

"PSYCHIANA"

Moscow, Idaho

My dear friend and Fellow-Student:

There was a time in my life when everything went wrong and kept going wrong. No matter what I tried to do, I failed. I couldn't understand it. So far as I knew, I was on the level, and was square with everyone. I did not owe any man a penny, that I recalled.

And yet, try as I might, nothing but misery and failure dogged my footsteps. One day, sitting alone in my room, I tried to figure it all out. AND THEN--I REMEMBERED. Many years before, I had wronged a man. I had then, in my possession, money which legally and in every other sense of the word belonged to that man. I did not know where he was, but at once started to try to find out. Would you believe it, THE MOMENT I MADE THAT DECISION A GREAT LOAD WAS LIFTED? I felt absolutely free and happy again.

But your case is different. For you know where I am. You know that you owe me money--don't you? All right then, suppose you clear your conscience by sending me now this sum. It is exactly \$.....for I am not charging any interest.

Two weeks ago, I offered you FREE, my book "BLOOD ON THE TAIL OF A PIG" if you would pay me in full. Won't you do that now? I believe you want to. And do you know something? It might be this little debt that is holding from you the good things in life which you should have. For I have pointed out, or rather I have tried to, that it is not possible to "beat" the GOD-LAW. You may "beat" me. That is very easy. It's too big for you to fool with.

So why not now, when you are in the mood, send me the sum you owe me? If you can't send it all, send what you can and tell me when you can pay the balance. I'll be very easy with you. All I'm asking is for what is mine--NOT WHAT IS YOURS. Understand? Thank you. And you can still get that book FREE.

Cordially yours,

Frank B. Robinson