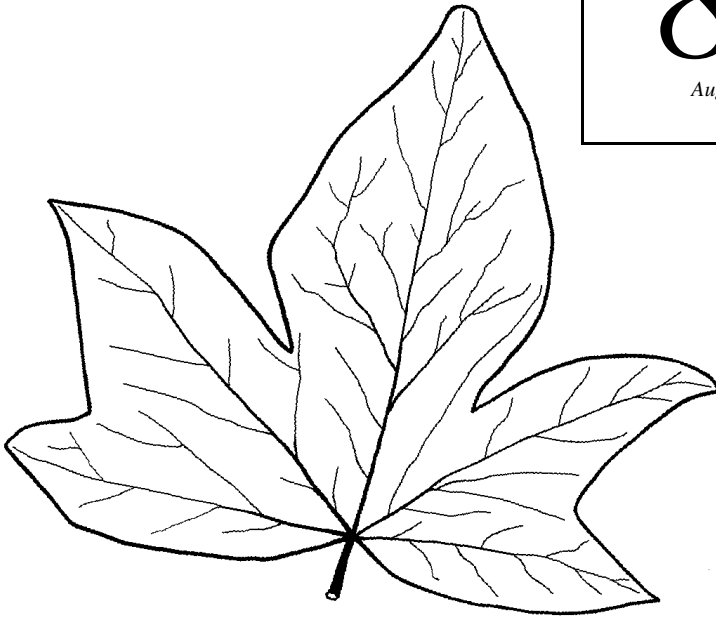


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International Viewpoints [Lyngby]

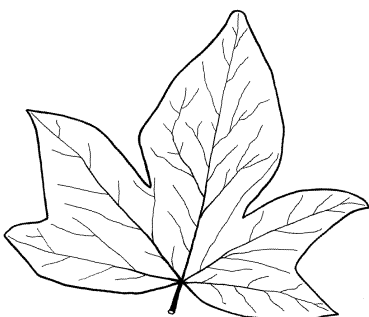


ISSN 0905-9725

*International
Viewpoints
(Lyngby)*

Number 83
Aug. 2007

*International
Viewpoints* =
I.V. = (nearly)
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girl's name)



IVy

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International Viewpoints is independent of any group or organization.

IVy's aim:

The aim of *International Viewpoints* is to relay communication amongst those interested in the positive use of MetaScientology. MetaScientology is defined as the many branches, groups and individuals arising from Scientology, including Nordenholz' book *Scientologie: Wissenschaft von der Beschaffenheit und der Tauglichkeit des Wissens* from 1934, what became the Church of Scientology, and the many groups which arose, especially since 1980. We have no connection with official Scientology, and wish none.

International Viewpoints deals with this large area, and we aim to promote communication within this field. We relay many viewpoints, sometimes opposing!



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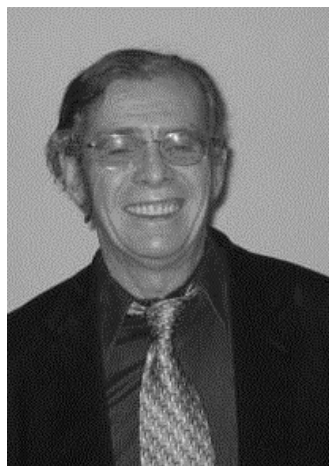
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Ken Ogger

Also known as **The Pilot**

Died on 28 May 2007

Much of this issue is devoted to data about and by The Pilot (Ken Ogger). We hope to give you a small overview of his life and production, but can only give a very little bit of his large output

Meeting Ken Ogger — The Story of a Recovery

by Heidrun Beer, Austria

I MET KEN OGGER only once, in early 2000. My new husband Paul, whom I had married in 1998, and I talked about his situation and decided together that I had to fly from my home country Austria to LA on the other side of the globe and at least try to help Ken out of the black hole into which he had fallen. I couldn't stay longer than a weekend, but I was deeply touched by what I saw.

I think the whole freezone was concerned about Ken's then recent postings, in which he disclosed alarming details about his case and his health — about his overwhelming sexual cravings, how his teeth were falling out, and how he was thinking about suicide. Originally when The Pilot (his pen name) sent out his posts, we were used to see a brilliant analysis of LRH technology and how the church failed to apply it. Or something like the *Self Clearing* manual that would allow people to work around the copyright problems with LRH materials. Or a clever debate all posts emanating mental strength and emotional stability.

And now this breakdown. The recent posts seemed to scream unresolved case, but only a writer can understand what actually happened to Ken. Writers live in a different universe

while they are working on a project, they don't notice how time is passing in the real world, they would starve if nobody reminds them to eat! Ken's recent posts showed all signs of a total burnout (not a Scientology word but well known in the rest of the world). For several years, he had invested every bit of his energy into his writings and had received nothing in return.

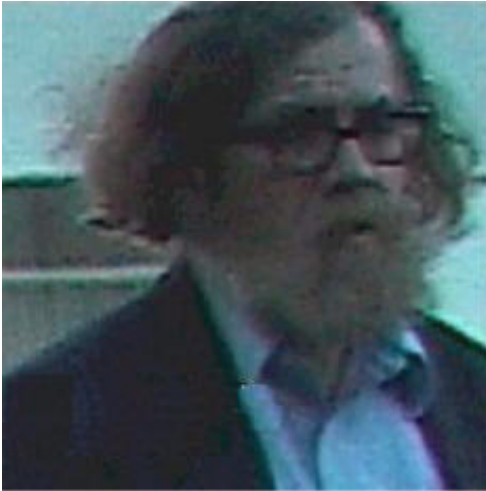
Worse, he seemed to have completely forgotten to take care of himself. Everything was happening in his mind, and he thought he could handle everything in session, but he had a physical existence as well, and it was about to collapse. Smoking and an insufficient diet (American mainstream) didn't make things better.

A Spouse's Betrayal

He had warned me that we couldn't meet in his house, so he had booked space in a motel, but I didn't need to see the house in order to understand what was going on. He had lost what the esoteric literature calls "grounding", he wasn't connected to Earth anymore, living in a mental universe while the physical side of his life, following the law of entropy, deteriorated into chaos.

Ken was expecting a lady's visit (mine), but his car was a garbage can on wheels. The Yeti-like

photo of him that the Church of Scientology published on a hate web site face totally hidden behind a wild beard and long Einstein-style hair — was really how he looked at the time. The clothes were OK and he must have had a shower, but he hadn't trimmed his nails — I did that for him.



Such were my first few impressions. Later I was allowed to visit the house (I even saw the now famous swimming pool), and I learned the following: Ken's wife Ann, the same who betrayed his identity as "The Pilot" to the church, having no children, had developed an affinity to stray cats. Every now and then she had taken in one more stray cat, with the intention to find new homes for them.

I found that very caring of her, only she overdid it a tiny little bit. There were 50 cats living in the house at the time where I visited it. The cats inhabited every corner of the house, cat litter and cat food was everywhere, the stink was beyond description. The piano, the couch, the book shelves were just abandoned, dropped in horror by their former owner literally everything was dirty, broken, worn out, a nightmare. When I asked Ken about a cleaning lady, he said that they used to have one, but now the space was too run down and they were afraid of getting trouble.

I suddenly had second thoughts about why Ken would go into a kind of "inner exile" and start to live in a world of book writing and solo sessions. Ann had first taken over and then wrecked his physical space, and he didn't have a way of claiming it back.

Visitor from another world

Another man, or even I, would have screamed and jumped up and down and maybe smashed a few dishes or kicked a few cats until she got the message that a space shared by two doesn't mean that one can completely destroy it.

But ordinary human behaviour was not Ken's thing. He was not adjusted to life on a hell-hole like Earth. As long as I knew him, he couldn't agree with Earth behaviour patterns and Earth traditions. Many of his writings demonstrate that. His vision of how people should treat each other was unconditional love, or in Scientology terms, unlimited granting of beingness — he appeared to me as a visitor from the spirit world, unprepared to be thrown into an environment so irrational, so cold and hostile that it made him cringe with pain.

Today I believe that this vision may not have been a vision at all, but rather memories from the spirit world or better, as it is said to have no time, reflections of a higher dimension — the dimension where he is now. For a consciousness like Ken's, life on Earth, where consciousness is in such an early and turbulent stage of evolution, is plain torture. And he certainly didn't have the mental equipment to win a territorial fight with his own spouse.

If you have friends...

I discussed ethics conditions with Ken. Doingness. I tried to convey to him as gently as possible that his physical appearance needed some changes if he wanted to be liked by the female half of the population, as only few women can see beyond the body and perceive the spiritual being. We discussed smoking and diet and had hours of talks about the aberrations in the sexual arena that are established as "traditions" on Earth. It was a moment of big relief for him to find in me someone from his own corner of the universe, a sister, a member of the same spiritual family, who shared his viewpoint in these things, a viewpoint that was unusual even in the Scientology world but that we considered sane — someone who could really duplicate him.

We also discussed possible solutions for the house. Ann was on her way out of Ken's life, and her cats would soon follow. After my return to Austria, Ken's mother and some friends coached Ken through the conditions regarding his teeth,

his physical appearance, and his social skills with women. The house was cleaned and repaired; something that is written down quickly but required months of tedious work.

Smashed by fate

When all seemed to go up the tone scale, we were again struck by the news about Ken's life threatening colon abscess, the following months of coma and years of medical rehabilitation. Spooky — he had resisted the impulse to kill himself, and now nature seemed to do the job for him! But again he worked himself out of the pit. With the help of his mother who nursed him back to health, he was ready to receive his colostomy reversal. He had gotten a colostomy, had to live with an artificial exit for a year and a half, but it was successfully reversed and he was finally a healthy man.

The months in the hospital had cost him his job, but he found another one. During the coma in 2001 he had stopped smoking. His looks had changed so much that his old friend Maurice wrote to me: "I'm amazed at the physical transformation, based on the photos, in just a few years. At the end, he looked very much like the Ken I knew back in the 60's, 70's and 80's."

A New Start

In 2001, the chain of rejections by the female half of humanity came to an end. Between January and June, three women contacted Ken and he began relationships with all three. They all knew of each other. By pioneering this unconventional but thoroughly thought out form of a family, he implemented to the letter his own personal ideas about the ideal network of intimate relations that he had detailed in a visionary Internet post.

With that, the deepest of all his pains should have dissipated, and as an accomplished solo auditor, he could have easily handled what was

left. On the 20th of May 2007, he returned to the news groups and announced that he would resume his activities as "The Pilot" and be available for discussions again. He posted a batch of texts, one of them an older, most brilliant, writing about the principles of existence, another exposed some Church of Scientology torture methods, and yet another told the shocking story of how the Church of Scientology had attacked his private life in the last months and years.

Nine days later his body was found dead in his swimming pool. Both ankles and the left wrist were tied with electrical wire and attached to a heavy concrete weight. Although the coroner ruled it a suicide, some friends cannot believe that. At a moment where he had turned every single one of his difficulties into a personal victory, suicide doesn't make sense to me either. Nearly two months after Ken's death I received information that he had financial trouble much more serious than he allowed his mother or any of his friends to know. He kept these problems entirely to himself. Exactly how much of the earlier "good news" about new job opportunities and other income were just a facade we will probably never know.

Ken Ogger, it seems, had completely lost his willingness to interact with the physical universe. He let go of the body when he couldn't keep up the illusion of a successful human being anymore. Distant friends had to rescue his devastated mother — who had no longer a place to live — from her hopeless situation. I am at a loss of words about the magnitude of this disaster.

One hint to a different explanation remains: the analysis of his computer revealed that thousands of files had been deleted from his hard-drive, among them the most recent version of his *Self Clearing* manual...

The original of this article (with associated links) can be found at <http://www.sgmt.at/pilot/meetingkenogger.htm> ☒

Are you a subscriber to *International Viewpoints*?
If you are not, why not buy a subscription and get regular communication with others in the free Scientology movement.

Not only is there a periodical paper magazine but Internet messages (often daily) from a group limited to those who pay for IVy.

Write to a distributor listed on the back page.

When The Pilot wrote secretly to the internet (so the Church could not “get” him) he wrote the following introduction which he placed on his “SCIENTOLOGY REFORMER’S HOME PAGE” (this was ten years ago, we have updated the links below — and you can see his Reformer’s Home Page at:<http://www.fzaoint.net/reformer.html>)

Who is The Pilot?

by Ken Ogger

“We in Scientology could put together a group strong enough to run over everything it came to. But then someday, when I and others are gone, it would have to be overthrown and the cry will be ‘Auditors of the World Unite, you have nothing to loose but your certs’ ”.

From LRH Tape lecture 15 of the “Anatomy of the Spirit of Man Congress” titled “What Scientology is doing” given on June 6, 1955.

I chose the pseudonym of “The Pilot” for various reasons. It is meant to convey a sense of the old riverboat pilots guiding the way through difficult channels or in the sense of the old barnstormers showing people about flying for the first time. It was partially inspired by the pilot in Richard Bach’s *Illusions* and partially by some confidential things on OT III and even by some incidents I ran once.

I am a positive fanatic of the LRH tech. As I mentioned earlier, there are over 2900 taped lectures by Ron (over 3000 hours). Of these, I have thoroughly studied more than two thirds (everything I could get my hands on, over 2000 lectures). The entire training route up through Class XII only has about 500 lectures. That is only about one sixth of the subject.

Really the bulk of what they learn is on the Briefing Course. Class VIII and higher courses only have a small amount of additional tech plus a lot of hammering in of basic auditing skills. The old time estimates were one year for the Briefing Course and one month for the Class VIII course. With a few exceptions, the highest trained people in the subject know less than twenty percent of the tech.

I did the old OT VII and then the new OT VII as well. I have been keyed out OT but that was

back in the early days and was very unstable. Neither the old nor the new OT levels were capable of restoring that temporary OT state (they are PreOT levels) and portions of my case remained unhandled despite doing everything available.

So I launched off into my own exploration using the early almost forgotten tech. I stayed away from the freezone. I experimented on nobody. But I did what Ron used to say in the 1950s, which was that just about everything from 1952 onwards could be self-audited by a trained auditor.

I came up with a lot of material. It is available at: [\[link updated\]](#)

* <http://freezoneearth.org/downloads/files.html>

I would not introduce this material into the standard tech lineup within the orgs. As I said above, there are scouts and there is the fortified territory of standard tech. But the roadmap of what I found is there if you are ready for it. There are quite a few people who are above the current top of the bridge and they are floundering because it is far from the end of the road.

But the final document (number 32 of 32 [The Pilot sent 32 different files making up Super Scio — these were later combined by others into pdf and exe files (etc.)]) is addressed to fixing things that are wrong with the orgs and you might want to pick it up

* <http://freezoneearth.org/downloads/files.html>

I continue to discuss and post things to the internet newsgroups. You can search for these postings on <http://groups.google.com/> by searching for SUPER SCIO (which is in the message headers) [You can find the Pilot’s postings in the section “Posting Archives” on above link].

✕

Here we have the Pilot's own introduction to himself when his identity was revealed in 1999

The Pilot — Long May He Live

by Ken Ogger¹

POST60.txt

SUPER SCIO ARCHIVE 60 — EARLY JULY
99 PILOT POSTS TO ARS/ACT

The big announcement of my identity. All
posted to both ARS and ACT².

=====

Contents³:

subj : Super Scio — PILOT IDENTITY REVEALED
subj : Super Scio — CAN THEY DEAD AGENT ME
subj : Super Scio — PILOT BIO
subj : Super Scio — NAME DROPPING
subj : Super Scio — ANYONE KNOW A PUBLISHER
subj : Super Scio — LIFE SAVING PREMONITION
subj : Super Scio Humor — HUMOROUS TIDBITS

=====

**subj : Super Scio — PILOT IDENTITY
REVEALED**

Well its happened. My identity has finally been
given to the org.

So you might as well know it too.

My name is Ken Ogger. I live in North Holly-
wood. And I have been in Dianetics and Scien-
tology since 1965.

I am posting my bio separately.

As of this writing, I am still a Scientologist in
good standing, we'll see how long they leave it
that way now that my identity is known.

The person who turned me in is my wife Ann
Tordai.

Ann remains a loyalist and has been unwilling
to hear about or look at what I've been writing
on the net, but she was keeping quiet about me
up until now.

We have been estranged and planning to sepa-
rate for quite awhile now, but practicalities
have prevented that and we have been sharing
the house in a sort of truce.

Unfortunately I yelled at her Tuesday night
about something her cats had done and she
called the org on Wednesday while I was at
work.

Editorial

It is possible that Ken Ogger, The Pilot, is the
most well known personality in *MetaScientol-*
ogy. This is due to a number of reasons,
including his writings, his ability to remain
anonymous, and yet carry on publicly two
way communication with a number of people
via the Internet, and what you could call his
cheekiness. We have devoted most of this *IVy*
to him, and tried to give a short all round
picture. And for various reasons we are very
late.

Ed.

1 **Ken Ogger**, also know as The Pilot, died on May 28th 2007, but his spirit (in many senses of the term)
lives on. Here we republish some items he put on the Internet on 1 July 1999. *Ed.*

2 Two Internet newsgroups. ARS = alt.religion.scientology, ACT = alt.clearing.technology. *Ed.*

3 For a long period the Pilot made postings twice a month. In May 2007 he posted number 72, after some
years where he did not post. He died within a week of that posting Not all items in post 60 are included
here. Those on Internet can down load them, for example at: <http://freezoneearth.org/downloads/files.html>
(download area, under Posting Archives). *Ed.*

Note that the reason she hadn't moved out yet is that she has quite a few cats (think about Stacey Young¹). She actually got another house last year and then had to move back in with me because coyotes were eating the cats. Of course I didn't object.

I hope that OSA² waits on launching any raids or whatever until she has a chance to find a place and relocate safely with her dogs and cats (I love the dogs, I love a couple of the cats too but enough is enough). The place is a mess and I would prefer not to have any visitors in here until she has moved and I have a chance to bring in a cleaning crew.

It is possible that in a few days I will be screaming for help in a big way, but I suspect that they will avoid any action because I am so visible on the net.

As matters stand right now, although I scream about policy, I am extremely pro-tech.

They might choose to put up with me rather than launching a foot nuke³.

We'll see.

Happy Independence Day,

The Pilot

=====

subj : Super Scio — CAN THEY DEAD AGENT⁴ ME?

Not likely.

No drug history. No criminal record. No nasty things in my pc folder. Perhaps a bit loose sexually when I was younger. I still like a nice drink occasionally (usually mixed drinks with vodka, or occasionally a properly aged scotch).

I did throw up in the Reg office once at a staff only New Years party back at the New York org. I guess I have a button on Registrars, and the drinks had gin in them which upsets my stomach.

They might point to Ann's cats, but they are Ann's and that would really make them look bad, especially as she is on their side. So I don't think that they will.

They can publish my school grades. I did flunk French. But I got As in Math and Physics, so I think that they will avoid that area.

So what's left?

They will research my background and find out that my great great grandfather was a bank president in Germany.

They will poke at my family tree and find Count Witte (prime minister of Russia just before the revolution) is a many times removed granduncle on my great grandmother's side.

They will find that I was the software architect on Citicorp's online ATM software.

In fact they will even find that I designed the online system at the KKB bank in Germany.

From this and other silly things they will conclude that I am part of the WORLD CONSPIRACY!!!

Rolling on the floor with laughter.

Best,

The Pilot

=====

subj : Super Scio — PILOT BIO

Since my identity is out, here is my bio.

- 1 **Stacey Young.** Stacey Young and Robert Vaughan Young, both ex members of Scn, ran a cat rescue operation, which OSA tried to use to drive a wedge between them and their community. For details, see <http://www.solitarytrees.net/racism/catsby1.htm>
- 2 **OSA** Office of Special Affairs, sort of follow up to the Guardians Office, concerned with Intelligence and "protecting" Scientology. *Ed.*
- 3 **Nuke** would be a nuclear explosion. The "foot" reference would be to the idea of shooting oneself in one's foot (instead of the enemy). *Ed.*
- 4 **Dead Agent.** The "Admin Dictionary" gives a definition about disproving lies of an enemy. However my impression is that when something truthful and unfavourable was said about official Scientology, "Dead Agenting" consisted both of discrediting the source of the unfavourable data, and making out that it consisted of lies. *Editorial note.*

My name is Ken Ogger.

I was born in Manhattan on Jan 24, 1949 at 4:38 P.M. Eastern Standard Time (74 degrees West longitude, 40 degrees 43 minutes North latitude).

As you can probably guess from the above astrological details, my family was heavily into metaphysics.

I had much early exposure to things like Science of Mind¹ and so forth. At the same time, my own inclination was towards math and science and I was considered something of a math genius. My weak areas in school were foreign languages and spelling — you probably are aware of the spelling already.

For kindergarten and first grade I went to a Catholic School because it was within a block of our apartment.

The remainder of grade school was spent at a Presbyterian grade school known as Alexander Robinson. My family was theoretically Lutheran but would be better described as Christian Metaphysics.

For junior high and the first half of high school, I went to McBurney Prep (Salinger had gone there and mentions it in *Catcher in the Rye*). Jason Robards III was in my class. I never met The Fonz² personally (he was an upperclassman), but I watched our music teacher rehearsing him for the lead in *Of Thee I Sing*. My grades rollercoasted as I went through lazy fits and argued with teachers, but always As in math of course. My one claim to fame there was founding the chess club, winning the initial tournament, and becoming its first president, which is good for a high school freshman. But I'm not a chess master, barely an A level player because I didn't go any further with the game.

My father died and we slipped into tighter financial conditions and so I changed to a less expensive school, Our Savior Lutheran

for the rest of high school. I was on the student council, won some sort of national mathematics award, won a music award that got me free tickets to Lincoln Center (I played the piano), barely missed on the National Merit tests (just too lazy), and won a scholarship to NYU.

I entered NYU on a pre-med concentration with a music major. A really goofy mixture, but I'd had earlier plans to study psychiatry because I wanted to understand the mind, and the pre-med set-up had been in the works even though I was already in Scientology (more on that later). The pre-med put me in organic chemistry with the Juniors. The music major put me in a music theory class. Since I played piano, they forced me into the glee club to learn to participate in orchestrated music, and I hid in the chorus when we did the Verdi Requiem at Lincoln Center (yes, I have performed at Lincoln Center — ha!). The math and a near perfect score on the

FREE THETA

The Journal of the
International Freezone
Published Quarterly

Abridged version

available free online at
internationalfreezone.net

or *hardcopy* from: Ray Krenik
rkrenik@hotmail.com
PO Box 1757 Elma
WA 98541-1757 USA

1 **Science of Mind:** A book written in 1926 by Ernest Holmes, espousing the idea that we create our own reality. The text of this book can be read here: <http://www.sacred-texts.com/eso/som/index.htm>

2 **The Fonz** - Arthur Herbert Fonzarelli, popularly known as The Fonz or simply Fonzie, was a fictional character in the American sitcom *Happy Days* (1974–1984) played by Henry Winkler. See <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fonzie> for more info.

SAT¹ for math (798 out of a possible 800) got me into the honors calculus taught by the director of the Courant Institute. And of course they put me into the dumb freshman English class.

I suppose they considered me a genius because they sent an unlimited leave of absence after me when I dropped out to do Scientology full time. This despite the fact that my grades were in trouble because I was also on full time staff at the New York Scientology org and doing my academy levels after midnight each evening.

Back in 1965 I had found *Dianetics: the Evolution of a Science* in a second hand issue of *Astounding* (May 1950). I was reading Freud's "Psychopathology of Everyday Life" at the same time and I'd already read Commander Thomson's book (yes, the famous Snake Thomson²). I was busy working towards trying to understand the mind, and for me, Freud's examples proved Dianetics better than they proved Freud.

In fall of 1966, I joined staff at the New York Org, initially coming on to run the mimeo machine and printing press. This was while I was still in high school. Initially I was only part time staff, working on weekends. Later I went on full time foundation³ staff.

The org was tiny when I joined and went through a huge boom beginning late in 1967. A contributing factor was that we started an after hours academy and got the staff to begin training on their academy levels, which was how I ended up on course after midnight.

By the end of 1967, I was Director of Tech Services with 7 juniors under me, training after hours, and also trying to handle a heavy university course load.

At the beginning of 1968, I dropped out of school, trained full time during the day (while still being full time foundation staff) and when I finished class IV I got on both shifts.

I also got run on grades 5 (power) and 5A (my auditor was Valerie Weiss, now Valerie Stansfield) and turned on wild OT phenomena (only lasted for a few months, I've talked about that before).

It was musical chairs⁴ days and I went through numerous posts, mostly in tech and qual.

Then the Class 8s hit in the fall, and everything began going to hell.

In the dark days of 1969, I was on and off staff like a yoyo, blowing at each new atrocity and then letting myself be talked back on, because I did believe very deeply in the subject.

My biggest win was one time when I walked out of the org (I was Director of Exams at the time) and immediately got a job as a figures clerk and junior cost accountant for a Monsanto subsidiary. First time I ever had real money in my pocket. I went right out and bought a second hand piano. But of course I let Wayne Marple talk me into getting back on staff eventually.

I continued bouncing on and off of staff, eventually finishing off my contract and leaving for

- 1 **SAT's** - The SAT Reasoning Test is a standardized test for college admissions in the United States. See <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SAT>
- 2 **Commander Thomson.** Ron mentions acquaintance with Commander Thomson, who was a student of Freud. *Ed.*
- 3 **Foundation.** When I worked at Saint Hill (UK) in about 1965, Ron instituted the Foundation. It was a term foreign to me (echoes of Heinlein), in that context. At the time the staff at Saint Hill worked relatively short hours (sort of 9 to 5, Monday to Friday), and the Foundation was mocked up as a separate organisation, using the same premises, chairs, tables, rooms, desks etc., but working in the evenings and weekends. To some degree it was staffed by students on the Saint Hill Special Briefing Course. As in many other cases the idea was tried out where Ron was (in this case Saint Hill UK) and (if successful) exported to what were called junior org(anizations). *Editorial note (Ant).*
- 4 **Musical Chairs.** Originally a (child's) game where a group moved around while music played, the music stopped suddenly, and everyone had to sit down, but one chair had been removed. This was repeated until there was only the winner left. Here referring to a (in my memory, long) era where (due either to shortage of staff or general inefficiency) people were constantly changed from post to post, with resulting inefficiency. *Ed.(Ant)*

good in 1972. I was all over the org board, even including being an Ethics Officer, but the position I held the longest was as Cramming (and Dir Product Validity covering cramming when the Qual org board was rearranged).

Although I was only a class IV, I'd audited in review, done CI VIII actions, ext/int, repairs, and specialist run-downs, was a Standard Dianetics auditor (before it was moved up to CI. V) and had listened to most of the BC tapes and every old 1950s tape in the NY org's library (including the PDC [Philadelphia Doctorate Course], 16th ACC [Advanced Clinical Course], etc.). And I'd pretty much read the entire mimeo files while I was on post there.

By 1972 I was 23 years old and burnt out.

I had rollercoastered between incredible heights and deep despair. I had worked 80 hour weeks. I had managed large departments, I had audited and supervised, and I had studied day and night. When blown from staff, I had done all sorts of oddball work. At one point I'd taught myself accounting. At another, I'd read a ton of business management books and actually sent my resume around as a business consultant (no luck without references). I'd even done things like starting to learn piano tuning and working a supermarket cash register.

But by this point I was exhausted mentally and spiritually.

I settled down and began a 3 year stint as an accounts payable adjuster for a department store chain (E.J. Korvetts). And I married my first wife Jenny (Jenny Novae, now Janice Silberstein — married to Dave Silberstein — they were in the Sea Org at ASHO for awhile).

But eventually I retreaded class 0 to get my tech up to date and I did a student co-audit which got me through grade II expanded.

And at the end of grade II I hit clear OT and with that the keyed out OT state that I'd had briefly in '68 came back.

I decided to postulate a new career. Computers seemed like the best bet. A friend called me up that week out of the blue and offered to teach me programming.

By 1978 I was on my third programming job and I had risen to be a Technical Group Leader at Chase Manhattan Bank.

That's when I relocated to LA and became a consultant working on things like designing Sou Cal Edison's power plant¹ maintenance system. I'm not a nuclear physicist, but I did spend a month at San Onofre² reading everything in sight on nuclear plant maintenance.

With big bucks flowing in, I did my upper levels at AO, going through old OT VII and then getting NOTS.

During the eighties, I was an employee again, this time as a software architect for Citicorp, and concurrently going to Flag for Solo NOTS. I've talked about that before. I attested around the time when they launched the Freewinds because it suddenly became easier to get through lines.

I still work in software.

And of course I've been researching on my own for over a decade now, and have been preaching reform here on the net for almost two and a half years.

Pretty boring, huh?

Best,

The Pilot

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subj : Super Scio — NAME DROPPING

When I first joined New York staff, the org was tiny, a handful of people. By early '68 it was St. Hill size.

In those days the org was run by the Assistant Guardian (AG). When I came on, it was Eunice Ford (who has been mentioned in this newsgroup). A wonderful lady, excellent to work for.

1 **Southern California Edison** - One of the largest electric utilities in the U.S See <http://www.sce.com>

2 **San Onofre** Nuclear Generating Station and Information Center near San Clemente city, Orange county, southern California, U.S.

In 1967 she was replaced by Bob Thomas who is legendary for being both a masterful executive and kind and caring about his staff. Then in 1968 he was replaced by Dave Ecker who was not bad until Scientology got in trouble due to the insanities coming down from on high.

Then things got ruff [rough]. Milt Gordon lead a staff mutiny against Dave, ending up getting declared along with dozens of others including the ethics officer. I would say that there were good guys on both sides, set at each others throats, not by a local third party but by the madness that was sweeping down on us — stupid orders, destructive Sea Org missions, and execs who'd gotten quickie grades and then done a quickie OT III.

By 1969 things were so bad that entire exec councils were being declared at the drop of a hat (and I was in and out blowing continually), that I can hardly name the various execs. But of course nobody who was there would forget Charlotte Pasch's reign of terror (the sweetest little girl the year before).

There were some good execs too, people like Wayne Marple and Mike Rubio, but they were the exception rather than the rule.

And then in 1970 Bob Harvey showed up on a Sea Org mission, took over the org, and announced that he was there to do a liability project on behalf of the Sea Org because every Sea Org mission we had ever had in the past had been suppressive to the org.

Those were the days when crush ethics and crush sell were cancelled, all ethics penalties were suspended, and expanded grades were put in. We actually started to recover, at least for a few good months before the old shit began creeping back in.

The staff in those days included all sorts of amazing characters.

At one point Sue Tyrell (later a movie star) was receptionist, David Gale (founder of MCBA and

Real World Software) was treasury, Glennis Duggan (Julie Lewis's mother), Wendal Dayton (Sky Dayton's father), and all sorts of other interesting names were on board.

Huntington Hartford (the A&P¹ millionaire) used to drop by.

I sat for an hour once listening to Lenny Cohen explain to me how the government / military complex was sure to infiltrate us and close us down. He wrote "Bird on a Wire" late one night in the NY academy.

Amanda Ambrose was around a lot. I remember goofing around with her on the piano once.

Of course Dave & Steve Simon were part of the in crowd.

A friend of mine had Karen Black sitting on his lap one day in reception.

The Incredible String Band gave a concert in the academy once. The line to get in stretched around the block.

I went to Bob Kaufman's piano recital at Town Hall.

In those days Bruce Raymond (yes, the GO character) was a wonderful guy and used to rattle off ragtime on the piano after course.

LaMont Johnson would also play frequently, being a big attraction.

Ray and Pam Kemp came by to lecture as did John Mac.

I think that I saw Alan Walter talk once.

I was introduced to Captain Bill once at an event.

Tech wise my real mentor was Renz Hoffman who had been in since the early days. An amazing character who unfortunately passed away in the 70s after much heartbreak with the orgs. Later he was an exec sec in Washington DC and worked with Filbert. Supposedly in the end he worked together with Filbert developing some

1 **A&P** - The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, better known as A&P, is a 410-store supermarket chain with locations in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Louisiana, Mississippi, Michigan, the District of Columbia, and Canada

of the material in “The Last Ditch” section of *Excalibur Revisited*.¹

Another great character was George Hatfield (tech sec) who has, I think, made and lost a fortune a few times since leaving staff. One of his deals was the one where they print your face on a tee-shirt while you wait, he franchised it all over the country.

There were also a lot of people who later rose high in the Sea Org. My first senior was John Mustard (who later ran Gold). Org Exec Sec was Henning Heldt. There was Cindy Raymond and Jimmy Mulligan later of the GO. And Peter Specker who was later high up on tech lines along with Ron Shafron who became CS-4. And of course Artie and Mary Maren.

Other notable staff members were Al Hollander (yes, his firm was a topic on ARS last year), Joe Hochman who has a big mission in the valley, Carolyn Kelly (Walt Kelly’s daughter), and Wauter Korringa (currently Tom Cruise’s personal aide).

Even Franklin Jones, The Da Avatar (The Knee of Listening, with his temples in Tahiti and so forth) was on staff then.

It was fascinating, exciting, and extremely high ARC until the crazy stuff began permeating the subject. And then it was witch hunts and spy games and dead agenting and finding squirrels and SPs under every rock and bolder and people leaving in all directions.

I would give anything to get that old group back the way it was before somebody had a cognition on the real why being other’s out-ethics, and SPs, and motivators like implants and so forth.

But of course it was eaten and digested and only shit remains.

I suppose I got a bit carried away.

PS. A few messages:

If anyone has a line to Hannah Eltringham, say hi for me. We sat and rapped² for hours at the AO once.

For Ken Urquhart — a relative of mine once played you a tape of my piano playing — I think it was Beethoven’s Appassionata. I don’t think that you thought much of it, but it might remind you of some other stuff.

For Jim Dincalci, if he’s lurking here — remember when you came over to my mother’s place to pickup some Rosacrucian books for the nutrition research and I told you about those vitamin references? Had you really been sent from Flag or was that when you were hiding out with Ron on Long Island? If so, you really had me fooled and it’s quite a laugh.

For Bob Ross, if he’s listening — I apologise for badgering you about using a demo kit once when I was DofT.

PPS. Last year somebody was politely asking about Robin Alkins in a friendly manner. She is alive and well and working for CCHR (my wife is a big CCHR supporter).

PPPS. When I first came to LA I moved into apartment 107 at 1570 N. Edgemont (I haven’t been there for years). Mail for the Crivellos was still coming to my address. I asked the landlady about a forwarding address. That is when I was told that Al had shot himself in my apartment just before I moved in.

Best,

The Pilot

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subj : Super Scio — LIFE SAVING PRE-MONITION

Some people may have wondered about a statement I made near the end of the Super Scio book, where I was worried about something that might happen at the end of February 1997.

And I never mentioned it afterwards because my name got into the LA Times and the story mentioning me won a Pulitzer Prize and is up on the net, so I didn’t dare call attention to it³.

Throughout 1996, I had a bad feeling about Feb. 97 and I had the end of Feb., either the 27 or the

1 Available from: <http://freezoneearth.org/downloads/files.html>

2 rap: 1 : to talk freely and frankly *Merriam Webster’s Collegiate Dictionary*

28th at 9 AM reading heavily on the e-meter. I also worried about 6 AM because I thought that I might be getting 9 AM east coast time and that would be 6 AM here in LA.

I had various ideas about why that was reading on the meter, and those might or might not be correct, it is possible that there was more to it than the observed physical reality. But I will leave that aside because what did happen physically was totally unexpected.

However, my concerns for that date and time, which I'd had reading on the meter for a year in advance, did save my life.

First I rushed to get the *Super Scio* book out onto the net before the end of Feb. just in case.

Wondering if I was dealing with cosmic events, I suggested that people keep an eye out and I planned to do so myself.

So I was alert and watching out for something to happen at 6 AM and 9 AM on the 27th and again on the 28th.

As a result, even though I should have started driving to work, I was still sitting in my house at 9 AM on Friday the 28th when the automatic weapon fire started.

If I hadn't delayed, I would have been making a left turn right in front of BofA, three blocks away, when the criminals cut loose with saturation fire using armor piercing bullets (they were blowing holes in the buildings and cars across the street).

I wasn't even sure what the noise was at first. I went out back and saw helicopters circling overhead. I walked back in and turned on the TV and saw the shootout taking place.

Again I went into the yard and was talking to my neighbor on the side (who had also come out into his yard) when weapon fire began spraying over the back fence hitting the eaves of the roof. I grabbed the dogs and ducked into the service porch where my washer and drier might have enough mass to stop a high powered bullet.

One of the robbers had made his last stand at the intersection of Archwood and Morella and was firing over the fence in our direction. (Morella is a T intersection, the street doesn't go through and it would pass alongside my house if it did).

My neighbor in the back has bullet holes going straight through the walls of his house. After the gun battle was over I went around to take a look and that's when the Times reporter talked to me. Of course he misquoted everything I said and won a Pulitzer prize for doing so.

Anyway, thanks to my premonition, I avoided driving right into the biggest shootout that has ever occurred in LA's history, with robbers in body armor walking around like implanted robots firing heavy weapons in all directions.

It does strike me as funny though that one of them walked three blocks right to my house (slowly, with the body armor stopping police bullets) and fired right over my fence.

Probably just a coincidence.

Interesting,

The Pilot

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subj : Super Scio Humor — HUMOROUS TIDBITS

Just some humorous odds and ends to lighten things up.

Some of these were off policy, just being stupid, but it shows you how these things were often applied.

I remember the Qual Case Supervisor and the Qual Sec yelling back and forth at each other "What do your materials state". They had conflicting references. It started softly. "Read this bulletin", "No, this is the correct reference". Soon their voices were getting louder and they were each pounding on the HCOB that they were insisting was the one that applied to the situation. Eventually they were screaming at the top of their lungs "What do your materials

5 At that time Ken Ogger was anonymous, and he feared the LA Times article might alert the Church to his identity (he mentioned the incident in a letter to me, with a strong request not to relay it further). Ed.

state”, “No, what does *your* materials state” back and forth over and over. This went on for half an hour. True Story from around 1973.

The org had a huge “comm center” which was a set of in baskets, one for each staff member. There were over a hundred on staff at the time and so this comm center was about a dozen baskets high and about ten wide, being built of interlocking individual metal wire baskets. One of the execs had a toddler who used to ride around on a toy truck and often left the truck lying around on public lines. Peter Vanderbeck got tired of carting the truck back to the exec’s office. He put a dispatch on it saying this is “Dev-T” (developed and unnecessary traffic) and routed it to the exec. He then carried it to the comm system and of course the truck would not fit into the exec’s in basket. He then proceeded to disassemble the entire comm system, and then rebuild it around the truck so that the exec would have to disassemble it again to get the truck out of her basket.

Later Peter decided to become an SP. Since he was doing the maintenance, he gradually changed all the light bulbs from 100 watts to 30 watts and everyone thought that they were getting keyed in because the org didn’t look as bright as it used to. When he was declared SP, he said that robot beings were going to land and take over St. Hill.

During the crush sell era¹, some overwhelmed public person, to get a registrar off their back, wrote a “postulate” check² on toilet paper with lipstick. One of the execs had a fight with treasury trying to get this counted as part of the Gross Income.

Mission International Books sent me up to Lenox Ave. in the worst section of Spanish Harlem with a briefcase full of books. I had hardly stepped off the subway before it was ripped off. I wonder if the guy was ever able to sell them up there.

Somebody thought there was a UFO hovering over the Empire State Building two blocks from the org. This was late at night. I went to look. It was a huge flock of birds circling around, looking almost like a spinning disk around the spire on top. They were attracted by the light. A little later the buildings lights were turned off to get the birds to go away.

We were in the Hotel Martinique. Once somebody in a hotel room above the HGC forgot that they’d left the bathtub running and it began raining on a session in one of the auditing rooms.

George Goodrich (who later owned NY George’s restaurant near the complex in LA) used to keep a pot in the academy. When he’d bullbait, he’d put the pot on his head and call it his bull-baiting hat.

Enough for now.

Best,

The Pilot

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All these messages were posted with the following trailer.

- The free *Self Clearing Book*, The *Super Scio* book, and the “SCIENTOLOGY REFORMER’S HOME PAGE” are all over the net. ☒

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- 1 The crush sell era was a time when extreme pressure was put on people by registrar’s (etc.) to get money out of people. I can remember an incident where there was an event at the DK Org (Hovedvagtsgade), mentioned by Rolf in his Scientology story. At the end the doors were locked and one was not able to leave the org until one had signed up (and probably paid, I don’t remember) for something. Some how I got out, but it was not pleasant — and looking back, unbelievable, but it happened. *Ed.(Ant)*
 - 2 Postulate checks. This occurred when a person did not have sufficient money in his bank account. S/he was persuaded to nevertheless write a check for an amount not in the bank account, in the “knowledge” that the person had strong postulates, and would postulate that money would come into the account before the check cleared. It did not matter if the person did not have a check book with him/her. The check was written on any old piece of paper. *Ed.(Ant)*

My Relationship with Ken

Nina Alikhanian, USA

KEN AND I MET in January of 2001 at the Church of Religious Science (Science of Mind). We both were taking a Foundational Class which we were enjoying very much. We were in the same small group, in the same pod as it were. When Ken introduced himself and said he had been involved in Metaphysics since he was little, my first desire was to talk with him on these topics. I approached him. In May, we had our first date, at Starbucks, where we talked excitedly.

At first sight I recognized in him a person who was very close to me spiritually and philosophically, and who was a very nice and kind person with a very sensitive and sublime psyche. We danced West Coast Swing. To me it is a very beautiful, gracious dance with a lovely sexual tension. Ken led very well.

Tragedy strikes

On May 22nd of 2007 we celebrated our sixth anniversary. Six days later the tragedy happened. My gift to Ken for our anniversary was a lasting musical floral arrangement. It plays *The Anniversary Waltz*. Ken put it on a shelf in the living room in quite a visible place. I have it back now (how sad!) I am looking at it and tears flow down my face. Ken never broke our dates, and if there were any changes, he always called me. He even commented: You have a talent for love. His very last gift to me was the book *When Things Fall Apart* by Pema Chodron, an American Buddhist nun. Who could predict that things were going to fall apart so soon?



Nina and Ken 2004

There is a 2-tape set, *Grief*, by Steven and Ondrea Levine where Steven Levine says that in each and every moment anything, absolutely anything, may happen: from enlightenment to murder.

In October of 2001, five months after we had begun dating, Ken became very sick. My mother, his mother, and I took him to the hospital. He had an abscess in his colon which had ruptured. He lapsed into a coma and was kept in an Intensive Care Unit for a month and on a respirator. I raised an alarm in the church, and

many people rose, ministers and practitioners, to pray for him. I continued to pray and talk with him and sent him love. One happy morning he awakened. He told me later, "You were keeping me alive when I came back home after my coma".

Ken's intellectual background

People who knew Ken in person were amazed and impressed by his brilliant and versatile mind. He was excellent in physics and mathematics: Einstein's books were on the shelf and in his mind. He knew history very well, especially world religions, and metaphysics. Among the books I gave him as presents for birthdays and holidays were: *The Self-Aware Universe* by Amit Goswami (with Richard E. Reed and Maggie Goswami), *Mysticism and the New Physics* by Michael Talbot, and *The Fabric of the Cosmos* by Brian Greene. Ken's mind often worked on synthesis of physics and metaphysics. Our favorite movie was *What The Bleep Do We Know?*

Ken's favorite authors were Aldous Huxley and Robert Heinlein, as well as Richard Bach. He respected George Gurdjieff. There was, of course, Ernest Holmes' *The Science Of Mind A Philosophy, A Faith, A Way Of Life*. Although Ken loved the Science of Mind Church, and shared many of its teachings, he never considered himself as orthodox.

So, with his broad intellectual palate, our conversations were never restricted by the topic of Scientology. When Ken talked about Scientology I needed to ask him many questions. I assume many of you are familiar with Ken's *Self-Clearing* and *Super Scio*. If not, I highly recommend them to you. They exist on the Internet. In Sufism, one of the fundamental principles is yes and no alternatives, or the principle of affirmation and negation. I remarked to Ken that in my understanding the *Self-Clearing* book in many of its approaches was based upon this Sufi principle, whether he liked it or not.

Ken's spiritual abilities

Ken was gifted, and I am convinced, he possessed and had developed strong psychic abilities. I remember the story of how he had fixed — literally fixed his car — by the power of visualisation. His visualization worked and the need to replace a very expensive part was eliminated. There was a story from his younger years

in a restaurant where he managed to move a glass from a waiter's tray to the table in front of him, without touching it. These are examples of mind over matter. Another example of his abilities was his incredible intuition. When at the height of his powers he found jobs knowing beforehand exactly where to go, the right place to go, and was hired on the spot.

Ken's interests and achievements

Ken loved piano. He was a professional. As a teenager, he won a contest at Lincoln Center in New York. He loved Mozart, Beethoven, and Russian composers, such as Rachmaninov and Tchaikovsky. It is simply impossible to write about everything that made Ken so special.

We discussed his Principles of Existence when he was working on it. Ken posted Principles of Existence on the Internet even though it remained unfinished.

I was reading Post72 on Saturday, May 26th, expecting our date on Monday, Memorial Day. That reading left me with gloomy feelings, with fear, anxiety and apprehensions that something terrible was going to happen. Ken hadn't appeared to be depressed over a long time. But when I read Post72, I was horrified. A step had been taken in utmost despair, as if he had reached his limits, as if he had made up his mind: neck or nothing. A storm of feelings was revealed to me, but always hidden behind his ever-calm appearance. Those feelings were of rage, profound despair, disappointment, bitterness, deep sadness and pain. At the same time Ken appeared before me as a Knight of Benevolent Forces, as a Warrior of the Light. I began thinking about possible tragedy, but I dispelled these thoughts.

Of course I had known about his ex-wife's mean betrayal and about the trouble that followed which he described in Post72. Once Ken said to me: "I don't regret what happened with Ann (the ex-wife). I wouldn't have met you otherwise."

Computer Genius

Unfortunately I am unable to write much about Ken as a computer genius, because I am not a professional in this field. Mentioning that the Citicorp and Chase Credit were in Ken's employment history, says something, but nonetheless, it does not give a picture of how successful Ken was. Ken worked at Citicorp 20 years ago,

and resolved those very serious problems which didn't allow the International ATM System to work (the domestic System had already worked by that time). He came to an extraordinary, merely intuitive solution, no one of his colleagues agreed with! But the key that "matched the lock" was found, the System began to work, and works until today. I don't think I overstate Ken's contribution if I say that Ken created the International System of ATM.

Our conscious logical mind is too slow to process enormous volume of data and information when encounters an unusually difficult task. In these situations, the intuitive, synthetic, subconscious mind takes over, and the solution comes up as an intuitive insight. This is the feature of creative thinking, and Ken's mind worked exactly this way.

It happened many times in his work experience that good professionals failed to complete a certain project. As soon as Ken undertook the work, the task which had got stuck, was "set to motion", as if he touched it with a magic wand. Ken would get such comments as the following one: "This program works perfectly. We copy it, and we use it. But why it works and how it works is beyond our comprehension."

"I actually have a very high self-esteem." Ken said to me as he finished telling me the above. "Ken", I replied, — "There is never too much of self-esteem. It is very different from arrogance. Healthy self-esteem does not need to compare oneself with someone else and think: I am better, he is worse. Arrogance does have such unhealthy need, because underneath its pomposity a low self-esteem is hidden. You are not arrogant, Ken."

Ken worked at Chase Credit Systems for 8 years until late of 2001, being on and off from time to time, but mostly on. At Chase Credit he was their top programmer and designer. The software they used combined data from three big credit bureaus to make a merged credit report. This required a high security environment. The position which Ken occupied was very high.

The very last computer project Ken worked over was a program for psychology purposes. This project could potentially bring huge money to Ken, but remained unfinished.

Not a guru

Ken never put himself in a position of a "guru", who knows all the answers. He told me stories how people became disappointed in him because of this attitude. He welcomed my independence, never attempted to make me his "shadow", and always allowed me to walk my own way.

Our conversations often discovered new aspects, or sides of knowledge for either him or me. In one of discussions of Dianetics and Scientology, Ken confirmed to me that the Tone Scale actually measured the level of resistance to stress. As an example, I share these Scientology ideas: Beingness, Havingness, Doingness and Affinity-Reality-Communication.

I told Ken about my early interest to Edmund Husserl's phenomenological philosophy, or phenomenology. In a nutshell, that is unprejudiced contemplation of objects "as they are". Ken quickly reacted, that similar concepts like "as-iness" had been developed within the Scientology, and perhaps were even based upon the phenomenological approach.

I shared with Ken what I considered to be of a crucial importance in his Cosmic History (the *Super Scio* book). This is the aberration that occurred at that earliest period of our history, when the games we played as gods, especially power games, were taken too seriously. A game is a mere entertainment. Its purpose is having fun and pleasure. If too much of significance is attached to the rules of a game, the accents shift, it ceases to be a game, and becomes more like "real life", which is a distortion. This distortion, or aberration led us more and more in the process of devolution to the condition we are in right now.

I have been interested in psychology for many years and worked as a social worker. I emphasized to Ken that he had an outstanding psychological insight. Ken explained that this ability had been gained by him due to a long time of working with people as a Scientology practitioner.

Ken was a man with very gentle a soft manners. There were times when I tried to encourage him: "You are too nice a boy my darling, you should be more assertive."

He was a rare and remarkable person. A philosopher, a musician, an outstanding computer specialist, a psychic, a practitioner. The list can probably be continued. And of course, a very

good friend. I cannot find words which would describe the immensity of this loss.

A dream's dark prediction

A little bit more than a month before our sixth anniversary, Ken had a dream. He saw an owl in this dream, one eye open, one eye closed, and a violet-colored light. According to *The Dream Book*, by Betty Bethards, the owl means wisdom. A minister I know gave a positive interpretation of this dream: wisdom, ability to see in the dark, looking back to the past, and forward to the future at the same time. The owl flies very quietly; one cannot hear any sound from its wings. That possibly meant, she said he needed to be quiet. But in my *Encyclopaedia of Symbols*, the owl is [an] ambivalent symbol of wisdom and darkness and death. In most cultures this symbol is interpreted as negative, such as among the Chinese where it means evil; crime; death. In Christian religion it is Satan; the powers of darkness; solitude; mourning; desolation. For American Indians, Greeks, and Romans, it is

a positive symbol of wisdom. For the Japanese: death. I didn't want to believe it.

Ken was very positive in that respect, that he preferred to focus on positive facets and traits of people he met, and I am not an exception. He always was willing to support me if I came up with a problem, and he was very forgiving. It may appear contradictory, but Ken had a very strong will power at the same time.

On Memorial Day, he didn't come. Nobody answered the telephone. I became incredibly worried, and drove to his home. His car was there, but he was absent. His mother opened the door. We decided somebody had come and had picked him up. He wasn't back even late that night. When I went to his mother the next morning, she screamed. She had found him in the swimming pool, dead. The thread was torn¹.

Til we meet again

I will always carry his loving words in my heart, especially: "Nina, I am older than you, and I will be the first of us two who will leave this plane. I will find the good places to go, and when your hour strikes, I will come to take you with me." ☩

¹ THREAD, figurative: "The continued course of life, represented in classical mythology as a thread which is spun and cut off by the Fates. *The Compact Edition of the Oxford English Dictionary*, 1971

After the Pilot had presented his three large works on Internet (to news group alt.clearing.technology) he started to send twice monthly mailings to the Internet consisting of both articles by himself, and dialogue with others who wrote to him via the Internet news-groups (act.ars). Here are some of the things he wrote in the first of his twice monthly mailings.

Pilot's Post One

by The Pilot

1. THE PROBLEM OF ORGANIZATIONS

The Pilot here describes what he felt was wrong with Scientology Organisations at the time and continues:

THE ORG BOARD

The org board is rumoured to have come from Ron's recollection of an ancient galactic civilization. If so, then I would point out that that civilization is now dust.

Any organization pattern worked out in detail and carried through into practice would be useful to an organization, and the Scientology org board has its good points and is certainly no worse than most of the management structures used in this society. But it's far from perfect.

The older 7 division pattern was expanded out into 9 divisions based on Ron's coming up with the Mind/Body/Product theory that divides the organization structure in progressions of three (3 executive

divisions each divided into 3 regular divisions which are each divided up into 3 departments etc.).

The theory itself is actually quite reasonable, but the application of that theory to devising the pattern of the org was flawed.

When you see a successful team of 3 partners launching a business, one of them will inevitably be an expert in producing the product of the business. The other two may consist of an expert at organization and an expert at sales and marketing. And if it's only a team of 2, then one is an expert at producing and the other is the salesman and promoter and they will somehow or other manage the organizational hat between them. It never really works if you're missing the technical person who can really produce the product.

If it's a software company, one of the top 3 has to be a software guru or you're dead. And if it's cars you're building, then one of the 3 had better be an automotive engineer. If you've got a hospital and one of the 3 top execs isn't a doctor, then you'd just better forget it. Established companies often violate this rule, and they lose their ability to deliver the product and they sink.

If you only have the organizational executive, then there is nothing to sell and nobody to sell it and therefore it is the least important of the three.

If you only have the salesman, then it's all promotion and no delivery and you end up with what's known as a get rich scheme or a con game.

If you only have the technical hotshot who can produce, you end up with these obscure but well respected little firms that gradually develop a small following but achieve little market penetration. Even so, this is the only one of the three that has any chance at all of surviving alone and therefore is the most critical to the entire venture.

For a Scientology org, one of the 3 senior executives must be a super expert on the tech and his executive division must be devoted to the technical aspects of the subject.

When Ron did his division by 3s, he created a set of 3 public divisions in one executive division and also had a dissemination division (more sales) in another. So the structure was heavy with PR. And to make room for this, he bundled up a treasury division along with the technical and qual divisions to form an executive division whose manager would be just as concerned with money as with real delivery. So his pattern is weak on actual production and he regulates the technical hotshots to a lower rung in the management hierarchy.

It's not surprising that we see so much promotion and so few results with such an org board.

A better pattern would be as follows:

1st Executive Division: Organizational

(this is what the org calls the HCO exec div.)

1.1 External affairs

(the president's office, planning, legal, etc.)

1.2 Internal Management

(this is the org's HCO division) (personnel, communications, ethics)

1.3 Treasury

(income, disbursements, supplies) (in Ron's pattern, he has this in the 2nd exec below and places the dissemination division here instead)

2nd Executive division: Production / Technical

2.1 Auditor Training

(this is only a department in Ron's pattern) (for software, this would be the analysts and designers, for building houses this would be the architects, etc.)

2.2 Processing (Auditing)

(this and 2.1 above are both just departments in Ron's single technical division) (in other businesses, this is the appropriate main line production)

2.3 Qual

3rd Executive Division: Sales and Marketing

3.1 Sales (Dissemination)

3.2 Marketing (the public divisions)

(this spreads across 3 divisions in Ron's plan)

3.3 Publications

(Ron has this as a department in the dissem division. But this is a critical area. It is a key element in the spread of a subject).

As a further justification for giving publications its own separate division, one of the key reasons behind IBM's success was its exceptionally large publications division. They are one of the largest publishers in the world. They combined this with a fantastically strong sales force and swept the market in the early days of computers.

At a minimum, this pattern at least assures that one of the key people at the top really knows the score on the business that the organization is in.

In post1 The Pilot gave a long detailed list of things to correct (not printed here) and then wrote the following:

The above [not given here] is a bit too long and complex to serve as a rallying cry, and it requires too much understanding of tech and policy to be easily passed around.

So here is an abbreviated, simplified list to use in pushing for a reformation of Scientology.

SCIENTOLOGY POINTS FOR REFORM

The general target is a restoration of truth, open communication, and care for one's fellow man.

1. Recognition that the subject is still on a research line. Redefinition of the State of Clear as being "no longer affected by the force in mental pictures and free from stimulus response reactive thought". Acknowledgement that this does not erase the grades of release or handle the basic problems, overts, and upsets which originally caused the being to decay. The OT levels are a gradient to allow the being to reach these on the early track.
 2. Cancellation of confidentiality. Re-emphasis of Scientology as a religion and abandonment of the viewpoint that it is a business with trade secrets. Termination of all legal suits except those necessary to defend the church from direct attack. As a matter of religious freedom, all materials should be easily available to anyone regardless of their status within orthodox Scientology.
 3. Promotion of free and open communication. Cancellation of "Issue Authority" "Jokers and Degraders". Use of "mixing practices" only to forbid actual practice while trying to do a Scientology level at the same time. An end to the persecution of squirrels and psychs except for situations of actual physical abuse. A recognition that we have shared goals with many other groups.
 4. Cancellation of eligibility checks for students and PCs. Restoration of the sanctity of the confessional, even for those who subsequently are labelled as enemies. Use of the FPRD [False Purpose Rundown] only as a major case action for the purpose of case gain and not to gather data.
 5. Cancellation of all policies on suppressive persons and an end to declaring people SPs. Use of "non-enturbulation orders" for the duration of training or processing as a last resort when a PTS condition cannot otherwise be handled. An absolute and total amnesty for all past actions (because we'll never sort out what was or wasn't justified). Subsequently, people are only to be declared as enemies if they engage in flagrant and unreasonable attacks against the church. People who disagree or blow are not to be labelled as enemies. Elimination of the use of "lower conditions" except in circumstances of outright damage and danger.
 6. Establishment of an International Chaplain, a chaplain's division within OSA, and an expanded office of the chaplain within the organizations, all with the power to right wrongs, override policy as needed, and keep the orgs operating in an ethical manner towards their staff and public.
 7. An end to all physical abuse, including cancellation of the RPF and an end to all penalties for lower conditions.
 8. Intensive tech training, co-auditing, and solo auditing delivered locally to all staff as an exchange for the low pay and long working hours.
 9. A steady release of new OT levels and a steady downward export of levels to the next lower level of organization as the new levels become the premier service for the top level orgs.
 10. A cleanup and simplification of pricing. Ethical behaviour on the subject of money. Restoration of the policy "Only Accounts Talks Money".
 11. Full reinstatement of the 1967 policy "New 2D Rules". Drop all rules against homosexuals etc. The Sea Org does have an image to maintain, so their staff shouldn't be wildly promiscuous or throwing orgies, but they don't have to be more puritanical than what is currently accepted by the society at large.
 12. Change from management by stats to management by good indicators with stats being a highly important management indicator.
 13. Re-emphasize that policy is a *guiding* thing rather than an absolute (see "The Structure of Organization: What is Policy").
 14. More truth, more communication, more ARC. Less concern with PR. More compassion and less harassment.
-
- I would intend that amnesty to apply to everybody on both sides of the fence. One big reason that revolutions go sour when they win is that they take revenge on the overthrown regime. This is why things never change so much as they remain the same. The revolutionaries soon take on the color of those whom they deposed. You break this and many other deadly cycles by means of forgiveness. Christ was right. Forgiveness is one of the keys to getting out of the trap.

SUPER SCIO: RESPONSES TO QUESTIONS

Much thanks for the large number of encouraging messages on ARS and ACT.

I'm going to continue posting anonymously and will only do so on rare occasions to limit my exposure. I will put SUPER SCIO in the message headers to aid in searching for them on Deja News.

I should have cross posted the first set to ACT as well. You can see that I'm still a bit of a newbie. I'll be aiming everything at both groups because I think that many of the loyalists might only be reading ARS.

Some of the hard core loyalists read ARS to keep an eye on the enemy. They think that everything on ARS is "*entheta*" (enturbulated theta or in other words the ravings of vicious mad dogs). Some of them might wake up if they read the Super Scio postings.

But many other supposed loyalists are what the Church calls "fence sitters". They agree with the goals but not the methods. Often they agree with the tech (which is why they don't read ACT) and disagree with policy. They are on a painful knife's edge and often lurk on ARS for that reason, but they know that you

are wrong when you ridicule the tech. This is the potential core of a reform movement.

Joe Harrington had some nice commentary and interesting points in response to "An open letter to ARS".

The italics is from my original post and the bold are from Joe's response.

Pilot original: The highly trained technical people within the subject have been thirsty for reform for decades. It has been tried before. The senior technical staff gets purged periodically as a result.

Joe: I left the Sea Org in 1990 and was on the CI XII training program. There are still only about 18 CI XIIs at Flag and most of the HGC auditors are inexperienced interns from outer orgs. "Tech" is a joke. I wrote over 60 KRS [Knowledge Reports] for gross technical errors at FSO while an RTC mission was there. NOTHING was done about the horrific incompetence being meted out at outrageous prices. The end result was that they RPF'd a nanny from the Cadet Org, for protesting the squalor in the living quarters for the kids. There exists no desire for true reform. Senior management only wishes to build personal empires and maintain the status quo. Heber Jenztsch was a key player in the GO antics of the 70's and he's still around.

I think you're right about senior management. The top of a power structure always wants to maintain the status quo. But even they had high goals once and they might turn around if they thought there was real hope.

But my real target is the auditors.

Pilot original: The average auditor is heart-broken. He doesn't mind making starvation wages because he believes in the tech and is really helping people, but he doesn't understand why the public is paying a fortune for his services when he gets nothing. He doesn't want to disconnect from his old friends when they are declared, but he can't bear to abandon the org.

Joe: I endured thru this heart-break for 25 years and pulled the plug in 1990. I fought the system all those years and got away with it, only because I was a skilled auditor. Welcome to Heart-break Hotel. :-)

My point exactly. The auditors are the soul of the subject, they bleed on its behalf. Most are still enduring and haven't yet pulled the plug. Each will hang on as long as he can, and there is always another who will step forward to take up the burden.

They do see the failures and loose ends. They learn of the organizational insanities. All of this stuff keeps coming up in auditing sessions, and no auditor who really wants to help people could fail to hear it. So management tries to shut the PCs up by sec checking them endlessly and sending them to ethics, but then

the sec checkers themselves begin to wake up and end up blowing from post.

There is policy that ethics officers and sec checkers must be rotated periodically to other posts. This is supposedly because they get hit with too much entheta and become enturbulated. But what really enturbulates them is that they learn too much about what's wrong with the subject.

Unfortunately, the auditors wake up and blow on an individual basis or in small groups. They don't realize that they have not only a right but an obligation to dictate to management. They are the closest thing to source that remains in the subject. But ethics cows them into submission, and a tradition of training by force reduces (but cannot prevent) free thinking and increasing awareness.

It is precisely because auditing does work (most of the time) that the organization can get away with so many overts without sparking a rebellion. The average staff and public do get really pissed off sometimes. The auditing lets them get off the charge (for those who don't know how auditing works, just think of it as talking out the upset until the person feels better). This does not make them hypnotically change their minds (auditing is not hypnotism). Usually they still feel that something was done wrong, but they also feel better about it and no longer have the urge to strangle somebody. So generally they let it slide on the basis of it being unimportant compared to the lofty goals and purposes of the organization.

If the charge gets audited out, then it becomes intellectual rather than emotional. And its very hard to get a crowd of intellectuals to rebel. As far as I know, the American Revolution is the only one that was sparked intellectually (Common Sense, Ben Franklin, etc.) and even that one had tons of emotions kicking around.

Of course sometimes the auditing fails and you get real screaming fits, but those people are tossed out and declared suppressive as quickly as possible.

So the real question is how to get the auditors to wake up concurrently instead of being defeated on an individual basis. That requires a powerful communication line and a word of mouth reform movement. The org handles this by controlling or smashing any comm line that can reach the auditors. But they have failed in their attempts to smash the internet and so there is hope.

Even here there is a problem, because most staff members do not have computers. But most public and field auditors do, and there are many close friendships which can carry the message into the orgs. And anything that really shakes up the Scientology public will end up on the auditor's plates eventually.

Continued on page33

There was a lot written about Ken on the Internet after his death. Here is an except from one exchange, in which Heidrun Beer replied to Ted Crammer.

Why Didn't Someone Help?

Heidrun Beer, Austria

On Wed, 8 Aug 2007 10:32:01 - 0400, ted_crammer@hotmail.com (Ted) wrote (on newsgroup act):

What I don't understand is why someone didn't tap him on the shoulder and tell him to set the meter (or whatever) aside long enough to handle life way before it got completely screwed up.

That's what I did and what Tommy Thompson did and what his friends and his mother did. Of all these people, I was probably the one who had the strongest certainty that this would be necessary, but I also happened to be the one with the most physical distance. Ken didn't listen to me very much, and I didn't have the finances to keep a closer contact by flying from Europe to LA every month or so. Even then, it wouldn't have been enough to really make an impact.

Ken was stubborn. He described *ulcer* symptoms in one of his mails, together with a detailed writeup of what processes he used against them. I sent him a mail with an urgent plea to get a medical check *asap*, but he shrugged it off. Had he listened to that, who knows, they might have found the problem in the colon before it ruptured, and his

whole life might have turned out differently.

Ted: And this I believe is the great failure of Scientology. Many people, not all but a majority, become interested in their personal salvation and they won't stand up for each other when the chips are down. They don't make any noise when their perceptions tell them something is amiss.

I see that problem too, but in this case it was different. I made loud noises, believe me. Just what do you do when somebody simply doesn't want to listen?

It is not a part of *Scn* scripture, but there is this idea that you will learn by passive learning what you have failed to learn by active learning before. Actually I believe that even LRH mentions it somewhere in the ethics book ("life will discipline you...").

I hate it to be right in such a tragic case, but Ken's way of dealing with his health was a perfect example of this "law".

Ted: Fear of "losing their Bridge," fear of "being wrong," fear of "ethics hits," fear of "being declared," ... It's an effect of being very selfish and not response-able.

I didn't really know Ken but I am still irritated

over his demise and part of that irritation is that no body is talking about his write-ups and offering any insight. That's what he wanted isn't it?

That would be a lifetime's work. Ken's writings mixed his case with his philosophy so closely that it would take ages to pluck it all apart. One paragraph would feed a month of discussion, and he has written many paragraphs!

I find much of my own ideas in his texts. On the other hand, some is totally unreal to me and other things I believe should have remained buried in his PC folders.

I am not the one who is going to sort all that out. I have already too little time to finish my own projects.

What I find most valuable of Ken's work, because it is of immediate use and doesn't require years of editing, are all his "Reform Scientology" writings, the analyses that he first published about where the church went astray and what LRH really wanted. These texts are brilliant and free of session stuff. I hope that they will surface again, and be brought to those people who are still in the church's trap and could find their way out by reading these pages. ✕

See also p. 37.

Regular Columns

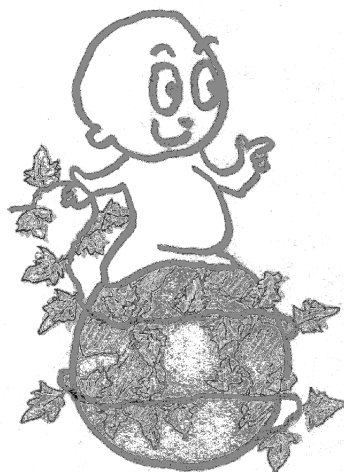
A World of IVy

by A Pelican, Antarctica

Binocular Vision

IN ORDER TO SEE in depth (stereoscopically), you need two viewpoints (eyes)¹.

This applies also in ordinary every day “remote viewing”, like if you want to know what is going on in Afghanistan. Read reports of different observers, possibly more than two, each having their own mental viewpoint. It is perhaps wise to get some idea of the observer’s mental viewpoint. For example there are schools of thought, circumstances and practices where it is considered inappropriate to report anything negative, for example when you are talking about Scientology, in an obituary or an approved biography (especially of a controversial person, like perhaps Ron!), or of your best friend. A spin doctor² or an advertiser would be expected to emphasize (or in extreme case only give) the positive sides of what is talked about.



So take your time, be a bit suspicious, and (if the matter is important) check that all viewpoints are looked at.

Of course if you are reading just for entertainment this is irrelevant, but healthy suspicious (though friendly) attitude does no harm to your understanding of, and success in, life. ☒

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- 1 There are other methods, for example moving one eye into different positions, or observation of shadows — two eyes is the best known method.
 - 2 a person (as a political aide) responsible for ensuring that others interpret an event from a particular point of view. *Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary*

The Regular Column “A World of **IVy**”, is written by various anonymous authors, with the aim of giving a quick, even perhaps mundane, “pick-me-up” for the busy, perhaps stressed, reader to look at, possibly when receiving IVy (it is right in the middle of IVy, easy to turn to). Would you like to contribute? Perhaps you could write something short and simple (3/4 page only) which has inspired you at some time, or you feel will hearten others. For some reason we have made it anonymous, so no one need know it was you! ☒

Regular Column

Scientology Reformation Series 32¹:

IVy Tower

by Rolf K USA

My Scientology Story: 5 Class Four Org Staff

IN THE PREVIOUS article I covered the training and the tech of 1969. In this article I want to concentrate on the experience of being on staff at the time, how the Org had come about in the first place, and some people I met and worked with.

The Growing Org

The foundation to Scientology's presence in Denmark had been laid by a number of well-to-do and influential families of Greater Copenhagen. A number of their children were the first staff members of the Org and this group of families was the driving force while I was on staff at DK Org. It had all started in a basement of a private home. The members of the group would have weekly meetings and discuss the philosophy, teachings and technology. This was in 1965 as far as I know. At some point (1967) they started a Franchise (led by Baron Eric Gyldenkrone) and "my Org", DK Org, was a spin off from that group.

Among the families was the Jorck family. The father owned a textile mill. Peter and Henning Jorck, the two sons, were very visible. Especially Peter who became a Class VI auditor and rose to executive director of the Org at some point. There was the Kjellerup family. The father had a wholesale lumber yard. Niels Kjellerup was very active and became assistant guardian for finance and at some point married his boss, Bene. His sister, Gulle, was our star registrar for quite a while. She married Peter



Jorck and they became a power couple in early Scientology in DK. There was the Ginge-Nielsen family. The father owned a major car dealership. The mother, Nete, was the first Danish Class VIII, I believe. She never went on staff, however. Her son, Per Ginge-Nielsen and her daughter-in-law were both very active. Per was an early Class VII (Power) auditor on staff and later worked at a Mission. His wife was active in founding and building a Scientology school in the Copenhagen area. There was the Peter Justesen family. They owned a large wholesale grocery firm. The father sponsored the villa where Eric Gyldenkrone's mission was located. The family never set foot in DK Org. These four families were the original sponsors of Scientology in Denmark.

The whole character of the movement would change rapidly as things moved forward, however. That is at least true for Denmark. From a pastime for well-to-do people it became a group of young enthusiasts with hippie ideas of freedom. At the time I considered myself a "socialist" with a strong social conscience and humanitarian ideals. The Org, as it existed, seemed to me the perfect next step to realize my ideals. Needless to say that I had to revise my

1 Although the beginning of this story was before the Scientology Reformation (about 1983), it gives a picture of what things were like to give rise to a reformation. The last instalment was in IVy 82. *Ed.*

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ideas a couple of times over the years. Over time the Org became a commune of “strong believers and die-hards” that had contempt for money and material things. We expected no pay except the camaraderie, some auditing and training and the conviction that we were the storm troopers of a new world order of a clear planet.

At some point, much later, “stats” became King. It became a weekly race where you had to produce more and take in more money this week than the week before. The production statistic of your post and the Org was all that was important. Playing this stat game (“Ron’s Birthday Game”) led to an atmosphere of greed and playing hard with a “no nonsense” attitude towards “downstats” (low producers) and anyone who didn’t readily conform or “had other fish to fry”. The arsenal of “names” available in what also became a name calling game was impressive. From “Downstat”, to “Potential Trouble Source” (PTS), to “Degraded Being”, to “Suppressive Person” (SP), to “Reasonable airhead”, to “Enemy line sympathizer”, to “Theetie-weetie” to “Rock Slammer”, to being “The Who” behind some bad situation — not to mention the label your production condition earned you on a weekly basis. There was no refuge anywhere except maybe for the one top dog, the King of the Hill, who would bully anybody else around. Over the years it became more and more a blame game and a name-calling game, more and more a struggle and hostile competition to get the stats up with little concern for the casualties among fellow staff and the public.

Going on Staff

It wasn’t all sour grapes as described above, however. The real driving force of all the activity was, and is, case gain, cognitions, and overcoming what seemed impenetrable barriers on a personal level as well as on a group level. It is all this, and the enthusiasm it generates, that makes the world of Scientology go around.

On a personal level the Dianetics Course was the real turning point. Running whole-track on others and having it run on self was such a blow-out experience that forever changed how I viewed a human being and life and death in general. Getting rid of aches and pains was

really only a by-product for most of the students as we were mainly young and healthy. It was the insights and understandings of the mind and spirit and the glimpses of the history of the thetan in the physical universe that made up the real rewards. Completing this training and auditing cycle made me feel more like an Operating Thetan than I maybe ever have felt. I remember many incidents related to that. One took place in Copenhagen Central Station. I was blown out exterior and played games with the travellers and pedestrians gathered there. There was a group of five individuals standing in a huddle, I remember, maybe fifty yards away. I would put my attention on one of them and the individual would look up and wonder what hit her. I repeated the process with each of them until they all looked around in a puzzled manner. I remember going exterior and “spying” on people I was interested in making other “impossible” things happen. I also remember upsetting a few people to whom I had suddenly become weird and farfetched. It’s a double-edged sword to experience and exert such abilities, and that is probably part of the explanation of why they are not permanent.

After I finished my training as an auditor, I wanted to go on staff. My plans were to become a staff auditor and gain lots of experience and change some lives for the better. So I talked to the DK Org personnel officer. Unfortunately, there was no such opening at the moment so I settled on becoming a letter registrar as a starting position. As a letter registrar my immediate boss was Niels Kjellerup, a dynamic fellow who, as mentioned, later became Assistant Guardian for Finance. At the time he was the Org’s registrar and dissemination secretary. He kept the public happy and kept his division a humming place as well.

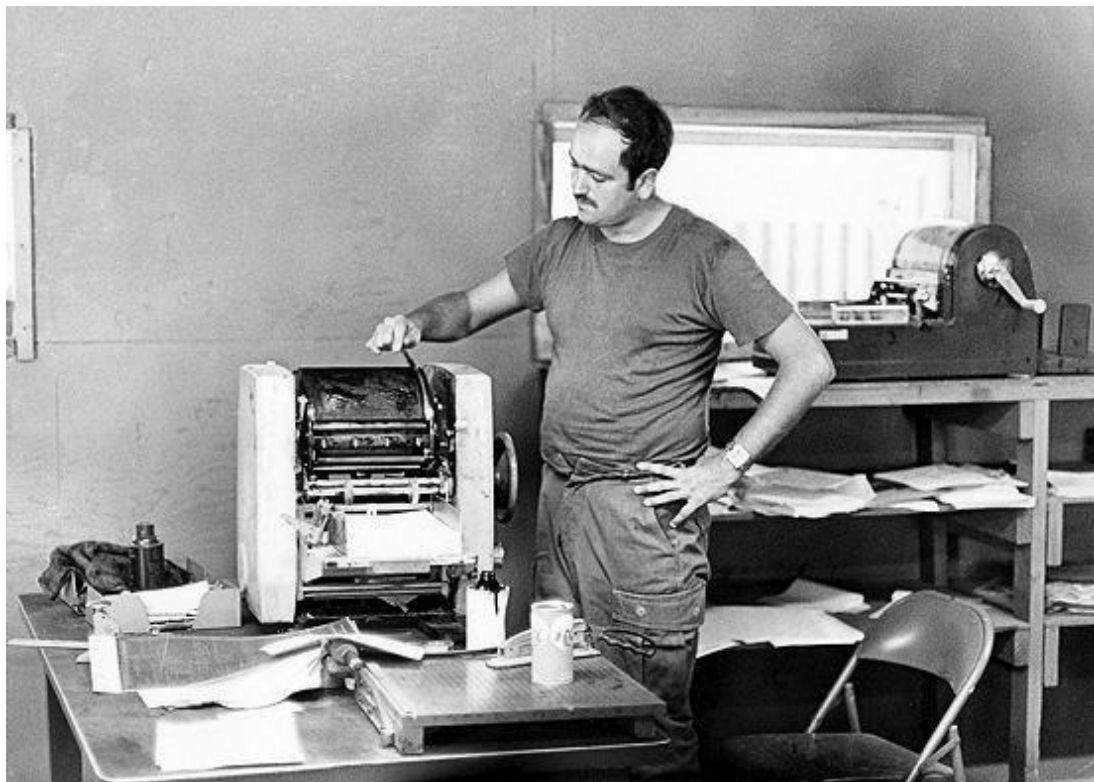
This was late 1969 and about 15-20 years before the personal computer was around. I would write letters in longhand while making a carbon copy of it that was carefully filed in the respective person’s central file folder. These were cardboard folders that contained all the correspondence and other pertinent data, such as surveys and services taken. It soon became fun to write all these people, especially if any

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correspondence developed. I did this work for several months. I also learned to operate a mimeograph printing machine. My mentor in this endeavor was Julian McCassey, an Englishman who was the master of a thousand crafts. We used stencils, produced on an old fashioned typewriter, as the printing plate. Sometimes we would receive the prepared stencils from Saint Hill UK, sometimes we had to type them up ourselves. We would print up red on white technical Bulletins or green on white Policy Letters, besides black on white letters to the public for bulk mailings.

Even photocopy machines were extremely rare at the time, and the copies they produced were usually black smears when it came to any pictures and often even text. The office machines in use back then are in my mind what sets that period apart from now in a practical sense. It

was the bread and butter of working in the dissemination division, and on staff in general. It had a different smell to it, a different hands-on feel, including stuffing parties where staff would stuff hundreds (later thousands) of envelopes and mail them out to their central files mailing list. It was all done on a shoe string budget and staff only received symbolic pay for their great efforts. I also remember our corny looking addresso machine that operated with credit card sized metal plates as stencils; it was used to make address stickers for bulk mailings. International communications of the day were done by telex, not fax or email. Telexes had a great importance as that was how senior echelon executives (“up-lines”) would relay messages and orders to be carried out. All these office machines and actions went totally extinct in the



The office equipment of the period had a different feel and smell to it. Mimeo machines, addresso machines, telexes. Even typewriters and carbon paper copies are now a thing of the past as are stuffing parties. The personal computer has replaced it and relegated the earlier generations of equipment to memory lane and nostalgia.

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1980s and 90s when the personal computer took over just about all the functions.

First Ethics Officer

After a couple of months in the Dissemination Division I was promoted to become DK Org's first full-time ethics officer. The Org was growing rapidly. Besides being "DK Org", we also became the home for an Executive Council for all of Europe. Several highly trained staff members came over from Saint Hill UK and joined staff in various senior positions. My immediate boss (HAS) was thus a Class VI auditor. Her name was Jo Cornelius. She had recently graduated from the Briefing Course and had started a new career after retiring from a teacher's position in Australia. She also worked as an auditor and audited my sister with great success. Evert Doeve was another Class VI. He was part of the EU Exec team. He was originally Dutch but stayed as staff in DK for many years. In the 1970s he was the Org's treasury secretary, a job that suited his character as he was meticulous and not really a people person.

Guardian's Office

Bene Neal, later Bene Kjellerup, was the first boss of Guardians Office (GO) for EU. She was a Class VI auditor as well and had worked at Saint Hill for a couple of years under Jane Kember (Assistant Guardian World Wide) before returning to her native Denmark. She was nothing of the combative and bossy type you have come to expect from Guardians Office or its successor, OSA. When she first arrived we didn't have an office for her. She went straight to work anyway, sitting at a little kitchen table, that had a table top of tiles, in the public area of the Org. She was always kind to me and other staff and had no problems with maintaining friendly relations to the environment.

The Guardian's Office soon expanded to about 4-5 staff members. Allan Juvonen was in charge of PR. Niels Kjelleup was Guardian for finance. Julian McCassey became the first covert operative of the GO and it didn't take long before he suddenly appeared in my little ethics office (actually a walk-in cupboard) and whispered in my ear that a certain online public was a hard core communist. It was a young girl that was

happily receiving auditing. When I confronted her with the matter (stupid me, I fell right into Julian's trap) she became deeply offended. There seemed to be no truth to it — and after all, Copenhagen in 1969 wasn't McCarthy's America of the 1950s.

It didn't take long before the GO developed a certain profile (passed on to OSA). I knew just about all the early staff privately and had no problem socializing with them. Put together and given a stream of disturbing telexes and directions from overseas, they first became superior to the rest of us. Like in Orwell's *Animal Farm* where all the animals are equal on the farm but the pigs soon find a way where they "are more equal" than the rest of the animals; in this manner the GO not only spent a good part of the Org's funds without second thoughts; they also specialized in antagonizing the press and any potential ally the Org had, and offended already hostile elements so these turned into red hot crusaders that were determined to fight back and destroy us.

My wife and I were friends with Allan and Susanne Juvonen (Lanciai) for years while they worked for GO. They were always very secretive about their work but it was clear that they saw themselves as "Supermen" who would dress in civilian clothes when they came to visit but changed to red capes when they went to work. Their mission was not only to save the Org but to save the world by beating "the enemy" that wanted to do all of mankind in.

Our Qualification Secretary in this period was the Aussie David Gellie, a Class VIII at the time. He and his wife (Shirley at the time) had come over from UK. He took great care in training me as an ethics officer as he had held that position extensively in the past. With his vast knowledge of the tech he soon became an important hub that would make his influence felt in anything sensible taking place in the Org. Be it case supervision of PCs cases, delivering auditing reviews, instigating staff training programs, settling disputes and conflicts, and so on. He later joined the Sea Org and made it all the way to Class XII. He was John Travolta's personal auditor in the 1970s and 80s. Unfortunately he

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was also Lisa McPherson's auditor and that led to his deep downfall. Due to a long series of mishandlings from many terminals, Lisa had a psychotic break at Flag in Clearwater. She was placed in isolation where she refused to eat. Her story is widely publicized. She died in the care of the Church that refused to take her to the hospital before it was too late¹. As a result David was made the main scapegoat. All his certificates were cancelled permanently and he was posted as a bus driver at the Landbase in Clearwater.

I also made the acquaintance of Thok Sondergaard in that period. He was an artist and animator as well as an illusionist. He "invented" the happy little "ghost" that is part of the IVy Tower logo and used by IVy throughout its issues. He was a very friendly and inspiring person. He came as a missionary from Flag and stayed for several months and demonstrated what a mission should be. He boosted morale as well as productivity, gave inspiring lectures and attracted a crowd for service, etc.

Extra Bladet

Extra Bladet is a very well known daily tabloid paper in Denmark. It specializes in daily scandals and "revelations" so people have something to talk about over lunch. The paper soon became a declared enemy of Scientology in Denmark. The first attacks had appeared when we only were about 10 people on staff. *Extra Bladet* just recycled all the classic attacks from Australia, UK and USA. Maybe there is an "international conspiracy". Attacks like that seem to point in that direction. Personally I have never been too keen on all these conspiracy theories. To me it seems Planet Earth will remain Planet Earth for a while. It's not going to change overnight. Hostile tabloids seem to me to be part of the flora and fauna of society. If you start to cultivate a flower bed, weeds and wasps will turn up. I have, however, repeatedly seen the Orgs and the Guardian's Office take it way too personally. They sort of brought about, or at least aggra-

vated, any budding conflict where it didn't need to develop. I am not claiming to be any expert in handling conflicts like that. It just seemed to me that the GO made things worse by building up a bureaucracy all geared up for covert warfare and using all the tactics and dirty tricks from cold war spy stories and from manuals used by the FBI, MI-6, KGB and CIA.

The Spy Reporter

I had several first hand experiences of "attacks", meaning bad press and what was behind them. Here is one story from that period. In the Org we delivered personality tests as a free service to attract public. It was the standard OCA test that has been in use for years. You come in, you fill in 200 multiple choice questions, you wait 15-30 minutes and then see the registrar that seeks to sell you a communication course or another introductory service based on the weak points the test has revealed. At the time of my story, several bad articles had already appeared and we knew the name of the journalist that was "on the story". He would do all kinds of assignments, from pollution to rental property rip offs, etc. We knew who the journalist was and what he looked like.

One day a very naive looking guy walked into reception. He was dressed as if he had just gotten off the train from back home at the farm. It was, however, a disguise. He did the test and then slipped into the registrar's office and was ready to hear the verdict. It was Niels Kjellerup who was doing the test evaluation. The customer was "our friend", the *Extra Bladet* journalist, who was there to get his next story for the paper. Fortunately, Niels realized who he was and politely showed him the door.

Obviously it created a good deal of commotion among staff. We were all honest, sincere and hardworking people and he wanted to hang us out to dry. Was he part of an international conspiracy? The evidence just shows that he was there to get his next scoop because outrageous stories about small groups like ours sold news-

1 see Pierre Ethier's analysis of the case in his article "The Sad Fate of Lisa McPherson" in IVy 68, page 3 (2004). *Ed.*

papers and the paper had little or no backlash to fear.

Moonlighting

Anyone who has been on staff has heard about moonlighting. In Class IV Orgs it's the way of life. It means that you have a part time job, besides your staff job, to make enough money to make ends meet. Being on staff in DK Org in those days was no different. While I was on staff at Saint Hill UK I had actually made enough money to live quite comfortably although I had to be frugal. This was, however, the exception across the Scientology world and I have only occasionally heard about staff who actually could make a living from their staff jobs over any period of time. In the early days anything was still possible. Who knew? It could turn out, as one person predicted, that "Scientologists will soon become the best paid profession in the world, the champions of any kind of problem solving, on a personal level as well as within groups."

As things turned out it became something you took on if you couldn't see yourself in any other role. It turned out that there wasn't any big pie to share. Also, all this became more and more institutionalized in the direction of becoming a religious order or a political cause or campaign. I don't know of any other educational system that first educated you to become a practitioner, then saw it as its next mission to make sure you don't make it on your own. That became the system early on. Any policies to the contrary were invalidated by technical and administrative arguments. As the stakes became higher, the name calling became intense: "SP", "Squirrel", "Other fish to fry", "Rip off artist", etc., etc.

I never served out my whole two and a half years contract with DK Org. Within the first year the Sea Org had taken shape in Denmark and I was offered to switch to become Sea Org staff instead of Class IV Org staff. I liked that idea as it would mean I didn't have to think about moonlighting and I also saw myself as a successful auditor in the Sea Org as a worthwhile dream to pursue. Another reason I liked to join the Sea Org was my fascination and skills when it came to ships and seamanship. I

had spent most of my boyhood handling sail- and motor-boats as my favorite pastime.

(To be continued...)

Ken Ogger in Memoriam

When I first entered the Freezone in 2002 it was after several years of hesitation.

I had been on the web since 1997 but it seemed each time I looked up "Scientology" I was always met by either a syrup sweet official version of how things were (the official CoS websites) or by critics whose posts and websites had such a partisan and foul smell of "anti" so I chose not to stick my nose in too deep.

It wasn't until I eventually found the Pilot's work that I could see any future for myself as a Scientologist. I read his *Super Scio* with great interest and saw here an author that was capable of developing good technology based on the principles of Scientology. Having gone through several internships in my time in CoS, including a Class VI internship at Flag, I had had my indoctrination into "the one and only right technology" so reading *Super Scio* was at first a mixed experience. Soon, however, it was fascinating to read the Pilot's account of the research he had done. It gave one hope that the Bridge someday would be completed and open for traffic for Freezoners like myself. He certainly added valuable tech towards this goal. Ken's ability to design and perform experiments in the realm of tech and his ability to reason over what was good technology and what was not, is such a breakthrough so it indeed is a permanent legacy that will help all of us in our personal and spiritual development. His efforts were always in the direction of workable technology with which he could help his fellow man. He generously had it all posted on the Internet so it was free to anyone.

We will miss your genius and caring, Ken. Your departure at all too young an age is a big loss to each of us in the Freezone. I think I speak for all of us when I add that I expect to see you sometime in the future and once again listen to the insights you so generously share with us.

✕

Regular Column

Outside the Box

by Flemming Funch, France

Congruence¹

ONE OF MY FAVORITE guidelines for what works and what doesn't is the concept of congruence.

Congruence is an old word from geometry that means that two shapes are equivalent. For example two circles of the same size would be said to be congruent. However, a more recent meaning of the word has been popularized by NLP². Here's a definition:

When all of a person's internal beliefs, strategies, and behaviors are fully in agreement and oriented toward securing a desired outcome.

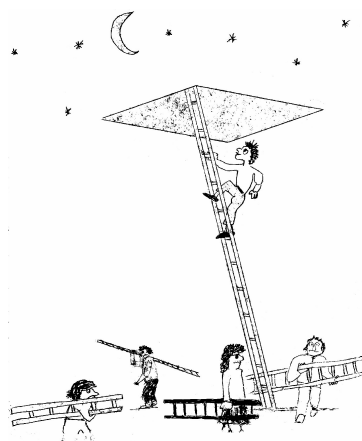
or another:

*A situation in which the message a person communicates is the same or similar in all output channels -- that is, the words of the message convey the same meaning as the previous two. All output channels are being aligned. Incongruency exhibits conflicting messages between output channels.*³

It is sort of when everything lines up, when one is in agreement with oneself at all levels.

Incongruence

Practically speaking, you can notice the lack of congruence when a person's body language doesn't match what they're saying, or their tone of voice, or the emotion they're exhibiting. Inter-



nally, if one doesn't really believe in what one is saying or doing, that's also incongruence.

You could try to call it counter-postulates or something like that, but Scientology doesn't quite have an exactly matching concept. You'll find the spirit of it in the attempt to align dynamics with each other, or in an Admin Scale, where one aims at making the things one actually does be aligned with one's purpose, with one's plans, with one's stats, etc. That would be congruence. Things line up on all levels.

The trouble with incongruence is that things are working against each other, one is wasting energy, not accomplishing as much, and it might be harder to convince others that one is doing something useful. It is hard to believe that a company is service minded if anybody you get on the phone is rude to you. Likewise, if a person is trying to get you to do something, and they give out all kinds of conflicting signals,

- 1 Congruence — **A.** the quality or state of agreeing or corresponding. **B.** Geometry. coinciding at all points when superimposed: congruent triangles. Origin: 1375-1425; late ME L congruent- (s. of congruens, prp. of congruere to come together, fit in, agree. *Random House Unabridged Dictionary*, © Random House, Inc. 2006.
- 2 NLP — Neuro-linguistic programming (NLP) is a set of techniques, axioms and beliefs that adherents use primarily as an approach to personal development. It is based on the idea that mind, body and language interact to create an individual's perception of the world and that perceptions, and hence behaviors, can be changed by the application of a variety of techniques
See http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Neuro-linguistic_programming
- 3 Tony Robbins. See definition of Congruence at <http://www.rain.org/~da5e/nlpgloss.html>

Regular Column — Outside the Box

of lack of confidence, of not being sure if it is right, etc, you might not buy it.

Is being congruent like when your TRs are in? Kind of, as TRs would address various kinds of incongruities people might display, but only some of them.

Congruence in practice

Why do some auditors get much better results than others? We could say in part because they're better trained. Or the slightly vague statement that their TRs are good. But if we look closely, it is also because some people have their ducks lined up better than others. They believe in what they do, they know what to do, and what they're saying and doing, at multiple levels, all support the same action.

What you are saying isn't just the words. Your tone of voice, tempo, pitch, and rhythm is saying things too. A fast tempo or higher pitch go well together with looking at pictures. A deeper voice in a slower tempo goes well with accessing feelings. You'd have a harder time getting a client to look at pictures if you were speaking very slowly, no matter what you say. And you'd have a harder time getting somebody to feel emotions if you speak quickly.

If you tell the client to get into the incident, while you're leaning back in your chair, your body says something different than your words.

And it isn't just body language. What you believe, what you know, what you intend, what you perceive — that's all part of what you do or say. Actually, the most noticeable part, like the words in a communication, is just the tip of the iceberg. Most of what's going on is out of sight, or rather, it takes a bit more of a trained eye to notice it.

Aligning theta and MEST

It is kind of why postulates seem to sometimes work and sometimes "not work". Really, they don't ever not work, it is just that you're focusing on one tiny little portion of what you're doing, and you don't notice all the rest.

If you say "I want to be rich!", what does that do? In itself, not much, as that's just words. If

you'd want to go places with that, you'd have to believe it, see it, feel it, hear it, taste it. Your thoughts and emotions would need to back it up. Your actions would need to match. A long list of elements, at a whole bunch of different levels, would need to be aligned. It isn't just as simple as whether you have "Tone 40" or not, unless you use Tone 40 as a shorthand for lining everything up so that the outcome is certain.

It doesn't matter how long you sit in your couch and intend that you will go to the movies. It starts happening the moment you feel like it, and you actually get up and go out the door, walk to the theatre, buy a ticket, sit down, keep your eyes open, etc. Screw up any one of those elements and it won't happen. If you got all dressed and motivated, but you walked in the wrong direction, you wouldn't make it there. That's obvious, but one is likely to miss the exact same thing in more complex situations in life. You pour the milk, but you left the cap on. You think you're saying one thing, but you're really saying another.

We could say that case is mostly incongruities. Clients come to see you because they need a bit of help to see how they're working against themselves. The guy knows he wants to lift his foot, and with your help he might suddenly notice that he was standing on it with his other foot. It is that dumb, once you realize it. Of course you want to be congruent. Of course you want what you want. You just have to remember to agree with yourself.

In summary

Personally, I always look for congruence or the lack of it. It has become sort of second nature. The only drawback to that is that I have rather limited tolerance for presentations or speeches that say something different from what they pretend to say. I mean, if I observe, see the subconscious signals, notice the intent, and the actions, the reality might be different from the apperency. As Ralph Waldo Emerson said:

Who you are speaks so loudly I can't hear what you're saying

So, be the change you want to see, and try to agree with yourself! ☒

Continued from page 22
— Pilot's Post One

The largest number of questions were raised by Chris Owen, all in connection with "SUPER SCIO #1B What Is And Isn't True". I'll try to answer some here (others may need some research).

[The italics is the Pilot's original, bold is Chris's response and normal is the Pilot's response.]

Pilot original: WHAT IS: Before the founding of the Sea Org, there used to be a rumour going around the organization about how the book "Mr. Roberts" was written about Ron by one of the people who served with him in the Navy. Of course we all thought that Ron was supposed to have been the wonderful junior officer who helps everyone in the story. WHAT ISNT: As we now know, Ron was the captain of that sub chaser, and the book pictures him as a psychotic. I can't say whether the book is an accurate picture or just sour grapes, or even if it was really written about Ron, but it certainly shows what's wrong with military organizations. Check out the movie sometime, it's a lot of fun.

Chris: Actually, Ron himself made the "Mr Roberts" claim in lectures and in an unpublished autobiography dictated in (if I remember correctly) 1972. I'll dig out the precise quotes. He claimed that he was the "Mr Roberts" character. It's a long time since I've seen the film; wasn't "Mr Roberts" a heroic but down-trodden 1st Lieutenant?

Yes, Mr. Roberts was the good guy. There was also a psychotic captain running the ship (the bad guy). This captain treats the crew in a manner that sounds just like the Sea Org and Roberts works hard to oppose him. The captain also has grand ideas about revolutionizing agriculture and has a forest of potted trees (or something like that) on the aft deck. It is a small ship, either a sub chaser or a destroyer escort (a midget destroyer) much like the ship that Ron was supposed to have commanded (see Miller's book).

I heard the Mr. Roberts rumour in 1966. Maybe Ron heard about the book but never read it. And then he might have decided to encourage the rumour thinking that the good guy must have been based on his (Ron's) actions in building a tough and confident crew (which is, I'm sure, what he thought he was doing). If he had read the book, he would have declared the author an SP. Maybe he did read it eventually, because the rumour seems to have disappeared at some point in the 1970s.

I'd be interested in reading the precise quotes you mentioned if you can find them. In fact the entire dictated autobiography would be very interesting.

Pilot: To her credit, Diana Hubbard tried to curb the SO craziness of the early 1980s but she failed and was slapped down for her troubles.

Chris: I think you're mixing up Diana with Mary Sue. Mary Sue could see how Miscavige was taking over and reacted strongly against it, but lost the battle and was expelled from the CoS. Her children were declared "out-security" [sic] for a while but appear to have been allowed back into the fold; I believe Diana has been sighted aboard the Sea Org flagship (whose name escapes me).

Both are probably true. There were tons of rumours flying around at that time and much happening out of sight. I don't know most of it.

One obvious fact was that Diana started putting articles in the Comm Line (especially trying to stop the Finance Police by quoting earlier stuff by Ron). The Finance Police responded by shutting down the Comm Line.

For those of you who weren't there, "The Comm Line" was a magazine put out by non-staff Scientologists (in other words, not controlled by the org) which generally contained ads and articles by Scientologists in business etc.

The Finance Police were a rabid crew dispatched by Wendell Reynolds (the "Finance Dictator") to handle the problem of people being so terribly out-ethics as to invest their money sensibly instead of sending it all to Flag.

Around the same time period, Diana tried to play the confidential Class VIII "Assists" tape at a confidential event for OTIII's and above so that they could hear the full story of Xemu and Incident 2. Note that ordinary (non Class 8) OTs do not normally get to hear this. But in this effort also she was stopped.

Original Pilot: WHAT IS: OT (Operating Thetan) abilities. Mind over matter. Telekinesis and telepathy. Even teleportation (and Hubbard does not say this is impossible, he merely says that it is done by disintegrating the object in one spot and recreating it in another rather than by shifting it). I have seen these things and I have done them. Almost any old time (pre 1968) auditor will swear that they are real even if he has left the church.

Chris: So can you still do them and are you willing to demonstrate it?

I never could demonstrate these things or do them at will even though I did do them intentionally.

Everybody continually projects intentions in the normal course of existence. You intend to open the door and then you open it. You intend to grab a cup of coffee and then you grab it. You intend to say "Hi" and you open your mouth and say it. You might easily be projecting and executing a thousand intentions a week, if not more.

During the few months when I was in this keyed out OT state, about once a week one of these intentions would carry through in a by-pass of physical laws. Maybe it's always like that for everybody but the

normal batting average is only one in a million (maybe once a lifetime) and my batting average improved to the point where it happened once a week. Even with a one in a thousand success rate, it's too rare to drill directly. If you sit there trying to levitate an ashtray on the basis of it working once if you try it a thousand times, you will have failed at it so many times in a row that you will convince yourself that it never will move and wipe out any chance you have of doing it.

Here I'm only talking about directly observable violations of physical law rather than things which might be considered lucky or come about through simple telepathy or other less absolute means. And I'm also discounting those times when you're not quite sure.

And yes, sometimes (but not often), I did have witnesses who were astounded. And it never seemed to key anybody in or upset them, so refusing to do it on that basis is probably a cop out. If you had hung around with me constantly in that time period, you might have seen something once.

There used to be a lot of this in the old days. I wasn't the only one doing it. Many people saw these things and there has been an occasional mention of this on ARS. There was, for example, the guy who saw an OT move a salt shaker once. My point is that it was a one shot occurrence for the OT who did it as well as for the witness. And my other point (see *Super Scio*) is that this kind of phenomena is no longer common in the subject.

During the same time period I got frequent flashes of exterior perception (maybe once or twice a day), but I certainly couldn't tell you how many fingers you were holding up behind your back or read the next card that was going to be dealt off of a deck.

Since then there have been rare moments, but it's not worth waiting for.

Original Pilot: WHAT ISN'T: Stable OT abilities. Stable achievements of OT states. Repeatable demonstrations of OT powers at will. The current OT levels have been renamed PreOT levels because they don't produce these things. If the CofS had anyone who could repeatedly lift an ashtray at will, they would have him on TV the next day. These things are never demonstrated, not even in confidential briefings for OTs. Ashtrays have been lifted, but Scientology never produced anyone who could do it on demand.

Chris: So what is the point of doing it in the first place? Lifting an ashtray would be a very impressive demonstration of psychokinesis, but if I can never consciously do it again, what's the point?

It is useful only as a learning exercise and a point of research. It's like seeing a hair-line crack when you're trying to break a door down.

The old alchemists must have gotten a few drops of gold out of a chunk of lead occasionally. The proce-

dure for making the philosopher's stone and turning the lead to gold generally included heating the material and so there was always the chance that some gold might be smelted out. Now we have real chemists and the periodic table and use blast furnaces on a regular basis. It might not have come about without those few sporadic drops of gold.

Sporadic results like this are a strong indication that we are on a hot trail but far from real understanding. This is very important to any honest researcher.

Of course this is a problem if you need to make money. You can't sell tickets if 99.9 percent of the performances are a dud.

Original Pilot: WHAT IS: In 1967 Ron went to North Africa and tried to research OT III. He went into it backwards and ended up half dead.

Chris: Probably because he crashed his motorcycle... he claimed to have suffered all kinds of injuries researching OT III, but there's a curious correlation between these and the ones he suffered in 1967 when he came off his motor-cycle at speed, breaking various bones. Naturally he didn't go to the doctor and spent the next few weeks in agony.

I hadn't heard of a 1967 motor-cycle accident. The one described in Miller's book happened, I believe, in early 1974. The OT 3 research was in Tangier at the beginning of 1967. Then he flies to Las Palmas and meets Virginia Downsborough. He does tell her that he has broken bones from doing the research, but she doesn't observe any even though she nurses him, and furthermore, he had walked off of the plane earlier. My assumption is that it was mostly mental stress, combined, perhaps, with pulling his back and banging his shin.

But even if you're right, it still leaves us with the same argument. Either he keys in heavily while trying to research OT 3 Incident 2 (and that could include being disturbed enough to smash himself up in a motor-cycle accident), or he simply gets hurt or sick (one way or another) and makes up an incident to explain why he's in such bad shape.

That brings us around to the basic question of is it mind first and then physics or does physics rule and mind is merely a side effect brought about by random chance. I believe the former, and it seems to me that people generally set themselves up for accidents.

If you'll grant me that the mind is primary source (if only to avoid the centuries of debate that can be launched by that question), then I will concede that we have no actual evidence as to what was the source of the mental state in question. Per Scientology tech, it could just as well have been overts or screwed up goals listing and the incident was simply being pulled up as a smoke screen.

Even as a smoke screen, the incident could still be real. Good smoke screens are made with real fires.

But maybe it's nowhere near as dangerous as it's made out to be. Which is what I have been saying all along. Whether or not Ron got keyed in by it, it's wrong to put so much importance on one lousy incident.

If it was really that important, people who had done OT 3 wouldn't be so confused as to what the evil ruler's name was. The XEMU vs XENU discussions on the internet are typical of the whispered discussions between the OT 3 students when the instructor is out of the room. And the internet has missed the third alternative which is XENN. That's what it looked like to me when I did OT 3, and quite a few other OTs read it that way too. I suppose that eventually we will even find people who thought it was XEMM or XEUM. Unless the guy has done the Class 8 course, he's totally adrift.

One thing that happens is that some OT might mention XENU to another OT (even though he's not supposed to), and then the other OT says "What are you talking about?". The first guy thinks that the other OT is subtly chiding him for violating confidentiality and shuts up, but really it's just that the other guy doesn't know who XENU is because he thought the name was XENA.

I think that Ron meant it to be XEMU. But there has been so much XENU on the internet that I've grown used to it.

Don't ask me what it really was. I have trouble getting foreign names right that I heard yesterday nothing to say of millions of years ago. But if this guy had been the source of all human misery, I don't think that I would have trouble remembering his name after all the research auditing that I've been doing.

To be fair, the emphasis on OT 3 has gradually shifted away from this XENU business in favor of a more general handling of entities.

From: "Homer W. Smith" homer@lightlink.com: The italics is from my original post and the bold are from Homer's follow up.

Pilot original: WHAT IS: The clam is described in "History of Man". It is presented as being part of our evolutionary history. WHAT ISNT: This isn't a real incident. The entire set of evolutionary pictures presented in the portion of the book that deals with the genetic line was later found to be an implant. Hubbard referred to this as the "Darwinian Implant" (see the 1963 tape "Errors in Time" etc.).

Is this true? If so, has any one ever audited real GE track?

Excellent question, and I'm interested in other peoples' responses too.

Putting aside prenats (I ran one once, not sure if it was dub-in), I've never had any real GE track come up while being audited or while auditing others or (more recently) while doing my own solo research.

I can spot incidents of mocking myself up as a snapping clam or other creatures as part of fighting with other, mostly bodyless, thetans.

While running the Penalty Universes (Home Universe Era) as discussed in Super Scio #5, I did run into one where I was being a sort of godlike GE evolving a genetic line in competition with other rival GEs. This one began with the item "To Grow is Native State".

I can imagine BTs getting in and out of lower life forms and possibly following the GE track. I have blow off BTs that thought they were the GE. I can also imagine that I and everybody else might have split off pieces of themselves busily running lower life forms, but this is highly speculative at this time.

I can spot a sort of postulated machine which acts like a GE to build bodies. Not an awareness of awareness unit but just a sort of theta computer which acts like the GE described by Ron.

There is some related information in Super Scio #6, "Divide and Conquer".

As to the Darwinian implant, I tried to scan it out while getting run on Dianetics as part of my set-ups for Grade 6. I had previously been keyed out OT and had trained extensively. So I got bored during the set-ups (we were trying to pickup and flatten on 3 flows all of the possible somatic chains that might have been touched while mucking about with 1966 style student dianetics) and so I tried to go after various implants which I knew about from the 1963 tapes.

While scanning through it, I was pulling out items at random and probably getting half of them wrong. They seemed to be in the form of "To live is to ..." but it was many decades ago.

I was feeling great, and FNING at exams, and patting myself on the back when we ended off on auditing for the day. Within an hour, I had a terrible tooth somatic and my jaw had swollen up like a melon. Since I knew it was just restimulation, I got through the night on vitamin C and mouthwash and by using a compress of vinegar to reduce the swelling. In the morning we went back in and did a correction list and I found that the exact same implant had been done over and over again. So I got back to the beginning of the first run and the somatic blew and I was better.

I hadn't known about implants being delivered in multiple runs (damn those guys for keeping key information confidential) and I discovered it on my own in this session. I almost announced it as my win in reception when I attested because I thought that running implants was old and we don't do it anymore (I mistakenly assumed that I'd be listing for my actual GPMs on the clearing course).

Since so few Church members listen to the tapes, most of them don't know this stuff and still think that they are clams as given in History of Man. It's very funny really.

From: bern@arcadis.be (Bernie)

Original of Pilot: I believe that this is the status of "Clear Baby" who has shown up on the internet lately. I don't know for sure, but she does seem to be communicating rather freely without looking out for the Ethics officer. People like this will probably communicate honestly as long as you don't push them too hard on delicate issues or try to pull the Church's withholds. They might not even know anything about Flag Orders or the Church's internal operations. If OSA was smart, they gave this OK to devoted public rather than SO staff and are trusting to the person's love of the subject rather than trying to control the communication.

Bernie: I don't think that Pilot is right on this point, unless he means a tacit OK. I believe Heidrun came and stayed in ARS on her own determinism, as did Tim Jones. The fact that the CoS was unable to send some of their so-called liberated communicator to handle ARS is a major sign of failure for them, IMO. Heidrun and Tim proved that real communication is the key. Real communication would allow beingness of other viewpoints while still putting forth one's own, which is mostly what they did, and which is mostly where the CoS is failing. Five or ten Heidrun or Tim out of their proclaimed 8,000,000 adherents would have been enough to handle the whole of ARS in a matter of weeks. Still, they didn't do it. One has to ponder as to why.

Of course Heidrun Beer has come out of the closet since I originally wrote this (It took all of 1996 to put all the Super Scio materials together) and I only squeezed in a quick line about that while doing a final review of the entire work before releasing it.

I didn't mean to say that she was an official agent or hatted up to handle ARS. I thought at the time that she was being used without knowing it (a bit more than a tacit OK, but the same kind of thing). It was because she used to talk about her "friend at OSA" in her early posts. Maybe she could clarify this for us, as to whether they were subtly trying to push her one way or another.

Of course I agree with the rest of your comments.

As to why, they are certainly scared about Scientologists becoming opinion leaders and then taking off for the free zone. Heidrun is an obvious example whether or not they were encouraging her or simply watching to see what would happen. And if you have too many withholds, you might be reluctant to apply Ron's ideas on communication being the universal solvent etc.

From: Norman Culver @icanect.net: **I haven't run anything on a meter in many years but just**

doing a portion of one of these babies by inspection, almost ripped my face off when it blew.

Great! I'm curious as to which one.

I put this stuff together in total isolation and I have no idea what is common to everyone or just to some people or just to me personally. This is aside from the fact that I probably made some mistakes. And this ignores the problems of gradients or accessibility or the bank being blown so far out that any handling of platens is a wrong action.

I think that a lot of feedback will be needed to bang this stuff into shape.

From: stella@magenta.com (Stella): **I was unable to read all of your recent postings — too overwhelmingly much, and much that doesn't (yet?) connect with my world view. However, I thank you for posting, welcome you to ARS, and hope that you'll weather the next years, full of changes for my group (the net) and yours, and find ever more freedom, safety, and enlightenment.**

Yes it is a lot. I felt that I had to get it all out at once so that it wouldn't get derailed mid-stream.

As to world views, by all means pursue your own. Maybe I'll learn something from you. Everything doesn't really fit into a neat series of ascending steps although we try to organize it that way to make it easier for people.

For example, should kids take chemistry or physics first in high school (assuming that the school system hasn't given up on teaching those subjects)? If you have a strong math background (as I did), physics is a lot easier and should be done first (which is how I did it), but for most people, chemistry would be the easier gradient.

If it's true for you, then go with it. You have to expand from where you are, not from where you are not. Although you might later find out that your truth was only a relative truth or a half truth (or even, heaven forbid, that you were dead wrong), you still have to plow forward with it or else you'll just end up sitting around scratching your head (or whatever part it is you like to scratch) and never get anywhere.

Concerning Franklin Jones, aka The Da Avatar

I wasn't asked this question, but I'll answer it anyway, because refugees from Franklin's group seem to be showing up on ARS.

It is indeed true that Franklin was a Scientology OT who launched his own religion in imitation of Ron. Unlike the usual freezone group, he copied the religion instead of the tech. I believe that he is currently wealthy, worshipped, and living in Tahiti.

In 1968, Franklin, his wife Nina Jones, and his mistress Pat Morley (his two high priestesses) were all on New York Org staff. Then he went to the Advanced Org in Los Angeles and did his OT levels. It was later claimed that he helped Sal Lucania (the Mafia plant) fake his way through OT 3, but this might just have been dead agenting. The bunch of them were all declared suppressive in 1969. He neatly side-steps all of this in his biography "The Knee of Listening" and talks about his cognitions on the OT levels while saying that he was doing nothing, no meditations or anything, and having wonderful ideas just coming to him out of the blue.

He was very charismatic, almost glowing with an inner light. An interesting and enjoyable character. It's too bad that he wanted worshippers instead of friends.

A Comment About Ron:

The unauthorized biographies complain about how paranoid Ron was. But they forget that Dianetics was launched at the height of the McCarthy era. At that time, it did look like the country could turn into a

police state and dissenting opinions could get one jailed or worse.

And wild ideas like past lives were socially unacceptable and might even get one labelled insane in those days. The county changed in the late sixties and the society is much more open-minded now.

And just as these things were getting straightened out, there was the most incredible series of assassinations. It seemed like the great men who really wanted to help people were being gunned down like flies.

It's no wonder that he was worried. Maybe he should have gotten some auditing on it. But how many auditors can do a good job auditing somebody that they're worshipping?



My Viewpont on Ken

By Ted Crammer, USA

Reply when we asked for an ok to publish the email on page 23.

Hello Ant:

Usually I would say that you may use anything I have written to the Internet as long as you publish a complete thought and what I have written doesn't get parsed to mean something else.

I do not care for the article in question [page 23 of this IVy] because it says "We tried, the pc was stubborn, and we failed". I am not laying blame on anyone here. What is needed is a hard look at what went wrong, sort of a Danger Condition handling so the situation doesn't repeat. The violations of tried and workable technology are not a mystery.

1. Ken was PTS.
2. He had a major games condition going on with his 2D and his relationships suffered.

3. He is called a "researcher" whereas I believe he was a pc/prepOT trying to unload his BPC [by passed charge — charge restimulated but not handled] with self-auditing and self-C/Sing. The best of what he accomplished was early on as a writer.

4. Whether researching or self-auditing he failed to keep his BPC cleared up as he went along.

5. His living environment and body were a mess.

All the above is already covered in LRH issues on PTSness, the C/S Series particularly #8 and #43, and *Science of Survival*.

There might be more on this matter. My perceptions are limited.

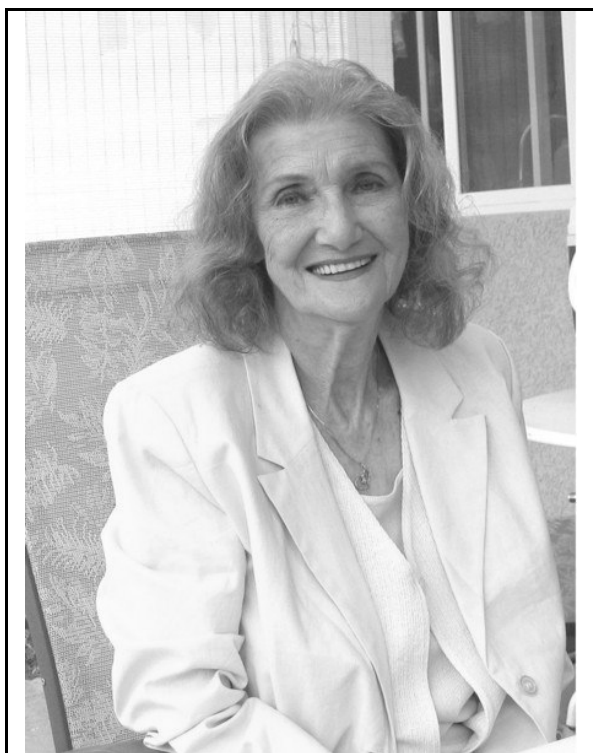
If you would care to publish my comments herein I would say "Okay" to using my comments to Heidrun.



Here Ken's mother tells of his early life

My Son, Ken Ogger aka Pilot

by Louise Kelly¹, USA



replied, “the doctor squirted him with a tiny bit of ether so that he would feel no pain from the forceps clamped to his head and shoulders”. Thus Ken was delivered under protest into a world he never really felt comfortable living in.

Ken's father and I separated 6 weeks before Ken was born. Ken never met his father. His father had tried to kill me and the Judge denied him visitation rights and ordered a restraining order against him. He gave me a legal separation (at the time no divorce was granted in NY unless for proven adultery) and full custody of Ken. I took back the name of my stepfather, who raised me, and Ken did the same later. Ken loved his grandfather, called him Papa. My stepfather took him everywhere, they had great times and many childhood adventures.

A haircut – a spaceman

Ken was a beautiful child with a head full of golden blonde curls. He did some modeling as a toddler. Ken's grandmother was his agent and much to her dismay and Ken's joy, he got a hold of a pair of scissors and cut off

ON JANUARY 24, 1949 Ken entered this world via New York Hospital in Manhattan, New York City. He arrived with a bellow as he had been delivered with high and low forceps because he stopped trying to get out and so, he was yanked out. His head was covered with green hair. Upon seeing this I immediately counted his fingers and toes and yes, there were 10 pink little fingers and 10 pink little toes. I breathed a sigh of relief as I turned to the nurse and asked “Did I give birth to an alian?” (joking, of course, pointing to his green hair). “No” she

all his curls when he was 4. He now had 1 and 2 inch pieces of hair sticking out of his head helter skelter and so ended his modeling career. His grandmother's fantasy of fame and glory for Ken vanished.

Ken, totally uncaring about his hair, was now a spaceman. Captain Video was his favorite TV show. Young Ken glowed with excitement for he was about to become part of Captain Video's team. His mommy had ordered the Captain Video kit containing a helmet, goggles, code ring and the CV insignia, and while he was waiting

¹ Class VIII auditor and formerly Qual Sec at AOLA and Qual Sec FSO on the Flagship. Later an evaluator in the FB (Flag Bureau). SO member from August 1968 until March 1979. Louise is now 78 years.

for this wondrous package to arrive Ken made himself a cape that looked just like the one Captain Video wore on TV. The package finally arrived and its contents viewed with utmost excitement. There was even a membership certificate stating that Ken Ogger was now a member of Captain Video's team. He dressed himself carefully and nodding his head knowingly, he knew his space adventures were about to begin. His love of Sci-fi lasted throughout his lifetime.

School days

Ken attended a Catholic school for kindergarten and 1st grade but since we were not Catholic he transferred for 2nd grade through 6th grade into a Presbyterian school, although we were Lutheran, this school had an excellent curriculum and very little religion. During this period Ken became an avid reader of Jim Corbett and Flash Gordon books. Ken also became very interested in model railroading. Every Christmas he received a set of Lionel trains. He built tracks and villages on a ping-pong table in his room.

Ken's younger brother was fascinated by it and wanted to play with them. Ken shook his fist in his brother's face and warned him never to touch his trains unless he gave him permission. His brother Rick being 4 years younger than Ken was totally intimidated by his big brother's burst of temper. However when Rick got a little older, he too got trains for Christmas and the two of them had a great time together especially when both had a set of rocket launcher trains. Model railroading remained Ken's hobby into adulthood and beyond.

When Ken graduated from Grade school he was enrolled into McBurney Academy, a private boys junior high school. There he joined the boys choral group. At home he took piano lessons. Not for too long, however. His ability to sight read music developed quickly and Ken bought classical music books and taught himself to play. I had many classical LPs and Ken would play them over and over. Ken said he could hear the music in his head when he played the same pieces. I thought he was a child protégé but Ken said no, he couldn't memorize the music and therefore would never have a career in music. The only piece that I can recall, that Ken memorized was Beethoven's Aps-

sionata. Playing the Piano was Ken's release from the heavy duty mental activity he would engage in the rest of his life.

Metaphysical family

On May 1st, 1961 Ken's grandfather died. Ken was very sad over the loss of his papa. But we all (Ken, his grandmother, his aunt (my sister) and myself) believed in reincarnation. We were a metaphysical family. I was a talented astrologer and tarot card reader. Ken's grandmother was an excellent regular card reader and his aunt was good at reading palms and numerology. We all played with the Ouiji board and crystal pendulums. We subscribed to *Science of Mind* and *Fate* magazines. Ken read these and also bought himself second-hand pulp sci-fi mags. I had a huge library of books, on metaphysics, philosophy, history, mythology and self-improvement. Ken read them all over the next 5 years.

After Ken graduated from McBurney with honors, he enrolled at Our Savior Lutheran High School. There, in 1966, Ken was awarded the "Lincoln Center Student Award" based upon the nomination of the principal of the school in recognition of academic excellence, qualities of leadership, and interest in the arts. This award gave Ken free admission to one year of performances conducted by Leonard Bernstein. Ken was overjoyed.

Dianetics

Whilst reading back issues of his pulp Sci-fi magazines, Ken came across a series of articles about Dianetics that peaked his interest. He told me about it and said he would like to read the book. I bought the book and gave it to him for his 16th birthday. Ken read the book and found an address for the NY org and said he wanted to go to the org and see what Scientology was all about. He did the HAS course and worked as a volunteer. I'm a little fuzzy about when Ken joined NY Org staff. I think at first he joined Foundation staff. I remember giving Ken money for training to Class IV on Christmas 1965. He was still in High School so he must have done his training in the Foundation Org. He became a Class IV auditor in 1966.

Ken graduated High School in June 1967 with honors and won the NY State Regent exam scholarship to New York University (there were

no SATs¹ at that time — Regent exams, Ken said, were tougher than SATs). Ken took 2 majors, music and medicine. Ken became a member of MENSA². They told him his IQ was immeasurable, over 200. We were not surprised since we knew Ken was a genius.

Courses and staff

During Easter break in 1968, Ken convinced his brother and me to attend a PE lecture at NY Org, which we did. We liked the vibes in the org and we both signed up for the HAS and HQS courses and Training and processing. Ken quit college after 1 year and joined day staff at NY Org. He held the posts of Tech Services and later Qual Sec.

During his free time he taught himself computer programming. He married Jenny, also on staff at NY Org, in 1972. Ken quit NY Org staff soon after. He



worked as bookkeeper for a department store and later for a fragrance and food additive producing company. Jenny's best friend, Anne, worked as a teacher at a computer school and got Ken a job there as a teacher. This was the beginning of his lifetime career as programmer and designer of computer programs.

Ken and Jenny divorced a few years after their marriage. They remained friends. Soon after Anne moved in with Ken. They lived together for 3 years until Ken moved to L.A. in June of 1978. A couple years later Anne also moved to L.A. and they resumed the relationship that had ended when Ken left New York. They married in 1988.

The rest of his story is well known. The lives he touched are better for having known him. He was my beloved son. I said goodbye with no regrets and much love.

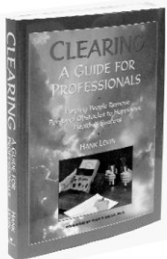
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1 **SAT's** - The SAT Reasoning Test is a standardized test for college admissions in the United States. See <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SAT>

2 **MENSA**, a world wide association for those with high intelligence quotients. *Ed.*

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The following is one item in Ken's last post to the Internet, post 72¹

Principles of Existence

by Ken Ogger

This is a work in progress. It is a road map from the Godlike state down to the human condition. Here is what I've got so far.

1. We are fragments of God trapped within the created universes.

God is the ocean and we are the drops. The water is all the same. The difference is only a matter of scale.

You can find God within you. And you can find the entire universe within God. And then find yourself inside of that universe. And God, yet again, within that self. And the universe, yet again, within God. And so on ad infinitum. All is one, full circle.

And the waters run everywhere, permeating everything and carrying everything within them. And normally the drops run freely, moving here and there within the wonders of the ocean and the water easily finds its own level.

But sometimes the drops become trapped or encysted. Frozen in position like ice on a cold winter's morning. And this too can be wonderful and beautiful, like an ice sculpture shining in the morning sun. But it is in the nature of the water to move and when the drops are too long frozen, they begin to hurt and cry out for relief.

The answer is not to shatter the structure, for the beauty of creation is the breath of life itself, but to melt the bonds and swim freely within the divine sea of creation.

2. God is filling the void with a Richness of Creation.

If there was only nothing, and it was acceptable, then there would still be nothing and we and all the universes would not exist.

But it is self evident that we do exist. Therefore, there is a preternatural² impulse towards existence and a richness of creation rather than nothingness. And the nothingness never can be filled, because filling it does not make it any less. There is always more nothingness beyond all boundaries we can set. Hence, the creations are forever expanding, world without end.

3. The Purpose of Life is to add to the Richness of Creation.

There is an infinity of lifeforms expanding thought and the universes, ever growing, ever changing. Nothing is lost. All proliferate, being fruitful and multiplying.

4. We are spirits, manifesting as life forms.

We are not our bodies. We are spiritual entities capable of free thought. We wear bodies as we wear clothes. We use the brain as we use computers. Our basic thinking and our self-awareness comes not from biological cells but from divine essence which passes from body to body as we travel down through myriads of lifetimes.

5. God is Oneness, Accepting Everything

God does not judge or punish or reject. God is all there is. Everything is within God, and God does not deny part of himself.

¹ See the whole on the Internet at: <http://www.clearing.org/cgi/archive.cgi?/pilot/2007post72.memo>

² 1 : existing outside of nature 2 : exceeding what is natural or regular : extraordinary <wits trained to preternatural acuteness by the debates? G. L. Dickinson> 3 : inexplicable by ordinary means; especially : psychic <preternatural phenomena> Merriam Webster's Collegiate Dictionary

6. God has all thoughts, all actions, all times and places, at once within him/her/it self.

God is not in a time stream, he encompasses all time streams. God does not have consecutive thoughts, He encompasses all thoughts. God is not in a place, He encompasses all places. And God is not limited to being a He or a She or an It, God is all identities, all characteristics, and all qualities at once.

7. In order to have consecutive time, in order to think about or act on something, in order to have a functioning perspective within the creations, God subdivides within himself into individual identities.

And each portion has the full potential of God, because God does not become less, but simply chooses to operate in a narrower frame.

And any fragment could instantly be the complete oneness, but to do so is to lose the ability to think consecutively as an individual because they would have all the thoughts of everybody at once. And so when they touch the oneness, they are momentarily glorified but immediately choose to slide back into individuality because their identity adds to the richness of creation which is the basic purpose.

And since each fragment has the full potential of God, they can also divide within themselves and further proliferate the patterns of creation. This leads to ideas of hierarchies and beings who manifest as overselves or angels or demi-gods, but really it is all just water, the drops are all of the same substance and anyone has the potential to manifest at any level.

8. We become greater and happier as we move closer to God.

Anyone can instantly be one with God, but then as God, they create themselves again right back here just as they were, because God wants more identities, not fewer.

The human individual, in great pain and torture, might want to cease being, but when he becomes Godlike and sees it all as transient illusion anyway, he jumps right back in.

And so merging into God does not solve the human misery.

What we want to do instead is to become closer to God and manifest Godlike abilities without quite merging all the way. This requires growth

and an understanding of the direction to move in.

9. God is Love and Acceptance.

Richness and variety are part of God's basic purpose. As you move in tune with that, you will grow and your life will improve and you will move on, outside of this narrow reality.

Love and accept as much as you can.

Misguided efforts to be good or to make others good by rejecting and limiting the richness of creation, inevitably backfire and take you further from God.

10. God is Richness and Abundance

The nature of God is to have more, not less. As God fills the void with a richness of creation, there is a great abundance, and wishes are easy to fulfil.

11. God is Forgiveness.

God is everything. That includes evil as well as good.

We do not want a preponderance of evil, but we cannot stamp it out completely because that would reduce the richness of creation. And so we need to forgive evil when it does occur and let go of it without fighting it too hard and causing it to proliferate.

12. There is no Balance Between Good and Evil

It is an expanding system. There is no need for balance and in fact balance and zero growth and stasis are all against our basic purpose.

Evil is part of the system because we need it for variety. But we do not need a lot of it. It does not have to balance with Good.

If we eat food without spices, it will eventually seem too bland and we will grow tired of it. But if we cover our food with an equal weight of spices, it would be totally unpalatable.

Right now we are living in a place that has far too much evil and misery and darkness, and it is difficult to love and forgive and accept, but the effort needs to be made.

This doesn't mean that you should passively let bad things happen to you. Being causative and creative is in the direction of being Godlike. You can fight your enemies but don't try to destroy them utterly. Always let a little bit of something, no matter how gruesome, remain to fill the void with variety.

13. You can be closer or further from the Godlike state.

The Sea of Creation, which is all that is, has depth. You can be at the surface, which is full of energy and motion and is a joy to be in or you can lie at the cold bottom where realities are frozen and unpleasantness predominates.

As you tune into and manifest the higher ideals, you naturally rise. But of course the opposite is also true. Most of us have a mix of positives and negatives and we have been floating at the same depth for quite a while.

And the most confusing thing is in the recognition of what is at the top and what is in the depths, for that tells you what direction to move in. Most people try to be good by not doing things (don't do this or that and most especially don't have sex) and that is all in the direction of less motion and reduces the richness of creation and so leads away from God.

Competition and mild fighting add to the richness of creation and so are in the direction of God. But destructive fighting removes players from the game of life and destroys wonderful and interesting things and therefore becomes a negative.

14. Everything is God, but some things are better than others

There is no good or evil in the absolute sense. There is no sin. There is no ultimate adversary. God is *all*.

But closeness to God is to be a part of the wondrous joy of creation and partake of richness and abundance.

Blocking the flow of creation and building walls against existence leads to an unpleasant fixation of reality and entrapment within its rules.

15. Life Separates and Reconnects

All of us are part of God but we can be closely connected or extremely separated.

The degree of separation from God and the degree of separation from each other are basically the same thing.

Moving further away improves uniqueness and originality, thereby creating the seeds of even greater richness, and then moving close again allows these seeds to bloom with greater variety.

The game of life could be considered to be a cycle of moving near and far from unity, back and forth, but with an ever increasing richness of creation.

This can also be seen as a learning experience. Walking away from heaven into the wilderness and returning, wiser and stronger, to be welcomed with love and honor.

16. We all have equal potential

The drops of water are all basically the same.

Even size is not real. Bigness and smallness only exist within a context and we are above all contexts, generating the contexts rather than being the result of them.

We do not become less by dividing (replicating) ourselves nor do we become more by rejoining (merging).

The God essence of which we are formed is beyond all concepts of size and counting.

17. We make choices

We have unlimited potential, but we cannot exercise all of it at once. We can be many things simultaneously but not everything at once.

Our basic choice is to separate from *allness* and so we take some things and push other things away.

We can reject the richness of life and hide in painfully rigid patterns or we can accept the godlike state and turn our backs on crawling through the mud. God accepts both. But which would you rather be?

18. There is an underlying unity, an interconnection.

God is the ocean and we are the drops. The drops are all basically the same. The drops are all part of the ocean. The ocean is one.

Each drop connects to the ocean and is part of it. Each drop connects to each of the other drops through virtue of the fact that they are all part of the same ocean.

This makes an underlying substratum or unity through which we all interconnect.

Miracles are worked by finding and feeling the interconnection.

19. Creation is the action of the ocean and of the drops within it.

Continuous creation is all there is. With every breath, we are creating, even though we are

often unoriginal and creating the same reality over and over again.

We are co-creators with God.

20. The ocean does not distinguish between the drops

From the perspective of the ocean, all the drops are the same. They are the substance of the ocean.

What we create for others also comes to us for the ocean does not distinguish between individuals.

21. The closer we come to God, the more our creations reflect between ourselves and others.

When we come close to oneness, creation becomes easy, but what we create for others also reflects back to us. Here there are powerful feedback effects and resonances.

When we are far from God, we isolate ourselves more. Creation becomes more difficult but what we do to others does not reflect back so vigorously. Reflections and feedback and resonances all continue to exist, but they happen with extreme slowness.

22. Karma is the reflection of waves within the oneness.

The energy we put in continues to move forward. What we create for others we also create for ourselves.

23. We can change what we are creating

God is above time. Anything that is pending can be dissolved.

24. Time is the promise of consecutive change.

Everything is created within the *now*. Things are in the flux and are created over and over again to provide the simulation of time.

Consecutive change is essential to logical thought processes.

But everything does not always have to follow logic. Waves can be dissolved and pasts can be adjusted to a modified *now*, for nothing is truly fixed.

25. God is not limited by logic

Logic is useful. Not only does our thinking generally work best when it proceeds in a logical manner, the physical operations of universes proceed logically as well.

But there is no logic or constraint or limitation in the original basic oneness. These things only appear within the systems of creation.

An illogical and miraculous result can always be brought about from the Godlike state.

26. Miracles violate logic and therefore are chaotic

The more miracles, the more spontaneous creation, the more flexibility and variety there is in a system, the more chaotic that system becomes.

27. Chaos can be positive or negative

Creative chaos is a richness of creation and is close to God, filling universes with abundance and variety.

Destructive chaos is an extreme negative of broken fragments and the rubble of ruined creations.

In between are highly ordered systems where fresh creation is difficult.

28. A toleration of chaos is necessary to perform miracles

Chaos is disruptive to games and to logical thinking.

Right now on Earth we are in a highly ordered system where the game of life is dead serious and played for blood.

We are close to the destructive chaos and so people flinch from chaos and reject it.

But a creative chaos is a necessity for freedom. A plethora of miracles makes the game less absolute and restores our Godlike condition.

And so those of us who seek God must work to increase our toleration of chaos.

29. God does not need nor desire worship

God is all there is. We are one with God.

Acknowledging and thanking God and those who aid us on his behalf is, of course, natural and desirable.

But humble propitiation is not a Godlike characteristic. It separates us from God.

Some entities desire worship just as others desire wealth. They are, of course, a part of God just as we all are, but this behavior is not Godlike.

God has abundance. God is generous rather than hungry.

30. God is not limited by numbers

The oneness of God is not the number one. It is a unique singularity which is beyond counting.

Anything within God can be copied as many times as is needed without making it less.

Therefore God is abundance. There is no scarcity.

We err in thinking that anything is unique and are tricked into fighting over things.

You can have your cake and eat it too.

31. There is no need for sacrifice

You do not have to give up something to have something else.

God is abundant and a source of infinite creation.

32. But there is a need to let go

Holding onto things is stifling. It reduces motion and works against the richness of creation.

Therefore, you have to be willing and able to let go of things all the time.

This is not sacrifice. This is not trading one thing for another. It is freedom.

33. Richness is best accomplished by having, without holding or rejecting.

You can have anything. There is an abundance. There is a richness of creation. But when you hold on too hard, you stop motion and block the divine energies.

And when you reject, you deny the richness of creation.

The best path is to maximize what you want and minimize what you do not want without either holding anything too hard or rejecting anything absolutely.

For an example, consider manoeuvring objects with waves in a swimming pool or bathtub. If we just push them with waves without touching the objects, it approximates the motions within the flux of universal energy. The gentle waves can either bring objects towards you or carry them away. But the dramatic attempts to get something or to push it away completely make a mess and often have the opposite effect from the one desired.

34. We have free will.

This is the nature of divine essence. We are here to make choices because that adds to the variety and increases the richness of creation.

35. God accepts all choices.

All choices are part of the richness of creation. God accepts everything.

Choices that move in the direction of greater richness bring one closer to the energy rich surface of the ocean and are accomplished faster and easier.

Choices that inhibit the richness slow down and sink towards the ice at the bottom, but are never rejected.

36. God will not choose for us.

Since all choices are acceptable to God, we cannot demand that God set our goals and targets for us.

It helps us if we move in the direction of richness of creation, but this is not enforced. God does not reject anything.

We must choose and set our own goals, pick our own targets.

37. But God and universal spirit will aid in following the path we choose.

We can pray for guidance in how to reach our goals.

Being, doing, and having things all are part of the richness of creation.

Causativeness, motion, and action are all validated.

Choose a target and then ask for help and guidance.

38. Creation does not have to be unique

The same thing can be created over and over again.

But uniqueness is prized because it increases the richness.

And so a unique creation will generally be quickly copied many times.

39. Action and adventure are validated

Those who live great lives experience the richness of living a great life.

Do not confuse adventurousness and exciting behaviour with petty maliciousness and disruption. Both are disturbing to an overly stifled and controlled society, but the one leads towards joy and freedom and the other leads towards destruction and ruin. They are at opposite ends of the spectrum.

40. Love is validated above all

God is Love.

Everything lies within God. Everything is accepted and cherished.

Love of Beauty. Love of Games. Love of Stories. Love of Places and Things. Love of Creation. And Most of all, Love of Each Other.

Love of Each Other Mentally, Physically, Spiritually, and Emotionally in Great Abundance is the essence of Godlike behavior and is validated above all else.

41. Joining together brings us closer to God.

God is unlimited. God is everyone and everything.

If we totally merge into God and become one with everything, our individuality dissolves and we reduce the richness of creation, therefore this is unacceptable.

But as we join with each other, loving and accepting and nurturing, we approach allness without quite dissolving into each other.

And by loving and cherishing each other's individuality and uniqueness, we approximate the Godlike state while encouraging the variety and richness of creation.

42. There are many forms of interconnection.

Great power comes from anything that joins us more closely without totally dissolving us into oneness.

The methods are endless.

Between individuals there is talking and touching and making love to name but a few.

Fame is simply large scale communication and connection with others.

Working together produces great things.

You can reach out and feel the psychic connections with others through the underlying ocean that connects us all.

43. Differences and variety are essential to the Richness of Creation.

Love and cherish those who are different most of all.

You can love people without making them all be the same or making them follow the same rules or believe in the same things. This is the path to God.

Once upon a time, some fools believed in racial purity. They made a Hell on Earth. It should be

obvious that such a path leads as far from God as possible.

44. But it is hard to melt the ice

In the local reality, we are near the frozen bottom of the ocean. Original creations threaten the frozen rigidity of this place and are not easily accepted. They begin to melt the ice around us and this brings cries of protest. The creative artist has trouble here if he is too original, and yet he is opening up a path upwards for himself and others.

That may seem contradictory with the basic purpose of adding to the richness of creation, but God does not mind contradictions, they come about as a natural side-effect of the richness.

45. Some stories require a frozen reality

Few people would put up with loss and misery if reality would bend easily to their will.

And yet sorrowful stories are part of the variety. People like an occasional tear-jerker or even a horror story.

And so there are places where reality is frozen enough to allow for sad and tragic endings.

But we should not be living our lifetimes over and over in such a place. An occasional taste is adequate for richness and variety.

46. Resisting change lead us here

Resistance to change is the way of the ice. Denying and stopping things results in a frozen state of mind that leads one here.

This is not punishment. It is simply natural law that when we create ice, we end up frozen in it.

47. Facing things is Godlike, denying them is not.

God accepts everything. Pretending that something is not there is a failed attempt to reduce the richness of creation.

We get little help when we try to make something go away.

And yet there is infinite help whenever we work to change things because change is the essence of richness and variety.

Accepting something and then letting go of it and shifting the energies around into something else is extremely workable.

Work on facing things. Develop courage. Never panic. Then change things for the better. ☒

The Pilot Has Flown

Jim Burtles, UK

The Pilot flew above and tried to show the way.
He was a pioneer, philosopher and teacher,
A writer, communicator and preacher;
A man who made a difference in his day.

Once he told us that evil is elemental;
We seem to need it to make things hot.
But then he said we don't need an awful lot.
All rather deep and sort of fundamental.

Ken Ogger was a very special kind of man.
He used to speak of us as 'fragments of God',
A concept which is not really so very odd.
He also said 'Love and accept as much as you can'.

So many of his words, phrases and ideas live on.
Not only what he said but all his writings too
Are still out there for the likes of me and you.
Ken is still around, it's only his body that's gone.

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International Viewpoints

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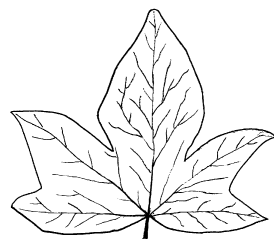
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