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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 to 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

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