

Dear Net Hello at last, I have ~~XXXXXX~~ been the silent lessonner for to long now. So I have obtained this typewriter, if you will bare with me I'll practice typing and communicate at the same time.. The subject of processing seems to be our biggest mutual interest and is for sure my biggest interest. . . Some of the that stand out are: Where to find an auditor, (trusted person of some sort) how to keep your processing from going stale? and in what manner to introduce new technique without causing emotional trauma..... I won't attempt to give answers but I'll tell some of my experiences. They start a few days after receiving a copy of "Dianetics"(5-16-50) The individual that I was able to interest was a music major at the University of Houston (he was interested in anything aesthetic I was interested in physical structure(Physics major and conscientious logician). The combination of which I thought could approach ~~XXX~~ optimum quickly. It did, but; as usual, what we didn't know stoped us. There was an understanding and tolerance between us that was magnificent yet our processing came to a painful stop How? Why? As I see it now I simply had a facsimile restimulation on an apendectomy and ended up in the operating room while my friend and auditor had a facsimile restimulation on life purpose, so that while I was in the hospital his restlessness and plans sent him to Paris ~~FF~~ France to study music. He is now working in the Library of Congress and I'm a technician in a geophysical lab. We stayed understanding and tollerent to the end but neither of us are now doing what we started or intended to do then, Why? Processing did not reach a satisfactory endpoint. Could you say that facsimile dramatization became confused with self-determinism??Considerable detail is left out. Question? When are facsimiles restimulated, or How long do you process, or can you rocess out of session???.....Then to find another person interested in processing I joined a Dianetic organization THIS is where I picked up an operating definition of the lunatic Fringe...or everyone seemed to be dramatizing losing (often called "wining") facsimiles. From out of the 3 came auditor #2. A fellow with drive...We demanded file-clerks move up and down the timetrack for months until he took his business into another Texas city. A driving salesman, he and I sposedly battled each other on an objective level. We had a similer idea to process until clear...I would now say our facsimiles clashed until our processing stalemated. While they clashed in session the most incedious part was ~~thax~~ their mutual restimulation out of session...what ended processing?.....It ~~xxx~~ seemed obivious that success did not lie in the chaos of this orginazition. So where to co-audit next...? The best solution then appeared to be a trip to where comptent auditors did exist. What about the national organization? (national at that time) It to was having internal problems that did not exactly inspire confidence but Where else? USEABLE light??? Thus began an effort to amass a sum of money, etc. Finally, I got a job at Schlumberger, during this effort I did not co-audit, and so, succeeded in completely wrecking a fast automobile and become hopelessly in love with a beautiful women. Cause if wreck what,...,??? Enter auditors #3 and #4 and new techniques. This processing involved three co-auditors working together as a team. Auditor #3 is an intelligent intergetic women and auditor #4 is a professional poet with an interest in physical science. About this time Mr. Hubbard just became situated in Phoenix, he was asking others for financial aid. The team of Marshall, Hand and Smith went into operation with the brightest of hopes goals. We effort processed and postulated two computing and one runing. During this period auditor #3 received a communication from Powers describing his version of Psycogalvanometer.....with a Powers schematic I was able to complete a good devise. Auditor #3 and myself engaged in long out of session discussion on life purpose, philosophy, and parapsycology, etc Auditor #4 remained noncomital and perservering. Processing continued several months with ARC rising and falling regular cycles. Right about here I asked the beautiful women to marry me. (I had been auditing her regular for a few months) Auditor #3 and ~~my~~ myself were becoming tedious in our "discussions"...At this point #3, in a session, ~~xxx~~ coolly (meter indicated charged facsimile) postulated the end of the three sided auditing team....Why no work till clear????

Auditor #3 conened to be processed by auditor #4. #4 and myself co-audited with the psycegalvanometer. I audited my future wife. Enter "What to Audit" by L. B. a Hubbard, follows bone shaking G. E. facsimiles and soul chilling theta line facsimiles....For us the psycegalvanometer was worth its weight in Platninum. My personal foundation of philosophical reality premices received a sound shakin g and rearranged themselves into an uneasy truse. ARC between auditor #3 and #4 reached as low, low, then broke. CAN CAN you guess why? (with details left out.)

...CONCEPT.... RESTIMULATED CHARGED FACSIMILE.....
.....PROBLEM???

What to do when one is beamed your way OUT of session? At this moment it appears to me to be the most significant problem of professional auditors, co-auditors, and furture co-auditors, ~~xxxxxx~~ Well what do you do,,,?and how do you interest furture co-auditors... and what is your efficacy at it..?? Auditor #4 and myself continued to process, uncovering past lives that make any fiction I've read or heard seem quite anemic....my scientological concepts ~~xxx~~ began to resolve a new reality for me. I married; Jean, my wife, and myself, and AUDITOR #4 all moved into a three room apt. where we began intensive processing. This was not a three sided auditing team but # #4 and I would at times audit Jean. All of us ran heavily charged facsimiles.. ARC on the 2nd and 3rd and 4th dynamics rose and fell in cycles....At this point in ~~xxxx~~ time "8-80" entered into the process. 11-12-52 The enterance of new technique gave us as spurt toward clear. Wit Black and White and the E-Meter, Fred, auditor #4, was able to give me my first deliberate experience with theta phynomia. (this life time) He had much greater sucess with experancing it than I. The fact that it was no longer necessary to run each facsimile gave me hope that out of session restimulation would be reduced to the point ~~xx~~ that clearing would quickly reach a practical end...But ARC began to drop, processing grow stale. My wife turned into a group,,we had been expecting but now pregnancy became an urgent problem. Reality between auditor #4 and Jean degenerated to an extreme low. Wherein through the courtesy ofMcMillan enter "8-8008". ARC rose; the new work shuffeled realities again, with an ultimatum from Jean, exit auditor #4..... Why did affinity between #4 and Jean become negative??In an enverioment of pre-~~xxxxxx~~ Dianetic concept this would be expected but we had Scientology, we had knowledge, we had light....After auditor #4 came Jean, Auditor #5... We co-audited lightly for about two weeks when unexpected on a Tuesday night she hired a driver and truck and moved her things back to her parents..CAUSE??..cause,,,??After auditor #5 there came self-auditor..auditor #6,,For about a week I stayed in the empty apt. thinking (computing) runing, as they say..What did I do to my friends of intimate thought that so consentently drove them away?? ~~ITXIX IXIXIXNOMX~~ It is the NON-AWARE restimulation of charged facsimile OUT of session... In session restimulation is a ~~xxxxxx~~perdictable factor, especially with an E-Meter. WE have technique that works in session,,it ~~xxxx~~works out of session too...The crux of human inter~~xxx~~ course problem is NONAWARE OUT OF SESSION RESTIMULATION... This emples among other things that the auditing session has no end or beginning, this is the conclusion I came to in the empty apt. I am forced to audit every-body all of th: time we are in contact, IF I want max. speed towards clear. (But what happens to self-determinism under control ~~xxxx~~attempts of charged facsimile,,,???) Jean and I are living at her parents creating and destroying Mock ups with the ention of rasing our awareness level..... I am a heavily accluded ~~xxxxxxx~~ case.....

How is your awareness level??????????????

To you all sincerely Clyde

WE THE MARSHALL'S ~~xxx~~, Jr.'s that is have changed addresses
..B. Marshall, Jr. (Clyde) 2343 North Blvd. Houston, Texas.

My husband said for me to ~~xxx~~ add that I typed some of this masterpiece.

Jean.