

*A Loving Tribute
to
Leah*



Alostrael, 31-666-31

(color by Albion Lilly)

February 14th, 2008 e.v.



Leah Sublime

by Aleister Crowley

“Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a
child mightier than all the kings of the earth.”

-Liber L, 3:45

Leah Sublime
Goddess above me!
Snake of the slime
Alostrael, love me!
Our master, the devil
Prosper the revel.

Tread with your foot
My heart til it hurt!
Tread on it, put
The smear of your dirt
On my love, on my shame
Scribble your name!

Straddle your Beast
My Masterful Bitch
With the thighs of you greased
With the Sweat of your Itch!
Spit on me, scarlet
Mouth of my harlot!

Now from your wide
Raw cunt, the abyss,
Send spouting the tide

Of your sizzling piss
In my mouth; of my Whore
Let it pour, let it pour!

You stale like a mare
And fart as you stale;
Through straggled wet hair
You spout like a whale.
Splash the manure
And piss from the sewer.

Down to me quick
With your tooth on my lip
And your hand on my prick
With feaverish grip
My life as it drinks-
How your breath stinks.

Your hand, oh unclean
Your hand that has wasted
Your love, in obscene
Black masses, that tasted
Your soul, it's your hand!
Feel my prick stand!

Your life times from lewd
Little girl, to mature
Worn whore that has chewed
Your own pile of manure.
Your hand was the key to -
And now you frig me, too!

Rub all the muck
Of your cunt on me, Leah
Cunt, let me suck
All your glued gonorrhea!
Cunt without end!
Amen! til you spend!

Cunt! you have harboured
All dirt and disease
In your slimy unbarbered
Loose hole, with its cheese
And its monthlies, and pox
You chewer of cocks!

Cunt, you have sucked
Up pricks, you squirted
Out foetuses, fucked
Til bastards you blurted

Out into space .-
Spend on my face!

Rub all your gleet away!
Envenom the arrow.
May your pox eat away
Me to the marrow.
Cunt you have got me.
I love you to rot me!

Spend again, lash me!
Leah, one spasm
Screaming to splash me.
Slime of the chasm
Choke me with spilth
Of your sow-belly's filth.

Stab your demonical
Smile to my brain!
Soak me in cognac
Cunt and cocaine;
Sprawl on me! Sit
On my mouth, Leah, shit!

Shit on me, slut!

Creamy the curds
That drip from your gut!
Greasy the turds!
Dribble your dung
On the tip of my tongue!

Churn on me, Leah!
Twist on your thighs!
Smear diarrhoea
Into my eyes!
Splutter out shit
From the bottemless pit.

Turn to me, chew it
With me, Leah, whore!
Vomit it, spew it
And lick it once more.
We can make lust
Drunk on disgust.

Splay out your gut,
Your ass hole, my lover!
You bugging slut,
I know where to shove her!
There she goes, plumb

Up the foul Bitch's bum!

Sackful of skin
And bone, as I speak
Tll bugger your grin
Into a shriek.
Bugger you, slut
Bugger your gut!

Wriggle, you hog!
Wrench at the pin!
Wrench at it, drag
It half out, suck it in!
Scream, you hog dirt, you!
I want it to hurt you!

Beast-Lioness, squirt
From your Cocksucker's hole!
Belch out the dirt
From your Syphillis soul.
Splutter foul words
Through your supper of turds!

May the Devil our lord, your

Soul scribble over
With sayings of ordure!
Call me your lover!
Slave of the gut
Of the arse of a slut!

Call me your sewer
Of spilth and snot
Your fart-sniffer, chewer
Of the shit in your slot.
Call me that as you rave
In the rape of your slave.

Fuck! Shit! Let me come
Alostrael - Fuck!
I've spent in your bum.
Shit! Give me the muck
From my whore's arse, slick
Dirt of my prick!

Eat it, you sow!
I'm your dog, fuck, shit!
Swallow it now!
Rest for a bit!
Satan, you gave

A crown to a slave.

I am your fate, on
Your belly, above you.
I swear it by Satan
Yeah, I love you.
I'm going insane
Do it again!

The Magical Record of The Scarlet Woman



-Commented on by Aleisteuion-

(Commentary on Selected Excerpts)

1924 e.v.

Lea (Leah) Hirsig was born on 9 Apr 1883 in Trachselwald, Bern, Switzerland. She died on 22 Feb 1975 in Meiringen.

Lea married (1) Edward [aka Edward Carter] Hammond-1266.

They had the following children:

Hans (aka Jack or Hansi Hirsig) Hammond was born on 13 November 1917 e.v.. He

died in October 1985 e.v.

Lea was a companion of Aleister Crowley, who was born on 12 Oct 1875 in Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, England. He died on 1 Dec 1947 in Hastings, England.

They had the following children:

Anna Leah (Poupée) Crowley- was born on 26 Jan 1920 in Fontainebleau, France. She died on 15 Oct 1920.

Lea married **William George Barron**

They had the following children:

Alexander Barron was born on 4 Dec 1925 .

Alostrael 31-666-31 (Leah Hirsig)

From January 15, 1924 to December 27, 1924 e.v. Mss Diaries of Disciples Leah Hirsig Cat No. DD1 Alostrael's Visions Copied from Diaries of The Beast 666 and Alostrael 31-666-31 beginning Luna [Monday] October 29, 1923 e.v. (Luna in 10 Aries, An. xix) Nefta, Tunisie Cefalu, Sicily.

1 (Visions continued)

Note - These visions recorded by myself are quite insufficient, fragmentary, and concentration bad.

Comment: Leah was never satisfied with her performance as an oracle. Although she was without question the most intellectual of the eleven official Scarlet Women, not to mention the most magically significant (considering that she was there during the Prophet's attainment to the Grade of Ipsissimus), her ability to skry into the astral dimensions of magical reality was very limited.

I.E Jan. 15. (L) Concentrating on War Engine. Nothing except a reference to CCXX, III.26.

Comment: “These slay, naming your enemies; & they shall fall before you.” This is the response she received, through magical epiphany, as a consequence to her query regarding this verse: “Choose ye an island! Fortify it! Dung it about with enginery of war! I will give you a war-engine. With it ye shall smite the peoples; and none shall stand before you.” Both “war-engine” and “enemies” may, however, be subtle references to matters more profound – specifically, matters related to sex magick.

II. F Jan. 17. (22L) 9 PM: During and after Amoun Invocation I asked for Light (IEHI AUD). Thin stalked leaves with heavy birds on them as in a previous vision. I said “I understand” and had a feeling of something definitely accomplished.

Preliminary invocation. Started vision but couldn't hold it. A lion turned into a beetle which was really a sun...

Comment: Amoun is the Egyptian god symbolizing the divine Jupiterian force, that of the Beast. The Prophet always used to say that it was his task to build the Temple of Iuppiter. The Crowleyan Church utilizes the image and persona of 666 (i.e. Crowley) to channel this force, which supernally is Chokmah, the Word of Kether that is formulated by Binah (i.e. the Scarlet Woman, or our Lady Babalon) for deliverance to every man and woman through their own unique Holy Spirit, which is in every case a form of Aiwass.

“Thin stalked leaves with heavy birds” seems to indicate that the inspiration she was desiring exceeded her capacity at the time – perhaps because she was rushing things. Prophecies will be satisfied in their good time, not when we so please.

“Started vision but couldn't hold it”. This was typical throughout her attempts at magical or visionary orgia. “A lion turned into a beetle which was really a sun”: the lion being the Beast, which is the “sun of midnight”, creeping along through darkness, unknown and unseen, yet certain to rise at dawn.

III.C Jan. 18. 9 PM Ra-Hoor-Khuit Invocation. Asked for light. stir not (heard). Elixir (seen)

IV.G Jan. 19. 5:30 PM Preliminary Invocation (33L) War Engine Met a dragon - who looked mild after 93 Flashes of A, etc. A man - his name - AUM – 84. Showed me that War Engine was of metal (very fine), and to be hurled. Not electricity. Danger of being seen hurling? No.

Comment: She is focused on learning the meaning of “war-engine” from *Liber L*. Interesting considering that, by AQBL, her very name (Leah Hirsig) numbers the same as “war-engine”. She was herself a “war-engine”, being as she was a potent magical device of real magical power, used by the Prophet (according to his Will and hers, as revealed by Aiwass) to smite the world with the magick of Thelema. Those who scoff at this, pointing to their evident failures in their own time, should know that magical workings stir forces which are cumulative over time. The magical operations executed by the Beast and the Scarlet Woman achieved maximum effects in the sexual revolution of the 1960s, a global cultural revolution the fruits of which are still blossoming today.

Jan. 20. 7:30-8:30 (?) PM - A period of silence in which to invoke Neptune to look after OPV and Mss. An anchor and a white bird flying over it.

Comment: O.P.V.: Omnia Pro Veritate, the magical motto of Norman Mudd, a mathematics professor who was their disciple at the time. Mudd held a special place in Leah's heart. She loved him as a son. Later, after Crowley had separated permanently from her, Mudd stayed at her side, suffering in poverty with her. They at that time began a sexual affair which was also magical, as she still at that point regarded herself as the Scarlet Woman. (NOTE: Once a Scarlet Woman, always a Scarlet Woman. It was necessary, owing to her unwillingness and inability to fully conduct the current of power as was required, for her to be replaced by Dorothy Olsen; however all of the women who received the spiritual power and authority of the most high and holy office, were direct manifestations of the Goddess. They were all aspects of the same Divinity.) Mudd eventually committed suicide by drowning; Leah went on to return to New York, but never relinquished her deeply-seated beliefs. She retired to her homeland of Switzerland in the 1970s, where she finally died on February 22nd, 1975 e.v., at 6:15 am.

VI. Sater - Preliminary Invocation Concentration - W.E.

(I forget much of what I saw. A man in a simple dark robe carrying a red heart appeared eventually and showed me a room where a man, a woman, and a child were eating in a very poor room. I got the impression that the W.E. energy would be got for us from by such a person - 93 changed the room and it was illuminated by an 11 pointed star.) I was shown a rocky country - perhaps Russia - presumably the place where the energy would be found or created. More - but nothing definite.

Comment: The "man in a simple dark robe carrying a red heart" was a Master of the Third Order (or in the Church, of the Sanctum Sanctorum); the heart signifies that he or she is authorized to convey the sacred heart & tongue of our Lady. It could even be Aiwass. The man, woman, and child are the Beast, Scarlet Woman, and their magical child (yet to be magically born). "Russia" is just a random guess. The seal of the child would be an 11-pointed star.

VII.(grass) B 11:15 AM Jan. 22(?) OPV's S. Complex had nothing to do with me personally in particular - it was merely the "longing to be planted." He makes this an excuse for not doing things.

Comment: "Grass" means marijuana, obviously; they smoked often.

VIII. 5:30 PM (11 L) Clear vision – nothing.

IX. Jan. 24 (22 dr: L.) 4:30 PM - Preliminary Invocation Ra-Hoor-Khuit Invocation Ragged - Disconnected. O seen as a spherical object.

Man in dark robe - red heart - in long room richly decorated and with a long table in it.

Couldn't hold vision - travelled over all sorts of country, but nothing definite: 5:00 PM

X. Jan 30. 2:15 PM (Grass) I have the True Interpretation of a Dillar, a Dollar, etc.
XI. C Feb. 8 [This began a series of 11 ceremonies invoking R.H.K.]

An excellent Pentagram. Read Chapter III, CCXX - Impromptu invocation of R.H.K. asking for Light on Chapter III. All this, the reading I got a strong impression that the printed copies of CCXX should not be used or circulate. I very nearly destroyed my own. We must fulfil CCXX - III before anything else.

Comment: The request for "Light on Chapter III" means that she is looking for spiritual guidance to assist her understanding of *Liber L*, chapter 3. She is, therefore, invoking the "Lord" of chapter 3, Ra-Hoor-Khuit. This name, Ra-Hoor-Khuit, is as we understand it, another name for the Baphometic God-Goddess Aiwass.

Invocation of RA-HOOR-KHUIT O Thou God of War and of Vengeance, Hear me, Alostrael, etc. who invokes Thee to help us to do Thy Work.

Be Thou our strength, our force, and vigor of our arms, as Nuit is our refuge, and Hadit our Light, that we may go on, go on, in Thy strength, and fight as brothers.

Hear me, Thou Lord of the Double Wand of Power. Unto Thee do I eat this cake of light, that it may breed lust and power of lust in me.

Hear Thou me, O Lord of Silence and of Strength. Show me Thy way that I may follow Thee in it.

Give Thou of Thy Wisdom to Our Lord, The Beast 666, whom Nuit has called her Scribe, Ankh-af-na-khonsu, the Priest of Princes; whom Hadit Hails as the Prophet of Nu, the Prophet of Had, the Prophet of Ra-Hoor-Khu; and whom Thou hast termed O Blessed Beast, that He may comment with his Three-fold Book of Law with hadit burning in his heart. Thee, in whose name is hidden and glorious, a splendor I Invoke, I greet Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

Unity uttermost showed! I adore the might of Thy breath. Supreme and terrible God That maketh the Gods and death To tremble before Thee: - I adore Thee.

Appear on the throne of Ra! Open the ways of the Khu! Lighten the ways of the Ka The ways of the Khabs run through To stir me or to still me! Aum! Let it fill me!

Comment: If the Church interprets Ra-Hoor-Khuit to be code for Aiwass, or more accurately (by numerology) Shaitan-Aiwass (RA-HOOR-KHUIT equals 144 equals SHAITAN-AIWASS), then an invocation better suited to the Church of Crowleyanity would be as follows:

-Invocation of Shaitan-Aiwass-

O Thou God of War and of Vengeance, Hear me, [YOUR NAME HERE] who invokes Thee to help us to do Thy Work.

Be Thou, O Aiwass, our strength, our force, and vigor of our arms, as The Scarlet Woman is our refuge, and The Great Beast our Light, that we may go on, go on, in Thy strength, and fight as brothers.

Hear me, Thou Lord of the Double Wand of Power. Unto Thee, Shaitan-Aiwass, do I eat this cake of light, that it may breed lust and power of lust in me.

Hear Thou me, O Lord of Silence and of Strength. Show me Thy way that I may follow Thee in it.

Give Thou of Thy Wisdom to Our Lord, The Beast 666, whom Our Lady Babalon has called her Scribe, Ankh-af-na-khonsu, the Priest of Princes; whom Therion Hails as the Prophet of Nu, the Prophet of Had, the Prophet of Ra-Hoor-Khu; and whom Thou hast termed O Blessed Beast, that He may comment with his Threelfold Book of Law with Therion burning in his heart.

From Thee, whose name is hidden and glorious, a Splendor I invoke, I greet Thy Presence, O Shaitan-Aiwass!

Unity uttermost showed! I adore the might of Thy Breath, Supreme and Terrible God: That maketh the Gods and death To tremble before Thee: - I, I adore Thee.

Appear on the throne of Aiwass! Open the ways of the Magical Body! Lighten the ways of the Holy Spirit of Aiwaz! The ways of the Shadow run through: To stir me or to still me! Aum! Let it fill me!

XII.G Feb 9 (Grass & L) Wrote Invocation - used it in Pentagram - Very forceful.
XIII.

Grass [again... -ed.]

1. Our "island" should be governed by the "Wise men": Defined - Those who have a knowledge of Nature, i.e., Initiate.
2. 12 wise men; 1 Philosopher, 2 Poet, 3 Fighter (practical), 4 Fighter (strategical), 5 Agriculturist, 6 Scientist, 7 Priest, 8 Historian, 9 Mechanic, 10 Saw Worker, 11 Psychologist, 12 Medicine Man.

Our island - low, flat tongue of land, mountains in background (real colony). Another shore wooded, birds, nothing distinctive, might be anywhere.

XIII Feb. 10 Invocation - Sabatini (Born July 8, 1899, Palermo 4:30 PM) in sort of trance.

XIV Feb. 11 Invocation - Vision Sabitini.

Vision #1, Arturo Sabatini He sees a white house. Inside the house are lighted candles. There are 5 people, 3 steps, 6 candles. There is a rug on the floor. A domed roof. An image of bronze. One man with a beard, clothed in a blue cape, and on his head a white mitre embroidered with gold. His belt is as his mitre. A statue of (?) Thelema - has a long cap on its head. The seer sees only half of this figure. He is 62,000 miles away from Cefalu. Where? (In our country). On addressing the bearded man (93), the reply is: A prophet: BROVIE His name BENY. Then a cloud gradually enveloped the entire scene, and the seer returned to earth making the Sign of Harpocrates. [Silence, -ed.]

Comment: First of all, the five people in the vision are of some curious interest. In other magical workings these "Five White Brothers" likewise appeared; they gave BOOK 4 to them, through a kind of "automatic" reception similar to that amazingly phenomena "automatic" working in Cairo. Also see Liber L, 2:49: "This is of the 4: there is a fifth who is invisible, & therein am I as a babe in an egg."

Three steps: the "Three Grades" of Liber L, 1:40. Six candles: Invoking the Beast. BROVIE adds by our simple numerology to 71, the number of THOTH, of whom Leah was herself the Magical Ape. BENY adds to 46.

XV.E Feb. 12 3 pipes concentrating on "Strength from R.H.K." 8 PM Invocation (Pentagram).

XVI.Vision #2 Sabitini:

Arturo Sabatini in the desert - hear the sea - a white cloth very high. Little by little the cloth becomes transparent. Behind it is a fire - something burning (2 pieces of wood ranged as a cross). High flame. Many people - some of them black, naked, and hold spears in their hands. They dance round the fire. A man is tied to the pieces of wood; the wind moves the flames - he sees an arm. Flames disappear gradually. The people are laughing - sitting in a circle. The fire is out. They all rise and take the ashes and scatter them over the desert. The cloth again - it becomes more and more opaque. Darkness. This means?

A black shadow tells Arturo to explain it himself. He says 418 and asks his name. NECH 3 He appears to the seer because he saw him. His message? 93 93/93 He will talk to Arturo when he is alone doing meditation. He says he can't talk now. He has gone away. He is one of the 5 of last night's vision.

Arturo now finds himself walking on a path among palms - no houses.

Comment: His message: AGAPE is the THELEMA, AGAPE under THELEMA. NECH equals 30, the number of the Hebrew L. Note: "He is one of the 5 of last night's vision..." The Five White Brothers again. We know of them only that their leader was/is Aiwass Him/Herself (Aiwaz is Androgynous, or double-sexed, being Baphomet).

XVI.B Feb. 13, 3 pipes, 22 L - Worship Hadit. Wine - Worship Nuit. No Pentagram.

XVII. Feb. 14 [Valentine's Day...-ed.] 3:10 PM: Msbtn. Reverence to R.H.K.

Comment: "Msbtn. Obviously means "masturbation". To "Worship Hadit" is in Crowleyan terms to "Raise the Beast". The Beast is Raised in us by means of intoxication. "Reverence to Ra-Hoor-Khuit" would be "Awakening to Aiwass". To "Worship Nuit" is code for "Sex Magick".

Pentagram Ritual 8:10 PM - Sabitini Vision:

Vision No. 3. Arturo Sabitini I ask him to try to get BENY of first vision. No result. He sees an island - ships - men. People coming to and fro, men working on walls. Name of island? NAD (Written by Seer who knows no Greek). They are busy building walls. 93 418 bring no reply. They finish work.

Why is the seer here?

He is assisting. A force carried him there. When the work is finished he will get message. They are fortifying.

Ne now sees the island more clearly. There are large trees - mountains in the background. It is a new island. Large - it has a long low promontory. The central part is high. 1000 leagues from the shore.

Ships - 11 large ones and one small one. This latter has a tent effect in the middle. These boats are all carrying materials.

93 93/93 The men all bow their heads.

Feb. 17 4 PM. 22L. Asana, Preliminary Invocation. R.H.K. Invocation. Pentagram Ritual. Mantra after Invocation. Very fine. A bird form with a serpent's head appears. It became a hawk (418) facing me. I got some word or other, but not distinct or distinctive enough to remember.

Comment: Our form of the "Preliminary Invocation" (i.e. of the Goetia) is entitled LIBER THERION, THE RITUAL OF THE BEAST 666. Here in fact is a complete list of all Ecclesiastic and Congregational Rites:

Liber Therion, The Ritual of the Beast 666.

The Crowleyan Red Star Rite.

The Crowleyan Blue Star Rite.

The *Missae Thelema*.

The *666 Daily Ritual*.

The *Congregational Crowleyan Mass* (courtesy of the Crowleyan Collegium).

Crowleyan Mystical Practice: Yoga, Qabalah, Tarot, Meditation, Mantras, Dhyana & Samadhi, and Holy Book Inspiration.

The Book of Crowleyan Prayer: A work based on the Abramelin Invocation.

The Crowleyan Adorations: ***Liber Haditha, sub figura L***, the nightly Stellar Adorations of the Church, corresponding to the lunar phases.

Asana till 9:16 (24 minutes) and didn't know it.

Arturo has not appeared! Hansi said "I saw you talking with R.H.K."

Comment: Odd statement for a kid to make. One wonders what he saw. Ra-Hoor-Khuit? Or Aiwass? Hansi Hirsig died in October of 1985 e.v. according to *Ancestry.com*.

Feb. 18 Pentagram - Invocation. Idea to write Maude Whitney!!!

Feb 19 Pentagram Ritual. 8:45 (last of 11 Invocations to R.H.K.) also welcome of A into.

Arturo arrived a few minutes before (after a day and a night in jail). 5 gr X. 3 L. 11H (to sample and inspire). Good invocation.

9 PM "I hereby declare that the A has entered the sign of I and we shall celebrate this event after the ceremony with a feast, as being one step nearer to the accomplishment of the G.W., the Estab. of the L. of T."

I ended the invocation with "May He deal hardly with them, and we go on, go on in His Strength."

Comment: This last line is excellent to keep in mind for the conclusion of a Thelemic ritual invocation.

Feast - champagne, cognac, in which we got very drunk.

Comment: Always wonderful! Especially with Grass so they say.

Feb 24 All day invoking and worshipping Hadit.

Comment: I.e. drinking.

7:56-8:08 - concentration. General stillness of body and mind.

8:13-25 - Old mantra - Oh so easy though.

Feb 27 Reviewed Oath. Concentration - N.G.

Mar 1 Msbtd - (alone, Dionysus) R.M. from W. Took CDN.

Mar 2 Msbtd. - R.M. from W. 5 PM 11 L. CCXX-III. 5:19 Bornless One - Mantra - Asana (16 mins).

Mar 3 22 L. before Tea. 10:22 PM Verse to concentrate on is: II- 53. Thou art emphatically my chosen one ...

Mar 4 Grass. Even a fellow with a keen sense of humor cannot appreciate the sense of humor in the fellow under grass.

Comment: The “fellow under grass” is more subtle and sublime than the fellow not.

Mar 5 2 goes of L. 3 Cdn. - no noticeable effects. 8:40 PM CDN.

Mar 6 1 PM Invocation Jupiter. Letter to Bill OPV Windram. Tele. to S.P. (on Altar) Renewed Oath.

Mar 7 Msbtd. again & again. M O N E Y.

Comment: The focus of her sex magick acts was to obtain money. They were doing many drugs, along with expensive feasts and wine and liquor. They had no jobs. They needed money badly. They might have received some small amounts of donations, if any it was not much. They might have gotten a little from family, though not likely. It is also possible that some amount of prostitution was going on...this fails to matter in any event. The Scarlet Woman is proud to be called Whore. “Whore” is a term of endearment that etymology tells us means simply, “Dear One”.

Mar 8 1 PM Invocation of R.H.K. prefaced by Oath as per CCXX - III - 44.

Comment: The verse to which she refers is as follows:

“But let her raise herself in pride! Let her follow me in my way! Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! Let her be loud and adulterous! Let her be covered with jewels, and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!”

This is the Charge given by Shaitan-Aiwass to the Scarlet Woman directly. Of the holy injunctions on this list, Leah, the sixth Scarlet Woman, failed in some respects:

1. Did she raise herself in pride? Yes.
2. Did she follow Aiwass in its Way? She eventually wandered away from Crowley, partly because he forced her away. Did she remain true to Aiwass in her heart and in her private works? We cannot know without seeing some later diaries.
3. Did she “work the work of wickedness”? Maybe.
4. Did she “kill her heart”? Doubtful but maybe.
5. Passed with flying colors!
6. Depends on how you qualify “rich jewels, and rich garments”; she was shameless enough though.

Mar 12 After grass and lunch. Lust of Result - Can (verb in imperative mode) be object or purpose (be sure it is caused and not lost) concentrate on the act or subject or what not, enjoy it fully - but keep the object or purpose well carried.

Mar 13 Splendid Invocation of Jupiter. Cable rent to S.P. on next morning as just before ceremony the Telegraph boys told us 800 lire had arrived from OPV.

Comment: From the ever-loyal Mudd.

Mar 15 Preached Law to Prof. ... from Palermno. 8:20 PM Pentagram Ritual alone - renewing Oath - taking S.W. Oath - (3 CDN).

Comment: Since having lost Symonds' wonderful KING OF THE SHADOW REALM to Hurricane Jean (or was it Francis?), I have not been able to relocate the Oath of the Scarlet Woman which she took originally on January 11th, 1920 e.v.

Mar 16 Msbtd. 100 Pounds from S.P. 6:40 PM Opus I - C. (A. Sabatini). 100 Pounds from S.P.

Mar 19 2:15 PM 11 L. (1 CDN) Concentration - III - 44 - 1st part. Read Resolution & write Beresford.

6:10 PM (real time 5:30 - clocks crazy) 11 L. 1 CDN. concentrating on Word of Equinox - Began R.H.K. Invocation, but only got 2 or 3 words going when NOV and then completed NOVEM flashed through my mind. Inspiration to write D'Annunzio and send him a copy of Mortadello.

Comment: The Word of the Vernal Equinox of 1924 e.v. Was NOVEM, which numbers 69. Chapter 69 of *The Book of Lies* (Aleister Crowley 1913 e.v.) reads as follows:

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΞΘ

THE WAY TO SUCCEED.AND THE WAY TO
SUCK EGGS!

This is the Holy Hexagram.

Plunge from the height, O God, and interlock with
Man!

Plunge from the height, O Man, and interlock with
Beast!

The Red Triangle is the descending tongue of grade;
the Blue Triangle is the ascending tongue of
prayer.

This Interchange, the Double Gift of Tongues, the
Word of Double Power.ABRAHADABRA!.is
the sign of the GREAT WORK, for the GREAT
WORK is accomplished in Silence. And behold is
not that Word equal to Cheth, that is Cancer,
whose Sigil is d?

This Work also eats up itself, accomplishes its own
end, nourishes the worker, leaves no seed, is
perfect in itself.

Little children, love one another!

145

COMMENTARY (ΞΘ)

*The key to the understanding of this chapter is given in the
number and the title, the former being intelligible to all
nations who employ Arabic figures, the latter only to experts
in deciphering English puns.*

*The chapter alludes to Levi's drawing of the Hexagram,
and is a criticism of, or improvement upon, it. In the ordinary
Hexagram, the Hexagram of nature, the red triangle is
upwards, like fire, and the blue triangle downwards, like
water. In the magical hexagram this is reversed; the
descending red triangle is that of Horus, a sign specially
revealed by him personally, at the Equinox of the Gods. (It is
the flame descending upon the altar, and licking up the burnt
offering.) The blue triangle represents the aspiration, since
blue is the colour of devotion, and the triangle, kinetically
considered, is the symbol of directed force.*

*In the first three paragraphs this formation of the hexagram
is explained: it is a symbol of the mutual separation of the
Holy Guardian Angel and his client. In the interlocking is
indicated the completion of the work.*

*Paragraph 4 explains in slightly different language what we
have said above, and the scriptural image of tongues is
introduced.*

*In paragraph 5 the symbolism of tongues is further
developed. Abrahadabra is our primal example of an
interlocked word. We assume that the reader has thoroughly
studied that word in Liber D, etc. The sigil of Cancer links up*

*this symbolism with the number of this chapter.
The remaining paragraphs conclude the Gallic symbolism.*

Mar 20 Reply from S.P. - unintelligible! but not money. Pentagram Ritual 9 PM - I declare in the absence of the Beast that the Password of the Past 6 mos. was no longer valid and that I accepted the word (not mentioning it) subject to the approval of The Beast.

10:30 PM. Opus III (C) A.S. and Ninette - A perfect Operation of Love under Will. Object: COMPLETE RECOVERY OF OUR LORD THE BEAST.

Mar 22 3 PM - 22 L. (Concentration) A letter to G. D'Annunzio. Result - an inscription in Mortadello as follows:

93 to G.D'A. from The S.W., the concubine of the B. 666 (commonly called Aleister Crowley) who in May of last year was expelled from Italy senza ragione data that the great Italian Poet may meditate more deeply on the deplorable condition of his country which has been the home of English poets for centuries.

Abbey of T. Cefalu 93 93/93 A in , Ano XX - Aeon of Horus.

PARIS Apr 1 22 L. To concentrate my thoughts preparatory to seeing A.C. Result - All thoughts fled leaving me with "My whole being calls out to you to see us thro' this crisis."

I used this as my opening speech and then the ideas flowed.

Apr 3 Letters - inspired ones. Later 13 L. Renewed my Oath after losing my head re K & C of H.G.A.

Comment: "Knowledge & Conversation of Holy Guardian Angel". In our Church this is known as the "Knowledge & Conversation of the Holy Spirit of Aiwass."

"Part of my Formula is the 4th Power of the Sphinx."

I also felt (for the first time) purged of the Oaths taken and broken (June 1920).

Apr 6 Said goodbye to a part of myself that I have long wanted to lose: self-pity and a feeling of inferiority.

Comment: Amen! Ones ordeals lead one through such weakness to a position of strength.

Apr 8 [Anniversary of the reception of the Law, 1924 e.v. -ed.] What shall I do re Barucier's demand "Pay or go by G?" Immediate response: "Do nothing, Trust the Gods!" And I followed this in perfect faith.

Apr 11 [Holy Day. -ed.] I fully decided to take the injunction of Apr 8 literally & I have stuck to it. I wait for an unmistakable sign, till I do anything further.

Apr 13 666 better!!!

Apr 15 22 L. Result - Ninette should not send her deeds to the Old Grandmother.

Apr 16 B to Apr 20 K Representative for Cecil Jones called. Monies came in from several sources.

Apr 23 B Msbtd. - Light (No results as far as I can see.)

Apr 27 A Yi - What shall be my immediate action? Ans. Air of Air LXII, Act as circumstances warrant. Some great change coming. Be pliable, elastic, but penetrating, ready to take advantage of anything that turns up.

Mantra - Unity, etc.

Two quite foreign thoughts in the midst of the usually ordinary message:

1 Coney Island - I there suddenly

2 I playing Funeral March from Beethoven. This brought about "normal thoughts" re OPV death of 666, ---, also of child - and the Mantra stopped.

Apr 28 Formulated

May 1919 E.J. Feast - Poupee conceived.

20 Little Boy conceived (Cefalu) .

21 Ceremony I.

22 London – D.F.

23 Explusion - Tunis.

24 ? Vavin

25 Poupee - A.C. Paris, LT. A.C. Paris, R.L.'s death, A.C. Paris beat B.

Apr 29 666 delivered his message to Mary Butts & we talked to Cecil Maitland.

Apr 30 Beast very ill - a part of last spasm...

Comment: R.L. Refers to Raoul Loveday, whom Crowley considered to be his magical heir. He was a young man of tremendous mental and magical and creative poetic potential, who however

died young, in 1923 e.v., from drinking polluted water from a stream. He was Frater Aud. Here is his photo:



May 1, 1924, we were ejected from 50 rue Vavine, and the query above (Apr 28) for 1924 could be filled in. Also see Yi Divination Apr. 27!!!

May 1-20 We nursed the child at 6 Rue Jolin. Cecil Jones coming to terms slowly. OPV thro' the worst of his troubles.

May 10 A break-down threatened us.

May 16 Sullivan, Kennedy, Cul Solar & Jones, the American lawyer! - Three kings + !!!

May 14 Take Oath to cast out pride from my heart. Cut AK on my left forearm - Invoked R.H.K. and said over and over again "There is a need for blood."

May 15 Xol Solar Signed Oath in Silence Diary. Several moneys have come in.

May 19 Re: news of possible expulsion of all from Cefalu. 11:45 AM Cannot sleep. Thoughts troubling me. Then I wrote:

1. 1920-21 666 had the opportunity of "Sacrificing" the C.P. Stock - i.e., heaving it circulated with what appeared a great loss to him.
2. Explusion of whole colony - It is up to the Gods to "save" the "valuables" there. See my Diary for more of this. Expenses at Hotel for 12 days = 573.00. For 1 Day = 47.75 per day.

May 20 E Chellas S. at M. Retirement started.

May 21 Jones is giving in.

May 24 I want to do away with the words Science & Art.

May 27 Visit to Com. of Police. Keys.

10:00 PM Opus I 666 - Successful retirement.

May 30 10:00 PM Opus II - 31-666-31 - Msbtd. Help for V.L. (who is very ill).

May 31 XUL Solar came out (8:30?) PM and rushed back to Paris.

Pd. Hotel $535.75 + 25.25 + 12(\text{tips}) = 573.00$ Fr from May 20 - June 1 i.e., for 12 days. Also several meals out, not recorded (Paris trip, etc) but will keep weekly account beginning tomorrow.

Magical Diary of Alostrael 31-666-31

"Au Cadran Blue" Chelles, Seine et Marne, France

June 1, 1924 e.v. 10:30 PM A XUL Solar has not yet shown up. He needs a severe programme. Today, I spent most of my time writing a long letter with enclosures of various kinds to O.P.V., also copying letter to Alabama people. The daily payment plan is already getting on my nerves. Tired, but not nervous.

Comment: The "Alabama people"...hilarious!

June 2 9 AM K Raining again. Breakfast at 8:15. 666 gone back to sleep. I continue with my letters:

Fire Water

12:30 PM My opinion is that one does not really get a shot at one's complexes until one has managed to eliminate the influences of convention.

1:25 PM 6 dr G. + rum + wine at lunch.

2:40 PM (after lunch) Quite uncomfortable - but 666 wants his books from the P.O., so after telling him a few thoughts (re later) I went. Returned - raining like hell - Tea. Ideas connected with convention and complex. To get at people's "conventions" trouble I suggest two main lines:

1 for the simple - ask the question "What troubles you most in life."

2 for the more complex animal - Force him with a list of all the crimes? possible and ask him to mention the one that he thinks worst "wicked" or "disgusting" or some such term.

Ate no dinner. Bed early, after short walk.

June 3 E 9:50 AM All ready to go to Paris. I await letter from Pre Catalan.

June 4 B 11 AM I went to Paris and everything seemed to go wrong - but I survived it. Bed at 9. Long dreams - woke at 3 AM and then slept until around 7.

My fountain pen has arrived. Behold the result!

Yes, I called on Xul Solar - he was "in bed" as usual. I waited 12 minutes and then beat it ... I await an answer!

Dictation from 3 to 7 (with tea in between). 666 in bed all day, not ill, but oh so tired! Raining like hell all day - bloody weather.

Comment: Such a life! When the drugs are out, it is horrendous. When in, the inspiration flows. This seems to have been the pattern at the Abbey. Still, if this is the case, and Crowley's best contributions were the consequence of drug-induced religious practice, then we would I think be unwise to condemn a path, however potentially dangerous, that leads to genius.

9 PM 666 & Ethyl - How I hate this business starting again! It is a beastly stink to those not using it. I have been trying all day to sew a bib. Everytime I get the thing in my hands something or somebody interrupts.

June 5 2:30 PM F A short resume.

Last night 666 & Ethyl wanted a quite dark room so I sat me at the window and drank rum, smoked cigarettes until Cadram began to cut up. He ran away from Marie and hid under our bed. I spent some time in helping to catch the other dog which of course we didn't do.

Slept well but 666 woke me 6 times one of which was the arrival of XUL Solar (so he thought 0 and he was right - for this AM Marie announced him and shortly after he announced himself.)

Received letter from Goiran - cheque 154.96. Send Knickers & letter to Suzanne. Lunch at 12:30. 666 sleeping now - Letter to Sullivan ready, also copying one to Bill which I doubt will ever be ready.

June 6 C 9 AM I had planned to write up my diary every evening but there is always something to prevent. Last night it was Sidi Bou Ali - Notes in 666's diary. This morning 7:10-15 AM Opus III (A) I did reverence to R.H.K. 666? Bright sunny day. Hurrah! 3 PM Out for lunch, only we turned back and got here at 1 PM. 666 sleeping - I want a hat! Headachy, tired and heavy. A long dull (though bright) day. 41 g. w Turban to XUL S. - no noticeable effects.

June 7 G 2:30 PM Stupid day - it's clear but dull. We financed our hat already home. 666 not yet strong.

June 8 11:45 AM A Movies last night. Great ful. 666 talked to XUL S. until goodness knows when - every once in a while his rashing voice so jarred on me that I wanted to scream. When this was not the case, I heard the pipe going or the tea being drunk!

Comment: RFLMFAO!

All this was relieved by Opus IV (To become the Babalon I need to be) 666? some time before 3AM. I went quite wile. Received tobacco a few minutes ago but no other mail. Hell! Have not and cannot decide about Hardelot Big fees today .

June 9 K Rumpus at Hotel - negress. XUL S. to Paris.

June 10 E Beast to Paris. Copied letters, fancies, divinations, etc. 666 back at 6:40.

June 11 B Woke at 5. Hell! It's earlier every morning. We had "early tea" before 7 and breakfast about 8:30. 1 PM 666 in bed still (having lunch there). I stayed in bed till 10 myself

It is rainy again. 666 needs a big wallop from a big nigger wench.

Comment: This is *the* funniest line throughout all literature!

June 12 F 666 to Paris. Came home by 8:16. Did not expect him so I went to bed with my Turban on. It came off when my Lion showed up. Slept late - after midnight - Wrote a long long letter to O.P.V.

Comment: Of course "my Lion" was Leah's way of referring to Aleister.

June 13 C Up before 8 but very sleepy. Letters - too late for Paris trains 11 L - it rained, so I am glad. Tried to telegraph O.P.V. but after waiting 1/2 hrs for information I thought on the whole it would be savig time to send a P.C. XUL Solar being waked up.

June 14 G Up at 9 tho woke before 7. It's damp and chilly. Between 2:30-3:30 PM (after a Turban) Opus V - (C) 666 I kept my mind off anything.

Msbtd. Opus VI - shortly after V - Ra-Hoor-Khuit (not having been satisfied by it.) I had the feeling of being a ? and generally then a penis which became gradually ready for action and then the gradual "going down." It was a great experience.

Preoccupied all day and evening, but enjoying every moment in a quiet sort of way.

Dinner and cinema at Challas. Home after midnight. Nstn. up day (i.e. started late at night).

June 15 Rain again. Stores in the kitchen drove us out to lunch. Montgomery Evans and "Alice, where art thou?". Later - he showed up (I like him).

June 16 Very tired when 666 waked me for breakfast. Last night - tired unknown and I had

scraps of a vision. I do not remember how it began, but the full moon, mstbn, and XUL S's talking about "breaks" in his work perhaps helped. However, it was as follows: S was thinking of "choose ye an island" - saw large white birds, not clearly - which turned to serpents - finally a peculiar large light dove-colored egg with what appeared to be a serpent around it. But it was not a serpent after all because conscious of the inside of the egg in which I was a serpent but then discovered that it was a bir with a very long neck. There was an opening (not to the outside where I had previously been), but to a tunnel sort of place. I plunged in and saw a peacock - white. I called him Pera, said 418, etc. and thought of the "island."

Then I saw a saucer with 5 pieces of sugar on it - one more noticable than the others because it has a name in black letters on it - C N A N D E T T. Somewhere in the vision I saw a key but I can't remember where ... I think after I saw the sugar islands - as my minds ran to "Now fortify it." I remember no more.

I dreamed about Kings and all the rest of it, waking once at least and giving orders on goverment with great certainty. I advise that no one should have power unless he was well-trained and tried and it bothered me because we seemed to weed them out once and training takes time.

Jun 17 E Paris with 666. Hot, generally uncomfortable. Two visits to Suzanne. Two visits to Geriand (he was out). Dinner at Chinese Restaurant – home on 8:16. A.C. very tired boy.

June 18 B Blessed sunshine! makes me remember the full moon last night. She was very fiery and seemed much larger than any moons I've seen before. Latters from Geriand and O.P.V.

June 19 F No Hump, no aimee. Opus 7 Msbtd. Phys. Relief - 8 AM. Xul Solar leaves tomorrow.

June 20 C Began the day by trying to telephone to Paris. Finally suc- ceeded and came out to lunch. A turban & '75 & wine & straw- berries = Velly Sick Monkey. Xul S. left about 4:50 PM tho he had planned to leave the day before. Disliked Evans' way of "being a sport." After all, Xul S. has qualities which no amount of cultivation, experience or anything else can give to Evans.

June 21 Beast to Paris - I, feeling "queer." Could that tiny bit of Biscuit have done it?? Loafed all day. Very nervous.

June 22 A Cheque from G.

June 29 A A whole week gone! A busy, lazy week at that. Went to Paris on E June 24 and again on Friday June 28. Called on Geriand both times - saw him on C. He has made a mess of the Bourcier business.

June 30 K 7:25 PM A Turban of 6 - hous errors. Wrote a long letter to Goiraud. I hope it doesn't puzzle him too much. Have waited this long time to write B.C. - Hell! I have no paper. 7:30 - it seems hours. Reflection - So soon! 7:40 He (who?) the man at the bar (why?) He lost his leg in the army. Did he belong to Coxie's army. If so, what is he doing a Frenchman?

July 1 E To Paris, under protest. I was as cross as could be in the morning, felt thoroughly unprepared to go to Kammerley Hall, yet the moment I left the house I found myself as keen and capable as could be.

Programme in Paris (resume)

1. Kammerly Hall - couldn't see him - appt. for F.
2. Suzanne - pd. her 50 fr.
3. Suzanne Aunt - no velvet - to call in PM
4. Coat, Scarf, Walking Stick.
5. P.O.
6. Done at 12 & sat with Willy for a long time, then the "Old Man" joined and invited me to fix up his flat. I made a date with him for F at 12.
7. Dentist - nice man. Estimate 3300 fr.
 8. Suzanne A. again - 100 francs for berre.
 9. 9. Home at 5:24 - 666 met me!
 10. Home - dinner & long letter to O.P.V.

Cross again - as soon as I struck Chelles! Hell!! Well?

July 2 10 AM A Raining like hell. 666 sleeping tho we planned to go to Paris. Two long letters to O.P.V. copied 4 pages of my own. 666 off on 5:56 - I to P.O. and shopping. Caught in healthy shower! Home at 6:40.

July 3 1 AM Noises - strong smell of chloroform, or so I supposed. But sleep is all off. God help me!

1:08 AM I was too busy listening to listen write - and I do not dare to sleep. The window is now open. I don't dare to close it. And I am afraid!

About 20 minutes ago Opus VII msbtd - To get going to Estab. the L. of T. - action, in other words.

I trust this is not it. But after all if it is the action needed, I shall do not fail to do all I can. Am I quite crazy?

July 5 G Spend F night and E in Paris. Took 9:44 F, visited Dentist, Counsel, B.C.F., Kennerley Hall, and the Dame. Shopped in Maine and after a siege with the dentist E A.M. caught the 12:02 back home.

In Paris

1. Dentist - bill to be presented when work is completed.
2. Consulate - H.B.M.C.G. was not in. But one of the men there informed A.C. that his passport was not in order and that the V.C. was "green."

3. Kennerley Hall - Spend 1 hour with him & have promised to send him a report.

4. B.C. Fund

I called there at 11:40 while A.C. was still at the Consulate. The door was opened by Miss Clayton, the woman who called at 5:00 May 1. When I said, "You are the very person I want to see," she said, "You'll have to see Miss Macnsughton" and ushered me into the Dewine Presence. I got a chill from which I have not yet recovered. These worms have to have some means of self-protection.

I told her I had called to pay back the 20 francs lent by Miss Clayton, unless it had not yet already been repaid. She said "No." Then, I pulled out the 20 fr., held on to them for dear life, and said I should like to talk to Miss the lady - etc - I don't know her name - what is her name? She refused to let me talk to Miss C. on the ground that they were finished with the case, it being a consular case and "You're not a British subject? You're an American." I protested: "Oh no, sweetie, I'm Swiss."

She referred to the "record" before her and said that there was nothing to report - M. C. & his friend (secretary) had been ejected, order 5000 fr. to the proprietor, and she had telephoned the Consulate on May 2 to say it was a Consular case.

"Is that all?" said I, innocently.

"Yes," she said.

"Then what did th eman at the Consulate refer to when he told you that throughout it looked to him like a 'professional case'?", flashed I, verbally and with my eyes firmly fixed on her.

No answer. Damn my soul, I became kind-hearted, and helped her out (I wonder whether I did really) by saying "You don't remember those words?"

Said she "No", but hardly audibly.

"Well, I do," remarked Miss Leah H, and told her my embar- rassment in being forced to listen to a telephone conversation.

She dropped the subject and asked quite coolly about the payment. I handed her the 20, and she dipped her pen in a nearly empty ink-pot (red ink) at least 20 times. I wonder if anyone can read what she wrote! I paid up and asked her, as she refused to allow us to do so myself, to thank Miss C. for her kindness and timely help. "20 fr. looked very large to us that day." said I. The ugly old Macnaughton was back on the job.

"It's very queer," said she, "that such a condition should have arisen." (This with as positive conviction as the rosy-cheeked person's "professional case" remark. They should leave the Pooblic Service and give Jung etc. instruc- tions in psychoanalysis.

"Not when you know the circumstances," quoth I, and exited.

Later, we called again and were received by the Furnance Man, so I thought at first sight. Our acquaintance he viewed more like what I imaginethe least incapable people in a poor-house to be like. He swelled with importance when he announced that he was in charge!!! A.C. rambled on and the charge gave his views on the duties, priviledges, etc. of a Pooblic Servant.

His final speech, on A.C.'s asking if he saw murder done in the street, would he give evidence or notify the police, was "If you want to keep out of trouble, you'll get away as fast as you can" or something to that effect.

So much for Poohblich Survints!

July 6 A Wright & Brown called yesterday. No Anna W.! 666 not well. Tired and uninterested. I busy all day morning writing up acct. of Vavin Slong & letters for Cuald, etc.

July 7 K Paris by 9:44. Met M. de Lima, a play writer. Leo, Cancer man - missed the 8:16 by 1 minute. Home late. Also met Ella Burgin and Nelam, of Lady Hamilton extraction.

July 8 Letter from O.P.V. re B.D. Collins, etc. Good by.

July 9 Paris on 1:35. Dentist & Suzanne. Hunt. Dame - de Lima, Wright. No Willy. I bet she dit it, the bloody fool.

July 10 Rotten all day. 9 PM Opus VIII Msbtd. Reverence to R.H.K. Letters from Alabana, she may have sinled July 3!

July 11 Woke feeling rotten. Not going to Paris as for appointment. Patron telephoned. Garalin PM. Mnstrm - 1st day.

July 12 G Hot as hell. Cheque from G - gave it to Patrons. Sewed and wrote letters to A.I. and Prog.

July 16 B 5 PM "I want to know the future" is the ansser that grass made me utter, in searching for the cause of my present state of health. I took 4 drops before lunch to this end.

On K I had too much and was deathly ill with it, too much '75 and wine. 4 drops gives me all I need in the line of relaxing and no discomfort.

July 17 F 500 fr arrived from London, making 10 pounds in all (250.50 rec'd on E).

July 18 4:15 PM Yi - How shall I act at present with regard to Alma?

Comment: Alma Hirsig, Leah's sister in Florida, ended up taking Leah's children away from her.

Earth of Sol. No XXII, Pi Twan - Avoid Initiative

Line 1. Show the excellence of your way as enabling you to despise material matters.

Line 2. Art is very well, but dependent on life.

Line 3. Show how fortunate you are. Be firm about it.

Line 4. Offer to help her with great simplicity and great enthusiasm, using sincerity.
Line 5. Set her feel that she owes to you even her present degree of manifestation.
Line 6. Show that the supreme virtue is simplicity.

(Later msbtd: this AM 8:30? Some Life in A.C. Wrote letters. 4 gr before lunch - 4 before dinner. To write to Alma.

8:40 PM The keynote to Alma is that her mind is practically gone. A minute or so ago I found B's bottle of O. and took a bit to sober me sufficiently to write Alma.

8:50 I started to write Alma. But it doesn't write. I think I'll decide on the Yi's first injunction and take not the initiative.

July 19 G My day off! 11:30 AM and I'm still in bed! Smoked 4 cigarettes and just loafed.

7 PM Eventful day:

1. Telephone call - Dentist 10:30 AM
2. Letter from Alma 11 AM
3. Letter from M.E. 2nd 11 AM
4. 666 to Paris 2:41 PM
5. Con. of Police called 5 PM
- 23
6. Letter from OPV 4 PM
7. Telegram Leak? London 7 PM

I also washed my hair and scrapped the tin box. Feeling rotten, I decided to feel rottenner.
Oh yes! Greatest of all!!!! !666 ate 2 bananas! before lunch!!!!

Trying to write to Alma but simply can't.

July 20 A To Paris. Sullivan.

July 21 K To Chelles. 13 pounds O.P.V. Pictures of Chevalu people. Letter from M.Clark and amount & money.

July 22 E Back to Paris on 2:35. Stayed at Marina Hotel. Evans here - I very tired.

5:53 PM 666 sleeping. Baggage, baggage everywhere. And not a rag to wear!

July 27 A Montramarte 24 rue Samarck Been here since B July 23. F met F. Harris after lunch at La Pain, and visit to Bishop & G. E A.C. talked with F.H. - Anna Wilson at Doma. F Letter from Alma - she's sent me \$100.

10:35 AM - Making list of books in Box B.

12:30 PM At the Savoyard, after listing books in Box B. Fine day. Four pounds from D.L.T.C. I

feel very excited about going to London. I must get my Rogues Gallery going again. Auiden yesterday - planetary restaurant.

July 30 B 9 AM Symbol No XXXII How to use H.N. Hall. A.C. had lunch with him. Suzanne & Suzanne have been paid off, and walked in year rig to Henry's Bar where Anna received us!

Dinner at Suzanne ru Paine. Home James!

F Chellas by the 9:14. Hall came out later. I like him - but?

Aug 1 C 11:40 AM 666 is not feeling well. I have been running about all morning but cannot dec'd what to take to London. What I saw as strength to cary on a very definite line of campaign. I shall close this record now, and start another one (as soon as I get it).

Dec 2 1924 ev 7:40 - 48 PM Invocation of R.H.K. (Unity) & impromptu special point. "Work the work of wickedness."

Dec 14 1924 e.v. A AN xx A in Q K in ? 4:31 PM I start a new Magicak Record. For months now I have dared and sneered at and rejected what I termed "old magical methods." But all my actions to get something new have brought me merely to a state of nervous collapse which seems to have reached its limit today.

I can do no more than start all over again. I affirm that my only reason for holding out against what seemed hopeless and unending difficulties is that I may be of service in the Great Work. I have in the past taken upon myself a series of tasks of which I neither understood the purpose nor con- sciously. I do not know whether I have failed hopelessly or whether I can still make good. I do know that I can merely re-affirm these oaths, one by one; tho whichever one I may select will torture me to look at the next. But I think on reading over various old Diaries, that I had better start with my 8o-3o Oath and work along those lines.

I hereby, 4:40 PM, A Dec 14 repeat:

4:44 PM I did so - adding Lilith to the other names.

I am ashamed to say that I was weeping like a baby all the while but I think the tears have loosened up something that needed to be hit at badly.

5:07 PM I just accused myself of not having the courage to give up smoking. I have and I will not smoke until I have recovered my physical looks sufficiently to allow me to do so sensibly. I look like a butt that has been lying about for a week.

5:14

I take this (sip of white wine) to Nuit [H KOKKINE GYNE -ed.].

I take this (1 dr Auh. Lau. in white wine) to Hadit [TO MEGA THERION, -ed.].

I take this (cut my wrist with razor) to Ra-Hoor-Khuit [SHAITAN-AIWASS, -ed.]

.
5:27 PM While finishing typing above telegram from 666 arrived. "Strongly advise against American. Letter follows explaining.

5:45 I see quite clearly that all I have been doing for the last few months was to "hate," not to "love." I mistook this for "the work of wickedness" - O.P.V. set me right on this thou I more or less suspected that wickedness was akin to witchery - bewitching. Didn't I call myself "Hag" and Witch and all the rest of them. Perspective is absolutely necessary. Copies of this for 666.

7:13 PM Take first meal I have really eaten for a week. 1 cigarette with coffee because I looked human. Now, no more.

10:10 Pentagon completed (after nice hot wash).

11:40 But its all no use - my mind keeps whirling round & round.

12:50 Msbtd. Magical (partner)

2:05 Been reading over Visions and also state of my life I started on Hobble's suggestions
Midnight K Dec 15 - E Dec 16 To bed after the dance.

Dec 16 E Asaha. 7:06 AM-7:16 My back gave way several times and my breathing bad due to cold. Said "Thou who art I" not all the time the red coat popped in. 6:25 PM Wrote to 666, O.P.V. and Ninette, but I can't get going on the Hause business at all. Tried to write to Marion but can't do that either. I thought my walk and meal at the little restaurant would clear my mind. It has, but not for this particular job.

Dec 18 F 5 PM It's all no use - I seem to be getting worse and yet I have no conviction that I'm really on the mend. Am I deluding myself?

E evening – Cinema.

Wed AM - Msbdt. - calling madly on Chaos.

Occasional bouts of Asana

Wed evening - Cafe

Today St Germain in the fog and hundreds of indecisions. Wrote letter to Marion - its good & it isn't - I want, I want, I want.

And I'm going to keep on wanting. This AM - Asana - 15 min- utes - "Thou who art I" & Pan Mantra going like mad.

5:08 I light the candle, I burn the incense...

5:20-5:35 Asana - Thou who art I & Pan (This after Penta- gram, creed, and collects). Great

peace, but thought of having cut up blue robe bothered me.

7:45 PM Typed hipta Poems - I must concentrate off the House business for a bit. But nerves, nerves! And its all Magical - but what to do, I don't know. I await 666's word but will I get it and if I do, will I understand?

I will sit calmly and smoke a cigarette and drink my coffee.

10:50 I did it - I danced alone in my cafe - I danced with a lesbian and I kissed the waiter - that's that! We'll see how it turns out. But I'm out to get hard cash & I'll get for my Big Lion Baby Snake - There are no iffs - I'll bloody well get it.

12: - To Bed - Typed 2 oaths and had some soup. Now we'll Invoke, invoke! and then to sleep

Dec 19 C 10:15 PM Got letters from 666, O.P.V., & V.I. & Alma, also from furrier. Typed a bit of note to Suzanne - blast her. I had to wait an eternally long time and then she wanted to be paid!

The dress is - just not right. No work in me - Pentagram - 9 PM.

Poking about ever since. Cup of tea and too many cigarettes.

Now to bed & Pan Mantra!

11:10 - I did "Pan" it - it was great! And then I found myself between just ordinary thoughts, paying all sorts of things, ending with I am, Iweep, I wail, I know (Thought about Hause possibly being on his way, etc.)

Dec 20 G After last entry last night I suddenly got up and had a hot wash. I said, "I am going to meet my Lord Chaos whose bride I am."

I ate a small bit of bread and invoked Chaos - my head burnt as tho I were being branded by hot irons. I tried to repeat my 8=3 oath, but got no further than "a member of the body of God" - Then I simply said I devote myself to the accomplishment of the G.W. and to establish the Law of Thelema.

It was midnight when I slept and I never woke till 10 this morning. Dreams - dreams - Astrid & Beast worried - Beast very obscure - going somewhere but didn't seem to know. I so uncertain, quite beyond myself. Two other men in the party. My general impression is that I am not ready to take the Oath properly yet. Am I trying to get out of it? I don't know.

Got my coat and saw Suzanne - Heaven only knows what this will lead to - but I did it.

Anyway, the cook's a beauty and the bed will be too.

Dec 21 A 12:42 AM After last entry - marketed - lost a franc on a bunch of carrots (no I didn't go where the carrots were, more's the pity!) Then a good fried - dress rehersal and out in the

blue dress to red home from 9:30 to 11:20 -

Nothing doint & get I think I am doing something. What? Then Pentagram and Pan Mantra - used Z's wand instead of Sword. Cup of tea - bed.

3:40 AM Not a wink of sleep in me - not a bit of work in me - What the hell shall I do - Just bad breathing & tummy ache, but I can't be hungry. Perhaps I am - I've been day dreaming about America and sensational landing. Those things never come off.

I could bet most anything (except my new coat) that there is something devilish going on somewhere among the Brethren tonight. It may simply be A entering R, if this is the time, if so, he's entering on a gallop. What news tomorrow? Very excitement is that of operation, not of fear - But all sorts of precautions arise.

12:30 PM A Slept from 6 to 10 - wake heavy, hot, dazed, and generally miserable. Up at 11:30 - out for coffee and milk.

Things to do

1. See fur woman for collar.
2. See S. About (?)
3. Fleischman
 4. Noble re books
 - 5 Ficke?

1 PM - Pentagram Asana and Mantra(?) Thou who art I 1:03-1:05 Asana - back gives way - I find myself all bent up - 3 times I straightened myself out - also - mind wanders to all the things I've to do and didn't do - exp. the Stewart Waiter failures. But as soon as I get over these something else pops up. It is really much easier to be an Episenpalise and get it all out in a ready-made prayer.

Started to get ready to go to Ella B. & Dome, but couldn't do it. Blvd clicking - 2 grog Americans & home. Ate 3 huge Mortadel sandwiches.

Dec 21 A 7:12 PM Though I've been complaining about too many unfulfilled oaths, I add another to the list:

"I hereby take an Oath to refrain from smoking for a period of 7x9 days." (This brings us to Feb 22).

Dec 22 K 6:10 PM After last entry - went to bed and msbtd. for Magical Partner. Ten minutes later - tap, tap, tap, the Waiter to ask me to come up and dance. But I was all in so didn't go tho I had qualms about it.

Then sleep till 9 AM - Went for milk and Dubonet and my friend called me - Mme. treated me to a Dubonet. (Typewriter man came! new ribbon). Later to tele. - I met the old antique and his wife - They didn't ask me to sit down -

1. Fleishman - wrong no.

2. Noble - not home.

Called in (1) not home - left note. Had scrap re: Italian men about dates -

Freudian forgetfulness -

Before going for milk, from time I woke until 11 on and off

Msbtd

Msbtd

Msbtd

like mad calling on Chaos - E 1:10 AM Well, I'm getting on or off - I don't know which? Went to my original cafe - entered dancing and had 3 drinks and desert for nothing.

Then to Mere Catharine - danced likehell - no drinks except 1 coffee. One police officer there!

Told me that bronze wand was too heavy - Date with him at 10 tomorrow evening. Wonder?

1:31 AM Finish Call to invoke Chaos.

Dec 24 B 5:52 PM I must have been drugged last night. Sent petit blue to Kitty K and to N.H. - neither has shown up. I cry like a hound every so often - tho I did have about 1 hour's peaceful rest. Every time I think of the House business I nearly go out of my mind and howl and howl. I've got to pull myself together. I can, for a short time.

Dec 25 F 1:19 AM Just returned after trip with Kitty and Kennedy - They came at about 10:30 - B My dear old Noble came in at 6: bucked me up wonderfully and left me 10 fr. What a man he is! I love him.

11:15 PM A peaceful day - just happy and calm and quiet.

Dec 26 C Still shaky - Msbtd again this AM?? Mnstrn - 2nd day. Calm but not?

8:45 PM 3 dr Anh. Lew. in 1/4 glass wine - after dinner and walk (cigaretts not got) To worship Hadit.

Dec 27 G 2:20 AM Msbtd - Union with Chaos - my whole idea seems to deplete my body absolutely so that I may lose my thoughts - But I am all wrong. I am starved, but I shall start to love tomorrow.

There will be no more masturbation - Perhaps there will be insanity or death, but there'll be something, if I have to create it myself.

2:40-2:48 Preliminary Invocation. Peaceful but not sleepy. Breathing difficult.

3:55-3:58 (3 minutes) Prana 10-10 2 min

10-15-5 1 min

Dec 27 G 24 e.v. These three days are mine, G, A, K. I have 50 francs - I have food in the house - I have charcoal and wood - I have plenty of work to do - It rains.

What happens at the end of this 3 day period doesn't matter. Nothing matters - now or ever. I drink the red wine with 4 dr. of A.L. in it, and read the Stele poetry from Cap. III
To Dome at 9 - after smoking 4 cigarettes and destroying --- . I am a ... Another at Dome.
Kennedy backing out of paint- ing me. A grog and sandwich and oh how Willy loves me!
Souisse!! Abortions!! Death! Came home chilled - 2 grogs and I'm as warm as toast.

Dec 28 A 11:35 AM Preliminary Invocation

Dec 29 K 12:34 AM Danced till noon.

12:25 AM This is the 3rd day. Wrote letters re Hause - Drank - danced and now I'm ready for anything. Worries began again - but not badly. To Dome at 12:45 - Met one Moissey Kogan - Artist, Russian.

We went to Mlle. Selfers, studio (20 rue Boissonade) - she weaves, then to his hotel, then to 2 exhibitions and finally I came home. He's coming tomorrow - We'll see.

3:55 left ... and 1/2 glass cognac.

Comment: That's all we seem to have for now...unless some diaries she wrote surface somewhere, in some attic or basement. Otherwise, we have only her known statements. And the indelable impression she left for us...the impression of the perfect Scarlet Woman, both keenly intelligent and lovely.

-The End -

“At the Abbey”



by Neal Fox