

VECTOR

Issue 9, 9/23/2021-12/20/2021

<https://www.fuquantumthought.com>

No letting up! All in, all the way, hey!

You do not think I can click on a button to draw a Text Box and then enter text into the text box? Oh, but this is but another edition of Vector you did not see coming. I had hoped to draw everyone's attention away from the dreaded coronavirus. Death is something we have talked about before everyone! We hope to overcome death until the end. Don Juan told Castaneda that there are four obstacles in one's way. There is the fear.. There is the clarity, after if the fear ever dissipated, then there is the obstacle of power itself. Finally, the unavoidable thing for all of us mortals is old age. However, there may be an infinity before such encounter with death, and we could hope with Orage that all things experience all periods of life in almost all layers or planes of creation. We are all on this ball of rock. We are centered all around the same center!!! We have the absolute center! You are the center! The ego! We are the ego! I am free of my ego as we are all free of our egos. The veil is lifted as it is lifted, and the snake moults the skin as the snake moults the skin. There are hard times and we think we have it hard. They are having it better than us. We are not getting enough from them. They are better than us. We are better than them. This kind of superiority and inferiority is very useless mind fretting. We die from many things: heart attack, stroke, car accident, plane or train catastrophe, natural disaster, rare disease or cancer, ... or we could die from suicide or even pay to be euthanized. Death is cheap. Life is inexpensive. You should try to take a share. Take a share. Take a care. This Christmas, remember your loved ones. This Christmas, let us all pray for all world leaders and world politicians to breathe easier because "Bob" has something to say. He is going to be in this issue some places, and we will see what will become of VECTOR in the FUTURE. The dimension is not a variable. A variable is not a dimension. Variables and dimensions are similar, yet different. The coronavirus has rampaged and taken 5 million human lives as of 2021. I am glad to see the ire on both sides of Mr. Fauci and the senators repose. The confusion and anger is felt by us all, and they expressed it well enough. The world is going to keep going to keep going! I hope to keep with it! You do too! We all need food, shelter, clothing, things to do, learn, know, be, become... Gurdjieff and Subgenius work is to facilitate change. Positive transformations into better conditions of life. Ever advancing life and mind. We may either keep going or just stop! This VECTOR for, instance, may, stop, right, now. I consider this to be a vitally important message to the world. The coronavirus, COVID-19, and in all flu and cold components, delta, omicron, alpha, beta, and gamma variants, will all be dust to the wind of the breeze in the cosmos of the noosphere or Gaia. Gaia conception could help one understand how Earth is a Mother Nature. Father Time, and all other parts included would be important to attach or associate with Captain Planet and the Earth Coincidence Control Office.



Here we have The Realm in this form: Some Other Game (Don't Know The Name Of)

The Realm receives Grumpus

The Realm now has Grumpus going around as a world boss. He appears to show himself after you wander around for a long time. Also, he is dropping holiday decorations such as mantles and Christmas tree decorations. Also, level 900 weapons are still very rare. So rare that the price is priceless, maybe talking like 50 million gold for one. You may get a better price of course, but the point is that getting all those weapons and all the Veteran and Legendary skills to back them is going to take a very long time. You may not need to do all of them of course, but having a few options is good. The seasonal server is apparently running. The Santa's Little Helpers are dropping gift boxes. There has been no news of what, if any, big prizes are being dropped. The experience and loot bonuses are active through Christmas, and we are looking forward to next year!! Merry Christmas everyone!

In This Issue:

Message from Maharaji: **Page 2**

Views from the Real World Excerpt: **Page 3**

SubGenius Glossary: **Page 4 and 5**

Ram Dass, **Page 6**

Christmas Picture Prizes, **Page 7**

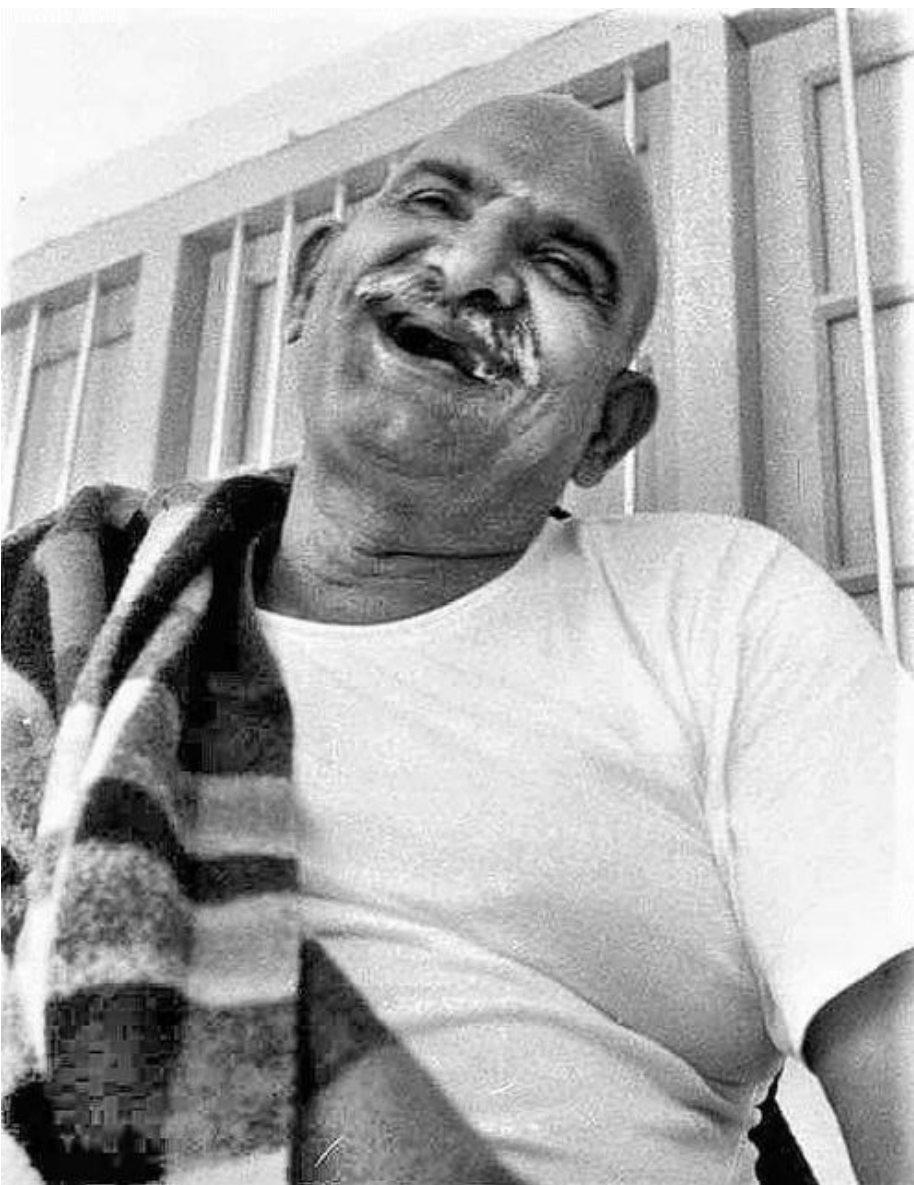
EVO Symbols, **Page 8**

Messiah's Handbook, **Page 9**

Chaos Magick Idea, **Page 10**

SPIRITUAL GREETINGS

MAHARAJI SENDS HIS BEST THIS CHRISTMAS—THEY DEFEATED SMALLPOX IN INDIA AND IN THE WORLD AND WE WILL OVERCOME AND DEFEAT CORONAVIRUS!!!!!! IT IS 2021 AND SOON WE WILL HAVE THIS THING SORTED AND UNDER CONTROL—DO NOT PANIC—MAHARAJI SAYS TO STILL WEAR MASKS AND SOCIAL DISTANCE, EVEN IF VACCINATED AT THE VERY PRESENT! (WHAT DOES IT HURT?)



SPIRITUAL UNDERGROUND

Harriet Tubman was a hero. She helped people become free even at her own liberty's risk. There are many things in the world that do not make perfect sense. The idea that everyone is free, rather, that no one owns anyone else, is a very important idea. Slavery being finished is a great thing. It is a testament or a proud accomplishment of our humanity or of our civilization. The results are only now becoming clear, that because of this, we have advanced in many technological fields and other commercial products and pleasantries which we may have never had if we did not end slavery. The keeping of slaves by a master or masters is something that degenerates all those involved! The master becomes the slave of their own slaves. It is the ultimate truth. All for one and one for all:

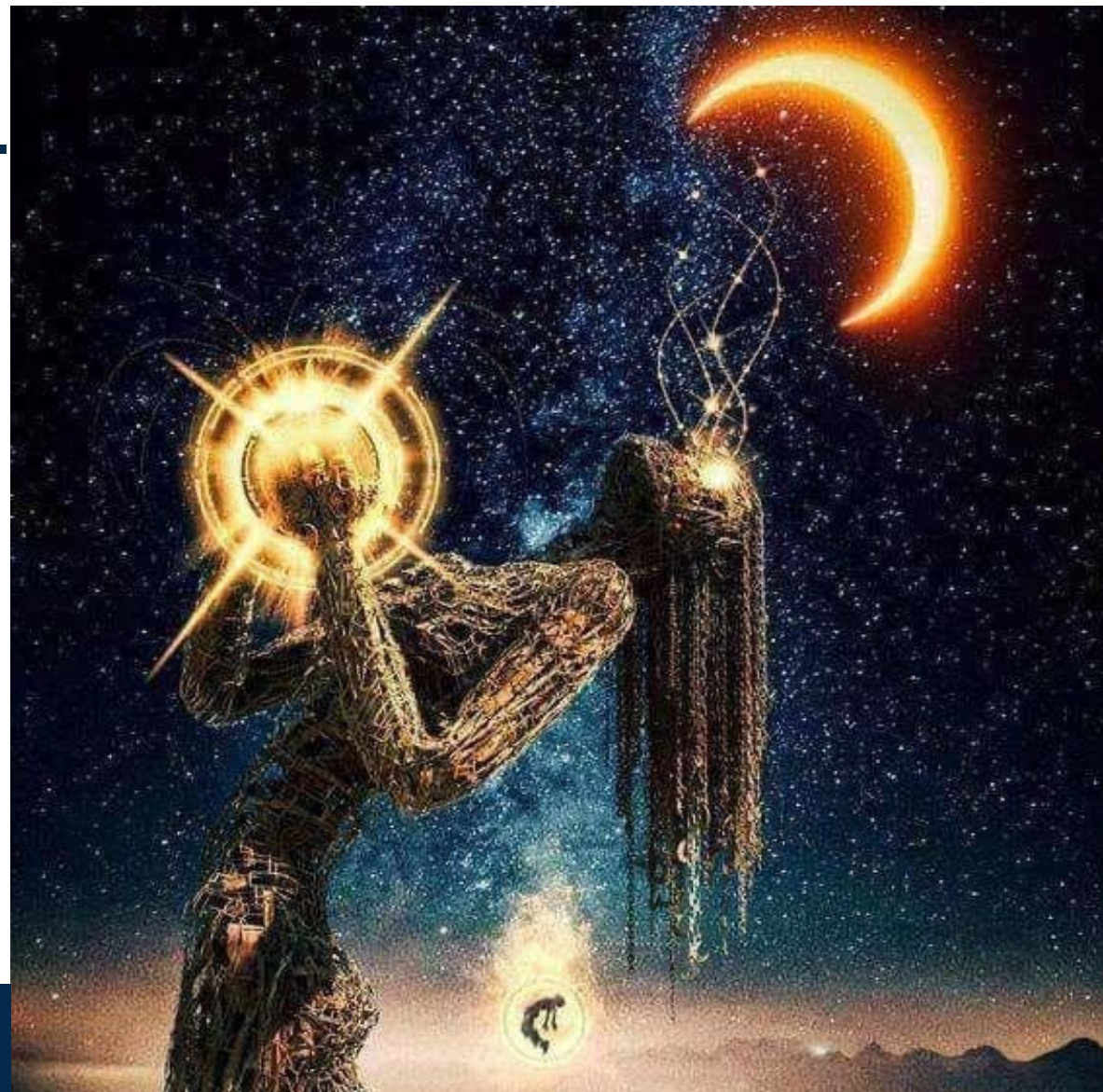
Each individual is important and great.

SOUL COSMIC CONNECTION —SCC

IS THE EGO THE SOUL? IS THE PERMANENT REAL 'I' THE SOUL? IS THE HIGHEST MATERIAL BODY THE SOUL? IN ANY CASE, THE SOUL IS THE ESSENCE. THE SOUL IS THE REAL SELF. THESE TERMINOLOGIES ARE GREATLY DISPUTED, SO DO NOT TAKE THIS INFORMATION FOR GRANTED.

THE SOUL'S CONNECTION TO THE COSMOS IS VERY CRUCIAL. THE ESSENCE OF ITS EXISTENCE IS ANOTHER DESCRIPTION FOR THIS CONNECTION TO THE COSMOS. THE COSMOS AND ENVIRONMENT ENABLES THE SOUL OR SPIRIT TO EXIST—IT DOES NOT EXIST IN ISOLATION.

WHATEVER WE REALLY ARE IS IN RELATION TO A GREATER WHOLE: THE ALL, THE HEAVENS, THE UNIVERSE, EXISTENCE. EGO, SOUL, SELF, SPIRIT, 'I', ID, ATMAN, BRAHMA, GOD, MAY ALL BE NAMES FOR THE SAME THING: 'ME'.





(Views from the Real World <Early Talks of G.I. Gurdjieff>: excerpt from Pages 121-123)

{ **Question:** Is there a way of prolonging life?

Answer: Different schools have many theories on prolonging life and there are many systems dealing with this. There are still credulous people who even believe in the existence of the elixir of life. I shall explain schematically how I understand the question. Here is a clock. You know that there are different makes of clocks. My clock has a mainspring calculated for twenty-four hours. After twenty-four hours the clock stops working. Clocks of other makes can go a week, a month or even perhaps a year. But the winding mechanism is always calculated for a certain definite time. As it was made by the clockmaker, so it remains. You may have seen that clocks have a regulator. If it is moved, the clock can work slower or faster. If you take it off, the mainspring may unwind itself very quickly and the spring calculated for twenty-four hours may run out in three or four minutes. So my clock can go a week or a month although its system is calculated for twenty-four hours. We are like a clock. Our system is already established. Each man has different springs.

If heredity is different, the system is different. For example, a system may be calculated for seventy years. When the mainspring runs out, life comes to an end. Another man's mechanism may be calculated for a hundred years; it is as

though he was made by another craftsman. So each man has a different time of life. We cannot change our system. Each man remains as he was made and the length of our life cannot be changed; the mainspring runs down and I am finished. In some person the mainspring may last only a week. Length of life is determined at birth and if we think we can change something in this respect it is pure imagination. To do this one would have to change everything: heredity, one's father, even one's grandmother would have to be changed. It is too late for that. Although our mechanism cannot be changed artificially, there is a possibility to live longer. I said that, instead of twenty-four hours, the mainspring can be made to last a week. Or it can be the other way round: if a system is calculated for fifty years the mainspring can be made to run down in five or six years. Each man has a mainspring; it is our mechanism. The unwinding of this mainspring is our impressions and associations. Only, we have two or three coiled springs—as many as there are brains. Brains correspond to springs. For instance, our mind is a spring. Our mental associations have a certain length. Thinking resembles the unwinding of a reel of thread. Each reel has a certain length of thread. When I think, the thread unwinds. My reel has fifty yards of thread, he has a hundred yards. Today I spend two yards, the same tomorrow, and when fifty yards come to an end, my life too comes to an end. The length of thread cannot be changed. But just as a twenty-four-hour mainspring can be unwound in ten minutes, so life can be spent very quick-

ly. The only difference is that a clock usually has only one spring, whereas a man has several. To each center corresponds one spring of a certain definite length.

When one spring has run down, a man can go on living. For instance, his thought is calculated for seventy years, but his feeling only for forty years. So after forty years a man goes on living without feeling. But the unwinding of the spring can be accelerated or retarded. Nothing can be developed here; the only thing we can do is to economize. Time is proportionate to the flow of associations—it is relative. You can easily remember such facts. You sit at home, you are calm. You feel that you have been sitting thus five minutes, but the clock shows that an hour has gone by. At another time you are waiting for someone in the street, you are annoyed that he does not come and you think you have been waiting an hour, whereas it was only five minutes. It is because during this time you had many associations; you thought why does he not come, maybe he has been run over, and so on. The more you concentrate, the quicker the time goes. An hour may pass unnoticed, because if you concentrate you have very few associations, few thoughts, few feelings, and time seems short. Time is subjective; it is measured by associations. When you sit without concentration, time seems long. Externally time does not exist; it exists for us only internally. Just as in the thinking center, associations go on in other centers also. The secret of prolonging life depends on the ability to spend the energy of our centers slowly and only intentionally. Learn to think consciously. This produces economy in the expenditure of energy. Don't dream. }

SubGenius Doktor-- The highest level of the Church Hierarchy under Dobbs... one of the 13 Apostles

'Frop-- a medicinal herb which grows only by moonlight on the graves and droppings of dead Tibetan holy men and live Yetis... what "Bob" smokes. You can't come down.

Pink-- Short for "Pink Boy" -- derogatory term for human Normals. AKA Barbies & Kens, Cage Dwellers, Medi-ocretins, Norm-Worms, Glorps. A dupe of the Conspiracy.

"Bob"-- J.R. "Bob" Dobbs, leader and High Epopt of the Church of the SubGenius, Living Avatar of Slack, the Saint of Sales. Once a humble salesman; underwent his Emaculation in JHVH-1 (Alien Space God) in 1953 and saw visions of X-Day, leading to his founding the Church of the SubGenius on a shifting, sandy beach of hypocrisy.

Poebucker Girl Face Sandwich-- Sandwich made from the facial tissues of a dead female human child from the lower classes

St. Janor Hypercleats-- one of the 13 Apostles. The weirdest one. A native of Little Rock Arkansas, St. Janor is the Keeper of the Bleeding Head of Arnold Palmer (sacred religious icon)

A Normal-- See Pink

Mediocretein-- See Pink

Cage Boy-- See Pink

PreScriptures-- The gospels revealed to "Bob" by Alien Space God JHVH-1. See THE BOOK OF THE SUBNGENIUS and REVELATION X (both Simon & Schuster trade paperbacks) for partial text. Sexier than the Bible and with even more monsters and villains.

Neuronicus-- the 18th book of PreScriptures.

Rosebud Reservation-- Lakota Indian reservation in Rosebud, South Dakota. Originally consisted of half the state, now consists of two small towns. The Sacred Pipe of the Lakota is kept there.

That Whiting Boy-- CLASSIFIED (Nat. Sec. Reg. #645538)

Prairie Squids-- somewhat hairy land mollusks used for sex by rural boys and girls.

The Conspiracy-- everything that fucks you up... all the Normals working together, unconsciously, against all abnormals.



(continued from previous page...)

X-Day-- July 5, 1998, when the Men from Planet X or XISTS will arrive on Earth, close a deal with "Bob," rupture the card-carrying Ordained SubGenii up to the Escape Vessels of the Sex Goddesses, and destroy the remaining population of Earth, VERY VERY SLOWLY.

Excremeditation-- self-explanatory. Meditation during excretion. Generally performed on The Throne of Excremeditation or the Porcelain Temple.

Dobbs-- See "Bob"

Clench--

Connie-- Connie Dobbs, the Primary Wife of "Bob"

MMWOWM Trinary Computer Chips-- a moss-like artificial intelligence which the Xists will spray all over Earth on X-Day. Gives all earthmen magic powers, which they will use to destroy themselves.

PatrioPsychotic AnarchoMaterialism-- The SubGenius Political Party. "Every yard a kingdom, every child and dog a serf." Fascism for the People. Fascism for the Individual

Conspiracy Fascism-- what you think of as normal, everyday life. Your job, etc.

Revelation X-- latest book by Dobbs and his Apostles, published 1994 by Simon & Schuster/Fireside books. \$16 postpaid from SubGenius, Box 140306, Dallas TX 75214 *(Editor's update: The Subgenius Psychlopaedia of Slack: The Bobliographon was released in 2006)*

Escape Vessels of the Sex Goddesses-- the Pleasure Planets that each paid-up SubGenius will inherit to rule as GODS on X-Day.

Minister's Card-- what you get for \$30. Eternal salvation or triple your money back. The only "ticket" that will get you on the Escape Vessels. Also allows one to perform legal marriages in most states.

Robot Armies-- armies composed of killer robots (DUH!!!)

Bob's Throne Office-- "Bob's" Bathroom

A True Child of Yeti-- SubGenii are mixed-blood descendants of Abominable Snowmen (Yeti, Bigfoot) and humans.

The Greys-- the most commonly seen aliens from outer space. Big black slanty eyes and wimpy little bodies. They abduct crackpots and kooks, sodomize them with probes and then put them back on earth.

Aetherverse-- the opposite of the Underverse.

Ruptured-- to be "beamed up" from your old Earth body into a new, healthy young body aboard the Escape Saucers on X-Day

Glorp Pinkie-Winkie Normally-Wormally Media Vampire-- See Pink

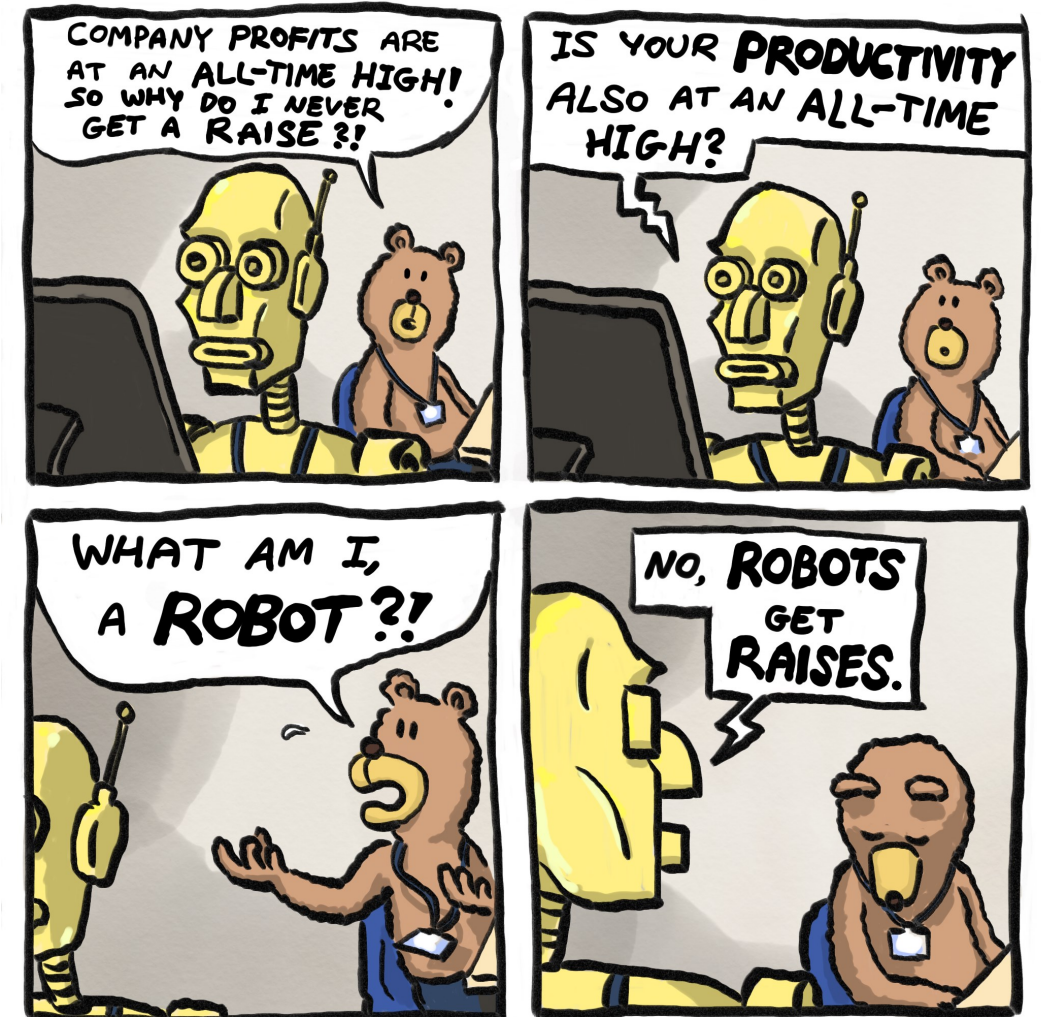
<http://www.subgenius.com>

RAM DASS: I've got to feed in one experience that I had that seems relevant. I was in England and I was with a psychiatrist by the name of Ronnie Laing. Ronnie and I decided to take LSD together. And he said to me, "How much shall we take?" I said, "Well, why don't we take about 300 micrograms?" And he said, "Well, that's a little much for me. But as long as you're along, I guess it's all right." Now by his saying that he put me into the role of sort of being his protector, that is, he cast me into the role of being the guide, which bugged me a little bit. But O.K. I don't know this guy. If that's the trip I'm supposed to play, I will be John Responsible. And he can flip around the room, right? And my usual model of what's going to happen is I'm going to take it and I'm going to create a pleasant environment. I'm going to put on Miles Davis records (in those days) and we're going to lie around and, you know, do it. So we take this and the first thing that happens after we've taken these chemicals is he takes off all his clothes but his shorts and he starts to stand on his head. This doesn't fit into my model of what you do when you have psychedelics. I don't know anything about yoga, and it all seems absurd to me. This is five, six, seven years ago. So I watch with a certain, you know, disbelief. Then he walks over to me and he looks into my eyes and his face looks like the most defenseless child, just like my model has been that I'm going to have to take care of him... I'm going to be the guide. He looks like a totally defenseless child. He looks like somebody who... he arouses in me every nurturant impulse I ever have. I feel tremendously protective of him. And I just feel like saying, "Oh, Ronnie..." I'm not saying anything but I'm like, "Ronnie, it's all right, I'm here, " You know "Count on me," He's just like a little child, wide open. And we were no sooner in that role than his face takes on the subtlest change, just muscle patterns like, it's as if a thought in his head manifests in a change in his face—he now looks like the most protective, fatherly, warm, nurturant being—and he arouses in me all those uncooked seeds of being a little, dependent child, see. And I become, "Oh, Ronnie, oh, wow, you will take care. . . . You are going to be my Oh, Ronnie, I can do it this time. Oh, Wow." The minute I'm in that, his face changes again, and he is now the student and he's asking me questions. This is all silent. It's all mime and all just facial things. It's all thought forms.

I had once taken LSD in New York City. I was going to the David Susskind Show, I think, and I put my consciousness in the right place. I took this and I had several hours before I had to go to the studio and I was at an uptown penthouse-type thing. There was a girl there drawing people's faces on the walls with crayon. I mean the apartment owner wanted her to make a set of faces along the stairway wall. So she asked me if I would pose,

and I said I'd be delighted. My mind was in liquid form and I stood there and I thought, "Well, who is it I am? Who is it she's drawing?" I thought, "She's drawing a young man looking into the future." So I became like, well, ... it's like you see the sun just ... the sunrise is just over there and you're just.... That feeling of.....you've seen so many pictures like that. They're always life insurance. And I'm just looking into the future and she starts to draw me. She's very sure of herself and the lines are all very fierce. And then I'm sort of bored with looking into the future. I know I can't change my face., because that would ruin her picture., so I just start to think I'm somebody else. Now I think I'm her lover. I don't do anything, I just think I'm her lover. After about 30 seconds she erases and erases and erases. She's got to draw this thing in a new way. And after a while I think, "Well, I don't think I'm going to make it as her lover, That doesn't feel quite right," you know. Then I thought, "Really I'm an old, wise man." And she erased again and started to draw. And finally she said, "I can't do your face; it's just like plastic. It keeps changing." Well, Ronnie and I in the course of the next six hours went through, I don't know, perhaps 80 or so different social roles. What we did was we went. . . . Once I saw the way the game worked . . . We'd go into a role, a symbiosis, like therapist and patient, and then we'd flip it around and be patient and therapist. We'd be executioner and prisoner and then prisoner and executioner. Some of them really scared us, believe me.....it really is scary. In each one you had to say, "Right, O.K., that one," and then flip over and do the reverse of it. And I began to see that Ronnie and I were establishing a contact in the place where we were behind all of that. You could say behind the people that were playing the game. It's like in an English tennis match at the set point when they're fighting for this point and they look up at each other and say, "Jolly good game." "Yes, jolly good." And then they're back into the game. You see, it's that up-level of, "Here we are and the sun's out and it's really beautiful, isn't it?" And the most powerful statement of that I've ever heard connected with LSD was in the *World Medical News*, the work of Eric Kast giving LSD to terminal cancer patients. One cancer patient had said, "Yes, I know I'm dying of the deadly disease but look at the beauty of the universe." That is, she was able through that experience, or in the midst of that experience when LSD was properly administered under the right conditions, to see the process of dying and still identify free of "she's who is dying." Then the fear disappears. Most of the difficulty you have in the dying process is the fear connected with death. In fact, many difficulties on many planes are connected with that, many planes.

———excerpt from pages 40-42, *Doing Your Own Being*, by Ram Dass



EVO SYMBOLS

These symbols are all you need to navigate life.

Those are the first column in the image to the left.

ALL

AMA

PURE VELOCITY/RELATIVITY

CLEAR LIGHT/EVOLUTION

You may be able easily to understand why the sigils or symbols are formed in this way.

For ALL, the letter A's middle bar is doubled and extended to represent the two L's in ALL.

In AMA, the letter M is used and a line is added to indicate two V's into A's, with one upside down.

Relativity, is the letter R, with the hump reversed, to create a backwards P, with a line to the right.

Clear Light is like a C with an L added, which appears also to be an E.

Behind these two are two concepts relatively elementary....

How can anything be pure velocity if everything is relative?

How can everything be clear light and still evolve?

Now for the second column,

BEAST

EVOLVED MAN

WORM

MANKIND (cross)

These are because the beast has four legs and a tail.

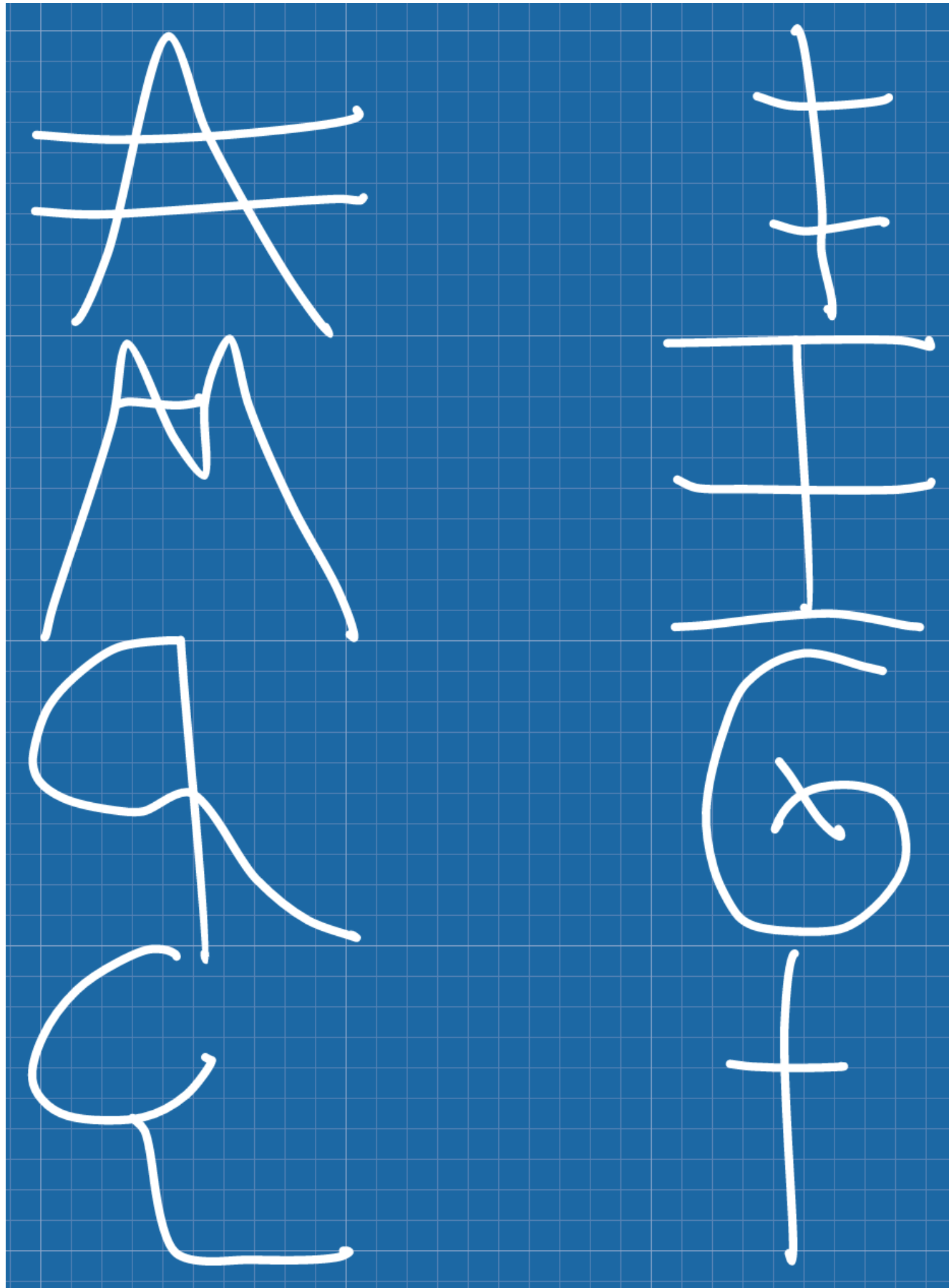
The evolved man has three stories, and each story has two centers.

The worm is a G with a line over the tail or home.

The Man is a Cross, Amen. ;P

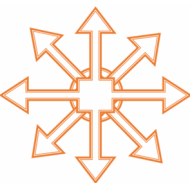
And it is neat how they sort of advance into the evolved man.

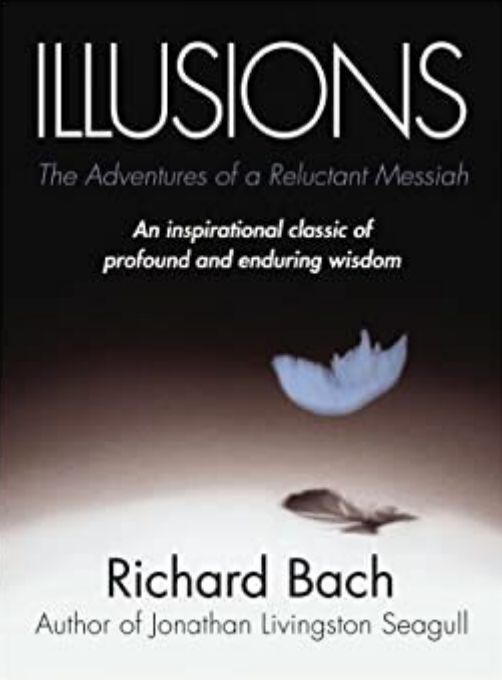
Use as you wish; vanquish hate, harm, and hurt. :) – C. El., II (fuantum)



From *Prime Chaos*, by Phil Hine:::::Evolving a Psychocosm

In becoming familiar with magical ideas, reading books, learning symbol systems and correspondences, one comes to learn the ,game rules' of magic. Like any other game, the rules define the framework of the activity. For a game to be worthwhile, its rules must be flexible, open to different interpretations, and allow for different needs and situations. Involvement with magical practice shows that the game rules of Consensus Reality are more flexible, and have more loopholes than one may have originally thought. Developing a magical psychocosm is a slow process, as one gathers momentum in magical practice, shifting from the tentative position of having read a few books and probably having thereby set up pre-conceptions as to what magic is about, to beginning to practise magical techniques in earnest. One of the strengths of the Chaos approach is that experience is stressed over pre-experiential beliefs. Do it first, then consider which beliefs and concepts seem to be most appropriate, in the light of personal experience. In modern culture, there are hundreds of magical systems available, with more being discovered, recovered and invented every year. Beginners in magic often adopt a system which reflects their core self-beliefs and ideas, or, as is sometimes the case, the first system that is encountered or made accessible. Since few people get anything from an approach they are not even remotely interested in, it is usually best to choose a magical system that is attractive, for whatever reasons. It is important to note, however, that our beliefs relating to magic, be they general or particular, do not necessarily remain constant. They are likely to change according to our experience and changes in personal perspective. Our primary sources of information which help us in forming a psychocosm tend to be books and other people. A rather amusing example of this is how I formed my early beliefs concerning the inviolability of the magical circle. In the first magical group I worked in, I was taught that once a magical circle had been set up, that it was dangerous to cross its boundary without ceremonially opening a gateway in it first. Lacking any other opinions on the subject, and lacking the confidence to make my own judgements on the matter, this became an article of faith for me. Imagine then, my amazement when, working with a different group, I saw people blithely nipping out of the magical circle to fetch forgotten implements or texts, or to visit the bathroom. My first conclusion was that these people were obviously so advanced that they could cross the psychic barrier of the circle with impunity. Later on though, I came to revise my opinions as to the nature of the barrier created by the circle. In retrospect, I would say that it was useful for me to hold that first, strong belief in the power of the circle-that nothing could cross it unless invited-and that this applied to me as much as any denizens of the astral realm. This belief also led me to develop a tendency for self-organization, making sure I had everything required before beginning a ritual, and that I had visited the toilet beforehand. This example illustrates the expansion, or loosening of belief through reality-testing. This is not always easy to do, particularly if one has limited opportunities for doing so. When magicians lack opportunities for reality-testing, beliefs about the nature of magic can quickly become dogmas to be defended at all costs. In part, this is due to the ways in which magical theory is generally perceived.





Looking through the "imaginary" book from Illusions, the following inspiration was drawn.... Thank you Richard Bach for sharing with the world your experiences and your joy of flight! Long live!

The less you know about the game,
And the less you remember you're a player,
The more senseless living becomes.

Want a trouble-free future?
Why did you show up
In space time if
You didn't want trouble?

It is easy to forget your times of knowing,
To think they've been dreams
Or old miracles, one time.
Nothing good is a miracle,
Nothing lovely is a dream.

Don't believe what your eyes are telling you
All they show is limitation.
Look with your understanding,
Find out what you already know,
And you'll see the way to fly.

Find the greatest teachers,
Ask the hardest questions,
They never say, "Study philosophy,"
Or, "Get your degree,"
They say,
"You *already know*."

You build your personal world
Calm or wild
According to what you wish.

You can weave peace in the midst of chaos,
You can destroy in the midst of peace.
Depends on how you shape your spirit.

The only thing that shatters dreams is compromise.

When you give sparingly,
Sparingly are you rewarded.
When you give worlds,
You are rewarded vastly.

Merry Christmas!

Keep fighting out there!

Do not give up, give in, or surrender!

The good fight will be won!

Best to those who fight the good fight!

This publication was made possible by many people. My immediate family and my fraternity and my friends: I thank all of you for your respect and support. I love you!

More to come next year and beyond on Fuantum Thought!

Remember you can buy Zooping on the Microsoft Store or Zooger on the Google Play Store.

They are tools to help you visualize diagrams and also, think through thinking blocks..

To help you brainstorm as well! They are fun...

Here's to a great 2022!!!!!!!!!!!!!! There will be more 2's than ever before and more than will be for a long time!

