

NEWSLETTER

THE PROSPEROS

Vol. VI, Issue VIII

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Mind Power Workshop:
Mar. 17, 18, 19

Menger Hotel

8 p.m.

Presenting NORMA KELLER
(Thane's Personal Student)

RELEASING THE HIDDEN SPLENDOR

March

21

and

22

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Apr. 5, 8, 10

THANE'S Mind Power Workshop

Pick-Carter Hotel

8 p.m.

RELEASING THE HIDDEN SPLENDOR

April 11 and 12

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Mind Power Workshops

April 21, 22, 23

New York Hilton

SEMINAR: Apr. 27, 28, 29, 30

TRANSLATION: May 2 and 3

(See you at the World's
Fair, too!)

ASSEMBLY-RETREAT '64

July 11 through July 16

Western Hills Lodge

Sequoyah State Park

Wagoner, Oklahoma

(see page 4)

"There is a being, wonderful, perfect;
It existed before heaven and earth.

How quiet it is!

How spiritual it is!

It stands alone and it does not change.

It moves around and around,
but does not on this account suffer.

All life comes from it.

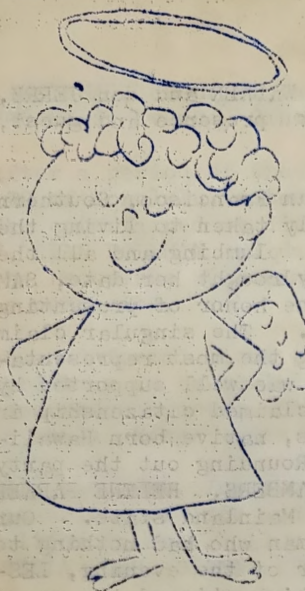
It wraps everything with its love as in a garment,
and yet it claims no honor,

It does not demand to be lord.

I do not know its name, and so I call it Tao,
the Way, and I rejoice in its power."

From

Tao Te Ching



BE AN ANGEL!

A few students have already received a packet of letters and envelopes intended to start a "chain reaction" of \$1.00 (or more) contributions. We are having the Metaphysical Interpretation of the Lord's Prayer printed very beautifully on a wallet size card and to each person making a contribution as outlined in the program, one of these will be sent in our appreciation. Within the next month we will have sent all of the active members the information on this program along with their material for helping this plan to operate. Be looking for your packet and plan now to BE AN ANGEL and help put this plan over.

SUNDAY BRUNCH IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

When the new multi-million dollar International Hotel opens in March across the boulevard from the Los Angeles Airport, The Prosperos will open with them in a new adventure. We will present a Sunday BRUNCH consisting of breakfast and "good talk" followed by an address by Thane. We hope to create a really profound program in this fashion, catering to the need of some to attend Sunday Services, plus spreading our own teachings in an atmosphere of comfort, conviviality and beauty. Perhaps the success of this pilot program will spell out duplications of such services throughout the country. We will publish a "Sunday Brunch Newsletter" and excerpts from this will be in the regular Prosperos Newsletter so you can keep track of how we are doing.

DO THEY CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS MUCH DIFFERENTLY IN HAWAII?----Asks HILDA KESELER, Orlando, Florida.

Yes, Hilda, it begins earlier!

On December 23 at the early hour of 3 AM, THANE arrived at Honolulu International Airport and was greeted by MIRIAM POPE and LESLIE FULLARD-LEO, replete with leis -- proving that no matter what the hour of arrival or departure in Honolulu, it's always a festive occasion!

Thane's brief 8-day stay kept pace with the holiday season in addition to receiving student's calls, coping with necessary business matters and the merry-go-round of celebration.

Friends and students responded to an impromptu dinner invitation on December 28 at Elliott's Chuck Wagon, some bringing their guests along in order to share an evening with Thane. Though MAX DAVIS and JACK SPATE (accompanied by daughters four, PAMELA, LESLIE, VIKKI and SUZZIE) had to leave early for their guest, MRS. ROBERTA SPATE, to board a Mainland bound jet, they attended by bringing their entire

bon aloha party to the dinner! Likewise, DOROTHY WALKER and son JERRY, added to the spirit of the occasion with their presence and guest, BETTY BROWN.

FREDDA DANNER, a native Canadian, formerly of San Francisco, Southern California and points East --- though most recently taken to living the grass shack style (modern version, electricity, plumbing and all the other ills of civilization) in Honolulu, not only brought her date, SAM who had just arrived from San Francisco, but had the honor of presenting Thane with a red carnation lei for the occasion. The singular claim that Prosperos gatherings are well noted for being the most representative international minority group in existence, was well supported by those assembled, headed by MAYA BOLEYN, who has claimed citizenship in five different countries; three honest-to-goodness, native born Hawaiians, EDITH SETO, PAUL P. LEE and DAVID WONG. Rounding out the party were LEROY MORNEAU, ALICE HERBURGER, LAVERNE CHAMBERS, HELENE PARKER and JOHN TOTIN, each hailing from a different Mainland state. Our guest of honor, THANE, very nearly acted like a man who had nothing to say, and didn't, leaving the floor to the speaker of the evening, LESLIE FULLARD-LEO, who gave a well received talk which stirred the group into launching an active program for Prosperos Hawaii. You can expect further coverage on the outgrowth of this in subsequent reporting.

WHAT SNOO? (Last NL we had a column called "Drippings from the Coconut Vine" which has caused some consternation in horticultural circles. We wonder what we should call this thing..maybe you have a suggestion.)

INDIANAPOLIS GROUP #1 (MRS. EVELYN ENSEY, Group Clerk) sent in a fine contribution for the "Translation Goes to New York" fund. Thanks, and we hope everyone gets into the spirit of this to make this class the "Best Ever."

ROBERT Q. ACHZEHNER, former Trustee and National Servers' Center Director, now advisor to Trustees, has recently completed a book for Motorola called "Fundamentals of Color Television" for their color TV training course. Bob sent one of these wonderful books to Thane as a memento.

An article, "The Music Goes Round and Round" by DEL MARTIN in the January issue of Mattachine Review, reflects her RHS training most splendidly. Del was NSC Director for a time and has gone on to an excellent position with an advertising and printing agency. The Review may be purchased from the Mattachine Society, 693 Mission St., San Francisco, for 75¢.

CLEVELAND, OHIO STUDY GROUP (MARIE BOGAS, Group Clerk) reports success in placing the book Many Lives, Many Loves in the library system. The group is planning a local library for members. A wonderful idea that other Groups can follow.

CINCINNATI GROUP #1 has VIOLA PAYNE as new Group Clerk. The address is 846 Blair Avenue, Cincinnati 29, Ohio.

After a period of treatment at Spear's Sanitarium in Denver, MRS. ELLEN FULLARD-LEO of Honolulu, mother of Trustee LESLIE FULLARD-LEO has returned to Hawaii. She entertained at dinner in Denver New Year's Day. Guests were: MR. & MRS. J. ALAN BOLLMAN and daughters, ELLON HOLLIDAY, IRENE TUTTLE and MONYA POWELL, the Prosperos Historian. Ellon returned to the Islands with Mrs. Fullard-Leo as companion.

At an informal Aloha party at Thane's apartment (He was about to depart to spend Christmas in Honolulu) many student-friends gathered to enjoy good company and good refreshments. Somewhere during the evening a brandy snifter acquired \$3.52 in small change which Thane labeled "The Translation Goes to Tel Aviv" fund.

RUTH BACKLUND, Inglewood, California has been playing "dizzy fingers" on the typewriter of late addressing cards for the several campaigns in the Southern California Area. Also assisting in this work are BEVERLY VELARDE, BIRGER HOPEN, STELLA RUSH, DIANNE PUTMAN and CAROLYN WOOD.

A new experiment has been going on in the Southern California series of Mind Power Workshops. Student speakers are "performing" for a part of each night. TOM WOOD, CAROLYN WOOD, DIANNE PUTMAN, STELLA RUSH and HELEN SANDOZ have given short talks either preceeding or following Thane's major address. Some pretty startling approaches have appeared and in some cases, the speeches seemed quite effective. All our tyros seem to enjoy the experience and it is hoped that this spring they will have the chance to study together with Thane and become more proficient in the art of speaking. An ultimate goal is to have a corps of trained speakers who can present classes so that Thane can concentrate on big campaigns and on his writing and other activities which have been so much neglected in the past many months.

THANE's home away from home is shaping up. It is in an imitation of Hawaii named Polynesian Village, located in Playa Del Rey and on Manitoba Street. How do you like that for trying to please the Hawaiians, the Mexicans and any stray Canadian that might wander through?

JACOB VERHUN is recovering from an operation and MRS. VERHUN (Thane's mother) is bustling about making him as comfortable as possible. Good mending, Jake!

Recently discharged from the U.S. Marine Corps., BOB MORICE has joined the staff at the NSC and is boarding with Stella and Sandy. He has explained to his mother that this is perfectly all right because they are middle aged women! BENNY, the household cat, takes to this arrangement right well. He gets a little attention now that people are around the home a few hours of the day or night.

SKIP ROBILLARD has visited the Center since his return from Florida. Those who attended the Pasadena retreat will remember his interesting paintings. He is still turning out the canvases and we hope there will be a big one-man show one of these days.

4.

ASSEMBLY-RETREAT, '64 -- July 11 through July 16 -- Western Hills Lodge
Sequoyah State Park
Wagoner, Oklahoma

SEND IN YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW!

From LOIS IRWIN comes this greeting: "Welcome to Oklahoma! I am very fortunate to have the Retreat so near my home this summer. Western Hills Lodge, located on a peninsula extending into Lake Ft. Gibson is quite a lovely place with its water sports and pretty places to hike.

"I hope you find time to visit other points of interest close by. There are excellent fishing, boating, water-skiing, etc. at both Spaminaw and Grand Lakes. Grand Lake has 1600 miles of shoreline and boasts of the longest multiple arch dam in the world.

"At Claremore there is the Will Rogers Memorial. And at our own Bartlesville, is the Price Tower designed by the famous Frank Lloyd Wright and, also, a trip to near-by Woolaroc Museum is worth while.

"Tulsa is a beautiful, clean city and has much to see. There are two very modern and beautiful shrines located there -- Oral Roberts' and the International Building.

"Anyway, I hope you come and also find a little time for extras in Oklahoma!"

Thank you, Lois. We're really looking forward to this Assembly-Retreat and having such a salesman on the scene for Oklahoma is a big push along the way.

We are receiving reservations all along. Don't be left out! Send yours today!

HIGH COST OF GETTING BY!

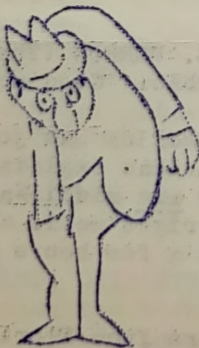
Guess what it costs to put out an issue of the NEWSLETTER. In actual cash for ink, paper, envelopes, postage, stencils, etc., it is \$40.00.

Now, figure out something like minimum wages. We don't pay them yet, but on this particular issue of the NL, DON GREER worked about 9 hours, SANDY worked about 8 hours, BOB MORICE put in scattered hours on it (probably 4) and several other volunteers will add another 5 or 6 and if you are following us this looks like about close on to a \$100 operation give or take a sou here and there.

And this is just one of the publications we get out at the NSC.

Volunteers are wonderful and without them we wouldn't be in business. Those who do not live near the NSC can help, too. For one thing, we need news. My-Te-Fine Clapsaddle says, "If'n we don't know it, we caint print it."

The little fellow on the left has another suggestion that will help a lot.



SOLILOQUY: Releasing Five-Far Techniques

By Norma Keller Babbey, Author of the play
A Far Country, by RELEASING THE HIDDEN SPLENDOUR

The following soliloquy is an attempt to discover
the truth. In my integrity, beloved, wherein I see as God
I see you on life's shining path,
Your feet with glory shod.
I see you free and unafraid above the clouds of doubt.
I want to believe in you...
It makes no difference what you say or do
For in your soul I see a plan --
The pattern of the Heaven-man.
I'm the Savior
When I see perfection only in thee.
While others knock or pull you down
I upon you never frown
But hold to that above your par,
The Heaven-man you really are.
For when I see you truly great
I wipe illusion from your slate
And help you see with me
The vision clear that sets you free.
For you are That, the Perfect One,
God's beloved only Son.
So, stand erect and believe in YOU
For you really are the Savior too.

Eloi-Sun

All students of the Closed Class, Releasing the Hidden Splendour,
should put this page among their Closed Class notes.

SOLILOQUY: Illustrating Give-For Technique

By Norma Keller Dickey. Based on a case history outlined in the play
A Far Country, by Henry Denker.

The following soliloquy is written to aid the student in discovering the similarities and differences in the RHS Give-For technique and Freud's depth analysis as presented in the play. First person attitude is taken to clarify for the student the thought process which should take place in all memory scenes taken through the Give-For technique.

Scene: Elizabeth has just been through the Closed Class, Releasing the Hidden Splendour. She sits alone pondering the memory of her father and sister. She speaks to herself as the stories unfold to her. She is remembering their illnesses and how she cared for them.

Elizabeth: "This is the story I tell the most often to a confidential listener, whom I think will understand me. In class I learned that I would always tell this, putting myself in the best light possible. I would always try to excuse any of my actions or feelings. But, now I must admit to myself even the things I would never admit to someone else.

"I have told it so many times...my sister was such a lovely person. When she was well, she danced so gaily...and brought so much pleasure to others. It was such a shame she became ill. Of course, I did everything I could to help her after she became ill. I waited on her, hand and foot and tried to make her life as happy as I could. She was so unhappy being in that wheelchair...(sigh)...it was really a blessing when she could go on. (pause) It was a blessing...it was almost a release...it was a release. (quietly)...she was released. No...There is more...I was released. Her death was my release...and I wanted that release...I wanted her to die!

"But how can this be? She was my sister...I loved her. I loved her, but I wanted to be released...I wanted her to die! This, I have never told anyone...Yes, yes it was the same with my father. I loved him...I served him...but I was relieved and released when he died.

"All through the funeral, as I cried, part of my tears, I now know, came from the unspoken guilt I harbored...in wanting them to go.

"But this is evil!!!!!!...to want someone to die! I could never tell anyone. I would be so ashamed...but I am telling myself...and every doctor has told me that I will soon be in a wheelchair, just as my sister was.

"That's it!!!!...That's it!!!!...secretly, I believe that I deserve the wheelchair...this is my punishment...my punishment for my evil, unspoken wish. Here it is!...

"The Self-Righteousness...Joseph's first role. All of Joseph's role must now be seen. Joseph would say, 'I am good. I am loved. I am chosen. Your sheaves all bow down to me.'

"Lisl was that chosen...that good, human girl who did the right thing. The Coat of Many Colors...it must be torn. What is the coat of many colors? Of course! It is the conflict and contradiction of the intellect...I looked so good as I was serving my father and my sister...and underneath, I felt so evil. But I could not see this...until this moment. This moment I have seen my coat of many colors.

"The pit...the Slavery...what is it? Papa and Charlotte are my slave-masters...My Brothers...the Pharoah, all holding me fast to materiality and dimension. Every time I think of them, I feel the pain of the past.

"I now see them in a new way...I am looking at them in the past and I also know they are present...everytime I bring them to mind, I do not serve them except in memory...but I am still serving them as I tell their story. Because I can now see this, I can also do something about it. I can play through some of the incidents, refiling them and thus be free of them...

"The ability to do this is Joseph above Pharoah (consciousness above materiality, physicality and dimension).

"Lisl, the observer, looking while Lisl, the memory acts out her roles. I must sit in the present moment, watching, and at the same time, I must see that Lisl of yesterday and must feel her every emotion. I must listen to what she said and I must also let her say everything that she wanted to say and could not.

"There I am, getting up in the morning...answering all of the demands of my father and sister. I wanted to do the kind things...

"I remember one morning...I had been up all night...

"Charlotte is calling...you are tired, Lisl. She is not considering your weariness or her long nap as you sat by the bed, waiting for her to awaken and the pain to start again.

"Yes...you are tired...you answer her call...but you do not tell her of your weariness...you try to cheer her, instead. You try to cheer her and at the same time, you are resenting her thoughtlessness.

"It was the same with your father...day after day...

"Now...call these memories to you, Lisl...bring them before the Tribunal (your mind) and accuse them...call your memories, your Brothers, to you and make them listen, while you tell them what you must. Be honest...you must feel every emotion.

"Charlotte! Papa! You did an awful thing to me! You meant me to be your slave. You took all joy out of my life...with your constant demands, I had no life of my own. You wanted me there every minute...you wanted me to be your slave. You did this to me! You kept me from all the things other girls could do. Even at parties, I had to stand back and serve you instead of being free. Why wouldn't I want to be free of this!!! I wanted to be released...I wanted you to release me...I wanted you to die!

"Many times you were selfish and inconsiderate and demanding...yes, and sometimes, hateful! Your sharp words lashed out at me like a whip!!! Sometimes, I wanted to fight back...and instead, I went to my room and cried... and inside, I felt an anger growing. But, I put that away in the secret chambers of my mind where it would never be seen.

"Now, the next step. I see myself as observer...I have grown wiser since those days. I can interpret the scenes as Joseph interpreted dreams. I am Joseph interpreting the same stuff dreams are made of. The slave master is Pharoah. Clear seeing is mind knowing itself as mind.

It was my awareness...my contradictory states of mind that sent me into Egypt and into Slavery.

Papa, you and Charlotte played the roles that were the necessity of my awareness. You had to do this. You necessarily projected my resentment... my unaware contradictory states of mind. I wrote your roles...I created your parts and you played them. So, you did not do this to me...you did nothing to me. It was nothing but the Principle of mind unfolding...my mind.

Now, I see clearly. I see you now as roles projected out of my then state of darkness. So, as observer, as Joseph above Pharoah...I now kiss my brothers.

Charlotte, Papa...I now love you. It was nothing but mind unfolding... as you...as me. I give you life for the death I once thought I wished you.

* * * * *

All RHS students should keep this Soliloquy as part of their Closed Class notes.

"A HUNDRED YEARS IS LONG ENOUGH"

by Henrietta Curry

"A hundred years is long enough,"
That's what our placards say.
I agree and you agree,
That's why we're here today.

A hundred years is long enough
For them to change their mind,
And keep that great amendment
Which so many wise men signed.

But those great men are dead today;
Yes, dead and in their graves,
But here we are together...
Free men...but yet still slaves.

But now we're not lamenting
And harboring our woes,
We're picking up our banners
And challenging our foes!

There are some of us who'd rather say
"Things are all right as they be"
But more than a quarter-million of us
Marched on Washington, D. C.

And when the march was over
And each went his separate way,
He found he had gained a friend
For each step along the way!

Yes, our calloused feet were tramping;
Footsteps heard around the world.
We held our banners proudly
And let freedom's flag unfurl.

But did we march for nothing?
There's nothing you can see
That's happened since that famous day
In Washington, D. C.

No, my sisters and my brothers...
There is nothing yet to see,
But we left a many of foot-print
For the whole, wide world to see.

Our buttons which we proudly wore,
Showed black and white clasped hands;
Americans then, but now the fight
Has spread to many lands.

The "Freedom March" was televised
From the capital of our nation
And beamed abroad via Tele-Star,
Man's most modern communication.

This is America, where we life:
...grand country, that is certain,
But we looked like so many clowns
Behind the Iron Curtain.

But it seems a little funny
To have to demonstrate, you know,
For rights we had granted us
A hundred years ago.

"But that's the way the cards were dealt."
At least some of us say,
"Now, pick them up and deal again...
And deal us in today!"

"Cause this is a new beginning..."
We heard our leaders voice.
"Freedom or slavery, brother,
Which one will be your choice?"

Your choice?...you have none, mister!
The way for us is clear!
If we MUST fight then we WILL fight
'Til Freedom's everywhere!

Yes, we will reach our goal, my friend.
You and I may be under the sod.
For where others reach for the "top of the World"
The black man reaches for GOD!

MID-WINTER BUSINESS MEETING -- The Board of Trustees held their semi-annual meeting at Thané's apartment, Feb. 15 and 16. Carolyn Wood, Richard Putman and Helen Sandoz were in attendance with President Dickey chiming in by phone from San Antonio. Dr. Anna Hamilton sent many helpful suggestions and the meeting rolled along at a good pace. Leslie Fullard-Leo was elected to the Executive Council, Helen Sandoz was elected Treasurer and Norma Dickey was appointed Director of the Keith Smith Memorial. The Board accepted the resignation of Albert Hanson from this latter position with reluctance. He has served well and long and offered many splendid ideas for the benefit of this facet of our organization. Much thought and planning was given at this meeting to a new image of The Prosperos with a new program of service to the students and a new concept of spreading the Teachings.

"A HUNDRED YEARS IS LONG ENOUGH"
by Hazelton Curry

THE PROSPEROS

News Letter

THE PROSPEROS is a non-profit religio-educational institution devoted to research, study and education in the new frontiers of the heart, the mind and the spirit. It brings the spiritual heritage of the ages into a practical working hypothesis with the science of the Atomic-Space Age. Lectures, Closed Classes, Group Dynamics, counseling and youth guidance are available in the area of straight thinking in the abstract.

The High Watch is made up of those students who have filled the extremely rigorous requirements of the Executive Council in the various educational studies, culminating in a written thesis and an oral dissertation before two or more Mentors.

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Information about group study in local areas -- write to the Audio Center.
Attendance is limited to members.

OFFICE OF THE PROSPEROS ACADEMY AND SEMINARY

THANE, Dean Cort Russi, Secretary to the Dean

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