

Clarkdale, Arizona
Sept 7, 1941

Dear Franklin,

I will cover the business phase of this letter first before I forget what I have to say. Enclosed is check for offering at our 1st degree meeting this month plus enough for a couple of your books on "Re-embodiment".

I would also appreciate a list of books which the Assembly is able to provide, with prices. Within a month or two, I will want the Secret Doctrine - at least as soon as I perfect a new method of "detached" thinking when reading. - and I think I shall - which should prevent any recurrence of episodes such as happened at Camp. Any thing which you may care to offer me in this line will be most certainly welcome.

The trip to Salt Lake was most serene - that is, almost. Bob was fine and not even half the trouble we expected him to be. This will no doubt please "mother" when I say that I believe he only merited one half-hearted slap on the hand. Dorothy, on the other hand, became a typical "Calamity Jane" and could think of the most dire possibilities in all situations.

Jim appeared in fine health, inquired closely about his mother's health and was very pleased to have the children again. We arrived in Salt Lake about 6³⁰ PM

and after getting established for the night, Jim and I talked about Army life until midnight. We stayed with friends who had been in Argentina with me and saw most of Salt Lake City the next day. We came home Sunday night about midnight — and nothing seems right yet. I think we will have to go through quite a period of reconditioning ourselves to this life after our pleasant and too-brief stay at Camp.

This return to the pressure of modern living and relationships leaves much to be desired. I most earnestly desire to return to Camp next year and hope that it will be possible.

Am in process of working up the Great Pyramid for a speech and will have it well in hand before I get on my feet with it. That last sentence interpreted incorrectly might have a remote possibility of some hidden humor in it.

Had a Mrs. Landman and W. Hamilton at our last "Evolution of Worlds + men". Considerable discussion occurred — hope to create more!

Is a copy of the "Master's Message" of Convention Opening Day available?

Please extend our regards + best wishes to Mother for speediest of return to good health. How is she?

Sincerely
Pete

Haven't located a Pelton wheel and generator yet.

Nov. 20, 1944

Dear Yogi,

Pathways thru to Space came about ten days ago and I have been gabbling it up as fast as I can. Have gone through it once now and am ready to start it again. I found it easy reading for the greater part and of the impression that it will have a very broad appeal. I find so much in it which I recognize; and feel that it is written so that others will also recognize it with respect to themselves. What I have in mind to say about it is hard to put into words. I will attempt it though. Anyone reading it, regardless of his point of observation will, I believe, feel that you are speaking for him — not in a final or ultimate sense, but to his particular stage of "awareness". It is those subtle, and hard to catch perceptions and cognitions which so many of us have but fail to recognize or attach importance thereto, which you bring out so clearly and place them in proper perspective. I hope in my next reading to obtain a fuller value. I was so impatient in the first reading. I just galloped merrily along and stopped only

when my eyes said "no more".

A letter from Sherifa day before yesterday.
I know your classes are going fine and
you know I regret exceedingly this time
I am wasting being away from them.
Would that it will be a very short
while until I can be a listener again
and digest with glee the points of
vital information which you have to
give.

Please extend to Sherifa my love
and to all the others. I'll be with
you on Thanksgiving and Christmas.

Peace be with you

Peter



Friday
Sept 29, 1967

Dear Gertrude & Franklin,

We got home safe & sound
on Sunday afternoon. We went
to Anaheim & spent the night in
the lovely Disneyland Motel.

The next morning at ten we
went on the Monorail over
to Disney land & really enjoyed
a full day of sight seeing.

We spent Friday night at
Carlsbad near the beach
& then on to Betty's by 12:30 PM
on Sat. We had a fine visit
with them & drove on into
Doreglas on Sunday.

I want to thank you



both again for all of
the lovely dinners & visits we
had with you. Even though
we both worked most of the
time our vacation was a
pleasant one.

Gylvia called her on Sunday
soon after we came home &
we had a fine visit with her.
Hope you get to see her if you
go to Flagstaff in Nov. Be
sure and come down to see
us too. We always enjoy your visits.

Lovingly,
Ann Elizabeth
+ Pete



Ode seems fine
 + he played 18
 Role of geyser
 We have had some
 nice recent & very
 they or so great
 pretty + I'm really
 "big" in my lovely
 "head" house. I'll
 be clean
 Please let us hear
 from you soon.
 Hope you are all
 well. Love,
 Ann & John

Sunday
 Sept 7, 1969

Dear Gertrude & Franklin,
 We arrived home
 "safe & sound" Monday
 about five P.M. after
 a lovely three day
 visit with Betty &
 Wiley & their darling
 little family.

I want to tell you
 again how much
 we appreciated
 all the special

dinners you had
 set to and all
 of the other ways
 that you helped
 us out while we
 were building our
 new home.

The Docey Community
 Concert drive starts
 tomorrow & as I
 am on the board
 & sell 25 or 30
 memberships every
 season I am very
 busy taking care of that.

May 31

Dear Yogi & Gertrude,

I had a hunch that a couple of weeks would produce some changes in plans. This intuitive thought was right; last year, as I had made a set plan for coming to Lower Pine - it was delayed a week when I was required for a meeting at Tyzone. This year I had arranged for a target date of June 20 - it fitting best with the stage of the projects in which I am somewhat involved. That was 2 weeks ago. Last week, I was advised that a trip to Japan would be required - starting sometime after June 17 or 18 and possibly as late as July 1. Depending on what arrangements can be made with Mitsubishi Ind. It will take about 8 days in all. A power plant at Naoshima has the only wasteheat boilers on converters in the world and we can't get any companies interested in the U.S. to quote - and these will be necessary for pollution control. So I can't say at this time just when I can break away for some more housebuilding. Hopefully it may be a week or two after return from Japan. I understand that the weather in Japan is worst at about this time our party will be there, but we can't choose in view of the urgency of our program.

I only wish it were possible for A.E. to go too - but it will be a business trip all the way.

We have the copy of the "Philosophy of the Consciousness w/o an object". I am so glad to have it in one volume now. Hopefully, I can delve into it - although I find it hard to shift gears after a day of work to attend properly to it. Today should be better for such an attempt - after a relaxing day yesterday and more of the same this morning. Perhaps I'll have spent enough time with it by the time we return to Lone Pine to engage in some dialogue over the concepts. Lots of hope so!

Sylvia said she didn't meet you when you were in Hagstaff last. I told her about the new publication and she is anxious to examine it when she returns from her jaunt to Alaska. She is on the way now and expects to be on the road about 2 months. She said many years ago she would Travel when she finished school. I guess she meant it!

So until I may be in a position to tell about a better date for our Travel to H.P. please accept our best wishes and love. Pte L. A.E.
Regards William
best health

June 26th 70

Dear Gertrude Franklin,

As you can see by the
Post mark I am in Columbus
Neb. Visiting Steven & Carol
for ten days.

Since Pete's trip was
longer than he had
first thought it would
be. I decided to come
back here.

He went to Finland
instead of Japan. First
he went to Seedbury
Canada for 5 days.
He called me from
there last Sunday.
He hopes to fly the
Copenhagen from
Helsinki - probably
getting home
Monday of next
week.



I will leave here July 1st
& will fly to El Paso.
where Phil & Jessie Fennema
(real good friends) will
meet me - Then on Thursday
they plan to take me to Dodge,
they will travel w/ for a few
days.

I can not tell you when
we will be coming out to
Love Pine. as Pat will
be very busy when he gets
home - we'll just have
to let you know when we
find out & that's all I can
say at this point.

Hope all is well with you
& that you have fun when
you are with Broz & are there.
I am having a good vacation - playing
golf with Steven. Lovingly,
Ann Elizabeth

SUOMI FINLAND

Hello!

This is not what Finland
looks like now. 6/70 18.5
very verdant. It has

been a very busy week.
First to Helsinki, then
to Kokkola, then Pori
and Harjavalta and
now back to Helsinki.
We expect to stop one
day at Stockholm on
the way home, starting
tomorrow 6/27

Hope to see you
before too many months. (P.S.)

ARTKO
954/7



914

PRINTED IN FINLAND BY UUSI KIRJAPOJO OY

PAR AVION

Dr & Mrs F.F. Wolff

P.O. Box F, Lone Pine

California 93545

USA

PAR AVION





V

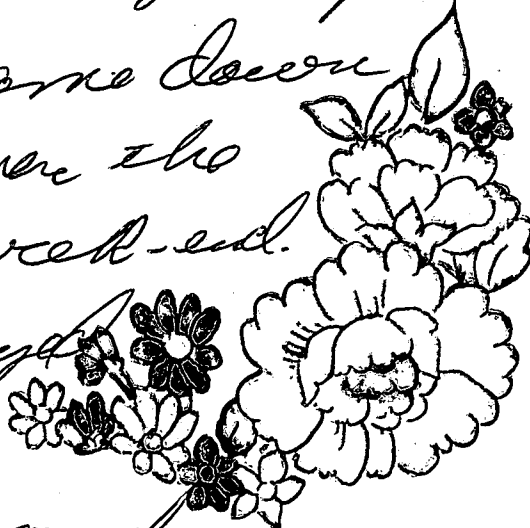
Monday
Sept 13, 1971

Dear Gertrude & Franklin
We enjoyed both of
your recent letters.

What a busy summer
you have had. I also received the
newspaper. Thanks so much.

Your trip to Glacier
Sound lovely. It must
be just beautiful up there.

Sylvia came down
to see us over the
Labor Day week-end.
And we enjoyed
her so much. She had a grand



Seemingly ^{II} deep in Glacier
Park. She began teaching
in Williams, Aug 23rd.

Her address in Flagstaff
is 823 West Santa Fe
^{apt}
#2. So far she does not
have a phone, but I'm
sure she will have one
by Oct 1st. So if you
stop in Flagstaff I
hope you can see Sylvia
this fall.

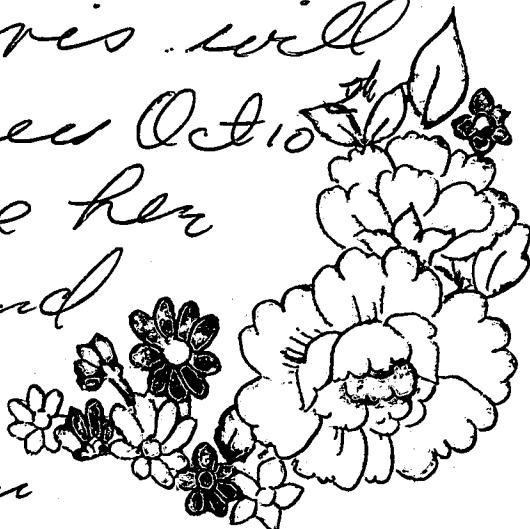
Oct. will be a busy
month for us. We have
season tickets for the
U. of A. football games

Oct 2,nd - Oct 16^{III}th - 23rd Oct. 30th.

so we will be going to
Tucson on those dates.

Oct 5th & 6th the State 2nd
Vice-Pres of P.E.O. will
be in Douglas to visit
the new chapter that
I am President of this
year. She may stay at
our house.

Cindy Davis will
stay with us Oct 10th
to 14th while her
Parents attend
the Menorah
Congress in
Las Vegas.



Jack Davis is Pete's
boss and this will
make the 3rd or 4th
year that she has stayed
with us while Phyllis
& Jack go to the convention.

We always enjoy having
you all visit us in
Douglas - so I hope
you can come to see
us this time.

We hope to see Jim &
Helen if we go to Phoenix
this week.

I hope you have a grand
trip & please drop us a card
along the way.

Lovingly,
Ann Elizabeth

TO OPEN SLIT HERE

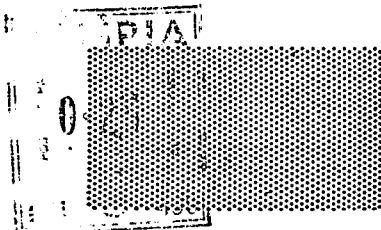
SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

P. S. Gesheell
Mufulira Copper Mines
Zambia

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD
NOT CONTAIN ANY ENCLOSURE;
IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

SECOND FOLD HERE

BY AIRMAIL
AIR LETTER
PAR AVION
AEROGramme



Dr. F. F. Wolff
Drawer F
Long Pine California
93545
U. S. A

Thanksgiving Day

Dear Yogi & Gertude

Well - here I am once again below the equator and enjoying a mild climate (75° and a shower about once per day). I am here with three others trying to learn all about electric furnace smelting. We came by way of London (1 day of "rest") where we saw all the parliamentary buildings, palaces, bridges etc. The change of the guard was cancelled for us because of a heavy downpour of British Dew. Saw the Castle and grounds of Henry VIII and Windsor Castle - and Royal Parks - all "tremendous". We left London at 7pm, came to Rome at 10pm, left at 11pm, arrived Nairobi at 7am, and at Lusaka, Zambia at 10am. Thence by Company plane to the mines here at Mafulira. Tomorrow we will return by auto to Lusaka and should have a chance to see the countryside - and possibly some wild life. Will leave Lusaka at 8pm - Rome at 6am go to Madrid for a day of "rest" and then to N.Y. by 7:47 Jet. a day of rest and return to Tucson on Nov. 29.

We are living in luxurious quarters with many white-uniformed servants and it is a very novel experience for me. Hope to spill more details with you next August.

With Love
Cite

Herbell -
Box 786
Love Pine

Houston Tex
Jan 11, 1973.

Dear Yogi,

Enclosed is the \$16 for access rights, a bit late, but it seems that everything I do now is late or others in relationships to activities with me are also late. Could be that ~~latest~~ "lateness" is symptomatic of something. I am enclosing the clipping because of the comments about the pineal gland and its response to light. Thought you would be interested in both the description and the correlations.

Yuma was cold and blustering. Bevorn & Root called for me to come Jan 8. On the assumption that the water will remain frozen for the ranch house for at least two more months we decided to drive to Houston by way of Douglas (to see friends) and Las Cruces N. Mex (to visit my college roommate) and thence to Houston. If the consulting work terminates (and I am inclined to do it) then we would be out near Ann Elizabeth's relatives and do the visiting now (which we had contemplated for next Spring) inasmuch as work on our house will be completely untailed for 2-3 months.

I have occupied much of my spare thinking moments for many months now wrestling with the oft-stated and more often repeated "concept" that the manifested world is an illusion. This has been promulgated by argument in many (please turn over)

forms, chief of which seems to rest on the basis that the "material" is only a sense "object" and in the absence of senses or other perceptual devices can not have a valid existence. I readily follow this argument down into the depths of the molecules which appear to be little flashes of energy in a field of unknown. But then the significant fact of persistence of "material" in the sensory fields of a multitude of other materials, intrudes into the argument and has to be faced.

Assuming (1) a 75% validity to the assumption (2) that molecules are the building blocks of the material world perceived by a human, and assuming (3) that the equation $E = mc^2$ also has 75% validity, we might argue that the material world is composed of energy situations within the noumena, the "real" world. However, since the energy is also of the real world, it would seem logical to equate "m" also to the real world, otherwise we are faced with a situation of annihilation of the real, a fact which does not, in my book, have 10% substantiality. It may be that the unreal is the real in motion and this accounts for its persistence and its ^{possible} measurement and the other things the human on earth has been able to manipulate.

The foregoing is very rudimentary but you may be able to tell me where the rationale is off - base. With our love to all
Peter

Lone Pine, Calif.,
April 22, 1975

Mr. Gene Sedwick
P.O.Box 346
Lone Pine Cal.

Dear Gene,

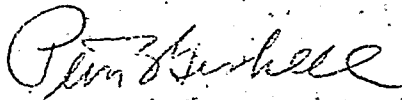
It is with some reluctance that I write this letter, A development relating to my contract with P. DeCono pertaining to the pipeline has occurred.

Despite my objections raised over a year ago to the supply of large amounts of water to others by Ms. M. DeCono, she permitted (or possibly arranged for) the connection of a 3/4 " plastic pipe to the water system, which of course had a potential of delivering about 30 gallons per minute (almost 3 miner's inches) from the system. This not only could affect water delivery to my house but also posed a threat to the water rights of F.F. Wolff et al.

Upon my insistence that this water connection be destroyed under threat of breach of contract proceedings, M. DeCono stated she had a right to deliver water to others as long as I was so free with giving it to others (implying you and Murray Gregg). I replied that this was done in accord with agreement with Peter DeCono, but she declared she had no knowledge of this. I therefore took the only proper course open under the terms of the contract and stated that your water supply would be cut off until she supplied me with a written consent to let you resume receiving it.

For your information and guidance I wish to state that it is my intention for you to be supplied with water which your pipeline will deliver from the system as soon as the written consent for the same is received from Ms. M. DeCono. Further, as soon as you have satisfied yourself that you have clear easement rights I am willing to complete the legal document making such water connection secure to you and your heirs, subject , of course, to a similar consent by Ms. M. DeCono.

Very truly yours,



cc : Ms M. DeCono ✓

deterioration of grade and that the end result would be a decrease in daily production of saleable sand. He didn't seem to understand. One day, most of the train loads contained only overburden which should have been cast away. When the plant system became full of clay and production of saleable phosphate was about 25% of normal (and at a low grade), I shut down the plant for cleanout. Missom was angry but after I explained the reasons for shut down he agreed to improve the field separation of the clays. Several days later, trainloads of overburden again arrived at the tipple, and this time I instructed the crew to unload only the cars free of overburden. It wasn't long before 30-40 cars were sidetracked leaving few empties for return to the pits. This time I showed Missom at each car how the waste material was identifiable. He seemed satisfied that the error was at the pits. About a week passed and once more trainloads of overburden appeared at the tipple. I shut down the plant. Soon after, Stringham came to me in anger and ordered the plant to be put into operation at once. This was done, and I next went to Stringham, explained the plant was now a mess, full of clay instead of phosphate and that "I would remain on the job until replaced". He told me to go now. And with this episode, my employment in Mt. Pleasant ended.

From the outset of my arrival in Mt. Pleasant it was evident that social customs as well as speech were entirely different than any of my prior experience. The Southern "drawl" required many months before becoming conversant with it. It was even more difficult at the plant where the educational level of the workmen challenged me constantly to understand them.

Start
here

Average pay for laborers was 10¢ per hour; for operators 25¢ per hour. The treatment of the negro angered me. There had been negroes in the community in Colorado, and there were many in Chicago. Here, ~~the~~ the negro was usually treated brusquely and in a demeaning aspect and his servile acceptance of this treatment perplexed me. I suspected most of them were puzzled because I gave them respectful treatment.

It is not clear now what sequence of events led me to an association with Ernest Brown Jr and his friends. ~~During~~ ^{in the course of} After several months I was invited to this group and often joined them in beer drinking or parties at several places and partaking of interesting discussions. I was introduced to a few girls and talked with them at gatherings of mixed couples. However, I was not at ease with the Southern social life. Finally, there were a few dates and these were most "proper". ~~Then~~ One weekend, Ernest Jr. invited me to his home for an "open house". There were many couples there and there I saw Ann Elizabeth coming down the stairway to the living room. She appeared as the most beautiful and graceful woman, (in white dress) that I had ever seen. Many years later I learned the gown was not white. Our conversation was most compatible and I learned she had been in Knoxville, taking lessons from her Aunt Jane for elocution. It was a very exciting evening. About a week later, Ernest Jr. asked me to go to a party with him in Columbia and that I could go with his sister. I was elated until I went to the Brown home and discovered my date was with Francenia. Ann Elizabeth had returned to Knoxville. Several months later I asked the "queen" to the house for a

it was a pleasure to learn that she would remain in Mt. Pleasant. So the courtship began. We would meet ^{often} after work for a sociable beer. There was much to do in Nashville, what with Vanderbilt foot ball games and various eating places. Once, Stringhams took me to Knoxville to attend a Univ. of Tennessee football game. ~~This all led to setting a marriage date of April 1, 1936.~~ There were many occasions wherein the group would party on the river and at homes and we had ongoing pleasure together in these affairs. A wedding date was set and preparations began. Stanley was at medical school and couldn't come to be best man. Ernest Jr took that post. The ceremony was at the Methodist church on April 21, 1936, 8 PM and it was formal. Attendants were Seth Kittrell, Wallace Berryman, William Kittrell, Robert Clark, Christine Kittrell and sisters Francis & Jane. Mom and Dad attended and ~~Ernest Jr~~ ^{afterwards}

Ernest Jr took them back to the house at the plant. The Berrymans held a post-nuptial party and we finally left to entrain at Nashville, several of the party following us even into the train. We honeymooned in New Orleans including river boat and airplane rides. Then back to Mt Pleasant to our home at the plant. I found an apartment in town for Mom and Dad. The new life was stabilizing for me. Another door had been opened. There was more now than the total involvement into engineering and industrial production. ~~It was~~ ^{balancing}. There was balance.

Mom and Dad began to long for their Colorado life and friends and he decided to return. We had just bought a new 1937 Ford V-8 4 door sedan, so I gave Dad my 1929 Ford sedan ~~to him~~ for his return to Colorado Springs. Not long afterwards.

and bought
cathedral
clock

went
over

the episodes, ^{at the plant,} previously related, took place and we moved to an apartment in town near the Drumm home. I searched other phosphate plants for employment, but nothing was available. Finally Business Men's Clearing House in Denver arranged a job as chemist with Phelps Dodge Corporation in Clarkdale Arizona. We loaded the auto and left for Arizona early in April 1937. Our other effects and furnishings we left with the Drumms. It was an exciting trip, almost another honeymoon, going through Arkansas, Texas and New Mexico. In ~~the~~ Miami Arizona, a slot machine paid off for our breakfast and we went forward with a feeling of expectation toward Phoenix and finally to Clarkdale.

Quint. Charlie Woodruff was hired as a young chemist fresh out of college and we found each other to be most compatible in our thinking patterns. His wife Isabel was the daughter of a banker in Columbia and ~~the~~ the couple ~~were very~~ were very easy to know and understand. We became good friends, partying together often and several times went to Nashville for our fun.

who could handle well any complex analysis; and some of these required several days to complete. Sometimes a foul-up would occur in one of these determinations requiring doing it over. When this occurred, Bill would ~~explode~~ ^{explode} his contrabass and throw beaters and flasks around the walls; Breaking glass could be heard for some distance away together with his swearing directed at his "stupidity". His wife, Maxine was a calm but vigorous personality and we partied often and Bill loved to play (and very well) his banjo at the slightest request. We also discovered that Leonard Klein was a superb violinist and that music was his prime interest. He had become a chemist because he wanted income more. His children also thrived in the musical home as Jeanette, his wife, was a piano player and teacher. Leah as violinist, and Leonard at the piano became accomplished musicians and enjoyed successful careers as such.

Start Here

My memory is obscure as to how I learned that Jim Briggs was working as a mine engineer at Jerome. He was a Kappa Sigma at Mines, ~~two years~~ graduating in 1931, so we knew each other well. He had married Helen and they had been in Alaska for a couple of years where ~~he~~ he worked as a miner for the Alaska Juneau (gold) mine. They had a two-year old daughter Dorothy. Jim's mother was Sherifa Merrill-Wolff and wife of Franklin Merrill-Wolff, a theosophist, who later led me into intensive religious investigations over many years. Jim's father, George Briggs, came several times to Jerome. He was an active "single taxer" and served on a penal board in California which produced the Folsom prison "system". He had owned a

him that caused me to learn about "single tax" ~~then~~ by intensive study of "Progress and Poverty" by Henry George. And so the Briggs - Gedell interplay of close friendships began and flourished over the next 50 years.

During our visit by the Wolff's, we were also present one afternoon when the conversation turned to theosophy and ESP. They had some ESP cards depicting circles, squares, wavy lines, triangles. Franklin thought I would be a good "projector" and Ann Elizabeth a "receiver". It was set up and I visualized each card as turned up, Ann Elizabeth saying what it was. For the first 12 cards complete misses occurred, and then for the next 13, Ann Elizabeth was 100% correct. This was most unusual, inasmuch as normal probability indicated but 3 correct out of 25. ~~that~~ Correct calls of 6 and over would be indicative and certainly 13 was astounding. Sherifa said she noted we were having some trouble at the outset so decided to "help" us. I was impressed.

Phil Simmons had been doing some mine examination work in California for an Eastern Company and was dissatisfied. I located a mine engineer position for him at Jerome and he came to look it over; and took it. Jessie and their daughter Kay arrived soon after and they all stayed with us for a couple of weeks until a furnished house was located in Jerome.

We expanded our friendships during the next year; Ann Elizabeth becoming active in little theatre plays, giving readings at various affairs, and engaging in various community projects. I was asked to join Kiwanis and also a Speakers club (somewhat like Toastmasters). We tried golf a couple of times, played Tennis more often, but avoided bowling. There were dances, picnics up Oak Creek Canyon and

parties to Prescott. We were well settled into this entrancing community when we learned that parent-word was up on us. This was very exciting but also disquieting news came from Tennessee. Ann Elizabeth's mother was ailed with advanced cancer. On March 5, 1939, I received word from a neighbor (to whom Ernest had phoned) that Mrs Irwin had passed on. I was at a loss as to what effect this news would have on Ann Elizabeth who was 8 months along. I consulted Dr. Sakley who firmly told me to let her have the news now and the only possible consequence might be an advanced delivery. I immediately gave Ann Elizabeth the ^{sad} news and we were disheartened for many days. Then word came that Mr Irwin and Francisca would be visiting. I met them in Phoenix, and they stayed for a couple of weeks, leaving about a week after Ann Elizabeth was born.

Ann Elizabeth (Betsy) arrived March 29, 1939 about 4 A.M. She was beautiful at birth and within a half hour thereafter opened her eyes and looked straight into mine. I was thrilled. Then she looked over the room! Also at this Jerome hospital, Helen Briggs had delivered Robert several days earlier. It was usual for mothers to remain in the hospital for 10 days then, and during this period I ^{showed} ~~took~~ Mr Irwin and Francisca to the nearby Oak Creek, then Grand Canyon and next to Boulder Dam - Las Vegas. When Ann Elizabeth came home, I arranged for a housekeeper to help us for about a month.

Our lives now took another turn what with the added experience of a fun-loving baby in the house. Betty was a never-ending source of excitement. She was good, showed a sense of adventure early and laughed easily. I cannot recall her crying except to let us know when she was hungry, or in pain. She learned fast and amazed us constantly. Then a vacant house in upper townsite became available to us and we bought furnishings in Cettonwood and moved into it.

The war in Europe was in full swing now and expanding. A lawyer, Norman Wykoff, in Jerome was a reserve officer, and because there were a number of reservists in the area, organized "credit" meetings for maintaining our reserve status, when maneuvers were scheduled for the reservists in Wyoming in July 1940, I applied for a duty tour, arranging for my vacation time to cover. In the course of the physical exam at Ft Logan, Colorado, the Medical Corps Colonel looking for busy work was interviewing before the exam. He commented that I should be more than a lieutenant for my age. I explained about my absence in South America. He observed that Argentina had cattle and horses and maybe I was allergic. I replied that there was some sensitivity to cats and dogs and horses but of a minor quality. The next morning I received orders which placed me on an inactive status for physical disability - Hay fever; and cancelled my assignment ~~for~~ for the maneuvers.

We had been reading a number of philosophical papers given us by the Triggs and Wolff's, and I became very interested. Upon learning that a group called "Assembly of Man" headed by the

Wolffs was building an Ashrama in the High Sierras we asked to come there and observe. So in August 1941 we drove to Las Vegas, and leaving there before dawn crossed Death Valley before 10:30 AM and came to Lone Pine. The ~~mountain~~ high Sierras were a thrill as we approached. ~~and~~ We were met in Lone Pine and later had a trail ride behind a small tractor up to the Ashrama site. It was an adventurous two weeks, what with the philosophical discussions and building the Ashrama. As we left, I had a strong inbred desire to return to the Lone Pine area.

We were listening to the radio on December 7, 1941 when news of the Pearl Harbor bombing was broadcast. It was now evident that we also were in the war. As the weeks progressed, the Western states, alarmed by possibilities, prepared for air strikes by the Japanese. Defense organizations were set up in most towns and cities. A copper smelter being a prime military target, it also required a defensive system; and I was placed on this committee ^{which planned} ~~and helped plan~~ the defense program. I also became involved with the community committee and in connection with its work went to a seminar at Flagstaff conducted by the military intended to provide guidance to such efforts. Now the war was at a peak; Hitler in control of France, Austria, Italy and the Balkans; England stumbling about in the throes of a major defensive reorganization. I was convinced the war would be a long and horrible one and that sooner or later all servicemen would be called. It seemed best for me to get in as soon as possible

Therefore, I sought the removal of my "disability" in order to get duty orders. The first physical exam ~~was~~ took place at Davis-Monthan air base in Tucson. The doctors were not willing to ~~remove~~ change my status I persisted and several months later a second exam was granted, at Luke Field, Phoenix. I convinced the doctor that my disability, if any, was silly - couldn't even remember the last sneezing. He ~~passed~~ agreed that it was silly, granted an OK and in about a month received orders to report for duty at Ft. Leonard Wood on August 1, 1942.

We put our furniture in storage and for sale to any buyer; then drove to Colorado Springs to stay a few days with my parents, ~~and then~~ It was a bit difficult to find accommodations near the Fort but we finally managed and I reported for duty - to begin another life, of constant stress with plenty of turbulence full of insecurity.

After
World
War II

Pete Geshall

XI SHELTING COPPER

XI - 1

I was pleased with the home at 519 N. Custer in Colorado Springs which had been purchased by Ann Elizabeth jointly with my parents. Mom and Pop were in good shape and Steven looked me over carefully with "This is my daddy?" Then we went to the school playground to find Betty. She was on the parallel bar performing, and after giving me a big hug returned promptly to the bar to display her talent. Francis and "Dee" were living in Colorado Springs, Doug still in the Navy abroad.

Jim Briggs and I decided to explore our employment prospects in Arizona and New Mexico. We went first to Clarkdale and met with Jack Pullen who suggested we should meet with Kuzell and Lavender in Douglas. We were apprised of the limited life of mining in the Verde Valley. At Douglas, Kuzell offered me work as Test engineer at either Douglas or Morenci Smelters. Jim was offered the Assistant Pit foremanship at the Morenci Mine by Lavender. We next went to Silver City, New Mexico seeking employment with Kennecott Copper, but they were reluctant to hire us, because Phelps Dodge had "first choice". At Carlsbad, we explored employment potential at the potash mines, but there was nothing to our liking; although we renewed acquaintanceship with a couple of classmates. After return to Colorado Springs, I checked over ^{the} potential of using a GI loan to obtain a Dr Sc. Degree at Colorado Mines, but Professor Reed discouraged its value. An exchange of letters with C.R. Kuzell also discouraged the doctorate idea and the offer to be Test Engineer at the Morenci Smelter was urged upon me. I accepted - to take the job when my ^{Army} terminal leave expired.

Before this
too technical

XI-5

in McDaniel's office. Later, Walter Lawson indicated there was a possibility that I would be assigned to the Ajo Smelter, which was being erected. Then followed an interview in Douglas with Kuzell, Wren and Davis (Director of Labor Relations) and I was offered the position of Assistant Director of Labor relations. There was scheduled to be ^{Davis was returning} the Director. Can my return to Douglas after this interview, at home a phone call from the foreman of the Anode Plant asked me to join him for a drink at the Moccasin Bar. When I arrived, there were all the smelter foremen ^{shift bosses &c.} who were off-duty waiting to have a drink together. They must have heard of my job offer in Douglas, but made no mention of it. This was my "going away" party!

There were other events of major importance besides my professional activities which occurred at Moccasin. I was anxious to return to the camp at Lone Pine - it had been constantly in my mind during the war years. So, during the 1946 summer we went to it and Helen Briggs accompanied us with Bob and Dorothy. It was a vigorous trip entailing much energy and patience but worth it to renew a relationship with Franklin and Sherife ^(Sherife was Jim Briggs' mother). Sylvia was born February 8, 1947. ~~They~~ I was not allowed in the delivery room as was the case with Betty and I saw Sylvia first in the arms of a nurse who hurriedly gave me only a quick glimpse. Jim and Helen Briggs were present too. Sylvia seemed to be a very mature personality but her eyes were closed, so I didn't look into them as was true for Betty. We had a great time with the children as they "grew up". There were picnics

and many outings in the various canyons with the Begg's family. Betty continued her bar performances which no one else could match. Steven had mixed experiences with neighborhood children and kept his cool despite aggressions. Betty had a seizure of about one week of a high fever in 1948, not identified; and Steven acquired a scalp ring worm which was long time curing. Otherwise good health was normal despite the threat of Black Widow Spiders.

A local dance group was formed with dances once per month. Ann Elizabeth became the "mistress" of ceremonies for a Community Theatre affair in which various clubs and organizations put on separate "acts". I was a charter member of the Lions Club and Program Chairman for the DISTRICT local chapter. We would meet regularly at the Begg's for study of various publications by "Assembly of Man." The group ~~was~~ organized by the Walffs.

I became interested in Hydroponics and laid out a "garden" next to our house. The labor gang foreman for surface operations, surprisingly poured concrete into the forms which I had built at no cost. I used an air compressor to "pump" solutions into the gravel bed where the tomatoes, radishes and lettuce were planted and grew prolifically.

Then to Douglas in February 1949 at \$500 per month as Assistant Director of Labor Relations for Western Operations.

Warren Fenzl was mine superintendent, and years later became president of Phelps Dodge.