To Whom It May Concern:

I am forty-six years old, married, with two sons. My profession is that of a journalist. Currently, I am regional editor and San Francisco Eureau Chief for <u>Industry Week</u> magazine. I cover the fields of telecommunications, computers,

semiconductors and biotechnology.

Prior to this, I was editor-in-chief of Food Management magazine, published by Harcourt prace Jovanovich Inc., in New York City. This magazine dealt with institutional foodservice and won many journalistic awards; among them the Jesse H. Neal award for the best business publication of 1975 (the Neal award is akin to the Pulizer prize for consumer journalism). I was also co-founder and editor/publisher of In Mem York, a consumer magazine, and before that worked in advertising for International Business Machines Corp., J. Walter Thompson and 68D&D, three of the country's largest and most respected companies.

I have a Gachelor of Arts degree from Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green, Ohio, where I majored in English

and minored in philosophy.

For many years I have practiced meditation and read much of the material available in this field. It was quite clear to me when I first read Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh's book, The Mustard Seed, that he spoke out of realized experience and not cogitated intellectualizing. But his books can be enjoyed on many levels. For example, he is splendid storyteller with a wonderful sense of humor.

That after speaking and teaching for so many years, he should come to a state of silence is not at all surprizing. In point of fact, it is the destination of all who follow a metaphysical path. It is quite traditional and so to hold this against him is somewhat akin to being angry at a caterpillar for becoming a butterfly.

I am not a follower of his and neither do I intend to be, but I do value his interpretations of ancient scripture in terms of their often original insight, vigor and deft handling of seeming

paradox -- as well as his sparkling wit.

I do have reservations but none that would impede my asking that he be given citizenship in this country as an "outstanding person" or "holy man."

Sincerely,

William Pat Patterson

77 Tamalpais Avenue San Anselmo, CA 94960