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HCO BULLETIN OF SEPTEMBER 9, 1959

Magazine Article

The following poem by Millie Galusha is considered suitable for publication in Scientology publications.

A Scientology Incident in Verse
on
My Friend Mr. Jefferson

I was a doctor and
This man Jefferson was
My patient, and my
Good Friend.
Many hours we spent chatting
About things not spoken about
Ordinarily
In those times.

His wife Martha was a
Good Woman
But she knew not of
Other Lives and
other Things not discussed
In those times.

In his Drawing Room
He showed me Inventions
Far advanced for
Those times.

He was a very intelligent
Man.
He was admired by many
but understood by few
In those times.

In 1826 he became
Ill
And it fell my lot to
Try and save his Life.
Medicines were not adequate
And I did not know of
Scientology
In those times.

I did what I could for the man
Thomas Jefferson,
with whom I could best
Communicate
In those times.

I could not bear
his passing
too well.
I went into the nearby
Woods
And I did weep
For I had lost the best
Friend I had
In those times.

Footnote:
Here in 1959 I remembered
Mr. Jefferson and what did occur
In those times.
And I wept again as I had done
Then.
I did remember, I did
Cry, and I
Changed my mind about who I did Fail.
I know of Scientology
In these times. I hope
Mr. Jefferson does,
Too.

Millie Galusha

PETER HEMERY
HCO COMMUNICATOR WW.

PH:IET:mg

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HCO BULLETIN OF SEPTEMBER 23, 1959

Poem by Kathy Talent

The following poem by Kathy Talent, staff member in Washington, D.C., is suitable for publication in Scientology magazines.

Ode to Time

Oh, unrelenting host -
You reaper of man's gains -
Proceeding ever onward -

Empire's crumble
Bodies decay
Because of you
Oh Time - Thou keeper of Engrams

You who would soothe our loss
Which we through clinging did experience -
And help us to forget -
Oh Thanks!

(continued - over:)

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