

Early Scientology Reminiscences Part III

by Dennis Stephens

So at four o'clock in the morning, on a very misty and cold morning, in early April 1957 the SS Stratton Aver (?) slipped its cables at Tilbury docks and slid out into the Thames estuary on its way to Australia with Anne and I and the children on board. Dennis and Olive O'Connell had seen us off the evening before and they were the only, apart from my parents, they were the only people who came down to see us off. Our trip from Tilbury to Australia was an absolute joy. It was the best holiday Anne and I had ever had and it was all largely due to the fact that when I made out the application form for emigration I put our names down and put down our occupation as Scientologists and I put our Scientology degrees of D. Scn after our names and... it had qualifications... I'd put down Dr. of Scientology for both of us and hadn't thought any more of it. The first morning on the ship we... well, we'd already been given I thought was marvelous cabins we've got, I said to Anne. Here we were, right upon the top, right up on the boat deck, right high up and very few people up there.... most people were down low. It was a one class ship, one class migrant ship and we had beautiful cabins. The youngsters had cabins to themselves. It was an absolute marvelous... we were right next door to a medical doctor and his wife, two medical specialists and I thought, well, we've been put up with the professional classes. And still the penny didn't drop. Then we had our morning breakfast down in the canteen and at the end of the breakfast the... one of the stewards came over, he said, you'll be having lunch, he said, Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, he said, you'll be having lunch at the chief engineers table, he said. I've got some places reserved for you. He said, I'm sorry we... I couldn't have gotten you earlier at the chief engineers table, he said, but we have arrangements to make. That was absolutely marvelous, I mean, we weren't exactly at the Capt.'s table but the second best table on the boat is the chief engineers table. So there we were at the chief engineers table. It's quite obvious that the... the penny dropped after a while and I realized what had happened, that the shipping company at seeing 'Doctors of Scientology' had assumed that we were academics, we were a couple of doctors of science and that immediately put us on the top deck with the elite, with the professional classes. That's why we were considered the elite on the ship.

From that point onwards the whole voyage was an absolute whirl of social activity. One evening we'd been invited to the chief... well, every evening was a standing invitation to go down for drinks at the Chief Engineer's cabin and then other evenings we'd have an invitation to the staff Captain's cabin which we accepted and there would be social functions there. We'd drink some cocktails. It was absolutely.... the only cabin we never got invited to was the Captain's cabin. The fog cleared and the cold mist cleared... well, it stayed with us all the way through the Channel and half way down the Bay of Biscay which was good because the seas were calm. The Biscay treated us very kindly, then the sun came through, broke through as we got off the coast of Spain and our first port of call was the Canary Islands... because the Suez Canal was closed in 1957. There was some political upheaval there. And we called at the Canary Islands in brilliant sunshine.... oh, it was absolutely gorgeous!... because the Canary Islands are the same latitude as Brisbane

and it was April which was still their late summer of course and..., in April in that latitude. And we stopped there and then we set off down the coast of Africa, croached (?) across the equator and this mad whirl went on. We joined the chess team. There was a chess championship and I dusted off my old chess skills and eventually, believe it or not, managed to... as we crossed... the night we crossed the equator, after a great tussle with a Lancashire County... Lancashire club player ... a great tussle with him. I didn't think I'd ever beat him. I thought I was in position to be a draw the whole way. About 10 o'clock at night, he just looked at the position... I thought I was losing but he could see something I couldn't and he conceded defeat. So I won the championship which was absolutely marvelous!

Our next stop was Cape Town. As soon as we got ashore, both Anne and I felt the tension between the white and the black population. This was even back in 1957 you could feel the underlying tension between the whites and the blacks and I said to Anne, thank God we emigrated to Australia and not to South Africa. We could have emigrated to South Africa but thank God we didn't. The place was a hotbed, you know, just a hotbed of racial tension. Anyway, we got around to Durban and some people... Scientology was better well known in Durban and a guide was come down to meet us. We'd written ahead and a member of the Durban group came down and he showed us around... we were only there for a few hours... he showed us around Durban in his car. It was a beautiful hot summer's day, it was, in Durban. Of course, in Durban, in April it would have been their late autumn. Durban's around about the same latitude as Sydney. And of course it was still autumn in Durban.

Then we left Durban... went to the ship, then went south on the big circumpolar route to go across to Perth... and of course we got into some bad weather. We had the worst weather of the trip when we hit the Southern Ocean... went around in a big half circle... went a long way south and came back up again... on that southern tip of the trip the weather was really bad but all the wind was... the roaring 40s were behind us all the time but the beautiful sunshine had gone and there was this roaring gale blowing over the ship from astern. Eventually the sun broke clear as we came back up to the more northern latitudes, latitudes nearer the equator and we pulled in to Perth on a beautiful summer's day. It seemed to us a beautiful summer's day. And actually it was late autumn in Perth and very dry. We got in a cab and went out to visit Stanley Richards. He couldn't come down to meet us because he was auditing... and we got there and met his wife and young family. He was doing marvelously. He had a PE Course going and was busy as hell. And the place felt like a desert. There was a hot wind blowing. I...well, Jesus, is this Australia? He said, oh, this is late summer, he said. We never get any rain in the summer here, he said. We're waiting for the winter rains to start... which of course, is quite true. Perth is... it's always raining in the wintertime. It's a desert in the summer in Perth. The ship headed off across the great Australian Bight. Anne and I nearly got thrown out of bed by a big wave one night on some bad weather across the Australian Bight and we finally got into Melbourne. And there was a great reception in Melbourne, we had. Oh, they... there was a big... there was a big org set up. Whether it was official or not I don't quite recall. It might have been a HASI, I don't know. But there was a whole crowd there. They gave us a great reception... took us off to a restaurant and we had a marvelously... enormous Chinese meal and went back to some of the, one of the group members houses and had a great social evening there. And they were plying us with questions. They were a marvelously up tone crowd. We really enjoyed our stay in Melbourne but we were only there just the day. And the following day the ship took off and arrived in Sydney. We were very fortunate in Sydney. We arrived in Sydney and Ian Scott came to meet us, and Noella Harding. They knew we were coming. They were a couple of old hands in Sydney. And they were about to toss in the flat that they were living in... Ian Scott

was living in. He was going to move to another place... no, Noella. She was about to move somewhere else and she let us have this beautiful flat. It was absolutely superb. After the drabness of London and the cold climate of London we moved into this beautiful flat. I mean it it was May. It was the first week in May. It was near winter, it was in Sydney, but to us it was blazing hot summer. And while the best of the plants... wasn't many plants flowering in the garden... it seemed like a tropical paradise to us... this beautiful big house we'd been rented there... it overlooked Sydney Harbour in the North Shore, in the suburb of Mosman. And we looked out across the harbor and there was ferries going across. I said, hey, we've arrived in paradise. Why did we live all those years and that awful climate in London? This is paradise! We quickly settled in and we hadn't got all that much funds. Our funds were quite tight so we had to start looking around to doing something. And Ian Scott told me that the person to contact right away, he said, to get to know, he said, is Marcus Tooley if you're interested in training. He said, he'd be the person. Ian Scott was quite right.

I got around to Tooley. He was... met him... and he was a... had been trained in America and had done some training in Australia but he had no rights to train. He could only train up to an intermediate level and he had a whole stack of students there that he had got trained and he got nothing to do with. So we immediately struck a deal. I said, right, well, you supply the students, I'll supply all the training and we'll get them certificated. I can examine them as well. He said, marvelous! So we struck a financial deal on the thing and that was the first training course in Sydney. Marcus Tooley was quite a remarkable character. He was more of a businessman than a Scientologist or an auditor. He later on... he sued a newspaper and he got into the public eye and eventually he quit the field. He never did get any case gains. You couldn't get near his case. And I don't think he ever did have any proper auditing. And eventually he left the org and went back to his business. I believe in later years he became a millionaire. I don't know quite what aspect of business he was in but I did hear from a couple of people that he eventually became a millionaire, a millionaire businessman in Sydney.

But in that period in 57 and 1960, he was certainly involved with Scientology. He was a strange cove in many ways, I mean, while I was lecturing I was doing... we had... he had a few tapes of Ron's, some of which was useful for the HPA Course which I used, but mainly it was me giving the lectures live and I got into the habit of... giving the course on weekends, on Saturdays and Sundays because the people couldn't get there during the week so it was a weekend course. It was going to go on for six months every Saturday and every Sunday. And it was a good turn out. I figured out I had about 30 students on the course and I was giving a lecture every morning on the... cutting a tape on the tape machine and replaying the lecture in the evening. And I soon discovered that I couldn't... Marcus was there during the week but that normally on the Saturday and Sunday he left the place to me, but I noticed he got to know that I was replaying the tape between six and seven... no, between seven and eight... on the tape I'd cut that morning... I was replaying it in the evening and he used to come into his office there and turn the light on and you could... I knew the light was on and I knew he could hear the tape machine... he was a funny cove... I mean, he only had to say, do you mind if I come into the hall and listen to the tape? He was quite welcome. I wouldn't have minded. And of course, I was cutting the tape and then the following day, the Sunday, I would erase over that tape you see. I never kept the tapes so he was looking in the cupboard for the tapes and realized I wasn't keeping them and he said, my God, this stuff is going out on the desert air and it was all new...wildly new stuff to him, he'd never heard of it. And apparently he was sitting in his office, I found out later, scribbling like mad this technical data on pads of paper as it was coming through the wall, coming through the little...

the little circulation window there with the fan that... where the fan was going. He could hear the tape recorder. But why didn't he speak to me if he had wanted the technical data? Why go to such peculiar lengths to get it that way? If he wanted the tech data I would have quite willingly explained it to him. I mean, I wasn't withholding it. The data was quite free as such... I'd give it to anyone. I wasn't withholding it. I certainly wasn't selling it. The course finally finished and then I got in touch with London and said, well I got my students. I've trained them. They've passed my theory exam and I'm happy with them. They've all seemed to pass. How about some certificates? And that's where the crunch came. No certificates. There was some mixup on the line there. And Jack Parkhouse was gone and the new person there who'd never heard of me. Obviously Ron had been up to his tricks. Everything was changed in HASI London in the period of a year and now, there was no way I could get a certificate out of the new administration. They said that all these students will have to go down to Melbourne when they set an organization up in Melbourne... and Melbourne couldn't do it yet. Melbourne wasn't set up yet. They would have set up a HASI in Melbourne and when this HASI was set up in Melbourne the students would have to go to Melbourne and do some training down there. Well this just wasn't good enough. I said, well, what about my rights to train. I've got a whole class full of students here who I've told that I can certificate and give them an HPA certificate. You've betrayed my trust. I've got the letter in my hand from Jack Parkhouse giving me the right to train authorized by Ron Hubbard. They said, sorry, no go. New policy. And so on, and so on. So I wrote to Ron but got no satisfaction. So that left me in one hell of a position. I just had to apologize to a class of 30 students. I said, I'm sorry, I can't get a certificate for you. Tooley, he wrote off, he was furious about it too because his good name was upset. They were his comm lines. They were his students originally. And the whole thing was just a mess. It was just another one of these damn flubs by... promises by the Central Org and not... promises that were not kept. Anyway, by this time Marcus had collected some more students who were ready for some more training but this time, of course, there was no way in the world that we could give them an HPA certificate, but we could train them. So I set off with another course...and again working on the weekends. And I gave a second training course there to the students and that was the last one. That was the last work I ever did with Tooley. It was just those two courses. Meanwhile Anne was... she never did get involved with the Tooley organization.... oh, I think she went in once or twice and did a little bit of, you know, talking to people and so forth. But she never got on well with Marcus at all. He was a very difficult person to get along with. She never got along with him at all. And she was mainly setting up her comm lines. But it was so difficult for us to get established as auditors there because, in London... of course, all our work... we realized that all our new preclears, when we were field auditing, were coming in as recommendations from old preclears.

We were doing such a good job on the old preclears that they were telling their friends and family members and all our new blood coming into our private practice had been coming from old recommendations which of course is the way it should be. But of course we couldn't get started in Sydney. Eventually relations between Marcus and I became strained. Clearly the... I wasn't much... wasn't much further use for him because my main use was as far as he was concerned, was to certificate as students... which I could no longer do. So we eventually parted company, Marcus and I and I just gave those two courses and then went off and did some... kept the students we had trained and ran some TR Courses and retread courses on those... and then a few others got together and wanted to get the practice going and then a few other students came along the line. I gave a few weekend courses but I couldn't certificate when the... none of the students but I could train them but I couldn't certificate them. They were quite happy.

They were very happy with their training that I could give him and so forth. And eventually the practice did begin to build up. Anne's first... began to get going. And then of course they had the... this big inquiry started up in 1960 in Melbourne. The org had started up down there. Peter Williams had come over from the UK. I knew Peter Williams back in the UK. He was on the HPA Course just when we'd left. I had met him just briefly and he was Ron's new representative in Australia and he set up a HASI down there. He was the continental director and he came up to see me in Sydney. Well, he actually came up to see me on his way through to Melbourne as he passed through Sydney. He came over by air and he passed through Sydney and he stopped off to see me and I told him what was going on in Sydney and he told me the plans for Melbourne. All that had been happening while I was still training of course. And then there was the inquiry... got underway in 1960 and of course, it completely bankrupted the organization in Melbourne, this ridiculous inquiry they got themselves into, a government inquiry. The whole thing was simply deter... the whole thing, the whole purpose was simply to bankrupt the Scientology movement which it succeeded in doing. It cost the organization and the Scientologists down in Melbourne thousands and thousands and thousands of dollars. It got nowhere. The endpoint, the findings were against Scientology which was obvious from the beginning that that's what the establishment would find... against Scientology. They would... they... that's what they wanted to do at the very beginning and they did it. And they simply bankrupted Scientology in the process. But the Scientology movement was now got a very bad press in 1960 in Sydney. The inquiry had been reported and the Sydney newspapers were definitely against Scientology so you couldn't.... it was no longer good roads and good weather. You couldn't advertise Scientology in Sydney at that time and start a practice up. You couldn't call it Scientology because the... of the bad press that was going around. People who knew nothing about the subject. All they knew about it was what they were getting in their newspapers... and it was an awful cult that was driving people mad. And that's what you had to live with. Well, it was very, very difficult to set up a practice against that... against that sort of thing. But nevertheless, Anne and I struggled on.

Then round about that period Peter Williams gave a B. SCN course in... down in Melbourne and asked me to... invited me to come down but I would have to pay for it. And I thought about that very carefully. I hadn't had any retraining for a number of years. And I thought, I might as well go down and catch up with the latest. But the thing wasn't any good, it was a complete flop. Peter Williams, for all his organizational skills, wasn't a particularly good instructor and there wasn't anything there. Really, it was a waste of money. I wish I hadn't gone there.... didn't get anything out of it. Oh, except that I took my clarinet down with me and played an awful lot of good jazz with the jazz musicians in Melbourne. The traditional jazz was all the rage in those days. And I'd learned to play in Melbourne and also in Sydney. I'd picked up the clarinet again and was playing with the traditional jazz boys. And I'd always loved traditional jazz and I went down and played an awful lot of traditional jazz while I was on that course in Melbourne, so it wasn't a complete write off. I had myself a ball in the evenings playing trad jazz with the jazz fraternity. Anyway, it was soon back to Sydney and finances were running very low. Anne was keeping our practice going by the skin of her teeth and I realized that I would have to go and get a job soon to keep the flat going, to pay the rent. So I went and got a job at an engineering place, a bit of work there, kept us going. Then got another...another course going... managed to get some more students together and got another course going. And that kept me going for a few more months. And then HASI set up in Melbourne... in Sydney.

A guy called George Allen and his wife had come up from Melbourne. They'd been put in charge of the HASI in Sydney and I said to Anne, well, shall I go back in. There might be a job there. She said, well, there is no

money in it these days, you know. And I realized that what she said was absolutely true. I mean, even before we'd left London in 1957, Ron had stopped paying salaries and gone on to the unit basis for his staff members. And if you're not familiar with the unit basis, what it means is that all... that the staff are paid proportionately to the amount of money that is collected in any given week. If a... they take the money and they cut it up into little bits.... somebody once said, they take the money that week and they throw it up to the ceiling and if any of it sticks they pay that back to the staff. That was the way one way one wit once put it. That's the unit system. And that's just about right too... that the... 10% of the org's pay went to the old man, that came off the top. And another 50% went to pay the rent and another 40% went to pay expenses and the bills and whatever was left was divided up on the unit basis between the staff members. It was an awful system. It was an awful system simply because it encouraged overstaffing. Once a staff member agreed to the system there was no reason why the top executives shouldn't fill the place with staff members all earning next to nothing, which is precisely what happened. There was no burden on the management if they had 100 people working there or if they had 10 working there, it didn't cost them any more. So it led to overstaffing. And that was a flaw in the unit system as well as leading into enormous financial difficulties for the HASI staff members. It was all right for Ron, he was earning 10% off the top from every org in the world, but it was no good for the staff members. Anyway, eventually I said to Anne, well, I can't seem to get started here. The pressure is so bad and we haven't got enough work to keep both of us going so either I get a job out of Scientology or I go and join the org staff.

So I thought, I'd better go and join the org staff. I said, at least I'll keep my skills in. I said, I can always earn a bit of money in the evenings in my... playing my music, which I did. So I went back to virtually... you know, I went back to work... went into work for HASI and I quickly took over the training department... became a Director of Training of course. George Allen wasn't a fool. He quickly realized a gem when he had it in his hands. And that began my long association with HASI Sidney. I stayed at HASI Sidney. Anne stayed out in the field field auditing. And I was in HASI Sidney doing the training there. I was Director of Training all the way through... right away through... 1961 it started.... right away through to mid 1962 when the Briefing Course started up. And the next thing we knew, George Allen, who was in charge of the place. He was also reg doing the reg work and his wife Tricia was D of P'ing and I was D of T'ing. And we had another guy called Ollie, I forget his other name, Oliver something he was. And he was doing the PE work and there was a girl called Coralla doing this new post of HCO secretary which, of course, in my days back in HASI London, there was no such post. It was a strange post, HCO secretary. I later discovered all about HCO secretary because I became HCO secretary for Sidney HASI. Anyway, one day George Allen got a note come over from Ron. He wanted Dennis Stephens on the Briefing Course pronto. And I was the first of the HASI staff members... HASI Sidney staff members to go onto the Briefing Course. And I felt well, it's a great honor from the old man. Maybe he is forgiven everything again. Maybe, it's possible that we can work together again as a team. And though I said, okay, I'll accept that.... it was all, I mean, the whole thing was paid. The fare was paid, the Briefing Course was paid for. I was even going to be... earn half pay while I was on.... half my normal pay while I was way over there which was pretty good. I mean, it was a generous offer. And so, off I went to. This was in.... oh, when would this have been?.... this would have been about April 1962... April... yes April 1962, the end of winter.

I arrived in London. My parents were overjoyed to see me and....(Cheam?) in the five years I'd been away England had changed enormously. but it was a beautiful summer, I remember it, it was a great summer. England's finances, their economy was booming. Kenny Ball was playing... The Green Leaves of Summer

seemed to be blaring out from every radio and everyone was in a high mood.... a high good tone... there was a great... work for everyone.... the English Prime Minister was about to say, you've never had it so good. And England was a swinging.... this was the swinging 60s of 1962 in London. It was hardly the same town as I'd left in 1957 just five years earlier. The drabness seemed to have gone and it seemed to be a swinging town now just because its economy had lifted up, that was all. So it had finally thrown off the shackles of the awful Second World War which had financially ruined Britain. The Briefing Course was being held of course, down at East Grinstead, at St. Hill Manor which is a great big palatial, baronial mansion... used to be owned by an Indian or something... built in lavish style and the course was being held downstairs in the basement... and there was various lecture rooms and so forth. And it had extensive grounds where you could walk around the grounds... oh, it was... the thing was just palatial. But we weren't allowed upstairs. Upstairs... God... there was.... they had the whole org working upstairs... the whole of what was to become Worldwide... Worldwide Organization of Scientology was there upstairs. And the most palatial part of the whole lot was Ron and Mary Sue's premises where they were living. He had a butler who used to deliver his Coca-Cola on a silver platter. And the life was really, really good for the Hubbard's in those days. Money was rolling in, there was no doubt about that. And not that Ron hadn't deserved it. So I quickly looked around for some accommodations in East Grinstead, which is about 30 miles south of London. I needed to get a flat there and I moved in with Edgar Watson, an old hand who I had known way, way back in the early days in Scientology. He'd been... you know, he's a Northerner, come from the north of England. But he'd been on... one of the first students on the HPA Course that I'd been auditing back in 1952 so... in the latter stages of 1952, early 53 he was one, Edgar Watson. So he remembered me well. We were old buddies. And so, oh yes, he insisted I come and stay with him because he was on staff looking after the e-meters. So I moved in with Edgar Watson and started in on the Briefing Course.

The material... it was first-class material. Ron was getting his teeth into the subject of goals packages when I got there. He'd been breaking his teeth on goals packages, some of it for a while and was still breaking his teeth on goals packages. And as it turned out, he continued to break his teeth on goals packages all the time I was there and for some time afterwards when his teeth finally broke and he gave up. What Ron never seemed to grasp was, in his research into goals packages was that when you research goals packages, you either get it exactly right or you kill the preclear. He never did understand that and he darn near killed most of the people who went through the bloody Briefing Course during that period. I've never seen such a massive bad off, bad off preclears as I saw in that Briefing Course. It was awful. Though their cases hanging out... their high tone arm... their stuck needles... I of course, was very, very fortunate. I didn't know how fortunate I was at the time. I went into it and of course, I had an indestructible case. It was simply because I hadn't got one... I. was a clear. I had been for many years so it was almost impossible for the tech to do any harm to me. I was proofed against it... had been for years. So I came out of it, you know, I got.... you know, I didn't get any benefit from the god damned wild stuff he was running. But after a session of it I could always yawn it off and run a bit of havingness and get rid of the ill effects. And half the poor buggers on the course couldn't do that. They weren't far enough up tone scale to do it. I mean, if the worst came to the worst I could always go and sit on the local church spire and yawn it all off too. I mean, I didn't have to have it wrapped around me. I could always go away from it and sit and look at it over there. I mean I was a Theta clear.

Anyway, Ron had gotten Mary Sue doing the D of P line on us students and that was a terrible mistake because one thing Mary Sue couldn't handle was tech. She was very good at raising babies and she was a nice enough girl to talk to and she was nice enough socially but her tech was poor even though Ron had bent over backwards trying to train her. She had no flair for it. She thought she had a flair for it but he had no real flair for tech, Mary Sue. So we worked through the course there and eventually after we all got through.... I'd been there about six months or so, which was no time to be on the Briefing Course, I mean some of these characters had been there for a long while. There were a lot of old hands there. American auditor's..... the... Dick and Jan Halpern were there, Wing and Smokey Angel... all the old hands were there had a fair sprinkling of people from New Zealand. There was Tony Dunleavy who was the head of the New Zealand org and his wife. And there was Denny Gogerly up from Melbourne, there was... Melbourne was represented by Gogerly, and of course Peter Williams, he was on the course, he had been on the course for some while. He was sitting up at the top table. He was the star auditor, Peter was. And I was working my way up the table... working my way up the hall. You see, it was a sort of a status level in the auditing room that as you progressed through the course... your auditing check sheet, you moved further and further up the hall. And you started in at the bottom and you worked your way up the chairs and the senior auditor, the one nearest to graduation was right up the top and that was Peter Williams. He was due to go at any time. And I got up right next to him, right up next to him. I was ready to go. He'd been there for about a year. I'd done it in about six months. I don't know if more by luck than judgment but I got there by September-October. I was almost finished... my auditing check sheet and they handed me Tony Dunleavy as a PC. Tony was a nice enough guy and.... the only problem was that Tony Dunleavy had one hell of a PTP which was in chronic restimulation. He had his wife with him and she was a beautiful girl and she was having a torrid love affair with one of the American auditor's. Even though there was a stipulation against sex amongst the students.... even though there was a stipulation that thou shalt not have sex with any other girl or any other woman but your spouse, she was having this affair with an American... with one of the American... with one of the American bulls. And of course, poor old Tony, it was driving him up the bloody wall. He knew who it was. He was being thoroughly cuckolded. And he didn't like it one little bit. His masculinity was at stake and he was fuming. He was just in a state of suppressed murder, was Tony Dunleavy. And...I picked up this case... he was handed to me. Apparently his previous auditor practically died with him. And they thought, we'd better hand him over to Dennis Stephens. So he handed him over to me and I, after one session, I heard about this PTP. His e-meter was all over the bloody place. He was rock slamming like crazy. And he got one of the worst needle reactions I'd ever seen and I said to Mary Sue, I said, I spent the whole session on his PTP. And she wrote, flunk, across it.

And, come and see me. So I went down and saw her. She said, you're supposed to be running goals on Tony Dunleavy. I said, this guy's not ready to run anything. I said, he's got a god awful bloody PTP. If you get off ...the only thing you can audit on this ... on Tony Dunleavy right now this is his PTP. She said, well you can take it from me Dennis, she said, that you are going to audit goals on Tony Dunleavy. I said, well, you can take it from me Mary Sue, I said, if I leave that PTP that PC will blow. He'll go straight out through the front bloody door and we won't see the last of him... we'll see the last of him. She said, well, we'll see. She said, if you don't run goals on that PC, she said, you're going to be back at the bottom of the class for failing to obey the instructions from the D. of P.. I said, well we'll see Mary Sue. So I went back in there... thought it over... well, which way do I go? Do I have my PCs case at heart or do I do what the D. of P. says? So I thought, okay, I'm on the course... none of us are supposed to have any cases on the course... I shall do

what the D. of P. says and see what happens. Could be she's right... so I said to Tony Dunleavy, we're going to leave this PTP and he opened an eye and looked at me.... leave it? he said.... I said, yeah, we're going to leave it. I said, going to leave this PTP and we're going to start doing some goals and.... oh no we're not!... I could see that e-meter seething.... goals? He says.... what about my fucking wife!..... he was in no mood!

No... well, get off it to Tony. I said, come on, let's get on with some goals and see if we can do some goals. After about 10 minutes he just blew. He just got fumed... like a steam boiler.. I was sitting there watching him go like a steam boiler come to a boil.. he was getting up the tension.... he was getting up the tension... he was getting up.... the needle was quivering. Eventually the needle went up to about 4.5 and quivered, it did and suddenly, bang, he blew. Up in the air went the bloody cans. I fielded those. And fielded the e-meter... he stalked out through the door... I thought he was going to break the bloody door off the hinges.... out he went into the bloody grounds... and he blew. I said he'd blow. He did blow! It was quite inevitable. What else could the poor bugger do? You can't audit over a PTP. It's, you know, it's a code break. You can't do it, that's why it's in the code. You can't audit over a PTP. The dust had settled. I wandered out looking for him... couldn't find him... he'd gone as far as I was concerned. He wandered around. He disappeared off into the undergrowth somewhere and hid himself and walked around the back lanes for a couple of hours... realized there was no place he could go so he wandered back in again and.... of course, meanwhile, guess what had happened? I'd got every.... I'd collected every flunk in the book from Mary Sue and all my passes I'd worked hard for were all gone. My check sheet looked absolutely virgin white. I virtually had to start the bloody course again.... and this happened on a Friday and I got into the habit of going home on the weekends and I always used to take my dirty washing with me.... on the weekends, go up to my parents place. My mom had decided to do my washing to save me the laundry bill of having my washing done in East Grinstead. So I used to go home to collect my clean washing and every Friday night I used to go home. And it was, you know, a routine thing. Edgar knew. I used to go up on Friday nights... stay up in Edgeware with my parents who were very, very pleased to see me and I used to get the last train down on Sunday evening. And I'd be coming into East Grinstead about 11 o'clock at night... 11:30 at night and go back in and go to bed, you know. Get up in the morning and be ready on the course. They'd simply got used to not seeing me on the weekends. They knew I wasn't there.... Edgar and Co. and the rest of the students in the flat. They knew where I was. I was up in London visiting my parents. So I said to myself, my God, now what do I do? Do I do this whole bloody check sheet again?.... as soon as I get through the bloody check sheet again they'll hand me some idiot preclear who's got another PTP and they'll blow again and I could be here in this bloody course forever doing Ron's guinea pig work. I could be a guinea pig for the old man's techniques forever.

And I said, no, I'd had enough of it. I don't believe this is the way that Scientology ought to be run and... so I thought, well, the only other way is to go back to Sydney. So I sat and plotted it with great mental deliberation. It took a tremendous amount of plotting, it did. It needed all of my skills to get out of that place. So that Friday evening, I simply packed up my stuff as I usually packed it up, but what Edgar and Co. didn't notice was that instead of only taking my soiled clothes with me, I took all my clothes with me. Actually everything went with me,,, but as I was keeping all in the cupboard, they wouldn't have noticed it, not immediately. They couldn't see the difference between whether half my stuff was missing or whether all of it was missing. I knew they wouldn't be able to spot the difference. They wouldn't even look. They'd assume that I was... I said goodbye... I had dinner with them, you know, on Friday evening... the usual time... went off to get my bus, said, bye, bye, see you Sunday. Bye, bye Dennis, he said, have a good, nice

weekend. And off I went down to the bus stop. And on the way to the bus stop I passed Herbie... he was quite used to seeing me go down to the bus stop on.... of course, East Grinstead is not a very big town... and he was in town. I mean, the place was often full of students and staff members. He passed me by in the street while I was waiting for the bus. Hi Dennis, he said, off home? I said, yes, I'm going off to see my parents. Have a nice weekend, he said. Same to you Herbie. And got on the Green Line bus and got me up to London about nine o'clock in the evening and got the bus up to Edgeware, to my parents home. And on the Saturday morning went down to the airlines and cashed in my... returned half of my ticket and they said, there's a plane for you on Monday... the plane, the next plane out to Sydney is Monday afternoon. I said, right, well I'll be on it. So I'll be on that plane. So I dashed around and prepared everything. Said goodbye to my parents and did all sorts of other things I had to do... did a bit of shopping and packed all my stuff up. Got my e-meter ready and thought, well Christ, I hope it holds. It did hold, nothing happened ...until Sunday. I thought, well, if I can get on... get away from here on Monday before the balloon goes up... because when I don't turn up on Sunday night, the inquiries will go underway immediately. They'll be on the phone because they had the phone number of my parents. They'll be on the phone immediately. So I just kept my fingers crossed, went to bed on Sunday night and... nothing, no phone call. No phone calls during the night, no phone call in the morning. Edgar must've assumed... oh, what did.... oh no, I forget now.... yes, I...I sent a telegram. I sent a telegram saying, delayed, sick... delayed. Got the flu. Be in in a day or two. Sent a telegram off. That was it. There was no phone at the place where Edgar was... Edgar's flat. So I sent the... sent a cable off on Saturday... a telegram. And he must have received that. So that kept them out of my hair until... for a while I thought, but it didn't. As I found out later, I left Edgeware with my parents. They came up to see me off at Heathrow airport. I left the... I left Edgeware about midday. And the neighbors... when my parents got home, the neighbors said that about one o'clock a car drew up and a fat gentleman walked out of it with two other chaps and they went... walked all around the premises... knocked at the house and said, do you know of a Dennis Stephens here? Have you seen him? And they said, well, they didn't know where he was. They knew he'd been there that weekend but they said, we couldn't say where he'd been. And they kept banging at the door. The neighbors assured them that there was no one there, the place was empty. And finally they went away. And I missed them by an hour. I think they went back and reported that there was nobody in the house in Edgeware. And meanwhile I was getting on the plane that... at Heathrow airport. And got on the plane and was off on my way back to Sydney. When I got back to Sydney, I... after an uneventful trip... I got home and the first thing I did ... sent a cable to the old man saying, arrived Sydney safely, best, Dennis, you know. Usual up tone cable. Not knowing what, what terrible tumult had been in my absence at St. Hill.....(small tape gap)... trip home had taken a few hours, 48 hours or so... and with the time gap, time difference, and meantime my cable had gone through.... apparently what had happened, Ron had just hit the bloody roof. I was the first and only person to ever blow from the St. Hill Briefing Course. I was the only one... apparently, I didn't know this, but he'd set up a security system there... of indicators... quite unknown to the student body... and Ron was absolutely confident that anyone blowing the course would trigger one of these indicators and he would be alerted.... well, the staff would be alerted... and one way or another they would... they would be alerted. And I had quite unknowingly just passed through every one of their indicators... had shown none... no indicator to the staff. There was nothing I done out toward. I'd just gone about my complete business as if everything was absolutely normal... and blown. And that of course, the system couldn't handle that. The system that Ron had set up said, if a person is going to blow, he'll show symptoms of blowingness. And Ron had listed all the symptoms and the staff were looking for symptoms of blowingness and I was right on,

high on their list because my preclear had blown, you see, session... and my check sheet was now Virgin. I was virtually having to do the whole course again. So I was a high risk student to blow and everyone was watching Dennis Stephens. I didn't know this but the whole staff were watching me like a hawk. And everything was in place to catch Dennis Stephens. That's why, as soon as they received the cable there, they set off on the... they got the cable late at night. They knew that was it, you see... that Dennis had blown. But it was too late for them to go. They got it late at night. And the first thing in the morning they set off, or about nine or 10 o'clock, they set off by car from East Grinstead. And they didn't believe a word of this thing, about me being sick, of course.

But they arrived just an hour too late. I was an hour ahead of the bloodhounds and got back to Sydney. But the awful things that Ron did there, he collected every overseas student's passport. They all had to sign a form swearing in blood almost that they wouldn't blow the course and, oh my God, it caused a hell of an uproar. Apparently the old man was like a bloody caged tiger rampaging up and down. He was about to fire people right, left and center. His security system had failed there.... well, he should've known better. He couldn't... he... you can't set up a security system against a person, you know, with such a high case condition, you know. You're just asking for trouble. They just walk through the best of security systems. He was dealing with a high grade clear, the old man was. He should've known better than try and trap a high grade clear. A clear just walks through the security system... even though I was ignorant of them. I just walked straight through his security traps that he'd set up. I just left no trail. I knew if I left a trail I would be caught so I simply left no trail. It's a simple as that. Anyway, I went back on post at the org.... meanwhile, while I was at St. Hill about three or four weeks before I'd left St. Hill, George Allen had left Sydney and got onto the Briefing Course because I knew that I'd soon be finishing.... that was before the trouble blew up and they were expecting... well, we'll have a bit of an overlap. So George Allen had left about three weeks before hand. And so he was gone from the org so they were awfully pleased to see me back at the org. They thought I'd come back under normal circumstances until they got a telex from London saying that Stephens had blown. And they quickly assured Ron that I was back on post and... on follow telex and so I went back to my job there and it all quieted down after a while. After a week or two the comm line settled down and everything went back to normal. I just went back to my post and... after about a month the org started to fall apart and I wrote to the old man and said, look, we... you know... there were various things going peculiar in the org and he... George was away. While George was there he'd been holding the line but with George out of the way they need somebody in charge. They had a gang of youngsters there and they were just playing up, mucking about and there was.... while the cat was away, the mice were playing you know. And I wrote to Ron and told him this was happening.

The whole ilk (?) was going to the bloody dogs while George Allen was away and he cabled over right away and put me in charge of the org. He'd obviously forgiven me and...once... to Ron, once I'd come back onto post and my job in the org, he knew that, he understood why I had blown. And I wrote him a long letter explaining exactly why I'd blown and this question of a long-term PTP and why it was completely impossible to run anything.... it was a breach of the code to attempt to run goals on this preclear who had such a long-term PTP and.... I found out later that the audit... his wife and the auditor, the American auditor, had got hauled up before the old man and they were put on e-meters and the whole thing came to light and it ended, it ended the affair back... he got his wife back and she was told that she... told in no uncertain manner if she played up with any auditors while she was on the course, that she'd be fired from the course. That would be it, she'd be gone. So she toed the line and went back to her husband. So some goodness did

come out of it finally and eventually. So for a period of about... George was a longtime at St. Hill. I don't know why they kept him so long. Maybe they weren't happy with his training maybe the poor bugger had trouble with the check sheets.

I mean, God, anything can happen at St. Hill. You could stay there forever. There used to be a joke about St. Hill... the ...when you got to St. Hill, the first thing you heard, when he got to St. Hill was the St. Hill joke. And the St. Hill joke was about the student who arrived at St. Hill and was told by the chief instructor, who was Reg Sharpe at the time, told by Reg Sharpe that... that he was going to be... that the student was going to be at St. Hill forever and he got three choices of rooms he could be in. And so he said you could have a look at each room. So the student goes down and looks at the first room and in the first room they're all standing up to their necks in excreta... and just standing there... and he thought, well, I don't like that very much and so he says, no, I don't want that room and he goes on to the next room and in the next room they're all standing upside down balancing up.... balancing on their heads upside down on tin tacks and the student thinks, well, I don't fancy doing that forever so he says, no, I don't want that room and so, the third room he goes to, he looks in there and they're all standing up to their necks in excreta drinking cups of tea and he's decided to himself, well, at least there's a couple of tea there and there is no tin tacks. I'll decide on that room. So he says, right, I'll choose this room. And Reg Sharpe says, right, well, hop in. So he hops in and he's just got a nice cup of tea in his hand, and he's just sipping the cup of tea and suddenly a panel slides back and Herbie Parkhouse, the instructor's face appears, says, right, that's it. End of tea break. Back on your heads! So there I was, suddenly...

I stopped being D. of T... Martin Bentley took over as D. of T. and I moved in... became Association Secretary until such time as George came back and I was also the org... somehow, for some reason which I've forgotten, was short of an HCO secretary at that precise moment. And... oh no, Ron... that was it, it was in Ron's instructions to take over both roles.... the HCO sec was doing such a bad job.... she was only a young girl... that she dropped off and became one of the org staff... she joined the admin staff in the org. She stopped being HCO sec and Ron elected me to be HCO sec as well. So there I was, running this bloody org and running the HCO sec post. I found out all about how to be an HCO secretary and found out how to run, how to run an organization too because I was there for about eight months in 1962-63. ... right the way through there till George finally... they finally let George go, you know. I reckon they got to a point they had to let him go in the end as he'd been drawing his old age pension. He seemed to be there forever. Anyway, he finally came back and took up his old post and I went back to my old post, D. of T.... and we got another girl in.... came in to do the HCO sec post and life somewhat, somewhat settled down.

The next momentous thing that happened roundabout that time was the arrival of the ethics policies. That hit all the orgs all over the world by storm. Ron had suddenly decided on this subject of ethics. And I was most put out by it. I read through it very, very carefully. It put my hackles up. It didn't feel right. It didn't smell right. And I used to go around and say that... made myself most unpopular. People thought I was being most disloyal.... that no good will come of this. No good will come of this ethics. And to me it was ...never was anything else but a copout. And it wasn't so... I never spotted the flaw in the ethics until many years later. But the flaw of Ron's ethics policies was very simple... it was a very simple flaw. The ethics policies were based on the premise... based on a known Scientology fact that all those who commit overt acts against Scientology don't make case gains. And that is a technical datum. It's a truism. It's absolutely, technically true. There's no doubt about that. There is no shred of doubt about the truth of that. But one

cannot deduce from that proposition that all those who don't make case gains are committing overt acts against Scientology. And this was the proposition that Ron was putting forward. This is why it was a copout, you see. The logic of it is false I mean, you can't say just because all crows are birds.... you can't deduce from the fact that all crows are birds that therefore all birds are crows anymore than you can deduce from the fact that all those who overt against Scientology don't make case gain. You can't deduce from that at all those who don't make case gains are overting against Scientology, you see. I mean, it's a deduction that will put you... will flunk you and put you to the bottom of the class of even the most elementary course in logic. Yet to Ron, and the whole Scientology world it seemed to... at least those who agreed with the ethics policies seemed to fall for this little bit of slippery logic. Of course, they wanted to agree with it, you see. Everyone was looking for a reason why tech was failing. They needed a reason why and here was the perfect reason why. Ethics. Cases aren't getting better because they're overting against Scientology. So if we can get off our lines all those who are overting against Scientology we'll all start to get better.... so the reasoning went... the slippery logic. It's a lie, you see... because it's simply...it's not a valid logical deduction.

But why weren't the... why weren't the cases getting better? Well, I mentioned that earlier. Ron had broken his teeth on the subject of goals packages. He was determined to crack it and it cracked him. The cases weren't getting better on goals auditing... auditing goals and goals packages was not getting the gains that it should've done. Preclears were getting worse and the datum there, as I've already given is, that when you audit goals packages, you either audit it exactly right or you kill the preclear and he wasn't auditing it exactly right so the preclears were worsening. He wasn't getting the gains and he skidded off sideways and slid into this peculiar thing called ethics and tore the whole Scientology field apart... with ethics. It was ill-conceived, it was a mistake, it was a technical flub but it was necessary. It was needed... everyone needed it, you see. The whole organization needed it because they couldn't see why they weren't getting the results. Fascinating. I mean, within three months of the release of the ethics policies in Scientology in the mid-1960s, the vast majority of the old-timers in Scientology had simply quit. Had simply cut lines to the organi... central organization. Horner was on record as saying that, I think Sci... I think Ron's a decent guy and Scientology is a marvelous subject but their ethics scare the hell out of me. That's almost a direct quote of Horner. He quit. Of course, it was set up as a no-win situation. If you opposed the ethics, you were obviously an ethics risk. That meant you were overting against Scientology, you see. It was a no-win situation. You couldn't oppose the ethics without becoming an ethics risk. It was in the ethics policies. It said so, you see. It was a Catch-22. It was a Catch-22 situation. You see, right from the earliest days in Scientology every student has to go through this barrier and, it was always people willing to say in Scientology and Dianetics and what have you, that the fault lies in the preclear.... that if we can't crack the preclears case then it's not our fault, it's to do with him. People were always willing to put the responsibility over onto the preclear and that will not hold. You cannot do that with a psychotherapy. Once you come along and say, we've got a subject which cracks the mind... will handle it.... will solve the mind, you can't adopt this philosophy, well, if we can't crack the mind, it's not our fault. It's always our fault if we can't crack it, you see. Got to take total responsibility for your failures. You've got to look at your failures and understand your failures and understand why you're failing and go in and do something different... figure out how to do it right. You've got no excuse, you see. So the.... there's no such thing as a copout. You can't have a copout... you need to have a copout. And the ethics was the copout in Scientology. Because they never got... Ron never got this research are right on the subject of... on the subject of goals. He was killing people. That was the simple truth of the matter. He was killing himself too. In his earlier years, he would

never have fallen for anything as stupid as ethics. He was too smart a bloke. He was too far up tone. But he'd driven himself down tone scale so far with his auditing on goals it was killing him too... and he got himself... that... eventually he got... he got so badly off case wise that he got into ethics. You could put it that way if you want to, you know. That's... things got so bad, he got into ethics... ethics policies. I didn't, as I said, I didn't grasp all this at the time but I knew, once I read those ethics policies, I knew that the days were numbered for me and the organization... that... there couldn't... there was no real future for me in such an organization... this jangled. Lights were burning or flickering in my mind that there is something wrong here. There's something terribly wrong here. No good will come of this. I said so to Ron. No good will come of this. No good will come of it. Let's get off it before we tear the whole bloody place apart.

Within six months, orgs were tearing each other. Every staff member was versus staff member. We had ethics chits. We had staff members accusing each other of being... overtting against Scientology and the whole field was tearing itself apart. And the whole field has never recovered from ethics. It just destroyed the whole of Scientology field and destroyed every organization. No good ever came of it because because it was based upon this simple lie. All those who overt against Scientology don't get case gains therefore, all those who don't get case gains are overtting against Scientology. Flunk! It doesn't follow. Anyway, I staggered on with the org and, against my better judgment, I stayed on and a guy called Peter Sparshot, one of our better staff auditors, he went off to the Briefing Course. And he completed it and the power processing came in by then. And he came back and he started to give the staff some power processing and I had some power processing. And they were marvelous techniques.... marvelous techniques the power processes were. And... but it didn't do all that much for the org. The org was still... was still being held down by its ethics. It was awful to look at the Sydney org at that time when I look back at that period of time. Though we had those beautiful processes, the power processes, the staff were being run on them and yet organization.... the whole staff were doing nothing else, all day long, but write out ethics chits on each other. I was the only one not writing out any ethics chits. I didn't believe in them. I was too busy. They said to me, why aren't you writing any ethics chits? Everyone else is writing them. I said, I'm too busy. I've got work to do. I can't be bothered writing these things. Anyway, I don't believe in your ethics. I'm too busy. Then Ron issued a policy which said, you'll always find out the one who's really overtting against Scientology in an organization by collecting up all the ethics chits... and then find out the person who's got the most ethics chits against him.

Well now, well, if you're in a game where you're all writing ethics chits out on each other, the one who's... if you think about this for a moment, the one who's going to end up with the most ethics chits is the one who writes the least ethics chits... you see that? If you think about it for a moment... as I pointed out to Ron when I first heard of that policy, I simply wrote over to him and said, the one who writes out the least ethics chits is the one who will... who will be blamed for the overtting against the org. It's obvious if you think about it for a moment. Well apparently everyone was too god damned far down scale to appreciate this... this obvious point. So anyway, I wasn't writing any ethics chits so eventually I got hauled over the coals in front of ethics. They said, you've got... you've got many more ethics chits against you, Dennis. than anyone else in the org. I said, well, you go through all your ethics chits and find any written by me. As I said, there aren't any. You aren't writing any ethics chits. I said, I know I'm not writing any ethics chits. And that's the reason why I've got more ethics chits against me than anyone else has. If I was to spend all my time

writing ethics chits, I said, I would... the other people would have as many ethics chits against them as I've got against me. They've... they haven't got the ones I didn't write, you see! It didn't help! Nope. There was...an inquiry was held. Policy was inflexible and Dennis was suspended off post.... suspended off staff pending further investigations. Too many ethics chits.

Suspected security risk. Out. So I was, I was tossed out. But by that time I was very, very ready to go. I'd had my power processing and I'd had to sign on for three years to get that power processing. And I went away very despondent. And... left the field of Scientology... went back to playing my music... started to pick up tone again.... and about three months later they wrote to me. They wrote me this long letter saying, please come back on staff. Your suspension was a mistake. But the answer was, no. Not this time. Not this time. Too much water had flown under the bridge. I would simply... could not live with their ethics policies. I wrote.. I simply wrote back to the org and said that, thank you very much for your letter. If my suspension is a mistake, then my three-year contract I had with the org was broken by you six months ago when you suspended me in error. You just admitted that it was an error to suspend me... and so the contract is null and void. Yours sincerely... and they wrote back and said, no, no, no, no, it's not the way. Your contract is still valid. And I wrote back and said, you can't have it both ways. If... it was an error suspending me, then you were at fault when you suspended me. And if you were at fault at suspending me, it's you that's violated the contract six months ago when you suspended me in error. You can't have it both ways. If you suspended me in error, it's you that broke the employment contract because a part of the employment contract is that I have to work for the org for three years but you have to provide me with a job. If you stop providing me with a job, you've broken the contract. I was quite prepared.... yours sincerely, you know.

I was quite prepared to take it to the law. I knew that I had an absolutely rocksolid case in common law that it would never even get to court, you know. I mean, no solicitor would touch it.... was about the middle of 1966 and... when that happened. And that was the last time I ever worked for the org. That was, that was the end, that was. The haggling over the power processing went on for... after that but ... that was up1966 when I finally, when I finally quit the org. And of course, swore that I would never work for the org again. Anne, of course, had sworn she'd never work for the org again when she left London. She told me quite definitely that she'd never work for the org again and she never did. Actually never worked for any other Scientology organization after she left HASI in London in 1957 and she only... her only Scientology work which she was very, very successful at was... was field auditor. All through those turbulent years from 57 through to 1966 while I'd been fiddling around with the org and the Briefing Course and so forth and training students in all that time, Anne had just been methodically building up her... building up her practice in her own inimitable way and she had a very, very... a very, very fine practice going by that time. A very fine practice going. And of course, she always was a very, very fine auditor, Anne. The feeling of despondency I had when I left the org... I quickly got to the... got to the core of that and got that as-ised and quickly realized that all I'd... while leaving the org, I'd lost a millstone that had been hanging around my neck. The.... I simply was running out of valence on the thing. The millstone was around my neck. By leaving the org, I'd removed the millstone. I'd been looking at it the wrong way round that's why I was feeling... feeling despondent. There was nothing to feel despondent about. I was now free. And so that.... that resolved that okay. But then it posed a problem of what I was going to do and for a while I went, as I said, I went around with my music. Got back into the musical scene and went to work with a rubber company in... in Sydney. And I got a fairly decent job with them. And... and most of my... I was a very busy... it was a very busy time for me. I was still... this time there was a big boom in the traditional jazz scene in

Sydney. And by this time... I'd always kept up to date with my clarinet playing. You know, I was always a better clarinetist than I was a saxophonist. And there was always a great demand for clarinetists in the jazz... traditional jazz scene. And so I quickly transferred my musical style from the Benny Goodman-Artie Shaw style of playing a clarinet over to the more traditional jazz style. I, I was... I mean, I did love both styles. I could play in both styles. But I quickly mastered the traditional jazz style and was playing... playing trad jazz in Sydney with the best of them in the late 1960s and early 1970s.

And I'd be out, I was repeating my... old work... of almost full-time band work that I had done

as an adolescent when I was 19 - 20 years of age in London. Many, many years earlier I was out three nights a week there... quite regularly playing a clarinet in a trad band doing the... on the club circuit there all around, all around Sydney. It was a very, very tiring life. I was much older then... it was... much older, you know. And working all day... and I kept it up... kept going, kept going right the way through there... yes, I kept it going till about 1973-74 when it was.... began to get a little bit too much for me. I was getting 46 years of age and this idea of getting up at six o'clock in the morning to get to work at 8:30 and working all day and getting away from work at five o'clock in the evening and then dashing off somewhere to get on the bandstand at eight o'clock and playing in the clubs till 12:30 at night, one o'clock in the morning and then not getting home till two o'clock in the morning and having four hours sleep and getting up again at six o'clock... well you can do that sort of thing... and doing this three nights a week, sometimes four nights a week... you can do this sort of thing when you're young, as an adolescent but when you're 45 years of age it's just too much for one. The old bod... body just cannot stand it. So I had to... I had to quit it... quit it...cut it back in 19... in the early 1970s and went back to just playing in the local... on the local scene. And I was only doing about two evenings a week. The... I still continued my day job at the rubber factory but the problem was that during the years when we... I'd been in the jazz scene, we'd done a lot of TV appearances with the band and the top management had seen me appearing on television in the jazz bands and, you know, we've been featured bands on a number of TV shows and they realized that... that I was more of a musician than I was a staff member of the rubber factory. So both... there was always a job there for me... there was no promotion there for me to the... in the organization. They simply, you know, realized that my heart wasn't really in the work there... that I was more of a musician at heart than I was ... interested in swelling the profits of the rubber factory. So it sort of curtailed my... my progress in... into the upper management of the firm. But I didn't mind that. I was never interested in business and nothing I'd ever come across in business in my later life had ever... had ever disabused me of my early ideas as a child about business. I simply wasn't interested in business. Never have been. I'm not interested in business now. I never have been. I'm just not a businessman. I'm one of the worlds worst businessmen as a matter of fact. It took me many years to realize why it was such a bad businessman... it's because I understand business too, too very well. I understand it's postulate structure and I don't like it's postulate structure. And because I don't like it's postulate structure I can't play that game. And that's why I'm such a terrible businessman. I can't play that game because I don't like its postulates. I understand it's postulate structure and it's not... it's not a game that appeals to me. I mean, essentially business is a... the purpose of business is to make profit for the ... for the Board of Directors... for the boss and the board of directors and, in business, profit is made by exploitation. And these postulates I find rather distasteful. But the goal to profit and the goal to exploit, I find very, very distasteful activities. They are very distasteful to me. They're very, very down tone scale to me, they are, both of them. They're not survival purposes as far as I'm concerned. They never have been for any part of my life. I find the whole concept of profit and exploitation highly distasteful to me. I'm

a firm believer that there is no such thing as a free lunch. What I mean by that is that it's an extension of Newton's third law of motion that for every profit that there's an equal and opposite loss. So if someone's making a profit then someone, somewhere else is making a loss so this... if you're... if you're getting a free lunch somebody else is paying for it. So there's no such... in this universe is no such thing as a free lunch. As far as I'm concerned, there's no hope for our society... no hope for any society while it proceeds to operate on the basis of doing what it's profitable to do regardless of whether or not it needs to be done. That is entirely the reverse of the way it should be. I mean, the ...an optimum society operates on the basis of doing what needs to be done whether or not it's profitable to do it. So you see I have.... there's no place for me in the business world. I'm completely inimical to their postulates. Anyways towards 19.... I went on from... the band, as I say in about 1975 I cut... I had to cut it back... 1974-75 cut back the band music. Kept on at the rubber factory.

And quite interesting that some of... my level II... I used to do a fair bit of mental research there in quiet moments at the rubber factory. I started to regain my interest in Scientology research while I was working there. We had a quiet period of work... work was falling off at the rubber factory and I had a fair... a lot of quiet periods and I used to do a lot of... a lot of techniques and so forth and... just fiddling around and actually, I discovered my level II, my procedure, the... level II of my tech there. I actually discovered it while I was at the rubber factory. Quite interesting... I had no place for it then. It was just a technique that occurred to me one day. I thought, well, this is interesting. I did it and it darn near the top of my head off. Well, Jesus Christ, what the hell's this that I stumbled on? And I just, you know, I flattened the process. And, gee... that's a fascinating process but it didn't understand what it was and.... trying to understand that process was a part of getting me back interested in doing the Scientology research again. Anyway, about come 1977-78 my parents died. They died very quickly in... one after the other back in the UK. For years I'd been trying to get them out to Australia. First, father died and before I could get back to... before I could get back to the UK to see what the position was with mother, because she was all by herself, she... she was taken off to the hospital and she died too. And they died withinoh...two or three months.... couple of months of each other. And this was a tremendous shock. Not an emotional shock to me but, you know, suddenly there was... there was something... there was something over there... terminals over there, family over there and then suddenly there was no family. The main family contacts had gone. There was just empty space over there. Anyway, got that sort of squared around, run out, and.... but... of course, being the only son, the only child, of course, I did inherit the... the whole of the estate. I was the only benefactor of the estate. And so, come 1977-78, a considerable amount of cash arrived... a reasonably considerable amount of cash after the British government had gotten their paws on the.... deducted as much tax as they could. But a reasonable amount of cash arrived in my bank balance.

And I thought, well now, if I don't do this research now, I never will get it done. So after due consultation with Anne, I said, I reckon I can do some research for a year or so. And she said, well, that's fair enough by me. She was still continuing her practice. And so I got in and started to work on the research from about 1975-76... I left the rubber company. And... started to do a full time.... the full-time research there... putting myself on the e-meter day after day, morning after morning, trying to find processes that would run. Until slowly I began to get the feel of what the hell I was up against... and so what the hell I was doing... and began to put forward the... put forward the various postulates and ideas and considerations that you will find in my research. It was a very long, slow haul. It went right the way through 1975... right the way through to 1978-1979 before that section was completed. It was three or four years.... I was working every

day, every day of the week, no... no exceptions.... two or three hours a day I put myself in a room on an e-meter and... like, like... like putting a child on a toilet, you know... toilet training a child... I was toilet training me to look at my bank and... till I could do it... do it with absolute second nature... and I had no... absolute no fear of my mind. No fear of my past. No fear of any part of it. I began to look at it and then began to rid it for the first time again. I wanted to understand the postulates structures there of goals and purposes and see how they worked out in ... in opposition... and started to put forward, put together the material... started to get my levels I, two, three and four and five. Started to put the whole thing together. Saw the mistakes Ron had made on his own work on goals and saw the terrible mistakes he'd made and why he'd almost killed everyone that attempted it. And having almost killed myself too... when I say that you either... when you want to work with goals in opposition, you either do it right or you kill the preclear. I.... I do say that advisedly.

It's not just my Scientology experiences that.... that I rely upon for that. I do have my own personal experiences in my own research that I darn near killed myself too.... in my own research before I got it right. So.... it's.... there's no doubt about that datum. And the biggest disappointments I had around about that time... when I completed my research in 1978-79 was that.... the people... when I was showing it around to people.... that their complete lack of interest in it. And it took me a while to.... to realize just why this was that.... it's not obvious, it isn't but, the closer you get to the truth of the matter, the... the less response you will get. You can always.... in other words, you can always sell a lie.... you can always peddle a lie and people will buy it, you know.... people ...people will always buy a lie but the truth is completely unsalable. You know, you can't give it away. You can't give the truth away. It's completely unsalable. Once I realized that, I understood why nobody was particularly interested in my techniques.... they're too true, you know. They're exactly right, you see. There's too much of an as-isness there... of the mind.

And so.... it took me a while to come to grips with it. I've come to grips with it many years ago. It doesn't bother me in the slightest now, you know. I can hand out my material to someone and then they're not the slightest bit interested in it, and I think, oh well, that's quite normal. This person.... they're looking at it and they're not ready for it. OK, so be it. And... but if the person's interested in it, well, okay I'll help them as far as I can... as much as I can. But it doesn't bother me anymore these days if the person isn't interested in my techniques. I do understand that the truth is... is an unsalable commodity in this universe.

That brings me into present time pretty well... pretty well, Greg. Although I completed that bit of... section of research in 1978-79, research didn't stop, I do have a lot of research notes still but they're not in a typed up form and I wouldn't say the research is complete. I'm not satisfied with the... what I call my upper-level tech... above level V there. It's pretty wild stuff and I'm far from satisfied with it myself so it certainly won't be issued. But it all sits there in a pile of research notes at the moment and,,, that's the way it sits until I can come... till I can make sense of it. But as the... my levels... as the material up to the top of level V, I believe, is quite capable of taking a person higher case wise than any of the levels of Scientology that I know of... I'm quite happy to rest on my laurels. As far as am concerned, I completed the job I set out to do. My research will do the job it's meant to do. It will crack... it will crack the mind. And it will take it apart... it will take it apart methodically exactly the way I say it will. So I... it.... I can do what I set out to do. I don't need any upper-level tech.

Well, I see him getting to the end of this one now, Greg. And now would be a very, very good time for me to start winding this up so... I hope this... that this is ... is useful to you and I've certainly enjoyed cutting this

material.... digging up these old memories and bringing them into present time and time breaking them and having a.... having another look at them.

And... so, all the best for now and I hope to hear from you soon. Bye-bye!