the preclear's problems for him. I have fallen into this group of auditors. And to such auditors I say: lie down, you can have the next session.

Regarding the person who has been helped dianetically who then turns against auditing, or the person who uses his new abilities to unsell newcomers. If it is true that we view situations from the place we are on the tone scale, or rather that our attitude toward things is a function of our tone, then this would probably be true of dianetics also. Perhaps one might observe a fellow dianeticist viewing dianetics happily, subversively, apathetically, antagonistically, indifferently, etc., and also observe the same fellow attempting to communicate this sort of thing to others. . . .

It seems to me that all of this is a function of capacity. (I use 'capacity' to explain everything, and since it continues to work I continue to use it.) To expect more (in tone) than another has to offer may be expecting too much. Given a little stimulation (not restimulation) he may rise anywhere from half a tone to a lookout place on the much mentioned 'pole,' but on the whole the main benefit of the tone scale is being able to accurately predict the actions, and reactions, of others as well as ourselves.

I have talked to quite a few people recently -- people who had not heard of dianetics, and others who had heard some very unfavorable reports about it. (Recently the Houston Dianetic Society ran an advertisement for two weeks with my telephone number to call for information.) Some who called had not the faintest conception of what dianetics is or was, and

were not interested in anything 'mental.' Others didn't like what they had heard, but couldn't help wondering..... Is it like Christian Science? It's too fantastic. What good has it done you? And all sorts of things. The most interesting thing, to me, was that no matter what had been their previous impression almost without exception the conversations ended with the other person making an effort to point out the validity of dianetic ideas. (Salesmen have a term for this sort of selling -- and it makes the 'act' of selling more fun!)

On to auditing. After about three months of self-~~auditing~~ processing (or an unreasonable facsimile thereof) I could do with an auditor. I say this after having what I would consider to be 'success' from the point of view of self-processing. But there is only so far I can go from where I started -- in so much time. I now observe that with the proper attitude on the part of the preclear (and this too is a function of tone) a good auditor can accomplish minor miracles. I've had various and sundry auditors, and can say with what I believe to be honesty that all of my past processing has been invaluable. I am now in a place that I would like to do better, am ready to take the next steps. In the meantime, in the absence of the good auditor, I'll welcome any and all information of self-processing.

So long for now.