

Santa Monica, Calif.
Sept. 27th, 1965

Dear Christy:

I am without a doubt the worlds worst correspondent. Time is going so fast or else I am slowing down so fast, I don't know which. But I am trying to catch up with some of corresponding I should have done before now.

I attended the first meeting of the season yesterday in Pasadena and enjoyed it very much. There seems to be a wonderful unity there, and I do believe they are ready for a charter and I will be happy to see them get it. We probably should have done that in the first place and there wouldn't have been such hard feelings in Los Angeles, although I don't know whether we had enough people who had read the book. However you will be hearing from us in the near future, and that isn't what I am writing about now.

My real concern is with Mr. and Mrs. King. I happened to get ahold of one of their pamphlets that is full of Urantia plagiarism. I am enclosing the pamphlet so you can see for your self.

At the beginning of the meeting yesterday we had quite a discussion about the seminar in Chicago. Bob told us a great deal about it and it was very interesting. He also mentioned about the suggestion to be slow in the enthusiasm over the work which I thought was very good, as there has been some laxity lately in taking people into the organization. I had heard about it previously from Julia for which I was thankful because I was able to get in a little warning that might help before we get into serious trouble. I added that they had said that we should be more discriminating with regards to the people we are inducting. Also I mentioned that there was a law suit pending against Mr. Pelly

for plagiarizing the book. I also mentioned that we would all have to watch for things like this because there will always be people who will try to use this book to their own advantage.

It may or may not have had some impact, I don't know. This man has an awfully lot of nerve. He 'honey's' everybody up, and talks often about his intimate talks with Dr. Sadler.

I don't know how you want to handle this situation and I don't want to meddle in anything that is not my business, but I would like to say this much,-- if you want me to have a little talk with them and make them understand that we know or are aware of the fact that they are using Urantia material and that we must inform them that we cannot permit this to go on, even if they are members, because this would give anyone else a right to do the same thing, I will do so, but only if you advise me to. We should be able to handle our own problems. I could have some one else present at the time, some good member of the group.

If you don't want me to bother with it just say so.

We could just as simply get some one else in the organization from another corporation who would also use the material from the book. It seems this should be nipped in the bud before it festers into resentments and then into the courts of law. However he may need a letter from a lawyer to stop him, I don't know.

So much for that.... I am enclosing another paper of mine. Julia thought the talk I gave at the picnic was a very good study paper and insisted on having it printed for which I was very happy but it hasn't been completed yet. As soon as we get it I will send some copies to you.

Our Santa Monica class starts their meetings next Sunday. I am going out on the limb again by having asked another one of the men to teach the class. Mr. Malcolm Neal and his wife have been

friends of mine for many years so I can vouch for their characters. We have had two sessions on the lesson and I am going to be there at their meetings and see that things are O.K. He is around thirty seven years old I believe and is a very sincere and intelligent person. I hope he does well because I can certainly use my time more productively, I feel. I also feel that this class is not nearly ready to organize yet. There are not enough dedicated people, only about six or so, and others are going to other things also, studying other religions so they are confusing them with the Urantia Book, which I have talked to them about. They probably will be weaned away from the other things, but they are not true "Urantians" yet.

There is something rather interesting that I never have told you concerning Mr. Pelly. I used to go to the Pelly meetings at the home of a Mrs. Green's. She and I became very good friends and we started reading together, aside from the group meetings. One day we were reading one of the letters and I told her that I had just read the same thing in a new book I had, called the Urantia Book. I brought it to the next meeting and showed it to every one and they all bought the book. Mrs Green told me that eighteen people had bought it. This all happened within one month. Finally she began to wonder why she had not been informed about this book from the Pelly office and so we called him on the telephone and asked him about the book and he said he had nothing to do with it. Then everybody stopped their subscriptions to the letters which he was charging \$5.00 a month for. Two months later he went into retirement and never came out of it. I never could understand it and couldn't get any information about it because I knew nothing about the Urantia Society or your Chicago office as I had bought the book through Kroch and Brentano. And to make things funnier, I found the name in Mr. Pelly's magazine and the name intrigued me so I couldn't forget it and immediately started checking the book stores

everywhere and finally wrote to Fontana Calif. to a "metaphysical" book store and was told that I could get it at Brentanos.

Needless to say I became engrossed with the Urantia Book and have been ever since, but I used to have a feeling that Pelly hated me or perhaps was troubled with fear. His daughter Adelaide and her husband then continued the printing, but it was mostly concerning politics.

Thank you so much for the list of officers you sent with your last letter.

I hope to pay a visit to Chicago before too many seasons, thank you so much for inviting me. It will be a great thrill meeting you and the others.

Much love,

Georgia Gecht

