

THE SECOND TERMINAL

Numero 26

Franklin S. Sullivan, D. Scn.
Entrepreneur

CORRESPONDENCE ISSUE

Prelude: Before the December 1960 Congress. I received a letter from Joe Breeding, just before he was moted (I do not know if he was promoted or demoted) from ass't. registrar to membership secretary, asking me how much longer I was going to chop Scientology and Scientologists. In the same mail, I got a complimentary note from Ron Sheridan. This was too good to pass up, so I typed, "This is a matter of viewpoint--", copied Ron's note, signed it Ron -----, not, -. Ron ----- . Thought he would get it, on the second bounce or so, but apparently, he did not.

Upon my return from a five week auditing stint down east, I found two more letters awaiting me. The first one:

Dear Frank:

Well, okay, Frank, I agree that it's a matter of viewpoint and I see what Ron said. He said it's nice to have you around, which I agree with, and he thanked you for your generosity for a Second Terminal, which I do, too. He mentioned that it was great to travel and he felt that it was great to travel in America, too. He also said that he was glad that you were enjoying yourself. Heck, I am glad you are enjoying yourself, too.

But, it seems to me that what he said had little to do with what I said. All I was asking about was whether you thought you had done enough chopping of Scientology and its organizations..... and I think it would be better if you did not.

If you enjoy chopping Scientology and its organizations- then you need processing- because only someone that had a case of low degradation would enjoy chopping and/or disparaging others, particularly others of his same profession.

Ron didn't say he liked your Second Terminal- he acknowledged it.

Sincerely

(JOE)
Joseph Breeden
Assistant Registrar

My answer to this letter

Dear Joe:

When you say "chopping" or "disparaging," that is but your expression of your consideration that it was such. I received at least several times more letters than usual from each of these past two issues, all of which were enthusiastically favorable; with the exception of one from a former staff member now in Calif. And I don't mean Dick Steves. We're buddies now.

Dropped over to see him in Costa Mesa, for a minute. Stayed all afternoon. Really enjoyed it-- even more than when I used to argue with him when he was on staff. Oh well, got someone else on staff to spar with now.

You know, Joe, if you had told me I was wrong, or inaccurate, or incomplete, or was biased, or was a gawdam liar--- and would have really spelled it out, I would not have fluffed you off. You would have had my full respect and attention; just as you have, as I elect

to answer your sensible questions contained in your later letter. Any generalized, evaluative presumptions such as this one will, in the future be ignored.

If you are trying to tell me that Scientology and Org is so sweet and pure and sacred-- and even worse than that-- perfect, that even an adverse thought about it is blasphemous well, fine on thee Joey.

If that were true, I would have nothing to do with it-- and I like Scientology and Org. Now tell me Joe: could you really like something after someone else had told you that you could not express anything about it you disliked? Ron does not go for this sweetness and light stuff in any other area, and I feel that he would not localize its application to someone talking about Org.

There is the compulsion to chop which you accuse me of. There is the compulsion to not tolerate any adverse expression, which I accuse you of. In between, there is a good games condition-- and let us keep it in this range.

Yeah, I am getting into my regular auditing stint next week, as planned way last December. But that was not my status when I wrote those last two issues. You see, it is right after being audited that I ever feel mad at Org. That used to distress Refa no end. Remember one time she flattened "victim" on me. The only victim I could find was a victim of Org. It was right after this that I wrote the only nasty letter I ever wrote to Scientology Org.

Doggone it, Joe. You got me all serious. Oh well, I might as well be resigned to me committing overt acts against me-- by blaming it on you.

Tsk, tsk.

Happy Landing

Frank

Joe's second letter is as follows:

Dear Frank:

You are a Founding Member. It has been a long time since Founding Memberships were issued.

At that time you helped L. Ron Hubbard and Scientology. That help has been much appreciated and the expression of that appreciation was your being given a Founding Membership.

I would like an answer to some questions.

Why did you want to help L. Ron Hubbard and Scientology when you did?

What goals do you now have concerning Scientology, yourself, and others?

Specifically, would you like to see Scientology promoted on a large scale basis within the United States? Would you be willing and would you like to help us promote Scientology on a large scale basis within the United States?

Please let me hear from you as soon as possible.

My very best regards,

(JOSEPH)

Joseph Breeden
Membership Secretary

(Didn't notice that before. He signed it Joseph, instead of Joe. Must have been a promotion.)

Let us answer these questions, one at a time.

1. WHY DID YOU WANT TO HELP L. RON HUBBARD AND SCIENTOLOGY WHEN YOU DID?

I presume that this means, when I became a Founding Member.

I admired Ron as the most courageous man I had ever heard of. We think of courage too much in terms of a response to a foolhardy impulse. Herein I mean, the will to carry on, in spite of obstacles which would overwhelm a lesser being. You who are new to Scientology will find it difficult to understand, thru mere description what Ron had to go thru to give us what he has. He was betrayed, derided, betrayed, defeated, betrayed, invalidated, betrayed-- on and on. He was operating at that time, as himself, on a most high level, directed, I believe, by full beingness. It was only as full beingness that he could have had the spontaneous knowingness which has given us the factors, axioms, logics, Phoenix and Phila-Doctorate Lectures, and other basic data.

I have helped Ron and Scientologists because I knew and had experienced the truth that it was herein that I could be helped and could help on all of the eight dynamics. I am most grateful to Ron, as his highest beingness, for having broken thru this crust of stupidity which is our present environs, for directing our attention, and allowing us to again own that which is rightfully ours-- in terms of havingness, doingness and beingness.

I feel that I have been helping Dianeticists and Scientologists, from July 1950 straight thru, including present time. I founded the first stable Dianetics Group in Detroit, ran it until the Dianetics Center was established, by professionals. When Ron said that he was broke, in 1952, I contributed-- but far too small. I duplicated this contribution every year thereafter, for quite a while. I organized another group on the outskirts of Detroit. I with Refa and Don Abbott helped to found the present Church in Berkley, Mich. I formed another Church later, but then got a job which kept me out of town most of the time, as an engineer. I founded a group which is still active, in Cleveland, etc. etc. But, my main help has been in working with individuals. My ability to perceive thetawisw just what the preclear is doing, I believe makes me far more helpful in this activity than I would be if I directed my main efforts toward groups.

You see, Joe, Thetans, or people or even Scientologists are not all the same. And, as Ron has pointed out, as they go up scale, they become more and more individual. They become harder and harder to stamp into a mould. In time-- if processing is effective-- the present Org attitude that Scientologist equals Scientologist equal Scientologist equals--etc., which is really reactive, will be no longer workable. They will each of them have their own interesting game-- but each game in accord with Scientological knowledge and practice. In other words, they will not be "normal" Scientologists.

Suppose that someone else had discovered Scientology, and Ron came along later. Could you imagine him being a "normal" Scientologist? Heck no! When he got the data, he would be off, applying it to some novel game in some interesting manner. Let us disprove the claim, "The cry of the physical universe and the HAST-HCO is "CONFORM"

So, don't you dare repeat that curly-mouthed inference that I am not helping Ron, Scientology, Scientologists, HAST, HCO, et al. even right at this very moment. I am too!!! I am providing him, it, these, and those with some very interesting randomness.

2. WHAT GOALS DO YOU HAVE CONCERNING SCIENTOLOGY, YOURSELF, AND OTHERS?

My goal is to assist others and myself to gain a higher and higher level of sanity and ability, thru increased Theta-understanding and Theta-determinism, thru Scientology. I believe that I am achieving those goals, and that whatever influence I have had on others is in that direction.

I, also, am seeking to participate in the creation of bigger and better games for myself and for others. In this, I am seeking out my peers that we might, together, establish true third dynamic games. Oh, I don't like that! What I am really doing is looking up my old buddies, so that we can have some more fun. You know, it is the darndest thing, about how I am finding them. If someone has been trying to feed you, or you even got the idea yourself that Scientologists have been whumping, and loving, and otherwise chasing each other up and down the track; I have only this to say to you-- "Yup, yup." The occurrence of those we have known, among us, twists and stretches the long, lank arm of Senor Coincidente until it now looks like a plate of spaghetti.

What do I mean by a true third dynamic? Everything Ron has said in reference to same. A prerequisite to a true third dynamic is a good games conditon. The tough thing about this is trying to find Thetans of high enough endowment to be willing to assume the level of Theta-determinism, Theta responsibility to be a good player. Still tougher, is that after these Thetans of higher endowment are found, they are all the way from hiding, up to the point where they feel that this is interesting, true; then they begin to think of the horrors of "going up the pole," key in all of the times they have been wrong. Then, they decide that they must be practical about it, and this recall becomes merely just something interesting that happened. There are several exceptions to this. The obvious answer is-- more processing. But, the biggest problem is getting myself stably located on this level of third dynamic capability. I feel that all of us are making rprogress.

I feel that Ron really did his best to establish a true third dynamic during the first several years of Scientology. All of his writings simply bulge with elicitations to become more Theta-determined. All processing is directed toward this goal. I feel that this was the goal he had in mind at the time of the 1st Clinical Course, wherein he stated that he was endeavoring to make us super auditors. We were soupy, all right. I believe that this failure was most certainly one of Ron's major disappointments. So he saw that it was necessary that he use himself as a Theta crutch for all Scientologists for a while longer. To me, that "while" has long overstayed its welcome. Things seem to be getting crutchier all of the time. By "crutchier" I mean more and more dependency upon Ron and Org, actually more and more regimentation-- in the name of freedom. A crutch is no longer helpful when it tells you that you cannot throw it away when you no longer need it. It is this crutch which is right now keeping a lot of Scientologists from stepping out and becoming good players on their own.

So, you see I am doing what Ron prematurely attempted to do way back when. Only, this time, thanks to the excellence of Ron's endeavors, and thanks also to the crutch, there appears to be a good chance of success.

Now then, do not misunderstand me to say that everyone should throw the crutch away. There are those who are not ready yet. There are those who probably never will. As Ron has told us several times: "All Thetans are not created equal." The only effect that these writings could possibly have on these people is that they will dislike me for saying it. O.K. In every game there will be players, assistant players, pieces, brckca pieces-- as Ron says. There will be big games, little games, games within games. My only point is: Let us be ourselves at Theta-determinism, with a minimum of dependency upon-- within our toleration range.

It is most obvious that a true third dynamic is one which is controlled by Theta, rather than force. We have become so used to being governed by force that we can hardly realize, except thru recall that such a condition ever did exist. This part of the galaxie was so controlled for many thousands of years. The last area of such existed right here in America prior to the advent of "civilized" Spaniards, in particular. It extended from Colorado and Oregon down as far as Patagonia. This group, known as the Tolecatlapetl (A word a recovered in session, which, I am told means in Nuawatl language, which was and is universally spoken in these areas means, the union of all of the high peoples-- just what I was referring it to mean in session). We had jurisdiction over all of the training of and actually directing of the rulers and chiefs. In the main we kept it a good, interesting, ethical game.

Each of us had an identification which we kept from body to body. Our identification symbol, as such, was a stone the size of a cobblestone or smaller. When we lost one body, picked up another one, we then claimed our stone and identification-- and name. Each body had a separate name, however.

Sometimes, we might chose to be a ruler, other times a temple guard, or most anything else. Sometimes we took bodies in another part of the world and then came back. But, we all knew that we were playing a game, and had a lot of fun doing it.

Like anything else, both the civilization and ourselves went thru a cycles of action of birth-growth-maturity-decay-death. About the time of the arrival of the Spaniards, we were toward decay. Otherwise the Spanish would have really been thrown back on their ear.

THIS WHOLE STORY HAS NOT BEEN GOTTEN FROM JUST ONE PERSON OR EVEN SEVERAL. ABOUT TWENTY HAVE, SO FAR, CONTRIBUTED PARTS OF THE PATCHWORK. EACH SEEMS TO HAVE A DIFFERENT SLANT ON IT, BUT NOT IN CONFLICT WITH ANYBODY ELSE. There is a mighty lot of interesting detail which I am not mentioning in this account. But, just in passing, I might remark that if anyone should ask me if the Superstition Mountains are haunted, I would tell them "Yup, Yup." And we know who the hants are. Clew to chew: They ain't got nothing to do with Lost Dutchman Gold Mine. Everybody got wires crossed here.

Last year, after recovering a lot of this, E.B. and I took a map of Arizona, placed a pencil dot on a point which is important to us. When I went out there, I found a butte. While there recovered 1547, the date that this game was ended, on this same butte. Man, that place is spooky.

I had taken a Spanish body in 1520, came over to Mexico about 1536. I recognized these Toleos, and they did me, as one of them. In 1546, we decided to go north and start a new civilization, free from the Spanish. This, the Spanish did not want, got wind of it, took after us. I had planned and engineered this whole thing, but stayed with the Spanish, in order to thow them off the trail as best I could. They got as far as this butte, and I was to meet them there. I had to tell them that the whole project had to be abandoned-- that the end of everything that was still beautiful in the whole world at that time had to be terminated. I really had a terrific charge on that-- denied responsibility for this decisica for almost a year-- until when auditing a preclear on it, asked, "And what is happening now?" "We are waiting for the Spaniard to come and give his counsel as to what to do." That his me like a ton of brick. About a dozen people have run this incident-- all with considerable charge. There is on e fellow who will not even go near the place.

Last winter, about the time that I became aware of the "talking stone" (Issue 22), I was walking along on this butte, when I got a telepathic message. "When you find the green stone, you will again be one of us."

I walked along about ten more paces, noticed a rock that looked like a sweet potatoe. I turned it over. A chip was knocked off, and it was green. I have cognited since about tocoatlpetl stones, and that this one was my stone. I cut it, and have enquired many times, but no one can tell me just what this stone is.

When I went to Colorado in August, I told R.C. about the stones. In California, C.F. recovered that there were many more stones there. At about the same time, R.C. wrote me from Arizona that he had visited this same butte, had found about a dozen talking stones there. When I returned to Arizona, we went back there together. By golly, there they were. I had walked right over them, but R.C., being an archeologist was more observant--noticed that a bunch of stones of this nature had no business being on top area of a butte. We kept looking. Found over a hundred of them. I early observed that each one of them were chipped, and in pretty much the same way, just as the the I had picked up months before had been chipped. There were small chips lying nearby, but never enough of them to complete any stone. In December 1960, E.R. in contacting this same incident, of 1547, said, "...and there are two baskets there. Everybody just leisurely walks up and drops something into one of the baskets." With this, it all fell in place. Each dropped his chip of stone into one of the baskets." It developed that those who dropped their chip into one basket jumped off a cliff, have had no bodies until this date. The rest of us dropped ours into the other basket, have taken bodies ever since.

If you pick up one of these stones, and have the intention of taking it away with you, you get most strongly and certainly that someone is mad at you. The reason for that is that there really is someone mad at you. Those stones are to be left there until their true owner returns to claim them.

Why am I telling you about this, especially when I feel that some of my buddies will feel that all of this should be withheld? Well, does any of this sound familiar to you, make you feel creepy, uncomfortable in any way? Good. Get in touch with me, old buddy.

What is my purpose, herein? For one thing, to get reality on ourselves as immortal beingness. Reality is agreement. We can sit in the preclear's seat until 1963, run one past body after another without reality upon them-- in this manner, we get only our own actuality. It has to be put into the level of reality before it becomes a part of the playing field, and we can have the fun of putting it into interesting S & S cycles of action. We can, then, regain the abilities we had when we played this game before. This leads to the full, real recovery of even earlier, more encompassing games, and gradually. But, most importantly, we all have one heck of a lot of fun doing it-- Theta fun, that is.

You would not believe it, but there are still a lot of people who when you speak of having a lot of fun as a goal, immediately catalog this in terms of irresponsibility. Truly, a person cannot be responsible on an elective or creative level as he is reacting most seriously in terms of inaction and duty.

talking about some field of healing, or when I start talking about this or that- it's obviously a big slant and merely my selection of randomness. Take it as amusing or evaluate it by throwing it away or anything. It hasn't anything to do, really, with Scientology."

Actually, all that Ron is asking us to do is to take a liberal attitude. I am not here using the pseudo-dichotomy of conservative-liberal. It is conservative-- who just loves status quo, and radical-- who just hates status quo. I refer to liberal as forming one's own opinions by looking at the thing itself, evaluating it, deciding upon a course of action, commanding, and acting. Its opposite, reactionary, is one who reacts to a stimulus. So called "liberals" like Sen. Morse-- who was at one time a great man-- I do not see as a liberal at all. He is merely a reactionary who reacts to the symbol, liberalism. Now, Ron took a very liberal attitude toward the Bantus, at the Dec. 1960 Congress. He obviously looked, formed his own conclusions, decisions.

I feel that is what Ron really wants us to do, also. Ron has really done his best to give Scientology away. He has invited us to perceive, understand Scientology, and to own it as thoroughly as though we had been the ones who first discovered it. No takers. Just mucho adulation. Finally he gave up because no one else would own it and started putting his attention on a much lower substitute game called "organization." Organization always appears at the beginning, and bureaucracy toward the end of the decay phase in the Vedic birth growth... death cycle of action. Old Montezuma really had EVERYTHING well organized. No matter how you slice it, organization-bureaucracy is the substitution of mechanics, method for Theta-determinism, interest.

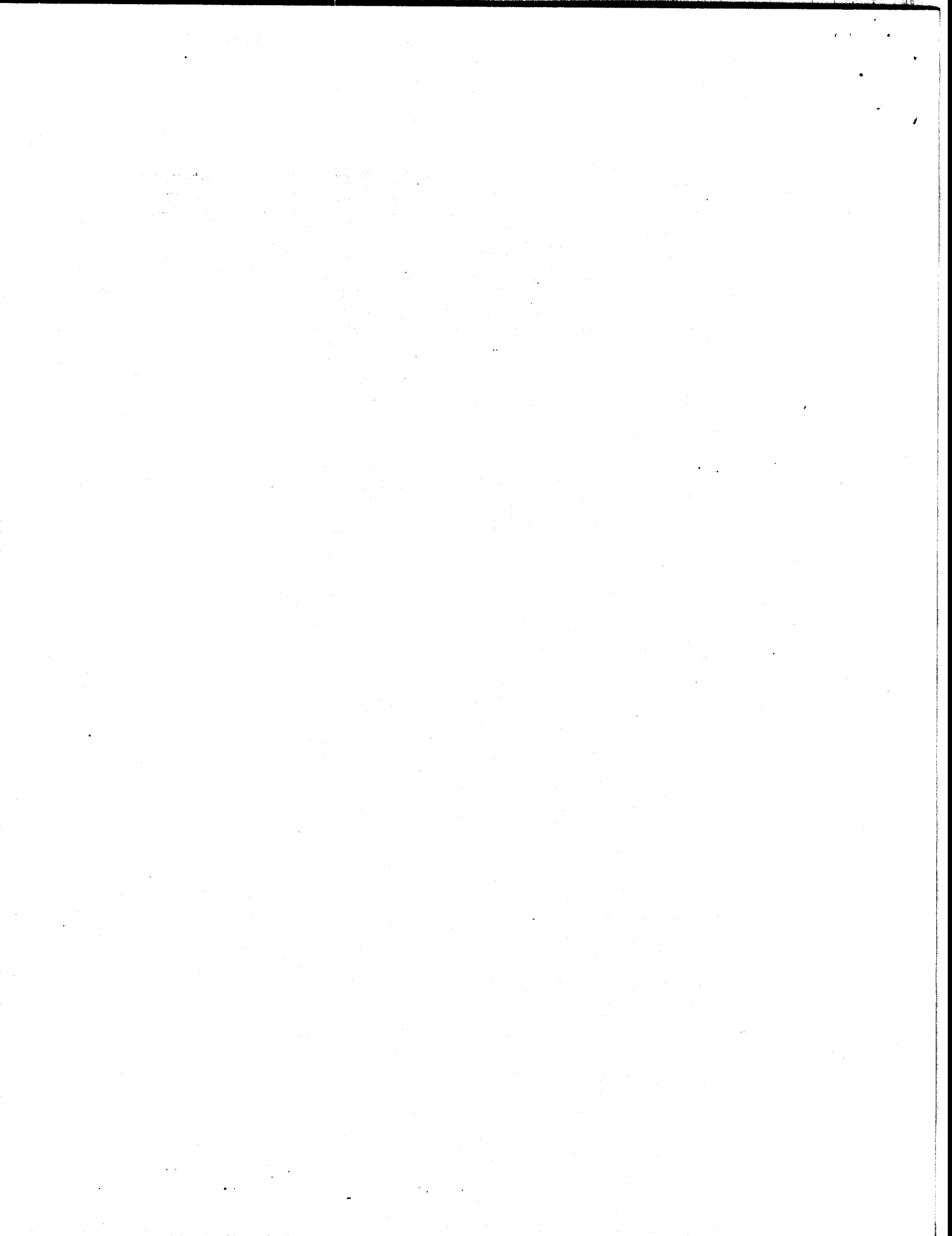
Conversely, organization is primarily necessary when there are not those who are willing, ethical and able to assume responsibility. Again, the evils of organization-bureaucracy lie in their imposition of the use of a crutch, wherein one is not needed.

There is some notion that organization is order. Not necessarily so. To me, order is merely a condition of optimum randomness.

Now then, I wish to make it more clear, plain and definite: if I were in Ron's shoes, I would not have made the same mistakes that Ron has made. My mistakes would have been entirely different mistakes. They would have been lots worse mistakes-- but, at least, they would not have smelled so bad to me. They would have probably been mistakes of omission-- and not much would have happened; because, frankly, no one else in the world would have had the guts to make the mistakes that Ron has made.

At least, he has a show on that road. And what did he have to start with. Nothing. There was not even a road-- and no one had ever heard of a show of the likes of Hubbard's show. So, he had to create a show, and he had to build the road-- except that neither he nor anyone knew just where that road was supposed to go, because no one has, at least lately, tried to build a road like that. He has had to advance, retreat, try again, say, "to hell with it" and start over again many times.

And back to this business of shoes. Ron has given the example, in lecture, about the parents who buy the little kid a pair of shoes. They tell him when he should put them on, when he should take them off, where he should put them, how he should shine them. The little kid is supposed to own them, but as he feels that he has little to say about them-- does he? It is the same way with us and Daddy Hubbard and Scientology. Ron gives us Scientology but, do we own it? You know, I have a feeling that if the little kid really on his own determinism did a good job of taking care of those shoes, his daddy would really let him own them, 100%. It just could be that if



any Scientist-- or all Scientists, really owned what they knew about
Solentology, that Ron would let them have it.

Can you right now get the idea that you own all of the knowledge
that you have on Solentology, that Ron does not own your knowledge, YOU DO?
I wrote Alpha Hart recently to find how big a supply he had of his
Philadelphia Doctorate Course Notes for \$2.00 each, so I could tell you.
He has only a few, so act fast. Box 528, Enid Okla.) and in his reply, "You
are one of the few in Solentology with guts enough to offer some ideas of
your own, without getting kicked out for same. You must live a charmed
life."

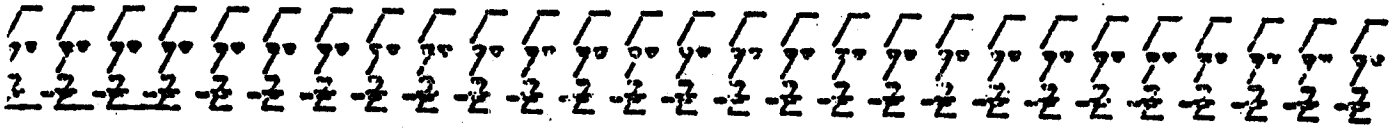
You know, that has been somewhat of a source of embarrassment to me.
Just about every other Solentologist of importance has had his certificate
jerked. Wing, Jack, Irving, Alan, and so forth right down the line. For a
while, I got to feeling that maybe I never amounted to much, just don't
belong. Then, I cognized. Heck, they can't throw me out of something I
really own. At least, I don't think Ron would. Of course, if the palace
guards should ever take over, then I would have to form The National
American Amalgamated Association of International Impractical Scientists.
There is one thing I assure you. I will die hard.
We have a lot of important things to do in the next several years.
There are things to be done, which I feel will require a courage which we
do not now have. We will make it, tho-- as long as we use the light touch
and not the heavy hand-- and do not take things too, serious. A few hund-
red really powerful theans really upstate-- and the millions will spon-
saneously follow. And who first said that? Ron did.

Sincerely

Wonder what happened to Technique 67-- to the effect that physical
universes must be run out before "Thinkingness is run from every evidence
that I can find, this is true."
If anybody has the idea from the Congress that you use, "That ques-
tion should I not ask you," repeatedly; I understand that you do not.

Understand, also, that the auditing results obtained in 22nd ACC
were excellent. Cases gained, APAs rose. This is what we really like to
hear.

A thing we may have overlooked in turning the rock is to find out
who it was who disapproved of the rock. There is a good chance that this
person will be found in the present environment.
When looking for a terminal, look for patterns as well as individual
reactions. I have found preclears who do not react strongly to most any
questions-- but the answers all had something in common, and that was the
right terminal.
Will be glad to try to work you in for an intensive later in the
spring. Write me.



Found a most effective gradient between Step 1. and step 2 of Complete Remedy of Havingness, Issue 24, pp. 3. While still touching the object, in step 1, ask him to get the idea of pusing the solids in. Ask him to repeat that until he can do it with ease. Then have him back away from the object and push it in until he can do it easily. Repeat this on other objects as needed and proceed on to the next step.

TUBING

Formula 13 and similar processes are much more effective if the preclear is able to create a large white tube, mockup that which is being handled, above the tube, drop it down the tube. Check each time to make sure that the tube is still white, and make it white if it darkens. If you are in the east, particularly in a city, this is apt to be difficult. If your preclear is exterior, have him mock the tube up out in Arizona. It will stay white much longer. Have him explode the mockup at the bottom of the tube and have him extend it as deep into the earth as he can. If the mockup will not go down the tube, have him matched terminal it and ground it down the tube. **HANDLE ONLY THOSE THINGS IN THIS PROCESS THAT THE PRECLEAR CAN MAKE GOOD AND SOLID.** If he cannot get past the not@issness, handle it until he does, or run something else.

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How do I do these front-back page borders. Entirely with a type writer? Now, youuuuuu would noooooot want to miss this next issue, now would youuuuuuuuu? I might even explain how I made these borders with a typewriter.

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