HUBBARD COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE Saint Hill Manor, East Grinstead, Sussex, HCO BULLETIN OF SEPTEMBER 28, 1960

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Staff Hats

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS

Students Acad.

Bulletin Board.

The following dispatch from Marilynn Routsong, together with Ron's answer might be found interesting and useful by anyone who is giving security checks;

On these security checks so far, everyone has reacted to the question "Are you a Communist?"

It consistently takes a while to cool this off and is actually what is responsible for the checks taking so long.

There is a charge on the question and on the subject - also some confusion on what communism is. In cooling it off, charge comes off and the guy being checked feels like he's had a session.

I am wondering what the heck goes - it is a result of so much communism in U_oS_o - our resisting it so much or that there is some mockery of Scientology in communism - or what is it? That communism is so opposite in aim to what we are doing?

Anyhow, there is a consistant reaction (lie reaction - that is, it drops after the person being checked answers No to the question). In exploring it I find it cools on getting what communism is unconfused, finding incidents where they discussed it with someone, where they investigates it, - also exploring for consideration of fear for Scientology from communism, i.e. one person was afraid the gov't would brand us commies in a total frame type situation. It was sitting there as an unknown fear.

Anyhow, people checked are feeling relieved after it is cooled.

Ron's answer was:

Communism is a bank philosophy A = A = A and is a criminal concept (there is no personal havingness). Hence it latches onto bank easily.

Here are some more poems from Julian Cooper:

GENTLE READER

Put down that H Bomb.

Put it down!

Thank you.

And the other one.

Yes, that one.

On the table.

Thank you.

Don't move the Bombs.

Don't touch them.

Keep them from going away,

From going away.

That includes going off.

That's right off.

Thank you.

Thank you, gentle reader.

TWO GODS

Oh sacred god of trust

The name they give to you is: friend.

Your affinity must

Have no end.

Oh sacred god of aid
The name they give to you is: friend.
Unafraid.
Infinite help to lend.

CO-AUDITING

Such fun!

He boasts about his overt acts in the morning.

I boast about my overt acts in the afternoon.

He has wiped out half a universe? That's nothing:
I have wiped out 5 universes!
That's nothing:
That's nothing:
I have turned slaves into machines!

He has been a coward and let himself be killed?
That's nothing:
I was the executioner!
Co-auditing: such fun!
He boasts about his overt acts in the morning.
I boast about my overt acts in the afternoon.

SESSION

As I kept running her on overt/withold

And she was looking more and more at the engram

She kept repeating in a gentle voice

"But it makes me ever so annoyed,

But it makes me ever so annoyed,"

MEXICAN TRIO WITH GUITARS

Their songs went on and on Repeating that their love was gone. And though the music sounded gay All that the verse seemed to say Was "now that our love is finished We might was well be dead". And I began to wonder, then:

"What have you done to women?"
And I felt tempted, if the truth be told To go and run them on overt/withold.

A THETAN'S PRIVILEGE

To say:
This was -But it is not, today.

AFTER THE EXPLOSION

To find the nuclear engineer
Who asked me to pull the handle towards me
And say: "I told you so."

WHAT COULD YOU CONFRONT?

The sea, the sea
I could confront the sea:
The waves going up in winter
Over the railings of the promenade.
Or the waves going up
Over the rail of a liner,
Or the waves going over the mast
Of a galleon that sank
Hundreds of years ago.

SEEN AUDITING A GIRL

Real as a figure painted on a vase,

And yet it was a picture of the mind:
Hair piled up on top of the head,
An expression of pained surprise
Carried intact through the centuries -A facsimile of ancient Greece.

MOMENT OF TRUTH

Had the needle of the E-Meter
Tied itself in knots
And wandered off under the table
She could not have registered more indignation
Than when I ask:
"What have you done to an unhappy person?"

ODE DEDICATED TO THE THINGS WE ARE NOT LOOKING AT

Overt acts against Scientology Overt acts against humanity

How can one know you are there And not look?

NEW VERSION OF MASSACHUSETTS INCIDENT

Lizzic Borden's overt axe

Hit her victim forty whacks.

When she saw what she had done

Her motivator gave her forty-one.

THE PRECLEAR: STATE OF CASE.

Deep in a pit among the scorpions.

The beetles, spiders, crabs and rattlesnakes,
Death-rays, rockets, axes, clubs and guns,
Drowning in blood with every breath he takes:
Hoping for help and knowing it is vain,
Too used to force, unable to persuade,
Knowing that talk will only bring him pain,
And that to live it's better to be dead,
He fumbles through a world he has destroyed,
A guilty non-spectator of his acts -(Crimes? -- the very thought! --he'd get annoyed
If one were to accuse him with the facts...)
But to have him look and make him see what's there
Moves him from his body, the pre- from the pre-clear.

SIMPLE PLENTY

From 3 colours
Many paintings.

From 8 notes Many songs. From 26 letters Many poems. From 57 Axioms Many clears.

BITTER COMMENTS ON MAN AS HE IS

License his credulity And he will worship what he cannot see, And sacrifice a lamb, : On the alter-isness of an engram, Or create a god From the mud Of which he thinks he's made And furthermore he will insist the god must be obeyed. He will ignore what observation shows In a willing, suspension of what he knows And hang for the responsibility he will Instead of a rope A horoscope About his neck; Or drown diving for secretes in a book When the remedy is: to look And look again, and look again and look,

PLEASURE

As the pc's havingness went up and up To see the sky with clouds Reflected in his eyes.

Julian Cooper.

Here are three dispatches received from Smoky Brand, staff member in Washington D.C.;

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This is in regards to the person mentioned in the articale "Epitaph" on page 5 of "Ability". The grandmother of this person had written to the Central Org, with an order for books. She also asked for the address of any Scientologists in her area. Aslwas taking the carbon of the answering letter fo the Central Files I noticed that the address was of a town with which I am quite familiar, and I alsomoticed the question about Scientologists in her area had not been answered. I pulled the letter from the basket and took it to my desk for answering. I explained to her my connection with the organization and stressed the fact that I was familiar with her city and that I had lived nearby; this to build up ARC. I told her that there was one Scientologist in the capital of her state, but that he had had no training since 1954. Then I gave her the address of two franchised auditors who lived not too far away. This warmon's grandson immediately contacted these two auditors with the results as given in the Ability article.

Now, what I wish to point out is that through answering this one question, we have gained at least two new Scientologists; we have put a person back into the game; and we have gained a very significant win over Psychology. We do not know how

many people we fail get into our ranks by failing to answer some question put to us in a letter. This emphasises the necessity of answering EVERY QUESTION we are asked in our correspondence.

Here is the story of a time I took a chance in auditing. I was auditing an educated pre-clear. She was an old time auditor. I was running her on o/ws on "a father". She did not like to run this terminal and had tried several times to get off it. On the last session of the intensive when I asked her for her goals, she said her goal for the session was to be run on o/ws on her partner, another woman. This seemed to me to be an effort to avoid the the process on "a father", I told her we were going to run o/ws on "a father", She blew up in a tremendous ARC break. I knew that if this happened there would be no further effective processing for the session. So I took a calculated risk. If I could get some processing in on "a father", there would be some gain over running ARC break for the session. So I started in on o/ws on "a father". The pc was really angry and snapped out all her answers. After about 20 minutes she calmed down and really got in some good processing. She finished the intensive in a happy state of mind. She told the Director of Processing that I "just wouldn't let her get off the hook". Just an example of getting away with something. As this was over a year ago, I am not sure whether the terminal was "father" or "a father". For your info.

Recently while talking to Gordon Bell, he told me of hearing a foreign noise in the Graphotype machine. Gordon is no mechanic; but, by following the mechanical sequence of the machine, he located the cause of the noise and adjusted the machine. He then exclaimed: "A machine is logical." I looked at this and agreed with him. Later I thought that if a machine is logical, then the corollary of this would be: "Logic is mechanical." Then to attempt to use logic in working with spirit would be equivalent to attempting to adjust the spirit with a screw driver, a pair of pliers, and a Monkey wrench. This last is apparently what the psychiatrists are trying to do with their prefrontal lobotomies and shock treatment.

The following account of a successful touch assist was received from an auditor in California:

In May of 1959 our son, who was 18 months old then, climbed into the washbasin and turned the hot water on. He was busy playing there while we were all busy in other parts of the house and yard. He began to cry, and when his sister went to assist him, he had stood in the running hot water and scalded his left foot and leg, By the time I got in the house he had kicked until all the skin was off his left foot and leg up to his diaper. I took him to our family Doctor. The Doctor cleaned and dressed the injury and evaluated that he would most likely need skin grafting around his heel and ankle and that healing would start in about 14 days. So I got on the phone and called a Professional Auditor, who came and administered "touch assist s" consisting of about 4 sessions per day for 2 days of about 15 minutes each. After about the second session the child began to use the leg as though the soreness was gone or decreased tremendously - and on the 15th day the bandage was removed with the complete leg healed, and by the 21st day the worst place around the heel and ankle was also heeled. There were no scabs and there are only minor scars in the most injured area. The Doctor's report read, "second degree burns, whole of left leg."

We highly respect the Scientology touch assist for minor or major injuries, after first aid has been administered.

Finally, we have just heard from Peter Williams, Assoc, Sec. in Melbourne, that the H.A.S.I. there has just had another week of over \$\frac{1}{2},000\$ gross income - the sixth week this year.

Congratulations, Melbourne! That's a fine record,

Issued by: PETER HEMERY **HCO Secretary WW**

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