

April 29, 1961.

Dear Dick,

C

Would still feel inclined to "fill up" with Vit. C. Say 4 of the 500 USP units tablets as indicated & for a few days until the "lemonade" color of the urine shows the system is "full". Only A & D seem to have side-effects & those only in very abnormally high dosages, so the C can be taken safely - at least I found it so & a friend.

REASON!

Do not prean yourself too much on being "logical." Much else enters into your "reasoning" which at times resembles the absurdities a poor subject of post-hypnotic suggestion has to emit! Suppose he is told he will take his pants down (in company) at a certain gesture - & it is given. He must say "This may seem startling to you, but I feel the heat & although you may be shocked in appearance I know it is not real, & consequently I propose to remove my pants at this time - let us all show our independence of conventional behavior ---" & so forth ----

Logic is all very well for a time but at any real problem or obstacle emotionally affecting you out comes the "to hell with you, this is what I think, & I don't care what you say."

Actually we "SWEEP THINGS UNDER THE RUG" you know. In the last century there was a mechanics-materialistic attitude which seemed very solid & comforting, hard little particles, fixed laws; even "chance" obeyed laws, & evolution "showed" how life & later, consciousness evolved from, respectively, the mud and the monkey, at least it was assumed it was only a matter of time. There was another "gap" at the vertebrates too. Certainly no need for the God-hypothesis, or any form of teleology so hateful to research. But now space is finite but recurves in the fourth dimension, two electrons are "wavicles", wave-particles, and, when they meet, require six dimensions, also if one knows their velocity one cannot know their position - and vice versa. Anti-matter has arrived, negative being! The concept of consciousness or self has remained inscrutable & "cause", "time", "infinity" we sweep under the rug with horror in our adolescence.

The vagueness, obscurity, abstraction, & so forth we accuse the "awakened" persons of are really our own baby. Nice baby! /55

(this hoped.)