The TECHNOCRAT
NEWS MAGAZINE
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ENTERED AS
2nd CLASS MATTER

1 CENT

Contents. Re autobiography
Look it over often. refer to & note.

Look this over
A M R

Read, not to believe, nor to refute; but to weigh and consider.
Francis Bacon

(1A)

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D1257

Look into again A M R

If desired this copy should be kept in a seperate location ~~location~~ ratio disturbance in case of fire destruction. That, a matter for others to decide on.

F.A.C.

a suggestion for a start.

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---Question---

Just how should one start to write their autobiography? On the spur of the moment,if I were to speak what is in my mind,and,~~and~~ I believe I have a right to do so. Then how about Writing as one is accustomed to speaking, using ones acquired vocabulary,but always keeping in mind,if it should be necessary to use an uncommon word for smoothness of speech or to reduce verbiage; a definition should be given enclosed in ( ).
The most important thing to remember is to define a statement,or a question; without such in the first case a misconstrued meaning may result. In the second case,as is well known by scientist's,that if a question is not defined properly the answer could be 'Yes,or No'. Many such cases I have had to deal with;which nulifies the proceedure entirely.

I have no doubt but that many people whom I have associated with will say;'Oh,he is very fond of having his own way. Yes I am;providing I have every reason to know,that according to my observable knowledge from a physical standpoint that I am correct within a reasonable range of definition. Therefore,why should I even consider a compromise. Can one compromise with fact,and remain a responsible individual? To do so is a negation of ones knowledge;in other words,you forfeit your rightful position,and thereby concede a point in favor of your opposition;who then will loose no time in trying to get another compromise. Should they succede,then what are you, a monkey,or a mouse? So Lowell was right when he said,"They are fools who dare not be in the right,with two or three".

So it seems reasonablly right to hack away at something that presents its self;and let the chips fall where they may. That is a policy that I aim to follow,yet never forgetting that there is a suppressive limit to it.

Since the above was written many angles have revolved in my ~~my~~ mind re the above,each one being different. But none any more satisfactory.

NOTES FOR START

********** ** MISS PLACED CONCERN **********

Since I can remember well, and that was 1884, at Sunday School in an old Bible Christian church, eight miles north of Port Hope, Ontario. Much concern, at that time, was expressed about poor people in far away lands. Under privilaged starving children were of the greatest concern. In the immediate neighbor-hood were families, mostly old married couples, a few were single, but quite aged. These had never succeeded in acquiring property, and they had squatted on the road allowance; and cultivated a strip of land each side of their crudely constructed home.

All of these people that I knew, were Anglo Saxon stock-- and no doubt were like many others of their breed, had shacken the dust of England from their feet, and left Her shores for ever-more. These people were one hundred per-cent rock-solid patriotic citizens. Honest as their days work was long---thrifty as their days pay was short. I know, because, myself a competitor for the all too few jobs as a day farm laborer. My circumstances were entirely different.

Being, of the third generation of early pioneers, enjoying a home hewn out of the original dense forest---of immense red pine, maple, beech, black-oak, elm, birch, both black and white; with an odd hickory and iron-wood as the main varieties. The native fruits consisted of--wild black cherry, bill-berry, which was the same as western saskatoon, and of course the lowly choke-cherry, the prairie stand-by for many purposes. As ground fruits, there were man-apples, strawberry, wintergreen berries, the leaf also was edible---raspberry and huckleberry were in aboundance.

The later reader will naturally ask, what has all this description of native forest groth got to do with those old struggling people? Now, if one had been of an observant nature, even tho' very young.-- That characteristic, had been handed to me by my parents, particularly by my north of Ireland bred mother, who was born at sea, somwhare on the north Atlantic ocean in an old sailing ship; in the early part of the 19 th. century.

At this later date it is gratifying to revert back in memory of her. The faculty she possessed of rembering incidents throughout her life, giving the day and date, names of places and people--- A living mobile history book. Now, today, this 24 Th. day of january 1953 the honor I'm proud to bestow upon her, bespeakes more than flowers and useless tears. To remember in life, not in death; is of greater value to me.

THE GREATEST REGRET OF MY LIFE, CONTINUED INTERFERENCE AND FRUSTRATION FORCESES ME TO GIVE IT ALL UP SHOULD MAKE AT LEAST 3 OR 4 VOLUMS - THOUGHTLESS. Thoughtless PERSISTANCY!

I dare not record my thoughts they are too harsh! u nconcerne. Sorry. Jan 19-1958.

I acknowledge these few words ~~should~~ had better not be said. But the sting will not leave me. Those who are not concerned, and are not with another, if concienciously are not against they are most certainly are a prime retarder. The delay caused by a major interference has rendered it almost too late to do justice to the writing of my own autobiography. Compilation is, has become much harder to accomplish at this date. I never expect to complete. But, will carry on, if never finished. As long as I am able.

MY LIFE STORY

This Autobiography will not be an Orthodox,rather,a Heterodox story of my very, varied eventful life.Only a small percentage of us humans are drifted by the wind's of chance into currents we never suspected,and knew nothing about---and came out of all of the trials and tribulations without any broken bones,and as yet,have not claimed my allotment of real-estate;tho'badly battered.

I warn the reader to not expect all the niceties of the introvert who suffers greatly from the input,so much so---that they are apt to blow up; having no safety valve. I am an extrovert. And who ever heard tell of an extrovert ever needing a safety valve,as the leakage is constant. The valve being more or less open all the time to share there acquired knowledge with the other fellow. Many hours of thought have been used up in deciding on an approach to the task involved. Having only a very limited experience in the art of story writing, Lacking critics for what I have already finished,leaves me still on my own resources to battle it out.

At my age I have a very gratifying concession in the way of time consuming employment(a hobby if you wish to call it); which fits in nicely with my summer occupation viz. fruit propagation, vegetative,by grafting budding and sexual for new varieties;besides an extensive area for small fruits and vegetables. These together with the upkeep of property,if attended to properly leaves little time for social or other functions.

Still another asset is available to me at any,or all the time,which is; a retentive "MEMORY". This,no doubt has been handed down from my mother who,was as one might call a living mobile history book. When recounting incidents in her early pioneer life,from my first memory of her,and on up into her seventies;day and date would all roll out as though it was yesterday. She did not keep a diary of events,there was no time for that in the early thirties of her life. They can only be defined,as symbols in THE mind,such as Chinese writing. And the same must be said of what I am doing now.Each letter is a symbol,and firmly set for all time of life; a "POSTULATE". Which, If we posses a thing,we should know what to call it! This,then,may be used as a yardstick to measure the extent of our knowledge as per retained symbols,per years lived. What a vast storehouse of knowledge is building up. Dare we conjecture that it will continue until there is nothing more to be known about this planet or, this present univers. At the rate investigations are proceeding,this 4th day of January 1958, Might be,but not in my day? I'll leave that to future generations (IF)? Homo Sapiens avoids total destruction of our species;should only a few be left of intelectual standard it is apt to be a very long haul upwards.

I had intended having this story properly manuscripted in view of publishing it. But have been warned that it is illegal to use proper names. Well,this story is based on the facts of my own observation, and experience---and proper names are going to be used,and that will be attended to later.

Just a few more paragraphs relevant to;and what many people think,and what some believe in respect to my(queer quirks)or as some would define it,as a warped mental cast. Well, If having a sound working knowledge of physics and chemistry; yes,I'll include(Social Engineering)also. And if that isn't more authentic than moon influence alchemist's and astrologist star guiders,then it's fine with me if they prefer to display their lack of knowledge by paying attention to the usual antiquated belief folkways concepts so loosley handed about.

My inherent nature,since I could reason at all,has refused to accept,to reconcile,so many belief concepts that were self evidently untrue.A continuation of this sort of proceedure carried on till I was of mature age.

Continued
on appeddix.

Reading much to try and find a solution. Happening on an article of advanced knowledge led me further,till I arrived. Well,the cloudes all drifted away,and have never returned. Thanks to the scientific method of verification.Since that time life has been worth living."So now I am a free thinker).It's been a long hard trail! Now after eighteen years ofpractice application in the field of pomological investigation,and rewarded with hundreds of successful takes; I am at least;a scientist in my manner of thinking and investigation,resolving many problems into a verified FACT!

I hope I have made myself clearly understood in most respects;because it is my sincere desire to build and add too,rather than tear down,only that which has become obsolete.

Attempting this assignment at my age with so little writing experience; and at the same time trying to learn typing properly,looms up as the most colossal job I have ever undertaken. But I can promise the reader if this is ever published,and if I can put into words the thousands of incidents I have taken a part in,or witnessed,the reader will harvest a liberal quantity of humor,coupled with a very great amount of factual informative knowledge. To all those who have read so far. Thank You!

---HISTORIC DOCUMENT---

I am addressing these remarks to all intelligent investigators of physical phehomenon, who are unbound by traditional folkways concepts, or otherwise. I am, and have been a free-thinking individual since I became a student of physics, irrespective of creed, race, or color. By nature, a scientist in manner of thinking and investigation.

Outside of science, all are slaves in some form or another; if they adhere to any unverifiable association, cult or kind, of whatever it may be. And acknowledging a Price System; (defined as any system that attempts to distribute goods and services on a commodity valuation basis using any medium of exchange such as coin, negociable paper currency, jewels, tokens or other matter, is a "Price System") as a satisfactorally successful method of living at this stage of evolution of the human species.

The human individual, who can lay claim to be in the afore mentioned group, and at the same time respecting all others who choose to see it differently, or be otherwise; is indeed a very happy care-free individual in every senge of the word.

I am one person who can lay claim to that state. Factually; understanding the transformation's of matter and energy, and the degredation of same, I fear nothing in life, or death; unless it be; becoming maimed as the result of an accident. Then I credit myself with having sense enough to accept the inevitable, and will carry on from that eventuality, to the ultimate end. Hoping others will dispose of my remains in such a manner that I may live again in some form or other. Because it is impossible to completely destroy any physical matter, even a drop of water!

Revile me if you wish, that won't hurt! Rather, you would just be displaying your lack of knowledge, thereby reverting back to the birth state where all of us were at one time.

Signed,

Post Script.

Rather than leave the reader, or objector to the above statements to his, or her own device; to reason out why I am an unusual variant as the anthropologist would no doubt define me as being. I will endeavor to describe in my own factual manner the many influences that was brought to bear on an extreemly sensitive----and for always trying to reason out "WHY SO MUCH DISCREPANCY BETWEEN THOUGHTLESS, to me. REASONLESS STATEMENTS". Let me define discrepancy. "Difference or inconsistency between facts". But, I have learned since, that none of those statements had the quality of a fact. They lacked the necessary investigation to render them into a fact, nor did I know at that time, nor since; untill I took the "TECHNOCRACY COURCE OF STUDY". If a scientist didn't ridgitly adhere to that exacting proceedure to establish for all time what constuted a fact; he would get no where in the construction of our physical equipment, let alone split an atom

This whrilly-gig of confused thinking, particularly in the field of religon would drive, and will drive many people dippy----worse than bugs and nuts combined! This confused state remained with me as a result of association with like and kind untill I was 22 years old, when as Edward the VIII said; I irrevocably decided to seperate myself from contact with my home associates, and enlisted in the Caniadian Contingent of South African Constabulary as a military force in time of war, and a police force in time of peace. Association with, and active service on the S.A. VEld, followed on detachment service and a special police training; I began to live a much less disturbed----and a very, very much more pleasent life. Hoping this will satisfy possible curiosity.

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