## EDITED and published by Jack Harness of the Labyrinth, better known as 619 S. Hobat--uh, Hobart---Apt 3, Los Angeles 5, Calif, ZIP90005 and BELL DUnk5-1259. That is, the address is better known as 619, not the kindly editor, who is kindly known by many unkind names.... Published for the 23rd APA L Mailing and the thirty-somethingth or Forty-whatzitnd APA F Mailing.

a four pound bag of wet mice

In the absence of receiving an APA F mailing, there is no BISCUIT included,

NIDDPIGGR (Dave Hulan) Since you asked, well, basically, the Instant Onion Roll recipe calls for Onion Flake instead of Poppyseed in the title Rôll. (Bruce Pelz grotch in this space). Instant being defined as the shortest onion flake between two rolls. The vector calculus of the recipe is (and I have now fixed the astral printing mechanism on the mimeograph and you will see an astral prime after the second of each capital letter in the following expression; that's one of the benefits of a silk screen machine)  $\sqrt{(X-X)^2(Y-Y)^2(Z-Z)^2}$  expresses the distance between onion flake and protoroll. I trust this will suffice for your purposes. If it doesn't, consult Larry Niven for more Vector Calculus expressions. Like I did (although I knew the above expression, I didn't know it was Vector \*\*Tranken\*\* Calculus). You may , if you wish, look upon the recipe chemically, as ionic bondingm as opposed to valence.

CARCASILLA (ComeGilbert) No, if I were an APA L cheapskate, I'd minac and get disties cheap. But I have averaged between 3 to 4 pages @mailing, so I feel exempt from further contributions. I cannot follow your reasoning that charging cash to non-contributors would render the disties not available to all LASFSians, contributors or not. I only suggested a dime or so as the price. Doesn't every one have a dime to spare or to borrow? ### You ask me whether I can look at a group of people, or even one person, and say whether those people are intelligent. Why you cream faced loon, I can tell anybody's I.Q. to within a tenth of a point!!! Seriously, attendees of the Objectivist lecture had a stable manner and looked the engineery type. Their behavior was calm, dignified; they certainly appeared to follow the lecture. you saw them and were asked to indicate whether they were intelligent or unintelligent, you'd indicate the former, too. If you can't grasp the distinction via the mimeograph'd word, we'll have to have a quiet chat. Come to think of it, you go on to indicate that I make insincere statement(s) to get a rise out of someone, and that this is unfair because you can only take my words at face value. I'd better cancel that talk and concentrate on slipping you a knuckleburger sandwich instead. I'll give you a flat nose; and you can take that at face value, if you like. #### At the Bradbury Theatre Party, Tom explained that he was referring to my "...I suppose this would culminate in a State" comment. When I thought up that original remark, I meant it 50% as a reductionad absurdum, and as a goodie for John Boardman, who's rather radical liberal; 25% serious, and 25% humorous. But it set Gilbert off yapping at me for wholly unexpected reasons & I yapped back at him. Do I have to indicate more specifically the emotional tone context of each sentence? (I mean that 50% seriously, 50% rhetorically). You others, reading this, can you tell in the above where I am not being serious about it all? I do not always say something straightforwardly, A =A; I jest and state the reverse in a humorous fashion so that you will know I mean the opposite of the joking remark.

MALAISE (Ted White)

You are too modest. You're not a mere rendering technician but a creative craftsman. For example, I always enjoyed how you tinkered with fan art, adapting illos for your zines. You always improved my illos. When I was on staff, and later, when I was off staff, I never saw Hubbard being a little tin god about his brainchild, Scientology. I personally like the man and respect him. I realize that you, Ted, are wary of authority because you have seen authority misused in everyday life. So have I. Hubbard's background, including the Navy, has accustomed him to leadership; he likes a tight ship.. I enjoyed working for him. Therefore, I cannot agree with your opinion that he has a God-complex. He is always quick to acknowledge source, for example.

MAIAISE (Van Arnam)

I am in favor of pornography——for pornography's sake. Once in a blue moon, erotic literary stimulation is good elean fun. Then the rest of the time we can read quality fiction. But at the moment, every idiot writer thinks he can smut up a cruddy novel to make it sell. Unfortunately, every idiot publisher thinks so too, and the market hasn't recovered from the influx of sudden legal sex that swamps it today. We can only hope that saturation point will be reached, soon, and that we can read good writing without extraneous sex passages. Tyank heavens for Tolkien.

#### Basic texts on Scn. aren't expensive. Try "Summary of Scientology," by Horner, or "This Is Life," by Sharpe, each \$2.50. The former is very complete, & the latter is better at giving the really elementary basis in most assimilatable form. Contact Scn. at 200 W. 24th St, NYC (WAtkins4-1142) or 1812--19th St NW, Washington, D.C.

\_ (CATS) (Barry Gold) So far, you're the only one who's complained about my gutter bleeding. I've been reducing margins to save space and see if anyone would notice or complain. The "sin" is far different from your former and formidable practice of interrupting paragraphs and sentences with pointless lines. #### See Ted White's excellent comments on his I.Q. before and after Scn. for an example of a permanent raise in I.Q. As for Dr. Lucas and his opinions of Dianetics vs. Psychology -or is it Psychiatry or Psychoanalysis or something else? You labled him only a psychologist --- if you and I are careful we can avoid a tedious 'tis/'tain't argument. Let's try to stick to the questions of results at the moment. What kind of results does Dr. Lucas getain? Objective results: personality profiles, I.Q. and the like, not verbal description, please. In fact, I'd be interested if you or he could direct me to any publish ed objective results in his field. I assure you the Scn. opinion of psychiatry and psychoanalysis is more scathing than their opinion of it, so you may take Lucas's opinion cum grano salis. Does he know anything other than material in the original Dianetics Book? Incidentally, is he any relation to CATS own Jim Lucas? Go ahead and try your 20 words that would set Gilbertm Baker, or Stine at your throat. Or try me for that matter --- I wouldn'd try to kill you. (Of course, I'm always willing to be proven wrong....)

P-O-U-R-R-I (Whitledge) No, I haven't been increasing my I.Q. continuously 50points per four weeks. At that rate, I would almost be as smart as St. Ayn of the Dollar by now, and would have to write thousand word novels to explain the philosophy of Mango Chutney. Actually, I must confess that I hadn't really looked at the I.Q. portion of my test scores when I entered Scientology. That was nine and a half years ago. My initial score was 126. Three weeks later (after 2 weeks of training) it was 169. That's a jump of 43 points, not 25. It then proceeded to drop with processing although the personality profile improved steadily. It reflected actual improvement.

"THAT LOOKS LIKE A HARNESS SIZE POT" Anon at the bab harness

And they laughed when I answered that No, it looks like a Harness size Bourree. And it was, too. This is end of stencil with a few side words, here, rather than start up a new review in this short space. I saw "Cleopatra" last night. Even the Greatest Spectacle of Our Age comes around to the 90 cent theatres eventually. "Cleopatra" is to 90¢ that Mary Poppins is to \$2.50. Worth seeing despite the fact that Liz is no 16 yr. old Egyptian queen. The Alexandrian sets were superb, especially a beautiful horizontal gong 6 or 8 feet long in the shape of a Scarab. The male actors were all good, especially the small part of Cleopatra's brother, an excellent study of a psychotic princeling.

IPZIK! (Len Bailes) Let's quibble. I think Arwen was naturally immortal, and even if the Elves had to leave Middle Earth at the end of the Third Age, the impression is definately given that they will retain immortality beyond the Seas. Vol 3, p. 343: Arwen could have stayed immortal by going West, but no boats were left. She had chosen to live with Afagorn, and chose to die when he died. Thus, I'd agree with Boardman on this point. On the second point, it is not stated whether Frodo would gain immortality by going West. It was stated that his wound would be easier to bear by living with the Elves, but I gather he was, and remained, mortal. But. this argument doesn't incorporate the concept that mortality was the gift/curse of man. We know that men and Hobbits are mortal, as are Dwarves, etc...although, by the power of the Ring, Gollum's lifespan was prolonged. (If I sound confused, it's because I'm now typing enstencil w/o notes. I have, however, just resolved the confusion.) Frodo, Bilbo, and Gollum were Hobbits and mortal, although the Ring prolonged their lives.

You ask exactly what a Dynamic is in Scientology. In simplest form, a Dynamic is a drive, an urge toward existence or survival. For example, on the first Dynamic, you survive as yourself, as a body on the planet Earth. On the Second, you have (even the you are a fan) some drive toward sexual relationships. (I could be more explicit, but this is a family-type apa.). On the Third Dynamic, you participate in fandom, the US, and the Student Body; this is the Group Dynamic. On the Fourth, Mankind, Species, and on the Fifth, Life (Animal & Vegetable, plus Ghu knows what else on other planets) you share the urge to survive of your species and all life. On the Sixth Dynamic, you are in a Physical Universe of Matter, Energy, S ace, and Time (MEST) and have a drive that it continue to exist. On the Seventh Dynamic, that of the Spirit, you have the drive to exist as a spirit or spiritual entity; thought, which is the product of an actual & immortal being rather than the product of matter and energy, is a 7th Dynamic activity. The Eighth Dynamic is Infinity, the Ultimate, or God, if you will.

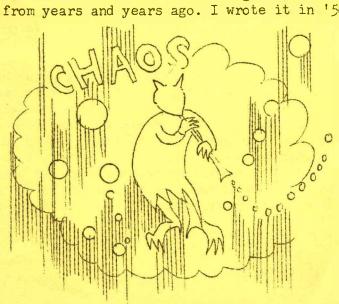
Everyone has all 8 Dynamics, although in some they are so shut down as to be inactive. You can also think of the Dynamics as areas of life or livingness, eight different and distinct sets of activity. You ask are they extension of perception or range of ego & my best answer is that they are channals of activity, ways and means, arranged in expanding areas. As to extending oneself by willpower to reach the infinite, well, I'd say willpower is great but it has its limitations. Scientology is actually the beginning of life, not the be-all and end-all of existence. When a person is free of false data and self-imposed restrictions he is then able to live to the fullest, enjoyably. Hence, the Mystical goal of "seeing God" or "Reunion" or "Integration with the Cosmic All" is not the answer to life or the problems of life. If a Mystic says he has seen God, well, maybe he has and maybe he hasn't; it could be delusion. The real point is, what use can one make of such a mystical experience?

As to how to use a Dynamic, Len, I'd say they were more categories than tools. That is, one associates with other people, not with the Third Dynamic. C'est fini.

Deadline has sneaked up on me so I will have to cut out now. You can guess what the last page is all about. It's leftovers from years and years ago. I wrote it in '58.



Harmess



preposterous outrage---like having a vegetable with eyestalks and gaping mouth in orbit (and a very £lúgu-looking mouth, with huge fangs, may I add)----and used as a launching platform for spaceships; it is meant to disgust. It is what Tosk tries to do as a writer. I thus refute Bealsy.

The hour grows late. Yes, they would be interested in seeing my FAPA mailing; the look on me with awe as I suggest it---so I promise to bring it totthe Con. They are visiting with relatives in the area just prior to and following the Con, and no, Tosk and Blotto Qtto won't be down.

It's hell to leave; Cloud ine drifts out of the hotel to the bus stop, and me with it. Out into the Cold Cruel of the City. I get five and a half hours sleep, and the Evening and the Morning were the the First Day.

Wednesday is hot, and I manage to finish my Cultzine typing and r n it off, late at night. And the Evening an the Morning are the Second Day---with six hours sleep.

Thursday comes. At seven in the evening I pack up my CULTzines and some THETA #2's and a bottle of blog and wit for EdCo to come by and drive us to the party that FJA is throwing as a pre-convention. He comes by late with Pavlat and Lee Jacobs in tow Now, Pavlat has just driven from DC with Ted White as a relief driver (no relief, as Bob indicates) and he quotes me as saying in THETA that EdCo drives like a fiend. "Then what does Ted White drive like?" He asks; I crawl into the isolation booth but cannot find a suitable analogy.

When we reach South Sherbourne, we find the street blocked by a house; it is being moved, evidentally, and is stalledjust at the street entrance.

"They "ve put the Ackermansion on wheels!" someone exclaims. "Forry's trying to escape!"
"They had to import an extra house to hold all the fans." The house disappears!
mysteriously during the party, and I am hot on the trail of the culprit, even yet.

We meet two clumps of fans enroute to the Ackermansion, one of which contains Sylvia Dees. She is very slightly accented, andis a typical Southern dish except that she is intelligent. The others get to talking with her and I spot a group of people containing Myle and a separate but equal group containing the Felascas and make my way through the hotly contested border area to the Shrine. About the first person I meet there is your friend and mine, Gerty. She doe n't recognize me, but I playsfair and introduce myself and we go out on the porch to talk things over. We resolve each other's views somewhat. She asks me if I do considermmyself a reverend. I reply that I do. She reveals that she wants people to have open minds, and if someone has formed opinions about something they are as good as dead. So she blasts away like a depth charge at a school of thought that seems fishy to her. In person, she is passable as a person; in print, she is unprintable.

She is of the conviction (and this goes contrary to her ideal of people having no fixed opinions, but I let it pass) that mankind is basically wrong somehow, tainted, and bases her philosophy and attack on life accordingly. She says that the intelligent people find this out eventually, and some react indifferently or apathetically, some angrily, and some learn to tolerate and adjust to it. She considers herself to be in the latter class. Therein we differ, I feelingthat man is basically good and that all the crud is simply superimposed on the basicastrength of character of man, and that he need only be shown how to improve and he will; the trick is in knowing how to show him. Gertrude Carr has given up the good fight and is one of the Phillistines.