United States Government

Memorandum

To: SAC, LOS ANGELES (47-12230) (6) (P)

From: [Redacted]

Subject: SITOL

Attached for the file is correspondence received 7/8/80 from the Church of Scientology, 5930 Franklin Avenue, Los Angeles, concerning a dissident church member.

JTV/klt (1)
July 2, 1980

Los Angeles District Attorney's Office

210 W. Temple
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear

A young man named [Redacted] formerly a member of our Church, has been distributing an "affidavit" which contains false and inflammatory statements about the religion of Scientology.

We have reason to believe, through correspondence with his attorney, that you may have received a copy of this document.

While it is understandable that [Redacted] may be upset that the Church has refused to permit him to use the Church for personal profit, it is a mis-judgement of the character of the church on his part to assume that he could influence the church to tolerate his actions by threatening an "expose".

We've gone through internal reform. Previously, we would have tried to communicate with people like [Redacted] but now we bring it to court. So the Church of Scientology has filed a complaint against [Redacted] for his crimes which are listed in the suit. (Enclosed) Actually, [Redacted] "affidavit" is so highly unusual in its degree of spitefulness and vindictiveness that this office drafted a play which, while amusing, also serves to point up the serious errors in logic that [Redacted] in his one-man crusade, hopes dearly we will all overlook.

Sincerely,

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

DATE 5-10-80

cc LAPD Special Investigations
cc Special Agent [Redacted] FBI

[Signature]

Scientology-2805
When the Johnstown, Pennsylvania, flood of 1889 took 2,200 lives, reporter Richard Harding Davis grasped the frailty of man's power when compared to the magnitude of nature by noting a sign on the side of a smashed and derailed freight car that read "Damaging or tampering with this car will be punished to the full extent of the law."

A less perceptive reporter covering the same disaster telegraphed his paper how "God sat on a hill overlooking Johnstown last night" which prompted his editor to wire back, "Never mind the flood. Interview God."

For those who would miss the point and would take the editor's sarcasm literally, there is an 88-page
affidavit being circulated by a young man who claims to have the one, the only, the singular, most astounding revelation ever to be told to any journalist. It is, he unabashedly advertises in the opening paragraph, "far, far beyond shock, beyond the Jonestown potential and into a new realm beyond anything" any journalist has ever discovered.

Seeking to cash in on the popularity of the Church of Scientology, he (who we will call "Wally") has brought such comic book flair to the subject that one can well imagine what would happen if he took his story to the greatest reporter of them all...
SCENE: The busy newsroom of The Daily Planet.

Hello, Have you had a chance to read my affidavit?

Yes, It was rather...um...interesting.

Well, don't you agree that it is far, far beyond shock, beyond Jonestown potential and into a new realm beyond anything that you've ever discovered or read before?

Well, I would agree that it is a new realm, but you'll forgive me if I ask you a few questions.

Sure. I'll try my best. I do have a few emotional scars, as I mentioned. But don't you think it's a great story?
Let's get down to the questions. You mention in your affidavit that the Scientologists are after you...

After me?! Why, right here on page 84 I tell you how. Let me read it:

They very well might put a "contract" out on me. But, due to my being in the public eye, it would make things even worse. So, they chose a style that is secretive, slow in development and untraceable. They'd probably use poisons or chemicals, I imagine, that produce "natural" diseases or illnesses. They will make any harm which will occur to me seem purely accidental or natural.

Hmmm. Say, would you like some coffee?

Sure.

How do you take it?

Cream and two sugars.

Can you get a cup of coffee with cream and sugar? I'll take mine black.

Sure.

Why do you think any Scientologist would want to hurt you?

Just like I said on the first page, no one (besides
myself) has ever gone all the way through Scientology and dared to expose the truth. I'm a fugitive from them right now. I have to keep traveling and operate under fictitious identities to avoid their heavy and extensive search for me. I say that right there on page 2.

I understand that the Scientologists have sued you for $1 million and say that you ran out on debtors who are now badgering the Church for collections.

That's true but they made me do it!

How did they do that!

Well, I don't really know how they do it but it is probably the 4th level of Scientology which goes far, far beyond shock, far, far, far, far...

Calm down.

I found myself involving Church...I mean cult...parishioners in elaborate multi-level sales schemes. I even told Scientologists that my activity was acceptable to the Church. I even falsified the amounts of my accounts receivable from church members to obtain a huge loan. But the Church...ahhh...cult...made me do all of it.
But then why is the Church suing you for these business deals?

It's just an attempt to discredit me, to keep me from telling you the tale that is far, far beyond shock, far, far, far, far...

It's ok! Here comes Olsen with the coffee. Here's my black and give the one with the cream and sugar.

You don't take anything with your coffee?

No, I like mine black.

You want to taste mine first?

there's nothing to worry about. We all use the coffee machine in the staff canteen.

Sure, Why, I just had some coffee there myself. It isn't great but the guys around here drink it all the time. Here's your coffee.

My God! You spilled it on my leg! You're one of them! You are using a secretive, slow-acting poison just like I predicted on page 84! You're a member of the secret
third level which I so eloquently described on page 11! In my last breath I will quote it:

The main purpose of Level 3 is to recruit and train the most fanatically loyal, zealous and programmed cult members as covert intelligence agents and operatives in their respective areas in life for the cult's purposes of expansion, attacking enemies and preserving itself.

Golly, Mr. I didn't mean to spill the coffee.

That's all right. Accidents can happen.

But perhaps you'd better leave, I'll attend to

Ok I'm sorry.

Here, Use my handkerchief and we'll clean up this spill. Now, ah, this "mind control", how does it work?

Laser beams.

I'm not sure I understand.

Neither do I. That's just the point.

You'll forgive me for asking, but have you ever been, ah, in an institution?

Why? Is that important? Now, about this cult...
It's just a routine question. Nothing personal.

Just a harmless visit. Now, the way Scientology...

Tell me about it, [ ]

Milwaukee County Institution, in 1969, but it was only for a little while. I told them I was getting orders from outer space to get out of the draft. But it wasn't until ten years later that I really got laser beamed from above the earth. I tried to tell some of my friends about it and that is why the Church is trying to stop me. They don't want me to reveal these secrets.

Speaking of secrets, you mention a book called The Art of War which you say is a sort of secret Bible...

Exactly. I took this up on pages 11 and 34 of my daring expose which has put my life at risk. It is the secret handbook of the Church's Guardian Office. It is how they plan to take over the world (page 11) and then extend their influence to other planets (page 12). I bought mine secretly at the Pickwick Bookstore on Hollywood Boulevard, (page 34).

Other planets? I don't know, [ ], I mean Pickwick
is the largest bookstore in Los Angeles and if I remember my history, Sun Tzu, who wrote *The Art of War*, was from the time of Confucius. That doesn't sound so secret to me.

That's how they do it! Don't you see?

Not exactly, but let's move on. You know, a lot of the material you cover in your writing isn't new. I've seen some of it in the morgue files, in articles from *The Los Angeles Times* and *St. Petersburg Times* and in a book written by Robert Kaufman called *Inside Scientology*.

But you don't realize how important I am! I'm the first one to escape their evil plots. I'm the first one to rise through the ranks and escape with his life to tell a tale that is far, far beyond shock, far, far, far beyond Jonestown, far, far, far... But the Church expelled you for using false status for your own personal and financial gain.

How could they say the most important person ever to walk into a newspaper office is using status? I am the most important person. I alone know the truth. And my motives are pure. It is for my friends, my family and my country, for which I have done little, and now am grateful to help in a matter that effects national...
security. It's right here on page 2.

Well, those are certainly good motives, but didn't you try to sell your affidavit to the Church for a price of $10 million.

Oh, that. You gotta look out for Number One! I wrote this affidavit and told them I wouldn't let anyone see it if they'd pay me $10 million and they turned me down so now I'm going to sue them for millions for driving me crazy.

But, if you really are crazy as a result of your experiences how can I rely on your affidavit?

I'm not really crazy. That's for the suit.

I get it, like the mental institution in 1969?

That's right.

Can you tell me about the Church's claim that you sought to extort money from the Church in 1976?

Oh, that. I took some keys and went illegally into someone else's office and went through their files and threatened to expose them unless they put some money into my checking account. I tried to sell the story to a couple of national magazines but failed so gave up and went back into the Church. Now they are using that story to discredit me and make it look like...
I am just doing it again for bigger stakes.

Are you?

Sure, but that's not the point. This time I'm saving the world from a plot that goes far, far beyond shock, far, far beyond the Jonestown potential...

Then why did you try to sell this information back to the Scientologists? To put it another way, if you really want to save the world why were you first going after $10 million for yourself?

Let's talk about something else.

Well, I don't know. You make a big point about highly secret "OT materials" but I've seen claims like this before. An article in Canada came out on it and there have been books like Kaufman's published and on sale about Scientology and its ideas of past lives. I don't see anything new. If what's in your affidavit is such a secret why did the Scientologists file it in court? I thought you said they would do anything to keep this from being exposed.

That's why they filed it. To keep it a secret! They can't risk the world knowing what I know.
But now it's public!

That's how clever they are. They have now exposed their most secret materials as a plot against me. They apparently are willing to sacrifice their entire plan to take over the world in order to stop me from exposing their plan to take over the world.

Ok, I think I have enough material here.

And don't forget, it is far, far beyond shock, far, far, far, beyond the Jonestown potential and only I have lived to tell the tale. And you can quote me on that.

Alright, thanks for stopping by.

Goodbye.

Gee, my mom packed an extra sandwich. Would you like it?

Maybe, what kind is it?

Baloney!

No thanks, I've had enough for one day.