

AFFIDAVITS

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AFFIDAVIT OF JAMES GERVAIS

I, James Gervais, state the following under the pains and penalties of perjury:

1. My introduction to Scientology was in July of 1973, when many representations were made to me concerning the benefits of "auditing" and Scientology.
2. The following representations were made to me relative to benefits allegedly provided by Scientology and "auditing".
 - a) raise my IQ;
 - b) cure diseases and mental illness;
 - c) solve drug problems and other personal problems;
 - d) stabilize and promote familial harmony and unity;
 - e) improve study habits and college grades;
 - f) increase activity and career potential.
3. The above representations were and are false.
4. Relying upon the above representations, I joined Scientology.
5. Boston Org members represented that the process of "auditing" would remain confidential. This was false.
6. Boston Org members induced me to join staff and fraudulently represented I would be paid a substantial salary for services rendered and I would receive auditing free.
7. Relying upon the above representations, I paid approximately \$10,000.00 for auditing and provided services to the Boston Org. I made confidential disclosures in auditing which were thereafter fraudulently conveyed to third persons.

8. As a Church member, I became aware of and observed a practice designated "crime culling", where Church members reviewed auditing files and extracted confidential and intimate experiences and revealed this information to third parties for the purpose of extorting silence, manipulating conduct and depriving legal rights of any person who attempted to leave Scientology.

10. In December of 1979, I left Scientology due to an increasing awareness of the fraudulent misrepresentations made to me.

11. All property in my possession that relates to Scientology, is owned by me and lawfully possessed by me. I do not have any property in my possession, nor have I given any property to Attorney Michael J. Flynn, or any other person at any time belonging to the Church of Scientology, of which I do not have lawful possession thereof.

James Gervais

AFFIDAVIT OF LUCY GARRITANO

I, Lucy Garritano, state the following under the pains and penalties of perjury:

1. My introduction to Scientology was in July of 1973, when many representations were made to me concerning the benefits of "auditing" and Scientology.

These representations are as follows:

- a) raise my IQ;
- b) cure diseases and mental illness;
- c) solve drug problems and other personal problems;
- d) stabilize and promote familial harmony and unity;
- e) improve study habits and college grades;
- f) increase creativity and career potential.

2. The above representations were and are false.

3. Relying upon the above representations, I joined Scientology.

4. Boston Org members represented that the powers of "auditing" would remain confidential.

5. Boston Org members induced me to join staff and fraudulently represented I would be paid \$150.00 per week for services rendered and I would receive auditing free.

6. Relying upon the above representations, I joined Scientology and provided my time and services for approximately six and one-half years, seven days a week and ten hours per day. I made numerous disclosures concerning the intimate details of my life which were fraudulently revealed to third persons in violation of the promises made to me.

7. As a church member, I became aware of, and observed

a practice designated "crime culling", where church members reviewed auditing files and extracted confidential and intimate experiences and revealed this information to third parties for the purpose of extorting silence, manipulating conduct and depriving legal rights of any person who attempted to leave Scientology.

8. In December of 1979, I left Scientology due to an increasing awareness of the fraudulent representation made to me.

9. All property in my possession that relates to Scientology, is owned by me and lawfully possessed by me. I have no property in my possession, nor have I given any property to Attorney Michael J. Flynn or any other person at any time belonging to the Church of Scientology, of which I do not have lawful possession thereof.

Lucy Garritano

AFFIDAVIT OF STEVE GARRITANO

I, Steve Garritano, state the following under the pains and penalties of perjury:

1. My introduction to Scientology was in January of 1977, when many representations were made to me concerning the benefits of "auditing" and Scientology. There representations are as follows:

- a) raise my IQ;
- b) cure diseases and mental illnesses;
- c) solve drug problems and other personal problems;
- d) stabilize and promote familial harmony and unity;
- e) improve study habits and college grades;
- f) increase creativity and career potential.

2. The above representations were and are false.

3. Relying upon the above representations, I purchased a "communications course" and was induced to move to the Boston Org.

4. Additional representations were made by the Boston Org concerning benefits of auditing and Scientology similar to those enumerated in paragraph 1 herein.

5. Boston Org members represented that the process of "auditing" would remain confidential.

6. Boston Org members induced me to join staff upon learning that my financial condition prevented me from purchasing "auditing", and represented that as a church member, I would be paid approximately \$150.00 per week for services rendered and I would receive auditing free.

7. Relying on the above representations, I joined Scientology and provided my time and services for approximately two and one-half years, seven days a week, ten hours per day. I made numerous disclosures concerning the intimate details of my life, which were thereafter fraudulently revealed to third persons.

8. As a church member, I became aware of, and observed a practice designated as "crime culling", where Church members reviewed auditing files and extracted confidential and intimate experiences, and revealed this information to third parties for the purpose of extorting silence, manipulating conduct and depriving legal rights of any person who attempted to leave Scientology.

9. In December of 1979, I left Scientology due to an increasing awareness of the fraudulent misrepresentations made to me.

10. All property in my possession that relates to Scientology, is owned by me and lawfully possessed by me. I have no property in my possession, nor have I given any property to Attorney Michael J. Flynn, or any other person at any time belonging to the Church of Scientology, of which I do not have lawful possession thereof.

Steve Garritano

AFFIDAVIT OF PETER GRAVES

I, Peter Graves, state the following under the pains and penalties of perjury:

1. My introduction to Scientology was during December of 1975, when many representations were made to me concerning the benefits of "auditing" and Scientology.

These representations are as follows:

- a) raise my IQ;
- b) cure disease and mental illness
- c) solve drug problems and other personal problems;
- d) stabilize and promote familial harmony and unity;
- e) improve study habits and college grades;
- f) increase creativity and career potential.

2. The above representation were and are false.

3. Relying upon the above representations, I joined Scientology.

4. Boston Org members represented that the powers of "auditing" would remain confidential.

5. Boston Org members induced me to join staff and fraudulently represented I would receive substantial pay for services rendered and I would receive auditing free.

6. Relying upon the above representations, I joined Scientology and provided my time and services for approximately three and one-half years, sixty hours per week. I made numerous disclosures during auditing concerning my life and the lives of others, that were thereafter revealed to third parties.

7. As a Church member, I became aware of the practice of revealing auditing disclosures to third parties for

many purposes, including harassment, attack, blocking legal remedies and extortion.

8. In December of 1979, I left Scientology due to an increasing awareness of the fraudulent representation made to me and the general scheme of Scientology to swindle and destroy people.

10. All property in my possession that relates to Scientology, is owned by me and lawfully possessed by me. I have no property in my possession, nor have I given any property to Attorney Michael J. Flynn or any other person at any time belonging to the Church of Scientology, of which I do not have lawful possession thereof.

Peter Graves

AFFIDAVIT OF ANNE ROSENBLUM

In December, 1972, after my first semester of college (in the state of Washington), I was introduced to Scientology when another Scientologist encouraged me to take a "Personality Test" at the Portland "Org". I was given a poor evaluation on the test. I later learned, however, that it is a customary practice of the "Church" to give one a poor evaluation on the test in order to induce the person into Scientology processing.

The Scientologists also told me that:

1. L. Ron Hubbard (L.R.H.) was the founder of the organization. He was a nuclear physicist and a graduate of George Washington University and Princeton.
2. Scientology raises IQ.
3. Scientology can cure disease and mental illness.
4. Scientology can handle any problems you have from drugs to marriage problems, to problems with studying.
5. College does not teach one how to prepare for or live in our world. Scientology, on the other hand, gives you the data you need to handle your life.

6. Scientology is really a science but it is called a "Church" because it involves a group of people with common beliefs and working towards a common purpose.

I was told that through "auditing" you could reach a state called "Clear". Auditing was done on a lie-detector called the E-Meter. I was quite skeptical about this at first, but I was promised that it was confidential. I met Scientologists who claimed they were "Clear" and their descriptions of it were very attractive. When I was told that it cost thousands of dollars to get started, I said I couldn't afford it. I was told that another alternative would be to join the staff where I'd get auditing free. The pay, I was told, averaged about 80-100 dollars a week. Later, I found this to be false, and I was paid 8-10 dollars a week. The hours I could work would either be 9 A.M. to 6 P.M. on Monday through Friday or 6 P.M. until 10:30 P.M. Monday through Friday, and 9 A.M. to 6 P.M. on Saturday and Sunday.

Based on these and other representations, I joined staff at the San Francisco Org. There was a POLO Mission there, (Flag Operations Liason Office), the purpose of which was to audit executives on the E-Meter for "Integrity" and to establish an "Integrity Processing" unit in the Org to audit all of the staff.

I was made an "expeditor" to the "missionaires" help them with PC (pre-clear) folders, getting the PC's ready for auditing, or anything else they needed. The Missionaires were Sea Org members (S.O.) and I became interested in the S.O. through them. It was described as being "the Elite Corps" and L.R.H.'s "right hand".

My working hours were 9:00 A.M. to 6:00 P. M. Monday through Friday, and I had to study during the evenings plus at least one day on the weekend. Before I could get any auditing, I had to study and complete "Basic Staff Training", which is called "Staff Status I" and "Staff Status II". Then I would get the Guardian's Office (G.O.) approval for staff, and then sign a 2½ year contract with the Org. Next, I had to learn my job, and then I would be eligible for auditing.

The Guardian's Office is basically the Police force and intelligence agency of Scientology with access to the disclosures made during auditing.

Before I finished my Staff Status II, I talked to the Flag Rep there about the Sea Org. He reiterated a glorified description of it and told me that a policy was being instituted (which never happened) where Flag Reps would rotate every 6 months at an Org, and then 6 months at Flag for training then back to an Org, etc. Based on these promises I signed a billion year contract,

which was the standard Sea Org contract.

I finally left for the S.O. in May or June, 1973. When I arrived in Los Angeles, I was sent to the ship, "The Excalibur", to do my "Sea Org Basics". I lived in the women's dorm. There must have been 20-30 of us crammed in there, bunks all the way up to the bulk-heads. Here I learned:

1. Discipline: You called all seniors "Sir", man or woman. You were on time for musters, you stood in straight lines.
2. About ships: we pinholed, painted from the Bosun's chair over the side of the ship, had daily man-overboard drills and fire drills, stood Quarter Master watch, handled the shaffing gear, learned about conning the ship, docking the ship, etc.

In the Sea Org, we listened to "Welcome to the Sea Org" tapes by LRH (there are 5 of them) in which he describes the S.O. as "the Elite Corps". He talked about being "Fabian" which was the secret to the success and power of the S.O.--it's ability to come and go and disappear at will (referring to the ships).

We were up at dawn, mustered, and then went to work on the ship (pinholing or painting or the bilges, or things like that). We studied 4 or 5 hours a day on our

Sea Org basic training (issues and policies and Flag Orders and tapes dealing with the S.O.). We had 15 minute meal breaks, later it was extended to a half hour.

Part of completing the S.O. Basics was to receive Integrity Processing, in which they drill you on "overts" you've committed on different subjects. "Overts" are sins or "crimes".

I was on the ship for a few weeks. I went back to land when I completed the S.O. training. I then began my Flag Rep training. I studied from 9:00 A.M. to 10:30 P.M. for weeks, and then was ready to apprentice as a Flag Rep. I began my apprenticeship at the Los Angeles Org.

The Flag Rep was simply the "eyes and ears", or spies of Flag. They reported to Flag on everything that was occurring in the Org - any personnel changes, what the personnel were doing, if they were following LRH's policies and HCOB's, etc. They made sure the Org was complying with orders from Flag, and if it wasn't, the Flag Rep would find out why, or who wasn't complying, let Flag know, and Flag would handle it.

I was receiving 5 dollars a week "allowance", which barely kept me in cigarettes, not to mention trying to get basic things like soap or toothpaste, etc. I ate and lived in a Sea Org Cadet house on Beacon Street in L.A. The food was bad. The place was absolutely filthy. I didn't

even have sheets for my bed. The rooms were filled with bunk beds and nothing else.

I left and went home to Colorado. The next day my senior from L.A. called me and convinced me to return, although my parents were opposed.

When I arrived back, the G.O. immediately debriefed me, and I told them my parents were opposed to Scientology. I was told my father was a "Suppressive Person", (S.P.). An S.P. is basically one who is opposed to Scientology. I said my dad had a habit when I was younger of getting "handy with the belt". I was required to make a written statement that my dad was beating me recently and was a violent person so they could have that as testimony in case he did anything.

The G.O. also told me that people who are "connected" to people antagonistic to Scientology "go" to P.T.S., (Potential Trouble Source), which means they basically "go to the effect" of these people who are antagonistic and thereby become S.P.'s also. They convinced me that I "went PTS" to my parents and that all these other thoughts about how bad the S.O. was resulted from the fact that I PTS. I was ordered to "disconnect" from my parents. So I did. I never wrote them a "disconnection letter", which I was supposed to do, but I totally cut communication with them as ordered. I was then afraid of being thrown out of the S.O., so I, therefore, played down my father's opposition.

I was assigned a condition of "Treason" for leaving. I couldn't eat with other staff members. I ate and slept in the basement with the Estates Project Force (EPF). By now, the Scientology headquarters had moved from Beacon Street to a Manor they purchased on Franklin Ave. I had to wear dirty rags on my arm showing I was "treasonous". I had to do "Amends Work" during my sleep and meal times which consisted of painting my supervisor's room and furniture. I did amends for about a week, while working through the "Conditions" up to "Non-Existence". The conditions from lowest to highest at the time were Treason, Enemy, Doubt, Liability, Non-Existence, Danger, Emergency, Normal, Affluence, Power.

When I finished my condition formulas, I petitioned LRH to allow me back in the Flag Rep Network. While waiting for an answer from him, I was sent back to the Excalibur to do Product I, the next step in S.O. training.

Meanwhile, my petition to LRH was approved and I was back in the Flag Rep Network, and was sent to San Francisco.

FLAG REPRESENTATIVE

(SAN FRANCISCO & ST. LOUIS)

At San Francisco I was the Flag Rep for two Orgs-- one for day hours and one for evening hours (called Foundation Org). I received daily phone calls from the "Programs Chief" at FOLO who checked what the "stats" (gross income, etc)

were and what program "targets" (on programs that Flag would write to raise the stats) were completed and not completed. I received phone calls from the Flag Rep, W.U.S. (my senior) in LA, who would yell and scream if the stats were down. I literally had to hold the telephone a few feet from my ear, not to get blasted away. I learned to yell also. It was drilled into me as a Flag Rep that "you put more pressure and fear into them than the reactive mind does, and that will force them out of their bank into complying". This means that people who are not complying with orders are acting from irrational thoughts in their reactive mind (also called "the bank"). One does not particularly have any control over their "bank", so you have to "force" them out of it. This was all done to make money and bring people into Scientology--the two main "stats" or objectives.

I had done a 180° turn in personality. I had been "nice" and soft-spoken, etc. I don't think I hardly ever had yelled at anyone in my life.

After the San Francisco Org's stats went up, I was then sent to St. Louis, the largest West U.S. Org. I was "briefed" in LA, that the Executor Director there was "not quite with Flag", so I'd have to "handle" her to , to get compliance to Flag's programs.

I went to St. Louis at the end of February 1974, and was Flag Rep there until the summer of 1976. St. Louis did not have two separate Orgs. There was only one Org with a schedule of 9 A.M. to 10:30 P.M. Monday through

Saturday, and 9 A.M. to 6 P.M. on Sunday. Sunday night was the only time off, except in the last 6-7 months I was there, when the stats were up for the week and staff was allowed to have Friday off, except me. Since I was an S.O. member, not just an Org Staff Member, I worked Friday's as well, occasionally taking a few hours off on Friday if it was slow. I usually was there working until about 11 P.M. or midnight each night, except on Wednesday nights, when I would usually stay up the entire night typing my reports to Flag, which had to get out by Thursday.

I was also receiving daily phone calls from the Programs Chief and FR WUS. The entire goal was to "make money, make more money, and make other people make money". There was an international Scientology campaign to "Five times the stats", particularly gross income, by LRH's birthday (March 13th). I received 5 calls a day from the Programs Chief requesting information on the primary stats, and if they hadn't risen since the last time he talked to me (an hour before that), why not? Plus, the FR WUS called 2-3 times a day. Additionally, the St. Louis Org had no LRH Communicator (in charge of LRH's orders to the Org). So I was made "Temporary LRH COMM" as well. I received 2-3 calls a day from the LRH COMM U.S. requesting the Gross Income. The LRH COMM's had been made directly responsible to raise the Gross Income. LRH had ordered the gross income increased, and Flag Reps were primarily responsible for course and auditing completions which produced most

income. I was literally swallowed in a mad drive for money.

Meanwhile, I found out many of the primary stats were false and "padded", such as course completions, Gross Income, salvaged Scientologists, etc. I discovered this before the end of the "5X" program, but I didn't know whether to report it or not, because of the intense pressure to raise the stats 5X. So I waited until March 13th, and then reported it. Flag then recalled the Executive Director and sent a "Mission" to the Org. The Missionaires were to do a "Bait and Badger", Situation 3, on the Executives. This requires you to follow someone around and hound them about why they're not doing their job. At one point I was even thrown against the wall by one of the Missionaires. This and his yelling really scared me.

The Executive Director later returned from Flag, and shortly afterwards, a G.O. Mission arrived in the Org to do a G.O. investigation. All staff members were required to write up all their crimes and overts to the G.O., and accept forgiveness. By doing this, no ethics action could be taken against any staff member for anything he revealed. The G.O. Mission went through the confessions and "graded them". They put them in different categories as far as who "took responsibility for thier overts" and who didn't, etc. They demanded that people who didn't write up overts, write them up, and those whom they felt hadn't written enough, had to write more.

The G.O. was also investigating the boyfriend of the Executive Director and concluded that he was a "Suppressive Person". The G.O. Missionaires concocted a plan to get the Executive Director out of the Org and demonstrate to her that her boyfriend was an S.P. Meanwhile, the G.O. would "take care of" the guy. The plan called for Flag to send a telex to her requiring her to report to FOLO West U.S. for a "briefing". I was required to allay her suspicions and make her go, which I finally did over much protest from both her and her boyfriend. I was so "brain-washed" I did it and now it almost makes me sick to think about it.

You are taught in Scientology to do "the greatest good for the greatest number of dynamics". And I was told that what I was doing was "the greatest good for the greatest number of dynamics", so there was nothing wrong with it. It was not an "overt", or "contra-survival act", as an overt is defined.

So, her boyfriend drove her to the airport, and I never saw either of one of them again.

The next day, I talked to the head G.O. Missionaire who told me that they (G.O.) had followed them to the airport. After the guy let the Executive Director off, the G.O. followed him to his apartment. Then they took him to a motel room, and security checked him on the E-Meter-- G.O. style. The Missionaire said that they had "come up

with information" to use against him , and that they "handled" him so he would never return to the Org (which he never did). The Missionaire also said he'd stop at nothing for LRH and Scientology, and that he personally had put two people in mental institutions who were "making trouble". No names were mentioned. Meanwhile, the Executive Director never did get "handled". She "blew" from FOLO WUS and joined her boyfriend. They've both been expelled from the Church, and declared S.P.'s.

Sometimes, in order to raise the Gross Income and sell courses, "all night academies", would be held where students were required to stay up all night to finish courses so you would get the stats for completions. One of the Executives at St. Louis threatened to throw students off course or in ethics if they refused to stay all night and finish a course. The sequence would be that the stats would be sky-rocketing up, while this was going on, then when everyone would finish so fast, of course, the stats would then start to crash. Once the stats would start to crash, then Flag would attack the "all night academies", and those involved would be placed in Ethics. But as long as the stats were going up, you could do what you wanted and Flag wouldn't do anything.

Flag manages Scientology internationally, under LRH's direction. Hubbard's preoccupation with science-fiction and paranoia led to some bizarre occurrences. On

one occasion some "plants", or spies, were found in the Org. The H.A.S. (head of Division I, HCO) thought some students were "plants" (I don't remember why he thought this) and reported it to the AG (Assistant Guardian-- head of the G.O. in an Org). The students started getting security checked, on the E-Meter, G.O. style. The G.O. did these sec checks all night. The Executive Director and H.A.S. "helped out" with the sec checks at times-- where two or three people would be in the room, and they'd get information by asking who they worked for, and if they couldn't get a name out of them, they'd go down the alphabet, with the "plant" on the E-Meter, and see which letters got a reaction on the meter and put together names from that. It was just crazy. Then the AG handed the Executive Director a gun and told him and the H.A.S. to stand guard outside the room, while the G.O. finished the security check. They were on a deserted floor in the Org. The next thing I knew, the AG had "discovered" some incredible "plot" and called in G.O. people from the U.S. Headquarters.

Believe it or not, this great discovery was that there was an "implant station" located in Ohio, where dark invaders from space were implanting people and sending them into the Orgs to spy. Implants are something supposedly done to people (thetans) billions and trillions of years ago, where, by the use of electronic means, evil people would attempt to control and "suppress" people and install

false ideas in them etc... It's in the Scientology Tech Dictionary and is a product of Hubbard's paranoid imagination projected onto his followers. Anyway, there was supposedly this implant station right in the U.S., implanting people to spy on and destroy Scientology. They convinced the students themselves that they were implanted!

Staff pay in St. Louis averaged from nothing to 10-30 dollars a week. There were 2 months straight that the staff received nothing because the Org was getting behind in paying it's bills, so the bills came first, except for Hubbard, the G.O. and Flag, in that order, who received their percentage regardless of the bills. Nearly half the staff was usually on food stamps the whole time I was in St. Louis. This was also common in San Francisco.

I didn't like St. Louis and requested my seniors to let me go to Flag which had moved to Clearwater, Florida. I wanted to be an A/FFR (Assistant Flag Flag Rep--in charge of all Flag Reps on a specific continent), but was told I was to be the Flag Rep for the Flag Service Org (FSO) on Flag. I objected to this.

AT FLAG

In June, 1976, I arrived on Flag at Clearwater and found that they had posted someone else as the Flag Rep for the FSO, since I didn't want it, but that I was now to be the Deputy FR, because they needed one. I refused and

ended up in a condition of "enemy".

I worked out of the condition and took post as Deputy Flag Rep for the FSO. The Flag Rep FSO was sent on an LRH Ordered Mission, and I was then told to be the FR FSO. I refused. I then received a visit from two Flag Bureau staff, who gave me an order from the Commanding Officer of the Flag Bureau that I either took the post of FR FSO, or I would be sent to the Rehabilitation Project Force (R.P.F.). I said no, and when one of them tried to grab me to "escort" me to the RPF, I ran out the door. They came after me, and I told them I wanted to leave the SO. Meanwhile, the FFR (in charge of all A/FFR's and Flag Reps) returned from vacation. She talked to me, cancelled the ethics conditions imposed on me, and put me back on post as Deputy Flag Rep.

I was put "on Rice and Beans" by LRH, as D/FR FSO. The FSO stats were down, so LRH ordered all FSO Executives on rice and beans for breakfast, lunch and dinner, until the stats went back up. Then we had to petition LRH to get off "rice and beans". It's a common practice in the S.O. when stats go down.

As D/FR FSO, I often ran into the Commodore's Messengers, since we worked together on investigations ordered by LRH into the FSO.

In November, 1976, I received a personnel order

posting me as a Commodore's Messenger. LRH was Commodore.

The Commodore's Messengers started, originally, as young, pretty girls--8-15 years of age. Hubbard required this because he could "train" them easier at a young age. There is now a "Commodore's Messenger Org" (CMO) located in Clearwater, one in the PAC area (Pacific area), and one with LRH. The Commanding Officer, in charge of all Messengers is located with LRH. Then there are three "D/CO's" (Deputy Commanding Officer). Each of these are the Commanding Officer of the Messengers at each of the three separate locations. The messengers with LRH are still young pretty girls, although many have grown older. But in the "outer units" there is no longer any such requirements. Many males are now recruited into the CMO, and older girls (mid to late 20's).

When I got to Flag, I found LRH was not there. He had been in Florida, about 20-30 minutes away from the Fort Harrison until about February, 1976. He was in Daytona at first, when Flag was moving to land. Flag also operated out of New York. When Flag moved to Clearwater, so did LRH, but a little ways away from the Fort Harrison (F.H.). Most of the staff didn't know he was there. The messengers delivered his messages

going back and forth to LRH and the Fort Harrison.

During the time I was a Messenger, National Elections came up. These are handled in an interesting way. The G.O. prepares a list of all the candidates or propositions and tells you about each one. From reading it, it is obvious who to vote for. For instance, on Jimmy Carter, the G.O. said that he was a supporter of the Mental Health Field. That tells any Scientologist not to vote for him because Scientology has an extreme hatred for the AMA and Mental Health Field. On election day, I hadn't had time to read the whole list, so I just walked up to the AG at Flag and got a list of who I should vote for. I took the list of names given to me, and voted accordingly. I have no idea who I voted for, just whatever was written on the paper.

When I first became a Messenger, I was Deputy In Charge of the Investigation Unit in the CMO CW (Commodore's Messenger Org located in Clearwater). By January or February, 1979, I was made Chief Officer of the CMO. As Chief Officer, I was in charge of the Investigations Unit, which did investigations for LRH and also made sure his orders were carried out on Flag. I handled numerous telexes and orders (daily) from LRH on different things he wanted to know about or wanted done. He and I usually had 4-5 different "Telex cycles" going daily, on different things. I had a "direct communica-

tion line" to him, with "info" copies to the CO CMO on telexes. Written communication, though, went via the CO CMO.

As Commodore's Messengers, we were considered the "extension of the Commodore". No one had any ethics authority or any other authority over us except for CMO Seniors or the Commodore himself. Hubbard tends to "protect" his Messengers as long as they are very obedient to him.

I was involved in two main programs as a Messenger. The first was a program initiated by the CMO, and approved by LRH. This was an "Ethics Program", which was proposed due to too many "blows" from Flag, requiring all Flag staff members to do the following:

1. Write up all of their overts, and then get meter checked.
2. Read policies on ethics and overts.
3. Find a staff member "whose ethics were out", and handle them.

This was a mandatory program for every Flag staff member. Like most of Hubbard's policies, it was designed for every member to spy on every other member.

Their overts could supposedly not be used against them. But everyday I'd collect all the lists of overts people had written, go through them all, and hand them over to the G.O. Anything that could possibly be a

"PR threat" or a "Security threat", resulted in the G.O. taking over from that point and its operations were kept very secret.

LIST I R/S PROJECT

I eventually left this program and became involved in the 2nd program which was also ordered by LRH. This was called the "List I R/S Project". LRH had written an HCOB on R/Ses and R/Sers. The HCOB basically said that R/Sers were Suppressive Persons. An R/Ser is one who "Rock slams on the List One". An R/S is a reaction on the E-Meter where the needle slams back and forth. It supposedly shows an area in which the person has overts and "evil intentions toward". If someone R/Sed on "work", that meant he had evil intentions about work and overts on it. The "List One" is a list drawn up by LRH of about 50-70 items on Scientology. The list includes LRH, Mary Sue Hubbard, auditing, E-Meters, auditors, clears, and basically anything else on Scientology. So if someone R/Sed while talking about LRH or Scientology, they were an "R/Ser", and therefore, a Suppressive Person. You were told that the overts someone has committed on LRH were not necessarily this lifetime--they could have been done in previous lifetimes, but the R/S showed that there were overts "somewhere on the time track"--all past lives to present. This program leads to the R.P.F., expanded dianetics,

and potential suicide.

LRH found that many auditors didn't know what a R/S really looked like, so they were miscalling R/Ses or missing them. I had to "re-check" all reported R/Ses that people had in their pc folders. I was required to get everyone's pc folders, and have every single folder gone through page by page. Any R/Ses were noted down with exactly what the pc said when he/she was R/Sing. I went over the lists daily and noted from there any "List One R/Ses". I then wrote up a security check for that person on the subject they R/Sed on. I had about a dozen other people working with me actually going through each pc folder and writing down the R/Ses.

For example, if someone R/Sed while saying, "I'd like to be an auditor", the security questions I'd write up would be something like:

1. Have you ever committed overts on an auditor?
2. Is there anything you've done that you wouldn't want your auditor to know about?
3. Has an auditor missed a withhold on you?
4. Have you ever harmed an auditor?
5. Have you ever wanted to harm an auditor?
6. Have you ever harmed anyone who tried to help you?
7. Have you committed any overts trying to help someone?

8. Do you have any evil intentions towards auditors?

These security checks supposedly would "bring out the R/Ses if they were correctly reported R/Ses in the beginning.

The auditors I had doing the security checks had to first get "brushed up" on their R/Ses and get an O.K. from the Senior C/S (Case Supervisor) on Flag to do the sec checks.

When someone would R/S on a "List One" item during the sec check, he or she would be sent to the Rehabilitation Project Force. I must have seen 2 or 3 dozen people going to the RPF in a matter of weeks, because R/Ser's were SP's, and our superiors didn't want SP's running around, so SP's were sent to the RPF to "get rehabilitated".

Meanwhile, a "problem" arose on this project. Many people had no "reported R/S's " in their pc folders. This didn't mean that they weren't R/S-er's-- this just meant that none had yet come up. So, to handle this "problem" a new security check was created based on all the items on List One. I worked with LRH's Tech Expeditor on this, and LRH approved a 250-300 question Confessional which was called "The Classified Confessional". This sec check was then given to people who didn't have R/S's in their folders; that way no one got missed-- everyone got one type of sec check or another. When

I was sent to the RPF, the "Classified Confessional" had become part of the RPF program and I received it myself.

In April or May, 1977, I was made the D/CO CMO CW because the D/CO was sent to where LRH was. I was still a fairly "new" messenger. Many other messengers had been with LRH for years. So, the CO CMO flew over to Clearwater to "back me up" and "establish me on post". She worked with me for awhile and got me security clearance to go and work with LRH himself, in a training program, as a Messenger.

I left for La Quinta, California. The first night I was there, one of the Messengers took me over to LRH's office. LRH called it "rifle". I didn't talk to LRH that night since he was busy, but I saw him. He had long reddish-greyish hair down past his shoulders, rotting teeth, a really fat gut, and I believe at that time he had a full beard for "disguise". He didn't look anything like his pictures. The next day I met him. He was doing exercises in his courtyard, and called me over. I was nervous meeting him. I was really surprised that I didn't feel this "electric something or another" that I was told happens when you are around him.

My life as a Messenger there was pretty much pure misery. When I first arrived, I had to get a security

check, which everyone gets when they arrive. They asked questions like who you talked to on your way there, if you told anyone where you were going, etc. Well, something must have been registering on the E-Meter, because after I thought I was done with the sec check, I got taken back in for another one. I kept being asked over and over again what I was withholding, and I couldn't come up with anything. So the next day, I got taken back in for a security check from Mary Sue's personal auditor. That apparently handled it, because I wasn't taken back in anymore.

Meanwhile, I was on "fulltime study". First, I had to do an orientation to where I was, and learn the "shore story". According to this story, we were to say we were guests on the ranch of some lawyer in LA who owned it. We all had aka's (also known as), which we had to learn. LRH's aka was Mr. Blake. The Messenger's kept their first names, but our last names were changed slightly. This was so LRH wouldn't have to learn different names for us, since he was already accustomed to our real names. So when we were in town with him, he could just use our real first names. The last names were only slightly changed so that if we ever got caught in a lie, we could say that someone "misunderstood what we said our last name was" or something like that.

Part of my training as a Messenger was "Messenger

TR's". These included things like having a coach give you a whole string of orders and I'd have to repeat them back verbatim, and repeat them in the exact same tone as they were given. Messengers, when "running a Messenger for the Commodore" have to deliver the message or order verbatim, and have to do it in exactly the way Hubbard said it--if he's mad at them, the Messengers just blast it, or if he's commanding someone, we'd have to give the message in that same tone of voice.

I had to study "Messenger Logs". These are logs which the Messengers keep that are an hour-to-hour and minute-to-minute log of everything the Messengers do and everything LRH does. It includes waking up, taking a nap, yelling at a Messenger, visiting, reading and issuing telexes, eating, Messenger's washing his hair, giving him a back rub, etc. It's a daily log, kept every day, of everything he does and everything that happens.

Part of my Messenger training program was to study and learn all of the medications LRH took. I know he took many medications, but I left before I was actually assigned to do it myself.

The Messenger watch was designed so that there was always two Messengers on watch with LRH. In addition, there was a "Messenger Traffic Watch". This was one person who went through everything being sent to LRH.

The Messenger on Traffic Watch would handle most things himself. On things that he knew LRH wanted to see himself, he'd send them straight in to LRH. On the rest, the Messenger would read the communication, and either reject it (if it didn't have enough data, or wasn't done well, etc.), or would handle it--like approving a program proposal, or an issue. On ones he approved, he would type up a short summary of what it was and what he did with it, and send it in to LRH. This way LRH didn't have to read the whole thing--he could just read the summary.

There were two watches when I was there. One was from about 5 A.M. until 3 P.M. The second watch came on at 3 P.M., and though they were "off" whenever LRH went to bed (about 11 P.M. or midnight usually), they usually were there until 2 or 3 in the morning working on things he had left for them to do. When I was there, I worked as a "ghost" (that's what they called Messengers in training) on the second watch.

LRH had the following schedule: He arose about 6 or 7 A.M., audited himself for about an hour, went back to sleep until about 9 A.M., had breakfast, and then went to his office to work. He had lunch around noon, and went back to sleep for a nap. He awoke about 3 P.M., did 15 minutes of exercises in his courtyard, and then returned to work. He had dinner about 6 P.M.

Then he went back to work. He went to his room around 11 P.M. The Messengers on Watch would go with him and he would dictate the next day's battle-plan to one of the Messenger's while the other would give him a back-rub. First thing the next morning, the Messengers would xerox the battle-plan and give copies to everyone involved. Wherever LRH planned to go that day, the Messengers would give a copy of the battle-plan to the person in charge of that area so that they would be ready when he came.

The Messengers went everywhere with LRH. We chauffeured him, we followed him around carrying his ashtray and cigarette lighter, and we also lit his cigarettes for him. LRH would explode if he had to light his own cigarette.

LRH and Mary Sue slept in different quarters. Though I never did this, I understand the Messengers helped pick out the clothes LRH would wear in the morning, then help him dress, and at night, help him get ready for bed.

I found LRH was very moody, and had a temper like a volcano. He would yell at anybody for something he didn't like, and he seemed mad at one thing or another 50% of the time. He was a fanatic about dust and laundry. The Messengers, at the time I was there, were also doing his laundry. There was hardly a day that he

wouldn't scream about how someone used too much soap in the laundry, and his shirts smelled like soap, or how terrible the soap was that someone used (though it was the same soap used the day before), so someone must have changed the soap. Well, believe me, no one argued with him. If he said someone changed the soap, then someone must have changed the soap...that's all there was to it. I was petrified of doing the laundry.

He is also a fanatic about cleanliness. Even after his office had just been dusted top to bottom, he would come in screaming about the dust and how "you are all trying to kill me!". That was one of his favorite lines--like if dinner didn't taste right--"You are trying to kill me!"

At the time I was there, LRH was very involved with photography, movies, and making cassettes (at that time, he was making the "TPC Cassette" which is now out in all the Scientology bookstores). He would visit A/V (Audio/Video, where the cassette was being recorded) practically daily. He acted like an expert authority on virtually any subject, and that included movies, tapes, etc. One time when I was with him at A/V, he yelled 4-5 times about one thing or another wrong with the recording. It was like "The Emperor's New Clothes". He yelled even if the recording appeared flawless. Of course, everyone would agree with him,

and jump to fix it. One day he was so furious with someone in A/V that he threw the person across the room. Needless to say, that person was busted off his post, and assigned a condition of "Stupid" (LRH would do that to people when he became really mad--assign them "Stupid"), and ordered him not to communicate with anyone else in A/V or on the ranch.

At this time a movie studio was being built. Since it wasn't finished, all the video movies were being done by Unimed (Universal Media) which was located near Clearwater at the Fort Harrison. All video's would be sent to LRH to critique. Meanwhile, he experimented with different film to choose which type he was going to use to make movies when the studio was finished. We (the Messengers) used to model. We had to sit and do what he told us to do--like pose for a mug shot, or pretend to pose for an advertisement in which we were selling him something, etc. Later, in 1978, when the Movie Studio was finished, he moved all Unimed personnel to the ranch to shoot movies.

Mary Sue had two little dogs on the ranch. There was a story about these dogs, that they were "special dogs". First, they were "clear". Second, they could tell if people had overts and withholds--especially overts on LRH or Mary Sue. The dogs barked at anyone who had the overts or withholds. I first met one

of the dogs when I walked into the living area of LRH and Mary Sue. The dog came tearing out of Mary Sue's room barking and raising a racket. I realize now, of course, any dog will bark at a stranger. But at that time it totally distressed me. I started walking around wondering what deep, dark terrible overts I had committed on LRH or Mary Sue in this life or past lives.

Writing this now, I find it hard to believe that I believed so much of this nonsense. I don't know how to describe it other than I no longer had anything in me that questioned or wondered about things LRH did. It was simply fact. There was nothing else to it. When it came to the subject of Scientology or LRH, I had no ability to reason. I would justify in my own mind anything that I would even start to think was weird. Any and everything could be justified if LRH said it, wrote it or believed in it. If I doubted, I thought it was because there was something wrong with me.

There was also a "political clique" within the Messenger Org at the ranch. This is actually important in Scientology. The hierarchy is a game of "politics". You stay on the good side of the right people, and you will do fine. But if you get on the wrong person's bad side, you will get busted quickly. The Messenger's at WHQ (Winter Headquarters--the name of the ranch), were mainly ones who had worked with

LRH for years and had a great distaste for Messengers in the "outer units". The Messenger's at WHQ were "better", etc. So my life there wasn't too easy, though there were a few Messengers I knew whom I had worked with in Clearwater before they transferred to WHQ.

With the combination of everything I have stated, I started having serious questions and doubts about the whole situation, and I "blew" in June, 1977. I don't know how to describe this other than what I felt was that there was something wrong with me, not with Scientology, because of the fact that I didn't feel I could conform to what was going on around me. Therefore, I was not good for the Sea Org. It is a whole guilt trip that they lay on you. You see, according to Scientology, people leave only because they have committed overts etc.

So I left and went to Indiana to a friend who was a public Scientologist. At this point, I didn't know anyone who WASN'T a Scientologist. She talked me into calling the CO CMO, which I did. The G.O. then paid for a ticket for me to fly back to Clearwater. I went back and was put in the Rehabilitation Project Force.

REHABILITATION PROJECT FORCE

The RPF was created by LRH in 1974 for people who were in ethics trouble and not getting handled, as well as for R/S-er's. The RPF rules and regulations are all

garage. We took roll call, and then went to do "Cleaning stations" (cleaning the bathrooms and hallways of the F.H.). Then we had breakfast, then roll call again, then went to study for 5 hours. After that we went to work on handling the SO-1 files. We did that until about 10:30 or 11:00 P.M. Then we had another muster and then went to bed. Then there was a bed-check of everyone.

The rules of the RPF are:

1. No walking. You had to run all the time.
2. You were not allowed to speak to anyone outside the RPF.
3. You were not allowed to originate any communication, written or otherwise, to anyone outside the RPF, unless there was an emergency situation, or unless you cleared it with your RPF senior's first.
4. You were not allowed to go anywhere by yourself, unless authorized to do so. Even when going to the bathroom, someone had to go with you. You would also get in trouble if you saw anyone start to go off by themselves and didn't go with them, then report it.
5. You had to call all RPF seniors "Sir". If there was some reason you had to talk to someone outside the RPF (and got

covered in the "Flag Order 3434" series. The basic issue which gives the outline of the RPF is Flag Order 3434. There are numerous other issues as more rules and regulations were made. These issues are all in a series (i.e. F.O. 3434-1; F.O. 3434-2, etc). I believe they were up to around F.O. 3434-30 by the time I left.

The idea of the RPF is to "rehabilitate" people who are out-ethics, Sp's and/or psychotic. The RPF is a totally "self-sustaining" unit. In other words, it handles all of its own tech, ethics, etc. The senior person is called the RPF Bosun. Directly under him is the RPF MAA. Under him are the section leaders, and then the section members. There are 5-8 people in each section, and each one is numbered "Section A", "Section B", etc. Each section is assigned different "cleaning stations" and projects to do. The only exception to that is the "Tech Section", which doesn't work on projects because they have to handle the co-auditing in the RPF.

The RPF operates on "two watches". While one watch is on study, the other watch is on work. When I was first sent to the RPF, the Clearwater Bank building (Scientology owned) had just burned down, and my section was assigned to "salvage the SO-1 files" (SO-1 files are all the letters people write to LRH). I was up at about 5:45 A.M. and we mustered in the Fort Harrison

permission for it), you had to call them "Sir" when speaking with them.

6. All letters you wrote had to be put in a stamped, unsealed envelope, then dropped in a box in RPF room. The RPF MAA then read all out-going mail. You are not allowed to send anything directly out of the RPF, including and especially, personal letters.
7. You are allowed only in "RPF designated areas", which, for me, was the Fort Harrison garage (it is a spiral 4 story garage), and the RPF course room, right off the second floor garage. You were not allowed to go anywhere else, the only exception being during morning cleaning stations when you cleaned the rest of the Fort Harrison.
8. Had to wear dark blue boilersuits or dark blue shirts and pants
9. Were not allowed "luxuries" (their word for it) such as music, seeing T.V. (at one point half dozen people were sent to the RPF's RPF for having seen some T.V. in a room they were in when they were sick), playing cards, perfume, etc.--anything like that.

10. There is an F.O. 3434 series called "Rocks and Shoals". These are penalties one gets for anything they do wrong such as non-compliance to an order, not calling a senior "sir", walking instead of running, missing a spot on a mirror you were cleaning, etc. The penalties consist of doing so many laps, sit-ups or push-ups. The laps are running up and down the garage ramp.

When I first arrived in the RPF, I went to the RPF MA (Master-at-Arms, in charge of "ethics") and was given forms to sign. I don't remember what I signed. I don't remember reading them. I only vaguely recall one of them which was something about how I entered the RPF voluntarily to be able to get redemption, and that I'm being treated well, being taken care of, etc. I don't remember at all what else I signed. For one thing, I was still in a state of shock and confusion at being in the RPF. They were forms to go to the G.O. - I do remember that much.

The next step in "routing into the RPF" is to work out with the PPF MA what your condition is on the 1st dynamic (yourself). The RPF in itself is your "liability" on the 3rd dynamic. The 3rd dynamic is the group dynamic, that is, your relationship to others. That's why the RPF

is sort of an amends project. When you complete the RPF program, you have to get every staff member in the Flag Land Base to sign your liability formula, and then you're considered out of the RPF. The condition of the 3rd dynamic, acceptance of the group, is thereby fulfilled.

To complete the RPF, one has to co-audit the RPF program during the 5 hour daily study time they are allowed. The auditing program at the time I was there consisted of:

1. Classified Confessional;
2. Expanded Drug Rundown including a full battery of objectives;
3. Word Clearing Method I;
4. Any other Expanded Dianetics;
5. Expanded Dianetics including full R/S handling;
6. Conditions and Exchange by Dynamics

Everyone in the RPF has a "twin" whom they co-audit with. Each person not only has to complete the RPF auditing program themselves, but they must audit someone else fully through it. So "twins" audit each other.

The actions are learned (how to audit) by what is called the "Read it-Drill it- Do it" (RDD) basis. You read the necessary HCOB's on how to audit the action, then drill it and get a check out on it by the RPF

Tech Supervisor, then go audit it. The auditing is set up like the old Saint Hall style - everyone audits in the same room, lined up, or on separate tables all over the place. At first it was hard to get used to doing that, but after a while it stops bothering you, and then you really don't care if everyone hears all the crazy things you say in session because you know everyone else around you is just as crazy as you. This is the general thought of people there.

After you're in the RPF awhile, you just learn to "accept the fact that you're crazy and that's why you're in the RPF".

Frequently PC's would go nuts in their auditing, and start hollering and yelling and crying and carrying on. So the Tech Supervisor would just move the co-audit outside and they'd continue auditing in the garage.

We received \$4.00 a week here. If we needed to buy soap or cigarettes or something like that, we'd give a list of what we needed and the money to this guy who would go to the store once a week for the RPFers to get the things we needed. We were not allowed to go ourselves. We weren't allowed to step foot outside the building!

I was actually only "on the decks", working on projects for a few months. I then became the Tech In Charge of a watch. After a few months of that I began having

trouble sleeping, and my auditing was becoming weird. My mind was starting to fall apart. I was used to late night work, from being a Messenger, so I requested to become an RPF C/S (Case Supervisor): I'd read over all the sessions each night and "grade" the auditor and tell him what things to run the PC on the next day. The C/Ses had to work at night so the PC folders would be ready the next day for auditing. This was approved, and I became a C/S, which I continued until I left the RPF.

When I was first in the RPF, we ate on a table set up in the garage. But as winter came around, it was a bit cold, and it was also "bad PR" for the FCCI's who saw us. FCCI means Flag Completed Case Intensive. They are public scientologists who were paying for services at Flag. The FCCI's would always walk past us on their way to and from their cars. So we were moved into the "lower" staff dining room and ate there after the staff finished eating.

Our sleeping arrangements were bad. The guys slept in what was used as the RPF course room during the day. It was an old storage room, with no windows. They would throw their mattresses on the floor at night, and the room was filled with wall-to-wall mattresses.

When I was originally in the RPF the girls slept

in a hallway near an elevator shaft, leading to the garage. The mattresses covered the floors there also. We were later moved to an old locker room in the Fort Harrison, with no windows. They let us turn the vents on during the night to keep from suffocating but the door was closed to prevent someone from blowing. An RPF MAA or someone "high up" in the RPF, would sleep near the door, and of course bed checks were done nightly. There were also F.H. Security Guards constantly policing the F.H. plus an "RPF Guard" in the garage at night.

In December, 1978, we were moved to a storage area in the garage. It was a partly wooden, partly cement, enclosure built against one of the garage walls. It was built to be a storage area, but as the RPF grew so large, it was made the RPF girl's sleeping area. Wooden bunks were built, that were about 1/2 to 1/3 the size of a regular twin bed. The bunks were built 3 and 4 stacks high, and were put in there side-by side. Our "mattresses" were pieces of foam cut to fit the bunks. It was like crawling into a hole to get into bed. You couldn't even sit up because of the bunk above you, and it was difficult to try to turn over because they weren't wide enough. The worst problem was that being in the garage, we inhaled all the car fumes when cars

would go through, in addition to the noise of cars that FCCI's and staff would make driving in and out.

We had routine visits from Fire and Health Officials in Clearwater. Somehow, the G.O. seemed to know in advance when they were coming, and were warned. When they arrived, we stacked mattresses, boxes and all sorts of junk in our sleeping space, to make it look like a storage area. The officials apparently never suspected that people were actually living there. If an official surprised us, the G.O. would take him around other F.H. areas while we received the message to make it look like a storage area. The staff lodging in the Fort Harrison was pretty bad also. Many staff and students had 6-8 beds in a small room. When officials came around, those rooms were locked or signs put on them "Confessionals in Progress" so no one would go in, and the G.O. would randomly show them other rooms with only 2 or 3 beds.

I find it very difficult to describe what happened to me mentally and emotionally in the RPF. I spent the first few weeks getting one security check after another. The first was a security check on anything I had done or told anyone while I was "blown" and any overts while I was at WHQ. After that, I received a visit from the G.O. and was accused of taking money from W.H.Q. I was security checked on that. Then I received a special

security check written by the CMO on everything I had been involved with or knew as a Messenger.

After all that was finally over, I was given a "twin" and started on my RPF auditing program. At this point, I realized I was a List 1 R/Ser because the person I was 'twinned' with was a List 1 R/Ser. According to RPF rules, only List 1 R/Sers could twin with List 1 R/Sers. This order is one of the F.O. 3434 series. Obviously I had R/Sed on one of the sec checks and was now considered a threat to L.R.H.

This really shocked me, because I knew List 1 R/Sers were SP's and therefore I was a Suppressive Person, which according to their policies meant I was evil and psychotic. It took me weeks before I could "accept" that I was an "SP". I finally realized and accepted the fact that I was an SP, psychotic and needed the RPF. It was my only hope for salvation.

This thing of "psychosis" is very much imposed on you in the RPF. When I didn't think I could handle the RPF, I talked to the RPF MAA about it and he had me read policies on R/Sers and psychosis and psychotics. Then he explained how the RPF is set up in a way to handle psychotics. Because psychotic people cannot follow orders, or complete cycles of action (in other words, finish any-

thing they start). You are told that the RPF rules are there to keep everyone's psychosis under control long enough to audit and handle them.

At musters people told "success stories", such as:

"Today I realized why I'm in the RPF. I realized that I really am psychotic about many things and that I really have to handle it. And all I can say is thank you L.R.H., for giving me this chance to get handled and redeemed."

"Today in my auditing we handled a psychosis I've had for trillions of years, and we ran it back to the basic and it just blew. I know I'll never have that psychosis again."

"I just finished handling an ethics cycle with the MAA and it's probably the best thing that's ever happened to me. I found that my ethics have been out ever since I got into Scientology, and because my ethics have been out, the tech wasn't going in on me so I wasn't getting the gains that I should have been getting. Well, I can now say that I really am a Scientologist, and I know that LRH's tech is the greatest in the world."

Everyone at musters would cheer and clap. These are just examples of some of the things people said.

Within the RPF, is the RPF's RPF. This is where

people who haven't realized that they need the RPF, are sent. In Clearwater, they were sent down to the boiler room under guard, of course, and had to work there the entire day scrubbing pipes and walls in the boiler room. They are segregated from all other RPF members. They were given a pen and paper to write their overts and write lower ethics condition formulas while in the boiler room. They were allowed 15 minutes to shower before going to bed at night and allowed an average of 5 hours sleep. They ate after the RPF ate, and were only allowed enough time to eat. They did this until they realized how evil and suppressive they are and how much they need the RPF.

About a dozen people were sent to the RPF's RPF during the time I was there. One guy was sent there because he tripped down the stairs and accidentally set off the fire alarm in the Fort Harrison. Usually, the people there were those who wanted to leave or who had been involved in some sort of "out - 2D". "Out - 2D" consisted of kissing or holding hands with the opposite sex. You were not allowed any relationships with the opposite sex, unless you were married.

People who were married saw their spouses during one meal break (30 minutes) a day. The spouse had to join the RPF member when the RPF ate, because the RPF

member could not go to a staff dining area. They were allowed one night a week together regardless of whether both were in the RPF or not. Then, if the RPF member stats were up, they could join their spouse after the nightly muster, but had to report back in the morning. The "night-out" room was in the day care center, which wasn't used for anything at night. The couples would throw their mattresses on the floor there for the night.

The one night out a week was cancelled by LRH sometime in June or July of 1978. RPFers were not to have contact with their spouses except once a day at a meal. This was an F.O. 3434 series written by LRH.

If they had children, RPFers were allowed to see them during the meal time, plus one hour a week, if their stats were up.

Auditing in the RPF almost destroyed me. For one thing, I had had trouble going "Backtrack" - into past lives. After I finally learned "past track remedies" where you say anything that pops into your brain, like monsters or fighting space wars, or whatever, my imagination ran wild and I began having two or three pictures popping up at one time, I wouldn't know which one was actually a past life or if it was my imagination or if they were all past lives but at different times, or what. I was "run" on stuff I'd already been "run" on. I had

3 - 4 drug rundowns, "re-verifications" of my Method 1, 35 hours Opro-by-dup, etc. I was getting upset and the more upset I became, the more I was subjected to auditing. As my "auditing program" deteriorated, I became more of a security threat and they then put me on security checks to go over all my overts and withholds. I finally just shut up, submitted, and let them audit whatever they wanted on me.

This led me to Expanded Dianetics. This is where you audit out or "run out" all your "evil purposes", and evil intentions and handle your "Rock Slams". Evil purposes that you run out are "to destroy" or "to kill", etc. I must have run dozens of these evil purposes, then we turned to my R/S handling. By now it's somewhere around the beginning of 1978, I think. I really have very little sense of time here - for one thing, one day was just like the next. There was no variation. Week-ends were the same as weekdays. It is all sort of one big lump to me - especially after I started on my Expanded Dianetics and my brain really started to come apart. I was in sort of a cloud or a daze most of the time, that's the only way I can describe it.

My R/S handling I think was the point where my brain wasn't just falling apart, but it started to get fried. I was running out all these evil purposes connected

to the R/Ses, and I started spouting out and running out the weirdest things like, "to be somebody else", "to blow up a planet", "commit suicide", "to never grow up", "to kill myself", "to destroy bodies". The list was endless. My brain was just getting fried on all of this. I mean I had to have been the most evil and craziest person that ever existed. I don't know how to describe what happened other than my brain was frying right up. I felt like I was in a daze half of the time. I'd do things, sort of like watching myself doing them but not realizing I was doing it, as if it was somebody else, except that I knew it was me. I'd scream at my auditor, I'd throw down the cans to the E-Meter that I was holding, I'd refuse to get auditing. I just created a real scene. So of course, I ended up in ethics, and had a "body guard" put on me.

This whole thing was a period of weeks, I think. But actually, in the state I was in, it could have been 2 days or it could have been 2 months. Somewhere around here I got sick and was "off post". I was in "sick bay". I was sick for a few days, running a high fever. One morning, the RPF member who handles the sick RPF people, woke me up very early to take my temperature. I told her it was too early, and turned over and went back to sleep.

She called another RPF member and they made me stick the thermometer in my mouth. I did, and went over to the bathroom, because I had just gotten up. My temperature was still high. They left, and the next thing I knew, the RPF MAA was in there. He ordered me out of bed and onto the decks. I was angry, upset and running a fever. I was ordered onto the decks because the RPF MAA received a report that I went to the bathroom with the thermometer and had put it under hot water to raise the temperature.

It's an LRH order that sick people are supposed to be "isolated" from others. When the Flag "Medical Officer" found out I had been pulled out of isolation, she came over and took my temperature. It was high, so she sent me back to Sick Bay.

When I finally left "Sick Bay", it was in the evening. I walked into the RPF course room and there was an order on the bulletin board throwing me off post and back "on the decks." I couldn't handle that in the state I was in. My auditing was crazy, and the only other thing I had in my life was my C/S post.

I looked at the order, turned around, and went to a phone in a hallway (interbuilding phone) and called the Registrar in the F.H., giving him a false name. I convinced him to give me the phone number of another Scientologist in

Clearwater. She was the only person I knew who wasn't an S.O. member and I believed that she would not turn me in. Then I walked out of the garage, jumped over the wall, and just kept walking. No one noticed me, I don't think anyone knew I had left Sick Bay, so I was not guarded at the time.

I walked like a zombie for about 15 minutes, at least I think it was about 15 minutes. There was nothing going through my mind. It was completely blank - like a zombie. It was like my mind was off in space somewhere. I noticed nothing around me; I don't know where I walked. Anyway, after about 15 minutes, I began to realize that I had just jumped over the wall. I was in serious trouble. I was petrified and wanted to return but if I did, I would be under guard again and placed in the RPF's RPF. I would also again be placed on their Bad Indicators (B.I.) list, which consisted of people who were under guard at all times. I was on the B.I. list when I was taken off the C/S post, except no one knew I left the sick room, so they hadn't assigned a guard to me yet.

I'm not sure where I was, somewhere on Fort Harrison Avenue, I think. I sat down on a stairway to figure out what to do. Then I remembered I had made that phone call to get my friend's number, so I walked to a 7-11 and called her. I received directions to her house. It was approximately 4-5 miles. I walked it, and when I got there, there were

4-5 guys waiting for me. I'm not sure if my friend called them or if someone heard me asking for my friend's phone number. I completely broke down when I saw them, crying and carrying on. I told them I wanted to talk to my friend alone. I was pretty incoherent talking to my friend. I wasn't making too much sense by this point, and the tears were just flowing. I kept crying about how I couldn't handle the RPF anymore. That it was not them, but it was me; I said that I needed Expanded Dianetics and I had to get myself handled because I was psychotic, but I couldn't get it handled while in the RPF, because I was too "restimulated"; and therefore, I would never get out of the RPF. I was just rambling. Meanwhile, my friend was convincing me to return to the RPF. She said I would be a fool not to go back because I'd have such a "freeloader bill" that I could never pay it back. She told me of a friend of ours (mutual friend) who had left Scientology, and then was killed in a motorcycle accident. If I left I'd probably pull in a "motivator" like that, (Scientology believes if you do something bad, then something bad will happen back to you - called a motivator). Finally, I agreed to go back, and "route out" of the "Sea Org".

So I was "escorted" back by the guys, and put under immediate guard. I think by now it's about the beginning of August. The next few weeks until I actually left are pretty

hazy to me - sort of like one mass of confusion. I know I got a "Court of Ethics" and a "Committee of Evidence" and a "Fitness Board." All of these were ethics actions showing how bad I was for wanting to leave. If I began to "doubt" Scientology the MAA would tell me that I wasn't doing the formulas right and to go back and do them again. I was slowly becoming crazy.

Meanwhile I was under guard, and I refused to work most of the time. I was a real "basket case." I finally reached the point where they would just let me sit and do nothing, or work on my condition formulas all day long with someone watching me. Sometimes they would have two people watching me. One of the MAA's tried to throw me in the RPF's RPF, but I screamed and yelled that I would "bite" him if he touched me. So they just let me sit, except for hassling me during the day about being a "freeloader." They would say: "Don't you think you should do a little work, at least to pay for the food you're eating?" I usually replied with a "no." Sometimes I agreed to work. I think they were at a point where they just didn't know what to do with me anymore.

I finally announced that if I didn't leave I would become insane. The CMO then announced that LRH had approved an "amnesty" for RPF members." When I came in, there were about 40 RPFers. There was around 130-150 when I left because people were not getting out. This amnesty was that any RPFer who wanted to, could leave the RPF. They would not have a

freeloader debt which generally amounted to \$30,000 - \$40,000. They would be a Scientologist in good standing, but they could never work on staff anywhere until they completed their RPF auditing program at their own expense.

This meant that I could get out of the RPF and not have a freeloader debt. This very much concerned me because I knew I could never pay the debt off and Scientology was rabid about making money and having you pay your debts to them. But I also had no money of my own to complete the RPF auditing program because I had worked for them for virtually nothing for six years, 7 days a week. I was caught in a terrible situation. I was brainwashed into believing that I needed RPF auditing but had no money to pay for it; and if I didn't get it, I could not continue in Scientology.

I accepted the amnesty, along with 7 or 8 other people. We all then received security checks concerning whether we were taking any Scientology data with us, what our intentions were when we left, etc. Then our luggage and stuff was all checked and searched to make sure we didn't have any internal documents, etc. They went through all our pc folders and made a list of anything that could ever be used against us, such as crimes of this lifetime, including stealing, selling drugs, prostitution, etc. - anything considered illegal in the eyes of the law or immoral in our society. These lists were then drawn up as affidavits, and we had to sign them. Then we were all taken over to the C.O.'s office and signed

other forms. I don't know what I signed. I don't even remember reading what I signed. I was just handed a pen and told to sign.

On September 2, 1978 I boarded an airplane to Colorado with pre-paid tickets from my parents.

If I could sum the RPF up in just one sentence, it would probably be "it is a process by which they make you believe that you are psychotic, and then you actually do become psychotic."

AFTER LEAVING

After I arrived in Colorado, I spent the first day glued to a chair listening to the radio. I didn't move from that chair until 2 a.m. I wanted nothing more in this world than to hear music.

Although I now live in a great deal of fear and terror because of what Scientology did to me, the constant control and deprivation imposed on me has left me with an appreciation for the simple things in life. Things like being able to get in a car and go for a ride, being able to be alone, being able to walk outside, feeling the sun on you, and all by your own choice without anyone telling you that you have to do it or that you can't. I don't think I ever really understood what it means to be free and have freedom, until it was taken from me.

Shortly after I returned home, Jonestown occurred, and

that did it for me. I realized that if at any point LRH had handed me a glass of poison and told me to drink it, I would have, with no questions asked and no second thoughts. At that point, I think I got "shocked" out of Scientology.

I later wrote to some Scientology friends with whom I was still in contact. I told them I was no longer a Scientologist. I never heard from them, but instead received an Ethics Order declaring me a Suppressive Person and expelling me from the "Church."

Emotionally and mentally, I went through quite a trauma adjusting to the outside world. I experienced a culture shock. My parents helped me. They left me alone the first few months and I slept and rested most of the time. Occasionally, my parents took me for drives in the mountains. My mother was very understanding and she never made me talk about my experiences. But if I wanted to talk, she was there. They didn't make me feel like a fool for what I had done, though I certainly felt like one. I started to come out of the "daze" I was in, within 2 months, with a lot of "TLC."

I was 23 years old, and I didn't know anything about opening a personal checking account, taxes, investments, buying a car, shopping, social security (that was a word I heard that had something to do with retirement). Watergate was something that I remembered hearing about, but I only had a vague impression that the President was impeached or

resigned because of something he did to the Democratic party.

I also experienced something that I believe most ex-cult members go through - a sort of "void" where everything you believe in all of a sudden vanishes, and it leaves you with nothing to hold on to. It is a very strange feeling. I went through a long period where I simply didn't believe anything, T.V., books, newspapers, etc. I didn't believe because if I had been so wrong before, how could I trust myself again to believe anything was right.

I eventually researched and studied mind control and the effect of it. I began to understand what had happened to me.

Around January or February, 1979, I decided to do something about Scientology. I heard Senator Dole was doing an investigation on cults. I wrote him a letter about Scientology, LRH and the RPF. I didn't sign my name, but I suppose it is possible to ascertain who I was by what I wrote. Anyway, shortly afterwards I began to receive threatening phone calls. In one call the caller said: "You like your parents don't you?" Then he laughed and hung up.

The next incident that happened is very vague and uncertain to me.

Following one of these threatening phone calls, I went to a restaurant/lounge where my brother and friends usually meet, across from my brother's home. I remember ordering a "Tequila Sunrise" while waiting for my brother.

I spoke to a man I didn't know who approached me and started a conversation. He left after about ten minutes. I left shortly after that feeling a little strange, the next thing I remember is waking up in a psychiatric ward. My front teeth were knocked out. Apparently, I lost my balance and fell on my face. The doctor told me that the laboratory found amphetamines, thorazine and other drugs in my blood.

I do not take drugs, nor do I have access to them. Aspirin is about the strongest medication I take. I had no knowledge or memory of having taken these drugs. I have little memory of the lapse of time between being in the lounge and ending up in the psychiatric ward. I am trying to piece the days together prior to my hospitalization.

I don't know what happened to me. I received a call at work about a week after being discharged from the hospital. The caller said: "Next time you won't be so lucky."

I consulted a therapist at the Mental Health Association after I was discharged from the hospital. Initially, I was terrified and frightened. Then I felt the most intense hatred and anger I had ever experienced directed primarily toward myself and to Scientology. I turned inward, and came very close to putting a hole in my head.

I'm over that now and the anger has left me. I do get upset when I think or talk about the RPF or what happened.

to me in the hospital. I shake and I get the chills, and I suffer from insomnia. There are times when I "flash back" to the "daze" that I had. It only lasts about 3 or 4 seconds. It occurs when I'm in an uncomfortable position, such as being near someone I don't know. Someone will say something to me, and I hear them. What was said to me registers, but my mind goes blank in response. It can be something as simple as someone asking me what time it is, or asking me if I like the food I just ate. It takes me a few seconds to answer. It doesn't happen too often, but when it does, it scares me, and leaves me shaken for a few hours.

I moved to California in June, 1979, to start a new life.

Shortly after I moved, my parents received calls from people who identified themselves as "a friend" wanting to know my new address, or where I was. A few months after I moved, someone called my former place of employment in Colorado and said they were from Avco Finance "doing an employment verification on me." Debbie, the girl who received the call said that I didn't work there anymore. The caller acted suprised, saying that she had a loan application from me, and asked for my current address. Debbie gave it to her. Another friend at this place of work called and told me what had happened. I hadn't applied for any loans.

My mother called all the Avco Finance offices in the Denver area, and no one had called about me. I notified the people where I worked not to give anyone information, unless I let them know to expect a call. Fortunately, I had just moved, so the address the girl gave them was incorrect.

The following week, my former employer received another call. A different girl in the office answered the phone, and the caller said that she wanted to speak with the girl that she had spoken to the week before about my employment verification. So Debbie took the call, and the caller identified herself as "Janet, from Aetna Finance Company." She said that she wanted to re-check the address that was given to her. Debbie wouldn't give her any information. The lady became upset and harassed her about not giving the address when she had been willing to disclose it the week before. Debbie told her that I had instructed her not to give out the information, and "Janet" said something to the effect of "Oh, then you're in touch with her, and you do know where she is." The caller said that I had applied for a loan and that this would affect the application. Debbie finally hung up. The person called right back and asked to speak with Debbie. "Janet" said she had just talked to her supervisor and he didn't understand why Debbie wouldn't give her information on me. Debbie told her not to call again. "Janet" then said, "Well, thank you, Miss Sheffield," in an

angry tone, and hung up. Debbie had never disclosed her last name.

Shortly after I contacted Attorney Michael Flynn in Boston about the class action suit brought against Scientology, my supervisor at work received a call from an unidentified person. The person said that I was rude, bad for business and would cause the loss of customers. My boss said, "I don't know what you are talking about. Annie is a great girl. Happy New Year." She hung up.

I have never been 'rude on the phone at this job and if it was a customer, they certainly would have identified themselves because we know all our clients by name.

I have read about the cases in Washington D.C., involving burglary, theft, and bugging by the G.O. and I have been told of various instances where the G.O. have wiretapped the phones of ex-Scientologists. If the G.O. knows I have joined the class suit I am afraid of what to expect from them.

Since the foregoing affidavit covers many years, some of the dates set forth in this statement may not be precisely accurate, but the dates given are my best memory.

Those facts with which I have personal knowledge are true. Those facts with which I do not have personal knowledge I believe to be true on my best information and belief.

Signed under the pains and penalties of perjury.

Anne Rosenblum
Anne Rosenblum

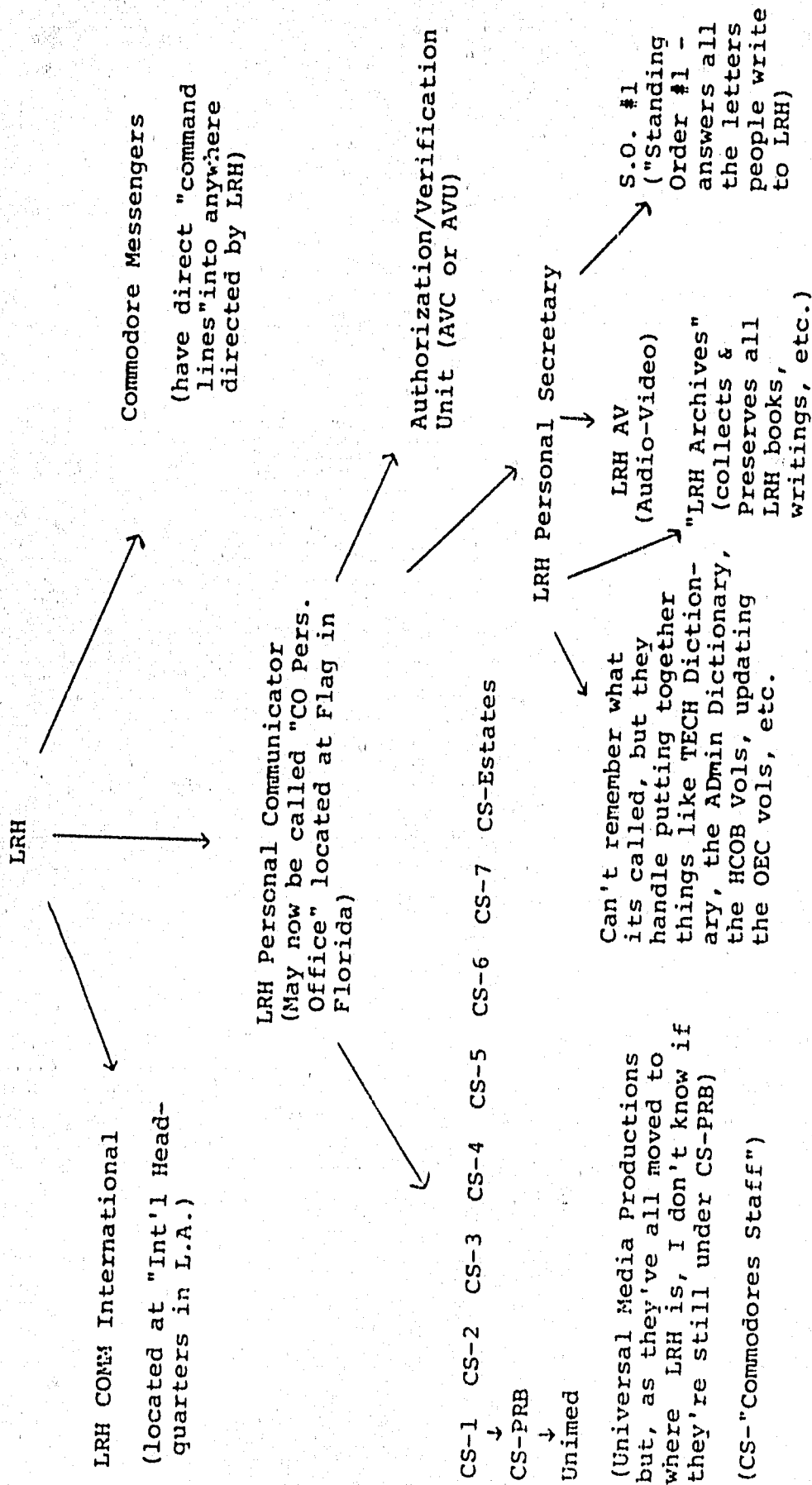
ORG BOARDS

The following "Organizing Boards" or "Org Boards" as they are called, are a rough sketch of the "command lines" of Scientology.

They may not be totally correct, as Org Boards are continuously being changed, though the basic command lines (i.e. from the Flag Bureau to the Continental FOLO to the local church) do not change.

When I was a Messenger, I did an evaluation of the Flag Bureau and proposed a complete Org Board change to Hubbard. I went to the RPF shortly afterward.

PERS. OFFICE OF LRH



Guardians Office

This I know the least about. I never bothered with it, as it didn't concern me. I only handled internal management of the orgs. The G.O. handled everything else - like P.R., or Bl.

LRH

Controller or CS-G (Commodores Staff Guardian)
(Mary Sue)

Guardian W.W.

D/Guardian of the Continent

Handles missions
and franchises.

Asst. Guardian of the org.

to the Executive Director, or directly into anywhere or anyone in the org if they "deem it necessary for the protection of Scientology."

CO FB

D/CO FB

Supercargo

Chief Officer

<u>Division 1</u>	<u>Division 2</u>	<u>Division 3</u>	<u>Division 4</u>	<u>Division 5</u>	<u>Division 5A</u>	<u>Division 6</u>
Recruitment, mail in and out. ethics handlings	Promotion - made literature for Flag Services and other services.	Collects "debts" of those who left the F.B. and are therefore charged for auditing and training received while on staff. Does inter nal audits, payroll, Sea Dog reserves.	Collects and files reports and information on every organization on the planet. Does evaluation of the organizations based on this data and writes programs to make the organizations to better. Ensures compliance is gotten to these programs.	Sends "missions" to organizations which aren't doing well.	Handles auditing and training of F.B. staff. Also handles correction of staff members of the F.B., such as finding these "misunderstood units" on policies they would apply correctly.	Gets Missions and franchises to become full-fledged Churches.

I.T.O. - International Training Organization - students from programs came to train as Executives here.

Any orders from the F.B. to Organizations go (1) to A.V.U. - Authorized Verification Unit, (2) the Continental F.O.L.O., to (3) the local org.

Command lines to and in Orgs.

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Note: A.V.U. may have been moved out of the "Personal Office," to "Int'l. H.A.S." there were plans of that, as I recall.

CO FB

LRH Comm FB

LRH Comm Int.

A.V.U. (for U.K.)

Continental F.O.L.O.

Continental LRH
Comm

Flag Rep

Executive Director

LRH Comm

H.C.O.
Exec. Sec.

D/E.D.

Org. Exec. Sec.

Div. 1

- (1) Dept. of Personnel.
- (2) Dept. of Communication
- (3) Dept. of Ethics Officer.

Div. 2

- (4) Dept. of Promotion
- (5) Dept. of Publications
- (6) Dept. of Registration

Div. 3

- (7) Dept. of Income
- (8) Dept. of Disbursements
- (9) Dept. of Reimbursements

Div. 4

- (10) Dept. of Technical Services
- (11) Dept. of Processing
- (12) Dept. of Training

Div 5

- (13) Dept. of

Div 6

- (16) Dept. of Information
- (17) Dept. of Public Services
- (18) I can't remember

AFFIDAVIT OF TONJA BURDEN

My name is Tonja Burden of Las Vegas, Nevada. I am 20 years old. On or about March 3, 1973, when I was 13 years old, my father and mother were recruited to join Scientology. I joined Scientology after being recruited by Billy Kohn, and signed my Sea Organization contract for one billion years on or about March 3, 1973.

Kohn stated that we would be placed on the staff in Las Vegas, live in well furnished, private quarters, eat well and earn a substantial amount of money with two days off per week. My father sold his Cadillac and sports car, and we drove to Los Angeles with our recruiter.

Scientology placed me in the Cadet Organization, and my parents in the American Saint Hill Organization (A.S.H.O.). The Cadet Organization, headed by Dorothy Jefferson, at 811 Beacon Street, Los Angeles, California, consisted of two three-story buildings that housed approximately 400 children. The Cadet Organization was designed to teach children about Scientology. My duties were to care, clean and feed the children. Myself and another girl my age were the two oldest children at the Cadet Organization. The living conditions were squalid. Glass from broken windows lay strewn over the floors. Live electrical wires were exposed in areas where young children played. We received little food. On several occasions spoiled milk with maggots was served to children. The maggots were removed by hand before the milk was served. In addition to caring for the children, I cleaned toilets daily. I wrote to L. Ron Hubbard explaining the conditions, but nothing improved.

Children were not allowed to live with their parents. Scientology permitted one visit every other week, and only for 45 minutes during mealtime. My parents were placed at American Saint Hill Organization and left Scientology in September 1973, when I was aboard the ship, the Apollo.

One day a man arrived at the Cadet Organization from Flag. Flag headquarters was on the Apollo. This man spoke of "The Source," L. Ron Hubbard. Hubbard, the founder of Scientology, needed "messengers" and others to work aboard his ship.

I left the Cadet Organization after approximately three months. I was then sent to Folo, another Scientology base located at the Manor on Franklin Street in Los Angeles, California. At Folo I was placed in the Flag Readiness Unit (FRU). Chuck Pierce ran this unit. The program was designed to conduct "security checks" of individuals to ensure they were appropriate subjects to work for L. Ron Hubbard aboard the Apollo.

During questioning they attempted to determine if I was connected to any "Suppressive Persons." (A Suppressive Person is one hostile to the Scientology cult.) I was given a personality test and an I.Q. test and other tests. I participated in indoctrination (brainwashing) for three months. Finally, I was approved and sent into Briefing.

The Briefing process occurred on or about August 1973. In briefing, Peter Cook instructed me to give specific answers to certain questions that may be asked me by non-Scientologists. Basically, briefing involved how to answer questions that I might encounter while en route to the Apollo. Many of the things I was instructed to say were not true. The location and operations aboard

the Apollo remained secret. I was told if a customs agent or other non-Scientologist asked about my destination, I should respond I was "in transit."

Peter Cook briefed me on my cover story. I was to tell people I was "in transit" to the Operation Transport Corporation (O.T.C.), a business management school on board ship. In briefing, Cook demonstrated my "in transit conduct" by using modeling clay. He would construct a clay ship and clay people and simulate my interactions with other people while "in transit;" using this method, he ingrained the standard responses.

I flew to New York after briefing and was met by Kevin Campbell. Campbell worked in a building in New York and assisted in operating RONY. RONY, I later learned, was a liaison point that received coded Telex messages from the Apollo and relayed those coded messages via Telex machines to other organizations ("orgs") in the United States and other parts of the world. Aboard the ship I would see Mike Henderson take Telex messages from the ship and go ashore to send those messages to RONY in New York. On other occasions, Henderson would go ashore to receive Telex messages from RONY, New York. I was privy to these practices as L. Ron Hubbard's personal messenger.

Campbell placed me on a plane and instructed me to meet Chuck Adams at my destination, Lisbon, Portugal. Adams met me at the airport in Lisbon and informed me that the Apollo had set sail. Several hours later, Adams discovered the ship's destination was the island of Madeira. I was placed on a plane to Madrid, Spain and at Madrid switched over to a flight that arrived on the island of Madeira.

Questioned by customs agents, I told them I was "in transit."
I located a taxi driver who drove me to the Apollo.

I saw the Apollo for the first time and was greatly disappointed by its dilapidated condition. Once aboard, I was assigned a "buddy" and given two days to learn about the ship. The Apollo was one of five ships operated by Scientology which Hubbard used to direct the worldwide organizations. There were approximately 300 - 500 "Sea Org" Scientologists aboard the Apollo. I was given a berth in the women's dorm and placed in the Estates Project Force (EPF).

The EPF was designed to work on the individual to gauge how much strain one could tolerate. I was told the EPF would transform me to an "able-bodied seaman."

In EPF, my day began at 6:00 a.m. I scrubbed clothes from 6:00 a.m. until 12:00 noon without breakfast or any breaks. The clothes were scrubbed by hand in a bucket, and I was directed to rinse each article in 13 separate buckets. Then I hung the clothes on the deck to dry.

After one-half hour lunch I was assigned to clean six cabins. Cabins had to meet white glove inspection. This meant a white glove or Q-tip was used to check corners and shelves of each cabin for dust. If the cabins were not cleaned to white-glove perfection, I had to run a lap around the boat before recleaning the room. A lap was equivalent to about one-fifth of a mile. My day would end about 12:00 midnight.

On rainy days I ironed the clothes dry. This required ironing during the evening hours and into the morning hours. On many occasions I ironed through the night, finishing at 6:00 a.m. I then

started washing the next morning's clothing. On occasion I worked three or four days without sleep. I fell asleep at the ironing board with a hot iron in my hand. My senior, "Doreen" Gilliam, "caught" me sleeping and yanked my head off the board. She ordered me to run laps and assigned me a condition of "Doubt." A condition of "Doubt" required 15 hours of "amends work." This additional work had to be performed during my sleep or meal time.

Until I completed my amends work, I was ordered not to communicate with anyone. I ate lunch alone. Finally, I spoke up, telling them I had enough. I was sent to the Commanding messenger, and she assigned me one month in the galley, washing pots and pans. I washed pots and pans for one month and went back into the EPF.

EPF was like prison. I had to say "sir" to everyone and was generally allowed 15 minutes for meals. They would not let me out of the EPF until I proved myself. I was totally brainwashed to receive and take orders. I was paid \$2.90 per week for this work.

While in EPF I never heard from my parents, no phone calls or letters. Aboard the ship, I received a Telex from Peter Albert, who was the Continental Justice Chief, FOLO. The Telex informed me my father had been declared an S.P. (Suppressive Person). They said he was a "plant," a spy within Scientology. I began crying and asked to leave, telling them I could convince my father to return to Scientology.

Dede Riedorf, the "Super Cargo" of our "org", would not permit me to leave. I explained I wanted to leave and reunite with my mom and dad, but she would not permit this. She told me to "disconnect" from my parents because my parents were S.P.'s. Disconnection meant

no more communication with my parents. They told me my parents would not make it in the world, but that I would make it in the world.

Tony Armstrong, the commanding officer, assigned me a "condition of Doubt" and ordered me back to the EPF. She said since I wished to leave I had to return to the EPF. I was automatically assigned 15 "hours of amends" due to the "condition of Doubt." I returned to the 6:00 a.m. - midnight schedule, again, occasionally working twenty-four hours a day. Approximately one month after, I was reassigned to "Training Routines" (TR).

During the Training Routines, myself and two others practiced carrying messages to L.R.H. We had to listen to a message, repeat it in the same tone, and practice salutes.

"Ghosting" was on-the-job training where I learned how to serve L.R.H. I followed another messenger around and observed her carry his hat, light his cigarettes, carry his ashtray, and prepare his toiletries. Eventually, I performed those duties.

As his servant I would sit outside his room and help him out of bed when he called "messenger." I responded by assisting him out of bed, lighting his cigarette, running his shower, preparing his toiletries and helping him dress. After that I ran to his office to check it, hoping it passed white glove inspection. He frequently exploded if he found dust or dirt or smelled soap in his clothes. That is why we used 13 buckets to rinse.

I then would set up LRH's auditing room; he audited himself. Then I prepared a snack for him. LRH would go into auditing for several hours. Later, I delivered messages to LRH. I carried messages between Hubbard and the Telex machines on the Apollo,

which were connected to Scientology Organizations on land. The messages were also sent via Telex to RONY when someone went ashore.

While on the Appollo, I observed numerous punishments meted out for many minor infractions or mistakes made in connection with Hubbard's very strict and bizarre policies. On a number of occasions, I saw people placed in the "chain lockers" of the boat on direct orders of Hubbard. These lockers were small, smelly holes, covered by grates where the chain for the anchor was stored. I saw one boy held in there for 30 nights, crying and begging to be released. He was only allowed out to clean the bilges where the sewer and refuse of the ship collected. I believe his "crimes" were taking or using a musical instrument, I believe a flute, of someone else without permission. I also saw a young boy and a young girl thrown in the chain lockers at separate times because of romantic involvements they had with other people. Hubbard fanatically prohibited involvement between the sexes, or out-2D, as it is called in Scientology. Married persons were allowed to see each other but it was strictly controlled.

LRH told me he was selling the ship and moving to a land base. The boat was sold sometime during October 1975. Approximately 500 people moved to Daytona Beach. We rented several hotels in Daytona. After several months we moved to the Fort Harrison in Clearwater. At first, LRH called it the United Churches. I heard LRH scheme this cover. He said we would be called United Churches, although no other real churches were involved. Finally, Mayor Cazares dis-

covered that United Churches was a cover name for Scientology.

I discovered this scheme by reading public relations office papers. These papers were prepared by the public relations office, and the papers explained the United Church front. A public relations officer was a person who dealt with the public.

At Fort Harrison, security guards were stationed outside to prevent people from "blowing". To "blow" meant to leave Scientology. People were not allowed to just leave Scientology. Approximately 30 to 40 people tried to escape. These people were caught and placed in the R.P.F. (Rehabilitation Project Force). The RPF was a Scientology "concentration camp", where people who were "security threats" were kept under guard. The RPF at Fort Harrison was in a storage area.

Some people were allowed to "leave" after being "security checked", searched, and after having their Scientology-related books and materials confiscated, even if they had paid for them. These people also had to sign documents pertaining to their "crimes" and sign various documents prepared by the Guardian's Office, the "G.O.". The G.O. was the secret police arm of Scientology.

At Fort Harrison I remained LRH's personal messenger. I observed LRH control the operation of Scientology in the various "orgs" worldwide from Fort Harrison. I coded and decoded messages to and directly from Hubbard. Hubbard used approximately 15 codes at this time to conceal his operations, programs and policies, which he disseminated worldwide. I personally delivered messages

concerning Operation Snowwhite, Operation Freakout, Operation Goldmine, and other Scientology secret and illegal operations. I also filed these operations in Hubbard's personal filing cabinet, and later in filing cabinets of the G.O.

All Telex communications were processed through his messengers. These Telexes were coded and sent to: Los Angeles, United States Guardian's Office, Folo, RONY, Africa, Henning Heldt, Arthur Maren, Jane Kember and other individuals and locations. Telexes were sent to all Guardian Offices worldwide. One Telex from LRH questioned Mayor Cazares' educational background. He discovered this information through a private investigator.

LRH declared people Suppressive Persons if they escaped from Scientology. He sent Telexes to the Guardian's Office listing the SP's. I have seen names of people declared SP's by LRH.

In February, 1976 Hubbard left for New York. I performed the same duties of coding and decoding messages for the Guardian's Office. I received many messages from Hubbard. When Hubbard was in La Quinta, California, I continued to code and decode messages from Hubbard to the Guardian's Office seven days a week until August 1977.

In August 1977 I refused to perform a certain order and was sent to the galley, where I performed menial labor until I emotionally broke apart and was sent to the Rehabilitation Project Force (RPF) on the direct orders of Hubbard.

In the RPF you were labeled "treasonous" and forced to work

18 hours a day, 7 days a week, and oftentimes received only "rice and beans" and water. During this time I personally observed a person chained to pipes in the boiler room in the Fort Harrison building for a period of weeks. In the RPF I saw people screaming and crying during the constant "auditing" on the E-Meter. The E-meter is a lie detector used during auditing. RPF prisoners were forced to undergo "auditing" in order to "audit out" their evil purposes against Hubbard and Scientology. I cried virtually the whole time I was in the RPF.

Finally, in November 1977 I decided I had to escape. At approximately 4:30 a.m. I stole the keys from a guard who was sleeping at the door to the storage area where we slept. I crawled through an air duct on my stomach, where I observed the telephone in the lobby. I saw no one, ran to the telephone, and called my father and told him of the situation. He told me he would send my uncle to come and get me and take me to Fort Lauderdale. I convinced the officers in the RPF that my uncle was a VIP for the Miami Dolphins (which was not true), and that if they refused his request to visit, that might cause bad public relations. Finally, with my uncle's assistance, I escaped and flew back to Las Vegas.

Approximately two weeks after I returned to Las Vegas, two of Hubbard's agents came to my house and told me that Hubbard wanted to see me. I told them I would never return. They then asked if I would go for a cup of coffee with them. After a short while I agreed to have coffee. I got in the car, in the front seat, and

sat between the two agents. After driving a few minutes, I noticed we were driving to the highway, and I asked where we were going. They told me I was being taken to Los Angeles to see Hubbard.

In Los Angeles I was locked in a room and forced to undergo a "security check" on the E-meter. I was very scared and crying, and told them I had a family reunion to go to during the Holidays. I told them I had relatives on the police department in Las Vegas, and that I would come back after the Holidays. I convinced them to release me, and I returned home by bus. For weeks after I arrived home, they constantly called me to find out when I would return. I said Never!

I was in Scientology from the age of 13 to the age of 18. I received at some times approximately \$2.50 a week pay, and at other times approximately \$17.20 a week. I received no education, and in fact phony classrooms were set up in Florida to demonstrate to educational officials that education was taking place. Scientology also covered up living conditions in the Fort Harrison to keep the fire and health officials of Clearwater from knowing we were living and sleeping on the floor in hallways and storage areas, sometimes without mattresses.

The Organization currently has approximately \$800.00 of my personal property. When I demanded it be returned to me, they sent me a bill for the amount of \$58,000, which I returned to them, and they thereafter sent me a "corrected" bill for \$36,005.70, which

I have attached to this statement.

In December 1979, after a class action suit was brought by former members of Scientology, I received an "Amnesty Proclamation", which I have also attached. It is possible that some former members of Scientology may be deceived by this Amnesty and return to Scientology. I feel frightened for them because I know what it is like inside Scientology. I just hope the public learns what Hubbard is really doing.

The facts, of which I have personal knowledge, set forth in the foregoing affidavit are true. Facts of which I do not have personal knowledge, I believe to be true based on my best information and belief. The dates stated herein cover many years and represent my best memory, but I am not precisely certain of their accuracy.

SIGNED under the pains and penalties of perjury this
day of January 25, 1980

Tonja C. Burden

Tonja C. Burden
of Las Vegas, Nevada

AFFIDAVIT OF LA VENDA VAN SCHAICK

I, La Venda Van Schaick, of Somerville, Massachusetts, depose and state as follows:

In 1971, I was living in Las Vegas, Nevada, with my daughter Sabrina and my roommate Pam Bevan. Pam Bevan was a member of the Church of Scientology and suggested that I take the Communication Course in Scientology at the Las Vegas "Org." I was told that an "Org" is a church within the Scientology organization.

During my initial visits to the "Org" in 1971, I was shown literature and I was told by Bob Harvey who was the head of the "Public Division" that Scientology would be beneficial to me in the following ways:

- (a) It would raise my I.Q.
- (b) Injuries and wounds would heal faster.
- (c) It would free me from all neuroses.
- (d) I would not get colds.
- (e) It would improve my eyesight.
- (f) It would enable me to make all the money I wanted.
- (g) It would enable me to get a better job.
- (h) It would enable me to avoid marital problems.
- (i) It would enable me to avoid divorce.
- (j) It would raise my children's I.Q.

Based on these representations, between 1971 and 1972, I paid approximately \$150.00 for various courses at the Las Vegas Org, and I paid \$425.00 for various books.

On or about March, 1972, I was told that the benefits set forth in paragraph 4 were primarily brought about by the use of a procedure developed by L. Ron Hubbard called "auditing." I learned that "auditing" was basically an interrogation session which consisted of the following:

(a) The person being interrogated was connected to a "Hubbard E-Meter," which is a type of polygraph measuring galvanic skin responses.

(b) Personal and intimate questions would be asked of the person being interrogated.

(c) If the questions affected the person being interrogated in a sensitive manner the Hubbard E-Meter would indicate the reaction by measuring the amount of voltage due to the galvanic skin responses.

(d) The interrogator would then probe these sensitive areas. Eventually, the person being interrogated would reveal their most personal feelings, wrongful thoughts and activities.

(e) I was told that these self-revelations would rid me of "engrams" which in Scientology language were forms of subconscious trauma. I was told that personal disclosures and the resulting release of engrams would lead to the benefits described above.

(f) I was told that auditing cost \$625 for a twelve and one half hour block but that I would receive it free of charge

if I joined staff and worked 5 hours a day and studied 5 hours a day.

I was told that all information disclosed during auditing sessions would be confidential and that it would improve my life as indicated in paragraph 4 above. I was further induced to join the staff and take auditing on the representations of Bob Harvey and Henry Woodruff that Scientology was a scientific, non-profit organization that operated as a "church" because it was "religious" in the sense that it believed in law, morality, and freedom of man. I was told and shown literature and documents to support these representations.

On or about March 1972, Bob Harvey, the commanding officer of the Las Vegas Org, offered me a "Billion Year Contract" with the "Sea Org." I was told that the "Sea Org" consisted of a fleet of ships and was the headquarters of Scientology. I was told and shown documents that L. Ron Hubbard, the leader of Scientology, was a nuclear physicist and had degrees from George Washington University and Princeton. He ran Scientology from the ships at the "Sea Org" Headquarters.

The Billion Year Sea Org contract required me to train with the Las Vegas Org for six months. At the end of that period I was promised that I would go to the Sea Org and work directly with L. Ron Hubbard. The Sea Org was created for the purpose of running the Orgs throughout the U.S. and the world. During the training period I would receive the

following benefits:

- (a) Housing
- (b) Food
- (c) Medical Care
- (d) Assistance in caring for my child
- (e) Wages of \$80.00 per week

Approximately three months after signing the Sea Org Contract I was told by Bob Harvey that L. Ron Hubbard had declared the Billion Year Contract void. In replacement of the Billion Year Contract Bob Harvey had me sign a two and one half year contract. He made substantially the same promises as he made in connection with the Sea Org Contract.

I was then given a staff position with the Las Vegas Org. While on staff, contrary to all the promises made to me, Scientology provided living quarters in a four bedroom, two bathroom house, occupied by approximately 25 people. My quarters in the house consisted of an uninsulated and unheated garage, which I shared with another mother and seven children. The children were not allowed out of the garage and the parents spent very little time with them. Staff members were required to work approximately 12 to 14 hours a day, part of which consisted of studying various Scientology courses, and undergoing auditing.

I began auditing at this time under the direction and control of my auditor, Pam Bevan. In these auditing sessions

my auditor subjected me to "rundowns" during which she would direct and channel my mind into various thought processes concerning such things as my relationship with my parents, sex, drug experiences, attitudes and experiences in personal relationships, and my attitude towards her, auditing, and Scientology in general. After many sessions of auditing I gradually began to view myself as an abnormal and almost "evil" person who needed more auditing in order to "route out" these seemingly bad characteristics within me. I gradually began to trust Hubbard's Scientology and my auditor rather than my own feelings and emotions.

Despite my living conditions, and despite the fact that Scientology had failed to provide virtually anything that had been promised to me, at that time I failed to see the carefully arranged and subtle techniques that had been used on me. This resulted primarily because I was continually told that any doubts or questions that I had concerning Scientology were only arising because I was in auditing and I was getting closer to the heart of my "problems." I was shown literature, policies, and incessantly told by the numerous members of the organization that my doubts and questions only arose because I was beginning to reach the heart of my problems. I was advised to undertake further auditing.

By the end of 1973, the situation had worsened. My daughter Sabrina was ill with bronchitis, walking pneumonia,

and tonsillitis. A doctor told me that I had to change her living conditions for her own health as well as mine. The head of the Org, Bob Harvey, refused money for medical care.

Additionally one of my close friends at the Org, Claire Brynar, was declared a suppressive person (S.P.). An S.P. is one who is designated an enemy of Scientology because the person has purportedly committed "crimes" against Scientology. Such "crimes" can involve as little as questioning their policies and methods. Moreover, I began to see that the leaders of the Org were trying to convince Claire's wife, Mary Brynar, that since Claire was an S.P. she should divorce him, or in the language of Scientology "disconnect" from him.

The policy of Scientology on "disconnect" is stated as follows:

"Disconnection from a family member or cessation of adherence to a suppressive person or group is done by the potential trouble source (PTS) publicly publishing the fact. . . . in public announcements and taking any required civil action such as disavowal, separation or divorce and thereafter cutting all further communications and disassociating from the person or group."

Confronted with my daughter's ill health and the attempt to destroy my friend's marriage, I "blew" or left the Org in December 1973 or January 1974. I asked for the books that I had paid for but they refused to give them to me.

After leaving, I met and married George Chamberlain. I underwent a period of serious emotional conflict thinking that I had failed Scientology and that the problem was my inability to adhere to Hubbard's rigid and inflexible technology which would lead me to all the benefits promised me, rather than realizing, as I do now, that the system Hubbard had created was designed to take your money, your property and your mind. I attribute my condition at that time to the auditing that I had undertaken.

After a year and a half, while still living in Las Vegas and shortly after my husband had left for work one day, my auditor, Pam Bevan, arrived at my house, unannounced. For approximately two hours she reiterated what I had been continually told, namely that the problem was within me, that I needed more auditing, that Hubbard's processes and policies were correct and that I should return with her to the Org to discuss it with some of the other officials.

At that time I did not realize that Pam Bevan was an FSM, that is one who receives orders from Hubbard and the Guardian's Office to go and bring back a "blown" student. The policy in this matter states:

"Where the student leaves the premises in a blow . . . the Technical Division must send an instructor or auditor to the student's house. An auditor goes over to the HCO Department of Inspections and Reports. An HCO representative, and auditor should go at once to pick up the student. The student is brought back with as little public commotion as possible and the procedure of HCO checkout, etc., is followed as above." (Emphasis supplied).

Scientology has a section called the Guardian's Office. This was the police and enforcement arm of Scientology and its headquarters was located in Los Angeles and later in Clearwater, Florida. I had frequent contacts with the personnel in the Guardian's Office, and I was extremely fearful of them.

The internal operations and procedures that Scientology follows in connection with the blown student are also charged as costs and expenses to the student. Pam Bevan also told me that since I had left the Org without permission I would be billed for all the services that had been rendered to me, allegedly amounting to thousands of dollars, unless I returned to the Org to discuss it with the Org leaders. They said since I had left without permission, I had broken my contract and that they could sue me, and declare me an SP unless I returned to discuss it.

After further coaxing, and fearing that I would be billed, sued, or attacked, pursuant to the "Fair Game Doctrine" I agreed to go down to the "Org" with her to listen to the matter. The "Fair Game Doctrine" is a written policy set forth by Hubbard in HCO policy letter of 18 October 1967. This policy states as follows:

"Enemy - SP Order. Fair Game. May be deprived of property or injured by any means, by any Scientologist without any discipline of the Scientologist. May be tricked, sued, or lied to or destroyed."

After listening to the statements of Pam Bevan and having an underlying fear and doubt as to what they would do to me, I finally agreed to return to the Org with her to discuss my position with other Org members. After returning, I was immediately "escorted" by a number of people out of the "Org" and then taken to a furnitureless room. I was put into the room for two weeks. During this period, I underwent intensive day and night auditing. It is impossible to describe what I went through. At the end of the two week period I went to my bank account and emptied out all of the contents of approximately \$3,000 and gave it to the Org. At that time I was told that my husband was an SP and I was ordered to write a letter to my husband telling him that I was disconnecting from him and that I would never see him again.

I thereafter began a program of "amends work" as punishment for having "blown" Scientology. After performing approximately a month of amends work, which basically consisted of "menial labor," I received additional auditing which was paid for from the funds taken out of the bank account.

During this period of time I met and married Perry Platt, a Scientologist at the Las Vegas Org. Shortly afterwards, I discovered that he was having an affair with another Scientologist at the Org. I was thereafter "ordered" to disconnect from Perry Platt and to undertake two weeks of intensive auditing for which I paid \$625. I was in an

extremely emotionally distraught condition, and on the verge of a nervous breakdown. I was told that the additional auditing would alleviate this condition and that everything I was going through was merely "routing out" my engrams and that I would arrive at a condition of clear and derive all the benefits that had been promised to me. My emotional and mental condition grew worse and I continued to deteriorate.

Finally on or about April 1977, the Org leaders sent me to "Flag" at Clearwater, Florida. Flag at that time was the headquarters for Scientology in the United States. I was sent there to take the Scientology "Ethics and Justice Course." I attended the course and paid approximately \$450 for it. By this time I had totally lost my freedom of choice and the ability to distinguish between what would help me and what would hurt me. I would have done whatever I was told, without doubt and without question.

While in Clearwater, I underwent security checks on the E-Meter during which I was interrogated to ascertain whether I was a suppressive person or whether anyone connected with me was a suppressive person. I was questioned concerning my parents, my friends, and my actions as they related to attitudes and experiences towards Hubbard, Scientology and various Scientology policies and techniques. I told them that my parents were opposed to Scientology and I was immediately ordered to disconnect from my parents by writing

my mother a letter stating that I would no longer communicate with them or contact them in any way. I was required to sign a notarized statement that I had disconnected from my parents.

While I was in Clearwater, I met an attorney named Jim Fischer, who was a Scientologist and who loaned me \$5,000 so that I could undertake an intensive block of auditing. I was told that this auditing would bring me to a state of clear and that thereafter it would be easy for me to earn enough money to repay Fischer. I thereafter returned to Las Vegas and received two and one half weeks of auditing. I paid the organization the \$5,000 for this purpose.

Approximately 5 or 6 weeks later I was charged with the "crime" of having contact with a "public person" that is a person who is not a Scientologist. The organization issued an order preventing me from seeing my daughter and when I refused to obey the order a "Committee of Evidence" was called against me. During the Committee of Evidence I was deemed to be PTS Type 3 which in their terminology meant that I was "psychotic" and "insane."

After having been declared a PTS Type 3 I became extremely fearful that I would be declared "Fair Game" and subjected to possible physical harm.

While in the organization, I had seen and had access to approximately 40 different files of people

who had been designated SP's and I had seen instructions from the Guardian's Office in Los Angeles to put the "Fair Game Doctrine" into effect against these SP's.

I had also observed on many occasions, PC folders which contained the contents of disclosures made by persons during auditing, sent to the Guardian's Office in Clearwater, Florida. The PC folders were used by the Guardian's Office to control, manipulate and attack an SP through the threat of, or the actual disclosure of the "confessions" given during auditing.

Although I and others had been told that the information revealed in auditing was confidential, I personally observed many members of the Guardian's Office and others at the Las Vegas Org look through PC folders and use the information therein to threaten and attack those people.

I have personally known one David Sandweiss, who was declared an SP. He was threatened with the exposure of his PC file, expelled from the organization, and he thereafter committed suicide.

Having all of this in mind I left Las Vegas and went to Florida where I met and married my current husband, Paul Van Schaick. After marrying Paul, I was continually contacted by Scientology. I was told among other things that the PTS Type 3 designation had been dropped and that I was now 'clear' because of the length of time that I had been involved in the organization and

the amount of auditing that I had. I was told that if I returned to Las Vegas all of the orders, ethics, conditions, and policies that had been imposed upon me would be removed, and that I would be designated "clear."

I convinced my husband Paul to return with me to Las Vegas to discuss the matter with them. Again, I believed that if all of the "orders" on me were dropped, I would be "clear", and since I had my husband with me, I would be safe. We returned to Las Vegas where I was declared "clear". However, shortly thereafter I began to observe the same types of activities that I had previously seen concerning disconnect, Fair Game, and the use of people's PC files to attack them. My husband, Paul, who was a former state police officer in Florida, informed me that these actions were potentially criminal. Over a period of time he showed me and I began to understand that Scientology was specifically organized to take people's money, and property, and to "brainwash" them into accepting this conduct.

My husband, my daughter and I thereafter left Las Vegas and moved to Boston where I subsequently contacted an attorney, Michael Flynn. After informing Mr. Flynn about the contents of this affidavit, he wrote a letter to the Guardian's Office demanding the repayment of approximately \$13,000 that I had paid to them. The Guardian's Office thereafter contacted Attorney Flynn, refused to

return any of the funds paid to them and without my permission disclosed to him information that I had disclosed during auditing and which was contained in my PC file.

The Guardian's Office thereafter sent Pam Bevan, my auditor, to my home one evening when my husband was at work. She told me that she was dying of cancer, that she was my friend, and begged me to permit her to talk to me. I finally agreed to this request, believing she was dying. I went with her to a local Howard Johnson's near Somerville, Mass. While having coffee with her, she kept stating that she had to return to her hotel room to pick up pills for her cancer which she had left there. She finally convinced me to go with her to the hotel, the Homestead Inn, in Cambridge. While walking down the hotel corridor I noticed that she began to walk rapidly in front of me. I became nervous and began to realize that something was happening. I ran up to her and told her that I had told about much of what I had seen to the police and that I was being protected by them, (which was not true). She turned around and looked at me, ran into the room grabbed her "pills" and we left the motel. I returned home immediately called my husband and an employee of my attorney. The employee went to the hotel at approximately six o'clock the following morning and found that Pam Bevan and five other individuals had registered

at the motel a few days previous to that and one of these individuals was named Gary Klinger. I knew Gary Klinger was from the Guardian's Office. All of these individuals had left the hotel and the desk manager stated that they had not checked out. He also stated that they had paid cash for the motel room in advance.

Approximately two weeks later Gary Klinger came to my home in Somerville with a person named Celia Weinstein. He said that he wanted to talk to me. I let him in, and then went to the kitchen and called my husband. I thereafter went back into the room and sat down with them. Mr. Klinger had a briefcase, from which he extracted a paper with some writing on it and placed it on the briefcase. I waited for my husband to arrive and reached over and grabbed the piece of paper. My husband thereafter ordered them out of the house and I contacted my attorney.

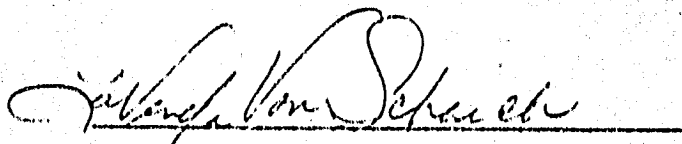
I have attached the document taken from Mr. Klinger to this affidavit. The document in part states as follows:

1. "Plant firmly seed of doubt as regards lawyer and husband if possible."
2. "Ask what happened to her: phone calls, harrasive things from unknown people - get across point that we didn't do it and willing to testify and that if we didn't then who did and what is the purpose?"
3. "Get across overt of extortion."
4. "Offer refund/repayment - over \$8,000.00 in exchange for documents. Explain amnesty and offer it to her - ex-G.O. staff have taken it etc."

During the period between July 1979 and on or about December 10th when Klinger came to my home, I had lost my job due to telephone calls to my boss stating that I was rude to customers and bad for business. One of my husband's relatives had received a telephone call from someone stating that I had been beating my daughter and that the caller did not want to get involved but that the relative should report it to the police immediately. People sat outside our home and watched us, followed us for long periods of time, and even followed us to my attorney's office.

On December 13, 1979 I executed the class action complaint against Scientology which was thereafter filed in United States Federal District Court in Boston.

This statement is signed under the pains and penalties of perjury. Those facts of which I have personal knowledge are true. Those facts of which I do not have personal knowledge, I believe to be true. Since this affidavit covers approximately 9 years, many of the dates set forth herein may not be precisely accurate, but I have stated my best memory as to said dates.



La Venda Van Schaick

AFFIDAVIT OF LA VENDA VAN SCHAICK

I, Lavenda Van Schaick, hereby depose and state under the pains and penalties of perjury:

1. I have personal knowledge of the facts sworn to herein and if called as a witness to testify thereto could do so of my own personal knowledge.

2. I was a member of the Church of Scientology, Mission of Meadows, Las Vegas and the Las Vegas Org of the State of Nevada and was an employee of said Church for approximately nine (9) years. I left the Church on May 12, 1979.

3. As a result of such employment I was responsible for about four (4) years from 10-71 to 12-73 and 1-76 to 1-78, for the Hubbard Communication Office, first at the Las Vegas Org and later at the Mission of Meadows in Las Vegas. I know from experience that this Office handles communications between Orgs and its immediate headquarters in Los Angeles and the headquarters in Clearwater, Florida.

4. In my capacity as the Hubbard Communication Area Secretary, I had frequent contacts with the Guardian's Office personnel who included: Matty Reese, Chuck Reese, Susan Reed, Jack Gay and Bruce Hamilton. The Guardian's Office is the police and enforcement arm of the Church and its

headquarters is now in Clearwater, Florida. As the result of such employment I had access to more than forty different files on members who were subjected to the "Fair Game" Doctrine and who were designated 'enemies' by the Guardian's Office. An 'enemy' or 'SP' (Suppressive Person) as defined by the Church in its policy letter of October 18, 1967 is one who disagrees with Scientology policies and such a person may be "tricked", "lied to", "sued", or "destroyed". As the Hubbard Communication Area Secretary, I personally saw instructions from the Guardian's Office in Clearwater, Florida and from Los Angeles to put this order into effect while I was working at the Las Vegas Organization.

5. Pursuant to these orders, I personally observed "PC" folders being sent to the Guardian's Office in Clearwater, Florida. "PC" folders contain information that is revealed by Church members during a process called auditing. Auditing is a procedure similar to confession wherein a Church member will reveal to an "Auditor" the intimacies and secrets of a person's life. The Auditor will thereafter record the information and place it in the "PC" folders. The Church member is regularly promised that the information disclosed in auditing will never be revealed by the Auditor. The Church member pays \$625 for 12 1/2 hours of auditing

and is promised a refund if he is dissatisfied.

6. The purpose of sending the PC folders to the Guardian's Office where a person had been designated SP or Fair Game was to use the contents of the folders to attack, threaten, blackmail and control the person and thereby prevent the person from seeking to collect refunds of moneys paid to the Church or to prevent the person from exposing the Church activities. The Church regularly and as part of its policy uses the material in these folders to blackmail and control its members in this way. I personally observed this done on numerous occasions contrary to the promises made to Church members. In one case, the Church declared a person named David Sandweiss an SP and threatened to expose auditing information revealed to his auditor by him if he sued for a refund or sought in any way to expose the Church problems. He thereafter committed suicide.

7. In my own case, after I left Scientology, and informed the Church that I intended to sue it for defrauding me of approximately \$13,000, the Guardian's Office in Clearwater Florida, routed the contents of my "PC" folder to the Church in Boston which wrote a letter to my attorney, Michael J. Flynn and without my permission, disclosed the contents of my "PC" folder. The contents of this folder contained in part material that I had disclosed during auditing and it also contains falsehoods inserted by the

Church. I did not give the Church permission to disclose this information and it was sent to Attorney Flynn for purposes of depriving me of my legal right to sue the Church. Thereafter, the Guardian's Office sent an individual named Gary Klinger to my home. At that time I took from him a document which I now have in my possession wherein it is stated that he is to threaten me with extortion and offer me \$8,000 in exchange for documents of the Church, which the Church believes I now have in my possession. Based on my experience and knowledge of the Church, I believe that these orders came from Clearwater, Florida.

8. I know from my experience that it is Church policy to seek immediately information on the financial resources of all new recruits and to obtain control over these resources by false representations made to the recruits. When the recruit thereafter questions representations made to him, it is Church policy to threaten the person with being declared an SP which would result in the forwarding of his "PC" folder to the Guardian's Office in Los Angeles and Clearwater, Florida, to be used for the purposes previously described.

9. I also know from my experience in Scientology, that the Guardian's Office of each local organization is controlled by and reports to the U.S. Guardian's Office in Los

Angeles. In turn, the U.S. Guardian's Office in Los Angeles reports directly to Clearwater, Florida. I also know that there is a telex connection between the U.S. Guardian's Office in Los Angeles and the Clearwater headquarters of Scientology. I myself used the telex system in Las Vegas and sent and received messages which were all in code to Los Angeles and to Clearwater, Florida.

La Venda Van Schaick
La Venda Van Schaick

Dated: June 11, 1980

AFFIDAVIT OF ROBERT KAUFMAN

I first learned of Scientology in the mid-sixties. Scientology and its followers claimed Scientology to be a cure-all for virtually everything. Through a series of techniques, Scientology represented to me that it would free one from neuroses, psychoses, and hangups, thereby enabling one to communicate freely with others, solve problems immediately, cure various diseases, improve I.Q. and general abilities, heighten creativity, achieve physical health and bestow a variety of somewhat vaguer attributes.

The Scientology ideas and techniques were couched in a strange terminology, which made me bewildered and amused. L. Ron Hubbard, a Science Fiction writer, created the scheme and made the above promises in his policy letters and books.

Under the influence of these Scientologists, I agreed to allow them to use introductory techniques on me. This consisted of "auditing sessions". The auditor, asked me questions from a prepared list and my answers were "read" on a rudimentary feedback device, a galvanic skin response machine used as a lie-detector, to which I was attached during the sessions.

I now know "auditing sessions" to be hypnotic and coercive, designed to lead the subject to more and more "auditing" and his or her loss of self-determinism or autonomy. Sessions are ritualized and totally controlled by the auditor, who constantly stares into the subject's eyes and encourages the

subject to believe that his strangest imaginings are truth and reality. However, the "auditing sessions" are augmented by the full force of the Scientology organization and Hubbard's abundant propaganda.

All the rules and ranks of a bureaucratic organization, the constant "auditing" and the heavy effect of being around dozens of "brainwashed" members totally separate an individual from self-determinism.

Initially, however, since I was still only dabbling at "auditing", I wasn't seriously involved with Scientology. The Scientologists slowly convinced me that I would benefit fully from certain "auditing" techniques of Hubbard which could only be obtained at that time in England. On that basis, in May, 1968, I went to Sussex, England to the Scientology training headquarters. It is now, of course, obvious to me that my decision came out of a year of influence and urging, together with constant exposure to Hubbard's writings and Scientology jargon.

In Sussex, I rented a room at a house tenanted exclusively by Scientologists. Shortly after I arrived there, I lost my freedom of choice. I found myself in another world, another "reality". Living was conducted along the lines of Scientology terminology and the new world that Hubbard had created. One's success or failure, one's worth as a person, one's very soul hinged on one's relationship to Scientology techniques and organization. The actions of the needle on the dial of

the bio-feedback device used in the auditing sessions could mean the difference between one's salvation or degradation. At the headquarters there were strict rules and various categories of "friends" and "enemies" of Scientology, including a list of punishments, some quite severe.

An in-group called the "Sea Org", trained on Hubbard's boat, dressed in white uniforms in science fiction style, enforced the rules and meted out punishments.

Students were required to read Hubbard's bulletins and listen to his taped messages all day and often into the night. Much of what I read was savage and paranoid, disclosing a hatred for humanity and a contempt for anything outside of Scientology. Some of the bulletins were science fiction, depicting mankind's problem as caused by evil committed on other planets billions of years ago. Hubbard had literally created a universe of unreality into which the students were methodically drawn or coerced through a multi-pronged assault on the senses and reasoning processes. I soon saw enough that should have convinced me that Scientology, rather than elevating its members, was making them sick, unhappy, and cringing.

I observed many there who, though programmed into Hubbard's system, couldn't afford the expensive auditing, and allowed themselves to be placed on staff and made to work excessively long hours at sub-living wages, in hopes of earning enough credits for the next level of auditing.

Those on staff, including the training instructors, were treated especially harshly for infractions of the strict codes and made to work on occasion 72 hours straight without sleep or bathing privileges. No dissent was tolerated, only lavish praise would be allowed about Hubbard and Scientology.

I also observed several individuals who appeared to be deeply sick. These people were labeled "P.T.S. 3" (Potential Trouble Source) and kept under 24 hour surveillance until they could be deposited away from Scientology premises.

By the third week there, I was thoroughly sick. I began to have symptoms that persist periodically to the present time. I awoke early one morning with bolts of terror shooting through my body. Thereafter, I could sleep only four to five hours a night. My bowels stopped functioning normally, I felt weak, nervous, in a constant state of apprehension and terror. Because of the powerful influence I was under and the suggestions I received before coming to England, I ascribed these symptoms to the fact that I was nearer to the heart of my problems and the superhuman states of personal freedom that Scientology used to lure its followers on. I accepted that only further auditing could cure me. Thus, I was induced to have more auditing than I intended when leaving the United States. I got sicker.

The questions of "mistakes" on the auditing I'd already had arose, which could only be corrected by further auditing.

At one point I wired home and cleaned out most of my savings to pay for it. The total came about to \$8,000.00. Eventually, I worked up to the secret Scientology "upper levels". On one of these, I was called upon to imagine electrical shocks passing through my body, on another, to exorcize "unwanted souls" affixed to me billions of years ago during a space opera scenario.

By that time I was so sick I was pulled off the auditing and put on the auditor's training course. I was afraid that I would be classified "P.T.S. 3" and dumped. During the training, I was at Scientology Headquarters from 9 A.M. to 10 P.M. and there my feelings of horror and inner conflict deepened. I was told that I was at the nub of paranoia and sickness. There was a steady stream of threats which to the indoctrinated member had a powerful subliminal post-hypnotic effect. Hubbard's bulletins expounded the tortures and madness that befell those who failed at Scientology. I saw a penalty order on a bulletin board, meting out a three-day work force shift, to a man who apparently had an epileptic attack in public. Shortly after that, I saw his death notice on a bulletin board. I felt that he either jumped or was pushed out of his hotel window, although I suppressed these thoughts at the time.

It was also stated that the organization locked dissenters and "trouble sources" in the basement of their establishment.

Three months after my arrival in Great Britain, I began to have suicidal thoughts in the early morning hours. These had never occurred before. I realized that I would have to leave Scientology to stay alive.

I was not only afraid, I felt ashamed and debased. I had failed at Scientology and had proven myself disloyal and unworthy, undeserving of health and peace of mind. However, my last vestiges of self-preservation impelled me to apply to the organization to leave. It was necessary to go to them since they had my passport and return ticket and kept them as security.

Back in New York I did not find the relief I had hoped for. I continued to wake up early each morning sick with fear. I felt inhabited by an "alien presence" such as Hubbard had described in his exorcism process, the one I had failed at and I was much like a believer in voodoo under a curse. My greatest fear was to find a letter from the Scientology organization in the mail putting me in a lower "condition" than I was already in, possibly the "Fair Game" condition, in which the victim may be "sued", "tricked", "lied to" or "destroyed".

I sought help from my Scientology friends in New York. The medical doctors I consulted could not help. Such was the shortage of knowledge of cults and brainwashing at that time. In October, 1968, about two months after my return from England, terrified, depressed, and almost overwhelmed by suicidal thoughts, I committed myself to a

psychiatric ward in upstate New York, where I spent five weeks.

Around May, 1969, after several months more of the symptoms I've described, I started a narrative account of my Scientology experience, though I was to undergo another two years of fear that Scientology would find out about my manuscript and steal it. No publisher would consider my book until late 1971. Here I began to learn about Scientology in a more objective framework. I had undertaken to write a book to cleanse my system of the experience, a catharsis, or in more timely terms, a deprogramming. In this my project was a success. In the course of several rewrites I had occasion to analyze the auditing techniques and review Hubbard's writings (not a pleasant task), and I saw clearly how the whole system had been constructed to deceive.

I also read non Scientology books on brainwashing and manipulation which gave me a further frame of reference. However, it wasn't until shortly before publication of the book that I met or corresponded with others who had written on Scientology. Their experience indicated that Scientology conducted a two-phased attack on writers, newspapers, magazines and publishers involved with any criticism of Hubbard and Scientology.

One phase was through the court system. As of 1971 or 1972, Scientology had instigated over one hundred lawsuits against its detractors. Certain writers or publishers were sued several times, the actions coming from various Scientology

Headquarters around the world. These lawsuits were clearly in the nature of harrassment since they rarely if ever reached trial. They had the effect of thwarting the publication of books and articles on Scientology because few publishers had the funds or the inclination to take the role of defendant in even the most obviously tenuous case.

I also received convincing reports that Scientology operated along illegal, or criminal lines. I heard one story after another from writers or would-be writers on Scientology who had been harassed, threatened, and spied upon and who had their handwriting forged. Some of them were nearly victims of frame-ups. I learned that Scientology had a department of "dirty tricks" that took elaborate measures to punish vocal dissenters.

In the Spring of 1972, when word spread about the impending publication of my book, I received a threatening phone call from a Scientologist; he later accosted me in a public place with further threats and a resume of my hospitalization that could only have been obtained through intensive and illegal surveillance. The following week, a man claiming to be an "editor" gained admittance to the printing plant of my publisher and stole parts of my manuscript, copies of which were subsequently sent to my publisher from Scientology headquarters in Los Angeles with proposed "corrections".

My publisher had even graver problems than that. A dirty tricks campaign sent him into bankruptcy in Great Britain. Through the thievery of thousands of Olympia

Press letterheads and an inundation of forged letters, British authorities confiscated 200,000 Olympia Press books. Those affected by the incident, including myself, believe without reservation that this was a Scientology attack. Note: documents seized by the F.B.I. from the Scientologists contain references to an attack on Maurice Girodias and Olympia Press. These are now in Federal Court in Washington, D.C.

In April, 1972, the Scientologists played perhaps their nastiest trick on me. I had booked Carnegie Hall Recital to give a piano recital. On arriving there to play, I found the audience on the sidewalk, and the hall locked. I managed to get the place opened and did my recital. As it developed, someone had called Carnegie Hall office the previous day claiming to be me and cancelling the concert because of a "death in the family". A recital such as that is considered a prestige affair, enhancing a performer's reputation and commercial value and sometimes, though not often, signalling the beginning of a new career. I had planned the recital for both reasons and had accordingly spent months preparing for it.

I consider this attack especially destructive because, although I did succeed in giving the concert, I was quite distracted by the events preceding it, and could not live up to the potential I had worked towards.

As it turned out, my state of mind reflected in the next day's review in the New York Times, and anyone reading

the lines could see that it was indeed a very shaken and angry musician who had performed. Note: The cartons of Scientology documents in Washington, D.C. contain an empty folder entitled "Carnegie Hall Incident", a copy of its contents presently held by the Justice Department and perhaps obtainable by subpoena.

I consider that one of the most harmful effects of the Scientology attack on the victim is that he or she has no way of knowing the extent of it. It is possible that scurrilous representations have been or are being made to one's family, friends, neighbors, employers or potential employers. Representations that may effect one's livelihood and relationships. But whenever one suffers a setback in life, one can only wonder if it is the work of Scientology or simply normal vicissitude. One tells oneself not to be paranoid and makes a determination to exclude Scientology as a possible source of trouble, only to receive new data indicating that it is not paranoia but rational reaction. I have been given friendly warning, for example, that I should be more alert to the possibility of physical reprisals from Scientologists.

I remind myself that, with the exception of having a book published in 1972 which disclosed the secret Scientology processes, and appearing on a few talk shows, I have not been an active campaigner against Scientology; further, that with each year Scientology finds itself with greater problems than a writer can give.

✓ To round out the dirty trucks department, in the summer of 1973, a Scientologist, specially trained and briefed, was sent on what Scientology calls a "mission" to my building. He rented a room there, and by meeting music-loving friends of mine, succeeded in befriending me. During a three month period, he arranged for other Scientologists to gain access to my room and photocopy documents, articles, letters, etc. I was, of course, under surveillance, as I had been since early 1972. Note: I have the log book of this agent, a handwritten account of his activities, including the elaborate method of getting into my room. Other documents in Washington contain references to this "mission", and photocopies of my personal documents.

On a radio talk show my host began taking phone calls from the listening audience. A man called in, claimed he was a "male nurse" from the hospital to which I'd committed myself, and read "portions of my hospital record" over the air. Note: The Washington documents contain a photocopy of my hospital record, and incidently, more of the surveillance file on me: names of employers, names of female acquaintances, etc.

In sum, I was abused and damaged as an ex-member and as a writer during two different periods by Scientology. As an ex-member, I was lied to, swindled and brainwashed. As a writer, I was attacked pursuant to the "Fair Game"

doctrine. I underwent several years of mental, physical and emotional suffering, harassment, and disruption of my life and that this suffering has been out of all proportion to my mistake in initially believing the representations of Scientology.

Signed under the pains and penalties of perjury.

Robert Kaufman
Robert Kaufman
1/25/80

AFFIDAVIT OF JANET TROY

I, Janet Troy, of Boston, Mass. hereby depose and state under pains and penalties of perjury:

I was introduced to Scientology by a co-worker in January of 1978, who sent me to the Boston "Org". At that time I had recently broken up with a boyfriend of seven years and I felt emotionally distraught. I had also recently moved to Boston. The first night I went into the Org I told them that I had broken up with my boyfriend. I spoke with a person named Peter, and he told me that auditing would take care of any problems I had, particularly involving personal relationships, but first I was required to take the Communications Course for a fee of \$35. I was told to begin the next day.

Employees of the organization also told me and showed me Scientology literature that auditing would do the following:

- (1) Raise my I.Q.
- (2) Prevent colds.
- (3) Cure physical ailments.
- (4) Cure neuroses.
- (5) Solve problems with my boyfriend and prevent marriage problems.

I was told that auditing was done with an "E Meter" (like a lie detector) and that it was confidential between myself and the auditor and I heard a tape by L. Ron Hubbard in which Hubbard said auditing was better than confession,

The schedule was very strict. Courses ran from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. You were allowed to leave at 5 p.m. but you were generally pressured to stay as long as you could. I was there vacation days and weekends.

Often I would get upset while taking the Communications Course. The course required strict obedience to various drills. The drills involved repetitive routines which directed your mind into patterned responses. I was having difficulty adjusting to the severance of a very close relationship and the drills demanded you to be aggressive and to be able to take criticism. One drill called "Bullbaiting" was designed to criticize a person and have them react with no emotion, just perfect obedience. I would often leave the room crying. Because of the horrible experiences I was having on the course, I stopped going to the Org. A few days later, Joseph Urlich, the Ethics Officer, called my house and asked me to come in. He said to trust him as a person because it was obvious I needed someone to personally communicate with.

In his office, he gave me reading material regarding people who were "PTS". The material said that these type of people would "roller-coaster" in life because they could not adhere to a uniform pattern of behavior. The material said I was PTS because a "suppressive person" had control over me. A "suppressive person" was anyone opposed to Scientology. It said that this person was possibly in direct contact with me now or could be from a past life. I was required to write down whoever I thought was suppressive to me. I was then told to

either "handle" or "disconnect" from everyone on the list in order to improve myself and to get auditing.

As a result, I was compelled to sign documents stating that I was "disconnecting" from my father, boyfriend, and eventually my sister (whom I lived with) because they couldn't be "handled".

After doing the Ethics exercise I was instructed to go back to the Course.

Also, during this time Joseph Urich often spoke to me after the "Org" closed. We discussed my attitudes toward the course and he tried to enlist my trust.

I had seen a therapist prior to my signing the Communications Course. During my meetings in the Ethics Office, I was also required to "disconnect" from the therapist. This meant I could never call her or see her. I had been seeing her two times a week and had been calling her about 4 or 5 times a week, whenever I felt upset. To replace this, Urich said I could talk to and trust him.

On or about February - March, 1978, while in the course I received an Auditing Interview and was asked questions to determine how much auditing I needed for "Life Repair", the first level of auditing. The Org leader asked how I felt about life and what I wanted to accomplish in auditing. I had to put this in writing. I wrote that I felt "upset", "not like myself" and that I wanted to feel better, gain back my confidence and positive outlook on life, and achieve all of the benefits promised in their literature.

After reviewing my interview, the chief auditor determined I

would need 10 sessions (12 1/2 hour blocks) to achieve "Life Repair". It was later reduced to five sessions before I began, (after I was unable to raise additional money and had joined the staff).

During the course, I was at the Org every evening until at least 10 p.m. My sister and her husband had moved to another apartment in order to give me a room and assist me. But because I was rarely there (except to sleep) to help with cleaning, cooking, etc., my sister was getting angry. The people at Scientology and Urich in particular, said that she was only being "suppressive", that she had no cause to be hostile and urged me to move. At first I refused. But I continued on the Course because of the promises made to me. I was continually told that my sister was being "suppressive" and I was repeatedly promised that "auditing" would achieve all of the benefits sought if I could raise money to pay for it.

At the end of the Communications Course, I was pressured to begin auditing. I told them that I could not afford it, but they strongly pressured me to join staff. I was told that as a staff member I would then be eligible for the "1/2 price." I later learned that staff members received free auditing, and that they had lied to me.

I joined the staff in approximately April, 1978. I was required to work from 6 - 10 p.m. weekdays and 9 a.m. - 10 p.m. Saturday and Sunday. I also had to take Staff Status 0, another course, before getting a position placement. The schedule alternated between study and work.

I met with the Registrar to raise money for auditing. He instructed

me to get it any way I knew how. The director of the Org, Joan Gambino, sat in on several meetings. She told me she had sold everything she owned and borrowed money anywhere she could for her auditing. I felt desperate to get "Life Repair", so I agreed to do whatever they said.

As far as I can remember these are the ways I raised money, all of which I paid to them for auditing:

1. \$900 saved from work (all but \$100 of total savings).
2. \$1500 loan from a family (personal friends).
3. \$1500 personal loan from my father.
4. Selling my belongings:
 - a) cross-country skis
 - b) a blender
 - c) record collection
 - d) bicycle
 - e) an opal and diamond ring
 - f) all miscellaneous jewelry (rings and necklaces)
 - g) a cow skin rug from Venezuela
 - h) a 35 mm camera
 - i) a cherry wood bed (from my Grandmother)

When I borrowed the money from my father, Joan Gambino and Joseph Ulrich told me to call my father on the phone at the Org while one of them stayed with me. They told me to tell my father that the money was primarily for an apartment and things like that. They told me not to tell him it was for auditing.

After he sent me the money, I was told to go to Connecticut and borrow more money from him. They made me rent a car and Urich went with me to Connecticut. I dropped him off a short distance from my house and he told me to be back in one hour, no matter what my father said to me. My sister had sent a copy of the Scientology newspaper to my father and my father questioned me about Scientology. I admitted that the previous money had been used for auditing and he refused to give me any more money. Afterwards, I was ordered to disconnect from my father.

Urich also ordered me to quit my job because it was suppressive to me and causing an unstable environment that would limit the auditing effect. I quit in April and felt worse. I was supposed to work for the Org selling prints from a Scientology group in California, but I gradually became more and more unstable and under Scientology's influence. I now depended on Scientology for income which was only between \$5 and \$15 per week despite the fact that they had promised me approximately \$70 - \$100 per week. At this point I was also required to "disconnect" from my sister before I could receive auditing.

During April, 1978, I moved out of my sister's apartment and moved in with a girl who was the girlfriend of another staff member. I became more isolated and confused. I also became more withdrawn and my dependence on Scientology increased. I was desperate to get more money for auditing so I agreed to do whatever necessary.

I finally accumulated enough money from loans and with the other

money from the sale of property I had enough for the auditing, which I started in May. During the first session I stayed with other Scientologists so that I would be in a "stable Scientology environment".

The first session involved drills requiring immediate response to various commands. When I complained I was told to write down how I felt and then I would get more auditing. I was told by Mike Alla, the auditing coordinator, to be patient and that I had to get a good foundation in order to ever become "clear". I did more drills and commands. In further auditing sessions, I was asked about my relationship with my father and family background. At the time I was having a difficult time with my father, who had become opposed to Scientology, so I was asked to tell everything I knew about him, etc. I was asked the same about my ex-boyfriend whom I had dated for 7 years and had broken up with in November, 1977. The questions were very personal and I was always questioned until I answered. I gradually felt very hostile to my father and to my family.

I was asked how I felt about Scientology and Ron Hubbard, and if the E-Meter needle indicated an "overt" or a "withhold" I was drilled about everything I knew about Scientology or Hubbard.

After the last session I was told by Mike Alla that I had completed Life Repair and that night I was told to sign a document stating that I had achieved all that Life Repair stated. At this point I had received about 50 hours of auditing and had paid them approximately \$4,200.

I told him I still did not feel well and I continually told this

to the auditor and to the Ethics Officers. Then I was given the "descriptions" of the auditing benefits (defining every word) until I said I was satisfied that I understood that only a "clear" is a "well and happy" person.

Alla and Ulrich agreed with me that the auditing did little or nothing to help me but Alla said "Remember what you were like when you came here". I knew they were trying to make me believe that I was so bad before I came in, that actually I should be thankful. Alla recalled that the original estimate had been 10 sessions and that I needed more auditing. I was told to raise more money in order to complete the auditing process and I told them I could not. I now realize that as soon as my paid account had run out, they concluded that my "Life Repair" was complete. Subsequently, I was assigned to the book store to work as a staff member. I was told that I would get more auditing after I got more money.

With no job, nothing left to sell and not even talking with my father, I knew I couldn't get any more money.

I often had to go home on the bus at 1 a.m. or so after work at the Org. In July, all staff members were forced to stay until they had written their quota of letters to people in the files. The quota was 10 per night. Occasionally, they all had to stay in order to straighten out one of the departments. This was mandatory.

Because of the late nights I was often afraid at night travelling alone. Once I missed my stop and ended up in Watertown Square but I was completely lost because I was unfamiliar with the area.

I finally convinced a taxi driver to take me home, even though I had no money. I got home about 3 a.m. and it was a horrifying experience.

Many times following the auditing sessions I felt dazed, confused, and mindless. In retrospect, I now see that I was totally under the influence of my auditor and, as in the auditing sessions, did whatever he requested me to do. Following many of these auditing sessions while I was staying at the apartment of Joseph Urich with other Scientologists, I was approached by Urich and had intercourse with him. I became pregnant and had no recourse but to undergo an abortion because Urich became very cold to me, and at that time I was totally isolated from my sister, my father and all of my former friends.

The abortion shocked me into awareness of everything that I was involved with. I gradually became aware of the strange control and dominance Scientology had gradually imposed on me, and even more importantly I began to become aware of the terrible experiences I had in Scientology. Some of these experiences are as follows:

1. My relationship with my sister had severely deteriorated. We couldn't talk to each other and our relationship even today is extremely strained.
2. Most of my old friends I gradually lost as I became controlled by Scientology because they were no longer in contact with me and I was unable to contact them.
3. My father became very upset with my involvement in Scientology, and he learned that I had been swindled out of the \$1500 that I had borrowed from him together with approximately \$2500 that I had borrowed

and procured from other sources.

4. I lost my entire collection of photographs which were taken during the three years prior to Scientology when I travelled throughout the United States and South America. The photos are irreplaceable and were "misplaced" in an Org office when I brought them in to show on their slide projector.

5. My collection of news articles, photos, recommendations and resume material was "misplaced" also by Joseph Urich when I brought them into the Org for him to see and help me compile. The material had been researched for three years or more.

6. I completely lost all of my credit with Visa, the bank, and had large bills accumulated in the nine months that I was in Scientology.

By the end of August I was somewhat shocked out of Scientology and aware of the terrible things that had been done to me, but I was still extremely afraid to walk into the Org and tell them that I was quitting because I felt like they were "everywhere" and would come after me. In addition, I had been continually told that if I ever turned against Scientology I would "pull-in" awful things against me in this life and in future lives and I was told stories of other people who had terrible things happen to them after they left Scientology. For example I was told that my sister had "pulled-in" an accident she had in July of 1978 where she broke her jaw because she had been a suppressive person to me.

In late August, 1978 I no longer went to the Org and they

contacted me numerous times and tried to get me to come back.
They told me that I had not been "ruthless" enough in my disconnections
from suppressive persons and that that is the reason the auditing
had failed.

Signed under the pains and penalties of perjury this
day of January, 1980.

Janet E. Troy
Janet E. Troy
of Boston

AFFIDAVIT OF ERNEST HARTWELL

I, Ernest Hartwell, hereby depose and state under pains and penalties of perjury:

My first contact with the Church of Scientology was in 1972 or 1973 when my wife Adelle took courses at the Las Vegas Organization. Dell was introduced to the program by her daughter Mary Louise. Dell's daughters Ver Dawn and Susie also took the course at the same time. I was not enthusiastic about Scientology and skeptical about their claims, but Dell felt that they were helping her somewhat to overcome her depression she was feeling following a hysterectomy operation.

After a period of time, members of the Organization, including Bob Harvey, began to put heavy pressure on Dell to join the staff and divorce me. As a result of this, Dell decided to quit the organization and took VerDawn and Susie out with her.

In the following years Dell and I started a dance and comedy act and we were quite successful. We won 22 trophies and won the honor of best dance team of the western states. We met Betty Fransico, a famous dancer and choreographer, who taught us dance routines for show work. We performed at the Sahara Showcase four times, and at the Royal Casino, and we were seeking an agent. Betty was involved with the Celebrity Center, a Scientology organization, and she enrolled us in her training course there for show people. We were encouraged to take further courses to improve ourselves, and I decided to take the

"communications course". At that time Dell had health problems caused by the swine flu shot, and the Scientologists told her that "auditing" would solve her health problem, which the doctors hadn't been able to solve.

We met Renee Lee, who was a top performer and a Scientologist, who told us that there were professional opportunities for us in the Church of Scientology and we began to be interested. At first she suggested forming a dance team with her aboard the ship Royal Viking. Over a period of time we heard from a number of different representatives of the Church of Scientology who encouraged us to go to work for them as professional entertainers. We were told that the Church of Scientology was making a movie and needed entertainers, and could use our talents as dancers. I also had film editing talents, and Dell had talents at costume design and tailoring which they said they could use. We were continually approached by people from the local Las Vegas Organization as well as by missionaries from the Florida headquarters. We continued to be interested in the possibility and thought it might be a good professional opportunity, and I began to discuss the matter with these people as to the terms of an agreement.

While all of this was happening, Dell's daughter, Ver Dawn, had started against to take courses with the Scientologists at the Org. and was starting to have trouble in school. The Scientologists tried to talk her into quitting school, and they tried to

tell me it would be legal for Ver Dawn to quit public school and follow Scientology courses. I thought this was ridiculous and Dell and I both tried to encourage Ver Dawn to stay in school. She was only 15 at the time. But the Scientologists succeeded in brainwashing her and convinced her to quit school. Within three weeks they sold her on the "honor" of becoming one of L. Ron Hubbard's "messengers", and she was sent to California. We had only two days notice before she left.

Our negotiations with the Scientologists about working for them as entertainers took place in early 1978. They told us that they would send us to the headquarters in Clearwater, Florida. We would have a private room at the Fort Harrison hotel complex. A staff car would be available to us for all our needs. We would be given all the auditing we needed for no charge. We would be given professional drama training. We were expected to work five hours a day, study five hours a day, and have 6-8 hours a week for rehearsal, with weekends off. We would be paid \$17.50 per week. Our duties would include performing at parties, putting routines in the movies they were making, and choreographing and teaching other dancers. Finally, we were told that all of Dell's health problems would be corrected.

We gave this offer much thought and it was a difficult decision to make, because I had a good job in Las Vegas in the gaming business. However, we thought this might be a chance

of a lifetime to get a start in show business, so after much pressure from the local Scientologists we agreed to the proposals.

In the late spring of 1978, we were making our preparations to leave. We were getting frequent calls from the Scientologists telling us to hurry up, as the film making group was waiting for us and we were holding things up. Consequently, we had to sell a lot of things cheaply and give a lot away. We sold our car because they told us we wouldn't need our own car in Florida. We packed up the rest of our belongings and all our costumes into trunks and drove to Los Angeles in a rental vehicle. We were told that once we got to Los Angeles we would be put on a plane to Florida. When we got to Los Angeles we went to the American Saint Hill Org. and there our things were unloaded. We were then taken to a motel for the night. The next morning they came by and picked us up in a car. There seemed to be an air of secrecy about the whole thing and they wouldn't answer any of our questions. As they drove I began to realize that we weren't being taken to any airport, as I was familiar with the location of the Los Angeles airports. Instead they took us to a parking lot in the Glendale area, after following a very circuitous route, and we then switched cars. I was starting to be very insistent with my questions, but still no answers. We were only told that because of the extreme secrecy of "Ron's" hideout it had been necessary to deceive us. Actually, we were being taken out to the desert north of Palm Springs. This was a

real shock to us. A good part of the reason we had agreed to this arrangement was that we wanted to get out of the desert. I had even gone to the library and looked up on climate conditions and so forth in Florida. But here we were back in the hot desert. We asked to be taken back before we even left L.A., and again when we got to the location, but they wouldn't take us back.

They took us to a ranch in Indio, California, way out in the desert. There we met Ver Dawn. She showed us around the place and showed us all the departments. We met the medical officer, the commanding officer, the security officer, and we were shown the "galley". I thought we were in the Navy instead of a church. We also learned that L. Ron Hubbard himself was on the ranch. The place was shabby and dilapidated. The people around the place seemed to number about 150. They were badly dressed, and used unbelievably foul language. Everything was dusty and dirty.

Our next shock came when we were shown our so-called "quarters" at 11 p.m. that night. Our quarters turned out to be a filthy shack which was infested with bugs, scorpions, and desert vermin. It had many large holes in the walls and a door big enough for a cat to walk through. The condition of the bedding was sickening. It was so bad that we walked a considerable distance in the dark back to the headquarters to complain to the C.O. We were told that nothing could be done then and that we'd get a different room the next day. So we had to go back to the shack and spend the night. Dell was

severely bitten by insects.

The next day we were so angry and disappointed that we demanded to be taken back immediately. We talked to Bill Fosdick. We complained to other people, and finally ended up talking to the "Chaplain's" wife for three hours. She told us we couldn't leave for security reasons, now that we knew where Ron was. I asked her if we were being held prisoners. She said no, but said it was a little more complicated. She told us that we would start our dance program and start with auditing the next day, to smooth out our upsets. Dell was very upset, but trying to see things their way. Dell was very concerned about Ver Dawn, who was now a "messenger" for Ron, and in part she wanted to be where Ver Dawn was. I was disgusted with the whole situation. But we decided to make an effort to adjust to the situation and see how things worked out.

The first thing they did was start our security training, before we could leave. We were drilled on what lies to tell to the F.B.I. and all other outside people who asked anything about the "base". We were supposed to say we were only visiting there and knew nothing about Scientology or Hubbard. All our mail and phone calls had to be routed through Florida to keep the location a secret. We couldn't take any pictures. Our mail was censored, and we were completely cut off from the outside.

I wanted to get out of there right away, but I couldn't because all of our belongings were still in L.A., and I knew

I'd never get them unless I waited. Also, I was concerned about Ver Dawn. She seemed to be brainwashed. I decided to wait until our things showed up. It took three weeks.

During that time I did make some effort to work on the films that they were making at the base. I did several different jobs for them, but it was apparent to me almost immediately that this was a totally confused, inefficient, deceitful mess. Hubbard created the entire scheme. He was supposedly supervising the film production, and was there every day. But all he would do was scream and use filthy language with people and make people jump. It was obvious that they would never make a film because nobody knew what he was doing, including Hubbard, and all Hubbard could do was scream obscenities at people. During this time there was no dance program for us and no auditing. The whole thing was a sham. There was no transportation made available to us. The only way we could get around was to beg rides.

When our possessions finally arrived I told the "Quality Department" that I wanted to be "routed out" immediately. Nothing was done for two days, and I went to the C.O. They set up a board meeting. I told them I wanted out because they lied to me and tricked me and did not keep one of their promises. So they agreed to let us both go home. They issued an "order" that I was not fit for the "Sea Org.". Dell appeared before them separately. They told her she was fit for the Sea Org., but gave her a so-called leave of absence to "handle the marriage

problem". That started two weeks of real misery. They constantly delayed our departure for two weeks with lies and excuses, and during all that time they did nothing but try to make trouble between Dell and me.

Through all this, the long hours of degrading harrassment, the constant lies and deception, and the unbelievable deceit of the whole operation, was slowly driving me crazy. They had everyone on the base operating against me. They sent me on wild goose chases and wouldn't answer my questions. My daughter was in complete accord with the program, and they were slowly working on Dell. At first, after the board meeting, I didn't pay any attention to the different results for Dell and I because I was just happy to be getting out of there and knew I'd never return. But all the while they were ostracizing me they were showering Dell with favors. As we talked it over each evening we became more confused with each other. They played this game for two weeks, trying to split us up. Each day I was told I would be going home; the next day there was a change. This went on day after day, each time excuses and more delays. It was driving me crazy. I began to think that they had no intention to send me home at all. Finally I had to start threatening them. I did this one day after they had me hooked up to an E-meter for five hours in a so-called "security check" on me before I left.

Problems kept building for me and Dell. They would tell her one thing and me another. We had Ver Dawn to think about.

We had the problem of what to do back in Vegas with no furniture or place to live. There was the question of Dell's health and her hope that auditing might improve it. Plus, they had kept me there past the time I could get my job back, so I didn't have any work waiting for me in Las Vegas. As we tried to deal with these problems, things went from bad to worse for us.

On the day before I left, the "Chaplain", Fred Rock came to me and told me Dell had decided to stay. He had also been talking to her. Each of us thought the other had decided on the separation. On the day I left, we both broke down and cried and expressed our love for each other, but we decided it would be best for her to stay for a while because of Ver Dawn and her health.

When I returned to Las Vegas I was in a bad state. I was depressed and often cried. I was confused, and sometimes went totally blank. Six weeks later I managed to get work.

Then one day Fred Rock came to my door and accused me of breaking security. I told him I didn't give a damn about their security, but I certainly wouldn't do anything to affect my loved ones. Then he handed me our marriage license and told me that Dell wanted a divorce, and that they needed passports because they were going overseas.

After he left, I was very upset, and then I became angry. I wondered what right a minister of a church had telling me my wife wanted a divorce. I wrote Dell a long letter. I wanted her home. Finally, in October, she came home again.

We wanted to forget the whole thing and just start our lives over again, but that was not the end of it. In November, the local Org. began to pressure Dell to go on staff. A week later I was sent a bill for \$5,750 for services I had supposedly received. I was surprised by this because when I left the base I was told that I was leaving free and clear. I tried to work this out with the local Org for some time with no success. They cut off Dell's auditing that she had been getting. I decided to go right back to the base to straighten things out. We drove back down there in January, 1979. When we got there, nobody would talk with us and at first we weren't even allowed on the base. Then I started threatening to disclose Hubbard's location. Then Hubbard's personal secretary John Fischer talked to us. We presented him with our own bill for \$22,000, representing the amount we had lost because of their misrepresentations. He told us to write a letter to Ron, and promised that we would be compensated.

The next morning Mary Louise and Jack Gay of the Las Vegas Org called us up asking us to sign something. We refused. Through five more meetings they kept trying to get us to sign things, but we always refused. Eventually, I lost patience and told them that I thought they were crooks and swindlers. After this, representatives from Los Angeles, including Allen Hubbard, began coming to Las Vegas and trying to get us to sign documents. In early March I had a meeting with Allen Hubbard. This took place around midnight in a car. He had

a document he wanted me to sign before they would give me any money. The document contained information which I had given to the Scientologists in auditing. I refused to sign. He told me that they were going to make a criminal complaint against me for extortion if I didn't sign. I told him to go ahead.

While I was out meeting with Allen Hubbard, Mary Louise went to the house to see Dell. She tried very hard to get Dell to leave the house. She asked Dell: "Aren't you afraid for your life?"

The next day, while Dell was at her job at MGM, Mary Louise came up to Dell and asked her to lunch. Dell was surprised because it was a security area and she didn't know how Mary Louise had gotten in. She refused to go to lunch. Then Allen Hubbard walked up and tried to get her to go, but she refused, and told them to go away. Fifteen minutes later, Mary Louise came back and said "I want you to know that no one has ever been murdered over anything like this as of yet. Things are going to get a lot rougher before it gets better."

We reported both of these threats to the police. Dell was extremely upset over having been threatened with death by her own daughter. For a while we were afraid even to go home, and had to stay with Dell's sister.

Next we went to the newspapers and television stations and told our story. After our story was publicly broadcast, we had no further trouble with the Scientologists for five months.

Ver Dawn had finally left the Church of Scientology on her own and married. She lived in California. Last fall she and her husband began to get involved again in Scientology. In November she wrote to us and told us that she had been ordered not to communicate with us any further. This has caused us a great deal of emotional pain. Recently the Church of Scientology has publicly stated that I am guilty of extortion. Most recently, since the filing of a lawsuit in Federal Court in Boston by Attorney Michael Flynn, the Church of Scientology released a press release which said that I had confessed in an auditing session that I was a murderer.

Ernest Hartwell
Ernest Hartwell

AFFIDAVIT OF ADELLE HARTWELL

I, Adelle Hartwell, hereby depose and state under pains and penalties of perjury:

I have read the affidavit of my husband, Ernest Hartwell, describing our experiences with the Church of Scientology and I affirm the contents of that affidavit.

During the three weeks that Ernie and I were together at the "base" in Indio, I could see what they were doing to him. He had no one to talk to and everyone was treating him like a criminal. I kept asking them to help him, give him some auditing, and help him settle down, but they wouldn't. He was getting very upset, and their lies and broken promises were making him worse, and we were having more and more trouble getting along and figuring a way out of that complicated mess. I tried to talk with Ver Dawn about the troubles I was having with Ernie, but they told me I should never tell any of my problems to Ver Dawn. This made me feel very isolated.

Finally, on the last day Ernie was there we spent three hours together and realized just how much we did love each other. But I felt I should stay at the base while Ernie went back to Las Vegas to get back on his feet again, so that I could be with Ver Dawn and have a chance to get some auditing. They still had not given me any auditing and I was anxious to get some because I still

thought it might improve my health problems. And we were both very worried about Ver Dawn who seemed to be brainwashed.

After Ernie left I became very depressed and cried for days. I was given several auditing sessions, but nothing like what I had been promised and it just added to my confusion.

For the rest of the summer I worked on the film production in costume and make-up work. The work was long and hard, with very irregular hours. I was always required to work for people who didn't have the slightest idea what they were doing. They were invariably insulting, obscene, arbitrary, erratic and given to angry outbursts, just like Ron. Their favorite thing was to threaten R.P.F.

Although I was never sent there, almost everyone else at the base was put in R.P.F. at one time or another. The food was always very poor and in short supply. When we were working on a set we were often not fed at all, sometimes for twelve hours at a stretch.

About a month after Ernie left the base, the base "Chaplain" Fred Rock told me that Ernie had blown security after getting back to Las Vegas, by telling people about the base. He said he was going to go up to Vegas to handle the situation. That evening he wanted to see me. He wanted me and Ver Dawn to fill out passport papers and he wanted a passport photo of me. He said that the story was that the base was going to move overseas. Everyone would disseminate this story and take the heat off Ron. Fred Rock also told me he needed my marriage license and Ver Dawn's and my birth certificate. This whole thing made me very upset because I realized

that I was lying to Ernie. Later, when Fred got back from Las Vegas he told me that it was not Ernie who had blown security. He told me Ernie was OK and that was all he told me. Later, Fred went into the R.P.F. for saying the word "scientology" on a golf course where a wog might hear it. A wog was a person outside of scientology.

While I was at the base I rarely got to see Ver Dawn. At first she was busy all the time acting as one of Ron's messengers. Then she got into trouble and was put into R.P.F. She got in trouble because one day she left a box of papers next to the shredding machine. This was considered a breach of security and she was punished. In the R.P.F. Ver Dawn was not allowed to talk to anyone, and so I was totally out of touch with her. She was made to run everywhere. They were made to do menial labor. Their mattresses were put outside. When Ver Dawn was in R.P.F. she became ill. During the heat of the day I would see her moving her mattress from one shady spot to another to try and keep out of the blazing sun and 115° heat. I have never seen illness treated this way.

Eventually Ver Dawn was released from R.P.F. and went back working for Ron. For awhile she worked on the night shift for him. Then she became ill again and developed a fever. Anyone with a fever is placed in isolation so as not to spread anything to Ron. This is the main job of the medical officer, putting sick people in isolation. They wouldn't let her out of there, even when she only had a fever of one degree. Sick people were treated like enemies

of Ron. At one time they had 13 people in a small room that was so filled with smoke you could barely breathe because of the chain smokers. The only attention they were given was to have their fever checked, and be given food and vitamins. Only if they stayed sick for a long while was a doctor called. Anyone who went to the doctor had to go under a fake name. Ver Dawn was kept in this hell hole for two months. Finally, when I had to leave because I just couldn't take it anymore, she was still there. It was very upsetting to me to leave her there, but I just couldn't stay in that place any longer.

During this time my own health was getting worse because of the bad food and crazy schedule. Several times I passed out while on the job and I was losing weight. By September my condition had gotten so bad they decided to send me to a doctor. Then one day when I was logging orders for Ron, a job I did for a short while, I came across this one: "Elaine White still wants to drop her body. That's OK with me but get rid of her. She is not going to drop her body on my property". This really hit home. Elaine was about 40, and in poor health. So I knew then I had to get out.

One day I received a telex that my husband was in the hospital and dying of a brain tumor. I didn't know for three hours that it was not Ernie but my ex-husband and Ver Dawn's father. We were given a leave of absence to go off the base and while we were off we went to see Ernie. It was a joyous reunion. I just wanted to

get out, but I still felt I should go back and finish the tests I was having with the doctor in Palm Springs. It took me about a month to wrap things up. I left for good in mid-October.

All the time I was working on the film sets I saw L. Ron Hubbard daily. I can vividly remember the first time I saw him. I was wondering why this man was so honored and so guarded. I was working in the wardrobe shed when I heard the greatest bellowing of cuss words I had ever heard in my life. "You dirty God damn sons of bitches, you're so God damn stupid. Fuck you, you cock suckers". This went on and on. I asked someone who in the world was that. "That's the Boss", she said. "The Boss" was Ron's code name around the base.

When I finally left the base and went back to Las Vegas we both hoped that would be the end of it. But then came the manipulations with our daughter, the demands for money, the death threats, the threats to have Ernie thrown in jail, and the public slander. This has all caused us a tremendous amount of emotional pain. I have even had to deal with my own daughter threatening me with death.

Adelle Hartwell

AFFIDAVIT OF TOM JEFFERSON

1. In 1969, I was a member of the Professional Golfers Association (PGA). At that time I lived with my wife, Dorothy, and our children.

2. My initial contact with scientology was on or about December 1970 at the Las Vegas Mission. I was told that a Mission was part of the scientology organization.

3. During my initial visits to scientology in December, 1970, I was told by Frank Freedman, who was Commanding Officer, that scientology would be beneficial to me in the following ways:

- (1) It would raise my I.Q.
- (2) It would free me from all neuroses and psychosis.
- (3) It would enable me to make all the money I would want.
- (4) It would enable me to get a better job.
- (5) It would enable me to avoid divorce.
- (6) As a PGA Golfer it would improve my golf game in the following manner:
 - (a) It would enable me to improve my golf swing.
 - (b) It would enable me to improve my concentration.
 - (c) It would improve my eyesight.
 - (d) It would improve reflex time.
 - (e) It would enable me to have a longer memory.
 - (f) It would enable me to "intend" a golf shot to go where I wanted.

- (g) It would enable me to go "exterior" and see over the top of a hill or trees and better able to make a "blind" golf shot.

5. I was told on or about December 1970 that these results were primarily brought about by the use of a procedure developed by L. Ron Hubbard called "auditing".

6. I learned later that auditing was basically an interrogation session which consisted of the following:

- (1) The person interrogated is connected to a Hubbard E-Meter. This measures galvanic skin response.
- (2) Personal and intimate questions are asked of the person being interrogated.
- (3) If the question affected the person interrogated in a sensitive manner the Hubbard E-Meter would indicate the reaction by measuring the amount of voltage due to galvanic skin response.
- (4) The interrogator would then probe these sensitive areas. Eventually the person being interrogated would reveal their "overts". Overts are the innermost feelings, anxieties, "wrongful" thoughts, and actions of a person.
- (5) I was told these self revelations would rid me of "engrams". In scientology language, "engrams" are a form of sub-conscious trauma. I was told

that personal disclosures would lead to the release of engrams and thereby lead to the benefits described above.

7. I was told that all information disclosed during auditing sessions would be confidential and that it would improve my life as indicated in paragraph 5 above. I was further induced to undertake and pay for auditing through representations, orally and in the policies and literature of scientology, that Hubbard was a nuclear physicist with degrees from Princeton and George Washington and that scientology was both a science and a legitimate religion established as a non-profit organization dedicated to the good of the individual and mankind. Between December 1970 and March 1971, all of the foregoing promises and representations were made to me. On or about March 1971 the Commanding Officer of the Las Vegas Mission represented to me that I would receive auditing without charge if I agreed to sign a "Billion Year" contract with the "Sea Org". I was told that the "Sea Org" consisted of a fleet of ships which directed and controlled scientology. I was also told that the leader of scientology, L. Ron Hubbard, was a superior being with supra-human abilities.

8. The Billion Year Sea Org contract required me to train on the ship, the "Bolivar", which was based in Los Angeles. During the training period I would receive the following benefits:

- a. Housing
- b. Food

c. Medical Care

d. Wages of \$10/week.

9. It was during this period that I began auditing. My primary auditor at this time was Frank Freedman.

10. Based on the representations made to me, I disclosed my "overts" in auditing. I told my auditor everything he asked during the "rundowns" of my life. When I couldn't think of any more "overts", I was told that I had to remember overts from past lives and that thoughts that I experienced in auditing were actually thoughts or "overts" from past lives. At times I would make up an "overt" in order to terminate the auditing session because of mental and emotional exhaustion. I gradually began to believe that I was an evil person with many "overts" from past lives. I was told that in order to remove these "overts" I had to precisely follow the "technology" of scientology without condition or doubt. In particular I had to continue auditing. I felt myself coming more and more under their control.

11. At the end of 1970 I was sent to the Celebrity Center in Los Angeles to recruit other PGA golfers. I was told the Celebrity Center is an org whose purpose is to proselytize wealthy persons. I worked at the Celebrity Center 12 to 14 hours a day, seven days a week and was not paid.

12. At the end of 1971 I ran out of money and left scientology. Early in 1972 I was declared "fair game" by Frank Freedman. Freedman told me I was beyond all protection of scientologists and told me

that they could do anything they wanted against me. Eddy Walters, a friend and fellow scientologist of mine at that time, told me that Freedman had told him that I was an "enemy" and "fair game". Freedman took many of my belongings which I had paid for.

13. I was told by Freedman that to have the "fair game" policy dropped I would have to "pay off my contract", which he said was \$18,000.

14. Because of the unknown fear instilled in me by the organization, my addiction to auditing, and the written policy that the subject of "fair game" could be "tricked", "lied to", "sued", or "destroyed", I worked for a year and paid off the contract.

15. Between 1973 and March 1979 I worked part time and took auditing at the Las Vegas Org for which I paid an additional approximately \$20,000.

16. I left scientology in March 1979 because I had lost over \$63,000, (including about \$25,000 expended while in the Sea Org) and nine years of my life and received nothing in return.

The facts set forth in the foregoing affidavit of which I have personal knowledge are true. Facts of which I do not have personal knowledge, I believe to be true upon my best information and belief.

Signed under the pains and penalties of perjury this
day of _____, 1980.

Thomas Jefferson

AFFIDAVIT OF EDWARD WALTERS

I, Edward Walters, hereby depose and state under pains and penalties of perjury:

1. I have personal knowledge of the facts sworn to herein and if called as a witness to testify thereto could do so of my own personal knowledge.

2. I was a member of the Church of Scientology for approximately nine (9) years from 1970 through March of 1979.

3. My position in the Church of Scientology was that of Case Supervisor. My position as Case Supervisor involved the auditing of pre-clear cases and I was also directly responsible for the handling of pre-clear folders.

4. Prior to becoming the Case Supervisor I had frequent contact with Susan Reed, the Assistant Guardian, Matty Reese, the Assistant Guardian Public Relations Officer, and Chuck Reese, Assistant Guardian of Intelligence. Susan Reed often told me to be aware of "evil" and "suppressive" groups and organizations which were out to stop Scientology. She said "evil" groups were as I remember, the United States Government, the American Medical Association, the Better Business Bureau, doctors, lawyers, and police agencies of any kind. She stated that the Guardian's Office was re-

sponsible for stopping these attacks against Scientology by any means available including electronic surveillance, infiltration, burglary and theft. The above named Guardian's Office personnel would tell me of the "wins" that they would have in their covert operations to stop or destroy those groups or individuals whom they considered to be suppressive. At this time Susan Reed introduced me to a fellow in her office and who told me his name was Randy. Randy said he was an intelligence agent working directly under Mary Sue and L. Ron Hubbard, and that he worked on the most sensitive and most secret of all Scientology's covert operations. He also stated that there was a need to do away with "suppressives" and groups attacking Scientology in whatever way necessary, including burglary, larceny, and "framing". He informed me how the Guardian's Office technology worked. For instance, he said that the Guardian's Office would plant dope on some 'SP', then call the police and have the fellow arrested. The Guardian's Office would circulate word of the fellow's arrest and whatever the fellow said about Scientology would not be believed. It was in this way that they framed some of the SP's. He then told me that if Susan Reed wanted me to contact him that I should call the Los Angeles Guardian's Office and ask for either

"Randy", "Bruce", "Raymond" or "Bruce Raymond". He then told me I was not to reveal what he had told me or who he was to anyone and that grave consequences could result to me if I divulged any of this.

5. On several occasions I overheard phone conversations between the above named individuals and people in the United States Guardian's Office in Los Angeles with respect to illegal acts and covert operations requested to be done by the United States Guardian's Office in Los Angeles.

6. I know from my own personal experience that the Guradian's Office of each local Org is controlled by and reports to the United States Guardian's Office in Los Angeles. The United States Guardian's Office in Los Angeles on certain occasions and with respect to important matters always consults with Mary Sue Hubbard and L. Ron Hubbard who in the last few years have been residing at the Scientology headquarters in Clearwater, Florida. I also know that there is a direct telex connection between the United States Guradian's Office and the Clearwater headquarters of the Church of Scientology and that this telex connection is used by the United States Guradian's Office to consult with Mary Sue and L. Ron Hubbard, of Clearwater, Florida. The United States Guardian's Office in Los Angeles consults on

a periodic basis with officials in Clearwater, Florida but would always consult with them in matters of special importance to the Church of Scientology.

7. I know from my experience and observation that the Guardian's Office has systematically, through the years, used "pre-clear" data as a tool against a pre-clear who would threaten to go to authorities or see a lawyer to sue or get his money back. I observed Matty and Chuck Reese of the Las Vegas Guardian's Office do this for many years and at times, they had told me how "we stopped" or "we showed that lawyer what a client he really has and he backed off right away", etc.

8. While Case Supervisor in 1978 at the Celebrity Center Mission in Las Vegas, Bruce Hamilton of the Las Vegas Guardian's Office came to see and asked me to go through my PC files and to provide him with any information which had been disclosed in auditing sessions which I thought would be helpful to control the person and would be "helpful to his cause". When I disagreed with these "gestapo type tactics" he told me that these orders came "directly from Los Angeles" or "this comes directly from Clearwater", and that if I didn't comply, it would be "treason".

9. On a number of occasions I had been requested by individuals in Clearwater, Florida to forward pre-clear folders to them or people who were undertaking auditing. In

accordance with these requests I have sent a number of pre-clear folders to the Clearwater headquarters and have received written receipts from them. I have a number of these receipts in my custody at this time.

Edward Walters

Edward Walters

Dated:

16 January 1950

AFFIDAVIT OF MARJORIE HANSEN

I, Marjorie Hansen, of Hanover, Massachusetts depose and state as follows:

On or about April 16, 1978, I was walking on Boylston Street in Boston when I was approached by a man named Kevin, who asked me if I would consent to taking a "Personality Survey". Kevin stated that he was working on the survey for some college courses he was taking. He then led me to a building on Beacon Street which I later found out to be owned and operated by the Church of Scientology.

After taking the "Personality Survey", which turned out to be identified as "The Standard Oxford Capacity Analysis", another employee reviewed the results of the test with me. He claimed that I was deficient in my communication with other people and that the Church of Scientology offered a "Communications Course" which would be guaranteed to solve my alleged communication deficiencies.

I was then introduced to Amy Ray who gave me an extended sales presentation and showed me Scientology literature, claiming that the communications course, together with a process called "auditing" would bestow numerous benefits on me, including raising my I.Q., preventing colds, curing or preventing

various physical illnesses, increasing my career potential and solving problems dealing with relationships and marriage. Amy Ray told me that auditing was confidential. I finally agreed to take the course at the price of \$35.00 whereupon I was taken up stairs and introduced to my course instructor.

He gave me more specific instructions about the course and demonstrated the "E-Meter", which is a type of a lie detector used during the auditing process. He told me that "auditing" was confidential between myself and my auditor. The course instructor arranged a schedule for me to come into the "Org" every night during the week, beginning immediately, in order to take the course.

While taking the communications course, I was approached by Kevin Tighe, the "Procurement Officer" at the "Org", who took me into his office and showed me various books, pamphlets and writings of L. Ron Hubbard, promising, and in some cases guaranteeing, how Scientology and auditing would give me all of the aforementioned benefits together with preventing war, helping mankind and helping the individual to be a stronger and better person. He then asked me if I would like to become a member of Scientology and work on staff. I told him that I didn't think I would be able to because I had a full-time job and that it would be too much for me to work for them Monday through Friday nights and all day Saturdays and Sundays.

Kevin said that an arrangement could be made where I would have less hours than other people and still be a part of Scientology's attempt to improve the world. So, I then became an "expeditor" and worked at various jobs at the Org which basically involved being a messenger.

While working as an expeditor, my various jobs included:

1. Going out to the street and passing out literature;
2. Writing letters to people who had bought a book, signed up for a course, or just anybody they had a file on, to try to get people to come into the "Church";
3. Typing personnel lists;
4. Running errands to stores for lunches and supplies;
5. Working on their newspaper;
6. Filing.

Also, during the communications course, I was required to do training routines, or "Tr's" as they are called by Scientology. Basically, TR's consisted of following the instructions of the course leader with regard to a lot of very simple little actions that one normally performs in every day life together with other types of responses to people. For instance, I was required to sit across from another person and

stare into their eyes and respond in a certain way to questions asked of me. I was persistently told to respond to certain stimulus in a certain way and in no other way, and to channel my thoughts and my behavior in accordance with Scientology "technology". Sometimes I was subjected to "bullbaiting" sessions in which the person sitting across from me attempted to make me react to something he said or did, and I was required to respond without any reaction or emotion. I was told the purpose of this routine was to make me comfortable when confronting or dealing with someone else. On one occasion, while "confronting" another person, I got up to go to the ladies room, and the course supervisor and his assistant went into the hallway looking for me and reprimanded me never to leave the room again while doing the training routines. I was told that exact adherence to the technology was required if I was to obtain the benefits sought in the course. As the course progressed, the technology became more strict and covered a wider pattern of behavior and I was required to respond in accordance with the increasingly strict "technology".

On another occasion during the course, I was approached by an individual named Norman Berkenshaw who again demonstrated the benefits that auditing would have for me and who showed me additional literature about how auditing worked and how

much it would help me. I was again told in this meeting that auditing was confidential and anything that I told my auditor during the auditing sessions would never be disclosed to any other person, but that it was like "confession" between myself and the auditor. Shortly thereafter, I was approached by another individual who went over the "Auditing Chart" with me and gave me more information about it and more promises and guarantees of how successful it would be.

I was introduced to Sam Pollock who was in charge of auditing sales. One of his responsibilities was to help a person get auditing by whatever means available. He was the first one to inform me that auditing would cost at least \$3,000 for three sessions which I was told would be the minimum needed in order to obtain the advantages promised me. When he told me the price for auditing, I told him that I couldn't afford it and that if Scientology was interested in helping people and improving the world and auditing was so beneficial then it was ridiculous for it to be so expensive.

After my meeting with Pollock, I was never left alone about getting money for auditing. I was constantly approached by numerous people at the Org who cited all the benefits of auditing to me and told me that if I could borrow the money, after I had obtained the auditing, my abilities would be so much greater that I could easily go out and repay whatever

loans I took out. I was questioned concerning my family members, friends, bank accounts, property and any other sources of money that I had. They specifically questioned me about taking out a loan from a bank. I told them I would be unable to do so unless my mother co-signed for it and that she would never do it for auditing. I was told to tell my mother that the money would be for "tuition" for me to go to school at the "Academy of Scientology" in order to take courses to become a social worker dealing with drug rehabilitation. I was specifically told not to mention auditing. Pollock, Urich and an individual named Tim all told me to have my mother come in and they would tell her about the courses I would be taking to become a social worker. After a great deal of pressure, I finally agreed to have my mother come in and they told her all of the above lies. On their representations she agreed to co-sign for the loan. They then made me go to the bank the very next day in order to get the money. I was told to be in constant contact with Pollock. When I went to the bank and filled out the application the bank officers told me it would take about a week to approve and process the loan. I called Pollock and told him this, and he told me to go back to the bank and tell them that I needed the money immediately because I had to meet a tuition deadline. I went back to the bank and the bank agreed to rush it through for

me. When I called Pollock again and told him that I had the check and told him that I would bring it into him that night, he said to bring it in immediately. I said that I was unable to do it and that he could wait until that evening. He then said that he would send Joan Gambino and Tim to meet me at the Vallee's Steakhouse parking lot in Braintree in order to pick up the check. I then told him that I wanted a receipt for the money and that I didn't want to just hand them a check for \$3,000 in a parking lot, but they said that they had to have it immediately and I should calm down and look at it all as a "game".

Shortly after I gave them the check for \$3,000, I learned that staff members did not have to pay for auditing. I became rather upset and I told them that since I was now on staff I should receive auditing free of charge and that I shouldn't have been charged \$3,000 for the auditing which at that point I had not yet begun.

While on staff, I was informed that I was to become the personnel control Officer (PCO). As the PCO I was trained to do the following things:

1. Testing prospective staff members;
2. Keeping staff member files in order;
3. Going through staff member files to extract information on their backgrounds;

4. Reporting any information that came to my attention about staff members who showed an inclination to leave the Boston Org for any reason, and going through their files to extract contracts and other documents that they signed.

I later learned that the purpose of my work was for the supervisors to control and if necessary to threaten staff members with the potential "trouble" that would result to them if they left the Church. In addition, they were told that if they left the Church they would owe X amount of dollars. On one occasion, I assisted Angus McDuffy in this procedure. Before I was allowed to begin auditing I was required to make a list of all of my relatives and friends who might have an influence over me in connection with the auditing. I was told that if any of these people were in any way opposed to Scientology I would have to "handle" or to disconnect from them. The day before my auditing started, I was escorted by David Scimemi, my auditor, to my sister Donna's house in Plymouth to make sure she was properly "handled".

In the first session of auditing, we spent approximately two hours in "word clearing". In view of the amount of money I had paid I thought that this was a waste of time. Thereafter, we began to do "run downs" in which they asked me questions

about most aspects of my life, such as my relationship with my parents; things that I knew my parents had done; things that I had done; my sexual history; and any knowledge that I had of crimes by myself or other people. I later learned that the results of these were given to another person called the "case supervisor", contrary to the representations made to me that the auditing would be confidential. After a few auditing sessions, I realized that not only were the sessions not helping me, but that I was becoming very emotionally and mentally distressed. Some of the sessions were very tiresome and frustrating and I began to think that unless I could make the needle on the E-Meter "float", I would never get out of the session. So I began to guess at the results that they were looking for in order to terminate the session. At times, despite the questions asked of me, I would try to remain "calm" inside in order to achieve a floating needle. After awhile, I felt that if I didn't do this I would have a nervous breakdown right after the session.

I was told that auditing was absolutely confidential between myself and the auditor. After one of my sessions, I was approached the next day by Joseph Urich, Sal Ilasi, Angus McDuffy, and other staff members who questioned me about certain things that I had disclosed in auditing. At one point Urich required me to sign a statement releasing Scientology from

any liability or preventing me from claiming a refund of money for anything that I disclosed during auditing. I was told that if I didn't sign this document I would not be able to continue auditing even though they already had all of my money.

During the course of auditing I was specifically ordered to disconnect from nearly all the people I had known before Scientology. I had informed them that one very close friend of mine was opposed to Scientology. They ordered me to request him to come into the Church and then ordered me to sit down and write out a statement telling him that I was never going to communicate with him again. When he came into the Church I was ordered to give him the statement and verbally tell him that I was cutting off all forms of communication with him.

With regard to other people they simply made me sign a statement that I would totally disconnect from these people.

Gradually, I became aware of the fact that I was becoming more and more isolated from my family and from my friends and I was becoming dependent on Scientology. I was also becoming nervous and upset and more obedient to whatever they told me to do. As I became aware of this fact, I didn't go to the Org for a couple of days. I was called at home and ordered to come in immediately. I was then told that I must be con-

nected to a suppressive person, otherwise I would not have stayed at home. I had seen what they had done to other people who had demonstrated an inclination to leave, and I was told and shown documents pertaining to the "Fair Game Doctrine". In short, the doctrine authorized the practice of deceit, fraud, trickery, intimidation, harassment, and the "destruction" of any Scientology critic. The staff leaders cited Paulette Cooper, the author of The Scandal of Scientology, as a person who must be attacked and prevented from making any other statements on Scientology. The existence of this Fair Game Doctrine and its actual application to Paulette Cooper evoked fear and caused discomfort and emotional torment. I feared similar attacks if I chose to leave the Church which caused further distress. Having this in mind, I was extremely fearful of them and decided I had better return to discuss the matter with them. When I returned they sent me to the "Ethics Department" where I was told I had to overcome these "evil" purposes in me that were affecting my attitude toward Scientology. At this point they told me to take 5,000 milligrams of Vitamin C per day and to continue in my courses.

Shortly thereafter, I tried a second time to leave Scientology and I was constantly hounded by them and commanded to again discuss it with them. I was told to do a "case analysis"

to find out what was creating this attitude toward Scientology. I told them that I just wanted to be left alone and that I wanted to get out. At this point, Joseph Urich told me that he wanted me to be a member of Scientology and that if I didn't show up for class that they would come and get me. He showed me the policy manual which allows them to come and get a "blown" student, by force if necessary, for the good of the student! At this point, I felt extremely fearful, trapped, and thought that I would never be able to escape from these people.

I had seen them separate so many people from their families, and friends, and pressure so many people into paying money, telling lies, and making bizarre plans to overthrow the government and eventually the world, I felt that if I didn't leave I would become insane and that eventually my life would be in jeopardy. After I didn't show up on a particular evening, someone from the Org called me and asked me where I was. I told them that I was not ever coming in again, that I felt cheated and deceived, and that they were destroying the lives of many people. I told them I was going to go to a lawyer to try and get my money back and to stop them from harassing me. I then left the house that evening. Later, when I returned home, my brother told me that three Scientologists had been at the house looking for me and had sat outside waiting for me to return, and had

finally left.

Subsequently, I contacted the Attorney General's Office and informed them of the type of activities involved at the Church of Scientology on Beacon Street. I thereafter authorized my attorney, Michael J. Flynn, to institute suit against them.

This Affidavit is signed under the pains and penalties of perjury. Those facts of which I have personal knowledge are true. Those facts of which I do not have personal knowledge, I believe to be true. Since this affidavit covers approximately five (5) months, many of the dates set forth herein may not be precisely accurate but I have stated my best memory as to said dates.

Dated: March 5, 1980

Marjorie J. Hansen
Marjorie J. Hansen

AFFIDAVIT OF SILVANA GARRITANO

I was introduced to Scientology in October, 1977, when I went to the New York Church to take a "Communications Course".

The "registrar" (a euphemism for salesman) was Jerry Indursky. He told me that my problem was a lack of assertiveness, that I did not speak up for myself. Indursky promised me Scientology would remedy that problem and I would emerge from the Communications Course a happier, more successful person because I could stand up for myself. I also learned that every person who expresses an interest in the Communications Course or takes the "Personality Test" is told that he or she suffers from some major problem. Scientologists call it a "ruin". Every person, whether he has a problem or not, is led to believe his "ruin" can be solved after successfully completing the Communications Course.

This standard procedure is ordered and authorized by Hubbard and routinely practiced by Scientologists in the "Dissemination Drill". The Dissemination Drill, designed by Hubbard is the procedure or process where the "registrar"

"finds the public person's ruin" and tells him Scientology can handle this "ruin". Once the person registers for the Communications Course, Scientology convinces the person that additional courses of auditing are necessary. This is emphasized as being initially important. Scientologists are directed to sell courses, books or materials to the person, convince the person he needs auditing to solve his problems and if he can't afford auditing or has no money for courses or books, convince the person to join staff and work for Scientology. Scientology promises the person he will earn a substantial salary but that is false. The person works 50-60 hours a week and earns only pennies per hour. This practice is universally applied to every Scientology Church.

My "registrar" introduced me to the Communications Course supervisor. He interviewed me for some time and asked what my intentions were concerning Scientology. When I told him that I doubted the course would benefit me in any manner, he became annoyed. Scientology promised that the Communications Course would: improve my career, improve my relationship with people, provide the self-confidence and assertiveness I lacked and a host of other benefits.

During the Communications Course, Scientologists from the New York Church began recruiting me for a position as a staff member. My "registrar", Jerry, made a point of training me

to do the "Dissemination Drill" so I could sell the Communications Course to others and entice them to join the Church. My course supervisor, Bart Dobin, then approached me and told me I should join staff. I had no intention of becoming a staff member. My career as a fashion designer required a full-time commitment. At that time, I was an assistant designer and shop manager for a hat manufacturer. I had practically completed my training at the Fashion Institute of Technology, and in the evenings I studied and practiced ballet. Ballet had been a therapeutic release from such a demanding schedule and served as a means of self expression. After I joined Scientology I never had the time, money or effort to pursue my ballet lessons. Considering all my activities, I told the New York Scientologists that I could not work 50-60 hours per week (a staff member is required to work at least 50 hours per week).

The Scientologists would not accept that as an answer. My course supervisor, the woman in charge of personnel, the Executive Director, Deputy Executive Director and one or two other people tried to convince me to join staff. Next, they introduced me to a notorious flirt. He walked me around the block a few times and attempted to convince me to join staff. I think the eventual goal was the "no-clothes-close" where you convince the customer in bed. (That is a well-known tactic

for Scientology registrars.)

During this period I visited my two brothers at the Boston Church. They recruited me for staff in Boston and I agreed to join after I graduated from school. They considered this materialistic and middle class and the various personnel officers and registrars attempted to convince me to drop school and come to Boston immediately.

I eventually completed the Communications Course and was brought to the registrar. Scientologists told me that the "registrar was "clear". (Supposedly a state that one reaches, after many hours of auditing.) She explained the various levels of awareness attainable through Scientology (known as the Grade Chart). There was a large "map" of this journey on the wall behind her and she explained she had gone all the way to the top. She said once reaching the top an individual would receive many benefits and be free of all problems. An individual who reached the top, such as herself, would control events, such as: trains arriving late when she was late; her mother sending her things she wanted without having to ask for them; and other examples of control. These promises sounded very attractive so I signed up for the "Hubbard Qualified Scientologist Course". I paid \$200.00 for it.

Several weeks later I met a Sea Org member who invited

me to her office to "talk". One half hour into the interview she told me she was recruiting me for the Sea Org in New York. Through the use of several Sea Org members and the "Big League Sales Closing Technique" (the bible of Scientology registrars and recruiters), the Sea Org members explained the world would come to an end if I didn't join. Surrounded by Sea Org members, while at a restaurant in New York, I signed a "billion year" contract.

At this point I quit my job, subleased my apartment, quit school and moved into the Church. Scientologists assigned me a bunk in a small room, the women's dorm, which housed twenty metal army bunks stacked throughout the room. Scientologists placed me in the "E.P.F." (Estates Project Force). E.P.F. served as a "forced labor camp" and E.P.F.ers served as part of a manual labor force.

In the E.P.F. I worked from 7:00 A.M. through 1:00 - 2:00 A.M. without a break. I cooked, washed dishes, pots and pans and served as a steward. In the evening hours I cared for the children of other Sea Org Members, which required watching 12-15 small children that were confined to a very small room. The quarters, kitchens, bathrooms and especially the nursery were filthy. Three married couples and two children lived in one of the bedrooms of the house, with blankets and fiberboard used as partial dividers.

The week I arrived at the Sea Org, a flu epidemic crippled the entire crew. Someone determined the kitchen area was contaminated and an order was issued requiring the entire kitchen to be disinfected. Myself and three individuals worked around the clock cleaning and scrubbing the floors. The kitchen was roach infested and filthy. I continued my work serving as a kitchen "hand", cleaning and caring for the children and shopping and serving the meals for about six months. I usually received about \$150.00 to \$200.00 per week to shop for 60 people.

Scientology transferred me from the Sea Org to the SO 1 Unit. This is the unit that handles Hubbard's personal mail. According to his "Standing Order No. 1" he receives all mail and answers it personally. This is a blatant lie. I was one of the people who answered his mail, others forged his signature. We received mail, approximately 300 pieces per week, from all over the world. No one outside this Unit, except the Commodore's Messenger Org, (C.M.O. is Hubbard's corp of personal servants), is aware of this practice. Everyone believes Hubbard's representation, that he answers his mail personally.

After six months in the SO 1 Unit, Scientology transferred me to the Executive Training Department. I began training in November, 1978 studying the "Organization Executive Course" and their high level Scientology Training Courses. This lasted

approximately two months, when Hubbard decided we had enough training (although we had not completed half of the curriculum) and ordered that we all be sent to his location. As it turned out, I was the only person qualified for security clearance. I was asked to write a "Life History". This required recording every intimate or personal experience in explicit detail and Scientologists directed me to include the most personal and confidential facts. Later, I learned that these files were used to blackmail opponents to Scientology.

Around Christmas of 1978 I decided to visit my family in New Jersey. Scientologists programmed the responses I was permitted to give if a public person should inquire about Scientology. In fact, Scientologists carefully drilled me for about two weeks, before I left for New Jersey, on what I should say and how I should behave with my parents. This occurred, because my parents had threatened to "deprogram me". (Incidentally, The Flag Guardian's Office (Flag G.O.) is in possession of a great deal of data concerning brainwashing and deprogramming and I was thoroughly briefed on methods used and what to expect from my parents).

When I returned from my Christmas vacation I was informed that I would be going where Hubbard was, the "Special Unit" (S.U.), a code name for wherever Hubbard is residing. After Hubbard left Clearwater in 1976, a base was established in

La Quinta, near Indio, California. Gradually, more properties were purchased as the various activities expanded.

I was sent to S.U. towards the end of January, 1979. I had been on staff at Flag (Clearwater, Florida) and after extensive security checking, clearances, bonds and oaths of silence, I was put on the plane to Los Angeles. Actually the route from Flag to S.U. is very complicated and circuitous to avoid being followed. It involves changing planes, code names, drops and passwords. The procedure changes every so often.

When I first arrived at S.U., it was still located in Indio. I was told that we owned another property about 100 miles south of Indio but I wasn't told the actual location until much later. At that time, Indio was known as "Winter Headquarters" and Gilman was known as "Summer Headquarters".

In January of 1979, Scientology transferred me to the S.U. in La Quinta, California. I was assigned to the position of Marketing Secretary. My position required extensive familiarity with all the internal networks and avenues of communication that control the enterprise denoted Scientology. After approximately two months in La Quinta, we received adverse publicity which forced us to move to Gilman Hot Springs. Apparently, a married couple, the Hartwells, became dissatisfied with Scientology and reported their experiences to the media

and press. Until this time, Hubbard had successfully concealed the Scientology operation at La Quinta. Once exposed by the Hartwells, he feared local animosity and fled to Gilman Hot Springs.

Hubbard perpetrated another fraud. Scientology purchased a golf course and surrounding buildings. Hubbard disguised his operation at Gilman Hot Springs as the "Hoag Scholarship Foundation". The idea was to convince local businessmen that a lawyer, Hoag, owned the place and that he conducted a program designed to help young people learn trades and skills. Hubbard's purpose was to conceal from public scrutiny the management level of Scientology.

In Gilman Hot Springs, it was my job to read every proposed policy, program or project involving every phase of Scientology management and operation. This included the basic operating procedure of every Scientology Organization in the world. I read telexes received from Scientology Churches located throughout the United States and the world. Although Hubbard resigned as figurehead of Scientology, he actively controls the operation from Gilman Hot Springs, California. He was doing so when I left in December of 1979.

In California, I served Hubbard and Scientology in the following capacities: Marketing Secretary - my duty was to ascertain what the public wanted and then wrap the public's

needs in the Scientology wrapper and disseminate programs and courses that purported to offer what the public wanted; International Issue Authority - all proposed policies, executive personnel transfers and new programs were reviewed by me. As International Issue Authority, Hubbard then gave final approval or vetoed the program or policy. To effectively execute these duties, I read many telexes and confidential papers and files. I communicated regularly with Hubbard, and as a result I learned the following: Hubbard was concerned solely with making money! He received telexes every Thursday evening from across the world. These telexes reported the weekly statistics (money collected from book sales, course sales, auditing, collection of freeloader debts, etc. and other facts) from every Org in the world. If the sales figures dropped below a certain level, Hubbard became furious. On one occasion, when sales fell below \$500,000 per week in Clearwater, Florida, he ordered a rice and beans diet three times daily for the entire staff. No one was permitted to break this order. Finally, sales jumped to \$1,000,000 per week and Hubbard permitted the staff to return to another meal plan.

Hubbard initiated every salesgimmick imaginable. He ordered me to develop salesgimmicks to market Scientology more effectively. Hubbard ordered the following sales gimmicks:

Survey the public and discover what the public needs. When you know what they want, tell them Scientology will fulfill that need. Hammer that in. Never sell them anything unless you find

out what they want.

Take a current Scientology course and break it into several parts. Then sell each part for more than the cost of the original course. If we expand a course without adding any substance, we will rake more money. We will triple the revenue without offering anything more.

It is the "oldest trick" in the book to cut a course in two, make each more expensive than the original. That way we charge more without giving more.

Hubbard never talked about Scientology as a religion. I was informed that Scientology had to be represented as a religion to meet certain legal requirements. Hubbard made many derogatory comments about people who believed they had been to other planets and this belief was an integral aspect of what he publicly preached. All Hubbard ever talked about was making money. I can attest to the fact that Scientology was run as a money making enterprise. There was no other governing policy and no other motive for our actions at the international level. "Make Money" was the only order we actually received from Hubbard.

As a result of my two years in Scientology, serving as an Executive on the International Management level, I learned the following facts:

Approximately twenty years ago, the Church began incorporation of the various smaller units (Orgs) and other

Scientologists. The G.O. serves a broader function gathering data on all opponents of Scientology and conducting covert operations designed to intimidate, harass and destroy critics. Hubbard controls the G.O. at the International Management Level.

FLAG REPRESENTATIVE NETWORK

A third Hubbard representative present in every Org is the Flag Representative. This person serves Flag Headquarters in Florida and oversees the day to day operation of all the orgs in every city and country throughout the world. The Flag Rep ensures that the local orgs implement and execute Hubbard's policies and programs as disseminated through the various networks. The Flag Rep may assume direct control over the Commanding Officer (C.O.) who actually serves as a figurehead.

All policies and orders within Scientology are disseminated from the "International Board". The "International Board" is a fictitious title. It does not exist. Orders and policy are initiated by Hubbard or by his Executive personnel and approved by him. Hubbard created the "Watch Dog Committee" to approve all policy and programs. This Committee, composed of individuals from his personal messenger corps, ostensibly approve and initiate policy. However, Hubbard must review and approve or veto all policy and programs designed by any

branches or divisions. The Church of Scientology of California is supposed to be the parent organization. Scientology itself is structured around several networks. All orders and communications are filtered down from the international level through the various executives of the networks to local churches and staff members. All policy, bulletins and procedure are disseminated in this manner without exception. There is an absolute order issued by Hubbard that under no circumstances may an individual Church create or initiate policy or programs. Hubbard through the complex network he designed controls the operation of the entire enterprise.

L.R.H. COMMUNICATOR NETWORK

Hubbard created the Commodores Messenger Org (C.M.O.) which essentially serves as his corps of personal servants and messengers. They execute his orders. Every Church throughout the world contains a unit designated the office of L.R.H. Hubbard's representative in this office can exercise absolute control of the Org and execute any command Hubbard issues. This representative can control the Commanding Officer (C.O.) who serves as the head of an Org.

GUARDIAN'S OFFICE NETWORK

A second Hubbard representative present in local orgs is the Guardian's Office. The Guardian's Office operates as the internal police force and investigates and disciplines errant

executive personnel. This Committee is another layer in the complex structure that further isolates Hubbard from public scrutiny. Hubbard, through the Watch Dog Committee and the Commodore Messenger Org, initiates and disseminates all Scientology policy and programs.

All churches, organizations and franchises (missions) are subject to the orders of Hubbard disseminated through the Commodore Messenger Org (C.M.O.) and the Watch Dog Committee. These Churches and missions must abide by the Policy Letters written or approved by Hubbard. Any church or mission that fails to follow the policy is labeled "off policy" and can lose its license or be subjected to severe discipline. This command line is absolute and any deviations from current policy are severely penalized. No one is permitted to set arbitrary rules or policies locally. Every single phase of Scientology's activity is very closely monitored and controlled by Hubbard through the various covers. This includes the Guardian's Office, World Institute of Scientology Enterprises (WISE), and the Mission Office World Wide. Any statements to the contrary are false. During the period from July 1, 1979 to December 10, 1979, I saw every single order, policy and program that had to do with Scientology management ranging from the international level (Mission offices at World Wide and in the United States) to every local Church across the

the world. Not one program or order could be effected without approval at my level. Hubbard requires a uniform structural arrangement within each Church which facilitates control.

I learned about the operation of the typical org by working at the Sea Org in New York and then by initiating, approving and disseminating policies and programs that are implemented at the local level. Every Scientology group across the world must attract the public and sell products to survive. The marketing of Scientology is uniformly and religiously pursued as follows:

There are specific policies that discuss the "Personality Test", which is designed to attract the public, offering a free personality evaluation. The public person takes the personality test. A Scientologist then reviews the results and points out certain character deficiencies. The results are plotted on a graph which illustrates and highlights the person's deficiencies. The person is then told he is in trouble and desperately needs the "Communications Course" or "Auditing" to become more communicative, honest, appreciative, or the standard benefits that one purportedly receives. The idea is to get the person so "caved in" that he will do anything to solve his seemingly worthless personality. He is told his faults are ruining his life ("ruin") and Scientology can "handle" these problems. High pressure closing techniques

are implemented to force the person to sign up for his first "Communications Course".

During the Communication Course, Scientologists assess the financial status of the recruit. If the person can afford additional courses, Scientology promotes various courses. If the person appears fairly affluent, Scientology sells auditing and entices the person with many outrageously false promises.

Scientology "registrars" are highly trained in removing the public's "considerations" about "donating" money to the Church in return for auditing or training. Scientologists are very adept at swinging loans and mortgages, and in fact many of them are well acquainted with other Scientologists who run loan-sharking businesses (loans offered for the purpose of helping Scientologists buy auditing and training).

Scientology's growth and performance is measured by "statistics". An individual's performance within Scientology is noted on a system of points. If a person within Scientology does not meet his or her assigned quota he faces punishment. The pressure to make money and recruit additional staff is so enormous that many recruiters and registrars go to unbelievable extremes to achieve their quotas and keep their "statistics" up.

Scientology churches run on two main statistics: Gross Income and Paid Completions. The executive director of any

church is ultimately responsible for these two statistics and pushes his staff to raise them each week. The emphasis is to make money. The first policy disseminated by Hubbard, through the Commodore Messenger Org, continually reiterated and reinforced, stated "make money, money and more money".

Hubbard imposed a safeguard which enabled him to take immediate control of an Org or mission if their revenues fell below a certain level. Two networks, the G.O. and the Finance Banking Offices assumed command of the Org and provided Hubbard with a direct line of communication and control until the Org's revenues increased. This safeguard was called a "financial dictatorship".

Each has a "Reserve Account". Orgs deposit money weekly but are prohibited from using these funds. These "Reserve Accounts" are controlled by Hubbard through International Management in California. Hubbard has appointed key personnel as signatories and only they can withdraw the funds from reserve accounts. Every Org deposits 10% of their gross income in the "reserve account".

Distribution of the remaining gross income is as follows: Flag Management receives 10%; Guardian's Office World Wide defense fund receives 15% and the remaining funds are used to run the local orgs. I once read a manuscript where Hubbard said the orgs would never be permitted to use the money in the "reserve accounts".

A prevalent practice of Scientologists is denoted "Crime Culling". Crime culling is the systematic perusal of "auditing files" and the extraction of confidential disclosures made during auditing sessions. The purpose is to glean embarrassing, humiliating or criminal disclosures. Then the person who revealed these facts is threatened if he or she attempts to criticize Scientology. In California, I participated in this practice. Max Goodman, Director of Inspections and Reports, handed me a file and told me "to cull it" for any potentially embarrassing information. I was told to look for "homosexual tendencies, child abuse, crimes, any strange relationship with his family or anything the guy would not want known." I reviewed the file and elicited many embarrassing and humiliating facts. My supervisor told me this information would be used to keep John Doe silent and prevent him from revealing anything about Scientology. Generally, this practice is conducted by the G.O., however, my supervisor assigned me to "crime culling" as a punishment for some transgression I committed against Scientology.

The foregoing serves only as a summary of some facts and practices known to me concerning the operations of Scientology. It does not contain a detailed history of abuses I suffered or promises made to me by Scientology.

This affidavit is signed under the pains and penalties of

perjury. Those facts of which I have personal knowledge are true. Those facts of which I do not have personal knowledge, I believe to be true. Since this affidavit covers approximately two (2) years, many of the dates set forth herein may not be precisely accurate, but I have stated my best memory as to said dates.

Dated: March 7th, 1980

Silvana Garritano
Silvana Garritano

In the Sea Org sexuality, sexual intercourse and reproduction were all classified under the second dynamic. This was the urge a person had to survive in the above areas. The urge for survival could be taken to mean survival for the body only. In Scientology, though, there is the belief that the thetan survives or surcomes on these levels too. This belief leads to some unorthodox interpretations about sex.

It became apparent to me that as a Sea Org member at Asho, there was one very strong law concerning relationships. S.O. members did not have any sexual contact with public students or preclears. At Asho anyway this law was observed rigidly amongst the staff. An interpretation of the S.O.'s feeling about sex with public persons was the the S.O. was "above" such activities. We were so "elite", that sex with the public would "spoil" our control over the public. I think that may have been partially true. However, there was no law preventing S.O. members from having contact with other S.O. members. In fact this was expected if one had been with the S.O. for an appreciable length of time. Marriages in the S.O. were common, as birth control of any sort was not encouraged, advancing pregnancies, would cause staff to marry, when they might not otherwise. I could never understand the amount and frequency of "swapping

partners" in the S.O. This went on constantly. One week two staff would be married. (Scientology marriage ceremony) Then the woman would become pregnant. A few months later, she would marry another S.O. member, have the baby and then marry another S.O. member etc. I don't know if this is totally understood, that when a couple married they obtain a marriage certificate from the city hall, but it meant nothing. This was all done as part of a "shore story" to keep legal hassels on legal marriage from reaching the S.O. If a couple wanted to divorce, they just broke up. There were never formal divorces in the S.O., and they didn't have to get permission from anyone to end their relationship. There was never much property to divide between the two anyway. Since any children were at the Cadet Org, that didn't matter either.

I observed all this during my first year in the S.O. It bothered me. Here were all the staff, supposedly ethical people, who were all knowing about humanity, busting up relationships all the time. I never resolved the conflict within me about this. And I never told anyone my feelings. I independently decided that I would have no sexual contact with anyone in the S.O. I totally suppressed my own sexuality and decided I would not play that game as an S.O. member.

For a year and one half no one bothered me about my

attitude concerning sex. I began to notice however, that all the girls who were single when they joined the S.O. were by now paired off or married, except me. I still refused to form a relationship with anyone.

In late 1975, I was told to report to HCO. The HAS at that time was Lee Heerling. She informed me that I was to report to the Fifield Manor and go to the seventh floor. She gave me no other information. I did this without without knowing why I was going.

At the Manor I was directed to the elevator and went to the seventh floor. The entire floor was elaborately furnished to the point of suffocation. A S.O. member appeared and showed me to a door that was partly open. I went into a very large livingroom with heavy curtains, pile carpet, overstuffed chairs and clean to the point of obsession. Sitting in one of the chairs, drinking what looked like sherry, was a heavy set older man. He had reddish grey hair slightly long in the back. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants. Also a black tie, black shoes highly polished. He didn't say a word and slowly got up, motioned me to follow him into the next room. I thought he was an auditor or ethics officer and that I was to have either a session or an interview. I followed him.

I found myself in a lavish bedroom. This still didn't

worry me as sometimes interviews and sessions were held in bedrooms at the Hollywood Inn for staff. There was a small table set up with an E. meter on it and again I thought about a session. Without a word he suddenly began to undress me. At this point a transformation took place in me. I was not sexually attracted to this man at all. In fact, I was repelled. I did not want to sleep with him. Yet, I felt really chilled and cold to the bone at that moment. I actually sensed real danger in the room. In an instant I realized the calculated power coming from this person. If I resisted I knew that my punishment would be extreme. His eyes were so blank, no emotion, no interaction, nothing was there. I made the decision to not resist whatever happened. I realized it would be a bad mistake for me to do so. It's as if you meet someone and instantly you know they are completely divorced from reality. In another world and you realized to provoke that person would be extremely dangerous for you. If a person is crazy you can't predict their actions toward you. I let him undress me without resisting.

He then undresses and I lay on the bed. I wasn't afraid of actual sexual intercourse with him at that moment. I figured I might as well get it over with.

I was totally mentally unprepared for what occurred.

He lay on top of me. As far as I could tell he had no erection. None. However, using his hand in some way he managed to get his penis inside me. Then for the next hour he did absolutely nothing at all. I mean nothing. This was not "tantra sex" as believe me there was no give and take between us. None. After the first twenty five minutes I became about as frightened as I have been in my life in this situation. First of all, I felt that in some perverse way he was telling me that he hated my guts as a female. Then, I began to feel that my mind was being ripped away from me by force. That was the worst of all. I really felt he "coveted" an aspect of my personality and he wanted it. This was not loving, joyful sexual intercourse between people who wish to merge their bodies and share their minds. This was weird, total control on a level I could not fathom at that time. I had no idea what was happening. After half an hour I really thought I was going crazy. I couldn't move my body from underneath him and I could feel he had no erection either. He wouldn't look at me, but kept his head averted to the side and just gazed into space. I had to discipline myself to keep from screaming because I felt I was having a nervous breakdown. Then I got the terrible thought that he was dead. He was hardly breathing.

Then I thought he would kill me. My thoughts got very morbid. And all the while the feeling that something was trying to draw my mind out of me. A true example of mental rape. It really was. After an hour he got up and walked out. I just lay there for about ten minutes. Then mechanically I got dressed. Instantly after that I started crying hysterically. I cried and cried and cried. I wasn't afraid of becoming pregnant. I was so afraid of whatever had been going on in this man's head. Finally, when I couldn't cry anymore, I went downstairs and took a bus back to Asho. I didn't say a word to anyone.

Months went by after this. No one approached me sexually at all. I got my period on schedule which made me feel a little gratified at least. One night I was working late. Larry Norton who was now the deputy C.O. came into my area and asked if I wanted a ride back to the Inn. This seemed a little strange as he was a senior officer, 077, native state, class 7 auditor, but I accepted.

On the way in the car he asked me if I had ever fallen in love sexually in the S.O. I said no. He said he thought that was true as I was much too powerful theta wise to be controlled. When we got to the Inn we went up in the elevator together and as I was about to get off at my floor he said he needed to talk to me. I said o.k. as he was an

officer and I thought a friend. Also he was married, also he was black. The only black S.O. member I can recall. Not many blacks are Scientologists. We went to the eighth floor at the Inn into a little bedroom. He sat on the bed and started talking about eight being the symbol for infinity and the highest level of OTness. I thought that was interesting but couldn't figure out why he was telling me. Then he said Ron worked in eight year cycles and that I had been born in the eighth month of the year (August). He then said that orders had come down lines that I was to conceive a child. This really shocked me. He wouldn't tell me who had sent the order. He just said that my abilities were such that the S.O. needed me to have a baby. Then with another word he pulled me up, hurriedly undressed me and threw me on the bed. Again, I felt the same feeling that I must not fight him. He got undressed and for the next hour the exact same performance that had happened to me at the Manor was repeated. This time it was even more intense. I guess he had his orders too.

Afterwards, I felt ripped apart mentally. As he was getting dressed I couldn't stand it anymore. I was in tears again and I said to him, "Su, I can't understand what were you doing to me?" He looked at me and said, "Ann, you haven't seen the OT materials for OT 7 yet, but you

know what you are. You are an invisible spirit operating your body. You and I actually live in a totally different universe far away from this one. This earth, this galaxy, our bodies are just pictures we are making up to play and have a game. Sex for a thetan is nothing. It's the postulates and control of mind and body that is the prize. If I postulate you, we'll have a baby from the viewpoint of my home universe, then you will. You are under my command coming from far away. I can make your body do what I want." Then he left. I was so mixed up. I had been trained to believe everything he said yet I couldn't believe he had just told me what he had. I felt really defenseless. I cried all night.

A month later, I got my period. A month after that Larry Norton called me into his office and told me to go to Ethics. The Ethics Officer assigned me a condition of treason because I had disobeyed command intention and was not pregnant. I had to do amends for this crime.

After this the GO hitched onto me and I never had any other sexual relations in the S.O. It was made apparent I was a failure in this area.

-NAME WITHELD-