

# Devoted to the Cult

## Book 1: An Orphan with Parents By Bea Kiddo

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This eBook has been compiled and edited by Paul Adams from public posts made to the Ex-Scientologist Message Board by "Bea Kiddo". This is the first in a series of eBooks of personal stories.

A PaulsRabbit eBook

## A Note from the Editor and eBook Creator

The main chapter numbers match Bea's original part numbers in the thread "My Story". Additional posts on that thread and one other have been added in where they seem to fit in the time line.

The changes to the text have been minor, not to change the meaning. In addition headings, footnotes, a glossary and an alphabetical index have been added. If there is any question about the text, simply take the phrase you are checking, or one adjacent to it, type it into an Internet search engine, and refer to the original thread and post on ESMB.

I have tried to present the events in chronological order. The dates given are approximate, and come from the author.

In PDF format, *Devoted to the Cult Book 1: An Orphan with Parents* is a work that is relatively easy to change. If you find any errors or omissions or have suggestions for improvements, feel free to contact me at ESMB on the thread with the same name, or by private message. Alternatively, email or Skype me. I'm easy to find.

Paul Adams  
15 December 2008

DISCLAIMER: Needless to say, neither this document nor the original posts have been endorsed by any raving nutjob UFO cults that demand their best (i.e. highest-paying) customers exorcise dead space aliens daily for an average of ten years or more.

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# Preface

Because I have been excommunicated from the church, I have lost all my friends and my mother and brother, who cannot and will not talk to me until I rectify things with the church.

After dedicating myself for 32 years FULL TIME (which is 13-15 hours a day, 7 days a week) to this church, they expect me to pay them over \$150,000 for training and processing<sup>1</sup> services rendered, and beg for their forgiveness.

I owe NOTHING to this cult. NOTHING.

They have

- taken my life
- taken my schooling
- persuaded me to get two abortions and
- kept me away from my father for 25 years.

My full story is far more detailed. All are welcome to read it. Even my mother. I hope she wakes up to the truth someday.

---

<sup>1</sup> Processing: Auditing; formal counseling in Scientology (Scn)

## Chapter 1: 1975-1980ish

### Childhood

#### Mom and Dad both org staff

When I was born, my mother was already on staff in a Class V org<sup>2</sup>. She really wanted to join the Sea Org<sup>3</sup>, but my father would not have it, she said. He was also on staff in the same org. (My mother told me stories about him which may or may not be true as I did not hear his side). I also have an older brother. Both of us used to hang out at the org with her.

#### Dad declared, Mom can join Sea Org

A few years later, my dad got in trouble and got himself declared<sup>4</sup>. He was then pretty much out of our lives. Now that he wasn't around to stop my mom, she decided to join the Sea Org. She packed us all up and took the car to California to join the Sea Org, which she did.

I remember the road trip to LA. Besides that, my mom told me other things about it. She told me she changed her mind when she got to LA and took us to Disneyland instead. I think the next day she joined the Sea Org. I was 2 1/2 and my brother was a year or so older than me.

This put me and my brother in the CEO (Cadet Estates Org), which at that time, was next to CCI<sup>5</sup>, on Franklin and Bronson.

There were a few things that happened that I remembered.

#### Brother, aged 5, disappears

I remember one time my brother got bored and disappeared. The police brought him back in to the org. He had gone outside onto a four lane street and was walking on the yellow line. He was 4 or 5 at that time.

Another time he was found walking down the street by a friend about 1/2 mile from the org. The friend asked him where he was going, and he said he was walking to his grandparents' house (500 miles away). He brought him back to the org.

#### Fun without clothes

We all used to take showers together in a big room. They never had enough towels and so we would have to run around inside the shower room, wall to wall, to dry ourselves off.

I remember when I was 5 a bunch of kids came up to me and told me that two kids were going to try to have sex and we were all going to go watch. We all cramped into this tiny bathroom. It was right next to the reception desk, actually. I wonder why they didn't notice. Well, they got naked and tried but it didn't go anywhere.

#### Stitches! Wow!!!

When I was about 7 I was playing around jumping on a bed with Seth Price and I ended up hitting my head and made a big gash on my head. I do not remember it hurting, but I remember being really upset because I was getting blood all over my favorite outfit.

They took me to see Dr. Shields<sup>6</sup> to get fixed up. I was protesting the whole way. I was

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2 Class V org: Delivers all services up to Clear and Class V to the public

3 Sea Org: Highly fanatical inner circle of Church of Scientology (CofS) staff

4 declared: excommunicated with religious shunning, labeled a "Suppressive Person"

5 CCI: Celebrity Center International, the main org servicing celebs

6 Dr. Megan Shields, well-known local Scn doctor

telling her that it was illegal and she could not touch me without my mom. She told me to stay calm and she was trying to sew up my head. I was moving all around. I remember thinking that I needed a new tactic, because she was not going away. I told her that it was past my bedtime and I had to go.

I tried to get up again, then my mom came over. She had just showed up, having been on post and not around when I got injured. She told me to hold still. I was mad at her for siding with the doctor. I thought she should just take me right out of there.

When I found out I was getting stitches though, wow, I was so excited!!! Everybody else had them, now I had them!! So cool!

### **Trying to roast Sammy**

Able Schwartz was another kid around that time who was very out of control. I remember one time he poured gas all around the bed of Sammy Garcia and then lit it on fire, with her in it.

We were all standing around watching the flames, trying to see if she was going to wake up. All of a sudden we saw a fireman coming up the stairs! We were so excited to see a fireman (this poor girl could have been killed!) and then we found out it was our nanny Terry Hammie and we were all like "AWWW, MAN!!! It's only Terry".

### **Able finds his calling**

One time Able<sup>7</sup> found a BB gun and went to the roof of the Big Blue<sup>8</sup> and started shooting the pigeons up there.

Another time, when he was still a kid, he put a firecracker up the rear of a cat and killed it. That made me cry. I wondered why this kid was allowed to do all that.

The last time I saw Able was when he was posted at PAC<sup>9</sup> as the "Exterminator". No joke, that was actually his title, which we all laughed about because he would have done that, post title or not! This was around the '90s sometime. He was for sure an adult, over 21, before he disappeared from my radar.

His mother, Nancy Phelps, still works at the HGB<sup>10</sup> to this day. At least, until I left she did.

### **Various recollections**

I barely remember the Melrose building. That was where everyone lived originally. I do remember the yard there and playing in it.

Then after that, we moved to the Complex, which was white at that time.

Then they acquired the Fountain building, which is right across the street from the Complex, next to the parking garage that they have.

I remember when we got that other building, which was called the ATA (Apollo Training Academy). It was for schooling the kids and also for mid aged kid/teens to grow up. The CEO was for the babies and toddlers.

It was raining that first day we moved over there. And they had a cool fire engine shaped jungle gym thing that we could play on in the back.

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7 Able [sic]

8 Big Blue: The Complex, group of large Scn buildings in LA, painted light blue

9 PAC: Pacific Area Command, all the orgs at the Complex as a unit

10 HGB: Hollywood Guaranty Building at Hollywood and Vine in LA, home of CofS upper middle management

### **Dropping in on friends**

One time my brother and I decided to get pigeon eggs from the roof of the Fountain building. Well, it's not really the roof - it is under the roof, but above the ceilings in the apartments. So we went down to check it out and he ended up falling through the roof into the room of our friends the Wrights (or Walzers): Chin Dao, Mettayya, Sayadina, Dharma and then later on Lahai (I don't know how to spell). They were all eating dinner at home - which, come to think of it, we never did - and he landed right there!

Mettayya was my age and we were friends. I kept in touch with her until the late '80s. She was working as a receptionist at a mission<sup>11</sup> in Florida, but then she got married to someone and totally switched religions and was long gone out of Scn.

### **More kids I grew up with**

It's interesting to me to remember some of these names of people from way back when. There are more that I grew up with, in different time periods, but these come to mind here, if anyone knows them: Cassavius Tabayoyan, Kim Fries, Sandy Fries, David and Andrew Harris, Bill and Suzanne Feeley, Jennifer and Justine Lipton, Suzanne Reynolds (Wendell's step kid I think), Mettayya and that whole gang of sisters. Brings back feelings of the better times.

### **Nannies often cared more than parents**

I think that the nannies we had, though there were not enough, actually cared about the kids. But at the same time, it seemed like they were put there because they didn't qualify for anything else. It just seemed to me there was a hint of rejection in them. Maybe it was frustration. We were not the easiest kids to take care of.

It's harsh for me to say this, but I felt they cared more than the parents, in most cases that I saw. Some parents really did care about their kids and would come and see them. I used to be jealous of that.

### **Babysitting Arthur Hubbard's stepchild**

Maybe this was early '80s or so. I ended up babysitting the child of Arthur Hubbard's<sup>12</sup> wife. It was not his child, but he was married to someone who had a kid.

They lived on the 8th floor of Lebanon Hall<sup>13</sup>. They had the entire floor made into a penthouse for him, with a balcony and all. It was pretty nice actually.

The kid was alright. He had a tarantula in a cage and he taught me that they are not deadly and you could actually play with them, which we did on many occasions. Maybe that is why I like spiders and I have never been afraid of them.

### **Get a Purchase Order approved before getting pregnant**

At one point, early on, they did decide to do something about having so many kids, and the rule they put in was that you had to have a PO approved before you could get pregnant. They wanted the finances covered before you had any kids.

This was way early on - sometime in the early '80s or so. I remember Donna Proffit got approval and she was going to have another kid. That was before they decided if you get pregnant you go to a Class V Org. Before, if you got pregnant you got Comm Ev'ed<sup>14</sup> - which

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11 mission: franchise, renamed in the '70s for religious-cloaking reasons

12 Arthur Hubbard: an official child of Hubbard's, i.e. one the CofS acknowledged

13 Leb Hall, Complex building used for berthing

14 Comm Ev: Most severe form of apparent group justice, usually a kangaroo court in reality

is the current thing - and offloaded<sup>15</sup> and your spouse is convinced to stay in the SO and the female is left in the world with \$500 and that's it.

### **Out of control in LA**

Back in LA, with no real control of us, we pretty much did whatever we wanted. I had no idea how to get money so I learned from my brother how to steal. And we did a lot of that.

I also learned that if I sat on this guy's lap for a while, he would give me money. And another guy would touch me with his hands and he gave me money too. I was oh, 10-13 years old through all of this.

Where was my mom? I don't remember. I didn't even learn how to brush my teeth. Nobody around taught me a thing. And if I couldn't find anyone to "earn" money from, as above, I could steal from vending machines, or the non-Scientologists who made our food<sup>16</sup>.

I am not claiming innocence in this. I am just telling my story. But the church really makes you feel guilty and responsible for it!

### **School - or not**

I was doing alright in school, except I remember one time a girl telling me that I was always wearing the exact same dress every day. I probably was. I didn't even notice. Also my hair was always tangled and I could not get it fixed and I had lice so many times. I am NOT a disgusting bum, but it sure sounds like it!

Later, I got sent to speech class, which REALLY upset me and I decided not to go to school anymore. I ditched it, oh 98% of the time. I remember many times my brother, my step dad and my mom tried to get me to school. It is kinda humorous.

My dad tried twice. First time he ran out of gas and didn't have enough money to both get me to school and back to post, and second time the car broke down.

My brother brought me to the bus and watched me get on. He told me he would be there to pick me up when the bus returned me, to be sure I went. So when he turned around, I told the driver I had to go to the bathroom and ran out of the bus. I spent the whole day roaming the city after having stolen a box of Snickers and feeding them to all the neighborhood dogs.

Then when it was time to pick me up, I was around the corner and as the buses unloaded, I just blended in with the crowd.

Yep, I missed as much school as I could. Any excuse was good for me: It was raining, the sun was shining, anything to get out of school.

I remember one time my friend invited me to her house. I stayed over for three months before my mom found me. I had stopped going to school entirely. She was pretty mad at me.

I was not the perfect child, but I had no-one but my brother raising me, if he was.

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15 offloaded: kicked off staff in disgrace

16 room and board, plus maybe pocket money, uniforms and some medical expenses are supplied in the Sea Org (SO) in lieu of pay

## **Chapter 2: Yet to come**

I will skip to Part 3. Part 2 is too complicated to tell right now.



## Chapter 3: 1985-1988

### The Portland Protest

In '85 I was a kid still - teens - and there was a big briefing called at the PAC Base. At that time my mother and brother were also on the PAC Base, uncommon for us to all be there. Anyway, before the briefing I had this premonition that something was very wrong and I thought the church was getting closed down. I was kind of excited about it, because I thought I would have more freedom. Oh well.

It was a big court case and anyone who could was to go there and protest. I thought we would be gone for a month. That was what I remember being told.

#### Aged 13, sole "guardian" for girl, 5

A little girl named Emma D'Aubrey (I think her parents are now declared? Not sure. Last time I knew she was in the Sea Org at Flag<sup>17</sup> somewhere) wanted to come with me. At the time she was 5 and I was a teen. Both our parents allowed us to go by ourselves. Unbelievable but true. I was going to watch her. Our parents were staying in LA.

As we were getting on the bus, we were interviewed by the media about why we were going. Poor Emma didn't know what to say. And I tried to say to defend freedom or something, I don't know. We got on the bus and I sat next to a girl who kept telling me that Prince wrote the song "Raspberry Beret" about her. The bus drive was 24 hours.

#### Actor steals little girl for photo op

So we all got to Portland and started protesting, etc. I ended up meeting Jeff Pomerantz<sup>18</sup>, the speaker voice at all the events, because one time he came up behind Emma and I while we were marching and he took Emma and ran off up the street. He said nothing to me. I ran after him because I didn't know what the heck he was doing stealing a little girl. She was crying and scared. There were media on the corner and he wanted little Emma on his shoulders for the shot. I caught up to them and saw who he was and told her it was OK, and to hold a sign up for the cameras.

#### Sleeping on the gym floor at Delphi

Shortly after that I think she was sent home, or I lost track of her. I don't remember. We were sleeping on the gym floor at Delphi<sup>19</sup> the whole time that we were there. I think there were thousands of people. I kept getting my head stepped on by people who couldn't see me. We stayed up there about two months protesting and then came home.

I remember one other time we were protesting and a local yelled out "Go home!!!" and Jeff said "This is our home until we win!!!" and that became our saying for weeks. I was embarrassed to be there and embarrassed about being a Scientologist. I didn't even really know what it was!

### The Cadet Org

Around the time that I was about 15, there were many kids running around out of control, and the CEO and Cadet Org were not really on the ball getting us under control. So the CO<sup>20</sup> CMO<sup>21</sup> PAC a meeting for all the squirts running around, which included myself

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17 Flag: Head technical org in Clearwater, FL

18 Jeff Pomerantz: Scn actor, well-known in Scn

19 Delphi: big Scn school in Oregon

20 CO: Commanding Officer

21 CMO: Commodore's Messenger Organization

and my best friend (who had continued my earlier actions, mainly consisting of theft and ditching school). The CO CMO PAC of the time was an Aussie or Kiwi named Sue Bolstad. She gave us this whole speech about our lives and how we were all out-ethics<sup>22</sup> and stuff. She asked me how old I was and I told her I was 13. She said at that age, she was already Class IV<sup>23</sup> and auditing<sup>24</sup> and sec-checking<sup>25</sup>. OK, long story short, we all got shipped off to the Cadet Org. We all got forcibly voluntarily joined (yes, incorrect grammar, so what?).

And so I started low in the group. I think they made me the E/O<sup>26</sup> (LOL, I was so out-ethics, who knows how I won that title, even for kiddies!).

Then I moved up and ended up doing collections<sup>27</sup> from missions<sup>28</sup> that Cadets did around the orgs. We used to sell Freedom Magazines<sup>29</sup>, pass out TWTH<sup>30</sup> books, handle backlogged filing, etc. and the orgs would pay us.

## The 1989 LA earthquake

Prior to the 1989 earthquake, I was in the Cadet Org and I was in the yard practicing front flips. There was a mat on the ground where we were doing the flips. There were two of us.

### Cool front flip

Ronnie Miscavige<sup>31</sup> came to see his son, who was in the Cadet Org. Ronnie was dressed in full dress whites. He saw what we were doing and came over and did a cool front flip and then immediately he walked into the building and did not see what I did.

### Not so cool front flip

I decided I wanted to try that! And so I did. I did the flip OK, but I landed on my tippy toes and forgot to catch myself. So my rear hit my ankle and I heard it break. Didn't hurt too much, but freaked me out.

Because I was a minor, my mom had to take me to the hospital. I don't know if she was mad or joking, but she told me I interrupted her dinner. Anyway, I got a cast on.

I broke it three more times while in the cast - I heard it and so did others. I would slip on the crutches and catch myself on my foot and it would break again. That was frustrating!

Anyway, after three weeks, I got sick of the cast and decided to take it off myself. And I did, though it was not easy! They say don't put it in water. I did, didn't help one bit.

Walking after that was so fricken' painful!!!

The way our berthing was set up, it was mothers with their kids. My mom had a lower bunk, while mine was third level. So I used her bed for a while until I got the cast off. Then went back to my bed, third level.

But my foot wasn't fully healed. And the earthquake of '89 came. That was a BIG one.

---

22 out-ethics: unethical

23 Class IV: trained as an auditor (counselor) to Level IV

24 auditing: counseling using Scn procedures, asking questions and listening but not giving advice

25 sec-checking: security checking, getting people to confess their misdeeds in session and come clean

26 E/O: Ethics Officer, the morals police

27 collections: i.e. accounts receivable

28 mission: mostly an official visit with teeth from a higher org, for a short or long time, and usually gruesome. The cadet missions were different

29 Freedom: CofS magazine for non-Scios, attacking Hubbardian enemies like psychiatrists

30 TWTH: The Way to Happiness, sensible moral codes booklet except used by CofS front groups to push Scn

31 Ronnie Miscavige: brother of David Miscavige (DM), who is current CofS head honcho.

Shook everything!! I did not know what to do. I jumped off my third bunk, man did that hurt!

We ran outside (we later found out that is very dangerous to do). I thought I broke it again, but we did not get it checked out. I remember being outside with my mom and the aftershocks kept coming. I couldn't put my foot down because it was so painful and the ground shaking did not help. So I was standing on one foot for a while.

Anyway, after that, the building inspectors came and said that the building we were staying in sunk four feet and was too dangerous to live in. So then they sent out some mission to find new berthing, which is where they found the Anthony Building at Normandy and Fountain Ave. The building was made out of twigs and was a piece of crap. They still own it. I heard that the person who researched the purchase got majorly busted and RPF<sup>32</sup>ed for it. Sad.

### **Into the Children's RPF**

Somewhere in there I stole \$13, or maybe \$30. They sent me to the Children's RPF. That was weird. I couldn't talk to anyone, no music, movies, nothing. I used to just sweep the front yard all the time. I got stuck there for about a year.

Then some recruiter for the SO came by trying to get his stats<sup>33</sup> up on Thursday morning. He tried to get this one guy to join, but he didn't want to go. So I said I would go!! Anything to be able to listen to music again!

### **Out of the Children's RPF and into the Sea Org**

And that was why I joined the Sea Org. So I could listen to music again. You gotta understand, I was a kid when I joined. Likely too young. I didn't understand what the heck I was doing.

### **The Estates Project Force**

On the EPF<sup>34</sup> I was doing all this heavy work. And the courses were hard for me. I took six months to read KSW #1<sup>35</sup> and then I was finally ready for a star-rate<sup>36</sup> and I was terrified, trying to remember the definitions of all those big words! And the person asked me the definition of "had" and I couldn't define it. She told me to look it up, re-read the bulletin and call her over when I was ready.

I remember thinking "OK, see you in six months". LOL<sup>37</sup>.

I was taking too long on the courses and I think they reviewed my situation and determined that since I had done the BSM<sup>38</sup>, I didn't need a study<sup>39</sup> tech<sup>40</sup> course and I had already done some form of Ethics course. So I just needed to do the Welcome to the Sea

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32 RPF: Rehabilitation Project Force, the SO equivalent of a hard labor re-education camp

33 Stats: Each staff member keeps his personal statistics and reports them at 2pm every Thursday. Stats up (i.e. more production than last week) = good, stats down = bad. Usually as simplistic as it sounds.

34 EPF: Boot camp for a new SO member where he learns to be a team player and knock off the BS

35 KSW#1: "Keeping Scientology Working", name of a 1965 policy letter by Hubbard and a Scn meme ever since, falsely saying only he invented anything good in Scn, it's his way or the whizzway and get used to it right now. KSW#1 is the first policy letter on the subject.

36 star-rate: a very tough checkout of a student's understanding of an article or book chapter, including the exact definition of every single word in it, but tested by spot-check and not actual check one by one

37 LOL: regular Internet meaning, not a Scn term

38 BSM: Basic Study Manual, simple course in Scn study principles, main one being (simplistic version) be able to define all the words in what you're studying

39 study tech: Scn study principles, ideally used by all Scios when studying Scn materials

40 tech: Scn "technology", ideas and how-to's in auditing etc. rather than any hardware

Org<sup>41</sup> tapes (no star-rates there! Yay!) and the Cleaning Course<sup>42</sup> or something (easy star-rates).

But there was nothing about teeth brushing in any of that.

And then the physical labor. I was working in the galley<sup>43</sup> and I hated it. I hated cleaning things with water. It would dry my hands out so badly they would hurt.

And then they wanted me to open the grease traps and clean them out too. Man, they smelled nasty! Gross! So the Bosun<sup>44</sup> told me that he would not sign for me to graduate until I got over all that.

He had a crush on me and asked me out earlier and I declined and maybe that was his big deal actually.

Oh well, while he was on study, someone else signed off for him and I graduated, a FULL Sea Org member!!! Yay. Age: 15.

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41 Welcome to the Sea Org Tapes: Set of about four recorded tapes of Hubbard lectures, suitable for new recruits. Not star-rated as rambling and irrelevant to a land-based unit, but they set the right tone

42 Cleaning Course: Yes, an entire course on how to clean stuff. And one really does clean a lot of stuff in the SO, using wet and dry newspapers on glass etc.

43 Galley: Kitchen on a ship. Naval terms are used in the SO land-based units too. So one does KP (kitchen patrol) and not the dishes. Dunno why it's not galley patrol though. :)

44 Bosun: The EPF member running the EPF, also not a proper SO member yet. So here, someone of Bea's age and not an adult

## Chapter 4: 1988-1991

### PAC Gold Office Reception

In '88-89 I was holding reception for the PAC Gold<sup>45</sup> office for about 1 1/2 years, sending out promo and writing letters. I was a kid and did not know much about Scn or anything, but a few things occurred there that I would like to mention.

### Handling process servers

One of the first things I learned was how to handle process servers. I got drilled on it. I guess there was a lot of court stuff going on in those days. **DO NOT ACCEPT ANYTHING THEY TRY TO GIVE YOU.** Even if they shove it at you, hold your hands back and do not accept anything. Let it drop to the floor and do not touch it for any reason. They taught us different ways that they could try to trick you. I never met any of them. They made them seem like ogres.

### Catching up on schoolwork

I got tested in school while in the Sea Org to see where I was at educationally. They found out that I was fourth grade level. So they set to work on catching me up. Since I couldn't get out of it, I went with it. So I caught up in a year. I was never dumb, I just didn't like school. So that may be why I have decent literacy now. Plus having done the BC<sup>46</sup> - a lot of words there too.

### Hot chicks in the SO?

One thing was that we were still playing event videos that had Vicky Aznaran<sup>47</sup> in them. This would have been late '88. I am not sure when the change over to COB<sup>48</sup> occurred. But I remember one public watching the video and deciding to join the Sea Org because there were so many hot chicks in the Sea Org. (Now there's the right purpose, ha ha). He thought Vicky Aznaran was one of the hot ones.

### E-meter silver cert line non-existent

There was no line set up properly for the e-meter<sup>49</sup> recertification<sup>50</sup> line. Our office was a recruit office and an Int Readiness Unit, with Maggie Denton and Mike Gilcrest as auditors, and I think Tom Pope and William Carey as recruiters. So public would try to drop off meters and I would take them and send them uplines<sup>51</sup>. They sent them back to me and told me that it was not a proper line and the public had to mail them in, or give them to Bridge<sup>52</sup>. Bridge doesn't and never did handle meters. So there was a big dispute, the public meanwhile getting pissed because they would not let me accept them, though I was perfectly willing to do it. This went on for months.

### Hemet? Where's that?

Another common thing would be people calling in asking for directions to the Hemet location. I was not Int Cleared and did not have a clue where it is. These would be truck

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45 Gold: Golden Era Productions, the CofS senior marketing unit based at Hemet, CA

46 BC: Saint Hill Special Briefing Course, Class VI, an extremely long and thorough auditor training course

47 Vicky Aznaran: In early '80s was head of the Inspector General Network, a very senior CofS post

48 COB: Chairman of the Board, only ever used in the CofS to mean DM

49 e-meter: "electropsychometer", galvanic skin response meter used in auditing to monitor emotional reactions to specific stimuli and their guided discharge

50 silver cert: sticker on meter showing the electronics had been quality-controlled OK for another year

51 uplines: strictly, refers to the International (Int) HQ in Hemet. Loosely, any senior org that gives one orders

52 Bridge: Bridge Publications Inc, CofS publishing house in LA next to the Complex

drivers making deliveries and so forth. So then I would have to get one of the Int Cleared<sup>53</sup> people onto the phone with them to give directions.

### **Parent upset over missing son**

One time the parents of someone uplines showed up there and started a whole thing about that they were not leaving until they saw their son. Well, their son was uplines. She was really upset because I would not give her any information, plus I had none to give! She was a non-Scientologist and I hadn't the slightest idea what to say. So then someone Int Cleared called uplines and got the son on the phone and they talked. She was fine. Afterwards she came up to me and asked me why I didn't just tell her that her son was in Canyon Country. I don't even know where that is now.

### **Living off-base with Wendell's daughter**

Wendell<sup>54</sup> was the CO Gold for a stint there and he asked that I stay with his daughter in an apartment a couple of blocks off the base. They suspected she had been molested or something and they wanted a female around her so she would feel safe. So I stayed there for six months or so, while her parents were away.

### **LSD? No problem!**

During this time Peter Schless was recruited for the Sea Org. I remember it because someone mentioned to me that he had taken LSD, but his ineligibility<sup>55</sup> to join the SO was overridden by his recruiter (Hint: short, blond, bossy, took over running a religion). He went through his EPF in a week and his clearances in 24 hours and he was whisked away uplines.

There was a heavy push on musicians going uplines right in this time period. I don't remember the names of them all, but they were all whisked uplines in very short order right in that same time period as Peter. Some of them are still there.

Right around this time, Ray Mithoff<sup>56</sup> and his wife came through from Flag for clearances too. They were whisked away in a day or two.

### **And me? Goofing off**

These were all just things I saw. In my own life I was just answering phones, reading novels on post time (yep!), ditching study time, leaving early from post and practicing dancing. There was a whole group of us that were dancing and we actually did several performances in that time period.

### **Onto the RPF**

Then I got to stealing again and they put me in the Big<sup>57</sup> Kids' RPF. I was 16 1/2, I guess. When I got busted, I figured I would be routed out<sup>58</sup>, and never even thought that I was going to the RPF. That surprised me a lot.

They made me sign a document that I was going voluntarily<sup>59</sup>. I didn't really understand

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53 Int Clear(ed)(ance): having passed a very thorough security check to qualify for Int staff, as well as having lived an almost impossibly angelic life

54 Wendell Reynolds: Famous Sea Org officer, most notably for holding the post of Int Finance Dictator

55 LSD: In 1976 Hubbard forbade anyone who had ever taken LSD from joining the SO. This policy, although still in force, was not retroactive

56 Ray Mithoff: Well-known tech person, nominally in charge of auditing technology throughout the CofS since '80s

57 Big Kids RPF: the regular RPF, not the children's one

58 routed out: offloaded, kicked out in disgrace

59 voluntarily: the choice is do the RPF or leave the SO, no third option.

all the big words in that. I was schooled but not a scholar or lawyer.

So I started running around, doing renos and learning how to audit. They gave me a twin<sup>60</sup> who only wanted to get declared. She was intent on it! (She got her wish about 12 years later). Anyway, we tried to get each other through the program and audited each other. Don't remember too much about the auditing.

## Providence

One day we were working on building a concrete shed for the transformer to go in for the HGB building. I was 16 at the time and concrete pours were new to me.

I remember that we had put up all of the forms<sup>61</sup> and tied all of the rebar<sup>62</sup> and then trucks started coming, pouring the concrete. It took a while to fill the thing up. And just as the last drops were poured, our bus pulled up and we all had to go. Everyone else had already left onto the bus and I was by myself, with a couple of contractors.

I told them I was done and leaving and they told me that the concrete had to be leveled. I argued that I had to leave. I had to be on that bus, or I would have to walk three miles back in a black boiler suit with concrete all over it. That would have looked pretty strange! He told me I had to do it.

We argued for a few more minutes and then out of nowhere, the ground started shaking!! A lot. Enough to level the concrete.

And so I checked it and sure as sh\*t it was level! He laughed and told me to get out of there! I jumped out of my boots and made it onto the bus.

So if the ground inside the transformer hut is not level guys, Comm Ev the San Andreas Fault.

## Off the RPF

In 1991 they told us we could all take the amnesty<sup>63</sup> and come off the RPF, and we would continue our programs in a co-audit<sup>64</sup> fashion outside of the RPF. They made me the C/S<sup>65</sup> for it outside of the RPF, though I had no training certs whatsoever at that time).

All but a handful on the RPF took advantage of the amnesty and went to the <sup>66</sup>Manor Hotel.

## Whoops

I remember poor Tim Harder, now declared, coming in to see the missionaries<sup>67</sup> there and they were telling him he had to make \$200,000 regging<sup>68</sup> for the Manor Hotel to fund what was needed. I was trying to understand how in the heck anyone could get that much

60 twin: study partner or buddy, but very much so. To graduate the RPF you have to get you and your twin through the auditing program. No exceptions

61 forms: construction term, wooden panels to hold concrete while it solidified

62 rebar: construction term, steel reinforcing rods placed in concrete to make it more robust

63 amnesty: an apparent broad forgiveness for crimes committed by Scios, the catch being one had to write up all the details and send them in to the CofS

64 co-audit: Person A audits B and B audits A, helping each other with the study too. Very popular when (rarely) available because it is often the only way staff can get auditing, usually considered valuable

65 C/S: Case Supervisor, responsible for how the auditor audits a case, done through session reports written by the auditor

66 Manor Hotel: the hotel services part of CCI, handling the grounds, rooms and meals

67 missionaries: specially trained senior org SO members on mission to a lower org, with teeth

68 regging: the job of a registrar (reg) is to get public to pay money for CofS services, or for donations with no return service expected

money together for Hotel Services for a hotel so small?

He got busted because he got hold of a bunch of credit cards and started charging them, just trying to keep his stats in a decent range. It became an obsession to do a good job. As soon as it was discovered, he got declared and his wife divorced him.

## Seven days without sleep

I remember in September 1991, right after the amnesty, a few of us were told to help put together Cine Hat<sup>69</sup> packs. These were training materials/courses for the Gold shoot crew to do. At the time, the shoot crew were on the Ship<sup>70</sup> doing filming. They wanted all of the packs compiled before they returned, as it was going to be some sort of gift. Some gift! I am sure they were all ordered to do it, stay up late to complete, tight TMs<sup>71</sup> etc, after we were done.

Anyway, this group of about 20 of us stayed up day and night compiling the materials. They had all of the LRH<sup>72</sup> references, plus they had the instruction manuals for every single piece of equipment that they used. We had to blow them up so they were all on legal-sized paper. Instruction booklets come in all shapes and sizes and we copied and altered them until they were the right size. I personally spent a week straight without sleep on this. We were not given much time, as our time frame was tight.

I do remember one time they told us we could go to sleep for four hours, then we had to return. I internally laughed. I knew everyone would be late and get in a lot of trouble for that. So instead, I went to visit my brother. He gave me a bike that day, and I rode around for a few hours getting some space<sup>73</sup> - which was awesome because I went straight from the RPF to this full time non-stop project and needed the space - and then went right back to work.

After we finished the project, the crew acted happy and thanked us, but you could see them internally rolling their eyes, knowing another TM was going to come out of it. So sad. I kinda felt sorry for them.

I hated those tight-TM study things.

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69 hat: post title or duties; also a pack of study materials covering how to do those duties

70 Ship: The Freewinds, based in Curaçao, sole place to get OT VIII; also venue for various conventions and other services

71 TM: Time Machine. Originally a stack of baskets with a written order placed in the top one and moved down a basket each day. When it dropped out the bottom the "TM" was up with a penalty for non-compliance. Now usually kept track of by computer

72 LRH: L. Ron Hubbard, convenient acronym in much use in the CoFS as a noun or adjective. Used much more than "Ron"

73 get space: extrovert, get one's attention off thoughts and onto things around like trees, buildings, the sky

## Chapter 5: 1991-1996

### Onto post at Celebrity Center International

I got posted shortly after the Cine project. I had to get trained rapidly to become a supervisor<sup>74</sup>, so I did MCSC<sup>75</sup> (Mini Course Sup Course) in a couple of days and then started to supervise the staff. That went on for many years.

I was also responsible for all other Qual<sup>76</sup> functions for staff. It was hard to be a sup all day and still care for the staff, getting them in session<sup>77</sup> and so forth.

At first I tried really hard to do it all, then decided screw it. There was just no way.

#### Full time course sup plus all the rest too

I was supposed to be at a meeting every week. I never made it and my senior<sup>78</sup> told me that if I did not show up, I would get declared. So what was I supposed to do? Not sup<sup>79</sup> and get declared or sup and get declared for not being at the meeting? I ended up walking out of the courseroom and going to the stupid meeting. No sup for 45 minutes or so while I went to this dumb meeting.

And my senior told me that I was killing the staff - literally - by neglect. One staff member died of cancer, which really affected me. I tried hard to do it all but it was really not feasible.

For some reason, no matter what I would try to do, the Chief Officer<sup>80</sup> there was convinced that I was trying to kill the staff and if it weren't for her intervening, they would all be dead by now. If that were the case, why in the heck did she even keep me on the post?

#### Impossible mission demands

When the Divisional Summaries<sup>81</sup> and the CC Basic Hat<sup>82</sup> came out, I had to get all of the staff through both of them. And everyone was on a different schedule. And I had a mission up my rear trying to get everyone through. It was hell. I was essentially running a courseroom 24 hours a day for a while there. And this f\*cking missionary (excuse me) named Geri Tiveron was a b\*tch.

She used to scream at me at the top of her lungs while I was supervising the courseroom, disturbing all of the students on course, because one person didn't show up and I did not get them. Even though I was already supervising 50 others, when LRH says 30 per sup, and I could not leave<sup>83</sup> the courseroom to get them.

Finally one day after her face rip I took off. I was so pissed off, working so hard, only to

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74 supervisor: course supervisor, sup or supe. Not an instructor or teacher, more a simultaneous tutor for the 3 or 30 students in the course room on self-study Sen courses, also calling roll, getting students to class etc.

75 MCSC: basic sup course, bare minimum qualification to sup a Sen course room

76 Qual: Qualifications or Correction Division in an org, includes staff enhancement actions like medical and staff training and auditing

77 session: auditing session

78 senior: administrative superior, not related to age

79 not sup: Not running a proper course room was punishable by declare and expulsion from Sen

80 Chief Officer: In the SO, staff member in charge of Divisions 3, 4, 5, 6 of a 7-division org

81 Divisional Summaries: Glossy printed and bound reference booklets, letter-size paper and about 1/2 inch thick, one for each Division, showing the functions of the Division. Had to be studied NOW by all staff

82 CC Basic Hat: Study pack for all Celebrity Center staff covering general functions and duties relevant to all, irrespective of actual post

83 \*leaving the courseroom: not strictly forbidden, but very dangerous for a sup to do so few did

get constantly creamed. I kept thinking why the heck I dedicated myself to that? I don't mind helping out, but to treat me like that?

F off is what I say.

I went to visit my brother, who lived nearby. He let me stay over the night and I went into the org the next day and got taken off post. Knowing the CO would not be able to count his stats<sup>84</sup> unless I was on post, I went back on post but only because at that time I respected him.

### **LA riots**

Right in the middle of all that, the LA riots broke out. I think the evolution had just about wrapped up, only a few left, so I was no longer supervising 24 hours a day. I was just getting ready to walk three miles home as the walk was always voluntary and refreshing and we were stopped by Security and told about the riots.

So we were supposed to get a ride home. But they needed people to help on security watch. I decided to help out.

I was given a radio and posted up on the roof to watch the boundaries. It was kinda cool because the rioters were in packs and they would start fires everywhere they went. You could see where they were traveling because of the line of fires they would start. It was mostly buildings, but also they set cars on fire.

The whole city was really out of control. Vandalism all over the place. Actually someone did manage to throw a Molotov cocktail onto the property, where the parking lot is now. At the time it was under construction and so was mostly a dirt pit with tractors and so forth.

I remember two of the guys downstairs. One's radio handle was "Rodney", the other was "King". They got a kick out of that. One time they scared the crap out of each other.

They heard a noise down where the tractors were. They asked for radio silence as they snuck up on the noise. It was really tense as they were doing this.

It ended up being the machinery cooling off. It made loud clicking noises as it cooled off. That was pretty funny.

Despite working all day, I didn't mind doing the night watches, because it was like a bunch of friends hanging out. I remember the police mentioned that the riots would be over on the first of the month. They had already locked down the city and the military had taken over, including tanks going down Hollywood Blvd. It got that bad.

We were wondering how they knew when it would be over. Because the people rioting would be in line to pick up welfare checks. That is how they knew. All the rioters were on welfare! It was funny at the time.

### **Staff welfare**

I was stuck supervising the courseroom. We are talking about a Saint Hill<sup>85</sup> size<sup>86</sup> org that actually managed to maintain its size, AND expand, plus another org, the Manor Hotel, all of which I was supposed to service. That is 300 people with only one of me most

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84 count his stats: If certain posts are not covered the org Executive Director (CO in the SO) must report the main org stat as zero, with the likely result that he would get removed as useless

85 Saint Hill: (SH) Saint Hill, place name of an estate in Sussex, England where Hubbard moved in 1959 and developed services above Level IV.

86 SH size: CofS dream since 1978 that all 150 orgs expand to the size of SH in his prime. Once declared "SH size", there were some perqs for the staff

of the time!

### **How much the Church really cares**

The medical of the staff was also my job. I only got enough funding to buy the vitamins and maybe one doctor's appointment for someone, or dental which was the absolute lowest priority of the org. And I was supervising the courseroom three periods a day. I used to close it down from 3:30-6:00 and take a nice long nap in the courseroom or in my auditing room. Almost got caught a few times.

### **First medical exam: Stage IV cancer!**

Then one of the supervisors, Natalie Ellis (bless her heart), got very ill and we brought her to the hospital and they said she had colon cancer, stage IV. How in the heck did it get that advanced without her saying anything? I didn't know a thing about cancer at the time and they had told her that they could try chemo and she refused. I had no idea what to do. She ended up in intensive care and I went to see her daily. I used to go mid-afternoon because I was still having to sup.

One day some flap happened and I missed going to see her and the Chief Officer ripped me a new one for that. Looking back, she was right on that. I didn't want Natalie passing away by herself in a cold hospital bed. And so things were re-arranged and I was seeing her most of the time.

### **Time to go**

Then we found out she was really not going to make it. It was time to make her comfortable (please forgive me if I sound cold-hearted, this is how I was raised to be in the Sea Org, I could NOT cry, and still don't, even though Natalie was a close friend to me and my brother and was our nanny when we were kids. So sad for me!!!).

Anyway, the Senior C/S<sup>87</sup> and Chief Officer came to visit Natalie, and as part of their conversation they told her it was OK to go<sup>88</sup>. Remembering that these were her seniors, she said she was going to get well, she was going to make it go right<sup>89</sup>!!! Her entire intestine system was gone by this point, because of the cancer.

So they left, and I stayed. I talked to one of her doctors and they said they were going to do a surgery on her that would take eight hours and they were not sure that she would survive it. They went into all this detail. I finally went over to Natalie, and, very nicely, explained it to her what they were about to do. Once she understood, she knew that it was not going to happen, and that it really was OK for her to go.

Now she wanted to find where she would go next. And we talked about it and arranged it with a pregnant mother (I don't know if I believe in all of this part, though what happened was kinda cool here...).

Anyway, later that evening I was in the lobby of the building where we all lived talking to my best friend about Natalie and we both felt something at the same time. I found out later it was the same time she passed away. I just felt like she was at peace.

In the Sea Org for over 20 years, she only made it to Clear<sup>90</sup>, but she was dedicated to the

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87 Senior C/S: most important technical person in an org

88 go: Scios believe in reincarnation, i.e. after body death the soul, that IS the person, simply goes off and animates a baby's body in a new life

89 make it go right: Hubbard said the supreme test of a being is the ability to make it go right. Often used like "the end justifies the means" when it is hard to get something done

90 Clear: a desirable Scn mental state

cause. So sad.

### **But then about two years later**

But then about two years later, I saw the child of the person we had arranged for her to go to. She was crawling up a set of stairs I was coming down. I had never seen her. She looked up at me and said "hi \_\_\_\_\_ (my name)". I said hi back of course, as if that was totally normal.

### **County hospital only! It's cheap**

There was another story of a security guard who was at home ill for days with a headache. He could barely move. I thought this was odd that he would be so weak from a headache, so I sent him to the doctor. I got a call from Dr Shields within minutes of him arriving there. She said I needed to rush him to the hospital as he had lost so much blood he was going to die within an hour if he did not get a blood transfusion.

I couldn't drive, so I had to race around to find a way to get him to the hospital. There was one down the street from the doctor's office, but we always went out to the county hospital because it didn't cost very much. Man, that sucks, the thinking!!!

Anyway, he made it OK. He had been bleeding for days and did not tell me. They fixed him up.

### **\$1 a week total medical costs per staff member**

Another staff member, a child, was our Director of Communications. Her thyroid did not work properly and she had to be on medicine for that. I did not know a thing about it, and sometimes I did not have the money to buy her medicine, because the org did not give much for staff care. Maybe \$200-400 per week for that size crew is about a buck each.

Next check up for her, the doctor is calling me again, telling me about her condition. She HAS to have the medicine, her thyroid doesn't work at all, and she will be dead within a year without the medicine. I made sure she always got it.

### **Child on staff poisons self**

Another time (actually, this person is the sister of the Dir of Communications, her mother was the CO OSA<sup>91</sup> Germany or something). I remember the whole org went to staff meeting and I was for some reason excused and I decided to stop by the market<sup>92</sup> before going home, across the street from CCI. There was an ambulance there and I happened to look in and saw a staff member in there! She was a kid but still she was on staff. I tried to get information but they would not give me any. I told them that I would be able to get hold of her parents and please let me know where she was going to be taken.

### **Child: "Please protect me from the church"**

Long story short, she had drunk a bottle of rubbing alcohol and then she called 911 and as part of it, she told them that she did not want to talk to anyone from the church and asked them to help and protect her and then they came and got her. They pumped her stomach and got her checked over.

They would not talk to anyone at all until her father arrived and they would talk to him (mother was in Germany). They kept her there for a while and made sure she was OK, and her father of course refused any psych evaluation and they got her out of there.

If I remember right, there was a whole inspection from Child Protective Services or

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91 OSA: Office of Special Affairs, does CofS PR, Legal, Intelligence activities

92 market: Big supermarket at Bronson and Franklin

something. I am sure that we had to fix a bunch of things. I think after that, no kids worked in CCI. And, I ended up doing her auditing on her.

### Problems

She caused me problems in my own life too. She stole money in the org from letters coming in, some of which were from my family and that caused a lot of trouble and upset with my family because I didn't get the letters and they just thought I was ungrateful. So sad. Made me mad. Oh well, I got over it, my family has not. I can't tell them that.

I had so much trouble on that post. I really hated it. And everyone hated me too, because there was no way I could get it all done.

### Doing OT I to OT III

I was having a very rough time in auditing, with constant migraine headaches, like three per week. These were incapacitating headaches. They went on like that for a couple of years. They did finally go away, though I couldn't say what made them go away. But they were going on all through the OT Levels that I did.

OT I<sup>93</sup> was fun, and simple. I did not run into any trouble on that level.

In the middle of the OT II Course I became very ill. I was in the courseroom one day and I could hardly sit up. I remember one time I woke up and the sup was giving me an assist. I think I had passed out.

OT II was weird because I was warned that while on it, the physical universe could seem to be moving around, like rolling walls and things. So then I was always looking for them but never found them.

I audited away on that level for a while, and then attested.

OT III<sup>94</sup> was rough for me. When I read the materials, Allen Hubbert was there in the room with me, smiling away. What a sweet guy he was. He wanted to be there when I read the materials. I think because I was saying things in session about those types of things before I ever read the materials. Who knows how? I thought it was causing my headaches, actually.

One time I had to do a clay demo<sup>95</sup>. I had a very hard time with clay demos on the OT Levels. I did the thing and the sup flunked it three or four times. And I got really pissed off and took all the clay and smashed it against the wall. It was really bright- colored clay and made a huge mess. I spent the next day cleaning up everything and clearing MUs<sup>96</sup>.

I finally got through the theory and started auditing. That was when I got the flu that knocked me off my ass. That was a really bad flu. They wanted me to solo audit<sup>97</sup> and fix myself but I couldn't. My temperature was way too high and I could not read a meter<sup>98</sup>. And so Allen gave me some auditing until I could get it done myself. And that worked out

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93 OT I etc.: OT Levels, numbered I, II, III etc. OT is Operating Thetan, a theoretical state where the thetan (the person himself as a spiritual being) can operate, move objects etc., without using a body. OT Levels are promoted as secret steps along the way to "Full OT"

94 OT III: The "Wall of Fire", first mention of "body thetans", dead space aliens from an event 75 million years ago that must be exorcised in solo auditing sessions. The theory of OT III is easily ridiculed, but the procedure still seems to produce benefits

95 clay demo: Part of study tech, making clay models of situations to help understand the underlying principles

96 MUs: Misunderstood words, supposedly the main barrier to understanding something. Clearing an MU means getting it defined properly.

97 solo audit: Most of the OT Levels are audited by the person himself, i.e. solo, not by another

98 read a meter: correctly interpret the needle motions on an e-meter, an essential part of auditing

alright.

### **Very angry during this whole period**

I remember being a very reactive<sup>99</sup> person during that period. I am sorry to those who were at the receiving end of that wrath. For some reason, I was a very angry person. I was very easily upset. I think the stress of the post I had made it worse.

I was made to feel like a useless person who did nothing all day, though I worked my ass off on my post. I hated every minute of that post, and was very happy to be off it.

I think the stress back then was too much. Maybe that is where the headaches were coming from. I definitely stopped getting them after I got off that post.

### **The 1994 LA earthquake**

I was in charge of staff welfare. The earthquake hit at about 3AM, while everyone was asleep. It was scarier than the first one, because this one was during the dark and the other was nearly daylight when it hit.

Some of the walls fell in the building we lived in on Wilcox Avenue. We all got under doorways etc., then evacuated the building. It was pitch black outside. We couldn't see a thing! All the lights in the city were out too. The only light was from some large explosion miles away.

I was supposed to be in charge of getting everyone calmed down. OK, whatever. I got people to give each other locationals<sup>100</sup>, must have looked crazy to the locals! There was a post office across the street from our berthing and we were all in their parking lot, including non-Scientologists.

Then it looked like we had two broken ankles and one girl needed a tetanus shot. I went to the hospital with these guys. Only sprains and one shot and all done.

After that I went to CC. By this time, the sun was just coming up. I looked up at the roof and saw a HUGE slab of concrete - one of the chimneys - ready to fall through the building. It was just about to tip over. They got a crane out there to get it off the roof eight floors up and put it in the alley. That cost \$25,000 to do.

At that time, I had a supervisor under me. He came up to me and told me that all of the pc<sup>101</sup> folders<sup>102</sup> in archives had tipped over, public, staff, all, and the whole place was just a huge pile of papers! He was laughing about it, which really pissed me off. All the OT folders<sup>103</sup> too.

And so I spent about a week down there putting everything back together, along with the person who was to become my future husband. Who, I may add, is a sweet guy and I have no ill will towards him.

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99 reactive: here means acting out, having attitude

100 locational: an assist, an informal auditing session, to help orient a person in his surroundings instead of being heavily introverted, e.g. after an accident. One is "Look at that [room object]" while pointing at it, and when he has, say "Thank you. Look at \_\_\_", directing his attention to another thing. Keep doing this until the person snaps out of it and "arrives" here

101 pc: preclear, literally someone not yet Clear, more generally someone getting auditing

102 folders: the auditor keeps notes in each auditing session, and these are stored in pc folders, legal-size folders an inch or so thick full of sheets of paper.. It is possible for a pc to accumulate 50 or more of these, making huge archives necessary to store them all

103 OT folders: need to be kept confidential, so only staff at that level are supposed to handle them

That sup I had helping me was kinda out there and didn't last long. After he sent a love letter to the Dir<sup>104</sup> I & R<sup>105</sup> (another male) saying he wanted to put LSD on paper to make him unqualified for the Sea Org so they could go out and be together, they kicked him out of the org. So then I was stuck supervising the courseroom again.

### **Training to Grad V C/S too**

Right around this time I squeezed in my auditor and C/S training and became a Grad V<sup>106</sup> C/S. I was still supervising pretty much all the time, with my senior constantly on my ass about what a piece of useless junk I was and how I was killing the staff.

### **PTS Type III watch**

Somewhere in that same time period, two of the staff members went Type III<sup>107</sup> (insane) and had to be cared for constantly. They put together a separate team to care for them, but I had to help on that to some degree too. I felt so bad for them. One of them was a BIG problem because he was violent, couldn't sleep and refused to eat.

We tried in many ways to give him sedatives but he refused them. We finally got them in gel form and put it in a peanut butter sandwich and he ate it and then he figured out what we did and he went nuts all over again. Poor guy.

### **Getting married just to have sex**

Meanwhile, the guy I was going out with in the org wanted to break up with me because he didn't want to stay in the Sea Org, but wanted to leave. Somehow we decided to get married anyway, just for sex, because there is no sex<sup>108</sup> without marriage in the Sea Org. We were going to get divorced when he was about to leave.

### **Abortion**

Soon after we got married, I ended up pregnant, because I did not know much about birth control. We were trying to figure out if we should keep it or not. At that time, we would have been shipped to a Class V Org, not routed out<sup>109</sup>. We figured we could go.

But then somehow we decided not to do this. We did not have money for an abortion, so I called my grandmother, who was not a Scientologist and lied to her and asked her for money, which she sent me.

So we went ahead with the abortion. Later she found out what it was used for, and was not happy about it at all.

While in the Sea Org, you are really made to think that these things are what you want. Was it? NO WAY IN HELL!!! I could have a 13 year old by now, but instead I have no children.

This I think was the point that really affected me the most as far as the Sea Org was concerned. Abortion is no light matter. It is murder. When I did it, it did not feel that way to me. But within a couple of days, I regretted it so much. I don't know how my husband felt about it as we did not talk too much about it.

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104 Dir: Director, head of a Department in an org, three Departments to a Division

105 I&R: Inspections and Reports, Dept 3, includes Ethics (Justice) and statistics functions

106 Grad V: Between Class V and Class VI is Class V Graduate, informally "Grad V"

107 Type III: Insane, often temporarily; a "breakdown"

108 no sex: The SO is VERY restrictive about sex, it being considered a distraction to work. Sex outside marriage = instant RPF assignment usually

109 routed out: offloaded, kicked out in disgrace

Anyway, we decided to stay together. For a while. But it was a constant back and forth battle with him: he wanted to stay married, no, get a divorce, no I was right for him so he was staying. A constant problem for me. And I put up with it for many years.

Soon after all this, I was doing more and more C/Sing and was not supervising much anymore. I guess they found someone else to do that. I don't recall.

## **To Portland again after five staff shot by known threat**

A man went into an org in Portland and shot five staff, one of them being a Sea Org member from Flag and tried to burn down the building. So they needed people to get up there and get things under control. They sent 25 different people up there. Some were missions, some were to work on assists and things. So I got shipped up there and we were doing 24 hour care on those injured.

The funny thing is that all the people who were shot and injured were staff, no public. I think that the org was devoid of public at that time. It shows you that the orgs really are empty.

It was sad that one of the people shot was five months pregnant and the bullet severed her spine and paralyzed her from the hips down. She was able to keep the baby and gave birth later. Unfortunately when she was shot, the baby's brain stopped growing and when she was born she only had a brain stem. She lived about a year before passing away. The doctors said she would only live a few hours. So sad. She was a really nice person.

Meanwhile, the guy who did this was caught and given a court case. He was considered mentally insane and was put in an institution. The problem with this person was known about for months too. He had threatened the org and San Francisco org on a number of occasions and weapons were found in his house and confiscated at least once. But someone lost track of him until he showed up in the org.

## **Chapter 6: Late 1996**

### **More on the shooting**

#### **People hear shots**

I remember the Sea Org member who had gotten shot was behind the reception area when he heard the shots. He came out of his office to see what was going on and the shooter shot him, just missing his heart. He fell backwards and the shooter went in the other direction, up to the second floor to find more people to shoot. The Sea Org member knew he had to get out of the building, because he knew the shooter was still inside. So he got up and went outside. Then he lay on the ground in front of the org.

The police came to try to talk the shooter out. He was in the fire stairwell that led to the outside front, with a hostage, the Treasury Sec<sup>110</sup>. He had already shot the ED<sup>111</sup>, the D/ED<sup>112</sup>, one Sea Org member and the PES<sup>113</sup>, the pregnant one. The Senior C/S had heard the shots and gone out a back door, breaking her ankle on the stairs.

The police told the Sea Org member that he was not in a safe place and he needed to

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110 Treas Sec: Head Of the Treasury (accounts) Division

111 ED: Executive Director

112 D/\_\_\_: Deputy\_\_\_, so D/ED is the ED's deputy

113 PES: Public Executive Secretary, person in charge of the Division(s) dealing with new people

move further down the street. He got up, walked further down, wiped off the sidewalk so he would not get his uniform dirty, and lay back down until an ambulance came to get him.

The whole thing only lasted ten minutes before the police got the shooter out and got him to surrender.

### **Assists in the hospital and on the news**

We were all there to clean up the mess that ensued. The pregnant PES was unconscious in the hospital. When we got there her husband was there, with his brother too, an OT VII<sup>114</sup> I think. The husband decided that there was nothing he could do sitting around in the hospital, so he went out to sell Dianetics<sup>115</sup> books.

We did assists<sup>116</sup> on her round the clock to get her back to consciousness. We used to come out to the waiting room to give updates to our boss so she could send all the info up the lines. But within ten minutes of me giving information it would show up on the local news. That was strange, but fun anyway. They promoted assist tech on the news. The PES was made to look like the victim and hero in the news, especially because she was pregnant.

### **"I'm paralyzed and can't walk? Please move my desk so I can work again."**

She finally woke up after about 24 hours. The first thing she said after she found out that she was paralyzed and would never walk again was "Can my desk be put on the first floor then?". All she thought about was going back to post and the first floor is only a little lobby in the org, with only space for reception and a lobby area.

### **Lucky to still be alive**

Meanwhile, the Sea Org member was from Flag and we tried to contact the person over staff care there, and she was told what had occurred and she said she would get back to me in a few days with C/S instructions. She got in a lot of trouble for that! Yeah, the boss called CO CMO CW<sup>117</sup> and told her what was going on and we got C/S instructions in 10 minutes and the pc folder being sent out to us to get him going on a program. He was lucky he was not killed. The bullet just barely missed his heart. He took it as a wake up call to get moving up the Bridge<sup>118</sup>.

The ED also was in the hospital but I did not deal with him much except to give a few assists to him as he was OT<sup>119</sup>.

### **He got shot and didn't notice**

The D/ED did not even know that he had been shot until he was doing his police report in a local coffee shop and went to pay for whatever he ordered and found a hole all the way through his wallet. They found the bullet lodged in his hip. We all said it was his butt, but he insisted it was his hip. We were all joking about it.

### **Life goes on, Sea Org style**

Meanwhile a million Sea Org members from different parts came over for all kinds of things. Rallies to get people into the org, rallies to get people to Flag to get up the Bridge.

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114 OT VII: The CofS has released OT levels up to VIII

115 Dianetics: Early part of Scn

116 unconscious person assist: a procedure involving taking the unconscious person's hand and touching things with it to get them back into communication with the real world

117 CW: Clearwater, i.e. the base at Flag

118 Bridge: The supposed path to incrementally increase abilities through auditing from "wog" to "Full OT". In Scn it is highly desirable to "move up the Bridge", with one believing the final destination is attainable

119 OT auditing: Apart from assists, an OT needs a specially-trained OT auditor to audit him/her

CCI came for promotion to people with bugged cases, etc. etc. etc. Everybody jumped in, showed up, sent flowers and left.

Then the Senior C/S was ordered to Flag for correction and maybe auditing too. So I had to stay and help out in the org for a while and everyone else was gone.

Meanwhile, when I had left to go there, my husband and I had decided to get a divorce. The same morning I got shipped off to handle this flap in Portland. So I asked my husband if we could hold off on any divorce papers until I got back. So he agreed. No rush. Then about a month after I had gone he called and said he loved me and sent me flowers and decided that we should stay married and he wanted to tell me his realizations. And so we stayed together for a while.

## Chapter 7: 1996-1997ish

### Portland winds down

So there I was, all by myself in Portland Well, all the staff were there too of course, but all the Sea Org members left. Helen, the one who had been shot, was still healing. She was at home. When she was shot, the bullet lodged in her spine and paralyzed her. It also stopped the baby's brain from growing. So sad.

I was living in a motel with hardly anything to do except C/S a few folders a day, and visit Helen and give her auditing and assists. She and her husband were so sweet.

Since my motel room had cable and I had nothing to do, I used to just stay there for a few hours and watch movies, then go do assists and wander into the org. I was lazy and lax out there. I was waiting for the C/S to return from correction.

### Back to CC International

Finally she returned and I went home, after three months or more being stuck there.

My husband of the time welcomed me home, no longer wanting a divorce. And I went back onto post.

### Working with celebrities

Because I was working with celebrities a lot, I got to be involved in interesting things sometimes and meet people... you know what I mean... I don't mind talking about Sen here, but I feel that I cannot say things about the celebs that came through, as that is their own personal life and I have nothing against them.

Funny thing, my world was so closed off in the Sea Org. They would tell me \_\_\_ is in the org and you need to C/S, do an exam or whatever, and I would be thinking "who the heck is that?" Then I would go to the store for something on time off and leaf through a *People* magazine and see a bunch of faces in there that I had just been involved with at work. That was weird.

Some stayed on, some not. The ones that stayed on are pretty much open about being part of the religion. The others, I have to respect their privacy. They tried it, and it was not for them.

### RTC forces a flap handling after a suicide attempt

One time there was a BIG flap at CCI. A public who was 8 1/2 months pregnant was there trying to get help because her boyfriend would not marry her and she was about to deliver. He was Hawaiian and she was Asian, I think from Taiwan. In that culture, you CANNOT raise a child without a father. They have very different views about it. Anyway, not knowing the whole situation, as the C/S I approved him to go<sup>120</sup>, and he left.

So she went up to the fifth or sixth floor of CCI and decided to jump.

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<sup>120</sup> approved to go: public have to get approval from the technical staff to leave the org and go home after finishing training or auditing

Luckily someone saw she was upset and followed her and stopped her just in time. She got pulled back in and then all hell broke loose. The folders needed a bottom up FES<sup>121</sup>, etc. etc. And Marty Rathbun<sup>122</sup> was all over the C/Ses' butts about what we were gonna do about it. This was my first direct experience with RTC<sup>123</sup>. The other C/S was in total brainlock and the Senior C/S, Kathy Schobel, was out of it too. I don't know why or what happened to either of them, but they were mentally gone. I felt like I was in a slow motion movie.

The first thing was that the HGC<sup>124</sup> C/S office was in a place where all of the pcs could see her. I suggested that she move down the hall so she would have a proper ivory tower<sup>125</sup>. She did, into my office.

So then all the noise of this girl's situation came down to my office. Marty came in constantly to find out what was being done about it. Angie, the HGC C/S, had no answer. I couldn't stand it anymore and I took it. I said I was going to bottom up<sup>126</sup> FES all of it. And so it went, all night, all day, all night until it was done. And he came back and I told him we FESed it all. He said "what is being DONE about it?", and I said, uh, er, uh. OK He said figure it out and he would be back.

I programmed<sup>127</sup> the folders and somehow the girl got labeled Type III and criminal. Whichever way she had paid for auditing the money was not clean - something about trading in Taiwan. And he came back and I told him the folders were programmed. That is the C/S's job, after all. And he again said "What is being DONE about it?" He left. Think, think, think.

OK, I got it. I brought the MAA<sup>128</sup> (Ethics dude) up there and told him to do a non-enturbulation order<sup>129</sup> on the guy. And so he did. Marty came back and asked me what was done. The other C/S was sitting in the office all this time, not doing anything on this problem. Meanwhile, I am fixing it, not getting any sleep, and she is ripping off my husband behind my back. I showed Marty the non-enturbulation order and he said "that is just a piece of paper, what is being DONE about it?" OK, OK, OK. He said I have 30 minutes to figure it out and he would be back.

### **No good deed goes unpunished**

And so I figured it out. Programmed the guy for sec checking, ordered him back. Got the MAA to get him on the next flight out, or he would be declared. Set up videoing<sup>130</sup> the sessions (which is easy, because all the auditing rooms are bugged) and assigned the best

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121 FES: Folder Error Summary, a thorough summary of possible errors made in auditing that the pc, not the CofS, must pay to have corrected if needed

122 Marty Rathbun: An RTC troubleshooting officer

123 RTC: Religious Technology Center, the corporation that owns the Scn trademarks and bullies staff a lot

124 HGC: Hubbard Guidance Center, the part of an org that delivers auditing to paying public

125 ivory tower: C/Sing is supposed to be from written session reports or notes only, with the C/S in an "ivory tower" cut off from conversation with auditors or pcs

126 bottom-up: i.e. from the bottom (earliest) folder all the way through to the current one

127 programmed: auditing is done following a program, a series of auditing actions, that might take dozens of sessions to do. The C/S always follows an overall program, never simply going from session to session

128 MAA: Master at Arms, Ethics Officer in the Sea Org

129 Non-Enturbulation Order: An Ethics Order on someone, an official memo in writing and circulated, saying if ONE more single report is received by Ethics of that person enturbulating (upsetting) anyone, they would be declared Suppressive (excommunicated), a big deal

130 videoing: it is common to video auditing sessions, especially sec-checking, mainly to monitor technical quality but sometimes for blackmail purposes (shhh)

auditor, who had to get all other pcs off her board<sup>131</sup>. All done in 20 minutes. And Marty came back and I told him what was going on and he said "great! Over to you". And that made me proud. Until I realized I got the lower conditions<sup>132</sup> for this, even though it was not my post. I stayed up three days straight, though it was not my problem. What a load of hoakie. I got the short end of the stick in that!

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131 board: scheduling board, line-up

132 lower conditions: Ethics penalties

## Chapter 8: 1997-1999

### On post as Staff C/S. Plus ...

OK jumping back to returning from Portland. I was a C/S. My official post was Staff C/S, but I also C/Sed Purif<sup>133</sup> (as a SH size org, we always had a full Purif), Div 6<sup>134</sup> (which actually<sup>135</sup> had posted auditors in it) and Student C/S (which had both non-professional<sup>136</sup> co-auditing AND professional auditors going up the Bridge.

### Video pass? No way!!!

The C/Sing job was pretty easy and smooth for me. I did have to do the Golden Age of Tech<sup>137</sup> line up. I got my TRs<sup>138</sup> pass pretty quickly, but metering, oh my god. What a mess!!!! Eight months trying to get a stupid video pass. That SUCKED. Always flunking and flunking. I felt like an idiot. I could not figure out why it was so hard to call<sup>139</sup> reads properly and get a pass. Hansueli Stahli, the RTC Rep<sup>140</sup>, used to come by and listen to me and he told me several times he loved my TRs. But I could never pass the dang thing!

### Quick trip back to Portland

Oh, there was another brief Portland visit in here. A staff member from Delphi, a woman with last name Nosko, got into a fight with her husband and went drinking and drove her car off a bridge and flipped it. It slid right over her, killing her instantly. I had to go up there and audit the husband and calm things down. I think she had just been at CCI for auditing. Maybe he had just been there. Can't remember for sure. But I was only there for a couple of days. We had to audit the dad and two kids.

I remember her daughter was there too. At that time, she was in CMO CW. She did not seem very upset about her mother dying so dramatically. It was weird seeing those spaced out eyes.

### Just another meeting...

One day I was told there would be a meeting the next morning at 10AM in the conference room and I had to be there. We had found out on the grapevine that they needed to man up the Universe Corps<sup>141</sup>/New World Corps<sup>142</sup> so I assumed that I was going to need to do some case data sheets<sup>143</sup>.

And as sure as a clock ticks consistently, that morning my husband at the time went into doubt about being married. OK, I was sick of it. I told him we could get a divorce. That was

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133 Purif: Purification Rundown, a regimen involving hours in the sauna daily, exercise, and megadoses of vitamins, usually lasting several weeks

134 Div 6: The Public Division(s), handling new people

135 Div 6 auditors: It is rare for a Div 6 to have auditors posted in it. Usually a Div 4 auditor would get borrowed to audited what was needed in Div 6

136 non-professional: a professional auditor is one doing the full training route, all the courses. Non-professional co-auditors, like on the RPF, do shortened versions and audit under supervision, not off in private rooms

137 Golden Age of Tech: (GAT) Huge paradigm shift in 1996, training auditors parrot-fashion. Still the way it is done, a complete disaster

138 TRs: Training Routines, drills in communication as it applies to an auditor in session. A TRs course can take months full time, and is finished when the student gets a video of his "TRs" passed by a senior tech person

139 call: interpret (reads) "correctly" and say out loud

140 RTC Rep: Staff member from RTC posted at a local org to represent RTC on the spot

141 Universe Corps: (UC) Unit that sent two or three staff members to orgs that had expanded to SH size to deliver OT levels to the staff as a reward

142 New World Corps: (NWC) Unit that delivers new actions

143 case data sheet: form filled out by a C/S summarizing important things about a person's auditing

fine. I hated feeling like I just couldn't live up to what he wanted.

Anyway, back to this meeting. I brought a bunch of case data sheets, thinking that some people would be being transferred or something. We went down there and the CO CMO PAC was there and she told us in a nutshell that I was going to be leaving for a special project and so was Matthew Veenker. Both of us were OT<sup>144</sup>. At that time, I was OT IV and he was mid OT V. He was the Deputy LC<sup>145</sup> or the LC. I can't remember. This shocked all of us. We were totally not expecting that!

Since I did not know what the future held, my husband of the time came to visit me to find out about the meeting. I told him I would be going. I asked if we could just stay married just to keep our belongings together long enough until I figured out what was happening and where I was going. He agreed, which shows you how serious marriages are in the Sea Org.

### **RTC approves off-policy transfer**

So we were shipped over to the HGB to start training. They put me back onto metering and were planning to send me to Flag for training. So I goofed off for a while, trying to get through that stupid video again. No luck with that. Meanwhile, we were writing RTC daily about our transfer being off policy, etc. It went nowhere and we were basically informed that this was OK with our own org and that was what would be done, period.

## **Training at Flag**

### **Snr C/S Int incredulous**

We got approved for Flag and arrived there. Senior C/S Int<sup>146</sup> did my TIP<sup>147</sup> and told me I did not need to redo my TR4<sup>148</sup> video.

I passed Upper Indoc<sup>149</sup> the next day. Then passed metering two days later. They wanted to have me do a few drills<sup>150</sup> first before they would let me video.

I then went onto the Class IV Certainty Course<sup>151</sup>. Senior C/S Int came through to check out the courseroom. They had just called break<sup>152</sup> and I got up to leave. Senior C/S Int stopped me and asked me what I was doing in the Academy<sup>153</sup>. He had just TIPed me - my individual study program - two days before or so. I told him that I was doing my certainty course. He had a funny look on his face. I told him that I passed my metering and TRs already and this was my next course. He looked at me like he could not believe it.

### **Flying through courses**

You gotta understand: My Flag training was extremely smooth until the very end. I NEVER had trouble getting through courses there.

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144 OT: i.e. has done some OT Levels, usually at least up to OT III. Not the theoretical state of "Full OT"

145 LC: LRH Communicator, exec responsible for upholding the image of Hubbard in an org and seeing that various Hubbard policies were followed

146 Senior C/S Int: top technical guy on the planet

147 TIP: Technical Individual Program, the training program a student will follow, done after personal interview and tailored to his experience and needs

148 TR4: The final TR, the one video'd, that includes all TR points needed in a session

149 Upper Indoc: Upper Indoctrination TRs 6-9, involving manhandling unruly people serenely [sic]

150 drills: training exercises, usually coached

151 Certainty Course: Part of GAT. If you have already done Course \_\_ pre-GAT, you would do the "\_\_ Certainty Course", i.e. filling in the bits you missed, instead of having to do the whole thing from scratch

152 break: usual meaning. It is highly illegal to approach a student while course is running, so people wait until the breaks

153 Academy: main courseroom, not Div 6 courseroom

That course took me three weeks. Then I went onto my internship<sup>154</sup>. I got my checkouts and they put me in the chair<sup>155</sup>. I remember that they wanted me to video. They told me to go knock on this door and get a video going on the session. So I did that. Then after the session, I picked it up and brought it down to the sup.

They always wanted the auditors to watch their videos. I did not like to do that. They wanted me to sign that the TRs and metering were all good. Sure, they were fine. So I signed and left it to be watched by the sup.

And I wanted to go back in session and video again. So I knocked on that door to get another one going, and she asked me if I had already done correction on my last one, and I said I didn't know if it was OK or not. She said I needed to find out before going back in session or revideoing. And so I ran down to the Internship again and found out that my video went to RTC! My first session video went up like that!! That was unheard of.

Well, it came down a flunk because of one read being called the wrong size. But everything else was perfect. So I drilled a bit and did another video and that one passed. I finished my Class IV Internship in three weeks. I was done. It was a four week checksheet<sup>156</sup>. That was unheard of.

Then I did Cl V Certainty, which only took a couple of days. Then I went on to my internship. I remember videoing and I knew it would pass. The Qual guys and the execs got the idea that I could pass quickly and when I said I had a good one, it really was a good one. So I said that and somehow that video got lost. They searched everywhere for it for hours. I didn't think it was any big deal. Big whoop. I could just make another one. Their collective jaws dropped on that. I did another one and it passed. I did not have any trouble passing session videos there.

And right about that time, the big bosses decided I should do Class VI, instead of the Class V Grad line up. And so I went over onto Class VI.

Meanwhile my husband of the time decided that maybe I was worth keeping and wanted to stay married. And I foolishly agreed. I loved him but we had too many ups and downs.

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154 internship: a course certificate is valid for one year. To make it permanent one does an internship. First star-rates and drills on all the course actions, then lots of auditing, with correction on every single little flub until faultless

155 in the chair: i.e. auditing, not studying etc.

156 checksheet: list of items to be studied or drilled in sequence, with spaces to sign-off on every item

## **Chapter 9: 1999**

### **Training at Flag**

Then I was routed onto the BC. And I knew it would take at least a year. I was trying to get back to LA quickly, but that was not the high-ups' plan for me.

Since I was studying theory all day, that was just driving me crazy, with no real work to

do. I did not have to do work-study<sup>157</sup> like some have because - well, I don't know why actually. Either it was paid or we were from a higher org and too bad, so sad. I don't know.

### **Auditing the boss**

My boss at the time, the CO NWC CW needed his Grades<sup>158</sup> and he asked me to audit him. I thought that would be fine. Get someone up the Bridge and I would get out of reading and listening to tapes<sup>159</sup> ALL DAY, which was driving me nuts. I found out later from another BC graduate that when he did the course, they somehow had the tapes rigged to play faster and he got through the course in half the time!

### **Auditing David Miscavige's niece**

Also during this I somehow ended up with another pc who I audited for a while: Miscavige's niece<sup>160</sup>. That is a whole nother story that I may say another time. Not about her as a pc, but everything surrounding it. That was craziness.

Anyway, I was auditing away, while doing my BC Levels, completing all of them ahead of checksheet time.<sup>161</sup>

### **Going for an innocent bike ride with the boss**

Somewhere in there I decided to take a day off, which I did not do very often. At the time I didn't think anything bad of my plan, but it sure backfired badly. I was going to just go on a bicycle ride with my boss (who was male). It was innocent to me. I don't know if it was to him.

Well, we did do the ride, and stopped and had lunch somewhere, then went to a movie. This whole thing REALLY upset his wife. If it were me, it would not have. But I am uninclined to jealousy, and that may be why. I don't know. I also mentioned it to my husband, who was still trapped in LA on post. He hung up on me. I thought maybe the phone disconnected and I called him back. He told me that he hung up when he heard that I went out with another guy for the day.

### **No affair with the boss!**

And then I had to get ethics interviews about it. All this stuff. Nothing fricken' happened!!! (On the day when we can fully trust each other, there will be peace on earth<sup>162</sup>. But until then, be jealous, kill, maim and torture anyone you feel like). Lol.

I got really pissed off about it. Screw these people. What was the big whoop? I guess it was a big deal, but I never saw it that way. It started to eat away at his marriage. She was upset I was auditing him. My husband didn't like it too much either now.

Shortly after that, he wanted to talk to me. But I didn't want to talk to him. He was my boss and I had to work with him, and I didn't want anyone getting any ideas that something was going on when it was not.

Anyway, he got to talk to me. We were in the library in the Coachman Building and he told me he was in love with me and that he wanted to divorce his wife. I remember

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157 work-study: If a staff member is sent for training at a higher org, his org should send money to cover room and board. If they don't, the student does "work-study", i.e. works part-time for his keep

158 Grades: lower part of the "Bridge", corresponding to Class O-V. Very very roughly, 200 hours of auditing.

159 tapes: recordings of Hubbard lectures, 1 - 1.5 hours a lecture. Over 400 tapes on the BC.

160 DM's niece: Jenna Miscavige Hill

161 checksheet time: how long a course is "supposed" to take, usually much faster than how long the average student took on it

162 On the day etc.: Famous LRH quote (up to "earth")

thinking "is this a result of my auditing?" Man, it upset me. I told him that I was not interested and that I just wanted to get through my training and go home.

But now this situation was getting out of control, with a lot of distrust about us. And at the same time I was writing and talking to my husband, with little to no response from him. Something changed in him at that time. When you lose the trust, it's really hard to get it back.

### **Then an affair with the boss. Shhh**

So then I decided "screw it" and we had a little "affair" that lasted about two weeks. There was no sex, just what they call "heavy petting".

### **Flying through courses again**

Meanwhile, I finished my theory on the BC and I was ready to audit. Level O<sup>163</sup> is super-long with a lot of requirements. I was auditing 40+ hours per week, working to get through my checksheet.

And then the new BC was about to get released. They were looking for people that could be sups for the BC in different areas<sup>164</sup>. And the UC training pool was full of BC people, most of us towards the end of the BC. All of the positions had been filled, mostly by the UC (EU, UK, ASHO<sup>165</sup>) and only ANZO<sup>166</sup> was left.

I thought it would be kinda cool to go to ANZO, but then I really didn't want to go. I just thought it was wrong to take apart the UC like that. What about the staff and the Saint Hill size orgs?

There was a lot of talk and a lot of my refusing. I finally said I would go if they showed me something approved in writing from Senior C/S Int Office, and if they got my husband also transferred. I knew if I didn't get that done while I had the big wigs trying to get me to do something, that it would never get done.

Anyway, he showed up within a week for training at Flag, and I got the letter from Senior C/S Int Office and I moved on, away from the Universe Corps. I became ANZO staff, after a LOT of back and forth which I created, being unwilling to go, not wearing the uniform, etc. Meanwhile, I was still getting through my training. I remember the Qual Sec running in and saying "where is your passing video?". See, I had to get an RTC pass on Level O and Level P. I said "right here" and handed her a video. She left. It passed that night.

Meanwhile, after 10 pm, since I could not audit<sup>167</sup>, they were having us do other parts of our training, such as the sup course and Internship, seeing the newly done tech films<sup>168</sup>, getting Fully Hatted<sup>169</sup>, etc. We got through the line up.

Then I passed my Level P. And completed the entire BC. And then maybe the Class IV C/S Course - I can't remember if they had me do that again.

Oh, also in the middle of the BC I wanted to do the CCRD<sup>170</sup> Course (auditor training to determine if a person had attained the State of Clear). And I squeezed that course in too

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163 Level O: The BC is divided into levels, Level A, B, C etc. The final ones are O and P

164 areas: the BC is only delivered to the public at 4 orgs

165 ASHO: American Saint Hill Organization, part of the PAC base

166 ANZO: Australia, New Zealand, and Oceania

167 10PM: auditing is forbidden after 10 PM

168 tech films: films shot by Gold seen as part of auditor training, showing meter reads etc.

169 Fully Hatted: having done all the training necessary for one's post

170 CCRD: Clear Certainty Rundown

and did a few CCRDs while there. That was alright.

Somewhere in here I also finished Class VI Internship. I barely remember it though. We were doing such long hours - 7 am to midnight to get through all the training on time.

## Uh-oh

We were all supervising in the BC co-audit space. The RTC Rep was behind us, watching what we were doing. Unfortunately for me, the guy that I had the affair with was being audited at the time in the room. And he had a dirty needle<sup>171</sup> and the auditor was not following it up<sup>172</sup>.

We had a listen-in system<sup>173</sup> and I was supposed to have her follow it up. I didn't do a good job because, in my mind, I was under a separation order from him and should not be around him.

The Rep caught on to something being wrong and sent me to an ethics interview. The ironic thing is, the meter was faulty and he really did not have a dirty needle. It was just showing up on the sup e-meter as dirty, when it actually was not. It was clean the whole time on the meter the auditor was using. It was something about the connection between the meters.

The interview lasted all day and was done in a back room with an auditor trying to follow up on who knows what - a dirty needle I think they told me. She was not getting anywhere, and I was not saying anything. It was obvious the "auditor" (it was really an ethics interview) was mad at me. At one point we went to have lunch and it was hot dogs and I did not feel like eating. She started to yell at me and tried to force me to eat. I ate a little and then back to the interview.

And the Captain<sup>174</sup> FSO<sup>175</sup> came in and told me that I had a non-enturbulation order out on me and I was about to get declared. I should have just taken her up on the offer to save time.

I finally said that I wanted to tell my husband. They did not really want that, but I convinced them, saying that they would have everything on camera anyway, so who cares if I confess in an ethics interview or somewhere else.

They brought my husband over. Before he came in (I found out later), the Captain FSO got right in his face and told him that I had done some very out-ethics things and then loudly and sternly told him "Keep your TR's IN"<sup>176</sup>.

While I was waiting for him, I wrote a letter to the wife of the guy I cheated with, apologizing to her for everything. Then my husband came in and I told him what happened. Then we discussed our marriage, what would happen to me, etc. We determined that I would do the RPF, and he told me that he would wait for me. And he did actually.

I feel really bad for him, because he really was a sweet guy and did not deserve the treatment I gave him. I really felt like I was doing it against the Sea Org, not him. But it

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171 dirty needle: meter read where the needle jiggles around, not smoothly, sometimes showing the pc isn't saying something

172 follow up: find out what is causing a dirty needle, often getting the pc to say what he isn't saying

173 listen-in system: electronic hookup so the supervisor can see the reads on the auditor's meter while at her desk, with a microphone and ear-piece too

174 Captain: fancy name for CO of an SO service org

175 FSO: Flag Service Organization, the service org at Flag (not the Estates org)

176 TRs in: Not outwardly reacting, appearing unaffected

really hurt him and I should not have done that.

An order came down that I had to be off the base by sunrise. By this time, it was already 10 pm or so. They put me in this security office and I waited. They came in and told me that I had to pay for my flight home. No way. I politely told them no fricken' way. I knew I would be broke on the RPF and I had to save whatever pennies I had left.

They worked out paying for the flight, and they sent someone with me to escort me to the RPF, for my second round.

And I was transferred back to NWC, and my husband got himself transferred to CLO<sup>177</sup> WUS<sup>178</sup>.

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177 CLO: Continental Liaison Office, CofS middle management for the area

178 WUS: One of the "continental" areas, like UK or EU. The US is divided into EUS and WUS

## Chapter 10: 1999-2000

### Back on the PAC RPF

So now I was back at the PAC Base, routing back into the RPF. Alex Meyer was the RPF I/C and he interviewed me, basically to see my state of mind, did I agree with the assignment, and to check for any medical conditions that he would need to know about. For the most part, I think that Alex and the deputy were pretty nice, compared to the earlier RPF I was part of, though there were times I really didn't think so.

### Working on the decks

#### Cherry wood finishes for Hamburg

I was put on the decks<sup>179</sup> and I was working in finishes, staining wood all day long, and doing my courses at night. One thing I remember was we used to do a lot of projects that we would have no idea what they were for, and sometimes we never found out. One was called the "cherry project". Called that because we had no other name. It was the type of wood that it was being made out of. We had some tight time targets to get all this stuff made. We made everything you could imagine - bookshelves, tables, computer tables, conference tables, etc. etc. etc.

The cherry project, towards the end, was getting hectic. They needed everything NOW!!! And it was all hush hush. We tried to figure out what it was for. It was SOOO much furniture. And it all went out on a truck to who knows where. We later found out it was loaded on a ship and went to Germany. Hamburg Org<sup>180</sup>. All of it.

#### Thrones for RTC?

There was another project where they made some furniture out of some strange looking yellow wood. It had to be made flawless. We made two throne-style chairs. They had strips of perfectly square wood lined up on the back. We had to sand them oh so carefully. They wanted it so that when the light hit the chair, the shadow would be perfectly straight and square on the floor. We spent SO much time on these chairs. I assume they went uplines.

### Losing friends to cancer

This is part of something that happened while in the RPF, second time. Note that there are a ton of stories related to others that I have, which I have not mentioned. This one is just an addition to my story.

One fine day I was working on decks. I overheard someone say something about John Mustard having back pains. John Mustard was a very, very close friend of mine. We used to hang out all the time. He was like my father. Though he had his own kids he did not mind taking me on too. He was working at the Manor Hotel at the time.

I knew that something was horribly wrong. I ran up to see the RPF I/C and begged him to find out for me. He said he didn't think it was a big deal, just a back pain. I was VERY upset and he knew it would be best to just check and make sure. So he did. And I was called to his office very shortly after. John had kidney cancer. I was so upset about it.

Despite being trapped in the RPF, they actually approved me to go see him. I was in good graces at that time on the RPF. And Alex Meyer ain't really a bad guy. He has a heart.

So I went to see John.

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179 on the decks: doing heavy manual labor, not exclusively tech like auditing or supervising

180 Hamburg Org: at the time, the #1 Class V in the world, later found to have false stats (huge flap!)

I had not been informed that he was close to death. I thought it was recently diagnosed and he was considering treatment options. And when I got there and saw him, he cracked a joke, like he always did, and I saw him in that state, and it was then he told me that he was going to die.

He was so emaciated. John, for those who didn't know him, was quite tall and had a little or not so little pot belly. He could barely talk or move. This was advanced cancer. He had pills he was supposed to take and he wasn't taking them, he didn't even have them. I wrote up a report because he wasn't being cared for. I was really upset about it.

If I could, I would have given one of my kidneys to him. I was so late seeing him. I think after he saw me, he died within days. I was so angry and frustrated.

Earlier than that, Carol Monroe had died of brain cancer. Allen Hubbert died of cancer too. I think his was brain cancer. Both Allen and John were like father figures for me.

Allen was more my auditor though, but John I had known for 15 years or so and this one really pissed me off. At the time I couldn't cry.

Please, if past lives are real, can't he come back to me? He is someone I miss more than anything.

They let me go to his funeral and oh yeah, I cried and cried and cried then. I remember I couldn't stop! His wife/widow spoke at his funeral. She was hardly ever around because she was uplines and he was not so they were not together much.

I was supposed to talk to her I guess, I don't know. I couldn't talk to anyone. I felt like I was the only one crying for him! Everyone else had their damn TRs IN!!! What the f\*ck is up with these people?!?!? OK, breathe, breathe, calm down girl.

Anyway, I went to see RPF I/C again and asked if I could send the widow, Caroline, a letter and would he let it go through. We were not allowed to originate communications, but were allowed to respond to communications to us, and she had never talked to me. Anyway, he was nice enough to let me do that. I wrote her a really long heart-felt letter and she responded and we ended up becoming pretty good friends for a while there.

I for some reason have the feeling that she was also on the RPF uplines when I wrote to her. Not for sure though. Because soon after John's death, all the RPFers from uplines were brought down to PAC and put on the PAC RPF.

There was a mission that did that whole thing. They had a separate co-audit space and C/Ses and everything, to keep whatever confidential<sup>181</sup>. And Caroline was one of those people. So we were on the RPF at the same time for a bit there, but then I graduated

After I finished the RPF I kept in constant touch with her, checking on how she was doing and her progress and so forth.

OK, that brought back some tough memories....

There was a build up of so many things, which are coming out slowly but surely here, that led to me getting out, in any way that I could. And it was intentional, getting out how I did. And that made people mad. What can I say?

SO MANY people dying of cancer in my life. Is that because I am SP<sup>182</sup> and I did that<sup>183</sup>?

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181 confidential: No CofS staffer should be privy to data from higher echelons, Int matters especially

182 SP: Suppressive Person (see glossary)

183 I did that: Scios often have weird ideas of causation, such as nobly assigning self blame for things outside their

If you ask the church, that is what they might say.

## Tech on the RPF

While in my training, I noticed that the students did not know what an instant<sup>184</sup> read<sup>185</sup> was and they were not calling them correctly. So I called over the sup to get it corrected, suggesting that they go see the film<sup>186</sup> again. He asked me to help him because he did not know what an instant read was either.

I wrote it all up to RTC. The D/RPF I/C asked me why I didn't just let him know. So then I ended up on a mini project to get all of the techies through instant read videos. I think everyone had to do it. And so I was no longer on the decks.

Meanwhile, I was twinned up with Angelo Scozzi, who had been the Captain AOLA<sup>187</sup>. He committed some felony and was sent to the RPF to get through the program. He was audited outside of the program first to get all the information on what he did, and then all of that was taken out of his pc folders and kept somewhere else. All the info on what he did was kept confidential. I knew what it was, but not many did.

## Onto NOTs

At the time, he was OT V and I was OT IV. That meant that he would have to audit me on whatever review<sup>188</sup> I needed, then Elig<sup>189</sup> and start me on OT V. And so he did. Meanwhile, I really did not want to start OT V<sup>190</sup>. But the plan was they wanted me to get him through the program, and it was decided and that was the end of that. And so my Elig went through pretty smoothly. It had to go through RTC, just like everyone else. And I was started on OT V (NOTs<sup>191</sup>).

I had a rough go of it too. I did not understand the material<sup>192</sup> and I got really upset in session and could not control my emotion. I did not know what the heck was going on and the indoc<sup>193</sup> really upset me. And my twin was not an auditor really and just did not know what to do. And this is where Dan P. came in as my sup. He helped out a few times in the sessions, and got me through some rough spots.

And there was another Solo NOTs<sup>194</sup> C/S there, Matteo Galbiati, who needed a twin. Why the heck he was not twinned with Angelo in the first place, I really don't know. Anyway, Matteo decided to trio with us and after a while, got this approved. So Matteo was auditing me, I audited Angelo and Angelo audited Matteo. This went on for most of the program.

At first I was doing FESing instead of decks, then they made me a Cramming Officer<sup>195</sup>,

control

184 instant read: an important e-meter needle reaction

185 read: an e-meter needle reaction

186 film: about 15 instructional tech films are available in all orgs, this one showing the different reads

187 AOLA: Advanced Organization Los Angeles

188 review: auditing to fix up past auditing

189 Elig: Eligibility for OT Levels, a long sec check intended to prevent people getting access to confidential levels who would disclose the info

190 not want to start OT V: once started on NOTs you can't get any other auditing until completed on it, very hard to do in the SO usually

191 NOTs: New Era Dianetics for OTs (see glossary)

192 material: NOTs theory is really weird as well, with far more body thetans and not intuitive at all

193 indoc: indoctrination in the theory that all NOTs pcs get, but not the full theory that a NOTs auditor gets

194 solo NOTs: a pc finishes "audited NOTs" in maybe 50 hours auditing, then solo audits more body thetans on his own for hundreds of hours, often for 10 years

195 Cramming Officer: technical person who finds out why someone didn't apply the correct tech in a situation, and

which I loved doing. I loved helping the auditors getting corrected. It was cool because there was no politics in it. It was just straight-up correction. And they seem to think I was doing a great job. The C/Ses got auditors back who could audit, and it improved the stats, so everyone was happy.

Then somehow I ended up with a review pc, Karen Rossouw, who was having a very rough go at keeping a twin. Her last auditor was more than happy to turn her over to me. Her pc folder was a mess, with so many things started and not completed. She had been red tagged<sup>196</sup> for a month straight or something. It was sad. I did get her red tag off after a couple of sessions and I tried to help. I did get her through one FPRD<sup>197</sup> form<sup>198</sup> later.

### Injustice

During this, I was ready for the last step of the RPF program, which was called the final assessment. You had to read off these ten lines or so and have no reads or dirty needles or anything. This would go up with your request for final approval to graduate the program. Karen, my review pc, was not doing well at the time and I was told that I would not be allowed to graduate until she was in a better state. This really pissed me off, because Karen had 20 plus years of messed up auditing, and I came in way late on it, trying to help her, and I was being punished for it. I screamed at the RPF I/C about it and told him to find another auditor for her, because I just felt that was bullsh\*t!

And I went downstairs to the famous tunnels<sup>199</sup> and ran into the C/S office where my twin was and told him that I was fricken sick of it all and I was GETTING OUT!!! I ran out, he came chasing after me, into a stairwell. He managed to stop me and we were talking about what happened. There were some chairs down there and I was throwing them and screaming at the top of my lungs. In the tunnels, you can't hear any of it upstairs or outside. He managed to calm me down.

I ended up continuing to audit her, on the advice of my twin, who said he would help me to debug her.

She had been on the ship in the '70s and told me about the chain lockers<sup>200</sup> and throwing overboard<sup>201</sup> that would go on. She had some cool stories, actually.

A sad thing, bless her heart, was when her brother<sup>202</sup> developed cancer and was not going to make it. He did not want to see Karen. I don't know the whole story, but it appeared that she did not know that he did not want to see her. They found ways and reasons why she could not visit. I don't even think she went to his funeral. He did not want her there. And I was in the middle of all that. So sad for her!

Soon after, it was decided that she would be routed off staff, because she could not

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tries to fix them so they do by clearing up misunderstandings, false data etc.

196 red tagged: after a bad session a red card, Post-It note size, is placed on the folder and another session done to make the pc happy, within 24 hours. Big penalty if not done in 24 hours.

197 FPRD: False Purpose Rundown, addressing evil intentions and (supposedly) making them ineffective

198 form: a printed sheet of questions, asked of the pc one by one. If one reacts on the meter, it is taken up by the auditor and (supposedly) discharged of its potential to cause trouble for the pc

199 tunnels: long service corridors and some rooms in the basement at PAC, not used by regular staff or public at all and therefore home to the RPF

200 chain locker: compartment for the anchor chain, wet dark and very dangerous, confinement there for a day or so being a punishment Hubbard had used on an earlier Sea Org ship

201 overboard: another sadistic Hubbard punishment from 1968, throwing people 30' over the ship's side into a filthy harbor, sometimes blindfolded with hands and/or feet tied, whether they could swim or not

202 brother: David Rossouw, "DR", SO veteran

manage to get and keep a twin to audit. So I had to do a sec check on her. And it was rough, and she was routed out.

I saw her later and she looked like she was doing better and she was happier.

### **RPF final assessment**

Basically, it is a list of questions that get asked to the person in an interview, not a session. The needle must be clean and flowing with no ticks<sup>203</sup> or dirty needles. Wow. Some of the questions:

Do you have any intention to stop Scientology dissemination?

Have you spread any Black PR about LRH?

Have you spread any Black PR about Int Management?

There were about twenty questions. I remember at least six were about Int Management, and any plans to stop them. Also overts<sup>204</sup> on LRH, overts on Scn dissemination, any evil purposes being missed, and so forth.

### **It's only wrong with YOU, never us**

Funny thing about the Black PR questions: It was really getting down to the nitty gritty critical thoughts and running anything. If you had any thought that what they (the CofS) were doing was wrong, it would be audited out on YOU, not that there was any room for correction on them.

Man, the more I think about it, the more I can see how incredibly organized this religion is. It's perfectly set up to not cave in on itself, unless there was a total takeover. Too many people are way too duped about it. It's even set up where they can't secretly talk about it either. Remind anyone of Communism?

What a scary thing it is!! I'm not afraid, I'm just saying.

### **Matteo**

Meanwhile, Matteo and I had a little thing going on. Gross out-ethics if you ask anyone there, right? We were attracted to each other. My husband hardly wrote more than a couple of sentences to me, though he was still waiting for me. Matteo and I got to the point where we decided if things got bad, we could just take off together.

In the middle of all that, he kept having fainting spells and he had to go to the hospital. He ended up needing a pacemaker for his heart. And so we would make regular visits to the hospital.

We were really close to the end of our program and all hell broke loose. Matteo had a fainting spell, even with the pacemaker in, and I freaked out and wanted to go to the hospital with him. They wouldn't let me. Things were getting really rough for me in the RPF and I did not want to be there anymore. I wanted to blow with Matteo that night, and I think they figured out something was really wrong. So then they separated us.

Matteo went to the hospital and then came back to rest. They would not let me see or talk to him. I knew they would bluff him telling him that I had told all, as they did with me at Flag. I tried to get a note to him when giving him back his cigarettes. The MAA caught it and caught us.

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203 tick: a small jerk of the needle in reaction to an idea

204 overt: a harmful action

So the whole story came to light and we all ended up on the RPF's RPF<sup>205</sup>. Me, Angelo and Matteo. But in this case, Matteo and I became major enemies. We were hating each other. Now the separation for us was to protect each other from the other. We were ready to be at each other's throats. We were blaming each other for what happened. And of course, in every situation, the other is guilty while "I" am innocent! And so it went.

Angelo and I finished the RPF's RPF together and left Matteo behind to fend for himself.

## **My second abortion**

When I completed the RPF, somewhere in 2000 or 2001, my husband and I were still together. And I ended up pregnant. We went on LOA<sup>206</sup> to visit his family in Europe and that was where I discovered that I was pregnant.

We talked his Scientist sister into paying for the abortion. She knew what the money was for.

We did it in a little town out there. It was hard to find someone who would do it because they were illegal out there.

Anyway, due to the scheduling of the abortion, I was going to end up returning from LOA one day late. What a flap that was! My org called me ten times a day to find out what was going on. I would not explain over the phone what was happening. I just told them I would be back one day later.

When I did get back, the abortion had not been done very well and I was in a lot of pain and needed rest. I had been traveling for almost 24 hours already.

My org was very angry at me for returning late and it was about to get into justice. I explained that I had to get an abortion. I got about five seconds of sympathy (totally unexpected) and then they expected me to be on post and get on with things. I could barely move and I was pretty sure there was an infection.

Oddly enough, I ended up reading positive on pregnant and could not get birth control pills. Turns out the abortion was not completed properly and I had to get a lot of treatment in order to clean it up so I would be back in good health. Through all this I was expected to be on post full time 12+ hours per day. I was still reading pregnant three months after the abortion. I finally completed it to resolution when I was on the RPF again.

## **Policy on abortion**

From what I know, there has never been anyone FORCED to have an abortion. However, if you choose to keep the pregnancy and child, you will be Comm Ev'ed and kicked out of the Sea Org and treated like a "degraded being<sup>207</sup>". Your spouse, the male, will be pressured to stay in the Sea Org. The female will be sent out with \$500<sup>208</sup> and that is it. They may or may not help set you up with a place to stay and possibly a job in a Scientology business.

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205 RPF's RPF: Unit within the RPF for people not "with the program", i.e. not trying to graduate and get back on post in an org. Conditions in the RPF's RPF are harsher than the regular RPF, although not inhuman

206 LOA: approved leave of absence, longer than a (rare) vacation or day off

207 degraded being: Hubbard term meaning lowlife

208 \$500: Standard amount given to SO ejectee, looked on as severance pay but actually a legal item, the valuable consideration given in exchange for apparently waiving one's rights of speaking out etc.



## Chapter 11: 2001-2002

My RPF twin and I got ourselves all back together and got back in session auditing each other through the RPF program, fixing up errors and so forth.

Matteo got twinned with Jill Graham, bless her heart too.

### Another attempted suicide case

Right in here, another RPFer got extremely upset and attempted to end her own life. Actually she tried several times. Matteo took over C/Sing her folder, and wanted me to audit her on the Introspection<sup>209</sup> Rundown<sup>210</sup>, which she should have gotten right when she arrived on the RPF program, but was overlooked. She was put in "isolation" in an Extended Stay Hotel way out somewhere and I gave her this RD. Then she was routed out. So sad. She was a sweet girl.

## Out of the RPF - and in again - and out again

### About me, Angelo and Matteo and his twin

Both teams graduated the RPF, but neither seemed happy about the other. To be honest, Matteo and I really never resolved our dispute. Such is life.

But, unfortunately for all, all was not well. When Angelo was sent to the RPF, nobody bothered to inform him that he would no longer be able to be in the Sea Org. So he graduated and had nowhere to go. He was kind of floating around. One day Elsie Tucker from RTC wanted to talk to him and he was rude to her and she sent him back to the RPF.

I was not sent back exactly, but it was suggested that I volunteer. So I ended up back on the RPF AGAIN, a few months after graduating! Nobody had informed myself or Angelo what the heck his thing was, so we didn't know what to do with him. Naturally, he was upset. Getting RPFed again for that? That was nuts.

That was another point that threw me off. That added months to my life away from my husband. He told me that he would wait three weeks for me. Then he finally went ahead with the divorce. I don't blame him. He spent a long time waiting for me. That program is just way too long.

I did Angelo's leaving sec check<sup>211</sup> and he was routed out properly. Because I supposedly missed on him, I had to get more too, and all of that was unnecessary. What reference<sup>212</sup> covers that? This really pissed me off, but being mad about it doesn't make it go away, it just makes your program take longer.

Anyway, I bit my tongue and went along. And then they let me graduate again. It didn't really take too long, but by then I felt totally unrehabilitated, I felt like scum, I felt useless and unwanted. That last stint really put me beyond repair. I knew that there was no way I

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209 rundown: series of related auditing actions, to address a particular aspect of life

210 Introspection RD: famous auditing rundown designed to find points of introspection and snap the person out of it.

Famous because it usually demands isolation of the pc without the pc's express consent, the pc being temporarily nuts at the time

211 leaving sec check: a sec check given to anyone leaving the SO to make sure they have no undisclosed crimes.

Hubbard taught that people with undisclosed crimes will complain bitterly, but when the crimes have been disclosed they won't. Similarly, continuing bitter complaints indicates undisclosed crimes

212 reference: Hubbard wrote tech and policy for almost everything, which Scios should know and follow religiously.

Little independent thought is allowed. If you're following a Hubbard "reference" it's OK

would ever go back there, under any circumstances.

In addition, Jill and Matteo had graduated, but soon after, Jill's cancer (bless her heart) took her life. And they decided that was because Matteo did not get a product on her<sup>213</sup> they sent him back too. He looked how I felt. I wonder how he is today. Poor guy. I didn't help with some of the evaluations I gave about him too, which I don't want to say here. I am sorry Matteo.

So then I was back in the NWC. I think I had to get another video pass or something and other things. They put me through courses and stuff. Then they decided that I would be going on a UC team. Next SH size org. At first it was going to be Italy, so I started trying to learn Italian. Then it was switched to Venezuela.

## Venezuela

Venezuela was named Saint Hill size and the UC team was sent to get the staff up the OT Levels. Only the UC Team consisted of myself, as a Class VI C/S, who could sup them, but could not audit<sup>214</sup> them, and a recruiter. What a load of crap.

So we showed up in the org with great fanfare at an event and everybody was so excited. Anyway, there were only two Clears in the Org, the ED and the Senior C/S.

And the UC space? OK, well, the building the org was in was HUGE - eight stories and the UC had the eighth floor. It was totally empty. It had a couple of walls and concrete floors. And so it was expected that I figure out the set up for the auditing rooms and courserooms for when "the rest of the team" arrived. There was no rest of the team. There was no one else coming.

I got one room set up as a courseroom and then started supervising Solo I<sup>215</sup> for those who were ready. Meanwhile the Senior C/S was getting some through CCRD and getting more attested<sup>216</sup> to Clear, which was good and those were doing Solo I in my courseroom too.

And the recruiter was recruiting. Yet there were very few people who had actually made Bridge progress that were there. It was really weird.

In total, I was in Venezuela for about eight months, before returning to LA. I was unable to speak Spanish, which is the language, but I did have a translator, the recruiter who came with me.

## Berthing

The place they gave us to stay, chosen by staff of the org, was about half a block from the org. It was a huge, with three bedrooms and two bathrooms in a high rise building. Looking back, actually the place was quite nice. I remember there were metal bars on the door. I couldn't figure out if that was to keep people in or out.

The place had two elevators. One stopped at all of the even floors, and one stopped at all of the odd floors. And when one was broken, you would have to use to the stairs. You could get up to a nearby floor and then walk up or down one flight. I think we were on the 11th floor.

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213 get a product on her: i.e. produce long-term changes in her motivation and behavior acceptable in the CofS

214 couldn't audit them: not qualified to audit review actions on OT levels, so they couldn't deliver OT I etc.

215 Solo I: very long course teaching a Clear to solo audit. Solo I can actually be done in any Class V org, although solo auditing for real can not be done there

216 attest: some Scio certificates are awarded after examination for actual competence, and some when the person by inspection and prior approval seems to have fulfilled the requirements and "feels done"

### **MUST use pink paper**

It took me four days to find paper for pink sheets<sup>217</sup>. It just does not exist. They do not have pink paper in the country that I could find!!! They had TONS of goldenrod<sup>218</sup> folders though. That was odd.

I searched the entire town for pink paper and I finally had to settle for buying pink tissue paper on a roll and getting it cut down to size. That was all I could do. That was my first introduction to the country and its resources.

### **Eating**

Oh my goodness. What we take for granted in the US!!! Venezuela has food, but not much in variety. They do have beef, pork and chicken. They do not have vegetables, except potatoes. Trying to make a salad.... Well, they had some strange looking lettuce and beets and that was about it.

They did have some American "restaurants" such as Wendys, Burger King, TGI Fridays and Tony Romas, although spending more than one dollar on food there means you are rich.

### **Movies!**

Thursdays were great because down at the mall they had a movie theater and we would go there and see a movie<sup>219</sup> Thursday night. It was ladies night, buy one get one free on the tickets. We loved that part. The tickets to see a movie were only \$2. And they were all American movies with Spanish subtitles. So I could always find a movie to see.

And I would always find an excuse to go!! Mainly it would be my stats were up<sup>220</sup>. But if they weren't, either she just got a recruit, or I got a completion, or something. I think we hardly ever missed a week.

Being UC in an empty org, there was very little for us to do. I only suped the courseroom in late afternoon. I think later we also had a night class, which I also suped. So easy, but I still hated being a sup.

In that scorching hot weather, it was nice to have AC. We only had AC in two of our rooms, which were the C/S Office (where my computer was and where I sat playing cards all day long because I had nothing to do until course started) and the courseroom.

### **Living the rich life**

On Thursday we would have lunch at Wendys. We had to take the bus there as it was about two miles away. Then dinner at TGI Fridays at the mall.

The life we were living there was like the rich life for those people. The org was funding us, but at the same time, the staff were not well paid, not well fed or anything. They did set up a program where each staff member could get money deducted from their paycheck and it would go towards food and they would provide meals for the staff. It was essentially a glorified version of beans and rice, from what I could tell. They invited us down to try it, but I politely refused. Looking back, I should have gone. I think I kinda separated myself out from the staff.

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217 pink sheet: in a courseroom the sup writes down observations of a student's actions on a pink sheet as a critique and gives it to the student, along with a study order (or none) if any errors noticed

218 goldenrod: Ethics (justice) orders are written on ugly mustard-colored paper, and ethics folders are the same color. The color is not used for anything else in an org

219 movies: it is not forbidden as such, but SO members at a base rarely get to go out, including to the movies

220 stats up: staff get minor rewards for having their stats up, often merely the absence of penalties

The staff and all the Venezuelan people were so nice. It was the Colombians who were coming in and starting the violence and trying to live off the country and get free everything.

### **Shopping!**

Also we were off on Sunday mornings and we would wander around to do shopping a lot. They had a lot of shops that we could walk to near the org. They mainly were like drug stores where you could get shampoo and things.

Oh, my god, I just remembered this!! This was great. It freaked the heck out of my recruiter. I am loud when I talk sometimes, and I don't notice it. And I was speaking English, which no-one knew. We went into this one store and we were looking at different things and I saw that stuff for "cellulite" (granted, I likely didn't need it. I weighed all of 105 when I was there) that you could put on your legs and so forth. I was interested in buying it.

Lucy, the recruiter, came over to see what I was looking at and we were checking it out. And then I saw that it had perfume in it!! Well, you can't have perfume<sup>221</sup> in the Sea Org, as you know! I was mad and I really wanted it!

We wandered off, looking at other things. And later, not thinking how loud I can be sometimes, I said really loud "who in the heck is going to smell my butt?!!"

I really didn't care. I bought it.

We used to go clothing shopping too. Not to be too boring for guys reading this, I will try to be brief, but it must be said. Before the violence started, which was about four months after we arrived, we were able to go downtown and they had some pretty cool clothing shops there in Valencia.

I found one store there that had a lot of clothes from Tommy Hilfiger, which I like because they actually fit me properly where others do not, and I bought a ton from there.

And then there was one store called "El Tijerazo" and they had all kinds of cool and weird things. They had the real brands and also the take-off brands. We would go in there and laugh our heads off at some names they had to trick people, like "All Navy", "Ann's Taylor" "Tomy Higfligler". LOL.

I was able to sort through it all and I got some really good stuff for nothing. I still have a lot of it actually. It still fits me.

### **Sea Org bonus**

One thing was that when I was out there, the org had to provide the Sea Org bonus<sup>222</sup> to us. That was hard for them and wiped them out for one week. See, the thing is that American money and their money do not translate exactly. Back five years prior, 62 Bolivars = \$1. When we were there, it was 1600 = \$1. So you can imagine how far American money could take you. \$1 was a LOT of money.

To top it off, I was in the SO for over 15 years by then, so my bonus was a lot, I think more than \$500. The whole org made \$2,000 per week or so, so after everything went uplines, that was leaving nothing for them. That made me feel bad.

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221 perfume: only natural fragrances are allowed on an SO base, no smelly paint or soaps etc.

222 Sea Org bonus: In August, a bonus payable to each SO member, based on how many years he has been in the SO.

Usually a big deal to an SO member who's been there for many years

### **Viva la Visa!**

After three months of being there our visas were going to expire.

Visas were easy to get. All you had to do was show you had money to spend in the country and they would let you in. I think we came in with \$200, which was plenty.

Anyway, we went to get them renewed and they told us that we could not get them renewed. They said we had to leave the country and then come back in. That was all we could do. Then they told us that Curaçao is twenty minutes flight and we could go there, as it is in another country. So we then had to go over there. We did it on a Sunday. We flew out, had lunch on the beach there, and then returned. Man, that was so beautiful!

It was like going to a resort!! The only problem was that we only had \$20 American money and the rest was Venezuelan money. They would not exchange it because of the civil unrest in the country. They flatly refused. We had a chance to change it at the bank before we left, but we thought it would be no problem, and of course it was.

Whenever you visit another country, don't expect it to be the same as the one you are from!! You can get in trouble that way!

Anyway, we did make it back OK. And we got our visas renewed. Yay!

### **Cigarettes**

The only brand they had besides something made locally was Marlboro menthol. So that was what I was smoking the whole time I was there. It took a while to get used to them, but it was alright.

I have since quit smoking, years ago.

### **Grocery shopping**

Sometimes during the heavy protesting, the shops would all be closed and it would be hard to find food. We were not eating at home, but eating out every meal. Finally, we decided to do grocery shopping so we could eat at home. We did have a kitchen there and it worked, though it was dated. So we went to the local shopping market to get food.

It was a joke. I mean, the store is the same size as any you would find in the US, but my gosh!! They had nothing. You would go down one aisle and they would have toilet paper, salt, mustard, cold cereal and baby food. The next aisle would be exactly the same, but moved around to look different. Every aisle was like that! And the veggies section was potatoes and onions. That's it. This was a HUGE market.

We did find some eggs and bread and some meat for breakfasts and lunches.

### **Schedule**

One thing that was great was no schedule. We did whatever, whenever. No waiting till Sunday, or after post to do it. Had we been around other Sea Org members, they probably would have tried to enforce schedules, but not for us!!! Really, I should have stayed there. It was pretty cool. Actually, I would love to go back and visit someday, but I think it is turning communist now, per the news I have been seeing.

### **NWC recruiter narrowly avoids jail**

At one time there were two NWC recruiters there. This was NWC for Flag, not ours, which was uh, I guess, the main office. This redheaded kid and another guy who was from Venezuela. The crap those two would get themselves into!!!

See, they would travel all over the country doing recruit interviews. Mr Redhead did not

speak a lick of Spanish. But that didn't matter, I guess. Anyway, there are two ways of traveling. Both are by bus. But one type is nasty, no AC and they are very inexpensive. The other is like a coach bus and they have AC, movies, etc.

Well, the cheaper ones are frequented by drug dealers and criminals. And these two recruiters knew that. One day Tyler (the redhead) came and told us that his passport was stolen again. It got stolen maybe six times. The American Embassy was sick of seeing him. They didn't even need any ID, because they recognized him every time he came in to get a new one. Getting to the embassy is a two day thing too - it was not close by. That is another story.

Anyway, I told them to take the coach bus to wherever they were going. They wanted to save fifty cents and took the other one. And of course it got stopped and half the people got carted off to jail. Since Tyler did not have a passport, they were ready to take him too. EVEN THOUGH he did not speak a word of Spanish and was a flaming redhead. It was so obvious he was out of place. If he went to jail, that would have been very bad for his own safety. Finally, the other recruiter with him bribed the military and they let Tyler go.

### **Killer event!**

There was an event<sup>223</sup>, probably Auditors' Day in September. We were told the event was up the street.

One thing you need to know was that any meetings were severely looked upon by the military police and they watched for any and broke them up.

Yeah, you guys got it easy in free countries. Enjoy it.

We went to the place and there were a lot of people already there. We hung out for a minute or two and I was looking around. I was in my UC uniform<sup>224</sup>. The people kept looking at us in fear. Then I started to notice that these were people I had never seen before. I mentioned this to my partner and she asked around.

We were in the middle of a meeting planning the next protest actions of the democrats in the area!!! These were the people the President was looking for to eliminate!!! Good-hearted people, but dangerous to be around because they were against their government.

Oh my goodness we ran out of there as fast as we could!!!

### **Political upheavals**

There was major political upheaval in the country. I have many stories and I would be remiss in not mentioning them.

In a nutshell, it was the President and his men against the democrats. The President wanted to basically communize the country to make it more even. You are talking about a country which is mostly third world. 80% of the population was poor. They didn't have money to buy even a bar of soap. They lived on the streets and saw \$20 per YEAR. VERY poor.

The people pro-Chavez tended to get violent. They carried guns and used them. The police and everything else civil was against the President, but they would protest peacefully.

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223 event: the CofS holds five or six "events" each year, the nearest weekend to specific dates, showcasing DM and the latest "news". The Int event is video'd and sent to every org, which builds their own local event around it, which it hypes to their own public

224 uniform: SO uniforms are based on navy ones and look military to the casual observer

I remember one day my recruiter and I went out for lunch and on the way back to the org (one block), there was a protest going on. The democrats started getting in the faces of the military police. We were right in front of it by this point. I saw the military police pulling down their masks and I told the recruiter to RUN!!!! They Maced the entire area, all of the protesters. Because the org was so close, it ended up all over the org too. There was no A/C there so the windows were always open.

Another time Flag sent us money for promotion, for recruitment I think. They sent it by Western Union. The only Western Union in the area was downtown and that was a very dangerous area. That is where the shooting was going on the most.

By the way, prior to this the American Embassy told all Americans to get out of the country. The embassy had already evacuated and said they could not help others. Venezuela is not the United States of America, OK?

So we went down to Western Union to find they only let three people in the building at a time and you have to get there at 6AM to gain entrance. We didn't make it. So we had to come back the next day.

We waited outside for eight hours and they let us in. Meanwhile, there was protesting and fighting going on around us. I think after a lot of talking and arguing, they finally gave us the money. They were going to tell us they were out of money and to come back another day, but we managed to get it somehow.

### **"Fighting? Protests? Make it go right!"**

The next week, we requested that they PLEASE send use Moneygram, because it was in a safe neighborhood. The person at Flag told us "too bad" and "make it go right". I really did not want to go back for a few hundred bucks!!! These guys in the SO had NO IDEA what we were going through.

### **Decisions, decisions**

I remember another time when I was supervising in the courseroom at night and the ED and Senior C/S were there on course. It was about 8:00 pm and course was to go until 10:00 pm.

Someone came and told me that there was a military take-over in the country and that they were going to enforce a 9:00 pm curfew. That meant they would shoot anyone still on the streets past 9:00 pm. That meant that we had to evacuate the entire org and get everyone home before then.

And so I ended my courseroom early<sup>225</sup>. I could have been declared for that, but at least I wouldn't be killed.

### **The Clear bracelet**

And another time the Senior C/S came to me and showed me an article in the news about a guy who was sitting in front of the courthouse in Caracas saying that he was going to starve himself until the President resigned or something like that.

The Senior C/S told me that this guy was a Scientologist and then somehow the President found that out. It also turned out the guy had a criminal history, a very long one. So this was a potential big flap for the church.

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225 ending early: a violation of "Courses, Their Ideal Scene", a technical bulletin from Hubbard saying how a course should be run with Draconian penalties if not

Also, he was wearing a Clear bracelet<sup>226</sup> in the photo on the front page of this paper. He was not Clear and nobody knew how he got the thing. So then I sent a telex<sup>227</sup> to OSA in Mexico, way up North from us, about it.

They must have fixed it, because soon afterwards the guy was doing those robotic "peace" ads the church is so known for.

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226 Clear bracelet: distinctive silver bracelet only a Clear is allowed to wear, often highly prized by the wearer

227 telex: global communication system still used by the CofS in preference to e-mail

## Chapter 12: More 2002

We were just doing our thing in Venezuela while all kinds of protesting was going on around the city. Fascinating to be around. The people of the country were SUCH nice people. So friendly, everywhere that we went. Just great people. It made me change my attitude about some things around me that I take for granted.

### Stepdad had cancer

One fine day my mother called me just to check in. My stepdad was supposed to be posted in Programs<sup>228</sup>, to run FSSO<sup>229</sup>, *The Freewinds*. As part of his training, he was to go to the ship and learn all of the job positions, both on the ship and in the service org. Before being allowed on the ship he had to get medical tests to ensure that he was healthy. So they did the tests on him. My mother told me that his white blood cell count was too high. She also told me that there were about 300 reasons why this could be. She did not seem concerned.

I knew what it meant. Cancer. Just my luck. I really wanted to scream at her and make her understand this was not a light matter. She was taking it so unseriously.

Later, my mother called me and told me that my step dad wanted to talk to me. Oh, I remember the phone conversation so well. He told me that he had cancer and he was going to die.

I did not know what to say. Why did that happen like that? That was rough for me. I remember him telling me that he wanted to do those things he never had time to do. He wanted to fly over the Grand Canyon in a helicopter.

He unfortunately never got his wish, because the cancer took him so quickly. That is another chapter for another day though.

I think I tried to find out if I could return to the States, but for some reason it wouldn't be able to be done, probably because there was no immediate replacement. They did tell me that they were working on getting me replaced as it was really a waste of personnel to have me out here as a Class VI supervising Solo I.

### Divorce papers arrived

I really enjoyed being out there, but also at the same time missed my family. And I got my official divorce paper, meaning I was officially no longer married. That was upsetting. We were already separated for a long time, but it hit home with the letter. And the interesting thing about it was that when I got back to LA he asked me out to breakfast and we went out to eat and got along great.

He later ended up going out-2D<sup>230</sup> and routed out. He is/was a sweet guy and I have nothing against him.

### Leaving in a hurry

Anyway, I freaked about my mother's reaction to her husband's medical thing. And I decided I would do anything to get out of there, including getting myself in trouble. I hate

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228 Programs: branch of a CofS management org that runs lower orgs on dozens of written programs, lists of actions they must get done. Topmost management writes the program, then middle managers demand of each individual concerned that the relevant steps get executed, debugging as needed

229 FSSO: Flag Ship Service Organization

230 out-2D: being unethical or violating rules regarding sex. See glossary entries for "out" and "dynamics"

being controlled by other people and like to control things in my own way. And so I flirted with another staff member. That flapped up to high heaven! The guy said a lot of other things happened that just didn't happen and that made it even worse!

The guy that was supposed to replace me needed a sec check and they had no auditor<sup>231</sup> there. So they decided to send him to me and I would audit him there. And I did. That took a while.

**"Make it go right!"**

He finally finished and they ordered me to be back within 24 hours. Oooookaaaayyyyy. You are talking about a third world country. Impossible task. Because of the protesting, there were gas shortages all over the place. You had to wait in a line for 24 hours to get gas. And the airport was 1 1/2 hour drive away. So these idiots told me "I don't care, make it go right!!!".

So I went outside and hailed down a taxi driver and told him to wait in line and get a tank of gas and I would meet him in 24 hours. He went off to do that. We got the flight arranged with Delta.

I got up to go with the taxi driver and out we went. When I got to the Delta airlines desk all flights were canceled for three days because THEY didn't have any gas either!!!

Anyway, we found a Continental flight that was heading out and I caught that.

I would be back in the States, awaiting a Comm Ev. As long as they didn't just send me straight to the RPF!!!

At least I would be with my mom and stepdad.

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231 no auditor: i.e. no-one that could be spared from auditing paying public, staff being a very very low priority unless they made immediate income

## Chapter 13: 2002-2003

### Going home

Backtracking a bit, prior to leaving for the airport to go back to the US, the FBO<sup>232</sup> of Venezuela Org asked me to take \$2,000 cash and give it to Gold to buy another e-meter for the org. So I was carrying this cash with me, plus whatever cash I had.

Going through airport security I had my e-meter with me. They freaked out when they X-rayed it! They asked me to explain it but I did not speak the language.

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232 FBO: Flag or Finance Banking Officer, local org financial manager

Luckily, I had copied info out of the Spanish version of *What is Scientology* on what the meter was and let them read that and that seemed to be enough for them. They let me through.

So, I was finally on a flight out of Venezuela. I had a long stop-over in Houston, which was also where I had to go through immigration. It was not a problem as I was American with a passport and all.

I was in Houston for many hours, with this cash. My point here is that if I wanted to blow, I could have. That's all my point is. Now read on....

## **Under 24 hour guard**

I get back to LA and get put immediately under 24 hour watch. I was like?!!! I had had plenty of opportunity to disappear or blow and I had come back by myself and they put me under watch!! Asswipes!! And I was under Comm Ev and not allowed in any of the orgs. I was only allowed in the berthing building, where I was doing renovations under watch. I barely remember it.

## **Saying goodbye to stepdad**

When I got back, he was basically in and out of the hospital constantly. Luckily, my mother was allowed to watch him and was not stuck on a post all day. She was able to care for him. They put him in a home care center, where they were keeping him until he passed. He had stomach cancer.

My nephew had been diagnosed with cancer as well at the age of 2. At that time he had a 15% chance of living. (He lived to the age of 6). He was treated and it was in remission. He came by to visit his step grandpa and he brought with him a red balloon. He visited with grandpa for a while, then brought my mom over to the side and whispered "when he dies, release this balloon to heaven so he knows where to go". At that time I think he was 4 or 5. So sweet.

And my stepdad and mom had signed "do not resuscitate" papers. When he passed, mom and I were both there. She went in before me to check on him and came out all freaked out and told me that his vitals were going down!! She didn't know what to do. I told her to go over and hold his hand and tell him that it's OK to go because that is what they both wanted. And he passed peacefully. Bless his heart.

He had a very funny roommate with him, who made all kinds of jokes about things and was very learned. We were telling him about Scn briefly, and about spirits and things. So when my stepdad passed, this neighbor yelled out in a friendly way "take me with you!!". It gave us all a good laugh at a tough moment.

The nurses came rushing in with equipment to bring him back, and we stopped them, saying that was his wish.

My mom was crying hysterically, which I don't remember ever seeing before. I took her for a walk. The nurses really did not understand why she did not want to be by his side. She then called my brother and told him she released the balloon. He knew what that meant.

I do not remember the service, though I do think that I was allowed to go to it.

## **The Comm Ev**

I remember that one of the Comm Ev members was a girl who had been flirting with my husband when we were still married and she was involved in convincing him to divorce

me. The members are supposed to be unbiased. I tried to request another member and IJC<sup>233</sup> would not approve it.

My Comm Ev was held. I remember they asked me if I wanted to be in the Sea Org, and I said yes. Who knows why? I really didn't.

The final outcome was to kick me out of NWC and make me go to a lower org. NWC spent a while trying to trade<sup>234</sup> me and finally worked one with ASHO.

## **Helping out at NWC/ITO**

Some point after my Comm Ev, there is a gap there where I was still working for NWC, but not allowed to musters<sup>235</sup> and all that. So I was helping in the C/S office at ITO<sup>236</sup>.

And that was when an FCB<sup>237</sup> staff member went Type III and needed an Introspection RD. That story coming up next.

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233 IJC: International Justice Chief

234 trade: SO staff can be considered as "coins" of different values and get "traded" org to org by personnel people.

Those exact words are used

235 musters: "Proper" staff are mustered with a roll call, for briefing and control purposes, at the start (and sometimes end) of the day and after meal breaks.

236 ITO: International Training Organization, org within the HGB that trains and audits the HGB staff and also trains some staff from lower orgs

237 FCB: Flag Command Bureaux: all the middle management orgs in the HGB collectively



## Chapter 14: 2003 ish

OK, so here I was, kicked out of my org, but not traded yet. And so I was helping out on tech lines for a bit while they figured out what to do with me. Even though I was pretty highly trained, I was considered pretty much a piece of trash because I had flirted with someone on staff in Venezuela.

### I got to see mom, for a while anyway

Meanwhile, my weekly paycheck was \$11. Because I was addicted to coffee, it was a tough choice between coffee or soap to take a shower. One lucky thing was me and my mom lived in the same building, so I got to see her more in 2003 until the end of my Scn adventure than I ever did in my entire life combined. For that I am grateful.

But I am taking a good guess and thinking I will never see her again.

Anyway, she did help me financially a bit here. Not with money but more with supplies so I did not have to worry about money. It was all embarrassing to me to even be broke!!! Wasn't I a competent Sea Org member who could make anything go right? Come on!!!

### Staff member goes nuts

One fine day on the tech lines I overheard about a staff member not in my org having gone fully insane, by their terms. He was having coughing fits, talking to himself, taking off his clothes and running around mid using the bathroom<sup>238</sup> and so forth.

They took him off the base and then put him with two other people watching him, 24 hours a day. They had to get him off Scn property. That was always a first and urgent action, they had learned from experience.

### C/Sing the case

The C/S was unsure of what to do, mainly because she was not trained enough to handle the case. Well, I really had nothing to do and this, if done right, supposedly would be good for the case and would also get me into better graces. And so I decided to jump in and help out. Well, as it turns out, I was the only person on the entire HGB base qualified to audit the Introspection RD and there was not a single C/S available to C/S it. So what I did was all of the technical footwork that has to be done.

This part is a little technical, so bear with me.

I had to go through every single pc folder particle, ethics folder, personnel folder, notes he had at home, letters, EVERYTHING he was ever involved in, to find points of introspection. This took several days to do. Meanwhile, he was out in a rented cabin in San Bernadino mountains somewhere.

I had to compile it all and propose a program and all of the steps to be done. The first couple of steps of the rundown are the longest, as they are tailored to that specific case and what caused them to introspect.

I discovered a long history of a very troubled case. The guy was being audited WAY over

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238 use the bathroom = US euphemism for urinate or defecate

his head on Int<sup>239</sup> RD, list<sup>240</sup> repairs, etc. etc. when all he really needed was light introductory auditing. He was plowed in by auditing, compounded with being in the Sea Org his entire life, just pressure all over the poor kid. Yes, he was a kid.

I got the folder all ready and then they wanted me to audit him. They found a C/S for the case at the PAC Base and I had to schlep the folder daily to get it C/Sed.

Somehow they got my org's approval for me to audit him because it had nothing to do with the org I was in. They worked out some deal, not sure what. Probably their C/S had to work for them for a while, which she used to try to do as much as she could, but now it would be forced on her. Oh well.

### **Detour for another sec check or two**

Meanwhile, by then I had made a lot of friends in the HGC - the other auditors. Then they got wind of my Comm Ev and heard some very false information about what had occurred and they got very mad at me, saying I was very out ethics and blah blah blah. I sorted it out, though someone was spreading lies about me. I am noting that because I feel like a lot of the justice actions I did get was based on lies. Their word against mine.

Oh yeah, they ordered me to some kind of sec check. That was why I did not leave right away. I couldn't until that was done. And being OT V, there was only one auditor who could do it.

They did manage to set it up and I did get through the sec check, only to find out afterwards that I had to get FPRD too. That pissed me off - why didn't they do it with FPRD<sup>241</sup> in the first place? Knowing I would have to re-run the same stuff? Screw you guys. That happened a bunch of times in my life.

### **Guards leave. It's pitch dark in the middle of nowhere**

Back to that case. For some reason the C/S wanted me to start with a D of P<sup>242</sup> interview<sup>243</sup>. I should not have done that, because it can make the person look inward, which is not what you want!!! I think the purpose of it was for he and I to meet. I knew him already. I knew him since he was born. I knew his mother well and audited her tons.

It was night time and it was dark outside, in the middle of nowhere. The people watching him decided to leave to town, not knowing they could be gone a while, I think to get food or space, not sure. But the roads were icy and there was snow all over. I was not dressed for that.

So I was stuck inside this cabin with this kid who was known for getting violent, in the middle of a place that I did not know. If he would have made a run for it, I would not have been able to find him. It was pitch black outside.

They finally came back though and it was fine.

### **Auditing starts**

So then I started auditing this kid every day. I don't really remember too much about

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239 Int RD: Interiorization Rundown, addressing troubles people have going into things, extremely important and touchy per Hubbard

240 list: another very touchy area per Hubbard. Example: a person thinks "Who's the big SP on my case?" "Could be Joe? Sue? Bill? Um, it's Joe" and if the real item is Bill the person can get very sick or caved in

241 do it with FPRD: the same form (list of questions) can be used for a plain sec check or for addressing evil purposes

242 D of P: Director of Processing, the staffer administratively in charge of the auditors

243 D of P interview: D of P interviews the pc, not in session but keeping notes and using an e-meter, to give data to the pc from the C/S or collect data from the pc for the C/S

that. The sessions were always very short and we would go do walks and other things too. I would spend all day out there, and come back around dinner time to get the folder C/Sed for the next day.

One thing they didn't like was that I did not know how to drive and Security had to arrange a driver for me. It was a different person every day. Sometimes they would politely complain to me about not knowing how to drive and I pointed out that I spent my time learning the tech up to Class VI and I thought that was a more useful way to spend my time. Yeah right.

I remember that the watches were feeding him hot dogs, hamburgers, frozen dinners. They were not giving him nutritious food. Well, being raised in the Sea Org I was not a cook either, but some things I think you are naturally born with.

So I took them shopping at the store and bought proper food. Yum. We had a barbecue with chicken breast and roasting ears (corn on the cob)!!! I had to take them out shopping a few times until they got the hang of it. I was making most of the meals for all of them. None of them probably ever ate well. The food at the HGB was nothing to write home about: white rice, some unflavored pale meat, that was about it. Nasty food there.

Between sessions, when I was not there, the kid would have some wild reactions which I would find out about the next day. He didn't do much of it when I was there. Maybe I would keep him calm, or he knew I was there to help him and didn't want to hurt me, or it was because I was a female. I don't know.

For some reason the bathroom used to make him pretty crazy. He would be in the middle of doing a #2 activity (excuse me) and would run out without clothes on and start screaming stuff. Also there were a lot of ants in there and he was very compelled to kill them. He would spend hours in there killing the ants. I asked the boys to try to get him interested in other activities instead of doing that, because killing the ants seemed to make him a little more unstable and was not good for him or the ants.

My time line is all messed up, but I think he was audited for about 6 weeks or so by me, about 3-4 sessions per day, depending on how light or deep the sessions got. One deep, or a couple light ones.

During that time I was transferred to ASHO. But they knew that I would need to complete this pc before I could go, and that was fine with everyone. However, for two weeks ASHO got paid nothing, and that did not help me at all!!! It caused me some big problems, because I needed some basic things, like shower stuff.

I mentioned this to my mom, who immediately contacted the OSA person involved with handling the kid, and who apparently cared about my well being, which I did not know at all. She called me and asked me what was up and told me she could arrange for FLO<sup>244</sup> to pay me for three weeks so that I would not be concerned with money. She told me if I needed ANY help, she would help me. I was surprised because that person had way more on her lines than one small kid who was insane. But she did help me with that, which helped a lot.

A couple more weeks and he was done with the rundown. He was in a lot better shape than he had been, but he was still pretty rough around the edges. Nice kid. Poor kid. He

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244 FLO: Flag Liaison Office, a middle management unit, name left over from when "Flag" was the top administrative org.

thought he would be able to go back on post. Nope. One advice<sup>245</sup> after that rundown is the RPF or offload. So they decided to offload him.

### **Auditing done. Now get rid of him fast!**

He was escorted by me and others to the airport, where he was going to be taken to his father in Florida, I think. They called his father (an OT V at least, maybe OTVIII?), who could not understand how his kid could have gotten to this state. Nobody knew how to answer him, so of course, since I was the only techie there, they wanted me to explain it. I knew him from the RPF in '91 and he remembered me well from then, so we had a decent conversation.

But how do you explain that? Up in the semi-high levels of the church, people's cases being neglected, mis-programmed<sup>246</sup>, etc? And now he's out, with a few loose screws to boot?

I did not make him that way. I did try, with what I knew, to help him the best I could. I have wondered about him since then too. How is he doing. Is he OK? Is he in need of constant care? He should be old enough to take care of himself. But he will never be allowed on a Sea Org base again<sup>247</sup>. No OT levels<sup>248</sup> for him this lifetime. All because of the earlier misprogramming.

I am telling all this from my view at the time. I am not saying I agree with the tech. I think that it did not work on me personally as a case, but I can't say for sure that it did not help others. I saw change in people.

Maybe it was fake. I don't know. With Sea Org members, I surely wouldn't doubt it. And with the public I audited, probably there too.

Because I always thought that since they have to pay so much for the auditing, they are gonna want to change their minds fast about things to get them done faster, you know? I don't know if they really were fully in session<sup>249</sup>. Wouldn't they always be worried about how much it costs them to have that thought, or that comm lag<sup>250</sup>? You know?

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245 advice: euphemism for "LRH order" from a huge collection of written orders not turned into policies or bulletins kept at Int on computer and impossible to verify (unlike policies) for anyone outside Int

246 mis-programmed: the C/S writes the wrong program, so the pc is audited on the wrong actions, things that don't help him

247 never allowed on an SO base: After being in the SO for decades and still considering it valuable, being kicked out is devastating, especially if there is no hope of getting back in again

248 No OT Levels: People who are security risks are not allowed by RTC to do OT Levels. Although laughable to others, to a Scio it is a really big deal

249 in session: the pc's mental state of being interested in his or her own case and being willing to talk to the auditor, a necessary state if the pc is going to benefit from the session. if the pc's attention is on the auditor's body odor, or the noise outside the door, or how much it is costing, the pc won't get much from the session

250 comm lag: communication lag, time delay between asking a question and getting a valid answer

## **Chapter 15: 2003-2004**

So, guys, we are coming to the end of the beginning here. The story of getting out is ALMOST over!! Whew. I think I may need to do reflections, as there is always more to it, that one remembers after the fact. But before all that, I shall continue with the actual installments of the story.

## Life at ASHO

I completed auditing that pc on the Introspection RD, and I reported for duty at ASHO. They decided to post me as a C/S. The other C/S was Bruce Gaines, nice guy for the most part, but every once in a while he could get really angry and it would always make me laugh. I guess he just never intimidated me. He was too nice when he was nice to be really angry when he was angry. Oh well.

I had to re-do my metering video again. That took all of a lunch time to complete, then I was allowed onto post. I was previous to GAT a Class V Grad C/S, but was not Class VI C/S as I never completed the internship for it. So they were allowing me to C/S as a Grad V C/S, but they wanted me to do my Class VI Internship, which I was doing basically concurrently with my post.

There seemed to be technical changes going on. I have not seen any of this posted anywhere and this really pushed me over the edge. Made me think WTF<sup>251</sup>?

Through all this I was doing routine daily C/Sing, and there's nothing much to comment on there.

## Arbitrariness on Clear

The main thing here is on the State of Clear. And I feel there is a chapter worth mentioning on this. Because I was involved in the OT Eligibility line (getting people approved to get onto their OT Levels at AOLA, across the street from ASHO), I had to deal with verifying the State of Clear. So I was trained in doing interviews on people whose Clear Cog<sup>252</sup> was not clearly stated, to see if they would give it straight out.

### Leading questions

A lot of times these interviews would have leading questions and that was how I was trained in doing them. The areas of earlier sessions would be referred to and reread to the pc, to get him or her to expand or clarify what was meant. Sometimes these interviews would go on for several hours. Come on guys, if they were Clear, I think it would come up a little easier than that!

The reason these interviews were allowed/started is from an IG Network<sup>253</sup> Bulletin about Clears and it is one of the targets<sup>254</sup> on the program to do these interviews on the "Clears" where the cog is not clearly stated. So for a year I was involved in doing and/or C/Sing these interviews.

### Programming all stalled Clears

Additionally, another program step (from the same IG people) was to get all the folders programmed of all of the Clears who had not moved forward.

There were four categories of stalled<sup>255</sup> Clears. Well, not all stalled, as the first was those on lines<sup>256</sup>; second is those off lines<sup>257</sup>, but recently around doing services; those who are

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251 WTF: Not a Scn acronym. "What the f\*\*\*?"

252 Clear Cog: A very specific realization that anyone allowed to attest to Clear has to have

253 Inspector General Network: Part of RTC

254 target: NOT a quota! It is a step on an admin program, like "Get all staff to read this bulletin" or "Send out a mailing to all local (Scio) bookbuyers"

255 stalled Clear: OT levels, especially NOTs and Solo NOTs, are big money-spinners for the CofS, so if people are stuck at Clear they don't cough up the money for these expensive services

256 on lines: currently active in Scn, i.e. going regularly to the org for auditing or a course

257 lines: the "line" is the series of associated staff members a person sees in order to get something done. For example, the line to get on course would include the receptionist, the registrar to pay for it, the ethics officer to make sure

long gone, recovery jobs; and the last, those who are really not qualified for auditing and should not have been audited (like criminals, illegal pcs<sup>258</sup>, things like that, from early years and such).

I had to spend a week in archives sorting through all of these folders and cases, categorizing all of them, determining if they had Clear evidence, when they were on lines, etc. I made a huge list of all of the categorizing that was done, and where each one was at. And there were a lot of names on the list that we did not have the folders for anymore, and those were being gotten from wherever they were transferred to.

### **Cookie cutting**

Anyway, this was a huge amount of hours and work, but to me it felt like paper shoving and cookie cutting!

Now I know the Senior C/S AOLA (Griffie Blythe) had got in trouble earlier about cookie cutter programs, but it was still going on. It's just that they wanted it done their way.

After that paperwork was done, they wanted me to start programming the folders. In order to get it all done by the deadline, I would have to program 8-10 per day. LRH says programming a folder can take hours. Besides doing my post, I had to do this. You do the math. And big ethics if it weren't done.

Meanwhile, in the middle of all this, some kid at Flag flaps somehow because he was labeled a past life Clear, but only gave a Clear cog or something. So then they decided just because someone gave the Clear Cog, that does not mean that they are Clear. Evidence needs to be given, like more about the person's past life, getting the name, folders, confirming hours of auditing and so forth. So then we had to go through everyone's Clear thing AGAIN and all these people we thought were Clear really weren't.

To tell you the truth, I didn't understand what the heck that was all about.

### **Make up your fricken MIND!!!**

I remember thinking "Make up your fricken MIND!!!" I really got crazy about how the tech seemed to change so much.

And then poor Bruce was C/Sing a girl who was going onto the OT Levels. She was all good to go, and the folder came back from RTC with a note "where is the Clear evidence?". To me, that sounds like a perfectly normal question. That is something that must be provided and tabbed<sup>259</sup> for anyone to get onto the OT Levels. Bruce took this to mean that she was not Clear. So he decided to let her know that she was not Clear and will need to be audited to Clear before embarking onto the OT Levels.

Little did he know this girl was prone to violence (hah, a Clear, right?). Well, she was given her non-Clear info and blew up!! She got violent and stormed out of the room, out of the building, and down the street towards her car, maybe running out of Scn. But they caught up with her, and with a lot of physical and verbal persuasion, they got her back into the org, where the Senior C/S talked to her for a while.

Bruce got in big trouble for that. There was a big org flap because the pc thought that the not Clear thing was from RTC, so they were on the lines and were not happy about that!

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you're clean, the course administrator to supply the checksheet, and the sup

258 illegal pc: someone not allowed by policy to get auditing, ever. Includes people with a criminal history and people who have been institutionalized

259 tabbed: The pc folders would be in bankers boxes, with the relevant session reports kept in date sequence in the folders but with tabs of colored card attached to the edges so the info could be rapidly found from a cover letter

Bruce and others were getting Comm Ev'ed. I offered to help Bruce, but he just kept crying and banging on the folder trying to figure out what to do.

I can't remember how it finally got resolved, but I know they did decide that she was Clear, pulling the evidence out of someone's .... excuse me. That was just how things seemed to get done. It was political, not technical.

She went onto her OT Levels and when she saw that information she had the same violent reactions in the OT courserooms - screaming, crying, wanting out, etc.

I don't think her case was handled right.

## **Why I wanted to leave**

Sorry for those who may not understand the technical side of this, but I feel this part is important as to why I got out. The motivations behind my actions are as covered here.

If someone from inside were to tell you why I got out, it would be a totally different story. They will say they did not make me do anything.

But check out the technical stuff and how we had to do it. That is bull and not per LRH. At the moment I don't even know if LRH is right anyway.

I did my own thing to get myself in trouble. I did it to get out of there. I did not want to blow<sup>260</sup>. I figured I would go the slow way out. Soon that part will come up. And what I did was considered very bad there. But I had to get out of there. And I think the way I did it was pretty smooth.

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260 blow: leave without authorization

## Chapter 16: Wrapping Up

### Fed up with it all

OK, this is pretty close to the end here.

Having been in the RPF a number of times and hating the RPF, being way over-audited on FPRD, not even on my own<sup>261</sup> track<sup>262</sup>, evaluations up the kazoo, constant ethics handlings, constant fixing of ME, instead of the group's aberration, I was pretty much frustrated, fed up and did not care.

And yet I continued to pretend that I was part of the group and doing my job to Clear the planet<sup>263</sup>. I pretended all the way to Security, my Comm Ev and all the way to getting out the door. My mother thinks I will do A to E<sup>264</sup>. But, after a break from Scn and reflections, I don't think that is something I will do anytime soon.

### Another Introspection Rundown

I was about to submit this part and remembered another important part to this story which I had not mentioned yet, so it is interjected here.

One of the auditors at ASHO, named Cathy, was a Class VI Intern who was having a lot of trouble with everything: her pcs, her life, her family, her internship, everything was really a mess. And she was not taking the time to sort them out and was just trying to kinda get through each day.

Then one day the IAS<sup>265</sup> regged her for \$50,000, which she donated. Soon after that, who knows if it is related, she blew in her car and was driving all over. She was recovered (I don't recall how) and the folder sent to me and the Senior C/S to figure out what to do with her. When we looked through all the info, it turned out she was majorly introspected and...yep - you guessed it. The big ol' rundown for her too!!! Introspection RD.

I wonder, was it what I needed and that was why everyone else was getting it? No. Not really, but why were there so many, huh? So I ended up C/Sing it and someone else was auditing it. I never saw the outcome of it because I got busted before she finished.

### Fling with another girl

Somewhere in there I got into a several day fling with another staff member. One of the really big problems with that from the church standpoint was that it was a person of the same sex as me.

We did not even go very far or do much, just enough to get me in a lot of hot water. I don't even have those tendencies, never did and only did it to get out. I guess I decided to just say it here because if anything ever did come up from them about me, it would be this. Because that is all there is.

But I think the point about RFW<sup>266</sup> and how they offend people they don't even know

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261 track: time track, mental record of what's happened in one's past

262 not on my own track: meaning apparently auditing some body thetan's past history, not one's own

263 Clear the planet: Big Scn utopian goal, thoroughly embraced by many sincere Scios but not by money-grubbing Int Management although paying lip-service

264 A to E: steps to be done by people declared SP by the CofS in order to get back into good graces, mainly involving paying the CofS vast amounts of money, doing unending amends, and continuous groveling

265 IAS: International Association of Scientologists, not an actual association at all, just a cunning CofS "membership" scheme to extort money from parishioners as "donations" that require no service to be given in return

266 RFW: Religious Freedom Watch: a CofS site that black PRs some of its critics

would be the same here on this. Putting what I did as a bad thing could make THEM look bad in the eyes of a lot of people that now accept this type of thing. Besides, I have been in a relationship with the same man for over two years now (as of 2007).

This thing happened and I did not come clean on it.

The other person reportedly tried to kill herself (not true) and then got put under watch and they assigned me to audit her. I should have refused. But I did audit her and never mentioned anything about our fling, and she was offloaded quickly.

Several months later it all came out because she couldn't hold it in anymore and reported it.

### **And another one bites the dust**

Security called me and wanted me to go down there for a talk and that was the beginning of the end. Cool. I was under 24 hour watch and on the decks<sup>267</sup> for three months because I had to get a Comm Ev and sec check and it's hard to find auditors for OTs.

I got declared by the Comm Ev and then got a leaving sec check and left. In 2004.

## **The world outside**

### **Goodbye mom**

I did get to talk to my mom a number of times through all of that and we had some good talks. She helped me financially because she bought my meter from me, which gave me more money to start out with. She also really wanted me to do my A to E and return to lines. She told me she loves me, and we hugged and I left. She knew where I was going. We talked about it, looked at it on a map and everything.

Unfortunately, she has never mentioned me to family or checked on me at all. I don't know if this is her own doing, or the church.

### **Temporary place to stay**

Meanwhile, I was sent to live with a couple of other people who were declared who were willing to help out. I could not stay there long because the guy was (and still is) obsessed with me. He has some weird ideas about me stalking him spiritually. I am about ready to get a restraining order on him.

### **Family!**

I went to a reunion of my family, which I had never been to. People were so glad to see me there. They were also surprised that I was allowed to go. I had a nice long conversation with my grandparents.

My grandfather was concerned that I would be going back into the church and didn't want that. I was surprised to find out really how anti-Scn my grandparents are. They never would say stuff to me when I was in, but when I got out, and they knew I was really out, they laid out how they really felt, about the years of frustration, about the embarrassment of their daughter, who they tolerate now, but barely speak to. It's a sad, sad situation.

And I get vacation time at work, paid. And I have already made time to see them several times and they love that. They are so surprised that I am able to visit so much. More than ever in my life.

I can't say my life is awesome because there are distressing parts. My mother, who I will probably never see; my father, who is declared and is not responding to letters or phone

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267 on the decks: doing manual labor

calls and I don't know why; and my brother, who is still connected to my mom and Sen, so I can't talk to him either.

Another conversation with my mom was the "PR" story to tell my grandparents. I was to tell them what happened and that I have to fix things. But she even told me when they passed, send flowers, don't go to the funeral because she was going to be there. I agreed at the time.

### **Main part of story complete**

So that is basically it. Part II was left out and still is at this point. It is a very hard one for me. I may write it later. There will be reflections, lots of things to add with having been in for so long.

Phew. Hope it was a good read, I kept you entertained, and you have learned what it is like being raised in the Sea Org. In my mind, I never got a chance to choose if I wanted to be there or not. I guess I assumed it was my only choice. I was afraid of "wogs"<sup>268</sup> and afraid of having to find a job. But after I left I was not concerned about it at all.

I think I learned independence early on. I think that was a good thing. Since being out, I have done well by myself and do not need to depend on anyone. I like to be able to say I accomplished that. I think anyone who makes it out can, as long as they are given a little "push start" in the right direction (knock on wood).

For the most part, my story is complete, except for how I am doing now, which is great, by the way. I am enjoying life for the first time ever.

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268 wog: Hubbard's word for non-Scientologist

## Chapter 17: Reflections

### Schooled in stealing

I remembered me and my brother, at a young age, when he taught me about stealing. I am fortunate in the fact that after the '91 RPF I did not continue that activity, though I do not know if I just plain old grew up, or if the auditing helped. In any case, when I was young I remember clearly my brother teaching me to steal.

As background, you must understand that because my brother was older than me, he always got the better of everything. That was a game I could never win. And so, when he showed me the parking stand in the lot next to PAC Base where they kept money in a drawer, he sent me over to take money out.

Because I wanted everything to be even, I decided that I must take two of each thing, so that he could not try to get extra. And so I stood there, grabbing two twenty dollar bills, two tens, etc. I was just counting out two pennies when I saw two feet that were certainly not my brother's. Hmmmm. Not good, I think, although I had never stolen and didn't know what kind of trouble I was going to get into. Anyway, he took the money back and sent me on my way, without any other trouble, but suggested that I find somewhere else to steal from.

Later we learned to snatch from local grocery stores. I would stuff it under my shirt and get out. I finally got caught when I tried to stuff an entire humongous bag of Doritos under my shirt and they turned me in! My mom had to come pick me up. How embarrassing that was!!! She was so mad at me and my brother, because we were playing hooky from school too.

I am sure everyone has their childhood moments of being bad. And maybe mine are no different from the next guy. I guess the thing that makes me wonder is that this church claims to have all the answers to getting the dynamics<sup>269</sup> in order and all. But meanwhile the people preaching it can't keep their own dynamics in any sort of order. Maybe it's not for lack of trying, but given the lack of time... It leaves the benefit of the doubt.

Now, I don't think I have had the worst life by any means. I just think that the route I went could have easily been diverted by basic parent training. And the parent was there, but way too busy to be dealing with such menial things as CHILDREN.

### Abandoned by Mom even though she was sometimes there

My mom never seemed to be part of our lives, in my mind. When she did manage to get time with us, she would sleep and not be with us at all.

I do remember she had an old Datsun manual car and we used to go places sometimes. But I don't remember much. Maybe just shopping. I think that was in my later years anyway.

As we got a bit older, and I guess more independent, we kinda went off on our own. I do know that I hardly ever saw my mom. She was constantly being sent on mission. She would show up every few months or so and visit for a few days, on family time, then leave again.

I remember many times when she would come for family time and just sleep. Or just stare off into space. I asked her "what are you thinking about?" and she would tell me

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<sup>269</sup> dynamics: see glossary

"post" and I would ask if she always thinks about post on family time<sup>270</sup>, does she think about her family on post time? I was thinking that maybe she thought of us sometimes? Maybe for a little bit? No answer. I felt so ignored.

Anyway, I love my mother, and I forgive her, if she ever reads this. Unfortunately, I am sure she is oblivious to what she did and has done to her kids. And what the Sea Org has done to her.

At one point, my brother managed to contact our father and he came to visit us every week! That was so cool! And then my mom was getting all sick and stuff and we wanted to stay and live with our dad for the rest of our lives!! And she got even sicker and then one day in the middle of the night we left the area and went back to LA. Never to see my dad again. She even canceled child support from him.

## **Grandfather died? Ignore it**

When I was sent to the RPF in '99, shortly after that, a letter was sent to me from my aunt. I had not ever heard from this aunt, ever, because it is my dad's sister. My dad, being declared, was not part of our lives.

And so, with letters possibly containing bad news, an MAA was always with you when you read the letter. In case of bad reactions they would be there to stop you from blowing, to check your indicators<sup>271</sup> and so forth.

So I got handed this letter. What did it say? "Your grandfather has passed away. Please don't ask for money".

My first reaction was "why is she writing to me? I am not allowed to be connected to her because she is connected to my dad". And this is what I told the MAA. So we decided to ignore the letter.

I never wrote back, never sent flowers, nothing. The last time that I had seen my grandfather was also in '82. I loved him. He used to own an antique shop that I used to play in during the summer. I loved those kid days when nothing was my problem.

Later I very much regretted how I handled this. I still do.

My point is, the reaction. It is so heartless. And this is normal for people in the SO. You send something bad in, they are going to figure out how to "make it go right". It is such a sad sad thing.

Now I am trying to find her. After nine years, and only one letter, it may be very very tough.

## **Other family**

This is a later writing. I would like to add that I did find my aunt. She is a teacher.

She has been very much in touch with us these last few months. She has been very happy to hear from us. I can't say who us is yet, so don't ask, thanks. But it's good that it's us.

I am amazed to find out more and more of the story of what occurred way back when.

A strange thing I need to add here. Maybe this happens to everyone, I don't know, but I feel like mentioning it anyway. I never really felt loved by my mother. And my father was

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270 family time: at one time, an hour a day after dinner when SO parents were allowed to see their children. This later got canceled as a distraction

271 indicators: smiles, frowns etc.

never around. And my brother, we got along OK, but we fought like normal kids too. My husband was alright I think, but he always wanted a divorce. Only very small periods of love there, a few months at a time before it would go back to the doubt.

I guess I am used to not being loved. There you have it. And I live with that, and move on.

But my point in saying all this is that my aunt does love me and my brother. She has been in touch with me and I have discovered that she really wanted to adopt me and my brother, just so that we could be raised with a normal life and be able to make our own decisions on things.

Obviously that never happened.

And my grandmother on that side of the family got into a huge fight with my mother when I was 10, saying that I was really rude. The reason was because I was trying to force my grandmother to be a Scientologist by throwing a tantrum fit on the floor of their house. They did not know what to do about that.

And after that, there was very little contact with my father's side of the family.

The last time I tried to contact my grandmother was when I was getting married. She hung up on me five times. Because she did not know who I was. I just kept calling her back until she would talk to me.

I told her that I was going to get married. First thing she said was "well, if it doesn't work, get rid of him!". Then she said congratulations, after I asked her how long she had been married, which was over fifty years.

That was the last time I talked to her.

I really wish I had the chance to know my family more.

Instead of regretting the past, I think I will look to the future. And that will be an empty canvas, which I can fill with whatever I chose.

Peace and love to you all. And thank you for your support.

## **My story on ESMB**

With all the media about Scn and so forth, I have recently been informed that my story has been "Digged". That is cool!

I understand that there may be words used that are not understood by those not in the church. If anyone is interested in understanding the story better, please feel free to send me a PM with any question you have, or just post it on the thread.

## **Why my dad was declared**

My father was excommunicated from the church and not allowed to see me for over 25 years. What horrible awful evil thing could he have done that they would cause such a harsh punishment? Did he kill someone? Embezzlement? Rape? What?

None of those.

Here is why:

When I was 2 years old, I ended up with the chicken pox and the flu at the same time. My temperature was 106 and I was very ill. My father, who worked in the local church, wanted to be with me while I was ill. So he refused to go to work that day.

Then the church members got upset and pushy with him and he decided not to be part of the church anymore, because of the way that it was being managed. And he left.

And that is why I was not in my father's life and he was not in mine, for over 25 years.

Scientology needs to PROVE that they don't break up families. Let's see some evidence. Liars.

## **Called mom**

I called my mom recently, who is a Sea Org member. Of course she was not available. She did not have my phone number, so I left that for her. I just wanted to tell her I love her.

But she didn't call back.

And I doubt she ever will.

But just like Jenna<sup>272</sup> said, I hardly know my parents anyway. The people who were like my parents in the Sea Org all passed away from cancer.

So I have hardened myself to just deal with it.

I have no expectations of my mother coming to say hi. And I think if she did, it would just be the church trying to disprove something, not because my mom actually wants to talk and visit with me. And as soon as all the media attention are gone, she would again be gone.

It's BS, this church.

## **An orphan with parents**

I love the idea of being an orphan. Maybe then I wouldn't have to pretend I have a mother. I think that makes me feel better than pretending that my mother was actually a mother. Thinking of my life as if I were an orphan, that makes more sense to me! Because that is essentially what occurred.

I remember that I did get dental work when I needed it though. My mom used to take me to the dentist to get cavities filled. I had many root canals as a child and many cavities. She had the time to take me to the dentist, but never to make sure I knew how to brush my teeth? Weird.

Been getting some more dental work done recently and it reminded me of it. All my teeth have been cared for by the dentists, they have never been left a long time without being fixed, but still, if I had been brushing daily and not eating tons of candy and sodas they would likely be in better shape right now.

Hereditarily though, I do have a nice set of teeth. Thanks mom!

Mom, I still love you. Please wake up.

## **Crying is good for me**

This may sound silly. I don't know. Something interesting happened to me. Really interesting.

I had a really really rough day at work recently. Really tough for me. And people around me, because of me.

That night it made me look at a lot of things about myself.

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272 Jenna Miscavige Hill, niece of DM

Someone near me, who has a great big heart, and very little understanding about me, and my past, but has a very big heart. He was explaining to me that sometimes a person just needs to cry. And let it all out.

And it reminded me of the abortions. And I started to cry. And then I remembered all the people I have lost to cancer: Natalie, Erik, John, Allen, Carol... On and on....

And I cried and cried and cried. Over and over. And over and over, for hours. And I slept like a baby.

I have never ever done that. I have never experienced that.

So much emotion build up, repressed, stuck in me. Years and years of suppressing my emotions - except anger - I let it all out.

And it felt so, so good. The next day was a wonderful day.

I feel like there will be more and more of it. I think it is excellent therapy for me.

I feel relieved. I feel so relaxed and calm.

A year after telling my story I think I am making some progress.

## Chapter 18: My dad

### August 6 2007

I found him!!

We talked for an hour on the phone. Interesting. There was mistrust. He thought I was still in the church. Wow. I'm too flabbergasted to say anything. 25 years!!!!

### August 9

Mike Henderson<sup>273</sup> found him for me, with correct contact information. Thank you, thank you, thank you!!!!. I used Google as well, putting in his name. I knew the month and year when he was born and roughly which state he was in. That narrowed it down pretty good right there.

Also, he has been checking on me, on my completions, to see where I was. Kristi<sup>274</sup>, thank you for the compilations you have done. He has been keeping track of me through that. He figured out I got married, divorced, and knew where I was in the US.

I wrote him three letters, left him five messages. I called his work and they also relayed the message. I then called him for two hours straight. Every time the answering machine came on, I hung up and called right back. He knew who it was. Pretty obvious. He finally answered the phone and we talked.

Wild, huh?

I want to thank all of you for all of your support. It has helped A LOT.

### August 11

So I found out that my dad is a philosophy teacher. I knew he was a teacher and the general area in which he lived.

In talking to him, he told me that he and I are Libras. (I knew that). He told me that both himself and my mother are intelligent, and this is a trait which passes down to me and my brother. He said I have it in me to teach. All I have to do is find a subject that I am interested in, or love, and take that on as what to teach. I thought it was interesting that the only thing he said about my mother was that she is intelligent. She is not a Libra, however.

He does not trust the church still. To this day, though he has not been associated for more than 25 years. Something must have really happened back then.

When we meet, I feel I will have so many questions. But at the same time, it may not be right to ask them all. I think I have to wait for time to unwind things more. Too many questions can lead to all kinds of trouble.

Been there, done that. Slow to learn, though apparently I am intelligent. That's encouraging!!!

### August 12

He still mistrusts me and is not convinced I am no longer in the church. It will require talking to him. I am going to give him the benefit of the doubt on it and meet with him. You know, and I know, it may not pan out. At least I will find out both of my parents don't love me. Sorry to be harsh, but that would be a fact. And I am OK with that. I am an orphan and

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273 Mike Henderson: Poster on ESMB

274 Kristi: Kristi Wachter, creator of website [www.truthaboutscientology.com](http://www.truthaboutscientology.com) listing CofS completions, compiled from CofS magazines

that is fine with me. At least they don't pretend they are part of my life anymore, when they are not.

I am used to raising myself, and being on my own. And surviving anyway. I am tough enough to deal with it.

A lot of things cross through my mind, which are perfectly natural: Why didn't he try? At all? Why did he let us go so easily? Or did he? Really those are my only questions for him.

I have not gotten my hopes up too high. I will be meeting him by the end of the year, hopefully.

### **August 17**

We are in touch. He is writing to me several times a day now. I think he's sure I am out. He is coming to see me soon. That is cool. Just a matter of arranging the details and working around both of our schedules.

And he gave me another clue about my name, so I got a research project to do again today.

### **August 20**

So I found out who I am named after. That's cool. Being born in the early '70s, my name is hippie. Very hippie. Unquestionably hippie. In fact, that is the title of the book where my name comes from. And I am named after the wife of a very well known musician. I guess I gotta grab that book and read it. It makes no difference to who I am, but still, I love to read. And I may find it interesting.

### **August 21**

Found my aunt too. I remember going to her house when I was 3. That is the last time I ever saw her. Too bad my grandparents have both sadly passed away.

### **September 21**

10 Oct is the big day. We will be meeting. He's coming out to see me. Really excited. I have to cut my hair, wash my car, blah blah blah. Nervous!!!

Alanzo<sup>275</sup> has helped a lot with understanding my name and what it means and what it's about. Thank you!

I am an honorary hippie, I guess. I'm embarrassed because I have never tried any drugs of any sort, except Valium for medical purposes.

### **September 21**

Oh, yeah. Family photo albums. Thanks for reminding me!!! All two pictures my mother took of me as a child. Right. Gotta remember to pack those. Not a joke. She really loved me and wanted memories, eh?

I have a few others from later times, but not as a child. My mom told me that she didn't take a lot of pictures of me because she had already taken enough of my brother and didn't need more. She had her own memories of me. WTF???

### **September 26**

Happy Birthday, Daddy. Today is your day.

### **September 30**

Is my dad aware of the Ex-Scientologist Message Board?

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275 Alanzo: Poster on ESMB

I told him my story is posted online and offered that he read it. He chose not to. He wants to hear it from me.

### **October 9**

Well, I will be picking him up at the airport this afternoon.

I haven't slept hardly at all. My throat is swollen and dry. I feel like crying. I am nervous and hope to do OK.

25 years is a long time. It's a big moment coming here.

I've been fine about it for weeks. Until last night at 2 AM.

I got my car all detailed and the rain messed it all up again. I feel jinxed.

What's gotten into me? I've done the Pro TRs<sup>276</sup> course many times. I can deal with this.

He's just as nervous as I am, I bet.

### **October 10**

It's still all overwhelming, but great. I am not ready to talk about it yet. I will be meeting him again today for several hours before his flight.

### **October 11**

OK. I am ready to tell a bit now. They are off on their flights back home, and everything is back to normal.

1) I understand why my father did not contact me for that entire time period. And I am OK with it. It makes sense. He is not a dummy, from what I can tell.

2) I was amazed to discover his use of Scientology terms, after this many years.

3) He is incredibly positive about Power Processing<sup>277</sup>. I knew he had received it, but he is still keyed out<sup>278</sup> from it. He has found cause. He has found his God and is at peace. Interesting to me.

4) I was surprised to discover no resentment from him about what happened all those years ago.

5) He is/was not the slightest bit negative of my mother, or what happened over all those years.

6) He missed us incredibly.

7) A miracle occurred. He went to confession (he is now Catholic) about something to do with my brother, and within days I contacted him. He has been praying for us for years.

8) I was not an accident. I was a planned child. You have no idea how much emotion that brought up. I have felt so unwanted too much, and always feeling like I am in the way and I have to get out of the way. Finally knowing I was not an accident means something to me.

9) I understand what happened all those years ago, and got him to see what happened from our side. That was a relief for all of us.

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276 Pro TRs: Professional TRs course, months long full-time course for auditors, supposedly giving one the ability - among others - to experience life without feeling or showing adverse reactions

277 Power Processing: Auditing action that often has a big effect on people, used to be part of "The Bridge" but changed in 1978 and usually not now

278 keyed out: with one's mental "baggage" pushed over to the side

10) There are many more future visits going to occur.

He is now part of our life. And that makes us all very happy. My God.

So many people to thank. Thank you, everyone on this board, who has been a great help.

More will come up, about Philosophy, religion, the future, the war with Iraq, stuff about WTC, maybe topics for other threads. A lot of other stuff was discussed. But this is a reconnection thread. And that occurred.

Thank you all.

### **October 13**

Well, more info, eh?

We talked a lot a lot a lot. Catching up.

I was very surprised to find that he still remembers the Power process<sup>279</sup> commands<sup>280</sup> and is rave<sup>281</sup> about his auditing on that, which was 33 years ago. He told me he thought LRH should have stopped the Bridge right there. Then go be a Catholic, then come back and do Power again.

He asked me if I had done Power, which I told him no. He wanted to know how I got to OT V without it. I had to explain that LRH had discovered that people could go Clear on Dianetics and I had to explain the two routes to Clear<sup>282</sup>.

It's weird to explain all that when I really don't even want to have anything to with it. But it is historical info, I guess.

It was interesting to find that he was not negative about the church, or my mom. The only negative bit about the church was the cost of services.

He didn't ever see his declare. He did not really know if he was declared or not.

He explained why he was not in our life for that time. I am OK with it. Even if I didn't think it was alright, what would it change to argue about it? I am going to accept it. It is all I can do. And from his view, I can understand why he did that.

I find comfort in knowing that we have been on his mind this whole time, and that he has been praying for the day that we would be reconnected.

He looks very healthy and clean to me. And bright. He is smart. I think. Am I biased? No idea.

I think I have found a lot of peace now. The 9th October, I felt a shift in my mind. A big one. I feel just really calm and serene. I think a huge mass<sup>283</sup> must have left me. Not directly related to my dad and that visit, but partly related.

We may or may not ever have a close father/daughter relationship. That is OK with me.

But I have a dad and that is cool.

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279 process: auditing action, processing = auditing

280 commands: parts of a process. The commands for a locational assist might be "Look at that wall" while pointing.

When the pc has done so, "OK. Look at that chair", while pointing at a nearby chair. And so on.

281 rave: very positive

282 two routes to Clear: Before 1978 one could only attest to Clear after eventually doing Power Processing and some other actions. After 1978 there was another way of doing it

283 mass: mental mass or charge, mental and emotional baggage

We are still in touch since the visit. There will be a Thanksgiving visit, plus he invited me down to Florida, where he is. He invited me to listen in on his philosophy classes. That might be interesting for me. I am very open to learning new things, so I am sure that I will enjoy that.

I feel like a fresh new start. Things are really going in the right direction. Honestly, they have since I stepped out of that place in 2004.

It's only up from here, no matter what the crystal ball holds.

### **October 16**

Yeah, the RPF has physical and spiritual ramifications.

Before I went onto the RPF in '89, I used to dance. A lot. Jazz ballet mostly. But also '40s stuff. Big band. And '50s. And break dancing. And modern. A lot of styles.

When I went into the RPF, I did not do any sort of transition exercises. I went straight into heavy, heavy MEST<sup>284</sup> work.

This caused every muscle in my back to get ripped and two dislocated ribs. And my ankles were damaged. I still like to dance. A lot. But after too much my ankle muscles cramp up and pull the bones out of place in my foot, dislocating them and causing a lot of pain.

I have been told that this occurs by several chiropractors.

It's because when you dance a lot, the tendons and muscles are very stretched out.

And all that MEST work misused them in very wrong ways.

So it sucks.

My ankle is killing me.

Because I love to listen to music. Especially when I am happy.

And I am still happy.

Just my ankle is killing me.

And I don't care.

I will still dance.

Because music gets the best of me.

### **October 17**

Yes, dancing is a lot tougher than it seems. Broken bones, sore backs, twisted ankles. Getting dropped is not fun either. I did a lot of dancing that required partners. And they had to lift and throw me, spin. All kinds of stuff. But you get used to learning how to crash land. Kinda like a pilot? Or skydiver. On a smaller scale, of course! Somehow those injuries didn't stick.

### **October 17**

OK. More about the pop then.

Alan<sup>285</sup> listed out what appears to be the Power Processing commands. I think. I was never trained on it, so I don't really know.

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284 MEST: Matter, Energy, Space, Time, used here in the sense of gear, stuff, things

285 Alan: Alan C. Walter, founder of Knowledgeism

Anyway, those are the commands that my dad was talking about at the dinner that we had. Interesting. He remembered them 33 years later.

I have been copying and pasting my story and sending it to him. Holding my breath, you know, because people here reading it is not exactly the same.

It's kinda tough for me. I kinda wince. Oh shit, did I really do that stuff? Did I really go along with all that crap? Pshew.

So he has read up to Part V now and was amazingly understanding about it all.

I don't know anything about the Catholic religion, but I was sure that abortion was not part of their agenda. It's not part of any religion except one, for that matter. So that part made me hold my breath. But he took it in stride and offered assistance if I wanted to talk to a priest.

I have never had anyone offer help like that. It was touching for me. There has been help offered on this board, yes, but this is different, OK? Bear with me.

I explained that I will likely not be touching religion for a while. I hope he can understand that.

He seems quite laid back and easy-going. Some SP. Whatever!! C'mon. Dude just got in a fight with an asshole ED and walked out. That's all that happened. Such crap to rip up people's lives for stupid things like that!!

Sorry, small rant there.

Anyway, he is so laid back. That's cool.

I think things are gonna get better and better. Even though I scared the crap out of him driving my manual car, as I drive pretty wild. But it's a Beemer!! It handles so well!!! I even tried to be nice about it and drive easy and slow, but my hands are not in my control!!

More as it happens....

### **October 17**

Shit.

I just reread the email from my dad from today.

At the end, his name and:

"...your father. Finally"

I'm gonna cry.

## Glossary

**10PM:** Auditing is forbidden after 10 PM, a violation of the AUDITOR'S CODE

**A to E:** Steps to be done by people declared SP by the CofS in order to get back into good graces, mainly involving paying the CofS vast amounts of money, doing unending amends, and continuous groveling

**Academy:** Main courseroom, not DIV 6 courseroom

**advice:** Euphemism for "LRH order" from a huge collection of written orders not turned into policies or bulletins kept at INT on computer and impossible to verify (unlike policies) for anyone outside Int

**allergy/asthma rundown:** An AUDITING RUNDOWN addressing mental/emotional factors contributing to allergies or asthma

**amnesty:** An apparent broad forgiveness for crimes committed by SCIOS, the catch being one has to write up all the details and send them in to the CofS

**Anthony Building:** "The AB", used for berthing 1/2 mile along Fountain Avenue from the COMPLEX

**ANZO:** Australia, New Zealand, and Oceania

**AOLA:** Advanced Organization Los Angeles

**ARC:** Affinity Reality Communication, the supposed components of understanding

**Arthur Hubbard:** Formerly an official child of Hubbard's marriage to MARY SUE. The others were Diana, Suzette and Quentin (deceased). After Quentin's death none were really mentioned by the CofS, except sometimes Diana.

**ASHO:** American Saint Hill Organization, part of the PAC BASE

**assist:** An AUDITING action often done outside of a formal session or ORG to help someone on the spot. "Oh, your back hurts? I'll give you a NERVE ASSIST right now if you want one." Some other examples are a TOUCH ASSIST, LOCATIONAL ASSIST, and UNCONSCIOUS PERSON ASSIST. There are more

**attest:** Some SCN certificates are awarded after examination for actual competence, and some when the person by inspection and prior approval seems to have fulfilled the requirements and "feels

done"

**auditing:** Counseling using Scn procedures, asking questions and listening but not giving advice

**auditor:** Person trained to audit, to deliver Scn procedures to a PRECLEAR

**Auditor's Code:** Code governing the practice of auditing, some parts useful for good results in session (like no invalidation or evaluation) and other parts sheer PR to help the CofS

**BC:** Saint Hill Special Briefing Course, Class VI, an extremely long and thorough AUDITOR training course, only delivered to the public at FLAG, AOSHUK, AOSHEU in Denmark, ASHO in Los Angeles and AOSH ANZO in Sydney

**Big Blue:** The COMPLEX main building, painted light blue

**blow:** Leave without authorization

**board:** Scheduling board, often a white board with magic marker pens, showing the AUDITORS, time slots, PCS scheduled, and room assignments

**body thetan:** (BT) A confidential Hubbard invention, described at OT III and above. 75 million years ago a galactic tyrant, Xenu, killed forever 13.5 trillion people, whose souls today - the BTs - infest everyone on Earth except for certain cult members who have exorcised theirs

**Bosun:** The EPF member running the EPF, also not a proper SO member yet.

**bottom-up FES:** I.e. from the bottom (earliest) PC FOLDER all the way through to the current one

**Bridge:** Bridge Publications Inc, CofS publishing house in LA next to the COMPLEX

**Bridge, The:** The supposed path to incrementally increased abilities through AUDITING from WOG to FULL OT. In Scn it is highly desirable to "move up the Bridge", with one believing the final destination is attainable

**BSM:** Basic Study Manual, simple course in Scn STUDY TECH, the main principle being (simplistic version) be able to define all the words in what you're studying

**C/S:** Case Supervisor, responsible for how the AUDITOR AUDITS a case, done through session reports written by the auditor

**call:** Interpret (READS) "correctly" and say out loud, done in training

**Captain:** Fancy name for CO of an SO service org

**case data sheet:** Form filled out by a C/S summarizing important things about a person's AUDITING and how they responded to it

**CC Basic Hat:** Study pack for all Celebrity Center staff covering general functions and duties

relevant to all, irrespective of actual post

**CCI:** Celebrity Center International, the main org servicing celebs, situated in Hollywood

**CCRD:** Clear Certainty Rundown, an auditing action taking a few hours or dozens, to determine beyond doubt if a person has attained the State of CLEAR or not. It is an important determination in the CofS, because only a CLEAR can go onto the prized OT LEVELS

**Certainty Course:** Part of GAT. If you have already done the \_\_ Course pre-GAT, you would do the "\_\_ Certainty Course", i.e. filling in the bits you missed, instead of having to do the whole thing from scratch

**chain locker:** Compartment for the anchor chain, wet, dark and potentially lethal if occupied when the anchor is dropped, confinement there for a day or so being a punishment Hubbard had used on an earlier Sea Org ship (more info in the *PaulsRabbit* eBook *Dart Smohen: The Real Story*)

**charge:** Harmful mental or emotional energy attached to an item, a person or subject, that can bite. AUDITING targets charge, often getting rid of it to a greater or lesser extent

**checksheet:** List of items to be studied or DRILLED in sequence, with spaces to sign-off on every item

**Chief Officer:** In the SO, staff member in charge of DIVISIONS 3, 4, 5, 6 of a 7-division org

**Class IV:** Trained as an AUDITOR to Level IV, able to audit up to GRADE IV on a PC

**Class V org:** ORG that can (in theory) deliver all services up to CLEAR and CLASS V to the public. In reality, in 2008 or so. many small orgs don't have the personnel trained to do so

**clay demo:** Part of STUDY TECH, making clay models of situations to help understand the underlying principles

**Cleaning Course:** Yes, an entire course on how to clean stuff the Hubbard way. And one really does clean a lot of stuff in the SO, usually at 1 AM before being allowed home to sleep, using wet and dry newspapers on glass etc.

**Clear bracelet:** Distinctive silver bracelet only a CLEAR is allowed to wear, often highly prized by the wearer

**Clear Cog (cognition):** A very specific realization that anyone allowed to attest to CLEAR has to have had

**Clear the planet:** Big Scn utopian goal, thoroughly embraced by many sincere Scios but not by money-grubbing Int Management although paying lip-service to it

**Clear:** A desirable Scn mental state, with a definition that Hubbard changed several times over the years. Roughly means not carrying around a lot of baggage

**CLO:** Continental Liaison Office, CofS middle management for the continental area. The names change every few years, but always retain "Liaison Office", and mean the middle management unit in nominal charge of a "continent", the Scn orgs in UK, or EU, or WUS, EUS etc.

**CMO:** Commodore's Messenger Organization, named when young girls acted as Hubbard's eyes and ears and ran errands. Now CMO staff enforce compliance to Int Mgmt's (i.e. David Miscavige's) programs

**co-audit:** Person A audits B and B audits A, helping each other with the study too. Very popular when (rarely) available because it is often the only way staff can get auditing, usually considered valuable. Sometimes called "non-professional" auditing, because the training auditors get is markedly shortened for the sake of speed, and the auditing is done in a common room under the eye of a more highly-trained auditing supervisor who can bail out a rough session if need be

**CO:** Commanding Officer

**COB:** Chairman of the Board, only ever used in the CofS to mean COB RTC, i.e. DM

**CofS:** Church of Scientology

**Comm Ev:** Most severe form of apparent group justice, usually a kangaroo court in reality. Usually composed of about four of one's peers from the local area, although some of the Comm Ev members should be as highly qualified as the accused

**comm lag:** Communication lag, time delay between asking a question and getting a valid answer

**commands:** Parts of a PROCESS spoken by the AUDITOR. The commands for a LOCATIONAL process might be "Look at that wall" while pointing. When the PC has done so, "OK. Look at that chair", while pointing at a nearby chair. And so on.

**Complex, the:** Concentrated group of large Scn buildings in Los Angeles

**confidential:** No CofS staffer should be privy to data from higher echelons, INT matters especially. That's admin. In tech, all OT LEVELS are confidential, except for the anyone who can read the Internet

**Courses, Their Ideal Scene:** Name of a famous technical bulletin from Hubbard saying how a course should be run, with Draconian penalties (expulsion from the CofS, even worse than being declared SP) if violated and the violation not corrected. Examples of violations would be not starting the course exactly on time with a roll call and chasing up any absent students, or allowing persons to come into the courseroom and disturb students for any reason during course time

**Cramming Officer:** Technical person who finds out why someone didn't apply the correct tech in a situation, and tries to fix them so they do by clearing up misunderstandings, false data etc.

**CW:** Clearwater, i.e. the base at Flag

**D of P:** Director of Processing, the staffer administratively in charge of the auditors

**D of P interview:** The D of P interviews the pc, not in session but keeping notes and using an e-meter, to give data to the pc from the C/S or collect data from the pc for the C/S

**D/\_\_\_:** Deputy\_\_\_, so D/ED is the ED's deputy

**David Miscavige:** See DM

**decks, on the:** Doing manual labor as a DECKIE, mainly as a punishment but also as a sort of LOCATIONAL ASSIST. In the RPF, TECHIES don't work on the decks

**declared:** Excommunicated with religious shunning, labeled a SUPPRESSIVE PERSON

**degraded being:** “DB”, Hubbard term meaning lowlife

**Delphi:** The Delphian School, big school in Oregon using Scn

**Dianetics:** Early part of Scn, a procedure involving recreating in session in one's mind uncomfortable past incidents and running through them, by doing which one can discharge harmful emotional energy attached to them

**Dir:** Director, head of a Department in an org, three Departments to a Division

**dirty needle:** Meter read where the needle jiggles around, not smoothly, sometimes showing the pc isn't saying something

**Disconnection:** The CofS's policy of not allowing members in good standing to communicate to those that have been DECLARED SUPPRESSIVE by the CofS, their version of religious shunning. It doesn't matter if it is a family member. Some Scios haven't seen family members who still love them, despite it all, for over 25 years. CofS OSA PR people will deny this is a current CofS policy, but look on the Internet.

**Division 1:** Handles Personnel, Communications and Ethics/Justice

**Division 2:** Registration, Publications and Bookstore

**Division 3:** Accounts

**Division 4:** Training and Auditing

**Division 5:** Qualifications and Correction, including staff enhancement

**Division 6:** (A, B, C): The Public Division(s), handling new people

**Division 7:** Executive, including OSA

**Div 6 auditors:** It is rare for a Div 6 to have AUDITORS posted in it. Usually a Div 4 auditor would get borrowed to audit what was needed in Div 6

**Divisional Summaries:** Glossy reference booklets, letter-size paper and about 1/2 inch thick, one for each Division, showing the functions of the Division. Had to be studied NOW by all staff

**FPRD-style:** The same form (list of questions) can be used for a plain sec check or for addressing evil purposes, i.e. FPRD-style

**DM:** David Miscavige, CofS head honcho since 1982 and micromanager of all the corporations making up the CofS

**DRD:** Drug Rundown, addressing the mental/emotional effects of taking drugs and what reasons one had to take them, thereby supposedly freeing one of the need to casually take them

**drills:** Training exercises to learn a procedure, usually coached and with role-playing

**dynamics:** Somewhat arbitrary sub-divisions of life useful when addressing different chunks in auditing, originally referring to a basic urge to survive or exist (1-self, 2-sex and children, 3-groups, 4-mankind, 5-all life forms, 6- MEST, 7-spiritual beings, 8-Supreme Being or infinity)

**E-meter:** "Electropsychometer", galvanic skin response meter used in AUDITING to monitor emotional reactions to specific stimuli and their guided discharge. The PC holds electrodes similar in size and shape to soup cans, connected by wires to the meter. The auditor interprets NEEDLE motions, indicating the pc's reaction to concepts voiced in the session

**E/O:** Ethics Officer, a morals policeman or -woman or more likely, -kid

**ED:** Executive Director, but not autonomous at all in the CofS, being required to follow Hubbard's policies and orders from many senior organizations

**Elig:** Eligibility for OT Levels, a long sec check intended to prevent people getting access to confidential levels who might disclose the info or otherwise embarrass the CofS

**enturbulation:** Action of causing upsets to people, e.g. "he was enturbulated by getting screamed at"

**EPF:** Boot camp for a new SO member where he learns to be a team player and knock off the BS

**Ethics:** The completely misnamed section in a Scn org that deals with justice and punishment

**Ethics Order:** A printed memo, part of a numbered series and dated, concerning some justice action on a person. An SP DECLARE would be issued as an Ethics Order, and so would a NON-ENTURBULATION ORDER

**event:** The CofS holds five or six "events" each year, the nearest weekend to specific dates, showcasing DM and the latest "news". The Int event is videoed and sent to every org, which then builds their own local event around it, and hypes it to their own local public

**family time:** At one time, an hour a day after dinner when SO parents were allowed to see their children. This later got canceled as a distraction

**FBO:** Flag or Finance Banking Officer, local ORG financial manager

**FCB:** Flag Command Bureaux: all the middle management orgs in the HGB collectively

**FES:** Folder Error Summary, a thorough summary of possible errors made in auditing that the PC, not the CofS, must pay to have corrected if needed

**Flag:** Head technical org in Clearwater, FL, so named because originally based on board the "flagship", where Hubbard lived

**FLO:** Flag Liaison Office, a middle management unit, name left over from when "Flag" was the top administrative org.

**follow up on a dirty needle:** Find out what is causing a DIRTY NEEDLE, usually by getting the PC to say what he isn't saying. When the pc has told all, the needle should then flow cleanly and not jiggle about

**form:** A printed sheet of questions, asked of the PC one by one. If a line reacts on the METER, (i.e. the pc reacts and his reaction shows on the meter), it is taken up by the AUDITOR and (supposedly) discharged of its potential to cause trouble for the pc

**FPRD:** False Purpose Rundown, addressing evil intentions and (supposedly) making them ineffective

**Freedom:** CofS magazine for non-Scios, attacking Hubbardian enemies like psychiatrists

**freeloader bill:** When a staff member leaves an ORG before his contract has expired (in the SEA ORG it is a billion years [sic]) he is supposed to pay cash to the org for any staff discounts he got. In the SO this amounts to the full price of all training and auditing not from a student AUDITOR or in the RPF

**Freewinds:** CofS ship based in Curaçao that delivers OT VIII and hosts various conventions and events to try and make money as OT VIII revenue isn't enough to pay the huge operating expenses

**FSO:** Flag Service Organization, the service org at Flag (not the Estates org)

**FSSO:** Flag Ship Service Organization, the service org aboard the ship *The Freewinds*, that delivers OT VIII

**Fully Hatted:** Having done all the training necessary for one's post

**Galley:** Kitchen on a ship. Naval or military terms are used in the SO land-based units too. So one does KP (kitchen patrol) and not the dishes. Galley patrol isn't used.

**GAT:** Golden Age of Tech

**get space:** Extrovert, get one's attention off one's upsets or problems and onto things around like trees, buildings, the sky

**Gold:** Golden Era Productions, the CofS senior marketing unit based at Hemet, CA

**Golden Age of Tech:** (GAT) Huge paradigm shift in 1996, training auditors parrot-fashion after a DM "bright idea". Still the way it is done, a complete disaster

**goldenrod:** Ethics (justice) orders are written on ugly mustard-colored paper, and ethics folders are the same color. The color is not used for anything else in an org

**Grad V:** Between Class V and Class VI is Class V Graduate, informally "Grad V"

**Grades:** Lower part of the "Bridge", corresponding to Class 0-V or Levels 0-V. Very very roughly, 200 hours of auditing

**Group Processing:** An auditor auditing a whole group at once instead of one individual at a time

**Hamburg Org:** At the time, the #1 Class V in the world, later found to have false stats (huge flap!)

**Happiness Rundown:** Based on the Way to Happiness booklet, it is auditing that supposedly helps one to be happier by removing factors inhibiting one from being more moral

**hat:** Post title or duties; also a pack of study materials covering how to do those duties

**HGB:** Hollywood Guaranty Building at Hollywood and Vine in LA, home of CofS upper middle management

**HGC:** Hubbard Guidance Center, the part of an ORG that delivers auditing to paying public

**I&R:** Inspections and Reports, a Department in DIVISION 1, includes ETHICS (Justice) and statistics functions

**IAS:** International Association of Scientologists, not an actual association at all, just a cunning CofS "membership" scheme to extort money from parishioners as "donations" that require no service to be given in return

**IJC:** International Justice Chief

**illegal pc:** Someone not allowed by policy to get AUDITING ever. Includes people with a criminal history and people who have been institutionalized

**in the chair:** I.e. auditing, not studying etc.

**indicators:** Smiles, frowns etc. that show the observer what is going on with a person

**in session:** The pc's mental state of being interested in his or her own case and being willing to talk to the AUDITOR, a necessary state if the PC is going to benefit from the session. If the pc's attention is on the auditor's body odor, or the noise outside the door, or how much it is costing, the pc won't get much from the session

**Inspector General Network:** Part of RTC

**instant read:** An important e-meter needle reaction

**Int:** International, used in post titles such as International Justice Chief or CO CMO INT. Also used to mean the International HQ of the CofS, the Int Base in Hemet, California. The location is not promoted to CofS members, although it is common knowledge online

**Int Clear(ed)(ance):** Having passed a very thorough security check to qualify for INT staff

**Int RD:** Interiorization Rundown (not INTROSPECTION RD), addressing troubles a person has with going into things, extremely important and touchy per Hubbard

**internship:** A course certificate is valid for one year. To make it permanent one does an internship. First STAR-RATES and DRILLS on all the course actions, then lots of AUDITING, with correction on every single little flub until faultless, supposedly

**Introspection RD:** Famous AUDITING RUNDOWN designed to find points of introspection and snap the person out of it. Famous because it usually demands isolation of the PC without the pc's express consent, the pc being temporarily nuts at the time

**ITO:** International Training Organization, org within the HGB that trains and audits the HGB staff and also trains some staff from lower orgs

**ivory tower:** C/Sing is supposed to be from written session reports or notes only, with the C/S in an "ivory tower" cut off from conversation with auditors or pcs

**keyed out:** With one's mental "baggage" pushed over to the side

**KSW#1:** "Keeping Scientology Working", name of a 1965 policy letter by Hubbard and a Scn meme ever since, falsely saying only he invented anything good in Scn, it's his way or the whizzway and get used to it right now. KSW#1 is the first policy letter on the subject, there being other issues in a similar vein

**KTL:** Key To Life Course, a very long course in basic literacy

**KTL/LOC Delivery Courses:** Short courses for staff going to deliver KTL or LOC, giving essential information about the courses

**LC:** LRH Communicator, org exec responsible for upholding the image of Hubbard locally and seeing that various Hubbard policies are followed

**leaving sec check:** A SECURITY CHECK given to anyone leaving the SO to make sure they have no undisclosed crimes. Hubbard taught that people with undisclosed crimes will complain bitterly, but when the crimes have been disclosed they won't. Similarly, over-repeated criticism would indicate undisclosed crimes, on the assumption that the CofS never ever did anything worthy of complaint more than once

**leaving the courseroom:** Not strictly forbidden, but very dangerous for a SUP to do so few did (see COURSES, THEIR IDEAL SCENE)

**Leb Hall:** Lebanon Hall, Complex building used for berthing with a large hall at street level

**Level 0-IV:** Basic AUDITOR training up to Class IV

**Level O:** The BC is divided into levels, Level A, B, C etc. The final ones are Levels O and P

**lines:** (As in ON-LINES and OFF-LINES) the "line" is the series of associated staff members a person sees in order to get something done. For example, the line to get on course would include the receptionist, the REGISTRAR to pay for it, the ETHICS OFFICER to make sure you're clean, the course administrator to supply the CHECKSHEET, and the SUP

**list:** Another very touchy area per Hubbard. Example: a person thinks "Who's the big SP on my case?" "Could it be Joe? Sue? Bill? Um, it's Joe" and if the real item is Bill the person can get very sick or caved in. Here, it's the list that has only one possible right answer that is touchy. A list of body parts that hurt, or a list of girlfriends, for instance, is a different kind of list with several "correct answers" and not particularly touchy at all

**LOA:** Approved leave of absence, longer than a (rare) vacation or day off

**LOC:** Life Orientation Course, a course in sorting out the basics of life and what one should be doing in life, whether it's being a musician or a footballer or teaching or whatever

**locational:** Usually an ASSIST, an informal auditing session, to help orient a person in his surroundings instead of being heavily introverted, e.g. after an accident. One is "Look at that [room object]" while pointing at it, and when he has, say "Thank you. Look at \_\_\_", directing his attention to another thing. Keep doing this until the person snaps out of it and "arrives" there

**lower conditions:** Ethics penalties combined with introverting soul-searching questions

**LRH:** L. Ron Hubbard, convenient acronym in much use in the CofS as a noun or adjective. Used much more than "Ron"

**LSD:** In 1976 Hubbard forbade anyone who had ever taken LSD from joining the SO. This policy, although still in force in 2008, was not retroactive when implemented

**MAA:** Master at Arms, Ethics Officer in the Sea Org

**make it go right:** Hubbard said the supreme test of a being is the ability to make it go right. Often used like "the end justifies the means" when it is hard to get something done

**Manor Hotel:** The hotel services part of CCI, handling the grounds, rooms and meals

**mass:** Usually mental mass or charge, mental and emotional baggage

**MCSC:** Mini Course Supervisor Course, the basic SUP course, bare minimum qualification to sup a Scn course room

**MEST:** Matter, Energy, Space, Time, often used in the sense of gear, stuff, things

**mis-programmed:** The C/S writes the wrong PROGRAM, so the PC is AUDITED on the wrong actions, things that don't help him

**mission:** Franchise, renamed in the '70s for religious-cloaking reasons

**mission:** Mostly an official visit with teeth from a higher org, for a short or long time, and usually gruesome. Any SO member can be ripped off his normal post and sent overseas with zero notice "on mission" if ordered

**missionaires:** SO members who go on mission to a lower org to handle a situation on the spot that can't be handled by phone calls or written messages. All SO members receive training as missionaires immediately they graduate the EPF

**MUs:** Misunderstood words, supposedly the main barrier to understanding something, as taught in STUDY TECH

**musters:** "Proper" staff are mustered with a roll call, for briefing and control purposes, at the start (and sometimes end) of the day and after meal breaks

**needle:** the needle of an E-METER, the different motions of which supposedly indicate to a suitably trained AUDITOR what is going on in the PC'S mind with regard to what is being addressed in the session

**Nerve Assist:** An ASSIST where the PC lies down and the auditor runs his fingers along the main nerve channels, freeing up the energy flows. Like the TOUCH ASSIST it is basically a meridian therapy, although meridians are not mentioned in Scn at all

**New Era Dianetics:** DIANETICS procedure modernized and updated in 1978, which produced far faster results for PCS

**NED for OTs:** (NOTs) Confidential RUNDOWN released in 1979, that addresses vast numbers of BTS in a variety of ways.

**New World Corps:** (NWC) Unit that delivers new technical actions

**Non-Enturbulation Order:** An ETHICS ORDER on someone, an official memo in writing and circulated, saying if ONE more report is received by ETHICS of that person upsetting anyone, they will be DECLARED SUPPRESSIVE (excommunicated), a big deal

**non-professional:** A professional AUDITOR is one doing the full training route, all the courses. Non-professional CO-AUDITORS, like on the RPF, do shortened versions and audit under supervision, not off in private rooms

**OEC:** Organization Executive Course, a very long admin course covering all the non-confidential

policies Hubbard ever wrote, divided into volumes

**off lines:** Currently inactive in Scn, i.e. not going regularly to the ORG for AUDITING or a course

**offloaded:** Kicked off staff in disgrace. After being in the SO for decades and still considering it valuable, being kicked out is devastating, especially if there is no hope of getting back in again

**off-policy:** In violation of Hubbard's written and available POLICY, nicely printed in big green volumes, that mostly makes good sense if you study it but is rarely followed by management or screamed-at local executives if the STATS are down and must be gotten up by any means, anything to be able to go home and sleep

**on lines:** Currently active in Scn, i.e. going regularly to the ORG for AUDITING or a course

**org:** An organization in the CofS, mainly either a service org that delivers training and AUDITING and sells Hubbard books and tapes to the general public, or a management org that oversees them.

**OSA:** Office of Special Affairs, does CofS PR, Legal, Intelligence activities

**OT:** Operating Thetan. The term is used in two distinct ways, which are often confused. The theoretical state of OT denotes a spiritual being that can operate without a body, communicating easily through telepathy and moving physical objects around, etc. Again, that is a theoretical state, sometimes called "Full OT", the ultimate dreamed-of goal of SCN AUDITING. The second usage concerns the names of Scn levels, such as OT III or OT VIII, and a SCIO who has completed such levels is often called "an OT". Scn critics confuse the two, maybe deliberately, complaining that "OTs" cannot demonstrate the superpowers of someone who is Full OT

**OT I:** A SOLO AUDITED level. Until 1984 it involved walking around, looking at people and things. Since 1984 it deals with taking the CHARGE off antagonistic people or things, done after studying and DRILLING and getting checked out on the CHECKSHEET in a courseroom.

**OT II:** A SOLO AUDITED level. After studying and DRILLING and getting checked out on the CHECKSHEET in a courseroom, the solo auditor chants words, usually in pairs of opposites, supposedly from an incident 75 million years ago, until they no longer react on the METER

**OT III:** A SOLO AUDITED level, the "Wall of Fire", first mention of BODY THETANS, dead space aliens from an event 75 million years ago that must be exorcised in solo auditing sessions after studying and DRILLING and getting checked out on the CHECKSHEET in a courseroom. The theory of OT III is easily ridiculed, but the procedure of mentally contacting and manipulating apparently alive bits of frozen energy-consciousness still seems to produce benefits. The end result is supposedly getting rid of all BTs. There are more to find all the way up to OT VIII, but the recent OT III graduate doesn't know that at the time.

**OT IV:** An AUDITED level, also known as the "OT Drug Rundown." Strictly "New OT IV" as the original was changed around 1980. It addresses BODY THETANS affected by drugs that were not detected by the OT III SOLO auditor.

**OT V:** An AUDITED level, also known as AUDITED NOTS. Strictly "New OT V" as the original was

changed around 1980. It addresses BODY THETANS that were not detected on earlier levels.

**OT VI:** Strictly "New OT VI" as the original was changed around 1980. Delivered only at FLAG, the first part is a long course to teach SOLO AUDITING, identical to the SOLO (PART) 1 course. Then a short theory section as it relates to NOTS, then a period of maybe a week where the person solo audits at Flag under supervision.

**OT VII:** A SOLO AUDITED level, strictly "New OT VII" as the original was changed around 1980. The person solo audits NOTs at home, supposedly daily, maybe for ten years. Every six months, the person goes to Flag for a sec check, often taking several weeks and costing maybe \$15,000. This violates Hubbard's published technical guidelines (although not his published money-making guidelines) and is a huge source of upset among CofS public. The end result is supposedly no more BTs, checked out at a cost of maybe \$25,000 and several weeks.

**OT VIII:** A SOLO AUDITED level, strictly "New OT VIII" as the original was changed around 1980, available only on the FREEWINDS. It doesn't deal with BTS, but supposedly addresses "the primary cause for amnesia" regarding a person's past billions of years.

**out-:** Prefix meaning an absence of something that ideally should be there. So "out-tech" would mean the correct tech was not applied

**out-2D:** Being unethical or violating rules regarding sex. See DYNAMIC

**out-ethics:** Unethical

**out-tech:** not following the correct TECH, not following the correct procedure

**overboard:** A sadistic Hubbard punishment from 1968, throwing people 30' over the ship's side into a filthy harbor, sometimes blindfolded with hands and/or feet tied, whether they could swim or not

**overt:** (noun) a harmful action

**PAC:** Pacific Area Command, all the orgs at the COMPLEX as a unit

**pc:** Preclear, literally someone not yet CLEAR, more generally someone getting AUDITING, whether Clear or not

**pc folder:** The AUDITOR keeps notes in each auditing session, and these are stored in pc folders, legal-size folders an inch or so thick full of sheets of paper. It is possible for a pc to accumulate 50 or more of these, making huge archives necessary to store them all

**PES:** Public Executive Secretary, person in charge of DIVISION 6 dealing with new people

**pink sheet:** In a courseroom the SUP writes down observations of a student's actions on a pink sheet as a critique and gives it to the student, along with a study order (or none) if any errors noticed

**policy:** Hubbard wrote reams of policy letters between 1953 and 1986 governing the actions that staffers should do, and is still apparently writing them twenty years later according to RTC

**Power Processing:** AUDITING action after THE GRADES that often has a big effect on people, although not allowed to be run on CLEARS

**Pro TRs:** Professional TRs course, months long full-time course on session presence and handling communications correctly for AUDITORS

**process:** Specific auditing action, of which there are hundreds in Scn

**processing:** AUDITING formal counseling in Scn

**programmed:** AUDITING is done following a program, a series of auditing actions, that might take dozens of sessions to do. The C/S always follows an overall program, never simply going from session to session deciding each time what to have the auditor run on the pc

**Programs:** Branch of a CofS management ORG that runs lower orgs on dozens of written programs, lists of actions they must get done. Topmost management writes the program, then middle managers demand of each individual staffer concerned that the relevant steps get executed, debugging as needed

**Purif:** Purification RUNDOWN, a regimen involving hours in the sauna daily, exercise, and megadoses of vitamins, usually lasting several weeks

**Qual:** Qualifications or Correction DIVISION in an ORG, includes staff enhancement actions like medical and staff services

**R/S:** Rock slam, a certain kind of NEEDLE reaction supposedly indicating a hidden evil intention on the item in question

**rave:** Very positive, as in "she wrote a rave success story after her auditing"

**reactive:** Acting out, having attitude, responding to mental baggage and not to exactly what is in front of one

**read a meter:** Correctly interpret the NEEDLE motions on an E-METER, an essential part of AUDITING

**read:** (Noun) An E-METER NEEDLE reaction. Example: You've been banging your secretary and haven't told anyone - especially your wife - and feel guilty about it. In session the AUDITOR, maybe seeing a DIRTY NEEDLE, asks if there is anything you haven't said. This situation immediately springs to mind before you can suppress it and presses up against your nose, and at that exact same moment the needle moves sharply to the right. That is a "read". The auditor, who can see the needle but not the thought (usually), would look enquiringly at you, and insist on an answer if one wasn't shortly forthcoming.

**red tagged:** After a bad session a red card, Post-It note size, is placed on the PC FOLDER and another session must be done to fix it and make the pc happy, within 24 hours. Big penalty if not done in 24 hours. Note that the pc still pays for the bad session in the CofS, it being his own fault.

**reference:** Hubbard wrote TECH and POLICY for almost everything, which Scios should know and follow religiously. Little independent thought is allowed. If you're following a Hubbard "reference" it's generally OK, although you have to be very experienced if some SENIOR is trying to bamboozle you by quoting another policy that doesn't really apply in the situation

**reg:** Act as a REGISTRAR, solicit money from people

**registrar:** A staffer in DIVISION 2 whose job is to get public to pay money for CofS services, or for donations with no quid pro quo needed

**reincarnation:** Scios believe in reincarnation, i.e. after body death the soul, that IS the person, simply goes off and animates a baby's body in a new life

**responsibility:** Scios often have weird ideas of causation, nobly assigning self blame for things outside their control

**review:** Auditing to fix up past auditing, paid for by the PC and not the CofS

**RFW:** Religious Freedom Watch, a CofS website that Black PRs some of its critics

**Ronnie Miscavige:** brother of David Miscavige (DM)

**routed out:** offloaded, kicked out in disgrace, usually with a huge FREELOADER BILL that must be paid before being allowed to buy further CofS services

**RPF:** Rehabilitation Project Force, the SO equivalent of a hard labor re-education camp. On being assigned to the RPF, an SO member is given the option of doing the RPF "voluntarily" or being OFFLOADED with a FREELOADER BILL, no third option.

**RPF's RPF:** Unit within the RPF for people not "with the program", i.e. not trying to graduate and get back onto a regular post in an org. Conditions in the RPF's RPF are harsher than the regular RPF, although not usually inhuman

**RTC:** Religious Technology Center, the corporation that owns the Scn trademarks and bullies staff a lot with OFF-POLICY and OUT-TECH actions but little fear of recourse by being the top dog

**RTC Rep:** Staff member from RTC posted at a local ORG to represent RTC on the spot

**rundown:** Series of related AUDITING actions, to address a particular aspect of life

**Running Program:** Brutal program where the "PROCESS" is running round a 200' circle for hours and hours and hours, stopping only when exhausted, resting briefly, then starting up again. Not yet released to the public, although it now has the PR name of the "Cause Resurgence Rundown".

**Saint Hill:** (SH) Place name of an estate in Sussex, England where Hubbard moved in 1959 and developed services above the GRADES

**Scientologist:** Usually means someone who does SCIENTOLOGY, but now a term trademarked by the CofS to denote solely a CofS member who does Scientology.

**Scientology:** Means either 1) the subject of that name, as published under the byline of L. RON HUBBARD (whoever actually developed or wrote it), or 2) the official organizations of the CHURCH OF SCIENTOLOGY, or both. Scientology is a trademarked term.

**Scn:** Standard abbreviation for SCIENTOLOGY

**Scio:** non-standard abbreviation for SCIENTOLOGIST. There is no standard abbreviation.

**Sea Org:** Highly fanatical inner circle of CofS staff

**Sea Org bonus:** Every August a bonus is payable to each SO member, based on how many years he has been in the SO. Usually a big deal to an SO member who's been there for many years

**Sea Org pay:** Room and board, plus maybe pocket money, uniforms and some medical expenses are supplied in the Sea Org (SO) in lieu of a wage

**sec-check:** Security check, getting someone to confess their secrets and misdeeds on a METER in SESSION, somewhat for their own genuine good but too easily open to abuse. People who are security risks are not allowed by RTC to do OT LEVELS. Although laughable to others, to a Scio such a denial is a really big deal, like being denied entrance to Heaven for eternity (not a joke)

**Senior C/S Int:** top technical guy on the planet

**Senior C/S:** most important technical person in an org

**senior:** administrative superior, boss, not related to age or necessarily experience or ability either

**session:** Auditing session, where the AUDITOR sits in a quiet room with the PC, an E-METER, the current PC FOLDER, a recent C/S instruction on what PROCESS(ES) to run in this session, and other auditing paraphernalia like printed forms, dictionaries, tissues and so on.

**severance pay:** \$500 is the standard amount given to an SO ejectee, looked on as severance pay but actually a legal item, the valuable consideration given in exchange for apparently waiving one's rights of speaking out etc. One has to sign such a waiver in order to be allowed to leave without being DECLARED SP.

**sex:** The SO is VERY restrictive about sex, it being considered a distraction to work. Sex outside marriage = instant RPF assignment usually

**SH size:** CofS dream since 1978 that all 150 service ORGS expand to the size of SAINT HILL in its prime. Once declared "SH size", there were some perks for the staff

**Ship:** The FREEWINDS

**silver cert:** Silver-colored sticker showing quality check of an E-METER'S electronics by a GOLD

technician, valid for approx. 1 year. It is illegal in the CofS to audit without one

**solo audit:** Most of the OT LEVELS are AUDITED using an E-METER by the person himself, i.e. solo, not by another

**Solo (Part) I:** very long course teaching a CLEAR to SOLO AUDIT. Solo I can actually be done in any CLASS V ORG, although solo auditing for real cannot be done there

**Solo NOTs:** A PC finishes AUDITED NOTS after maybe 50 hours auditing, then SOLO AUDITS more BODY THETANS on his own for hundreds or thousands of hours, often for 10 years or more

**SP:** Suppressive Person. Per Hubbard's TECHNICAL BULLETINS an SP is a person who is actively antisocial, suppressing everyone around him by invalidating them, denying them things they need, and so forth. It is hard to do well in Scientology with such people around. If such a person is correctly labeled in an ETHICS ORDER, everyone can stop having dealings with him and the noise and ENTURBULATION will die down markedly. So far so good. The problem comes when good guys get declared Suppressive by the CofS for political reasons, not technical ones. Usually for being whistle-blowers and voicing valid criticism of CofS crimes or OUT-TECH. CofS public are not allowed to communicate with persons declared SP by the CofS, the policy of DISCONNECTION. The CofS's solution to attention being drawn to the crimes is to cut the person's communication lines, not stop committing them or trying to repair the damage.

**staff staff auditor:** an auditor posted in QUAL to audit staff only. Very rare, as they tend to get posted back in DIV 4 to audit paying public, staff being a very very low priority unless they make immediate income

**Staff Status I, II:** Basic courses for a new staff member, covering the different parts of an ORG, how to write a purchase order etc.

**stalled Clear:** OT LEVELS, especially NOTS and SOLO NOTS, are big money-spinners for the CofS, so if people are stuck at CLEAR they won't cough up the money for these expensive services

**star-rate:** A very tough checkout of a student's understanding of an article or book chapter, including the exact definition of every single word in it, but tested by spot-check and not actual check one by one

**stats:** (Statistics) Each staff member keeps his personal statistics measuring his personal production and reports them at 2pm every Thursday.

**stats up:** (I.e. more production than last week) = good, stats down = bad. Usually as simplistic as it sounds. Staff members get minor rewards for having their stats up, often merely the absence of penalties

**Student Hat:** Thorough course in STUDY TECH

**Study Tech:** Scn study principles, ideally used by all Scios when studying Scn materials

**supervisor:** Course Supervisor, sup or supe. Not an instructor or teacher, more a simultaneous tutor

for the 3 or 30 students in the courseroom on self-study Scn courses, also calling roll, getting students to class etc.

**SW:** Straightwire, a straight memory PROCESS, named from the idea of stringing a wire from the present to the past. ARC SW is a basic level, the first of the GRADES, about remembering events from the past

**tabbed:** When submitting a request to RTC for a PC to go onto the OT LEVELS or for someone to graduate the RPF, all the PC FOLDERS would be submitted too. They would be in bankers boxes, with the relevant SESSION reports kept in date sequence with the others in the folders but with tabs of colored card attached to the session report sheet edges so the info could be rapidly found from a cover letter.

**tailor-made:** Usually lists of questions for a PC are in one-size-fits-all forms. Sometimes a list is made up specially for an individual and is called "tailor-made"

**tapes:** Recorded lectures of Hubbard talking, 1 - 1.5 hours a lecture. There are over 400 tapes on the BC, out of a total of some 3,000 in existence. Hubbard talked a lot.

**target:** NOT a quota! It is a step on an admin PROGRAM, like "Get all staff to read this bulletin" or "Send out a mailing to all local (Scio) bookbuyers"

**Tech film:** About 15 instructional TECH films shot by GOLD and seen as part of AUDITOR training are available in all orgs, showing things like how to set up a SESSION and E-METER, the different e-meter READS, the value of TRS etc.

**tech:** Scn "technology", ideas and how-to's in AUDITING etc. rather than any hardware. Hubbard wrote reams of technical bulletins between 1950 and 1986 governing the actions that auditors should do, and is still apparently writing them from the grave twenty years later according to RTC who keep "finding" more.

**techie:** A person trained as an AUDITOR and familiar with Hubbard TECH principles. Also used on the RPF as distinct from a DECKIE

**telex:** Archaic global communication system still used in 2008 by the CofS in preference to e-mail

**thetan:** Scn name for the spiritual being that animates a human; the person himself, not his body

**tick:** A small jerk of the NEEDLE in reaction to an idea

**time track:** mental record of what's happened in one's past billions of years. Hubbard has absurd values for the length of a person's time track, going back quadrillions of years and more, including to earlier universes.

**TIP:** Technical Individual Program, the training program a student will follow, done after personal interview and tailored to his experience and needs

**TM:** Time Machine. Originally a stack of baskets with a written order placed in the top one and

moved down a basket each day. When it dropped out the bottom the "TM" was up with a penalty for non-compliance. Now usually kept track of by computer

**touch assist:** A simple assist consisting of touching various points on a person's body, one after the other on alternate sides, to direct the person's attention along the various channels and get the energy flowing properly again. It is a moderately effective meridian therapy, although not called as such within the CofS. Not as popular as the NERVE ASSIST, which tends to work better, but more widely applicable.

**TR4:** The final TR (of TRs 0-4), the one videoed, that includes all the TR points needed in a session

**track:** See TIME TRACK

**trade:** SO staff can be considered as "coins" of different values and get "traded" from ORG to org by personnel people. Those exact words are used.

**Treas Sec:** Head off the Treasury (accounts) DIVISION

**TRs in:** Not outwardly reacting, appearing unaffected

**TRs:** Training Routines, DRILLS in communication as would apply to an AUDITOR in SESSION. A TRs course can take months full time, and is finished when the student gets a video of his "TRs" passed by a senior TECH person

**tunnels:** Long service corridors and some rooms in the basement at PAC, not used by regular staff or public at all and therefore home to the RPF

**twin:** study partner or buddy, but very much so. To graduate the RPF you have to get you and your twin through the AUDITING PROGRAM. No exceptions.

**two routes to Clear:** Before 1978 one could only attest to CLEAR after eventually doing POWER PROCESSING after the GRADES and some other actions. After 1978 once could do it on DIANETICS, usually delivered after the Grades

**TWTH:** The Way to Happiness, sensible moral codes booklet by Hubbard except it is used by CofS front groups to push Scn

**Type III:** Insane, often temporarily; a breakdown (Example: "He went Type III and had to be watched for a month before he came back to normal again.")

**unconscious person assist:** An ASSIST procedure involving taking the unconscious person's hand and touching things with it to get them back into communication with the real world

**uniform:** SO uniforms are based on navy ones and look military to the casual observer

**Universe Corps:** (UC) Unit that sent two or three staff members to orgs that had expanded to SH size to deliver OT LEVELS to the staff as a reward

**uplines:** strictly, refers to the International (INT) HQ in Hemet, CA. Loosely, any SENIOR org that gives one orders

**Upper Indoc:** Upper Indoctrination TRS 6-9, involving manhandling unruly people serenely [sic]

**Vicky Aznaran:** In the early '80s was head of the INSPECTOR GENERAL NETWORK, a very senior CofS post

**videoing:** It is common to video auditing sessions, especially SEC-CHECKS, mainly to monitor TECHNICAL quality but sometimes for blackmail purposes (shhh)

**Vital Info RD:** addresses factors causing a PC to chronically withhold vital information

**Vol 0:** OEC Volume 0, Basic Staff POLICIES

**Vol 5:** OEC Volume 5, QUAL DIVISION POLICIES

**Welcome to the Sea Org Tapes:** Set of about four recorded tapes of Hubbard lectures, suitable for new recruits. Not STAR-RATED as rambling and irrelevant to a land-based unit, but they set the right tone

**Wendell Reynolds:** Famous SEA ORG officer, most notably for holding the post of Int Finance Dictator around 1982

**wog:** Hubbard's word for non-Scientologist, in common use within the CofS

**word clearer:** TECH-trained person who clears words on someone, i.e. helps them find and get correct definitions for the misunderstood words inhibiting their understanding of something

**work-study:** If a staff member is sent for training at a higher ORG, his own org should send money to cover room and board. If they don't, the student does "work-study", i.e. works part-time (like 8 hours a day) for his keep

**WUS:** One of the "continental" areas, like UK or EU. The US is divided into EUS and WUS

**Xenu:** Galactic ruler according to Hubbard responsible for killing forever 13.5 trillion people 75 million years ago, whose souls today infest everyone on Earth except for certain cult members who have exorcised theirs.

## Appendix 1: Freeloader Bill

Wanna know how large a freeloader bill<sup>286</sup> can get?

OK, just for snits and giggles, I have decided to write out all of the training and processing that I have done, just so you all have it in one place.

They told me my FL bill would be around \$150,000. They still have not been able to give me an accurate figure. And one of the crappy things about it is a lot of courses done more than once, and I have to pay for every time I did it, including the certainty courses and everything. I must have done metering five times. Crazy. All because THEY kept changing the tech and the checksheets. It's BS. Excuse me, because I am still somewhat of a lady, but with people like that, why should I be polite?

### Admin training

EPF Courses

Staff Status One and Two<sup>287</sup>

Exec Status One

OEC<sup>288</sup> Vol 0<sup>289</sup> and 5<sup>290</sup>

A zillion Full Hats

KTL<sup>291</sup>/LOC<sup>292</sup>

### Tech Training

Student Hat<sup>293</sup>

Pro TRs

Upper Indoc TRs Course

Level 0 - IV<sup>294</sup>

Class IV Internship (pre-GAT and post-GAT - twice)

Class V Course and Internship (pre-GAT and post-GAT)

Grad V Auditor Course

Grad V Auditor internship (pre-GAT)

Class IV C/S Course and Internship

286 freeloader bill: When a staff member leaves an org before his contract has expired (in the SO it is a billion years [sic]) he is supposed to pay cash to the org for any staff discounts he got. In the SO this amounts to the full price of all training and auditing not from a student auditor or in the RPF

287 Staff Status I, II: Basic courses for a new staff member, covering the different parts of an org, how to write a purchase order etc.

288 OEC: Organization Executive Course, a very long admin course covering all the non-confidential policies Hubbard ever wrote, divided into volumes

289 Vol 0: OEC Volume 0, Basic Staff policies

290 Vol 5: OEC Volume 5, Qual Division policies

291 KTL: Key To Life: Very long course in basic literacy

292 LOC: Life Orientation Course, course in sorting out the basics of life and what one should be doing in life, whether it's music or football or teaching or whatever

293 Student Hat: Thorough course in study tech

294 Level 0-IV: Basic auditor training up to Class IV

Class V C/S Course and Internship

Class V Grad Course and Internship

Class VI (GAT) and Internship (GAT)

Class IV C/S Course again (not GAT, they just made me redo it)

Mini Course Sup Course

Pro Word Clearer<sup>295</sup> Course and Internship

Pro Sup Course and Internship (at least twice - one pre-GAT and one post-GAT)

All the Tech Specialist auditor courses: Allergy/Asthma<sup>296</sup>, Fear of People, Assists, Intro Auditing, Group Processing<sup>297</sup>, Vital Info<sup>298</sup> RD, Happiness Rundown<sup>299</sup>, Scn DRD<sup>300</sup> Auditor Course, and probably a few more.

CCRD Auditor Course

(I also studied the entire Running Program<sup>301</sup> for FESing, but never C/Sed or delivered it)

KTL and LOC Delivery<sup>302</sup> Courses

## Processing

FPRD on 8 dynamics at least twice. And at least 25 more tailor-made<sup>303</sup> FPRD Forms (not exaggerating)

Attested Clear, then did OT I - IV

Then I did Grades: ARC<sup>304</sup> SW<sup>305</sup> to Grade IV (yes, as an OT IV)

Started on NOTS. Got up to step 16, which is the one that addresses R/Ses<sup>306</sup>.

That's all I remember for now. More may come to mind later.

Having done a lot of these actions twice, I "have" to pay for them twice.

---

295 word clearer: person who clears words on someone, i.e. helps them find and get correct definitions for the misunderstood words inhibiting their understanding of something

296 allergy/asthma rundown: an auditing rundown addressing mental/emotional factors contributing to allergies or asthma

297 Group Processing: an auditor auditing a whole group at once instead of one individual at a time

298 Vital Info RD: addresses factors causing a pc to chronically withhold vital information

299 Happiness Rundown: Based on the Way to Happiness booklet, helps one to be happier by removing factors inhibiting one from being more moral

300 DRD: Drug Rundown, addressing the mental/emotional effects of taking drugs and what reasons one had to take them, thereby supposedly freeing one of the need to casually take them

301 Running Program: brutal program where the "process" is running around in a 200' circle for hours and hours and hours, stopping only when exhausted, resting briefly, then starting up again. Not yet released to the public

302 Delivery courses: short courses for staff going to deliver KTL or LOC, giving extra information not on the courses themselves

303 tailor-made: usually lists of questions for a pc are in one-size-fits-all forms. Sometimes a list is made up specially for an individual and is called "tailor-made"

304 ARC: Affinity Reality Communication, the supposed components of understanding

305 SW: Straighwire, a straight memory process so-called from the idea of stringing a wire from the present to the past. ARC SW is a basic level about remembering events from the past

306 R/S: rock slam, a certain kind of needle reaction supposedly indicating a hidden evil intention on the item in question

I am a keyed out OT with full perception, cleared on all eight dynamics and a perfect being. Now I gotta fix the rest of the world so they can see it too....<sup>307</sup>

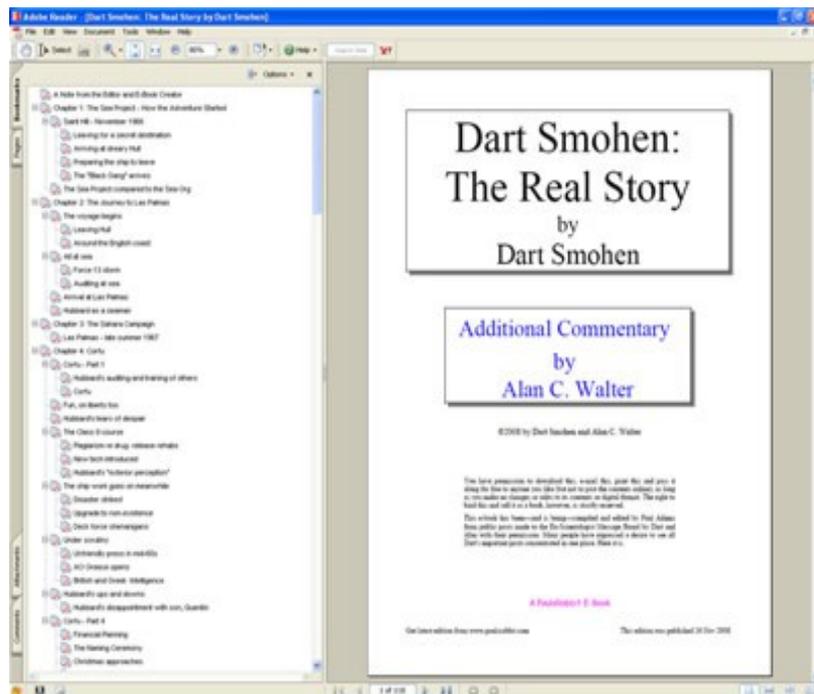
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307 keyed-out etc.: (irony)

# Other PaulsRabbit eBooks: Dart Smohen: The Real Story Additional Commentary by Alan C. Walter

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Compiled and edited with their permission from public posts to the Ex-Scientologist Message Board, this is an ongoing work. The main body contains 27 chapters matching Dart's most important threads, and one chapter containing some of his other posts.



**Readers' comments:** *Thanks for doing this. It will be a invaluable resource for anyone wanting to know the true story of the origins of the 'Tech'...Thank you Paul. this is fantastic!!...Great Job, Paul...Wow! This is a pleasant surprise. Fantastic!...This is effin awesome! You mind if I print a few off, to hand out at raids and such? I know a few SO'ers still in that really should have a copy....Thanks Paul, Dart and Alan... Cool!... Wow, Paul! What a lot of WORK - thanks for doing this and for making it available to all of us! ... WOW, that is bloody fantastic Paul!!!!!! THANK YOU!!!...What a terrific Thanksgiving gift. Thank you, Paul ... Paul you are a Legend! I had some vague idea of bringing them together somehow, and you did it without fuss, terrific... Thanks for your good work! ... Thank you for this - it's a bloody ripper! ... Very WAAAAAY COOL, all of you and especially PAUL! YO! You are the MAN! ... Nice job, Paul (and of course, Dart and Alan) ... Thanks, Paul. It's a "page-turner." ... I downloaded it and read it today. It is quite wonderful and has answered many questions I have had about the early days and the evolution of the cult...VWD Paul You have done the world a significant service!...This is fantastic Paul. Really well done...Simply marvelous. A big thank you to Dart and Alan for their writings. This is of tremendous value...Good work, Paul. Thanks... now I can print and read this wherever I like ... fantastic ... Many thanks Paul... Paul,What a great idea and I love it! ... This is important work, Paul. Thanks for taking it on ... Paul thanks - i downloaded it last night and spent way too long reading it... Thank you very much for compiling the e-book Paul, it makes for excellent reading. Appreciate the time and effort you put into it ... Thanx much for the compilation, Paul ... A very unique and brilliant way to house some damn good information ... Paul-this is wonderful!! Thank you!!! ... Great idea Paul! ... I'm*

*reading it now... great job Paul, Dart, Alan!*

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