

c/o Percell Weaver,
Hadbell Tract,
P. 1. Grand Avenue,
Elsinore
California

September 6th

Dear Miss Young's husband,

It was a joy to get your letter. It arrived just at the time when I was most weak and depressed, and when contact with England and with L.S.E. was most needed and helpful. Thank you.

You asked for a full account of everything but it is very hard to give as it takes me out of the realm of fact and into the realm of theory and discussion and comment could be endless. As for my journey at home, after I posted that dreadful screw at Kansas we had some quite thrilling adventures in New Mexico, but those I think must wait till I see you.

Professor Tsekeley is an incredible man, quite convinced that he is a messiah, or perhaps I should say the messiah. He has surrounded himself with a little

band of disciples, mostly sick people, who follow him about. Where ever he goes, he cures people, and preaches his philosophy. He is, as it were, a not very humble Christ. He certainly tries to model himself on that pattern - in a lecture by the lake the other day he went so far as to say that he could give the solution to all problems personal or social and that his mode of life was the perfect one ending up by saying "My yolk is easy, my burden is light. Come unto me all ye that are weary & heavy laden". Scornful of the Supernatural (as a supposed man of science) he yet believes himself to be in touch with the "Cosmic ocean of higher Radiations" and thinks that he has ~~discovered~~ realized the "Laws of Nature". The higher radiations appear to be some sort of Starlight houses where all the good & the creative thoughts of men are stored and can be tapped by those who are in ~~perfect~~ Harmony with Cosmic laws. As I'm not, I can't tell you any more about them!! The illogical part of it is that, that while in theory professing to believe in

the dynamic nature of the universe, the
 quantitative to qualitative change,
 the negation of negation, the historic
 approach, in fact the whole bag of tricks
 of the Marxian dialectical materialism
 (for most of which I hold no brief these days)
 He yet proceeds to formulate his "Laws
 of Nature" as Absolute and to
 entirely disregard Causation - relation
 to cause of body, mind or society.

Of the body he says, all disease is
 due to toxins - the blood, it does not matter
what or how acquired. Toxins are the
 result of not keeping - harmony with
 the laws of nature. All we have to do
 is to eliminate the toxins by getting
 rid of all superfluous flesh, by means
 of fruit diet, abstinence, sun, water, air,
 which are the natural laws of hygiene.
 There's much, I think (and can understand)
 about the hygiene, but the approach is not
 scientific. When it comes to the sphere
 of Psychology (and he makes great
 efforts to get on by ourselves and discuss
 our personal problems with us - his attempts
 with us have been entirely unsuccessful

(from both points of view) the whole thing
 is laughable. "Are you depressed?"
 Well remember that a happy mind
 is the chief requisite for a healthy
 body, & turn your mind on other things."
 "Remember that love is the law of life
 and that hate causes bad glandular
 secretions - don't hate." "Ouf he
 afraid of being afraid." He mentions
 of cause ~~but~~ no mention of method
 of stopping these things. Mind & will
 are supreme and all that is necessary
 is to "will" ourselves = the right frame
 of mind and we'll be - it. All his
 failures = the field of psychology
 (and as far as I've seen they are all
 failures) are accounted for by the absence
 of will power ^{as part of patient}. This is a man who
 calls himself a Professor of Psychology,
 who says he has studied under Freud
 & who laughs Freud to scorn with the
 pique argument of the mendacious laity
 "He's obsessed by sex" - "unhealthy &
 morbid etc."

Every other evening he talks for 2 1/2
 hrs or more similar to the above and the

with the exception of it is, that everyone except
 Mangan, May, Esther (a girl from Paris)
 and I, drink it - like wine. At least
 they do for $\frac{1}{2}$ hr of the evening they are
 worn out and would sleep were it not
 for the discomfort of the wooden benches
 and the mosquitoes & cricket who
 flies around us. The professor, quite
 undisturbed by every one's discomfort,
 with a fixed divine smile on his
 face talks on and on. He never looks
 at the audience but far away - the
 distance - perhaps to the Cosmic
 Ocean of higher radiations!!

The following extract from a manifesto
 written by the Professor to his enemies
 - to say he has none - (I suspect persecutory
 delusion) - will give you some idea
 of him: -

"I warn you, all of you who wish to
 ruin me that you will not be successful,
 that all your planning & scheming to do so
 are doomed to failure because they are contrary
 to universal & Cosmic law, while if he
 live according to the gospel of law, healing
 the sick, teaching and abiding and everywhere

dear good men as, we are always protected
by the love of our friends who surround &
protect us against all the attacks inspired
by egoism or hatred.

I shall do nothing against you
... you will destroy yourself by your
underhand plots, by your inferior spirit
turnouts, by your bad glandular
secretions (!!) and by your
psycho-physiological poisons. You can
get the better of the laws of Society but
never of the laws of Nature.

Conner is unnecessary!

I shall never forget my horror when
I first saw the practical results of the
treatment as manifested in the patients.
To be fair I must admit that one or two
people prefer to have benefited physically
from it - as the girl we have to wear
surgical boots though the leg is still
deformed. But however good the cures, they
have been gained at ^{a great} cost. In the case
of the girl I know who came out in April
it has been at the cost of every step that
that made her a person of interest.
With that exception, they have lost all charm

all human, & all vitality particularly
 = the mental sphere. They are all
 even the children, physically grotesque,
 not to be but bones covered with brown
 cracked & wrinkled skin with its
 projections inflated stomachs and no
 chest. I think I'll be cured for
 ever of my personal Slavophilia, after
 having lived amongst people with dirty
 peevish faces, bloodshot eyes (the far
 the sulphur - the lake) and broken finger
 nails.

We are supposed to spend from 9 a.m.
~~to~~ to 5 p.m. on the beach doing
 exercise, and sunbathing & in the lake which
 is filthy. We are on the borders of the
 California desert (5 miles from Elsinore which
 is a village) and the heat ranges from
 106° - 110° Centigrade. A Californian
 has described me as. The only time I
 can get any sleep is early in the morning
 if I wake & then with great effort. Since
 I came I've not added a word to my novel
 & my sole effort has been a short &
 very inferior poem. Reading isn't much
 better and I am thoroughly mentally shipped

Of course there are some steps to be said for it. It is good to have a thorough clean out as this fruit diet is and the Sun will be good investment in the winter months in England. Also there is the psychological interest of observing a man who believes himself to be the heretic. That is I think the only benefit. Mager, May + 3 have tried had the objective about it, and not to be influenced by depression & heresies, and we really feel that not only is it a terrible waste of time, but that if we go on with it for long it may be a dangerous waste of time. By the end of September we shall have been here nearly 8 weeks which is a fair test of it I think, & we shall leave, bringing the small pile from I think with us. We are not prepared to take the risks of getting too debilitated to stand the winter, and it is important that each of us gets settled in a job as soon as possible. Fortunately we all have friends the side of the water & shall be able to have

have a few days with them to build
 up again before the sea voyage. My
 address after the end of Sept will be
 c/o Winnipeg Sherman

741A OSSINGTON AVENUE

TORONTO

CANADA

I read it ~~does~~ not because I expect
 a letter but I'd like to feel you had the
 address just in case of anything turning up
 such as you hearing of jobs that might
 do for me or anything like that.

Talking of jobs, I've been thinking a
 great deal about Social work & my fitness
 for it, and all objections to doing it.

One thing about it is that I no longer feel
 it is a waste of time, that "Changing the
 System" is the only worthwhile piece of
 work. I am less confident that I know how
 to change the system, or what to put in its
 place, and be that as it may, destruction
 & construction must be simultaneous.

The fact remains, that the only form of
 Social work that speaks to me strongly,
 and for which I feel I have any aptitude,
 lies in the sphere of either Education or
 my delays. The former is really closed to me

and I am very Divisive, pondering about
 the late. I have always been a little
 sceptical about my interest in Psychology, because
 I have been fairly neurotic myself, and it
 is a well known fact that neurotics take
 a morbid interest in the subject. After a
 good deal of thought I've convinced myself
 that my interest in Psychology is sincere &
 healthy, though I realize of course that
 I am not the best judge of that.

Of course, of course, he thinks that I am
 too unscrupulous myself to have any responsibility
 for people in a similar state, and this is
 obviously not without justification, but it is
 an objection which need not always be
 valid, and which I have never intention
 of taking steps to nullify. It may of
 course be a little offset by the fact
 that I have had a good deal of vital
 experience. I think it is Jung who says
 somewhere, "People do not gain their
 psychological knowledge vicariously,
 it has to be lived".

If I put in for the mental health
 Scholarship next year, I shall not be able
 to do so, if I've had a social work job

and make a success of it. I may fail,
 but I'd like tremendously to make the
 effort. Will you think I am for me?
 I'd like your advice, but don't bother to
 write as I shall be able to see you
 about the last week. Oct: I shall come to
 the school as soon as I am in and see
 how if I can see you.

I do hope you had a good holiday & are
 feeling fit for the new term. I hate term
 & start with no. Hate it in spite of
 the untherapeutic effects of hate!!

Please give my love to Mrs. Tweedy if
 you see her & remember me to Miss
 Eckhard.

I must fly for just now — Hope the
 long school is delightful.

Yours affectionately
 Priscilla Longwell