

R - GAZETTE

Twin Tiers

One Dollar

Special report

a man of many sides

Engrams & E-Meters

A Scientologist's story

apple sandwich in front of him.

But suddenly, for the first time in two hours, he seems to have run out of words. Swallowing hard, he gazes out the window momentarily, then looks back to stare his visitor in the eye. When he speaks again, it is in a cracked voice, a

near-whisper. "He was a good companion," Palmer says.

Palmer explains that it hurts to talk about his German shepherd, Greywolf, who disappeared last October. He points proudly to a picture above the main fireplace at his Center for Creative Learning; it's Greywolf, inside the cockpit of a helicopter, with his master standing by his side.

Is this Harry Palmer? The Harry Palmer under fire from Scientologists who followed him for a decade? The Harry Palmer who they say deprived them of thousands of dollars? The Harry Palm-

er who "could charm the pants off a rattlesnake"? The Harry Palmer who, his critics say, zeros in on weaknesses and exploits them?

It can't be. This Harry Palmer is soft-spoken, reserved and polite. He's easy-going, slumping in his chair; sometimes, he rests his workboot-clad foot across a knee; and he laughs at his own jokes. He doesn't express anger or anxiety. And he is not a fast-talking, dynamic leader.

But there is another side to Palmer, a tougher side. Here's a man who, in the course of a
(See Palmer on Page 9A).