All they had to do was write over the signature of the grand high assassin to the sultan of whatever they wanted to address and say, "Unless we receive certain camel loads of silk and so many slaves," and that sort of thing, "we are not going to be friendly." And believe me, those things arrived. Right now. Or, "We do not... Dear Royal Potentate Highness, we do not approve of your recent law uh... congress uh... Bill 862 uh... and we think it ought to be changed." Bang it was changed. Why? Because nobody could stop one of these young boys. Nobody could stop 'em. The fellow'd suddenly walk out of the crowd right straight into the drawn scimiters of the guard, and before anybody could even make him halt in his tracks he had stabbed the royal high sultan in the breast most expiringly.

That was an unlimited weapon. But it was a weapon effected through using phenomena of the mind. If you release the remedy, and if the remedy is fast enough before the forces of evil can muster their machinations and use the overt act, it can't ever be used. There is only one thing that could happen to Scientology, and that is to say that it would be buried. The remedy would be buried. If it ever went out of sight, this world's done. All you've got to do is invalidate it and put it out of sight and hide it, and it'll come up in the wrong place doing the wrong thing, and mankind will find itself a slave.

So anybody that knows the remedy of this subject, anybody that knows these techniques, is himself actually under a certain responsibility - that's to make sure that he doesn't remain a sole proprietor. That's all it takes, just don't remain a sole proprietor. Don't ever think that a monopoly of this subject is a safe thing to have. It's not safe. It's not safe for man; it's not safe for this universe.

This universe has long been looking for new ways to make slaves. Well, we've got some new ways to make slaves here. Let's see that none are made.

Now it's fortunate that we are able to make Clears as fast as we can make them. It's very, very fortunate. Because black Dianetics, as most destructive things work in this universe, could work a lot faster than the old-time techniques - work really fast. Nowadays - get this - you can use creative processing; the process of using mock-ups will flip out a PDH without ever touching it or addressing it. Isn't that fascinating. You can knock a PDH to pieces with fifteen minutes of processing. And it takes longer than that to put one in.

Another condition could exist, a PDH could be so - a pain-drug-hypnosis - they knock the fellow out, they drug him - could be laid in with great rapidity. But it could be laid in so strongly that the individual is rendered dead. Or non compos mentis from there on and thus out of communication. That individual is no menace to anybody. He's either complete ravingly gone, out of communication, and look... or he's dead, and a bullet does the same thing. So it's not a good weapon, really. Because if he's able... if he suddenly starts acting peculiarly or doing things which completely alter any pattern he has had in the past, or if he is doing things which look like they are vaguely bad, then how easy it is. You can get ahold of him. You'll find almost any preclear can be given creative processing. And you could get ahold of him and flip the PDH out. That's interesting, isn't it? In other words, you can take 'em out as fast as they lay 'em down.

Therefore we really do have the remedy before the assault weapon is produced. Did you ever read poor old George Orwell's uh... 1984? Yes, yes, that's wonderful. That would be, could be, the palest imagined shadow of what a world would be like under the rule of the secret use of Scientology with no
remedy in existence. Well it's all right in this offhand age to just brush things aside and say, "Well, it's of no importance, no importance, really, and... let's not be dramatic the way people are being about the atom bomb." Actually the atom bomb isn't as serious as this subject. It's just a MEST weapon. And, it's all right to be very offhand, and very cheerful and so on, and - like the little boy whistling in the dark says, "No ghosts or boogymen exist." - Well, this boogyman does exist.

It's a very simple remedy. And that's just make sure that the remedy is passed along. That's all. Don't hoard it. Don't hold it. And if you ever do use any black Dianetics, use it on the guy who pulled Scientology out of sight and made it so it wasn't available. Because he's the boy who would be electing himself "the new order". We don't need any more new orders - all those orders as far as I'm concerned have been filled.

Now when it comes, then, to logic... when it comes to logic, the logic of putting this together had as its first criteria what? Application? What were we going to do? What were we trying to do? That was fairly well thought-out, we were trying to help beingness. What are we going to do? Well, we're trying to help beingness. There's a good cause and effect definition.

We sit down and we say, "Now, what, what's our purpose? What's this all about? What's the first statement made on that? Well, that was it.

And uh... it wasn't a slop-around of... well, let's be scientific and let's fool around and let's see if we can make a lot of money, or if I could only do..." No, it was just a simple clear-cut statement. It presupposed one thing: that something could be done. A presupposition. And it had to assume, also, that the something which could be done would be, basically, simple. These were unwarranted assumptions. But it's a universe that's made by postulates. So we just postulated that before we began, and it's been going ever since. But uh... darned near, well, it's a little over twenty years' worth now. And for two-and-a-half years it's been under heavy duress and test.

I was the most stunned fellow in the world when I found out that the First Book did not work fast and uniformly in the hands of auditors. I couldn't figure out what I was doing that they weren't. I didn't learn that until a relatively short time ago. Very short time ago really. I was simply saying, "Now there will be light. Now there will be sonic. Now there will be somatics. Now there won't be an engram." And I was doing it by a gradient scale that made it stick. It was a very very important omission. But, getting a communication level on it. Furthermore, I didn't know how good it could get.

With this series and with this training which we have now we have passed by the level where this could be more damaging than it could be beneficial. We have unbalanced the scale in the opposite direction. And when anybody did that, it was certain that it would do what? It would take this universe with it. I'm afraid that's possibly happened. I've been very careful not to think of...

Wrote a ghost story one time, used to have a lot of fun writing stories, I love to write stories - uh... I walk around the circle every once in a while now, I.. I think to myself, "Gee, I.. I really ought to be doing something interesting like writing stories." Little fellow, Professor Mudge, Professor Mudge - all he had to do, he was supposed to have found in Spinoza the way to teleport automatically. And all he had to do was think of a place and he would be there. And if he thought of a place he would be somewhere else, and if he thought of another place he would be there, but he couldn't get it under control. And he was having one horrible time; he was just having a dreadful time because he knew there was one place he mustn't think of - one