THE EVOLUTION OF MAN ACCORDING TO THETA FACSIMILES

A lecture given on
26 October 1951

The History of Man

I am going to give you a little brief resume on evolution as it plots by facsimiles; I don't care what it plots by on the beaches or anything else. Actually, an enormous amount of objective evidence exists in this particular line.

The theory of evolution was a happy thought on the part of the fellow who wrote the fourth Vedic hymn. The fourth Vedic hymn actually contains the theory of evolution. That was certainly word of mouth before people could write. It wandered into Europe during the eighteenth century and in the very early part of the nineteenth century after being bruited about somewhat. Then somebody looked up one day and saw that horses in the highlands of Persia grew long hair, but when brought into the plains they grew short hair; then when they went back into the mountains they grew long hair, and so on. So they said, "Let's make a science out of it."

A lot of people monkeyed around with it. There was a fellow by the name of Lysenkol who messed it up somehow, and there have been a lot of people banging their brains out on this for a long time. I speak rather disrespectfully of them because they did a lousy job.

A very good piece of work was done by a fellow by the name of Darwin. A blinding flash occurred to him and he said, "You know, I think that one ought to take a look at the real world and see what cooks." This staggering flash sent him off on a trip around the world, from which he returned to be figuratively machine-gunned, guillotined, executed and riddled. As a matter of fact, he was assaulted from all sides, driven back from every parapet and discredited. Finally we got the theory of evolution by Charles Darwin. .

Actually there is no theory of evolution. I have never seen the law stated as such, but I have heard "theory of evolution" mentioned many times. I have seen no codification of it. I have seen some attempts to codify it, but the theory of evolution as stated has holes in it.

It is not, as it existed a few years ago, a wholly workable plot. But some of it is workable, and as a consequence they have kept it around sort of for old sake's sake,l and biology has a lot of fun with it.

But the theory of evolution as practiced in biology, the theory of evolution as practiced in cytology, the theory of evolution as practiced in the fie ld of ani m al husbandry, again in soc iology an d again in psy chology, are five different theories of evolution. They do not agree one with another. So I wouldn't blame anybody for being a little bit confused about it.

The missing link in it was the insistence on the part of some individuals that all of this information which would go to make up the blueprint of a living organism was somehow or other on file, but never under any circumstances must be available.

This is a complete piece of nonsense: The living organism grows, but it doesn't have anything on file—there is no blueprint. "Well, the blueprint is carried in the genes. That's simple. It's an impulse. Memory is something else. Memory is what you forget what you had for breakfast with."

Obviously, the living organism has to have a construction blueprint; obviously it has to have one. If we want to be completely inane we say, "Well, it has one but it's not on file."

I would like to see you build a factory where everybody said "You follow the blueprint!" but when you asked "Yeah, but where are the blueprints?" they said "Well, they're not on file. They're not available; nobody can have them."

That would be really something; you wouldn't get much of a factory built, and yet all around us in the world today we see living organisms. At least, some of them are partly alive; I saw a kitten the other day that was alive.

Here we had somebody shoving off an imponderable on us as logical. They were posing this phenomenon—that the living organism comes into being on a blueprint which is not available to the living organism. That would really be something! They were saying a factory got built although nobody knew where anything was supposed to go or what shape it was supposed to be, and nobody ever had a blueprint of the factory.

Have you ever seen a building built without blueprints? It makes for an interesting building, usually. The cellar door connects in the second story and other interesting things occur.

Whereas it may be perfectly true that psychiatrists are built without a blueprint, I do not think that living organisms are! I think that they have a blueprint. One fine day I started to look for some material on the track and found myself treading water. Did you ever see a cartoon where a little fellow runs off the end of a cliff and goes way out into space still running, and then all of a sudden he notices that he is way off the ground, and the second he notices this he falls? I went off what I considered the beginning of the time track with a preclear just about in that fashion and I found myself doing the same thing, much to the astonishment of the preclear. He found himself in a place where there wasn't any place to be.

The data which was accumulated in the ensuing months became more and more interesting.

Now, I call to your attention the valence mechanism. You can see this operate in this lifetime in any preclear. You send him back down the track but he is out of valence. In order to get him into valence, you have to take him to an area where he was in apathy. And only by working an awful lot of effort can you get him to the no-effort of being in valence again and then up the tone scale to where he is. You can watch this work.

I call to your attention another interesting phenomenon: Josie had a grandfather and the grandfather died when she was seven years of age. That was the end of Grandpa. You take Josie back on the time track and you find Grandpa—or do you? Not if it really has a charge on it. We don't find Grandpa. You don't even find Grandpa way back earlier before he died; you don't find Grandpa anyplace if this is really occluded. This is a twist on the valence mechanism. This individual shuts out. And every individual has in his lifetime several people who are closed off in this fashion. You have seen this mechanism.

Now let me call to your attention another mechanism: An individual can have ARC with himself or not have it. He is to his command center an organism, much on the order of associated organisms, except that it is just more intimately associated.

So we lose Grandpa on the track, and we lose the preclear every time he kicks off. Here you have the individual defeated by death and you get a close-off, and this is simply a

valence-shift mechanism, just as it is in an ally. There is nothing much to this, because if you start working it over you find out that if you go back and find a time when this individual was a great disappointment to himself and you turn that on and turn it up, you will find an enormous amount of material earlier than that appearing on the track.

I also call to the attention of auditors the exclusion of material before the first out-of-valence flick that the preclear does—in childhood and so on. The main service facsimiles usually happen between ages three and ten. You will find the material before that first serious service facsimile very messed up, very cloudy or shut off entirely.

People cannot remember their childhoods, and this is why people can't remember their childhoods: they have flicked out of valence. They have gone through a sort of symbolic death through failure. That is a very, very basic mechanism.

Now, you take a preclear way back down the track—way, way back down the track—and you will run into all sorts of things. The odd part of it is that you run into deaths. I am very sorry if this is a sore subject any place, but you can't work anybody by Effort Processing without bumping into a death whether you want it or not. Sooner or later, if you just keep working your preclear by Effort Processing, he is going to be lying there deader than a mackerel in his coffin with everybody saying "Poor Oswald." And your preclear says, "Oswald, Oswald, Oswald, Oswald; seems familiar, but . . ."

You bring the rest of the death up and he will be more willing to be Oswald. You see, Oswald failed. He died and he shouldn't have; this is against the rules. This is a little joke life plays on you. It says, "You've got to live, you've got to live," and then kills you! You are alive as long as you stay in there fighting with full ARC, and if you are not, you are not.

Anyhow, this phenomena of theta facsimiles back down the track, before the time track is supposed to start, is very easy to find. And one should find it much easier to accept the fact that the theta facsimiles are on file than that they are not on file.

Man has done this valence shift to a point where even in his existing cultures he has said, "Well, I was never connected to anything before. I just suddenly arose here and floated, and here I am. There's no blueprint. My talents, my skills and these sorts of things are just sort of inherent, because I'm bright. I was born, and I couldn't remember a thing—everybody told me—until I was three. Of course, the funny part of it is, I had learned the full English language before I was three, but of course I can't remember that. That's why I don't speak English."

So people keep posing these utterly mad ideas. This is the introduction of an arbitrary, and the introduction of another arbitrary, because nobody ever looked for the theta facsimiles. There was something wrong, that they didn't look for them; I think they were just scared. I wouldn't say anything harsh of them; I just think they have been yellow.

You will find this cowardice in individuals you start to work with. You say, "Now, let's go back and see if we can find anything before the track begins."

They let out a pale scream and say, "Well, you nasty thing, you nasty thing, you believe that there's such a thing as—well, that's terrible." And will they get upset! This is a cowardice. The fellow doesn't want to go back and get killed!

The net result of all this is that we find the most valuable datum on any such track of evolution would be death. You can't make the theory of evolution work unless the

organism can find out how it failed. If it knows how it failed, then it can repair or fix up its future generations so that it won't fail. But if anybody tells me that an organism believes it is in the process of failing when it is procreating, that is wrong. And yet, according to old theory, that is where it takes off; it takes off along a genetic line—birth, growth, procreation. It would be a silly-looking cycle that went birth, growth, procreation; birth, growth, procreation; birth, growth, procreation—no failures! So obviously we are all still algae!

Whereas this may apply to certain fields of science, I hope it doesn't apply here. I don't believe that all the living organisms are static; I don't believe they are still floating in a sea of ammonia. I believe they have progressed.

Why did they progress? "Well, that's very easy to figure out: they reasoned it out. No, no, that's wrong; they naturally selected themselves out, so they are no longer here." Of course, they never had a single theta facsimile to tell them that they had been naturally selected out so as to construct something new that wouldn't get selected out! It was all a gunshot proposition.

It is unfortunate for the people who have followed this long line of evolution that none of them were mathematicians. It is unfortunate, because they probably would have blown this problem sky-wide a hundred years ago if anybody had been able to figure it.

They pose an unattainable infinity of factors when they say "Natural selection is all there is." You just can't figure it. They are also saying that the original protoplasm contained in it not just the potentialities but the full design of every future organism. How incredible can we get? We have given to this minute bit of protoplasm enormous and miraculous powers which it obviously does not possess, and wiped aside any logical explanation.

They even go to the point of saying the environment has no bearing and does not shape the organism. Maybe you don't realize it, but this is like the way people used to talk about psychoanalysis: "Well, everybody's got everything buttoned up in the field of the mind."

You would say, "Why, not necessarily—psychoanalysis certainly hasn't."

"Well, it's obuious that it's been around for a long time. So obviously, it has everything buttoned up."

And you would reply, "The formulas of James Clerk Maxwell on the theory of electricity were in full bloom in 1894. The libido theory of Sigmund Freud was in full bloom in 1894. Out of the formulas of James Clerk Maxwell, we have the atom bomb. We've still got the libido theory. That isn't a very live theory."

It is hard to believe unless you have looked into the field that this actually exists as a prime tenet—that the environment does not influence the organism. Everywhere we look, we find organisms fitted to the environment, to survive in the environment. We find that adaptation has been quite good, one way or the other, if we were just to go on the adaptation theory.

And yet they say it is all inherent in this bit of protoplasm at the beginning of the track. Then somehow or other every time it didn't quite click, that line died off and it left all the other lines carrying on.

This is incredible, because it poses an infinity of shapes and sizes; it poses an infinity of happy circumstances and lucky accidents. "Let's just leave it all to the roulette wheel down at Las Vegas, and not think." This is very definitely a 1.1 or a 0.5 line of reasoning.

I can show you a palm tree. That is a form of life. A palm tree can hardly support its fronds where there isn't any wind. If you want to look for a perfect airfoil, go look at a palm frond. It is a perfect airfoil. Do you mean to say that this piece of protoplasm at the beginning of the track could build a perfect airfoil for a beach and a climate of which it knew nothing?

This is real genius being posed here, and I think the boys got somewhat clouded up on the thing. Of course, you can go back behind this and find out why this impulse started in the first place.

But you will find out that life forms are adapted; that palm frond is actually molded by wind. Generation after generation after generation, the wind itself molds a perfect airfoil.

It is interesting that there would be no impulse to mold a perfect airfoil or recreate the pattern of a perfect airfoil unless somewhere along the line the palm had a chance to find out that its airfoils were failing. It has that perfect airfoil in order to support its fronds; they are very heavy. The wind blows very hard; a palm frond supports itself as an airfoil and can exist. It can live, it can stay on the tree. But if the wind were to die out completely and stay died out, the weight of the palm frond would break it off the tree because it is too heavy.

There are millions of these things in life. A study of biology is just sown with these tremendously intricate and happy and beautiful combinations of organisms designed to defeat time.

You start looking along the track and you will find theta facsimiles; you will find the theta facsimiles which are the blueprint. This is quite a remarkable discovery, actually. I do feel that somebody might have thought it up and looked before, but I guess the world is in a pretty sad state.

It stands as a discovery—something that obviously should have been suspected was there all the time—the theta facsimiles of the blueprint. They are all on file.

Furthermore, the failures are on file. Evidently there are parallel lines there. The blueprint line parallels only the protoplasm line. It is very interesting material.

Now, as you go back along the line you will find as you process preclears that there are very, very few preclears who don't suddenly turn up with early failure facsimiles. The odd part of it is that when a preclear picks up a service facsimile, he picks up a package. It is all right for you just to go into this life and somehow or other get the incident, the service facsimile of this life, off the package and square it around in this life. It is all right for you to do that. But you will find that you will occasionally get there much more swiftly by knocking out the earlier part of the bundle.

Therefore you should know something of this past track and you should look because you are indeed doing a lot of exploring. You are examining a few billion years' worth of theta facsimiles that nobody has ever looked at before, except the cells as a blueprint. But as far as a mind unit is concerned, you are for the first time looking at these things. And they are very interesting. There is data on that track the like of which nobody ever suspected existed. The biologists could find out, looking on that track now, exactly what the routes were. A thousand imponderable questions in biology would suddenly resolve. This doesn't leave much question in a fellow's mind. He looks at this tremendous material and he says, "Well, of course this step happened! Yeah, that's how it did it."

As I say, the biologist has been beating his brains out ever since Leeuwenhoekl in an effort to find out how it happened. The front window of the world has been opened up as far as you are concerned; you can sure take a look.

There are two or three points which have been recovered in this. You can examine the whole track for your own edification, but there are two or three points which, unless you have been through them as an auditor, you might miss in a preclear. One of these points is the fact that man is two, not one. You might miss this. The basic unit of the universe is two and the basic unit of man is two, not one. The funny part of it is that a man is not an individual. He is two!

The exact point has not been recovered, but the points before and after it have been recovered. The evolution chain starts on something like a very elementary photon converter. Just what this is exactly is not hard to stretch your imagination over, because you can find them still alive on earth: they are algae, plankton—monocells. But the photon converter that you will find at the beginning of the track is much more elementary-than an algae. An algae is a late and well-developed organism. It is a complete animal. It subdivides. It is called a monocell; it needs no mating up in order to regenerate.

Where this original photon converter is, is not well established. Perceptions are very poor at that point on the track, from what I have observed so far. But impulses aren't.

We have, going right along with this, ample proof of a theta-facsimile characteristic (theta facsimiles are not force but they contain a pattern of force), because the initial photon converters, which are microscopic in size, can yet exert on your preclear enough force to leave him gasping badly. It is an overall somatic.
Here you have an individual who is a hundred or so pounds and he is being influenced by a theta facsimile of something which is microscopic in size. When you see him puff and pant and wheeze, you will understand immediately that a theta facsimile contains a pattern of MEST that.can impose itself authoritatively upon MEST in no uncertain terms. It doesn't matter how big the MEST is or how small it is; the pattern will fit.

The organism starts out in this wise and carries along for a number of generations—many generations—and gets up to the rather advanced state of plankton. Its worries shift at that point.

Very early, the photon converter is only interested in one thing. The state of "not-beingness" comes first—the state of not-beingness. This is complete static. But the first photon that hits it catalyzes it into "to be" because it bats that motion back.

The next point is that it has to stop a few photons, change them and start them out another way. Therefore, this is the cycle of its motion: start, stop and change.

The whole track, from there right on forward till now, has no other motions than these elementary and basic motions: change the direction of a vector, stop it or start it. Life is a static which is handling nothing but motion—that is all. Every piece of physical force which it has, it has borrowed from the physical universe. Yet it is catalyzed by an impulse or a static. And that is very interesting; something lies behind that original photon converter—there is something earlier than that—but we won't go into it at this time because we immediately move into the second echelon of research when we do.

You will find that life has various problems along this track, and its first problem has to do with a cosmic ray. The bug in the ointment is the cosmic ray. Physicists have spoken

wisely, learnedly and without any data about cosmic rays for a long time. I don't have the figures in mind to rattle them off, but something like twelve of them pass through your body every second, whatever they are. They are not rays, however; they are particles.

This was a mistake which we were making back in 1930. I couldn't see, back in 1930, how in the name of common sense you could ever have a ray. It would have to be a particle flow, and yet I flunked an examination in atomic and molecular physics because I insisted there was particle flow. This did not become stylish for about ten years.

Anyway, the point is that every so often—maybe once an hour—a cosmic ray explodes inside you. Those figures are simply estimates; they are figured out by quantum mechanics, and you can get any kind of an answer you want by quantum mechanics. (You could even get who is going to be the next president by quantum mechanics, by just instituting a few bugger factors!)

The point is that the photon converter's first problem is a burst. The bursting of a cosmic ray (gorgeous phraseology!)—of a cosmic particle—is not unlike the explosion of an atom bomb, and to an algae is darn near the same order of magnitude. This wouldn't happen very often with a tiny, tiny particle like a photon converter. It wouldn't happen often. But when it does happen, it is of about the same order of magnitude as New York and Chicago being wiped out simultaneously by atom bombs.

I am not drawing a long bow there. If you wanted to go out and examine a lot of plankton very carefully, you would only have to observe them for a few days before you would find one that had been destroyed by such a burst.

These things explode on photographic plates and so on. They were thought to be what caused mutation, and now we know how they cause mutation. That is an interesting answer, isn't it? They cause mutation, but not by any mysterious hocus-pocus magical force. They simply cause mutation by raising up such a fuss, by wiping something out so thoroughly that it now has a new type of theta facsimile, and that has to take off into a better organism which is big enough to support the explosion of atomic rays. There is the first engram: it is the explosion of a cosmic particle.
By the way, those explosions are quite amusing; you start figuring them out, and you find that the magnitude of explosion, the amount of energy released, is just fantastic! Every once in a while you may feel a twitch in your being: it will be one of them exploding. But the cell that it is recording on has gone to glory! It has received the kind of an engram that becomes a holder.

The ambitious early converter tries to damp these explosions out. The ray explodes and the converter says, "Stop!" It hasn't got any experience yet.

Now, the photon converter has an emotion: the emotion of acceptance and discharge. These are very simple emotions; these are the emotions of start, stop and change. It receives, in other words. In order to be, it has to receive. So the emotion of acceptance comes in about that level: it accepts, accepts, discharges, accepts, discharges, accepts.

Then all of a sudden, boom! It is busy accepting something and the something is a cosmic particle, and that explodes! You can find this in your preclears with ease.

From head to toe, but possibly not too sensitively in the legs, this theta facsimile superimposes over the existing being and will get into restimulation. And it is usually brought up by service facsimiles. It lays down a basic personality problem for the individual.

The combination of acceptance, discharge and explosion can be varied considerably; there are many variables. Out of this you can get a basic pattern of behavior. You should try this on a few preclears, but you will never realize it better than you will if it is tried on you.

But you shouldn't have any qualms about what you are tackling. You are tackling something that is a long engram to reduce, but it is simplicity itself. And you had better reduce all of it if you get hold of it. It is nothing to tamper with and then leave in restimulation. Reduce all of it.

You will find the effort to receive and the effort to damp out, and finally the motionlessness following it and so forth. You ought to get this on the individual. So that is the first major engram. There may be another between there and this next step, and there may be another before this one I mentioned. But the next one I know of at this time is the problem of staying afloat. Here you have an advanced form which has a form of buoyancy. It is a photon converter, but it is a very advanced one.

I am not absolutely certain what its nucleus is, but the individual gets the sensation of being in the middle of it when he is in valence. The center of the nucleus is evidently in the middle of the forehead. This may vary in preclears; I don't know.

The point is that something is staying afloat. It is out in the sea, it receives sunlight and chemicals—those are its food—and it receives these over many days and finally expires and goes through another cycle.

At night it is very dark. There are certain things which the photon converter—the algae, the plankton, whatever it is that you happen to be hitting—must not do, and it has already learned at this stage that it mustn't go ashore and it mustn't get itself wound up in waves. It can already record sound to some slight degree, as vibration influencing it. But it can't propel itself or move in any particular direction. However, by death facsimiles it learns to stay away from the beach. How does it stay away from the beach? I guess merely by recreating its next facsimile further asea.l That is the only mobility that it could possibly have.

It has already learned, it thinks, that it can handle time, and it is ambitious on this subject. But in order to float, it has to expand. It expands all over; it blows itself up. It gets a tension line out to float to the surface. But if there is wind blowing and it is night, it doesn't want much showing above the surface of the water, so it contracts. It contracts to sink, it expands to float. And sooner or later it gets to the point where it gets a death facsimile whereby it is trying desperately to float by expanding and goes on sinking.

Here you get the first illusions of time-track action. Anybody who has worked very long on a time track has gotten mixed up with this illusion.

The illusion, for instance, of the birth engram is very interesting. A person is liable to key in these early photon-converter engrams because he is trying to expand so he can get up to a point where he can breathe and function. Hence you get just the normal reaction, in a birth, of the baby trying not to be crushed, and this will get multiplied by this earlier effort to stay afloat. It is a very severe effort, that effort to stay afloat.

The next major engram of which I know—and there are probably several intermediates that have been skipped—is "not to get pulled up." Somewhere along the line there is a vegetable development which grows from the bottom up, and the only really horrible thing that can happen in this stage is to get pulled up and go adrift. If they go adrift they go ashore, and if

they go ashore they get in the sun and the sun dries them up; that is pretty painful. So you get this effort to stay down, this effort not to be pulled up. It is pretty sticky.

There you are getting into some interesting data, because that is a static state of being. It mustn't go ashore. And there you get your first sunlight engram—drying up in the sunlight. Lots of preclears have had photophobia —they didn't like light. This is the first engram along that line.

Later on there are many interesting complications occurring, such as the bursting of small mollusks and that sort of thing. These give strange somatics too. If you know what they are and where to look for them, though, you can just see a preclear hurting someplace, and without bothering with anything else, just hit one of these types of engrams that you know cAdsed that somatic and you will blow out whatever pain he happens to be suffering from. It is very handy to know.

The organism gets out to sea in various types and forms. He finally finds out that you just can't stay tied down to the bottom. Enough death facsimiles get together on this subject, and you eventually get something like a jellyfish. And then you get the first mollusk.

Up to this point, evidently, you were a one-colony being. But here you became a two-colony being—two complete and distinct lines. And this could really fool you as an auditor. Two complete, distinct lines started back earlier with photon converters and moved forward, and then, along about the mollusk state, merged so that the organism had a double control. That is very important to you because it is not compatible.

This is a major difficulty on the time track: the conflict of two beings both trying to run the same house on an equal footing. One loses. On which one loses depends whether a person becomes a southpaw or a right-hander. But the one that loses contains a lot of apathy along the line; that epicenter is pretty well fouled up. You will find such things as its control lines extending only to its own side, whereas with the other epicenter, when it gets a somatic you can feel the somatic on both sides. But on this losing epicenter, you get the somatic only on the same side.

These two epicenters eventually work out the problem of government, and this is a wonderful solution; it is just all set for something like Russia and the United States. They take the government of Russia and they put it in the United States, and the government of the United States and put it in Russia. And after that they have some peace. That is why you have your right and left opposites of control. You can find this point in your preclear. There is a lot of stuff there, a lot of data.

These two epicenters, however, are the most sensitive nerve spots which you will run into in the human body. They are at the hinges of the jaw. They are surrounded by the biggest nerves. But these two epicenters control opposite sides. There is a louse-up on the track in most people, evidently, that has to be straightened out right at that point.

The next major setup, of course, is more contest with sun, gas and putrefaction. Take somebody who has a very gassy stomach and that sort of thing; that is a very simple one. The sun hits these things after they go ashore and then they swell up and burst and so forth. It is very interesting that preclears running on this subject get the nastiest tastes in their mouth. They comment on it; you don't have to suggest it.

The teeth are formed by small spores going out to the edge of the shell. They also may be on other genetic lines, but I haven't any evidence that they are. You find that on the rim of the shell this little mollusk will form. When the sun hits it, it bursts. The only somatic that

nobody would ever think of looking for in a tooth is the effort to hold one down, to hold it together against tremendous gas pressure building up because of putrefaction in the middle of the tooth.

Now, if you have ever had a toothache, you may remember how it started in one tooth and then spread to several others, and after a while it just ached all over the place. That is one of those facsimiles of a burst. They are quite painful.

There is evidently a procreation going on somewhat on that order too, whereby the animal puts out a little spore on the edge of the shell, and that thing goes on and grows and becomes the next generation. I found something very interesting: There is a concern for the loss of teeth because it and the loss of progeny were all mixed up together; there is a lot of anxiety on the subject.

Now, as we come up the line a bit further we run into various other types of forms. There is an interesting engram along the level of things trying to get at a shellfish. It can't let go and it can't close down, and it is really a static. If it opens up its shell—which has been partially entered—of course it will be attacked all the way. But it can't close the shell. This is a static and it is a very bad static state. This whole beachhead operation finds the organism in more or less inactive states. For instance, it has no mobility. It hasn't even the freedom of the sea or anything like that. It is exposed to sun and waves; it gets beaten to pieces. This is a very interesting lineup.

You start from there into progressive animal forms, and you get into some interesting things. I don't know how this got figured out, but evidently it is right: the tarsier and the sloth are man's ancestors. You will find them back on the track.

If your preclear becomes very puzzled as to what form he is in you can just send him to a death and he will flick out of valence and get an impression of his own form.

This data comes on up the line; it has been amazingly accurate. The men who worked this evolution line out, working with a bad theory—that is to say, they had limited their theory beyond any necessity to limit it—did a truly brilliant piece of work in tying together what had occurred. They were limited in their viewpoint, but it was truly brilliant. They would look back and figure out somehow or other how to connect one species up with another species or something of the sort. And it was just a fine job of sewing together all this data.

What was not fine about it was in the field of the mind. They didn't think these things were on file, and they never bothered to look for them. And they are on file, all the way down the line.

Later on, a lot of speculation can enter in, a tremendous amount of speculation. How does a person get talent? What are these mysterious elements like talent? Has it occurred to you that if somebody were taught for 150 generations how to beat a drum, he would finally wind up a pretty good drummer? I dare say you will find individuals on higher and higher strength levels of talent as they are progressively trained in earlier generations. This is just a possibility.

There is also the possibility that we have our finger mighty near the switch which turns on the knowledge line—all knowledge, all the way back down the line. As a matter of fact, the finger is more than near the switch. I have been fooling with it and it presents some very interesting possibilities.

Evidently one conceives here and there that his talent on some subject is shot before he dies. You can rehabilitate it with repeater technique. Just blind repeater technique possibly

may have some effect. There are certainly easier ways to turn this on than this, but it is an interesting little experiment. Take some fellow who is trying to write but having a lot of trouble, and have him just repeat "I will never write again," or "I've failed, I'll never write again," or something of the sort.

You could gunshot, theoretically, back into some earlier-life failure or a conceived failure, and pick up the earlier conclusion. It may be that these earlier-life conclusions are effective, and it also may be that we are on the verge of turning open the whole battery of theta facsimiles for the review of the individual.

We know the valence mechanism, and we know that the valence mechanism—going out of valence—occludes the earlier life. We know that in this life. So therefore, some adequate combination of this—a rehabilitation of an individual's ARC for himself—would put him back into his own valence, at which time he would recover, of course.

You also may have noticed that an individual, immediately after he is operated upon, has a bad memory. The new epicenter gives him a bad memory, and he will go around for quite a few days forgetting things that he ought to be remembering. He will finally more or less get the new epicenter hooked in to the motor switchboard and get going on it somehow.

I think, if this knowledge is available, that there is probably no great trick in locating it and getting full recall.

I also want to call to your attention that little boys and little girls are made to agree upon who they are. This is another conclusion line. "You're Billy Jones. You're our little boy; you belong to us"—great stuff. Maybe at first he doesn't agree on this, and you possibly may find some preclears who have periods in their lives when they didn't know who they were. In their very early life, very early childhood, they went around wondering who they were. And you will find there is hardly a child alive who isn't going around with a complete concept that his parents are not his parents. The most popular story you can tell a child is "You were a waif, you were found. They are not your real parents." The child will agree with you. Everybody in the past has interpreted this as the natural antipathy of a child for his parents. But it is very funny that it happens in every child.

My research on children is pretty good because we get along fine. You can just stack the children around you like sardines with any kind of a story which has to do with "They weren't your real parents." They really agree with you.

I can recall, myself, times of standing around thinking, "Who the devil am I? I know I'm not supposed to be here. I'm supposed to be doing something else. What am I doing here? This is this part of the world, and I am not supposed to be here. Who am I?" and then going off into a sort of apathy—because of course I was skidding in toward a past death.

It would be interesting for you to check yourselves and check others on this, because the person is made to agree that he is who he is. And it may be that if you just started getting up those agreements—all the times when he finally agreed to be who he was supposed to be—he might spring wide open all the way back down the track. It is a possibility. And we have seen what a man can do to himself with his own self-determinism.