

Noesis

The Journal of the Mega Society Number 128 February 1997

EDITORIAL

Chris Cole

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The last page of this issue contains a letter from Paul Maxim to Rick Rosner. As I understand them, the events leading up to this letter are as follows: Mr. Maxim has complained to the California Department of Consumer Affairs that Kevin Langdon has been administering intelligence tests without a license. Kevin has signed an agreement with this agency to stop doing so. It appears that Paul is now trying to extend that ban to the entire United States by complaining to the National Council Against Health Fraud. He also states that certain "membership officers" (and he mentions me in particular) may be guilty of racketeering, by steering applicants to such tests. He makes other veiled threats as well.

Threats of legal and administrative actions against people of limited means (such as many members of the Society) can have a chilling effect, since the cost of defending against such actions can be relatively high. Therefore, assuming Mr. Maxim wants a fair test of his position, I invite him to leave the other "membership officers" of the Society out of this. I have the will and the resources to defend my actions.

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"Feng Shui"
A Short Story
by
Celia Manolesco

"Feng Shui Master, Deann Xenjay; studied with Master Lin Yun of Hong Kong. Black Hat Tantric Buddhism. Consultation in your home or office. Improve your life with the Chinese Art of Placement. Phone 800-555-....."

Ordinarily I would have ignored this magazine ad, but I had some extra money for the first time in years, and my life could certainly use some improvement. A man that I had been in love with and was supporting, had become very ill and had moved back east to be cared for by his daughters. I was glad for the extra money, but lonely and disillusioned. One more relationship down the drain; and after two failed marriages, I had really wanted this one to work out. My son and daughter were grown up now with their own lives so I suddenly found myself alone, middle-aged and overweight. Life did not seem to hold much more for me in the way of prospects.

So I called the number in the ad and was startled when a man answered.

"Is this Deann Xenjay?" I asked.

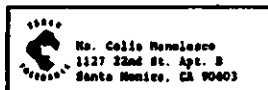
"Yes it is," he answered.

"Could you give me a consultation? I live in Los Angeles."

"Yes, I expect to be in your area in a few months. Give me your phone number and I'll be in touch".

I did so and hung up hastily.

In the following months I had misgivings about my call. What was his fee? I had forgotten to ask. Was he yet another charlatan after what little money I had left? What if he was a burglar or an ax murderer? How could I let a strange man into my home?



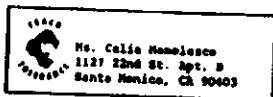
When I didn't hear back from him I began to relax. I started buying books and tapes about Feng Shui. I found out that it was an ancient Chinese art and science that had been practiced in China for at least 3000 years. Chinese Emperors had used it to maintain their power over their subjects. It had been kept a secret for many years until gradually the common people came to know about it and to practice it. When the communists took over China in the twentieth century, Feng Shui was banned, but it continued to be practiced in Hong Kong and Taiwan, and was now being introduced in the West.

I studied the "Bagua," or map that was supposed to be superimposed mentally over your floor plan. Each section of your dwelling place represented a part of your life, including Career Wisdom, Benefactors, Fame, Wealth, Family, relationships, and Health. There were corresponding colors to be used in each one. My books recommended placing a small fountain in the left back area of my home in the living room. This was supposed to attract wealth. So I purchased a small fountain with a china pink lotus blossom on a green lily pad. I poured in water, plugged it in and waited for the money to come.

Two days later I got a check in the mail for over a thousand dollars from a trust fund left to me by my grand father that I thought had been spent. So it was starting to work!

My books said that it was helpful to shine a spotlight on your house in any area that was "missing" (where the architect had not built anything but instead left an open area). My benefactors and career area had a missing space out in front leading to my front door. I installed a green spot light and adjusted it so that it shown on my front door. This was supposed to activate the "Chi"; the universal force that permeated the entire universe and brought good fortune to all who stood in its path.

Two days later I got a phone call from Deann Xenjay. I couldn't have been more surprised. He was going to be in my area that Friday



and could see me at 4pm. I agreed. Fortunately my cleaning lady was coming that day so my home would be clean and picked up for him. I was not the best housekeeper in the world and I wanted to make a good impression.

Friday came and I put on a black caftan, my face, and generally tried to make myself presentable. Perhaps he won't come, I told myself. I really did not want to see him.

But my doorbell rang promptly at four and I reluctantly answered it. A small blond man in a gray suit stood there. I greeted him and asked him in. I was startled over how short he was and also over his apparent youth. He was a soft spoken, serious man, and put me at ease right away.

We sat down and I offered him a drink, which he refused. He asked me about the history of my home. It had been occupied by a widow who had died. He wanted to know if I would consider selling it. I told him it was a difficult decision for me to make since I had lived there for 10 years, had worked to fix it up, and had no mortgage on it. He asked me about my family. Was I close to them? Not really, I told him regretfully.

Then he wandered through my home. He took out a crystal pendulum on a short string. It started darting back and forth in an alarming fashion. I wondered what this meant. Obviously the vibrations in my home were having a disturbing effect on it as it never stopped jumping. I pretended not to notice.

Some of the decorations in my home pleased him. He liked the 3 paper fish I had hung on the bookshelf in my wealth area. He did not object to my fountain which he said was sitting between my wealth and family area. He put the pendulum over it and it quivered uncontrollably.

He stopped at a wall in my living room where I had hung my three favorite Durer prints of animals.

"This is your FAMILY area," he told me indignantly. "You must put photographs of your FAMILY here."

When I asked him where I should put my animal prints, he ignored me.

We moved on. I was in a state of shock. Was this harmless decorating or witchcraft? How could putting photographs of my family on a certain wall influence my relationship with them? Well, it could at least do no harm.

Then came long detailed instructions. "Write all of this down," he commanded. I took pieces of paper and a pen and followed him through each room while he told me what to do. Another fountain in the wealth area of my bedroom, a large 50 millimeter crystal ball hanging by a nine inch red ribbon from the middle of my bedroom ceiling, various other crystals, windsocks, 9 red wind chimes, mobiles with 27 fish hanging from it, plants, a mirror behind the burners on my stove, a mirror in front of my desk, another mirror in front of my door...

When he entered the bathroom located next to my bedroom, he became visibly angry.

"Your bathroom is in your MARRIAGE area!", he snapped at me, as if I had personally placed it there.

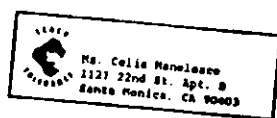
"Yes I know," I said defensively.

"NOT ENOUGH PINK!", he continued as he watched his pendulum dart back and forth.

"Not enough PINK!?!?", I gasped. Pink was a color that I disliked intensely.

"You must paint your entire bathroom PINK!", he insisted. He grabbed my favorite green towels with Indian elephants embroidered on them, and shook them.

"You must take these down and put up pink towels. Keep this door closed", he continued as he closed the bathroom door, "and put a large mirror on this door. The whole door must be covered."



Finally we sat down and he told me to cut nine round orange peels, dry them in the sun, and then walk through my home chanting, "OM MANY PAD ME HUM" nine times. The next day I was to dip the orange peels in water and sprinkle it through my home nine times chanting the same words again nine times pointing my hand in the so called "ousting" fashion with my first and last fingers pointing out.

"So what do you want?", he asked me. If you had a choice of anything, what would you pick?"

I chose marriage and wealth and health.

"What about fame? Do you want fame? You could put concrete in your back patio or a garden."

He told me that if I didn't repair my sinking patio that my money would roll down a hole. He walked around my patio with his quivering pendulum. "This is all right", he said, and "this is all right", he said again. It was just the one portion of my patio that was sinking and was about to swallow up my money. (Later on when I repaired it I discovered that the drain pipe underneath was about to explode).

"I feel much better now", he told me. I've been seeing a lot of people who don't need me, but now finally I've found someone that I can help."

It was time to inquire about his fee.

"I charge \$250", he said.

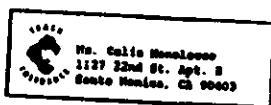
I winced bravely and wrote out a check. He pulled out a small red envelope with flowers on it and handed it to me.

"Put your check in this envelope and write x9 on it." he said.

I did so and gave it back to him. he rose to go, thanked me and told me I could call him anytime.

The next few months were a flurry of activity.

Nine red wind chimes to purchase and hang in my patio. Painters to paint my bathroom pink. Plasterers to tear up the offending patio and lay down concrete. A plumber to clear out the



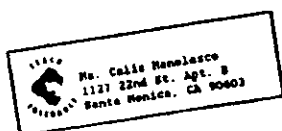
offending drain pipe that was about to swallow up my money. Nine windsocks to buy and hang outside. A mobile with 27 wooden fish and a lavender fountain. I enjoyed fixing up my home and continued reading books about Feng Shui.

What if this was really a form of magic disguised as interior decorating? Was there any limit to its potential to change my life?

I hung photos of my family on the wall in my family area. They became more friendly and I saw more of them. My mother sent over a Polynesian healer who massaged me twice a week and brought me juices, crackers, powders, and mineral supplements. I started feeling better and even began to lose weight...

Six months later a woman emerged from her home. It had changed a lot in the last few months. There was a large copper wind chime hanging by her front door along with multicolored glass balls. Countless brass bells jingled as the front door opened. A statue of Buddha sat on the landing. She wore a black caftan and sunglasses. Her age was indeterminable but she could have been any age from 30 to 50. She had a well rounded figure and was glowing with health. A flower with nine petals ranging from red to purple bloomed in the garden. A large bird with nine brilliantly colored feathers growing from its head, and nine long tail feathers flew down from the Qurrri tree and landed on her shoulder. Three orange moons glowed in the purple sky...

The End



ETS and Test Cheating: Principle vs. Profits

Despite much publicized efforts by the Educational Testing Service (ETS) to discourage cheating on its exams, including the persecution of apparently innocent students (see *Examiner*, Summer 1994, Summer 1992, and Spring 1992), the testmaker ignored internal warnings about security problems in its computer adaptive Graduate Record Exam (GRE), according to documents recently made public in a U.S. district court. Unlike pencil-and-paper tests, in which large numbers of students are administered identical exams simultaneously, computer adaptive tests are "individualized" through the automated selection of questions from a pool of items based on how each student answered the previous ones.

To protect its image and profits in the rush to introduce the new type of test into the marketplace, ETS also misled the New York State legislature about how the system actually worked.

These revelations are included in depositions submitted by top ETS officials in support of their company's lawsuit charging the Stanley H. Kaplan Educational Center with copyright violation for compiling a list of items on the computer adaptive GRE (see *Examiner*, Winter 1994-95). Kaplan executives never made the questions public, but simply announced they had them and met with ETS to demonstrate how easy it was to obtain the items.

According to court documents, a year before the November 1993 introduction of the computer adaptive GRE, two ETS test developers wrote about

their "fear [that examinees] will remember questions and reveal them to their friends or to a coaching school," and that "a group of examinees [might] memoriz[e] subsets of the pool and combin[e] their knowledge." Another test designer noted, "Further research clearly remains to be done in this area if adaptive testing is to become a secure alternative to conventional paper-and-pencil testing," and that "[N]o amount of exposure control can eliminate the possibility of an organized group memorizing the items and sharing them with others."

Disregarding those strong concerns, ETS administered a single pool of GRE questions from November 1993 through September 1994 and a second pool for the next three months, until the Kaplan disclosures. During this period, in response to questions at a New York legislative hearing where FairTest and others testified about potential problems in computerized exams, ETS reassured the State Senate, "The GRE program has chosen to use many pools of questions simultaneously." That statement was not true, at least for many more months.

In fact, in her deposition, ETS President Nancy Cole admits it is "now clear, in retrospect, that back in November of 1994, one or two good memorizers could have given a substantial advantage to a subsequent test-taker." Dr. Cole notes two major concerns: "First, that a relatively small number of people were able to come up with so many questions; second, that there was such a high degree of overlap among the tests that were taken

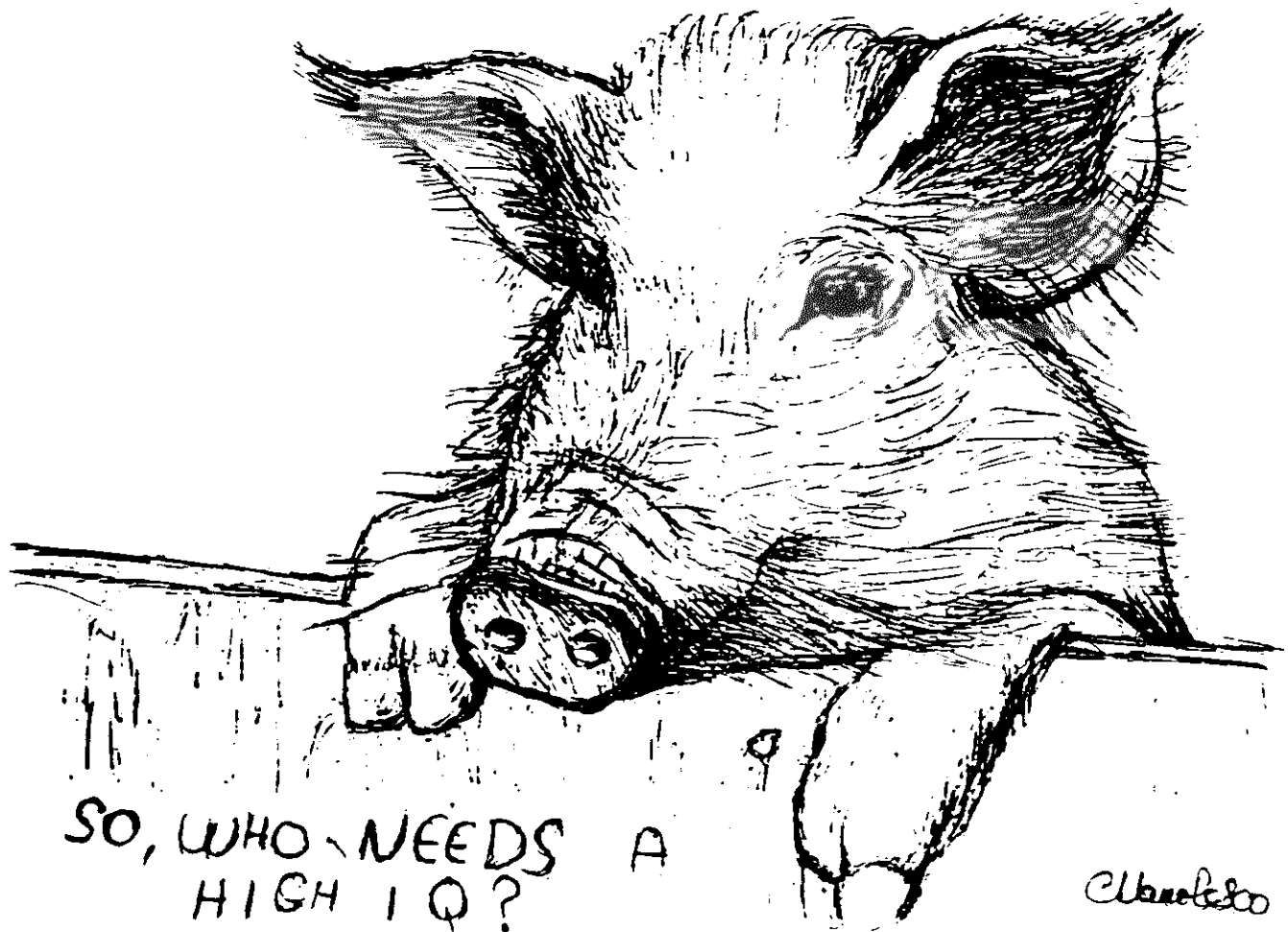
by the Kaplan test-takers."

After Kaplan showed ETS officials portions of 200 questions test-takers had memorized, the testmaker first suspended the computer adaptive GRE and then limited its administration for several months.

Today, ETS claims to be using a sufficiently large number of item pools to ensure that a team of memorizers cannot compromise test security, but this claim has not been subject to outside validation. Given ETS' history of misleading statements on the topic and the strong incentives for test-taker collaboration, the possibility of items becoming available to a select few remains very real. Kaplan defends its actions as promoting the public interest, relying on ETS' admission that the incident led to improved test design practices.

Indeed, the desire to guarantee all test-takers equal access to previously administered questions is one reason New York recently extended some truth-in-testing provisions to computer adaptive exams (see *Examiner*, Fall 1996). Concerns raised by the Kaplan-ETS dispute also help explain why the testmaker was unable to meet its goal of phasing out the less profitable GRE written test this year. As the controversy about many facets of computerized testing continues, the pencil-and-paper GRE, with a fresh set of items used at each administration, is likely to remain available for the next few years.

Send a stamped, self-address envelope to FairTest for a fact sheet, "Computer Testing: More Questions than Answers"



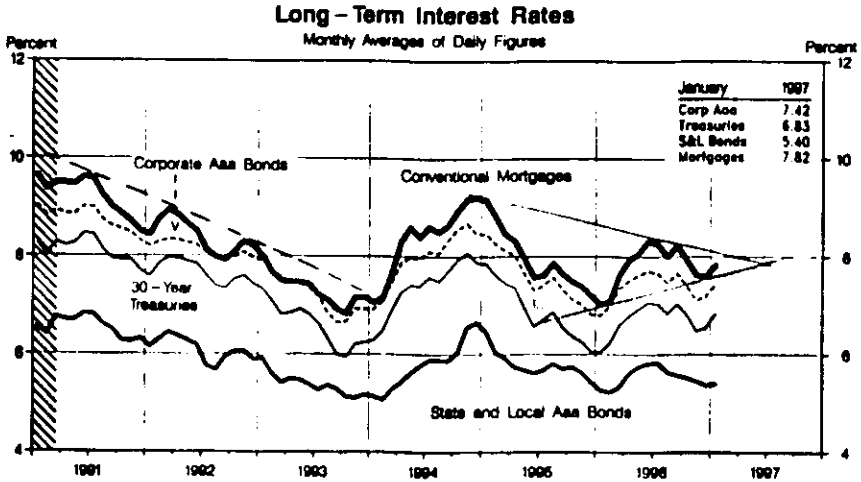
SO, WHO NEEDS A
HIGH IQ?

C. Unkel 200

ECONOMIC FORECASTING WITH CHARTS -- PART II

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New York, N.Y.: April 1997. Long-term interest rates have recently emitted an "up" signal, and further advances are to be expected over the coming year.



The accompanying chart of conventional mortgage rates, prepared by the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis, has a good "forecasting history." Note how during the period 1991-1993, conventional mortgage rates were "forced downward" by a descending resistance line (shown in dashes), so as to form a typical Elliott Wave pattern, with three upward cusps. When the upside breakout from this pattern occurred in early 1994, conventional mortgage rates spurted upward by about 200 basis points over the next year (1994).

Over the past two years (1995-1996), conventional mortgage rates have formed a "decision triangle," marked by converging support and resistance lines as shown. An upside breakout from this pattern is now occurring, since as of this writing, 30-year Treasury bond rates have risen to about 7.1%, meaning that conventional mortgage rates have risen over 8%. If the history of 1994 repeats itself, a further rise in rates of at least 100 basis points can be expected for the year to come; I believe it was this anticipation which helped knock down the DJIA stock index by 500 points during early April.

Garry Kasparov Applies for Membership in the MEGALO High-IQ Society

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Garry Kasparov: Gentlemen, I have heard of your wonderful organization, and would like to be admitted as a member.

Membership Officer: What's your name and IQ?

G.K.: You know me -- I'm Garry Kasparov.

M.O.: The chessplayer?

G.K.: That's right; I beat everyone except Deep Blue, and that was because he cheated.

M.O.: What do you mean, "He cheated"?

G.K.: They didn't tell me there was a little man in there, concealed in that box. They told me there were a million circuits, and a thousand logic designers; they told me that Bill Gates had personally written the software. But in reality, there was nothing but a midget holding an Atari calculator.

M.O.: So why did you lose?

G.K.: I was intimidated...you know confidence is very important in chess.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, let's get back to your application. Do you know that the Megalo Society admits only individuals with a one-in-a-million IQ?

G.K.: Of course -- isn't it obvious?

M.O.: What's "obvious"?

G.K.: That I am a genius!

M.O.: No one doubts that, Mr. Kasparov. The question is, can you pass our test?

G.K.: What test? Isn't it enough that I almost beat Deep Blue?

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov...

G.K.: He was a midget in stature, but an intellectual giant!

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, anyone who enters our society must pass our test. So far we haven't admitted any chessplayers.

G.K.: And you call yourselves intelligent? Why, I'll bet you couldn't even beat Korchnoi! Pawn to Rook 3.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, please sit down and make yourself comfortable. The test will only take a few hours.

G.K.: A few hours? Do you know I beat Karpov in 25 minutes?

Garry Kasparov Applies to the MEGALO Society -- Page 2 -- (C) 1997 by P. MAXIM

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov...

G.K.: Yes I did! I laid the Nimzovitch-Indian on him, and he collapsed like an old patzer.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, we need to test your IQ to see how well-rounded you are. After all, just because you play chess doesn't mean you can handle verbal analogs.

G.K.: Knight to Queen 4!

M.O.: Never mind -- Are you ready for the first question?

G.K.: (Stares ahead of him, blankly, mumbling slightly.)

M.O. (Reading): "If it takes 365 days for one man to build a house, how many men will it take to build it in one day?"

G.K. (Stares ahead of himself for several minutes. Then looks at M.O.): I know your trick. You thought I was going to say, "365 men." But it was really a leap year, so they needed 366.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, that's excellent! Not one person out of a hundred gets this question right.

G.K. (Interrupting): And furthermore, we still haven't figured out if all the workers were in the construction union, and had paid all their bribes to the municipal building inspectors...that's very important, you know.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, your intellect is indeed impressive.

G.K.: So, does that mean I can join?

M.O.: Not just yet; we have one more question for you.

G.K. (Irritated): Bishop to Rook 6!

M.O. (Reading): "If shad roe costs 79 cents per pound, and the price of Mal-ossol caviar is six thousand rubles per kilo, how much of each, and in what quantity, would you buy to entertain former Chairman Gorbachov?"

G.K.: Gorbachov! That bum! I wouldn't give him the skin off a herring! Do you know what he did? He destroyed our entire empire, that's what he did -- just when we were getting ready to annex Afghanistan!

M.O. (Sternly): Mr. Kasparov, your country lost Afghanistan to the Mujahedin.. Russia was defeated by the Moslem fundamentalists...why, you couldn't even beat the Chechnyans. Why blame Gorbachov for that?

G.K. (Rubbing his face): Wait a minute...you didn't tell me this would be a political test -- who are you, anyway? Some agent provocateur from the K.G.B.?

M.O. (Coldly): An accurate knowledge of history represents an important attribute of intelligence...I'm afraid, Mr. Kasparov, that you don't quite make the grade.

Garry Kasparov Applies to the MEGALO Society -- Page 3 -- (C) 1997 by P. MAXIM

G.K.: History, shmistory...set up the pieces, you patzer, and I'll show you something! You can even take White.

M.O.: Mr. Kasparov, I'm sorry, but we can't admit you this time around. However, you can try again next year.

G.K. (Rising to his feet): By next year, my seconds will get that midget out of the box, and I will WIN! (Exiting hastily): I WILL WIN!... (Faintly, in the distance): Queen takes knight, checkmate!

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An OPEN LETTER to Chris Cole, Publisher of NOESIS, and to Rick Rosner, Editor and Co-Membership Officer of the Mega Society.

From: PAUL MAXIM, Applicant.

Date: April, 1997

Dear Sirs:

In the first place, I want to congratulate you on putting out a generally excellent publication, which usually operates as a free press. You are both busy and successful men, with challenging careers in the "real world," and so must be complimented on finding the time, energy, and money to produce a succession of interesting issues.

In the July 1996 issue of NOESIS (No. 121, pp. 28-29), Executive Officer Jeff Ward posed some important questions to you. He said that he was "acting more or less as Membership Officer," which rather surprised me, since it was Rick who presented himself to me as Membership Officer. Once again, I don't think this is a good situation, in part because of the ambiguity. Also, the ByLaws clearly state that the Membership Officer should be someone other than the Executive Officer (therein called the "administrator"), and someone other than the Editor. Having one individual play two roles not only contradicts the ByLaws, but causes an unhealthy concentration of power into one person's hands. Therefore, once again, I suggest that someone not currently an officer be named Membership Officer (subject to membership ratification), and nominate Chris M. Langan for this position.

In the third paragraph on Page 29 in Jeff Ward's letter, he wrote as follows: "Regarding the enclosed two requests for admission, my feeling is "no" for ---- and "yes" for PAUL MAXIM." At this point, you blacked out not only my name, but the entire following line, which must have aroused some curiosity on the part of the readership. Enough material came through, however, to indicate that the "no" individual submitted a score on a Langdon test. In the final line of his letter, Jeff Ward wrote as follows: "On the other hand, Maxim's score does appear to be in the Mega range on a valid, objective test."

I am now questioning whether the Editor or Publisher, or both of them acting conjointly, have the right to censor and suppress the remarks of the Society's Executive Officer on an important issue, and whether this does not represent an unreasonable infringement by them on the Executive Officer's prerogatives? I would moreover like to ask Chris Cole: If you are not the Society's Membership Officer (and you clearly are not), how can you presume to unilaterally make all the decisions in this area, and to override the expressed opinions of two other officers? The mere fact that you finance the publication of NOESIS does not give you any such right, and in my opinion, you are damaging the Society's administrative mechanism by attempting to make two other officers do your bidding.

In a recent exchange of letters between myself and Chris Langan, we discussed the fact that the Society's three current officers all reside in a relatively small area in Southern California, and we speculated whether it was healthy for the Society to be controlled by a "SoCal Cabal." In my opinion, the Society needs more geographical balance in its administration, and this is one more reason why I believe an Easterner (specifically, Chris Langan) should be appointed Membership Officer.

(Continued)

PAUL MAXIM to RICK ROSNER and CHRIS COLE -- April 1997 -- Page 2.

Getting back to Chris Cole's obiter dictum ("A Call for Votes") on Page 42 of NOESIS No. 121, he asserted therein that Paul Maxim "would have (the Mega Society) either expel a large proportion of (its) members, or lower (its) standards." I do not recall ever making such a statement, or espousing such a position. I did challenge the credentials of two current members of the society, and I did present an analysis of Ron Hoeflin's Mega test norming, which drew the conclusion that (using Hoeflin's own data and procedures) the 4.75 sigma level on this test should have been set at a raw score of 46, not 43. Interestingly, according to Rick Rosner's statement on Page 30, Paragraph 2 of the same issue, Hoeflin's 4.75 sigma level was originally set at 46 -- something I was not aware of.

I thought it was rather bad form for Chris Cole to issue a surprise call for votes, that no one else knew about in advance. Does the NOESIS Publisher have the right to do this, without prior consultation with the other officers? Once again, it seems that Mr. Cole wants to turn the other officers into mere appendages...how can this be conducive to the overall welfare of the Society?

Now, even more surprisingly, it turns out that Mr. Cole did not vote in the election that he himself called for! He also asked the membership to vote on one applicant's candidacy for membership, even though: a) it appears that such a procedure had never previously been used, and b) the ByLaws state specifically that the officers, not the members, shall vote in such a matter. The information divulged by Rick Rosner indicates, in addition, that an unspecified number of persons entered the Society with IQ credentials well below the 4.75 sigma mark...this clearly indicates that the standards were lowered long before I came on the scene, and that the entire admissions process is fraught with inequity, hypocrisy, and personal preference. It therefore makes no sense for Mr. Cole to decry my 178 score on a valid test as "inapplicable," when so many others entered the Society with even more questionable credentials, and this is the same point that was recently raised by Chris Lanqan.

On the general subject of "applicable credentials," it has come to my attention that some questions have been raised concerning the legality of IQ tests developed and distributed by unlicensed practitioners. In my opinion, it would be wise for the Society to avoid any involvement with illegal tests or test programs. The question I would like to raise for your consideration is as follows: If a test is not legal, how can it be valid? True, an unlicensed radiologist might sometimes make a correct diagnosis, but I sure as hell wouldn't want one using his X-ray machine on me. Any society which employs illegal procedures to recruit members may find its own legitimacy called into question, and justifiably so. I think it is incumbent upon us to remember, at all times, that we are citizens first, and high-IQ individuals second. The Mega Society's intent to recognize and promote genius, it seems to me, is a worthy objective, but it cannot rightfully be conducted from a platform which defies law or public policy.

Finally, I think it is incumbent upon Rick and Chris Cole to publish an unexpurgated version of Jeff Ward's letter to them of May 28, 1996. In my opinion, censoring this letter was completely unwarranted, and represents an attack against the Society's tradition of free expression.

Sincerely yours,

Paul Maxim

12 July 1997

Mr. Rick Rosner
Membership Officer
The Meqa Society
5711 Rhodes Ave.
North Hollywood, CA
91607-1627

Dear Rick,

I am writing as a follow-up to certain recent correspondence concerning the illegal IQ tests.

You may perhaps be aware, by now, that this situation is being monitored by the National Council Against Health Fraud (NCAHF), which published a notice in its Newsletter for July-August 1997, concerning the actions of the California Medical Board against Kevin Langdon. If you have not yet seen a copy of this, please let me know, and I will forward one for your review.

I have also learned that the NCAHF wants further action taken against Mr. Langdon, so as to prevent him from conducting his illegal testing activities anywhere in the U.S. -- not just in California.

In addition, I was advised that the actions of certain membership officers (who refused to accept lawful credentials from standard tests, but instead steered applicants to the illegal practitioners) may constitute racketeering. In other words, even though these officers were not engaged directly in IQ testing, they nonetheless acted as accomplices in an illegal scheme, which was carried on via the interstate mails.

One of my main concerns in this matter is that, if someone (for example) like Chris Cole is found to have engaged in such an activity, it may tend to inhibit the future ability of his organizations(s) to qualify for government contracts.

I think it is essential, therefore, for the Meqa Society to formally sever all connection with illegal tests or illegal practitioners...in my opinion, one step toward meeting this goal might be to publish a statement in NOESIS, affirming that, from now on, the Society intends to operate on the right side of the law.

I thank you for your attention and consideration.

Sincerely yours,

Paul M.

PAUL MAXIM
P.O. Box 120
New York, N.Y.
10012-0002

Copy: Mr. Chris M. Langan