

73 Ridge Road  
Fairfax, Calif.

March 17, 1949

Dear Dr Wolff:

This is not a business letter, but a personal letter. I want to commend you upon your book, PATHWAYS THROUGH TO SPACE. Your publisher graciously sent me your address and I hope to have the honor to meet you personally in the near future.

There is so much I would like to say in regard to the "Experience". Your book was a great companion after I had a Transition a few years ago. In fact, a few close friends and members of the family thought me psychotic at the time when I tried to express It. Now I know better.

When you write that It is worth anything It may cost and much more, how true your words are! However, It is only known between the Knower and Knower.

I would very much like to exchange a few words with you by mail and I hope you will have a little time. It is a great Treasure; and a lonely One. No one about can understand. The Intellect goes so far and then must admit its own limit. The Absolute transcends the intellect, as you know. I yearn for a word from someone. I have met a few who aspire for the spiritual, but the subject is either reincarnation, occult powers, ectoplasm and what not. They absolutely have no appeal for me. All I desire is that State what you call THE HIGH INDIFFERENCE; etc...

My main purpose is to ask you if the experience repeats itself. It happened to me January 20, 1944 in Chicago, Illinois.

The weather was unseasonably warm (possibly adding to It). From some place came a desire for complete surrender. I walked, wandered, repeated the opposites to myself and other phases that are difficult to recollect. There was no particular method--it almost came by instinct. I encountered a very dark period in which I broke down and cried and then fell asleep. The next morning It happened. I won't try to describe It. You know what It is. All I can say is that it was not hallucination. If It was---God bless it. May the world have more of them. For me it explained the schisms of religion and the real goal of Man.

I won't try to explain any more. My words only limit its Supreme Magnitude. Your words in the book are like notes on a scale that bring forth beautiful melodies of the One Grand Symphony. Yet, that Silence like a gush of wind.

I hope you will be able to tell me if It repeats Itself. Even if It does not--I am really, really grateful. Just the memory of It quenches my thirst.

My respects, Dr. Wolff,

Sincerely,  
*Chas J Zemont*

Om Tat Sat

P.O. Box 628,  
San Fernando, Calif.,  
Mar. 30, 1949.

Dear Mr. Zemont:

It is indeed a great pleasure to hear from one who has known the Realization, as you report, and I am happy that PATHWAYS was of some help to you in the days when those close to you wondered about your sanity. You are not the first who have had to face this trialand, some, as in the case of Traubel, have even wondered about their own sanity. The fact is that in an essentially insane world real sanity seems pathological. Further, the content or value of the Realization is of such a nature that it is very difficult to suggest it in words to the ordinary understanding in such a way as to make sense. Every mystic and every reader of the words of the mystics has faced this problem. So if one is alone and is not familiar with the writings of the mystics and tries to express himself in a milieu which has no mystical understanding it is wellnigh inevitable that he will have difficulties. And we should be patient with the milieu just as soon as we are sure of ourselves, for it must be admitted that from the ordinary point of view the language of the mystic is very strange.

The word-paintings of the mystic point to a consciousness which is not a part of general experience and do not formulate a meaning which is logically definitive. However, much of our common language is pointer language as when we make a reference to ordinary immediate experience as, for instance, the immediate experience of a color. Such language is also not logically definitive, yet we can communicate successfully because most other people have had the same experience. In the case of a man born blind we would have the same difficulty as the mystic faces. The blind man may hear much reference to color and thus become convinced because of the mass of testimony, though he could not possibly imagine the experience. The mystics are few, and often solitary, and hence their greater difficulty. It is well to use some discretion as to what one says to those who know nothing of mystical consciousness.

Yes, one does face a kind of solitude in this world. Yet there is an unseen companionship and, in time, one will meet those who are like himself. Still one must become adjusted to the Solitude and in time he can do this and find also that it has its Treasures. The old interests are a little like playing with the toys of children, but one can synthesize another kind of interest in them.

You ask whether "It repeats Itself". In a sense It can and often has done so, yet in another sense It never repeats Itself. It is "the same yet never the same." However, there are those who have had but one glimpse and that was enough to change the whole course of their inner and even outer lives. The repeating is not necessary, however desirable. The point is to unite oneself in identity with the Realization and not be concerned about the experiencing and further glimpses will come at the right time according to their own spontaneous

nature.

You ask concerning the possibility of seeing us some time. You will be welcome. However, I am now leaving here to go to a retreat we are building in and by the high Sieras and will be there most of the time until late autumn. We have a gathering of students of the Way there during the first two weeks of August and you would be welcome.

Meanwhile you may write if you wish. I am not too good a correspondent but problems connected with the Realization always command my attention.

May the solace and guidance of the Light abide with you.

Franklin Merrell Wolff

73 Ridge Road  
Fairfax, Calif

April 3, 1949

Dear Dr. Wolff:

I am grateful to you for your letter of solace. It is consoling to hear from one who has experienced the Self. It is with enthusiasm that I look forward to meeting you. Writing has its limits, I know, so it is best to be brief. It is understandable that preparations for the construction of the Ashrama in the High Sierras will take most of your time. In my opinion it is an ideal location and I would like to visit it very much.

Could you tell me when you are leaving and where the exact spot is? After this bit of information I hope to see you personally, and soon.

Thank you very much for your letter.

Sincerely,

Om Tat Sat  
Chas J. Zemont

April 6, 1961

Dear Franklin:

It has been one month since I wanted to answer and I did make some notes while the current prevailed even then.

Now, I am well grounded. As I look up from whence I was: like some traverse in a galactic system, only a meteorites particle is in my hand and this is a small reflection of that great sun.

Very little can be brought back. Perhaps this is natural, for we are also creatures of gravitation and of some necessitated differentia, for how could we applaud a ball game, watch a drama over some medium and go along with the protagonist---and also delight in a little Ignorance, but not all of it.

Of two things am I now assured, through this experience: meditation and rebirth. The first is most necessary amidst our skändic bundle--and the other explains this diversity in our system of the various types.

I have been working in a mental hospital, part time as an Art therapist. During that period of the current I naturally took leave because of the sensitivity of the vehicle, but also because I had doubts that I could conceal the effects of the current from any dogmatic novice who jumps at Freudian categorization. Or as Jung would say: the Nichts Als school: "Nothing but---"

However, after a week I did go back and was able to walk that tight rope without crowding what was happening and I certainly enjoyed the effects on the outside; but within I found that when I walked through the acute wards it was as though I were actually and vividly observing an embodied psyche in transit. In short, their conditions were of a transient nature and the very house they were committed in was like some outpost prior to death and rebirth.

Now these are not ordinary mental patients who just broke down, but are located here near Pomona and is a Retarded and Mentally Deficient Hospital; and most have been written off as organicities incurred by damage or birth. Some wards are total rejects and are a horror, to visit.

As for my work there it dealt with more advanced boys who were deficient but with higher I.Q.s..

The Art work such as painting and drawing were interesting from a religious viewpoint if we compare them with Jungs The Archetypes and the Collective Unconscious .. ~~also His Symbols of Transformation~~ --in where patients manifest the symbols in drawings. In other words the psyche works

independently of its encasement, or its detriment in the organic body.

Anyway, many studies and events had led up to last month. These psychiatric technicians constantly spoke of acute periods of these people during the Full Moon period. Being of a menial level their observations hold little weight with the few doctors and psychologists who cover 4,000 patients. The concept is too unscientific and medieval.

Shortly after I began to research a few German investigators who wrote about Sun-Moon opposition effects and also read a chapter of Jungs Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche---, and one chapter deals with Astrologic Experiments conducted in the manner of Duke University and dealing with couples, and also dealing in the way people are "accidentally seated and polarized! This is in groups such as banquets, etc.

A little later, on Feb. 6th 1962 of this year, here in this area, I had looked forward to the seven bodies in Aquarius with a certain curiosities, but with no fanatic fear--and wondered if it would have at least a mundane effect; especially after thinking about this Sychronistic aspect also mentioned in Jungs book above.

One Astrologer in England of the Judicial school said it would rain for days and the tides would be affected; the news of the period between Feb 6- March 1st testifies to that.

But of course this is just another "coincidence."

But the word; Coincidence--Synchronicity- Relativity- Unison-- Leibnitz World Clock, etc, permeated me; and as I wrote the constant theme up, above- down, below- North-South- East -West equalled the Immutability of Law- yet movable.

I certainly hope I am not being autistic. But I am sure that you know what I mean.

Each has their own way--however they all meet. Though I have come back with a particle of stardust, I also find myself lead to the research of Astrology. But a school close to the type in England.

I am really amazed and can not quite believe it.

Am I fit?

P.S. Would you  
send me your  
birth-date  
and Time?

Chas. Zemont  
15749 Fairgrove  
La Puente, Calif

Sincerely, brother,

*Charles*

Charles Zemont  
15749 Fairgrove,  
La Puente, Calif.

February 25, 1962

Dear Franklin:

I should say dear brother, dear friend and dear teacher, all in the same breath, and mean all of this in the most mysterious way. Yet underlying laws can produce an empiric answer, in time, to everything.

Between February 8th and the 15th, and in a reduced sense up to the present, a current prevailed - one of the most sublime consciousness. It was also one of quiet restraint.

In this consciousness, and behind it - you were with me. Your words seven and one half years ago "Slow down the wheels, you have a lot of time", and in the casual way you said item-helped to be a beacon.

An analogy, if I may present it, is the factor of Direct Current used in old Metropolitan areas and the Alternating Current where the cycle is momentarily interrupted to guard against shock. If an A.C appliance is plugged into a Direct Current the elements are destroyed or hindered. A transformer is necessary in this case.

This is the closest example I can use for current or high restraint that was my grace. In a non-spiritual clime and Metropolis, when a consciousness of this order comes forth or showers down--certain prerequisites appear to come with it, but only with maturity. I pray this has happened. To a great degree this current is still prevalent.

It deals with the perception of the Immutability of Law, yet mutable. A synchronicity in everything, I have experienced this before, but this period appears that it has permeated the intellect and more might be brought back.

This assumption may seem premature in anticipation. But none of us are ever the same again.

Knowing how you delight in the usage of words that may explain various perceptions of consciousness, I wondered what *Synchronon*--coinage from synchronicity might explain these manifestations of the Divine Lila. At the present, the word coincidence has little meaning.

My Best to You,

and Thank you for a phrase that you may have long forgotten, but my mind had to reserve it for a later period. I suppose in 1954 it was destiny to go up and then go all the way down

This last experience crept up while I was half asleep. A brilliant- radium like light emerged from the depths, within consciousness, and subjective and crystallized into gem, vanished, and the word why---- shone, and it, too, gently vanished.

Perhaps it was because I had been thinking about the opposites, an hour or so before.

The next day and several days after the current prevailed.

Sincerely, and love to Mrs Wolff and take care.

*Charles*

Chas. Zemont  
15749 Fairgrove  
La Puente, Calif

P.O.Box, 559,  
Lone Pine, Calif.,  
Mar. 6, 1962.

Dear Charles:

Congratulations. You seem to have had a major Spiritual Experience, grounded in a stability very much greater than you had when I first met you. Its persistence is impressive. Your figure of the direct and alternating current is suggestive. There is a certain strain on the psycho-physical instrument and building the necessary strength does take time. It is rarely, if ever, wise to crowd the Awakening. Be relaxed and prepared, but not intense. This I regard as a wise rule. I think you are exceptionally in a position to appreciate this.

I think you mean by "synchronicity" what I mean by "being on the Beam", a figure derived from airplane landings. Mostly we humans are living off the Beam, and there is much friction, difficulty and even danger. But when on the "Beam" everything comes right. There is harmony, peace and joy along with a new order of understanding.

We should like to see you at some time in the not too distant future if that is possible. Could you come up this way? Let us know.

It is possible that the big book, Philosophy of Consciousness-without-an-Object" may be published in the near future. We are working it into final shape now. Some of it may be of interest to you.

With delight that should have had this Realization, we remain  
Affectionally yours,

31  
May 27, 1966

Dear Franklin:

Time is going by, and though it means little when the Timeless is realized, one cannot help but feel a little nostalgia before all this congestion, influx and when we all used to meet.

The country is certainly changing, as though some epoch and cyclic mutation on the path of evolution is taking place. They say that conjunctions of Uranus and Pluto and they have been in orb now for the past year, synchronize with revolutionary changes, and I certainly call this a new epoch, and of one relative evaluations.

Some time back you mentioned the drug users as "mystoids" and it certainly is applicable now in the massive use of the hallucinogenic LSD, and the cults that are emerging seem to parallel the peyote cult of Indians. If the estimated ~~tight~~ per-cent of university students are experimenting with drugs and LSD, what effect and phenomena will this have upon the future relativistic consciousness of the future? It certainly will have a carry over into ordinary behavior and perception.

\*  
(some colleges report 20 to 30 % )

As an example, Dr Arthur Klebs, one time prison psychologist has started the Neo-American church in Morning Glory Lodge, Cranberry Lake, New York. He claims over five hundred members, including some in California, and claims that LSD is vital to their religion and puts one "in the mind of God" and is transcendent. Panic reactions, he told a Senate investigating group, only come from the unprepared, who stumble in the expanse of consciousness. These "Acid Yogis" as I call them, are certainly a riddle to explain, and though we can understand how this lysergic acid might produce the transcendent phenomena, the question is: what does it do to the philosophy of the disciplined Sadhana, where these people claim "instantaneous results" while adepts go for years, awaiting in piety, on a path and awaiting the grace that enlightens?

This would make quite a paper. A suggestion for one of your wonderful articles. Several of these men who held esteemed places in universities, have been expelled for their practise and comments, and have proceeded along with "a devil may care attitude". In ways its funny, for years many espoused materialistic views, now they can't have enough God, or the potent "high indifference"!

Greetings to you and your wife in this epoch.  
How does the United States of America appear from up there?

As Ever,

*Charles*

Charles.

Charles Zemont  
15749 Fairgrove  
La Puente, Calif

(if the mystoids give permission, may I  
say: OM TAT SAT?)