

20th March 1956

COMPARISON OF RESULTS

Do you recall one of the last Abilities issued in Phoenix, Arizona which contained two graphs? One of the graphs had to do with a composite of all cases audited by staff over a long period of time and the other one had to do with a very long series of preclears I had audited. The staff auditors audited their preclears for 25 hours each. I audited my preclears for five hours each. The results were comparable with perhaps the slightest edge over the staff auditor in my graph. In other words, the results I was getting in five hours were being obtained almost in 25 hours by the staff auditor.

One of the reasons behind this disparity of time was not just the "insight of the old master". It was the solid reason that I repaired and remedied havingness on my preclears.

Perhaps another influencing point was that I audited these preclears only one hour per day for five consecutive days. When havingness was cut into, the preclear did not for long have to suffer under that duress but this is probably a minimal reason. Some of the other reasons were acknowledgment and respecting the origin of communication by the preclear, a condition which was not always met by the staff auditor.

This graph by the way will explain to some degree my own continuous state of optimism where Dianetics and Scientology were concerned. I always stated what I had found to be true. This was not necessarily true and practised by the auditor. It has therefore been my contest to find out what I was doing so that I could relay the information on and so make the auditor results comparable. This we have evidently more nearly approached today than ever before, particularly with our new indoctrinations schedule and what we have just discovered about the repair and remedy of havingness.

EARLIEST FINDINGS ON HAVINGNESS

It might be amusing for you to know what the earliest finding was in the field of havingness. I wanted to know exactly what happened in terms of intelligence quotient when engrams were run into restimulation and knocked out of restimulation. I therefore set up a series of tests to be accomplished under a very solid regimen as follows: The preclear under test was given a short form Otis IQ test. This took him about ten minutes. The auditor then immediately threw him down the track into such engrams as birth or accidents and when that engram had been run just enough to get into the full restimulation, the preclear was given Form 2 of the Otis IQ, which is comparable to Form 1. This was done in a rather long series. The engrams were then erased or de-intensified and the individual was given Form 1 of the Otis IQ again.

I set this up simply as a needful datum. I did not anticipate any particular results and was willing to learn from the experiment. I did. It was found that the IQ of the individual raised from five to eight points by the simple fact of being thrown into birth or a heavy engram. This was such a wild result and so unexpected and yet so constant in the testing itself that I had to accept that the restimulation of an engram increased the intelligence quotient of the individual. The de-intensification of the engram by further erasure did not again lower the IQ of the individual, a fact which is accounted

for by the mass in the engram being *converted* by an erasure, not eradicated.

As we understand this today, it was that the preclear was given havingness. The havingness he was given did contain vast significances but the significances were less important than the actual mass itself. Therefore the IQ gain.

This was our first encounter with the relationship between intelligence and mass. What actually occurred in this experiment was not visible to me for years, since the experiment took place in November and December of 1950. The experiment was the only one conducted for me directly on the line of actual research—as distinguished from puttering—by the Hubbard Dianetic Research Foundation of Elizabeth, N.J. That organization spent \$47,000 all told on research. It conducted the above experiment and collected some evidence that in one case of spinal arthritis Dianetic processing undoubtedly relieved the condition. The research department was at the time conducted by Donald H. “Communist Party” Rogers.

Although some might think otherwise, I feel that in view of the conduct of the above experiment by that department the \$47,000 did buy something after all despite all contrary intent.

It should be noted that when we erased an engram we did not erase the mass connected with it. We erased the significance in the mass. We took perceptics out of it and it then could convert into acceptable mass. What was unacceptable was the perceptics and these restrained the individual from utilizing the mass. Actually I should say the individual’s body from utilizing the mass.

We can further learn from this that the figure-figure boy is doing just about this. He is trying to erase out of what mass he can have, enough content so that his body can utilize that mass. His figure-figure is actually an effort to erase.

The answer of course is to give him the mass he doesn’t have to erase the figure-figure out of. The figure-figure boy is way down on ability to have and is going on a sort of storage battery philosophy that while he can’t create anything he can at least utilize blocks of stuff that he has stockpiled in his bank.

AN ORGANIZATIONAL PRINCIPLE

It seems unnecessary to point out that one in managing a department or an operation must keep in mind certain obvious principles. One finds fault with these persons or divisions which are not doing their job, which are not disseminating Scientology or producing income.

It seems impossible that it is necessary to remind anyone of this principle. However some people are so anxious to make nothing of things that they take only those things which are producing and try to make nothing of them.

This principle is very overlooked in military forces for instance. Anyone during a war who tries to fight the enemy is liable to be castigated. Only those officers who do absolutely nothing are promoted. This is also pertinent to many governments and is certainly to be traced in history.

Man is rather sold on this idea of ruining all production units. We find in studying the history of governments that those rulers who had been good for a country and who brought it into levels of prosperity have lasted the shortest periods of time. The longest reigns we discover are accomplished by those who ruin everything and anybody. This is one of the reasons man is in the state he is in. He follows the idea that he should ruin all producing units and should neglect all worthless or useless or non-active things.

This is the essence of reactive action. A thetan unwilling to or actually unable to duplicate a somethingness tries to make nothing of everything as he counts upon the environment to fix his attention and himself does not fix it by choice; when he is in a very bad state a thetan then sees only those things which have mass and are in action

and neglects those things which do not have mass and are not in action.

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The following is a letter to Mr. John Farrell from the principal of Sylvester Co-educational College, 5, Mount Street, Eaglemont. It is not to be published without permission.

"Dear Mr. Farrell,

I have a lot to say for Scientology. Its wisdom rises above our inadequacy. In spite of my unfamiliarity with Scientological processes, and in spite of all of us being very pressed for time at the end of the school year with Public Exams just seven weeks off, we received a great deal of benefit from the processes administered by an HPA.

In a brief time there was an obvious general uplift in tone; more laughter, less grumbling; happier singing, less fault finding. Quite a number of children became more venturesome, both in and out of school. Some showed a marked improvement in written expression. Ideas seemed to come to those whose work lacked spontaneity or logical sequence. One girl, usually in the habit of writing a half-page letter to her family asking for things, began writing acceptable two-and-a-half page letters of real news value.

A senior girl whose work was barely at pass level began and maintained work well over the pass level, and sustained her own research in a relatively composed manner, whereas before she had been quite diffident about it. A boy who had had quite a lot of difficulty with arithmetic speeded up his work to good average speed and, at his father's suggestion, gladly took home his book to catch up a bit during the long Xmas vacation.

Two pupils whose speech was usually so soft as to be practically inaudible in school, suddenly found they had hinged jaw bones and spoke out quite clearly though they themselves were quite unaware of the change.

There were times when a complete change in attitude towards a particular subject was noticeable quite suddenly at the next lesson after processing, or in an evening prep lesson.

The little ones were not given the usual processes, but had a few odd periods where games involving communication were played. They lapped it up and looked for more. It did the shy ones a lot of good. We noticed that the reading was ever so much better in the last few weeks. Laughter was much more spontaneous. Perhaps I myself was partly the cause of that—I had had some processing too.

Among the little ones were two very sweet singers whom we needed for our little musical for Speech Night. They had never yet performed on the stage though they had often been prepared for it. Illness invariably cropped up before their performances. It looked as though one was just about to begin a retiring act when a little processing put him right on his feet, and how he sang!

Group activities have been running more smoothly. The orchestra, which comprises six players, had been practising of its own free will without supervision, but the atmosphere has become more friendly, and the performance was sufficiently good for them to play two numbers on Speech Night.

One of the past pupils who has commenced a course in Scientology has had a very fortunate experience. Her eye muscle was weak—now the eye is as straight as could be.

Scientology processes have a way of making the children (and not only the children) more beautiful. The lips are especially noticeable. They become fuller

and more bow shaped. They move more freely to a smile which seems to light up the whole face. I have seen eyes twinkle that I had never seen do so before—twinkle just for fun, and not because the joke was any richer than before. Pouts have disappeared. Figures are erect. Postures are maintained longer and steps are lighter and quicker. Work to some doesn't seem such a drudgery either. Chores, I mean.

A very interesting experiment was carried out by Miss Catherine Stewart, a psychologist. Using the California Test of Mental Maturity, Intermediate, 1951, she found a mean increase of 10.6 in the IQ of the group of twelve pupils in an interval of six weeks and two days. This group of twelve pupils included one boy who showed practically no increase, and left out two who Miss Stewart thought were not test-oriented but who had made remarkable progress in that time.

Mind you it was not roses all the time. The going was very hard at times. Especially so when someone undergoing processing turned on anger and upset others who were not yet firmly established at a happy tone level. But the hurdles are being cleared one by one, and things look very hopeful for the future. Even those who are not processed but work in the same environment tend to be uplifted. The processing was all voluntary of course.

And something happened to me myself. I have lost my laryngitis. My voice has come back. My digestion is good. Dermatitis is almost gone. The drudgery has disappeared from mundane chores. There's lots of joy! Isn't life wonderful!!

Expressing my own opinion, I would say: process the teachers first. Get them as high toned as possible and keep them there. They need every atom of 'tone-strength' that they can muster for the tone-lifting processing of the children. Process the higher toned pupils before the others and their co-operation will materially assist. Don't worry about the religious angle. Processing seems to make children more church minded than before—so in more ways than one Scientology does a lot to the good.

Yours sincerely,
Catherine Parsons"

FOUNDING CHURCH OF SCIENTOLOGY FUNERAL SERVICE

by

L. Ron Hubbard

On the Occasion of the death of Elizabeth Williams, Doctor of Scientology.

Our loss
Is gain in other times.
Our hopes on future bent
Must then depend on incidents like these
For bodies wear
And in
The fine grist mill of time
Are spent in service such
As yours
And go, our time by smallest time
Into the yesterday, wherein began
The conquest of Eternity.

What did we know
When yesterday we wept?
What grip upon us had our ignorance
That we in our conceit did feel

That all of us were mortal here
And lives once led were spent
And wasted on our selfish selves.

How narrow is such scope
To feel that we
Should be eternally
The goal of all the toil
And wretchedness
From birth to death
And like a play
The curtain dropped
And left an empty stage
How dull of us to feel that we
Were all the target of this strife
And that we lived but once
And living then did reconcile
The whole in one brief life
Oh no, a wider drama here
Was planned and staged
And we with narrowness of mind
Did overlook the plan.

We said that all is
Mortal flesh
The spirit just a thing
To send, for pence
To some strange heaven
There to waste its skill
Or had we not the price
To some deep other place
To pain, and waste again
The life.

To what dark depths
Were dropped our minds
To feel that flesh
Is capable of love or trust or livingness
To feel that fingernails and masks
Are all we need to dream.
To what deep place
Did our love go
That mass could recompense?

Anxieties that ruled our years
Were nurtured here
And we
Made blind and numb
By other greed
Spanned down our lives
To One:
What waste!
To feel that all our love
Our work,
Our gifts,
Our knowledge and our
Sighs
Were meant
To be consumed
All in one
Breath and flash
And by one name?

Today, come wiser now
The chains gone weak
And tyranny of cult
Gone tired with the years,
We look
We find we *live*
Not once
But on and on
From body's birth to
Body's grave and then
To birth again
And yea to grave again
So to dispose possessions
Oft come undone
With livingness.

From century to century
From age to age and on
We go in march along
The path that leads
Forever up the countless
Tick of time.

We crawl, we walk, we fly
We win
From here and evermore
The heritage of all our lives
And spend it once again.

Why this is no sad and
Bleakish look
No sorrowed thing
This life.
This an adventure pure
Where without knife or
Provender we leap
Aloft into eternity
And span forever in a breath.
This is adventure where
We step from tie to
Body tie
And go
Our way.

Our suffering is
Self centered here
For we have lost
In truth
The smile,
The touch,
The skill and happiness
We gained
From Liz,
Who gave to us
From her past
Ability to live
And fare against
The tides and storms of fate
It's true we've lost
Her shoulder
Up against the wheel
And lost as well her counsel

And her strength
But lost them
Only for a while.

She goes
Not with the dismal roll drum
But with a whisper like
A Faery's sign
To smooth the way
For when we come
She'll be in some good
Future time
And future place
Her smile
Her touch
Her skill
Invested there to make
A way for life.
True, true we may not
Know her then and
Only know her work
But still
If we sent not ahead
Our vedettes into time
We would not have
A race.

And so, branched off from
This
Genetic Line
And into some new
Corner or new world
We've sent you, Liz
And there there'll be
We know it now,
A smile,
A touch,
A happiness for us
And you
You could not find
On earth
And so it turns
The day, the year,
The age.
And so we go
With banners furled
And quietly
Upon our way.
But now we know
And now we'll find
The Way.

Into the dark
Has come the light
Into tomorrow
Enters night
Into heaven
Go no more
Into life our
Spirits soar
Conquering ever
Wisdom's store

We do not tremble
Faced with death
We know that living
Is not breath.

Prevail!
Go, Liz
And take
The life
That offers now
And live
In good expectancy
That we
Will do our part.
Go, Liz
You can control
That which you must.

Our loss
Is gain
In wisdom and in skill
To future dates and other smiles
And so we send into the
Chain of all enduring time
Our heritage
Our hope
Our friend.

Goodbye, Liz.

Your people thank you for having lived
Earth is Better for your having lived
Men, women and children are alive today
Because you lived.
We thank you for coming to us.
We do not contest your
Right to go away.
Your debts are paid
This chapter of thy life is shut
Go now, dear Liz and live once more
In happier time and place.
Thank you, Liz.

All now here lift up
Your eyes and say to
Her
Goodbye.

(Congregation) Goodbye.

Goodbye, our dear
Goodbye.
We'll miss you, you know.

Let the body now
Draw away
To be consumed to ashes
And to dust
In earthly and in cleanly fire
To be no more, no more.

And that is done.

Come friends,
She is all right
And she is gone.
We have our work
To do. And she has hers.
She will be welcome there.

To Man!

L. RON HUBBARD