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Film 9

Aleister Crowley Papers: *Diaries*

Reel # 2

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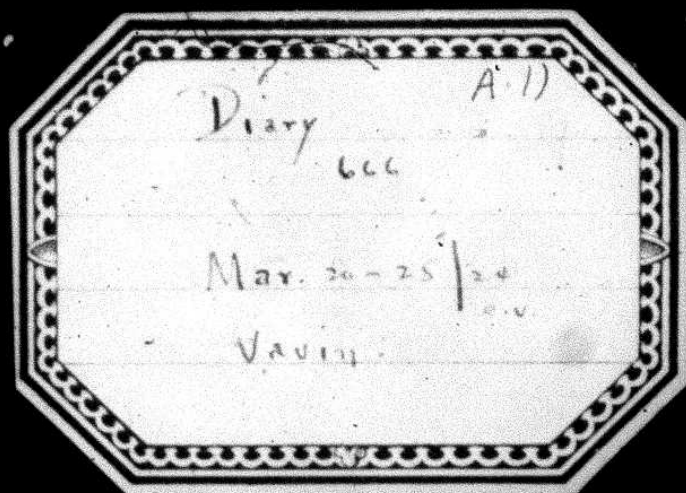
Published in 2002 in the United Kingdom
and the United States of America

OS A11

OS A11

00984





Diary

A. 11

666

Mar. 20 - 25 / 24

Vauin

Diary

A. 11

600

Mar. 20 - 25 | 24

e.v.

Vavin

... 104 ... 14

Cal- A.11 ✓

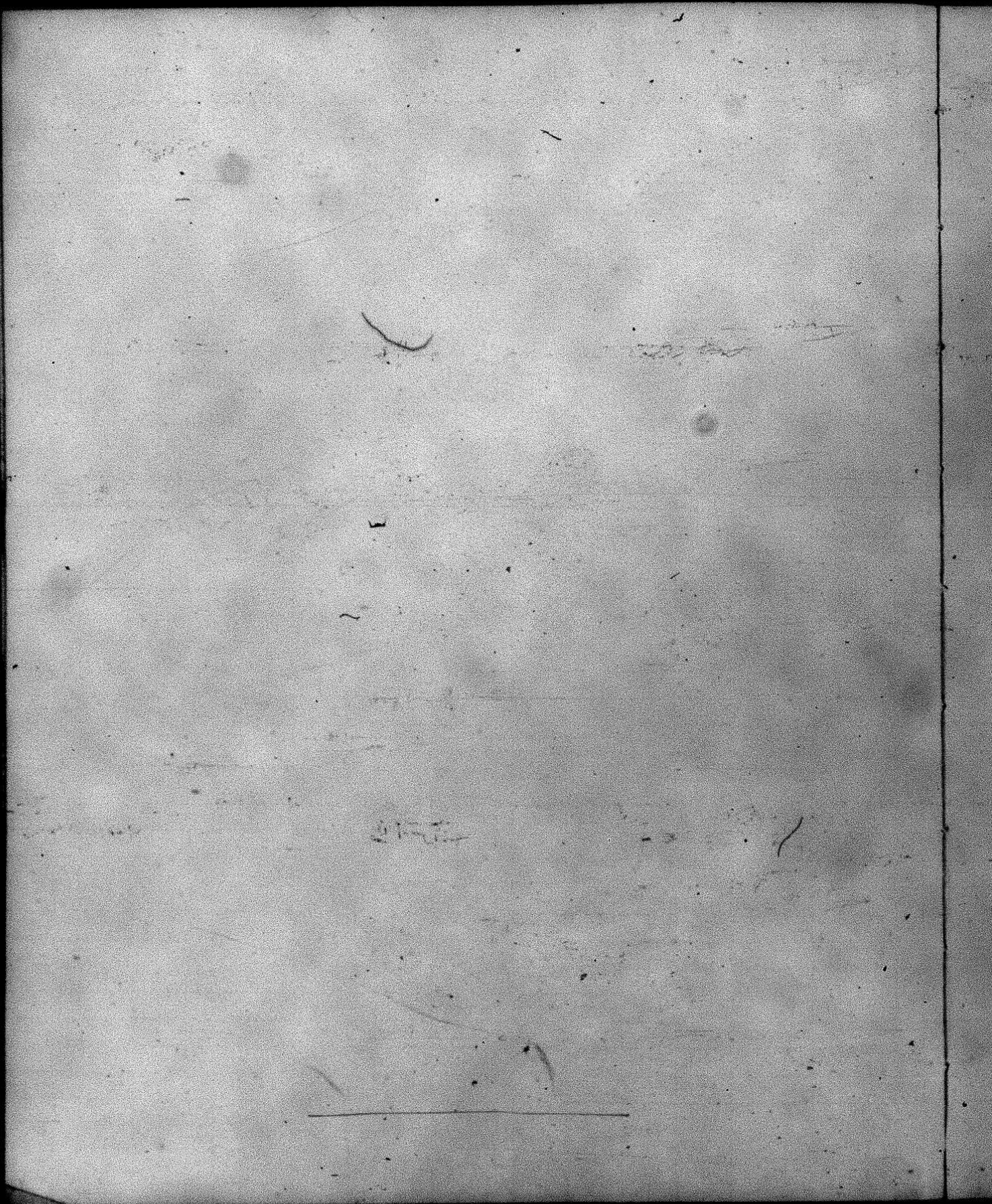
Mar. 20 - Mar. 25

A C. Mapical Drang

19 - 23 March 1924

All in his son hand

P. / York



Do what thou wilt shall be the
- whole of the Law.

The Book
of
The Royal Road
of

TO NEGA ONPION

The Beast 666

9°-2° A: A:

ΛΟΓΟΣ ΑΙΩΝΟΣ

Oelypa

93

begin

An XX

W 6m RHE
Δ4 Δ ♀

⊙ in 0° 0' 0" ✓

Asc 2.39 m

⊙ in 20° 4'

N.C. 14 07

at 9.2 p.m. die 4 20-3-24 e.v.
at

50 rue Vavin

Paris VIIe.

Ended ⊙ in 45° 7' ⊙ in 4° 7' 25-3-24 e.v. in the final
black.

Do what thou wilt shall be the
- whole of the Law.

The Book
of
The Royal Road

TO NEGA OHPION

The Beast 666

Q° = 2° A: A:

ΛΟΓΟΣ ΑΙΩΝΟΣ

Οὐρανός

93

begin

An XX

W & my RHE
Δ4 Δ ♀

Θ in 0° 0' 0" V

Asc 2.39 m

Θ in 20° V

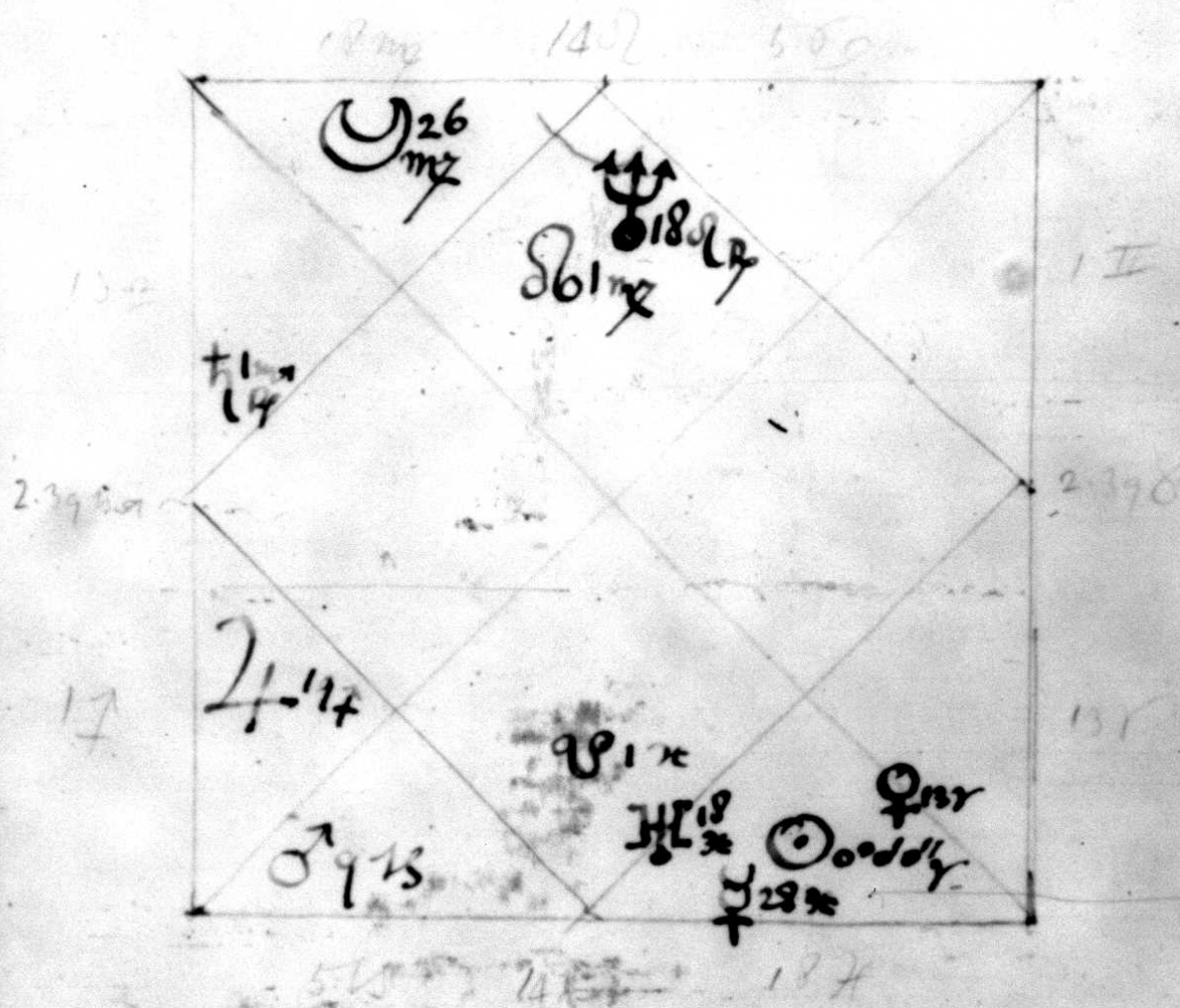
N.C. 14 07

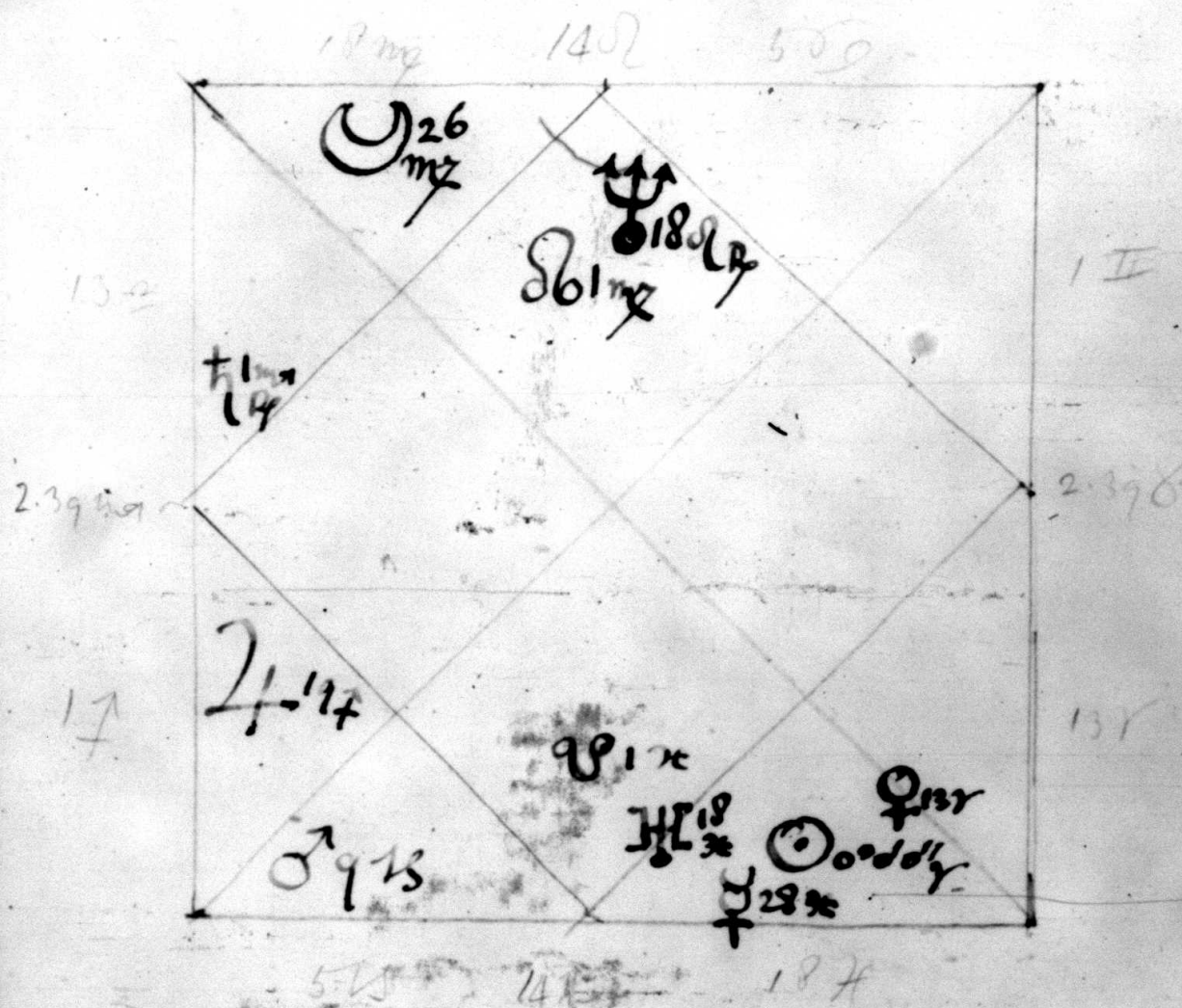
at 9.2 p.m. die 4 20-3-24 e.v.
at

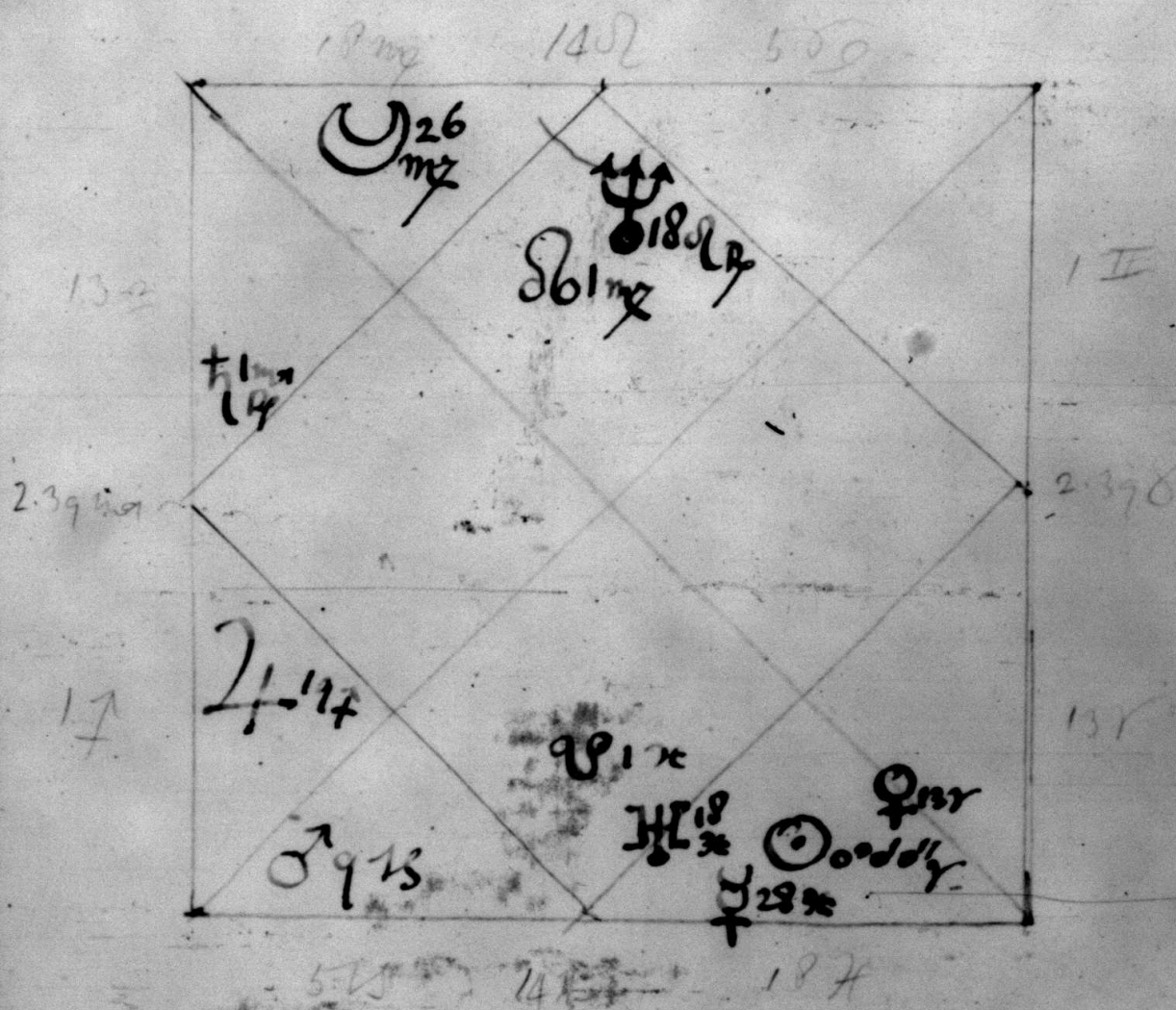
50 rue Vavin

Paris VIe.

Ended Θ in 45° V Θ in 47 25-3-24 e.v. in the same
place.







die 2 (19 March 24 A.D.)

9.20 P.M.

Having duly invoked Those
whom I serve by the use of
The Bell of Magick
in the mode devised by mine Angel

I TO META CHIRON The Beast

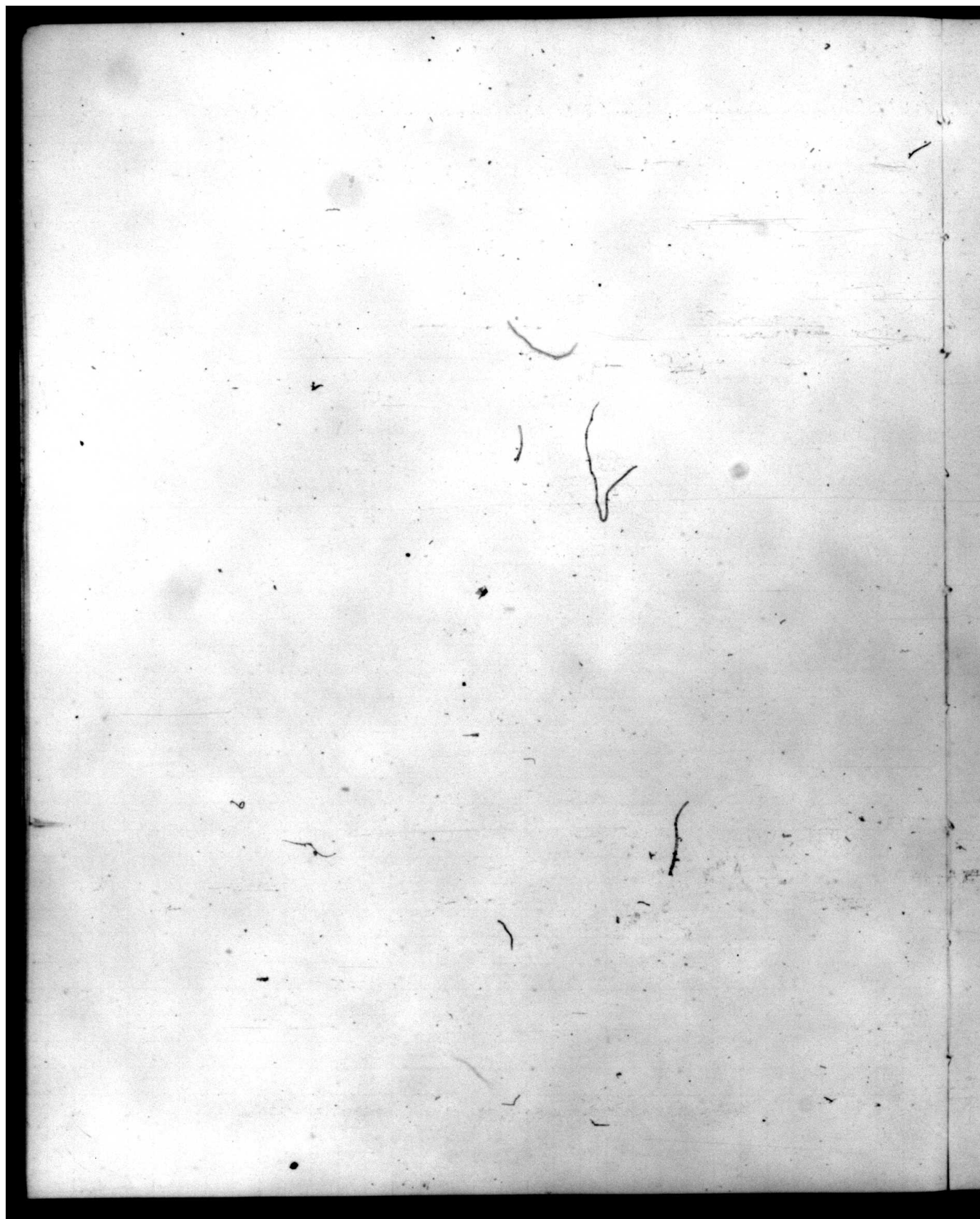
666 8°=2° A.: A.:

ΛΟΓΟC ΑΙΩΝΟC ΩΝ

93

laid claim to my Magical Weapons
viz:

The Fillet of Gold of Abramelin the Mage
The Baculum Verendum of Bronze
The Bell of Electrum Magicum from Thessa
The Eleven-Pointed Star of T.O. 418
The Ring of a Magus of A.: A.:
The Book of the Law



in this Word, communicated to me
and here by the Secret Chiefs of the A. A.

דגח'ה' 31 + 11

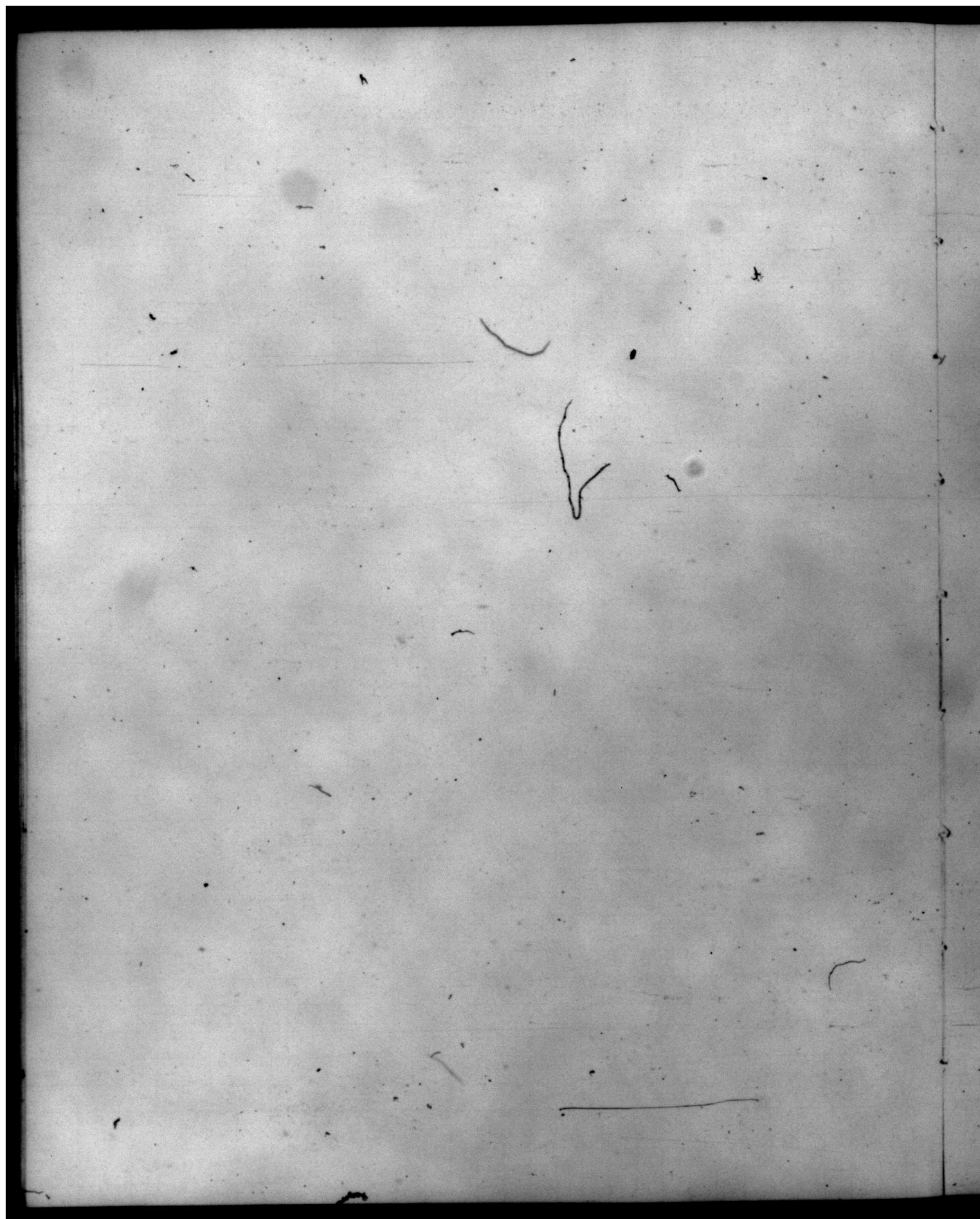
"and there was the Light of Magick"
being the natural and necessary
continuation of the Word of the last
Aeon, which invoked that Light.

The Oracle of Thelema is

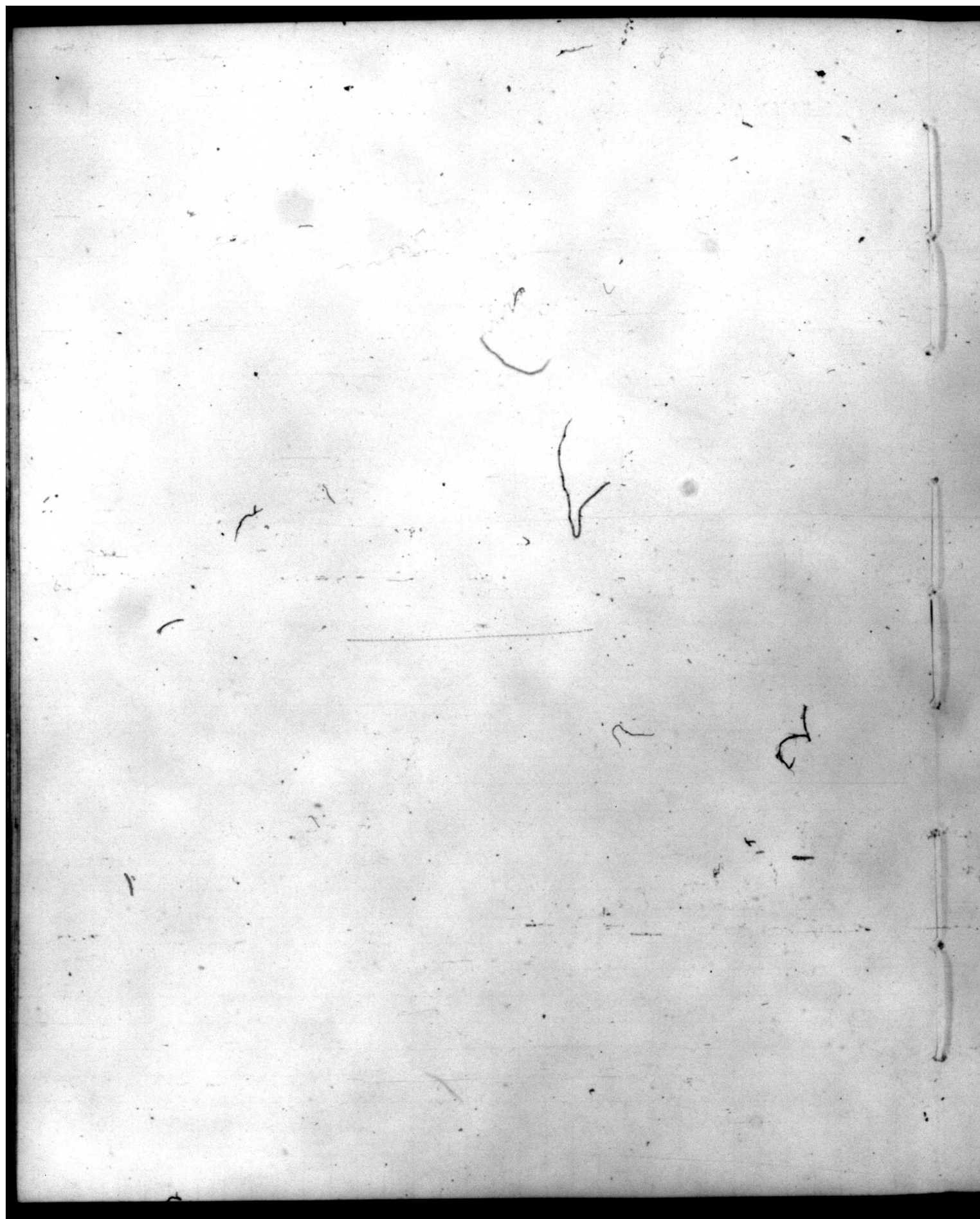
This: VII. 3. 60.

"Then shall all this which is written
be accomplished: yea, it shall be
accomplished."

It is the last verse of the Chapter
attributed to Iapetus in the



Book called *Libra Liberi vel*
Lapidis Lustralis, and is the climax
of the passage which describes my
Birth - begotten "upon a marble
Slab" - an incident which has
actually taken place during the
long and temble initiation that I
have been privileged to undergo since
the Winter Solstice. This was the
Magical Light A.V.D. which I had
invoked by the Word of the Antinous
Equinox I.H.I. A.V.D., the first 3
months being the preparation by my
Great Magical Retirement in the
Sahara Desert with my Scarlet
Woman Hostiael.

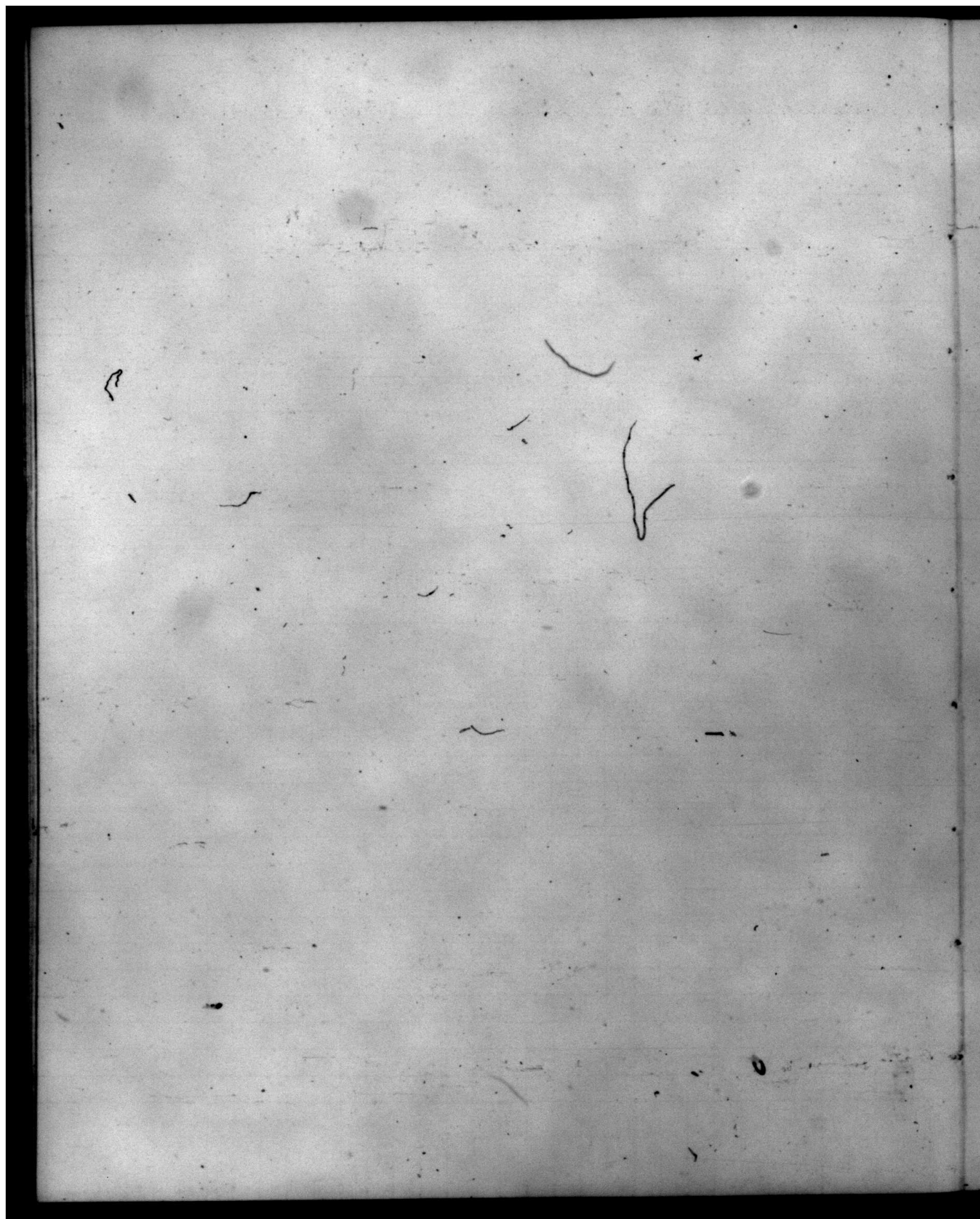


I purposely abstain from making
the Divinities (regarding the Work
of the Order, the personal future and
task of myself and various chiefs,
&c) which I have done for some time
past.

I do not doubt their directness;
nor do I fear to learn the future;
but I feel strongly that such
investigations are derogatory to
the dignity of a Magus. The Gods
will certainly warn me spontaneously
should there be any need of pre-
caution; and my course of action in
all normal circumstances is clear:
to carry on the Great Work as I shall
be guided by my Holy Guardian Angel.

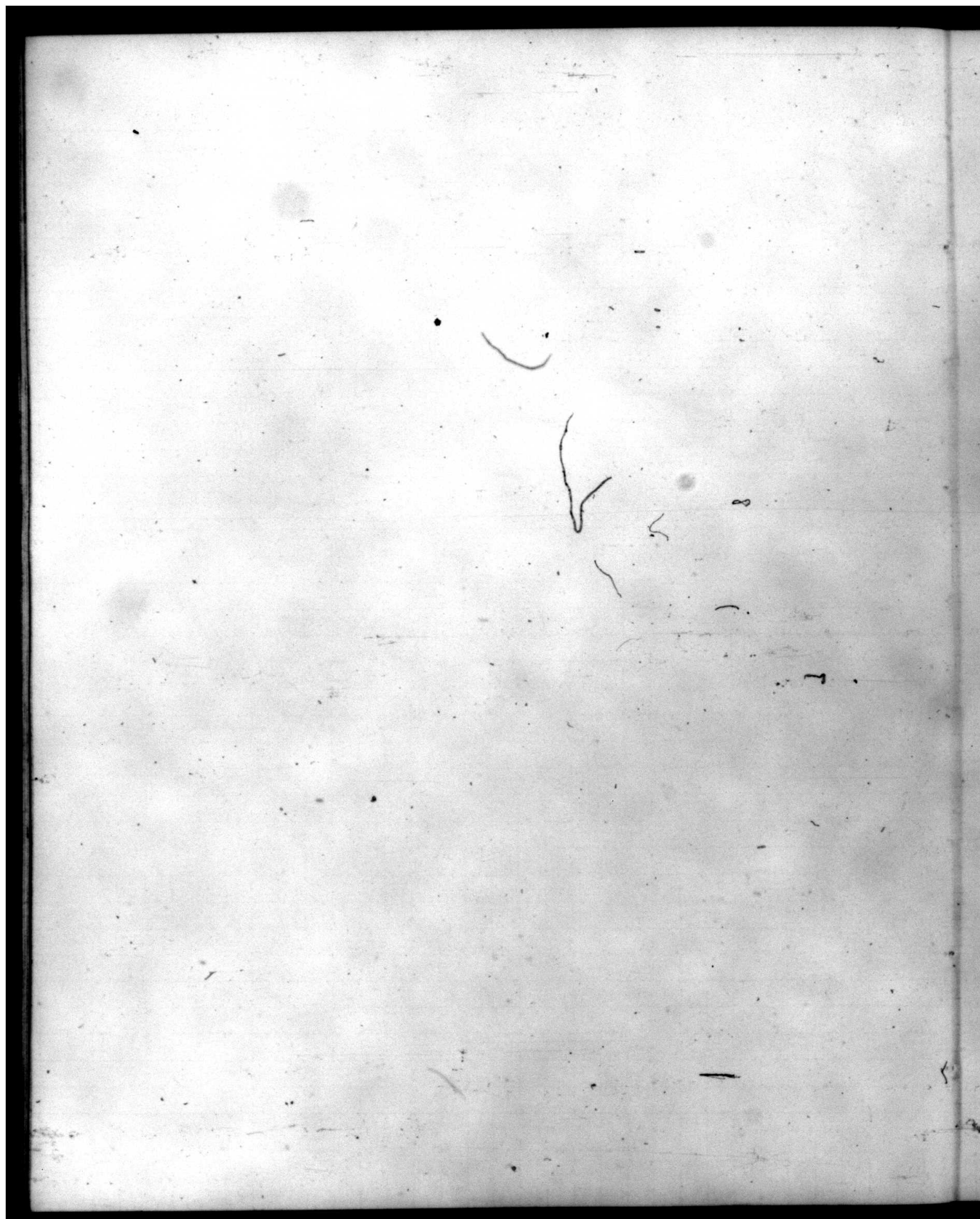
I purposely abstain from making
the Divinities (regarding the Work
of the Order, the personal future and
task of myself and various chiefs,
&c) which I have done for some time
past.

I do not doubt their correctness;
nor do I fear to learn the future;
but I feel strongly that such
investigations are derogatory to
the dignity of a Magus. The Gods
will certainly warn me spontaneously
should there be any need of pre-
caution; and my course of action in
all normal circumstances is clear:
to carry on the Great Work as I shall
be guided by my Holy Guardian Angel.



die I Hail unto Vhephra
2/1st who hath brought forth
the bud of sorrow from
Hiding, but! I Hail in
the Word (T H 'H')

2 - 40 am ~~am~~ Managed to keep awake till
2, hoping for good night's rest in conse-
quence. Nothing doing! Slept at once,
true, but woke thus early with
- a fierce paroxysm of coughing.
There was the definite object of
getting rid of a small piece
of phlegm from the chest (and

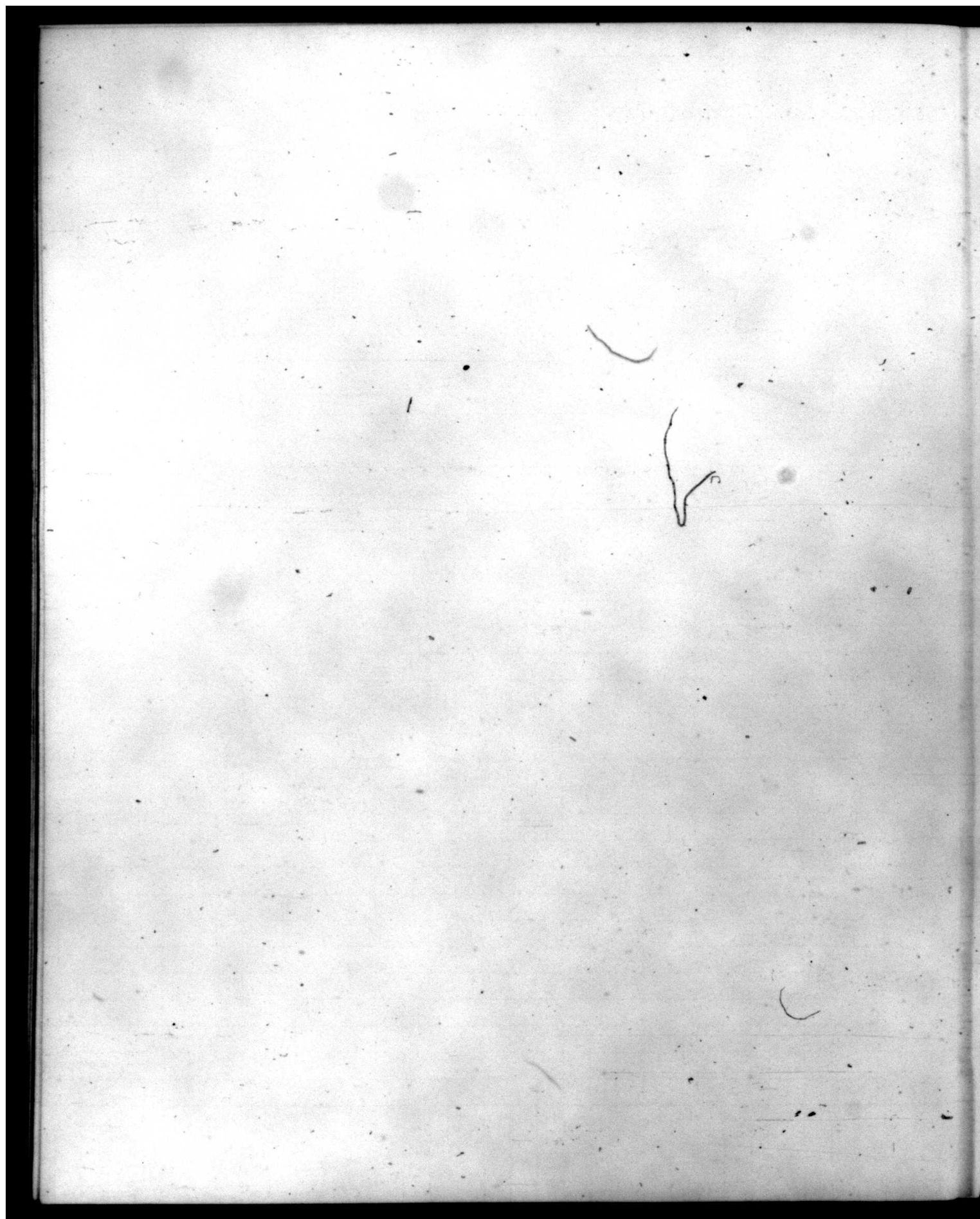


Apparently (later) a large one from the
nose or throat. "Gladness of Sin"! my
Gard, Agnes! Some swimmer!

Solid ^{man} stopped the parox-
ysmal effect as Jack Pembrey
might do the rush of a small
boy, within a few seconds - certainly
less than 30, I did not hear the thing
before it stopped.

But - if you please! Asthmatic
effect & appeared quite suddenly
from nowhere.

Ethel helps - and there is hardly
any left, though I think the bottle
early yesterday morning. The woman
disobeys on every occasion, of
set-purpose, of the most trifling



as well as the most serious matters.

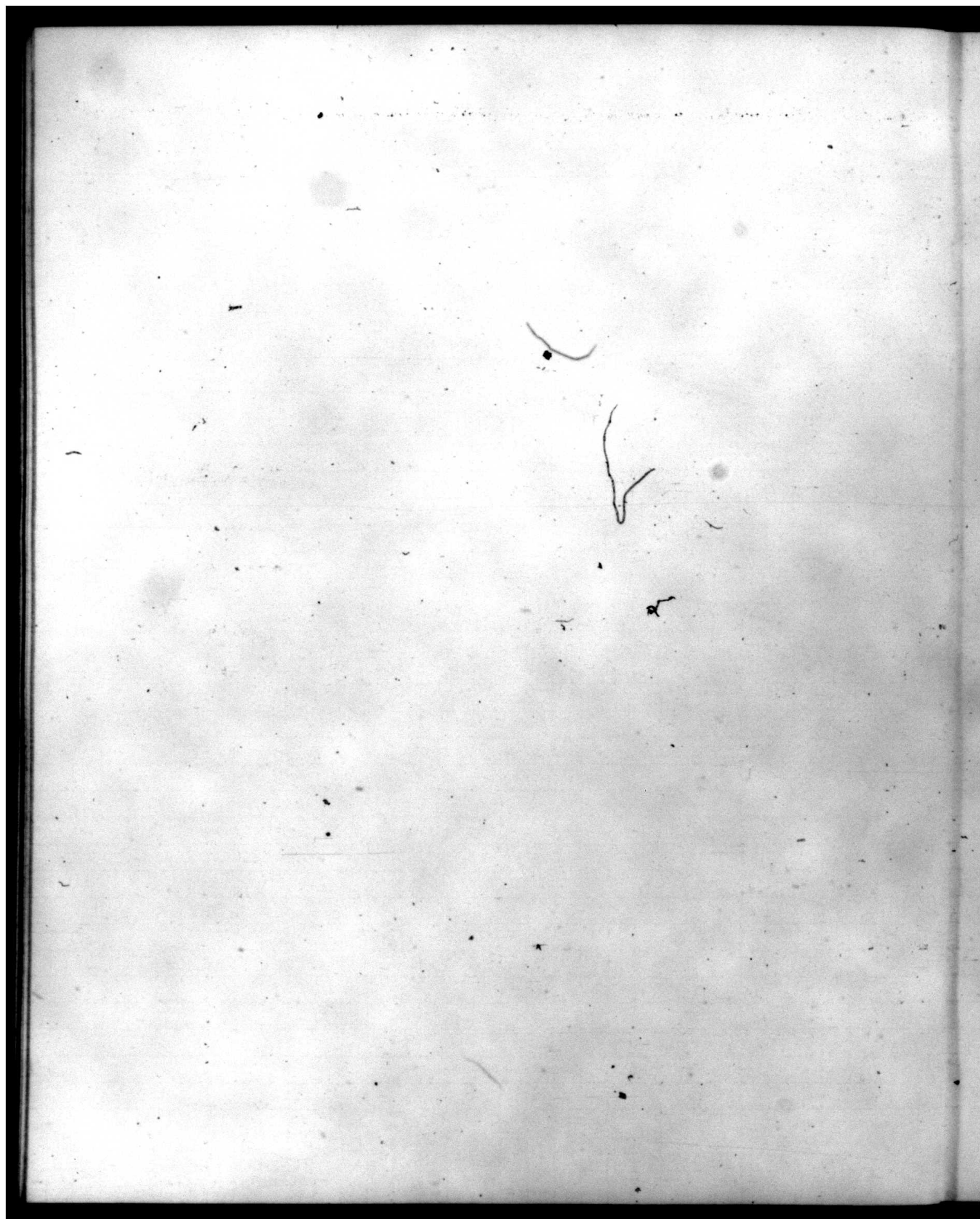
I shall really have to speak to
Bancroft.

However, the attack seems passing
off (3.5 a.m.) My night's rest is
skipped; however, I suppose.

Reflect. I think I had better
have my lungs X-rayed.

There seems to be a condition which
is not at all asthmatic in origin
though passing readily into it
— as it seems, from the violence
of the physical effort required
to get rid of the phlegm.

And it seems to me as if that



part of the phlegm which has to
be "coiled up from the bottom of the
lungs" (as opposed to the much
loose and thicker and harder
parts which seem to require to
be coiled away (hardly) from
some more accessible section!

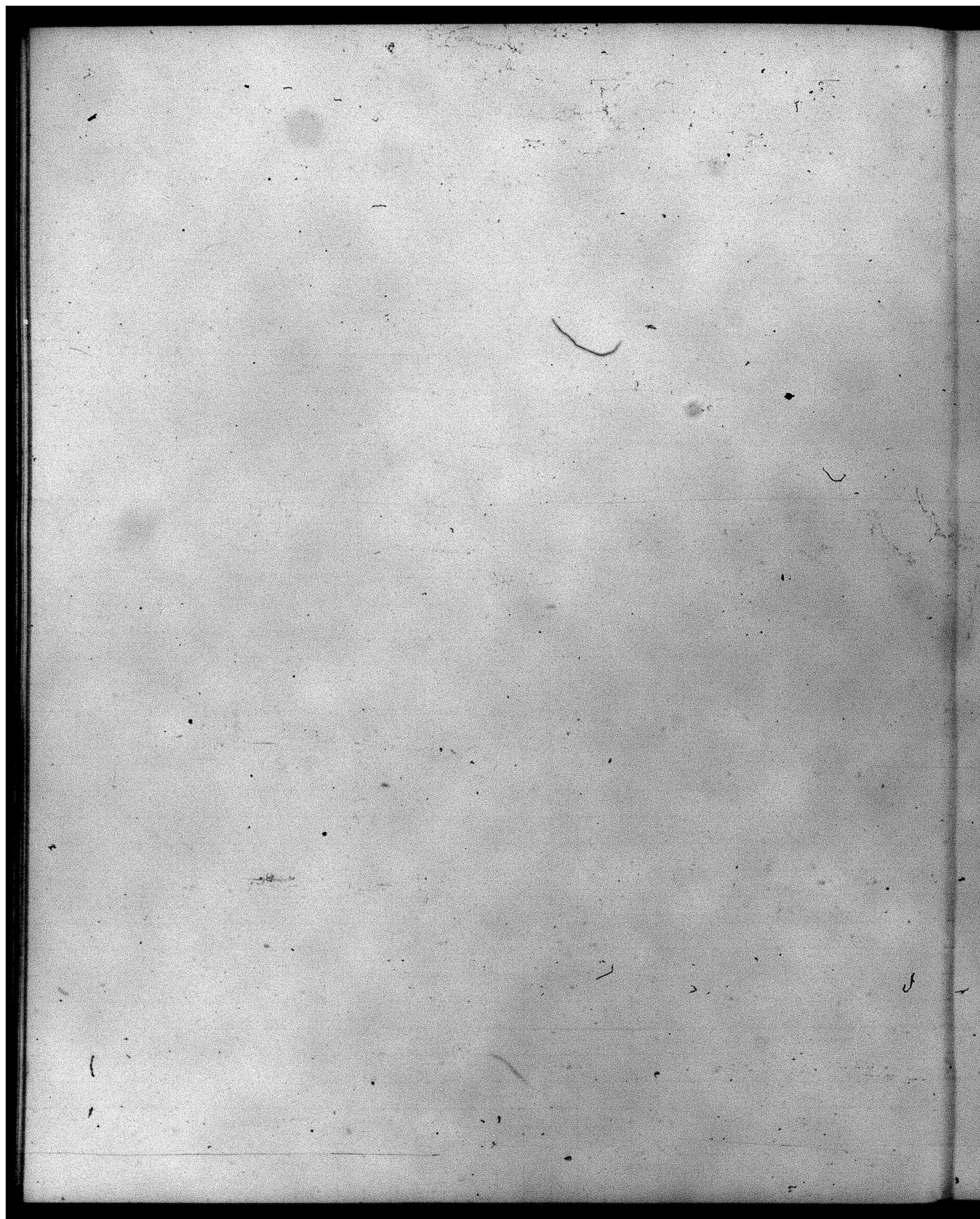
There is a subjective feeling that
this phlegm is being secreted (as
soon as I start to sleep) around
some 'grain of grit' like
Browning's fish! And if
so, I'll wonder what I "charged
for it" - and if I can
put it up the Spout!

part of the phlegm which has to
be "crigled up from the bottom of the
lungs" (as opposed to the much
looser and thicker and harder
parts which seem to require to
be crigled away (hardly) from
some more accessible section!

There is a subjective feeling that
this phlegm is being secreted (as
soon as I start to sleep) around
some 'grain of grit' like
Browning's fish! And if
so, I'll wonder what I "changel
for it" - and if I can
put it up the Spout!

part of the phlegm which has to
be "coiled up from the bottom of the
lungs" (as opposed to the much
looser and thicker and harder
parts which seem to require to
be coiled away (merely) from
some more accessible section!

There is a subjective feeling that
this phlegm is being secreted (as
soon as I start to sleep) around
some 'grain of grit' like
a worm's fish! And if
so, I'd wonder what I "chased
for it" - and if I can
put it up the Spout!

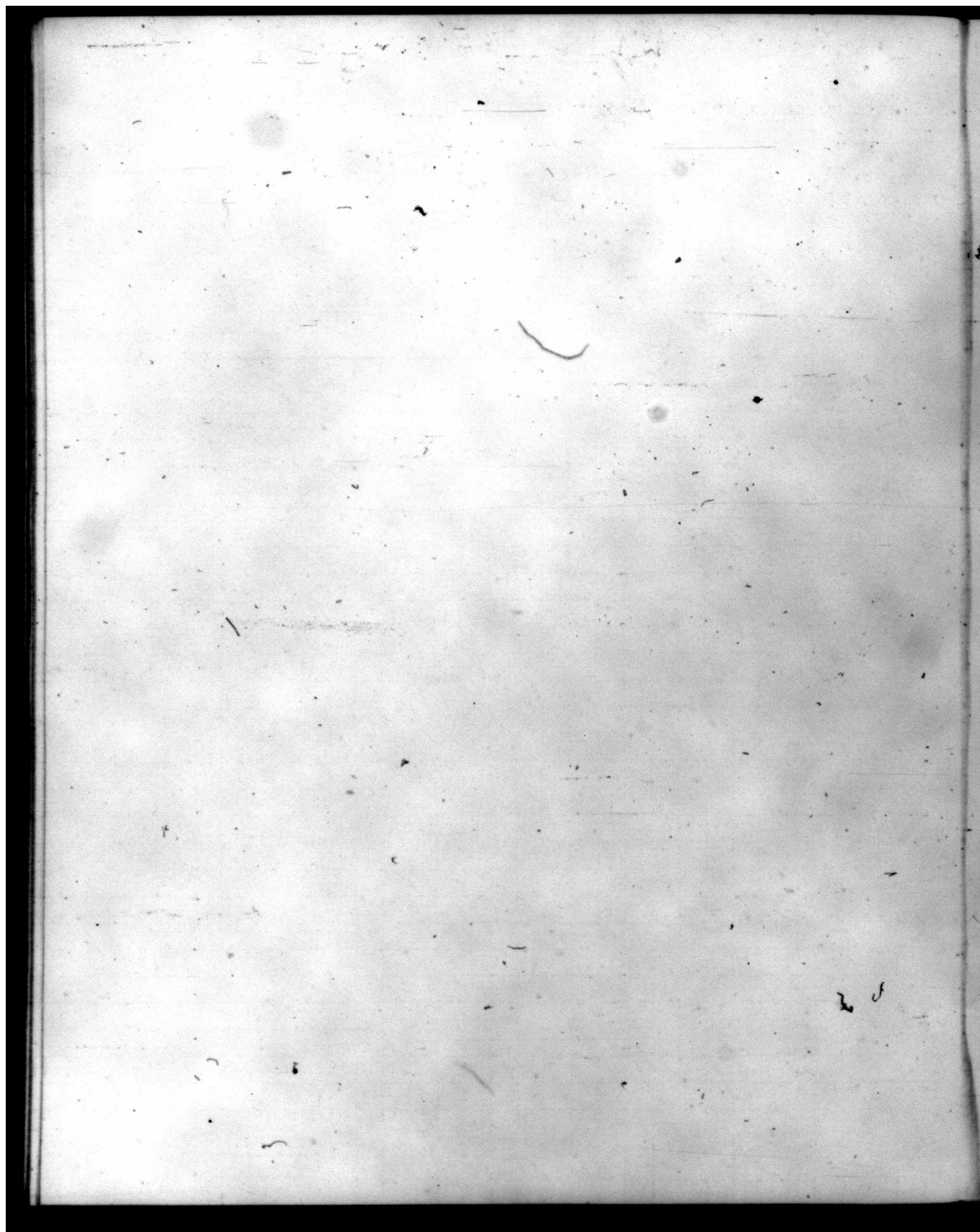


part of the phlegm which has to
be "coupled up from the bottom of the
lungs" (as opposed to the much
looser and thicker & harder
parts which seem to require to
be coupled away (merely) from
some more accessible section!

There is a subjective feeling that
this phlegm is being secreted (as
soon as I start to sleep) around
some 'grain of grit' like
a woman's fish! And if
so, I'll wonder what I "charged
for it" - and if I can
pick it up the spend!

part of the phlegm which has to
be "coupled up from the bottom of the
lungs" (as opposed to the much
looser and thicker & harder
parts which seem to require to
be coupled away (nearly) from
some more accessible section!

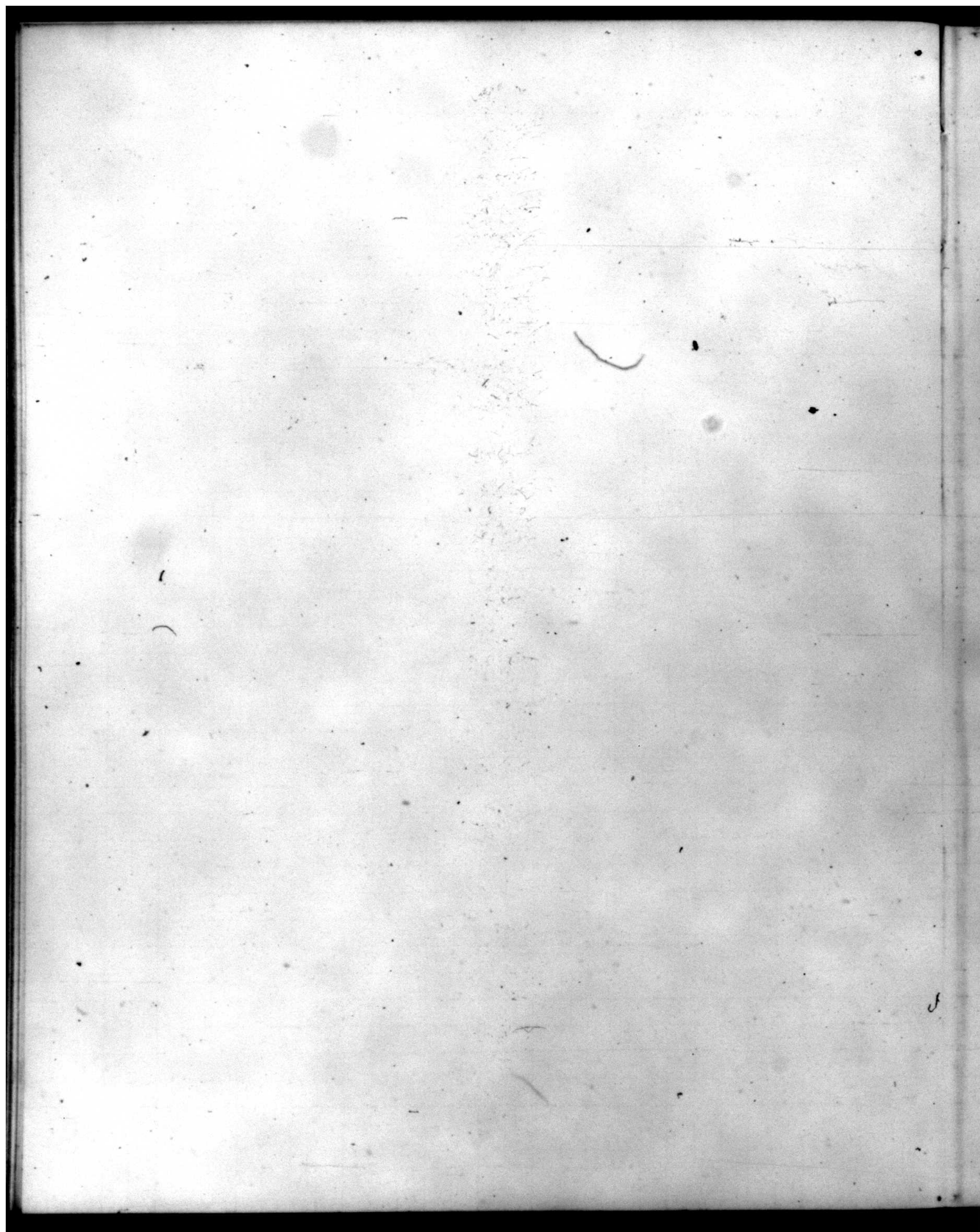
There is a subjective feeling that
this phlegm is being secreted (as
soon as I start to sleep) around
some 'grain of grit' like
Browning's fish! And if
so, I ^{shall} wonder what I "charge
for it" - and if I can
put it up the Spout!



320 The lungs seem quite clear now,
since the first paroxysms yielded
to me, and α is settling
slowly towards β . It was not
by any means the worst I have had.

[Define α ! Very good.

1. Feeling as if chest muscles
were drawing shoulders together,
or were semi-paralyzed. Cannot
draw deep breath or expand chest.
2. Usually some wheezing - of
varying depth. Usually no
coughing: what there is seems
my vainly-wisht effort
(based on false analogies) to
relieve chest. It is felt to
be quite unusual & quite
ineffective.



3. There is a mental shock of great violence. I know of no similar condition, in my experience. I affirm solemnly that I am not responsible for my actions; if anything stood in the way of my getting to Cattel or me, I should push it aside with absolute automation.

This applies to secondary actions. Could draw up a letter to Jarvis wh. I refused to sign, and then did so, rushed by despair at ~~last~~ having to deal with a "boy-like stubborn" so stupid and very unsympathetic. Jarvis naturally threw up the case at once. I felt

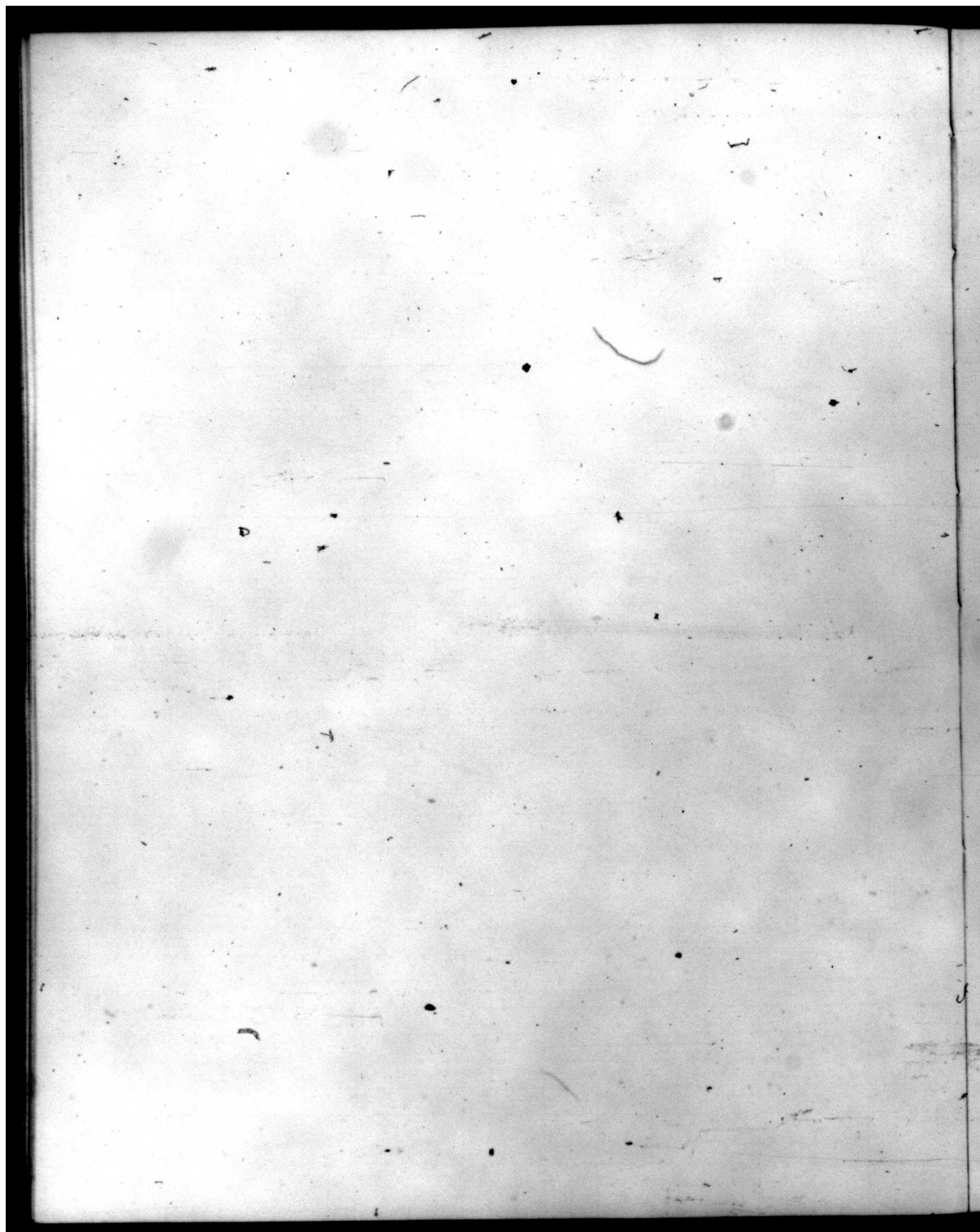
* impossible to spare $\frac{1}{2}$ minute
to sketch a hand for the
book - and I know the exact
place in the poem!

too ill to dictate a letter, and
something had to go.

Just now, too, (at the best
slight relief from the pull
being of the meet) I stuck with
my pen at the curled ~~up~~ bottle.

All this time since 3.25

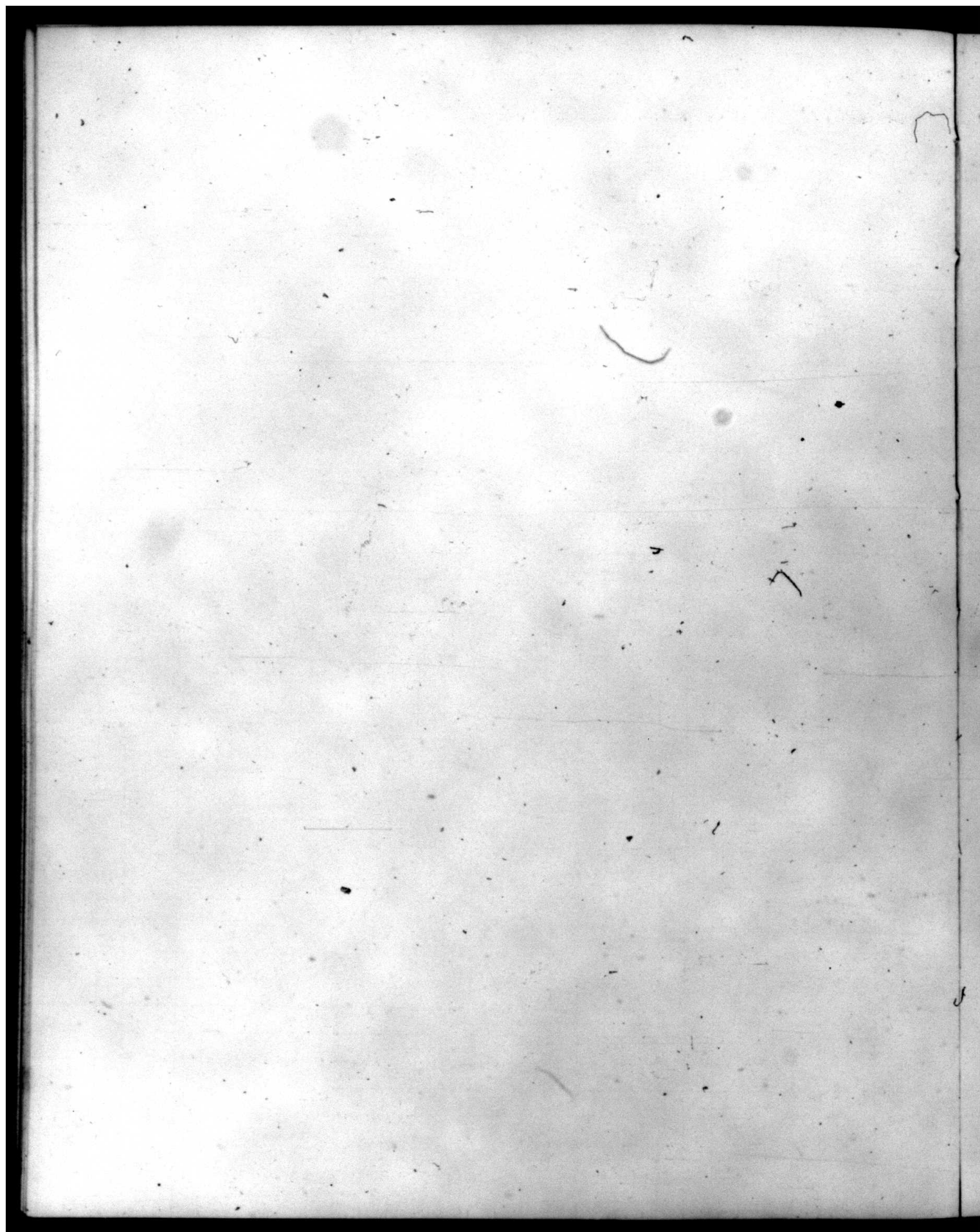
I have been (a) dropping with
sleep - so took a small ^{3.40} ~~rest~~
to get this note done (b) worry-
ing hard about the exact words
of the passage in Tertius Quid
partly quoted above. (c) going
right off into a day-dream
about a wise man's advice
about devoting time to making
the best use of 24, now in



course of coming into play after
years of struggling against it
and I note with surprise how well
his name fits my horoscope &
that of this age!!!

This again is part of the
complete loss of control. I am
not responsible: I repeat
it with energy (4.10 My
head dropped in utter exhaustion:
I'll try Lewis' plot in. It pulls
me together at once)

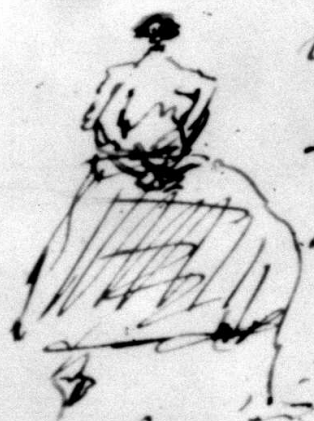
But my mind wanders now
all the time: I can't concentrate
on the note. I don't know where
I am except vaguely that I



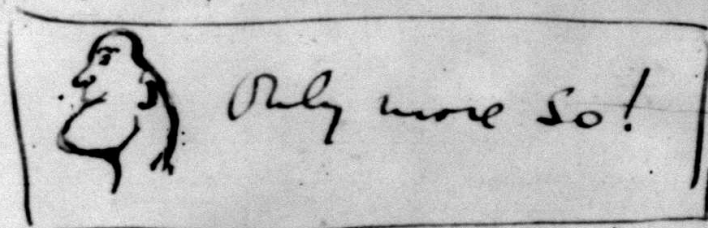
and supposed to be defining & !

4 pp-!!!! with the phenomenon of "enlargement as I
go on" so often noticed in some

stones, groans, &c, and in the
drawing of Leah with small
vest head, arms & coat giant-
like out of proportion, and skirt
and legs. I have set a head
(e.g. Ahmed at Weston) like
that if I'm not careful



Only
more so!



Enough of defining & !
all off the main trend!]

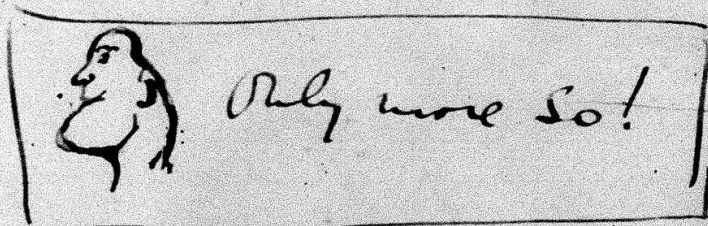
and supposed to be defining & !

4 pp-!!!! with the phenom-
enon of "abatement" as I
go on - so often noticed in some

stones, bones, &c, and in the
drawing of Leah with small
mat head, arms & coat giant-
like out of proportion, and skirt
and legs. I have set a head
(e.g. Ahmed at Weston) like
that if I'm not careful

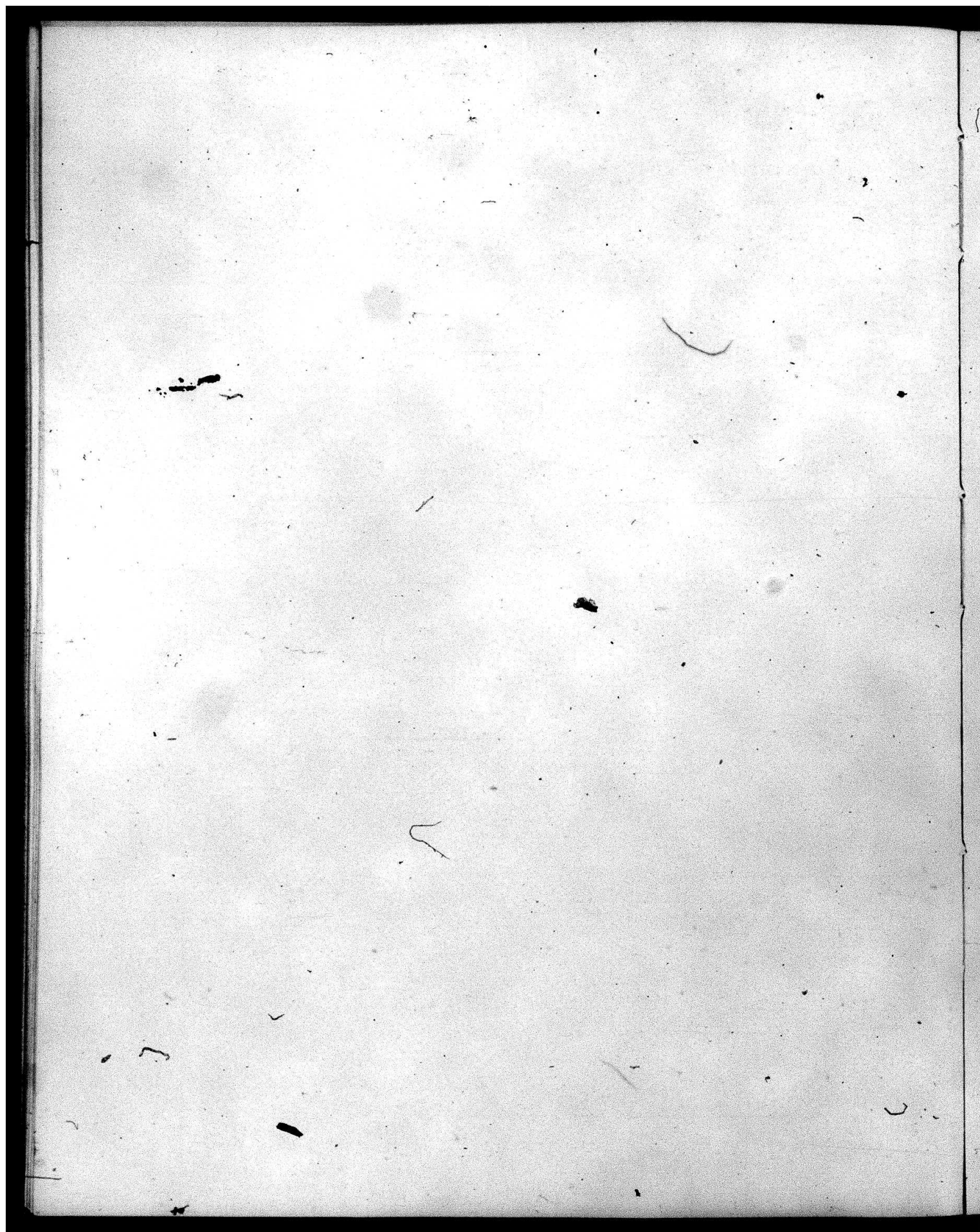


Only
more so!



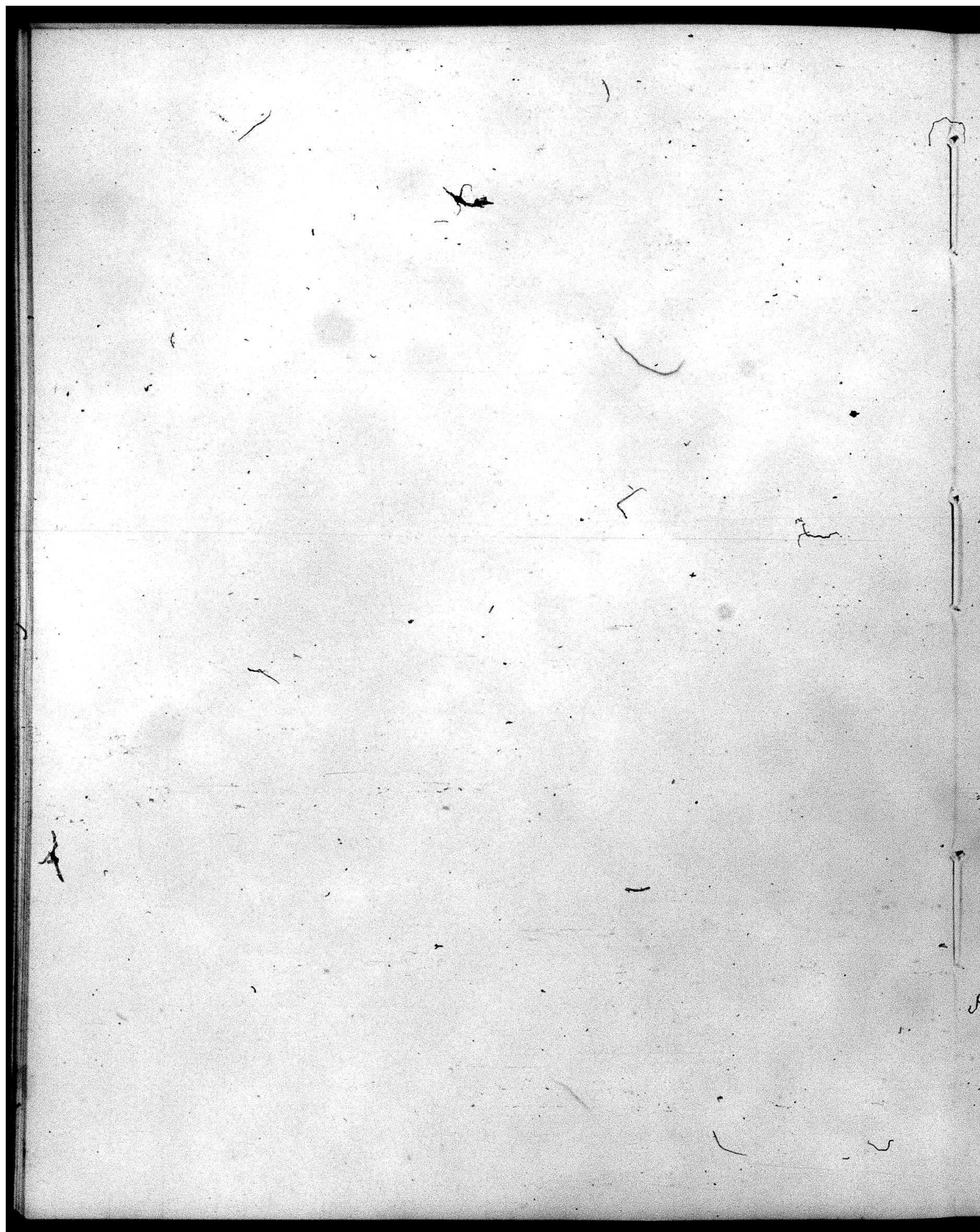
Only more so!

Enough of defining & !
all of the means! !]



4.18 AM. I watched the 3-40 ⁱⁿ very
closely. It increased the labour
of the heart at once for the time
being. Nervous & sleep went;
concentration came back; then
the effect passed (hang it!
my mind is wandering, so that
I cannot recall my observations
or the real spirit of this
note.

I remember now. Something
quite different. My irresponsibility!
It is like a man
on the roof of a burning house.
He will jump or do anything
else, with or without hope,



to get away from the immediate
do trees (Rem: read the Pit &
the Pendulum again to see if the
histories psychology correct)

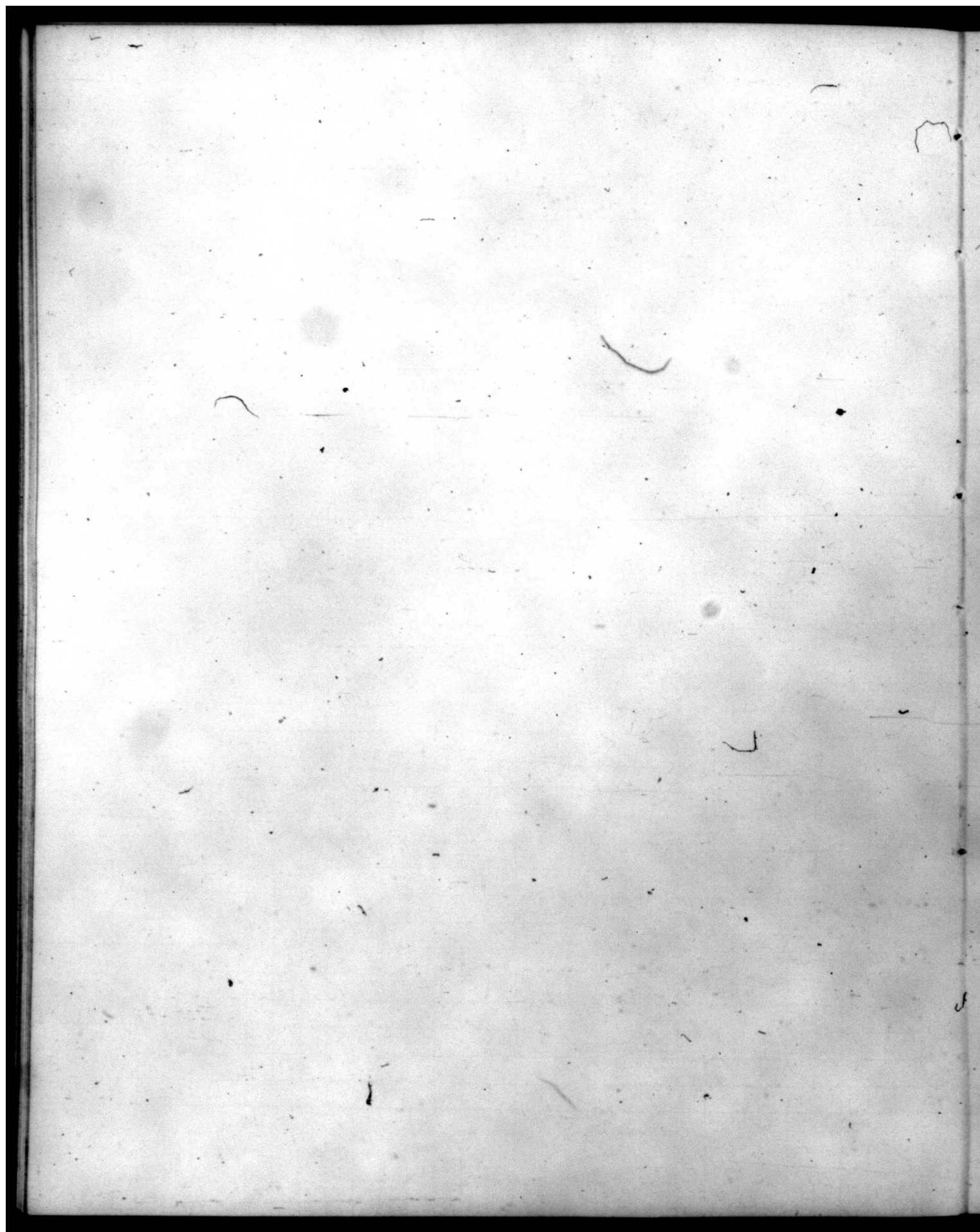
— And still wandering
away to "Mydalen Blair"
Wonder if I should rewrite it
suppressing some of the early
part about her (Can't imagine
why!) & Back to B. writing's

T. Q. The only possible
thing is to make a dash
& set the book and go to
sleep. 4.25 A.M. Away to
Arab coffee & carpets, and

to get away from the immediate
do trees (Rem: read the Pit &
the Pendulum again to see if the
histories psychology correct)

— And still wandering
away to "Mydalen Blair"
Wonder if I should rewrite it
suppressing some of the early
part about her (Can't imagine
why!) & Back to B. writing's

T. Q. The only possible
thing to make a dash
& set the book and to
sleep. 4.25 AM. Away to
Arab coffee & carpets, and

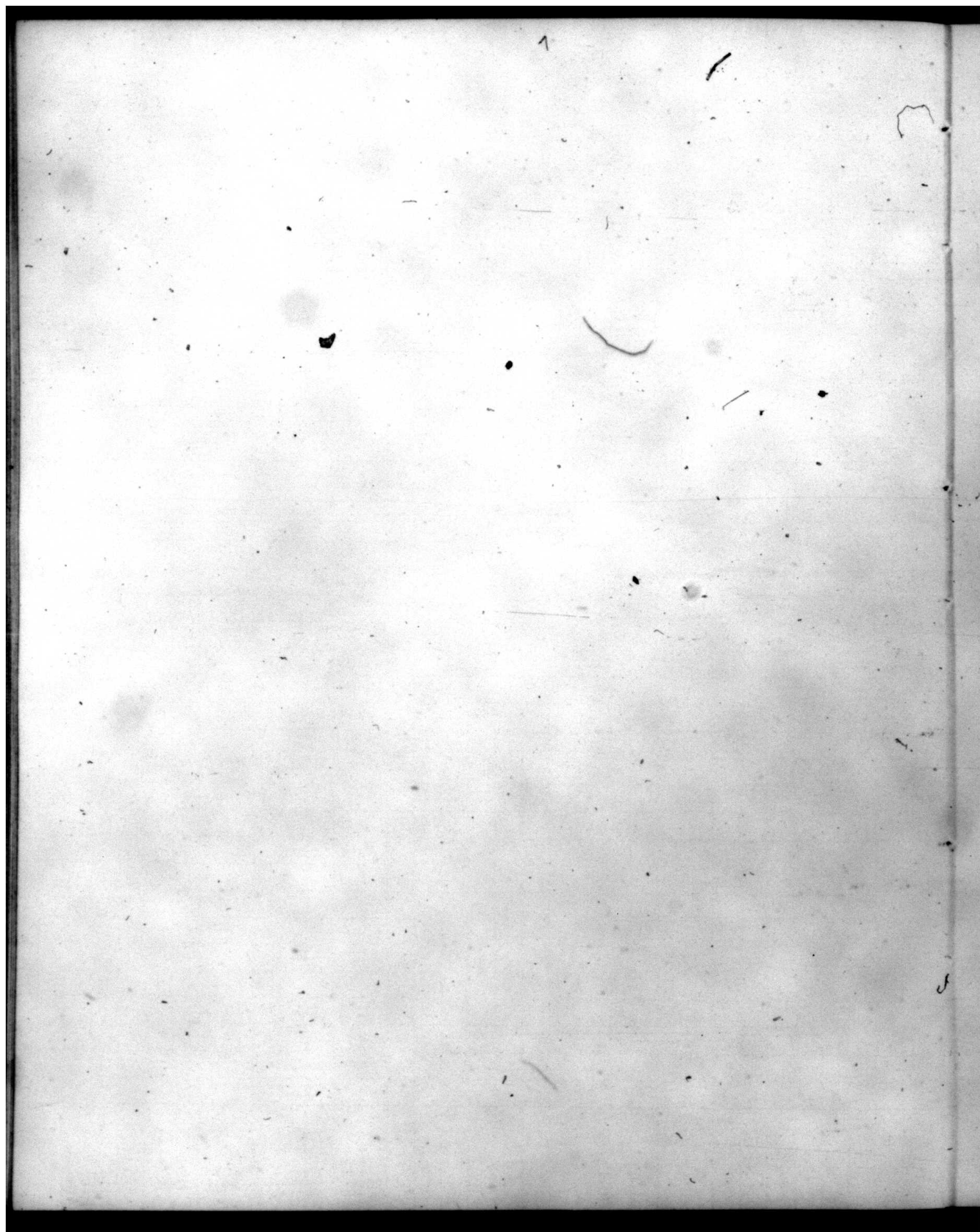


adulteration! Can't trace
this 'col' between the mountain
tops of the words of this
insane person!

Oh well! if you've got
anything else to say

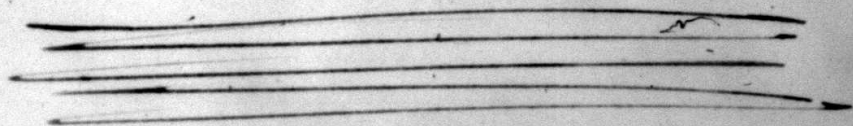
SHUT UP!

4.35 Hunting in R. B. half-
off-asleep: am at table with
Abigail my love singing
Will (while waiting for toast
which she has not forgotten -



it's coming! To go with oh! such
nice grilled trout - are they?
not sure)

I'm ever so sad to find that
she isn't here. (and all the
time I'm looking at R. B. and
fighting my wife and doing
some philosophical speculation
when I already forget

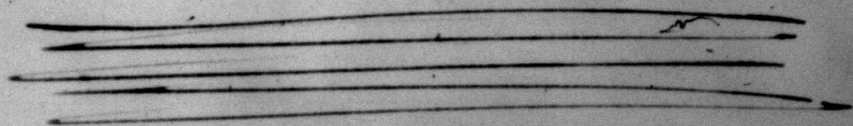


/// /// ///

[These "knocks" woke me. I
hit my wife effectively, & found
the passage - line 307 sqq. -
is stamby. T 78 571 !!

it's coming! To go with oh! such
nice gilled trout - are they?
not sure)

I'm ever so sad to find that
she isn't here. (and all the
time I'm looking at R. B. and
fighting my pipe and doing
some philosophical speculation
when I already forget



/// /// ///

[These "knocks" woke me. I
hit my pipe off the table, & found
the passage - line 307 1922 -
is stamby. 778 771 !!

H A G

insert

important

N.B. describe Sunday 'branches'
as 'cold and wet bits' -

H A G

insert

important

N.B. Describe Sunday 'branches'
as 'old and well built' -

4.55 Took off goggles - finishing
pipe - but with a memory
of childhood times

Some one wrote to a paper
about the ages of the patriarchs,
suggesting it was months,
not years, that the figures
referred to - so that all
ages must be divided by
12 or 13.

Grey Grant & I retorted:
what about the small figures?

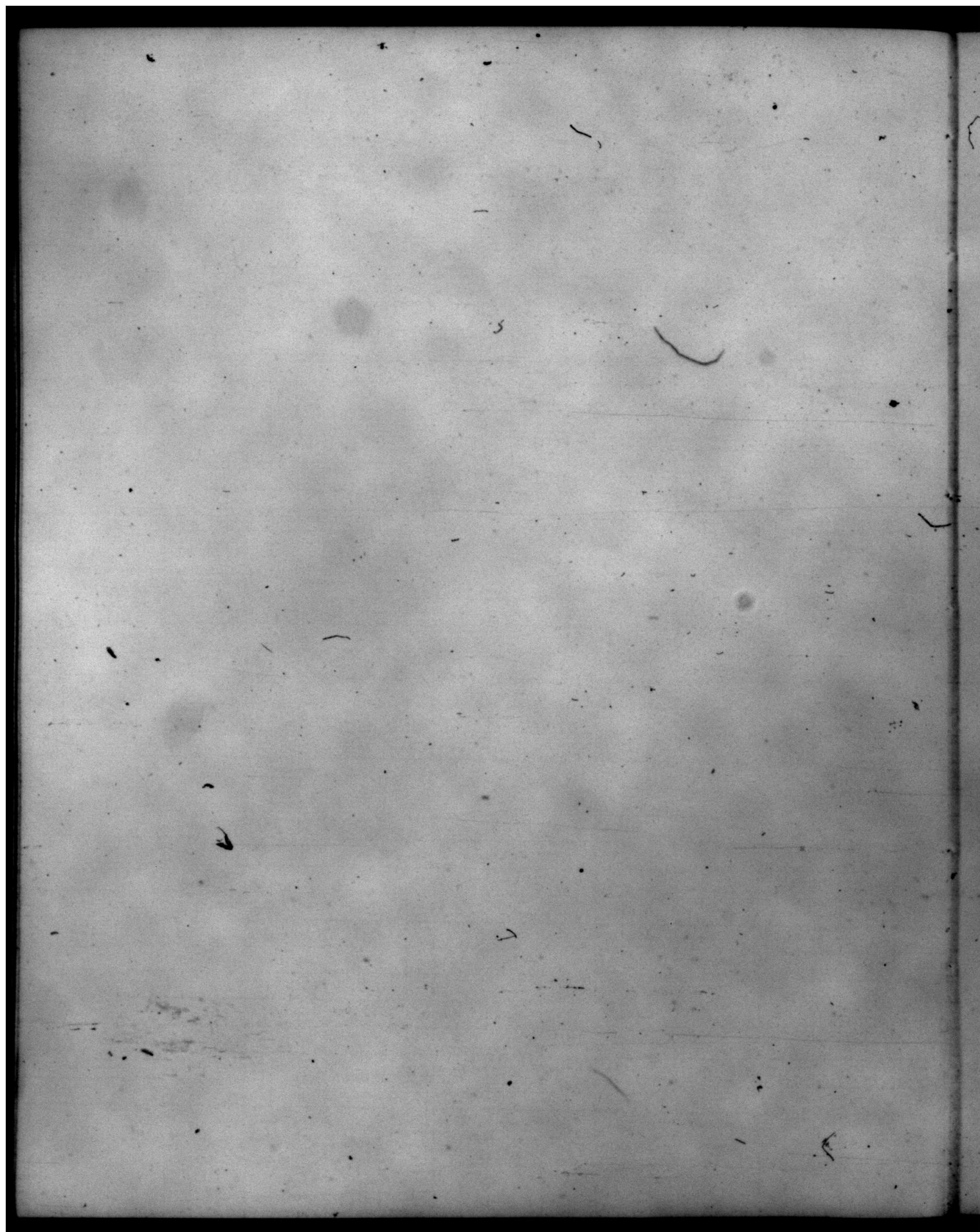
E.g. Abraham's begetting
starts (on that theory) at
about 4 years old, and he

4.55 Took off goggles - finishing
pipe - but only a memory
of childhood comes

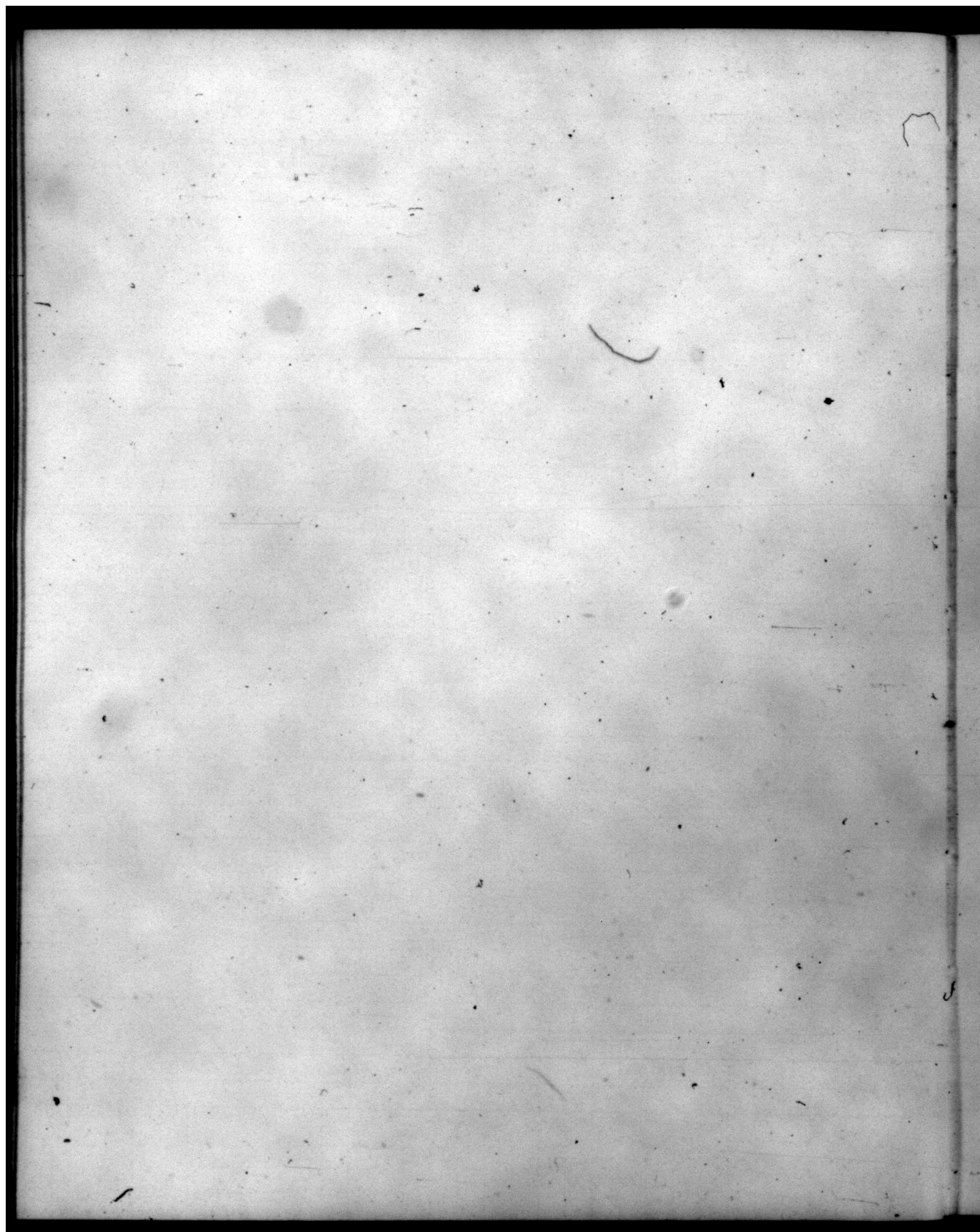
Someone wrote to a paper
about the eyes of the patriarchs,
suggesting it was months,
not years, that the figures
referred to - so that all
eyes must be divided by
12 or 13.

Grey Grant & I retorted:
what about the small figures?

E.g. Abraham's begetting
starts (on that theory) at
about 4 years old, and he



leaves for 'Edd's Country' at the
early age of 7 (remember
that behave as if it were
yesterday!) Our letter, which
was published, gave some half
dozen examples, showing up
the combeility of our opponent.
But I had prepared, and
wanted to include, an
analysis of every case - pages
of it! Each case driven home
to the hilt with a different
sardonic "Gloat" (as Kibling
has it) Obviously, such a



Letter would have been cut down
heavily, or thrown aside.

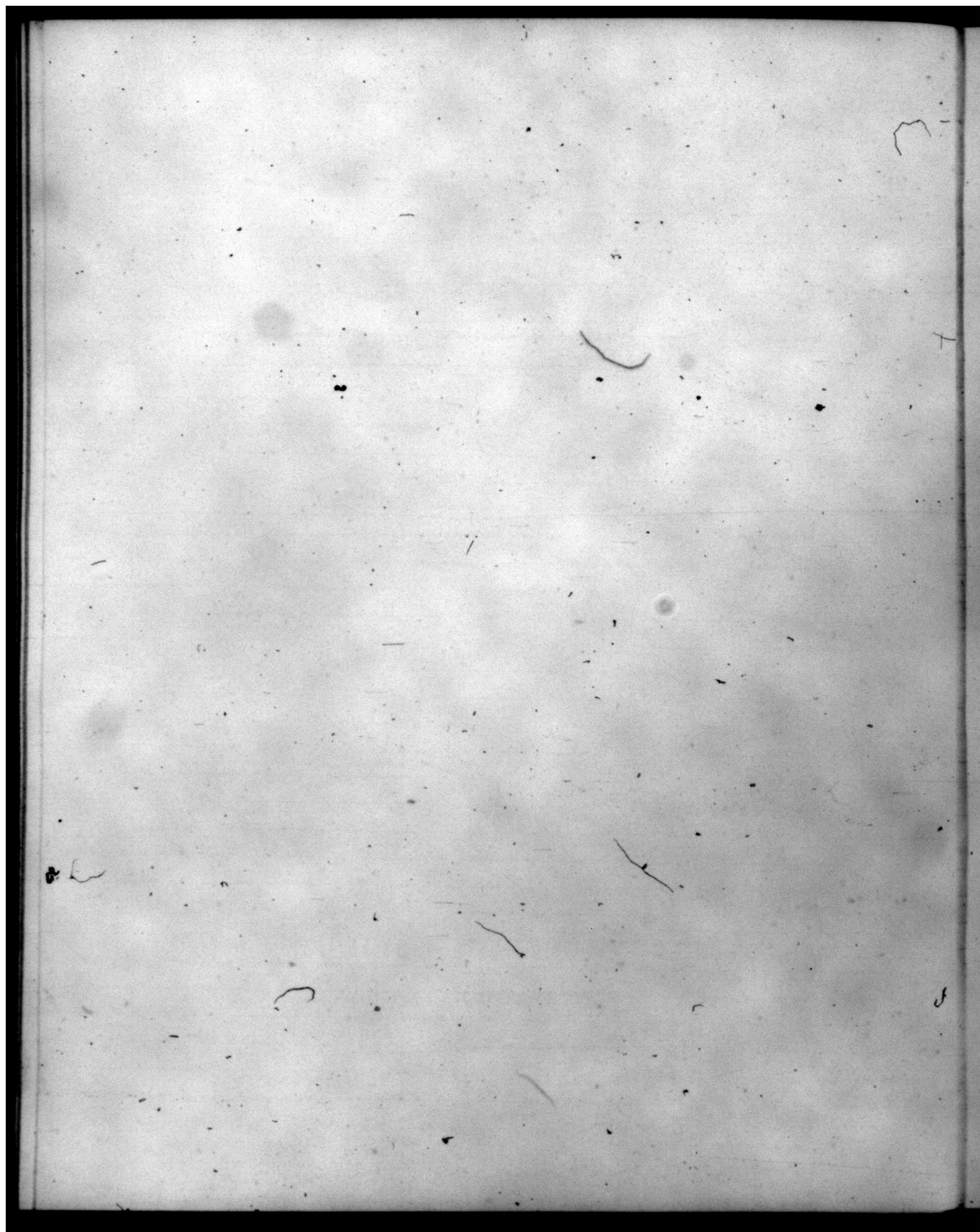
The incident shows my peculiar
lust for thoroughness and
unmind all other conditions!

Date? Won't swear to a date,
but feel sure it was after my
father's death in '87 & before
my going to Melrose '92

Before (was 15, any how)
- yes, I began to remember: '88

or '89, most likely. Could
Charles have done it; in all his long life?
So, once more.

"Macpherson has nothing on me!"



5. 15 Fit of wanting to scratch
- did so. Delicious!

Pruritus - virginity restrained
completely! Hor - bloody -
rany!

6. 15. The "deep-down cough" y has
been simply smothered in
la Berdemone by the ^{un}
inable to sleep, and conscious
duly of the obstruction, I force
myself to cough up what I feel
to be a "megh dyed" headache
threatens; however, I triumph, and
up comes a small and stringy



piece of veritable - plagiarism, to
misquote the N.A. of the N.W.

(The Nameless Novel! By Jane, yes!

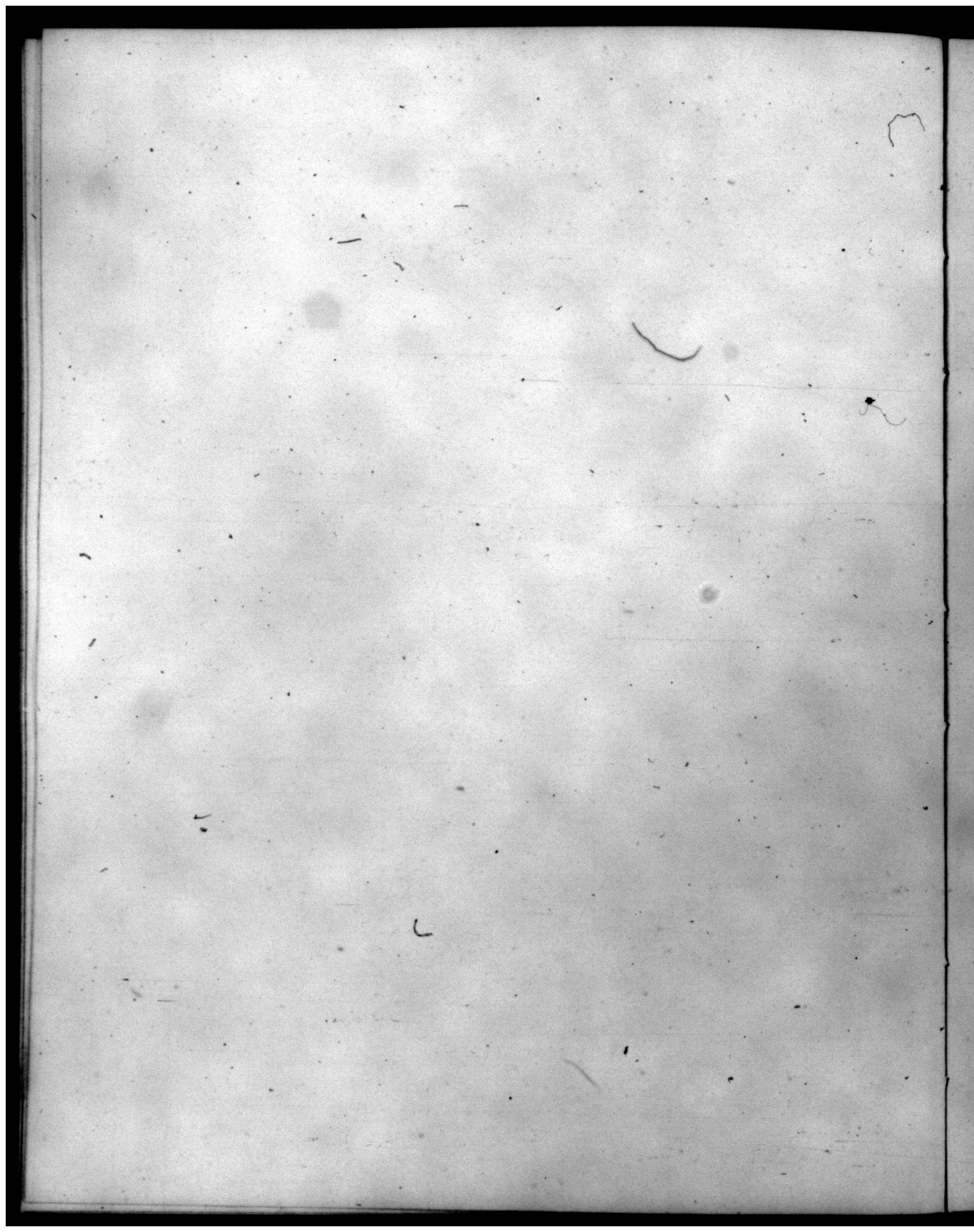
Ethel told me yesterday - a day
before - about Frank Harris. He
wrote to me once contemptuously
about "Telany" - and the
next thing is that he writes a
book all rotted through
by inconsequent dull passages
of the Telany kind - but
much worse done, and unrehearsed
narration of senseless salacity
restricted to the most unimaginative
middle class muddling
with masturbation and mauling



of the dearest dearest dummies
femules (a great word, that!)

My God in heaven above! what
a capacity for friendships; and
what a determination to carry it
through the 'sane-all' is mine!

I wrote a long article praising
that puerile putridity, defending
that demented dirt, arguing
like Chrysostom that the
catching clap-juice of the
Galway Galilean was the
first vintage of Volney; and
only needed a few years in



little

— — — and there's another reason
why you can't judge a man by
his letters — unless they are
French letters, and torn ~~at~~
at the end!

7.18.24. "Without shedding of blood
there is no remission"

I come out of a semi-meditation
semi-sleep to realize that the worst
weakness of Christianity was its
attempt to achieve human sacrifice by
a single symbolic ceremony in
the past. It is this and not
the persecuting Emperors and

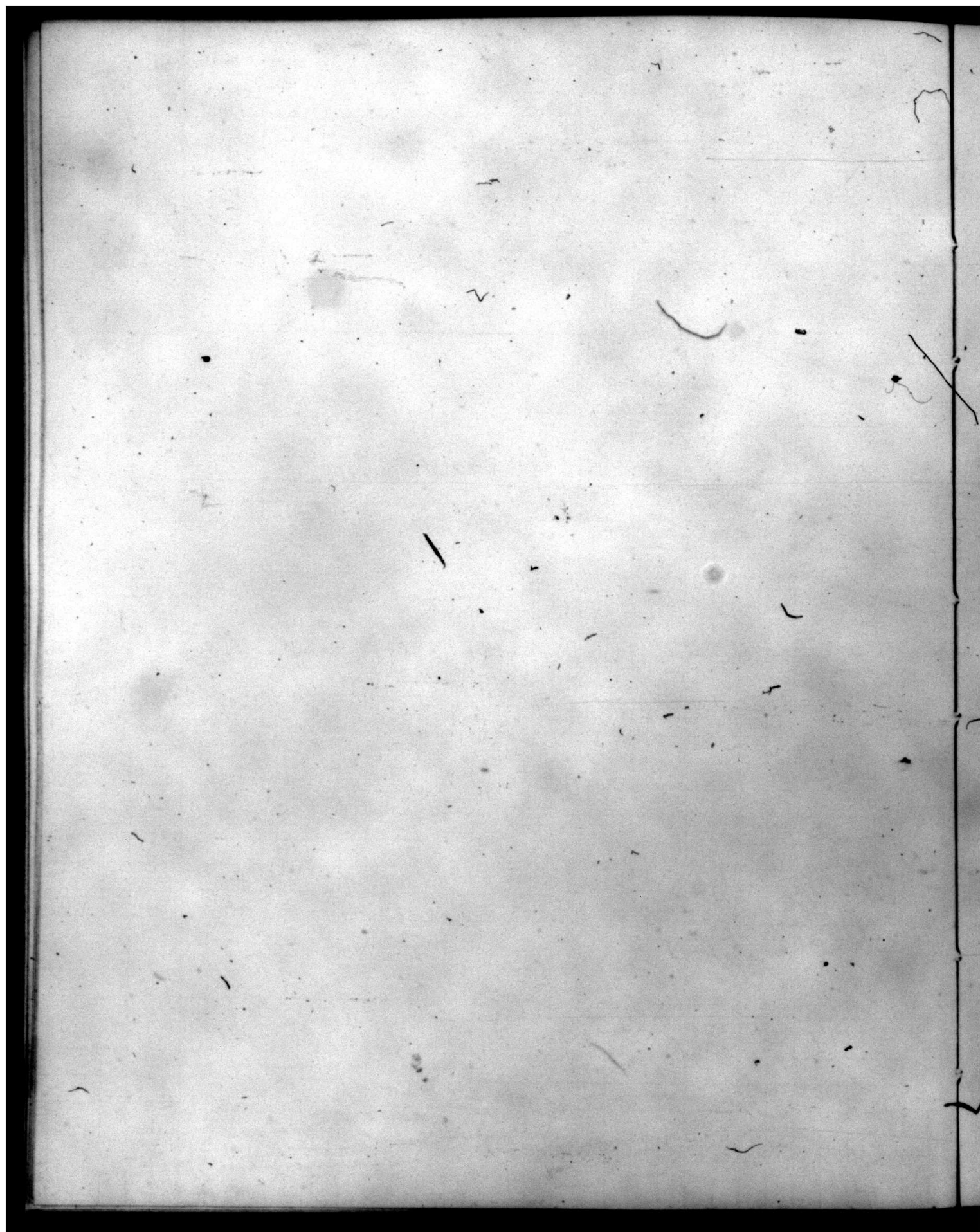
2 N.B. At "After a child" ??
1st Primary culture (the Chimbrain law)
a biological inquiry? Should the
first-born ^{son} always be sacrificed
on the principle of punning a tree
(also, of course, any unwelcome
daughters)

x No. 46. "After a child" ??
Is Primogeniture (the Chubbain law)
a biological law? Should the
first-born ^{son} always be sacrificed
on the principle of pruning a tree
(also, of course, any unwelcome
daughters)

Popes (and birthlayer dukes whose
joy in the idea of a collar - found
late in life - demands a 'collare
ammortizato' and no less) that
are responsible for her bloodguilt-
iness. It is her weaknesses that have
sown the seeds of war.

Christianity invented poverty - and
was shameless enough to praise it! -
by stopping infanticide (excuse for
abortion) . . . etc etc etc
- why pursue the subject?

7.30. (note, re my "reluctance",
that introspection no longer
discovers all those abysses

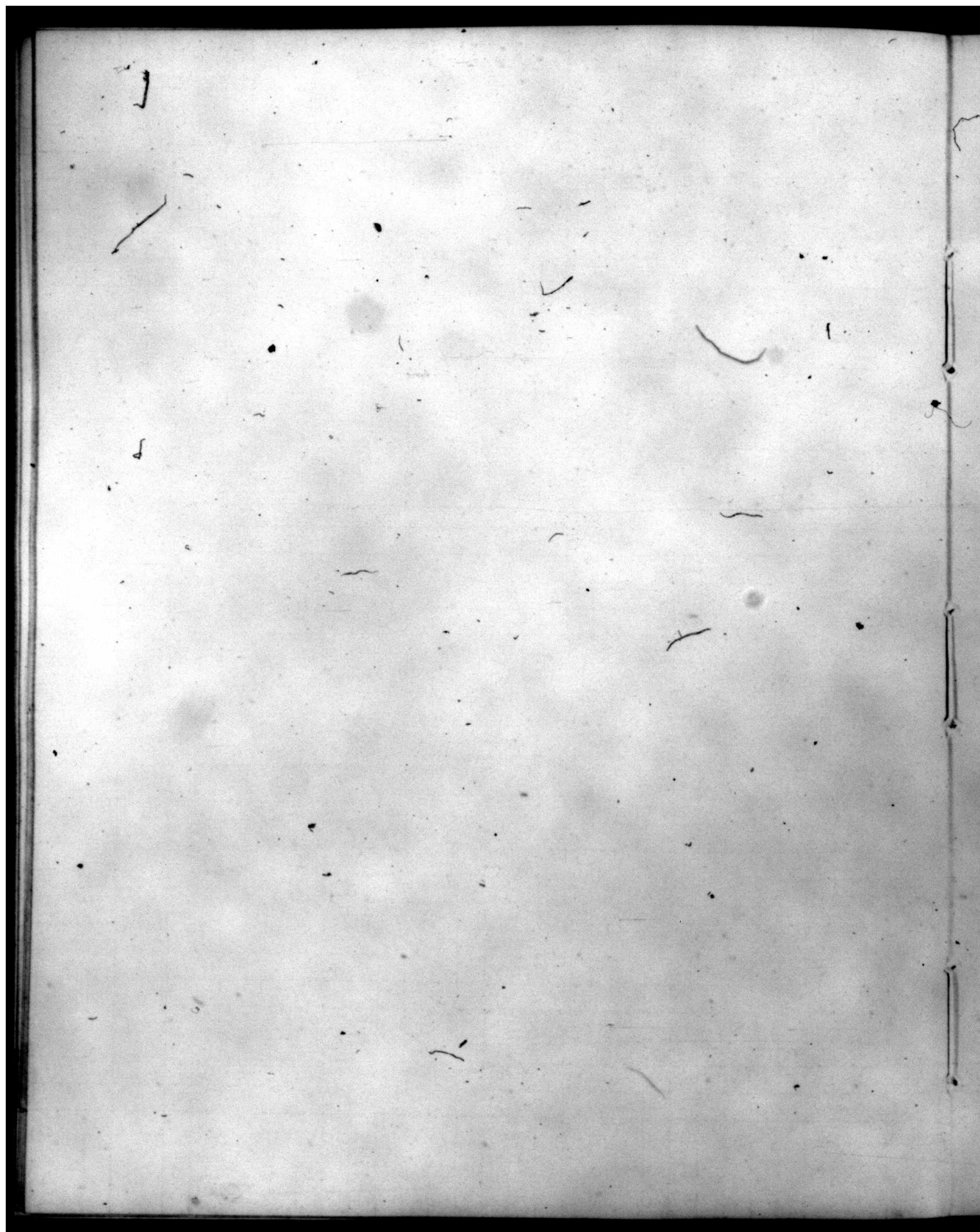


of alibi in that it did. It is
therefore a fact of some value
or other that I am "reborn"

- Saved! -

- Washed in the Blood of the
Lamb (our) like (baptized)
Pankhurst!!

2.50 Slept in absolute exhaustion till
2, humiliated, got dyspnoea and violent
coughing. was increased 1st & 2nd
as before. Note. y does not seem
bronchitic at all.



6.20 P.M. a somewhat 'dopy' afternoon. Half asleep, on and off.

Argument about solid vs I repeat:

What it ^{is} only in emergency ^{or} $\frac{1}{2}$, ^{or} $\frac{1}{2}$ in
urgent need to worship Hadet.

7.0 P.M. I must summarize my troubles briefly for Lewis.

2. Spasmodic asthma: constriction of chest

3. Wheezing & labored breath: 2, but less acute

4. Deep-seated cough paroxysmal to remove phlegm. often culminates in vomiting

Heroin stops all three by local narcosis. [In some cases it overcomes the trouble before coming, it - owing to stimulant action (?)] It turns y into 2 or 3 before stopping it, sometimes. It shows no sign of trying to remove the cause.

P.M. a somewhat 'dopy' afternoon. Half asleep, in and off.

Argument about solid $\frac{m}{n}$ / repeat:

Robert only in emergency of
urgent need to worship God etc.

N. I must summarize my troubles briefly
to Lewis.

2. Spasmodic asthma : constriction of chest

3. Wheezing & labored breath: $\pm$, but less acute.

7. Dep. acted cough paroxysmal to remove phlegm. often culminates in vomiting

6.20 P.M. a somewhat 'dopy' afternoon. Half asleep, on and off.

Argument about solid ~~me~~ repeat:

What it ^{is} in every way of ^{ay} ~~it~~, ^a in
urgent need to worship Hadet.

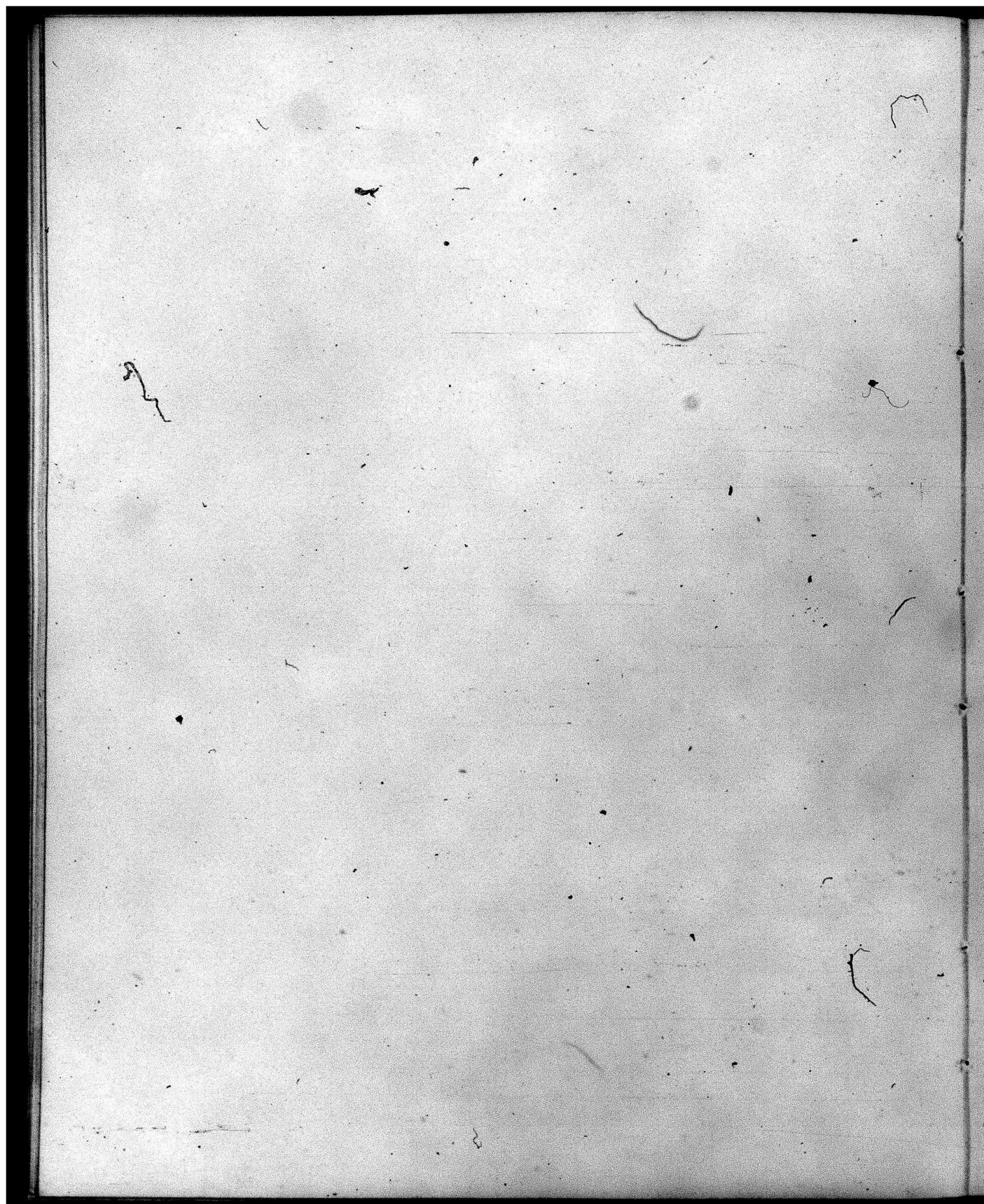
4.0 P.M. I must summarize my troubles briefly
for Lewis.

2. Spasmodic asthma: constriction of
chest

3. Wheezing & labored breath: 2, but less
acute

4. Deep-seated cough paroxysmal to remove
phlegm. often culminates in vomiting

Heroin stops all three by local narcosis.
[In some cases it overstimulates the trouble before
calming it - owing to stimulant action (?)]
It turns y into d or p before stopping it,
sometimes.] It shows no sign of trying to
remove the cause.



Queries. Is there some definite ~~bronchial~~ bronchial
or pulmonary trouble, perhaps mechanical
in origin: or is it functional?

Is nervous exhaustion enough to account
for the symptoms? Is any separate di-
gestive trouble involved?

9.10 P.M. Have taken 3 grains of belladonna
to-day. Must continue this, till I
as Binger's asks, to see if it will stop
that sensation of phlegm.

Note. After coughing up everything this a.m.
- getting my lungs clear at last, so
to say - I felt just as if there were a
hole in the lung which the phlegm
had filled up, & which must be
refilled - a true shortness of wind.
This may be the truest nonsense,
medically, but I have the instinct.

Queries. Is there some definite ~~bronchial~~ bronchial
or pulmonary trouble, perhaps mechanical
in origin: or is it functional?

Is nervous exhaustion enough to account
for the symptoms? Is any separate di-
gestive trouble implied?

10 P.M. Have taken 3 grains of belladonna
to-day. Must continue this till I
as Bringer asks, to see if it will stop
that secretion of phlegm.

Note. After coughing up everything this a.m.
- getting my lungs clear at last, so
to say - I felt just as if there were a
hole in the lung which the phlegm
had filled up, & which must be
refilled - not true I thought - & so on.
This may be the sincerest nonsense,
medically, but I have the instinct.

Queries. Is there some definite ~~bronchial~~ bronchial
or pulmonary trouble, perhaps mechanical
in origin: or is it functional?

Is nervous exhaustion enough to account
for the symptoms? Is any separate di-
gestive trouble ~~implied~~?

9.10 P.M. Have taken 3 grains of belladonna
to-day. Must continue this till 3
as Bringer asks, to see if it will stop
that secretion of phlegm.

Note. After coughing up everything this a.m.
- getting my lungs clear at last, so
to say - I felt just as if there were a
hole in the lung which the phlegm
had filled up, & which must be
refilled - a true shortness of breath.
This may be the truest increase,
medically, but I have the instinct.

PLOT for S.I. year

9.15. Took small solid ~~the~~ (call it ~~the~~? no, ~~the~~)

{ = earth suppressing vibrations, with massing
agitation, calm holding under strain)

$\frac{3}{4}$ hr back as I was very bad indeed.

(I have suddenly got rattled, again, by the
constantly new types of assault. Most
of them, too, are amenable to turn &
nothing else; it seems as if the body
were deliberately playing tricks in
order to get it. Yet I feel the bad effects
of even small doses, & that even in the
highest form, as I have said in my life:

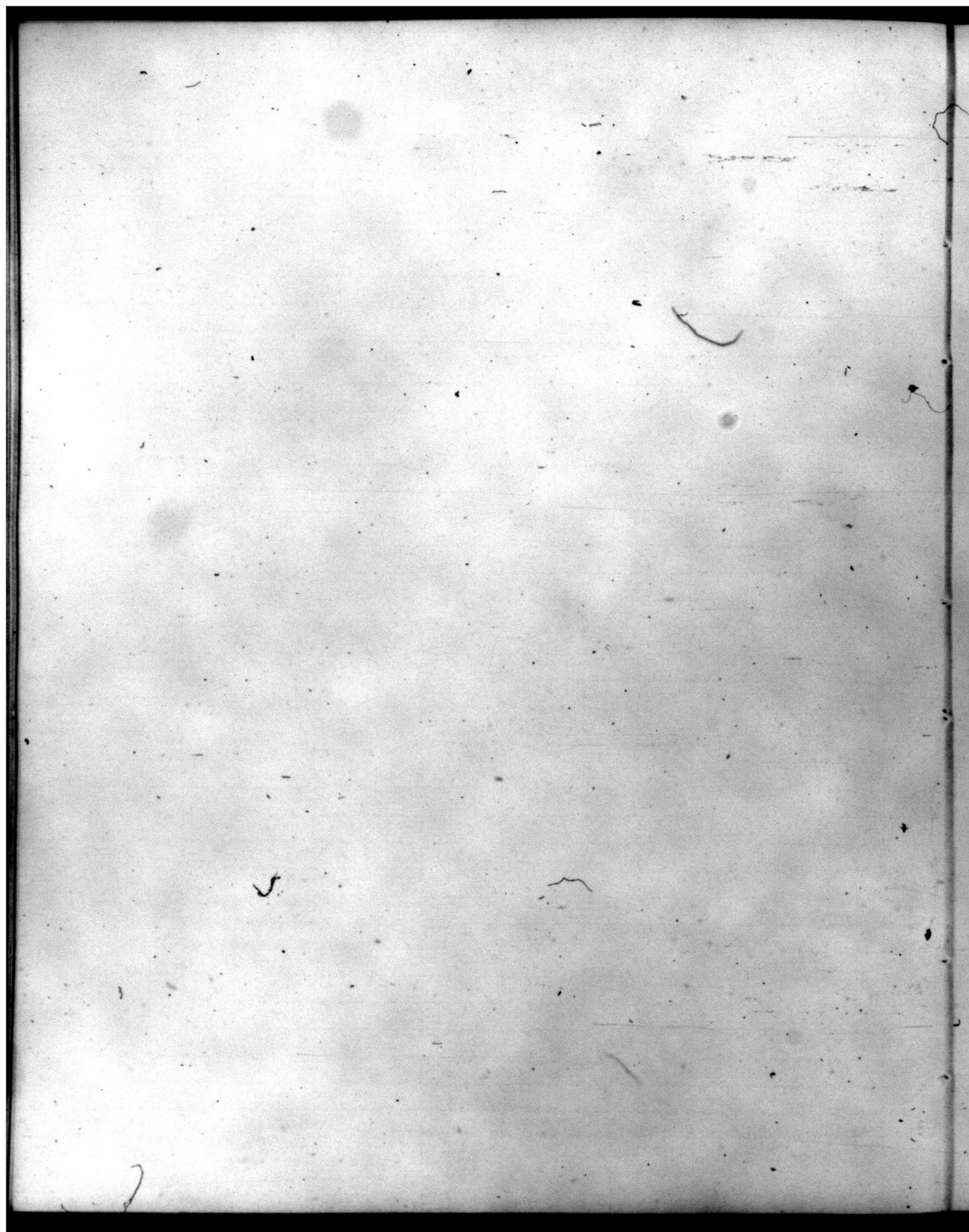
Virginity! The B. V. M. wasn't in
the same competition!

9.20 Mind wandering from alone note

- I thought of a good plot for

a film off story. A murderer

goes into a room full of people, shoots



his man, and walks to his own room
next door, where he is ^{found} in

bed with "wounded" (he says) "by
the shot"

He is arrested, they all
having seen him fire it. He answers:

Very fine, but I haven't a gun. In

fact, a revolver with discharged

shell is found in the ^{dead man's} room - a

gunman ^{has} come the ^{and} not ^{approached},

on their own statement.

He has ^{preluded} this. ^{This is a prelude}

He has ^{has} ^{the pistol that fired the shot} ^{hidden} in a ^{prepared}

place in his floor. Nobody looks

for a second gun. ^{investigators} all ^{conclude}

that the ^{witnesses} have agreed

to lie. The assassin has also

arranged that an 'agent' shall

He bangs his
door; the
dead man's
hands are
on his necks;
after the hot
moment of
straggled
surprise.

* He has only
30 seconds to
spare

He banged his the
door; the
dead man's
hands and
on his neck, Ven,
after the hot
moment of
staggered
surprise.

* He has only
30 seconds to
spare

"He is arrested, they all
him live it. He answers:
but I haven't a gun. In
revolver with discharged
found in the ^{dead man's} room - a
the ^{gunman} had not observed,
our statement.

Prepared this. ~~This is a~~ ^{the pistol that fired the shot}
has been hidden in a ^{in a} ~~pre~~ ^{pre} ~~pared~~
is his floor. Nobody looks
second gun. ^{investigators} all conclude
age -

and bolts to his own room
, where he is ^{arrived to let} found in

"unhanded" (he says) by

"He is arrested, they all
him live it. He answers:

but I haven't a gun. He
evolved with discharged

found in the ^{dead man's} room - a

the ^{gunman} had not approached,

our statement.

his man, and walks to his own room
next-door, where he is ^{found} ~~found~~ in

bed with "wounded" (he says) "by

the bangs this
door; the
dead man's
hands are
on his head;
after the hot
moment of
straggled
surprise.

the shot." He is arrested, they all
having seen him fire it. He answers:

Very true, but I haven't a gun. In

fact, a revolver with discharged

shell is found in the ^{dead man's} room - a

gunman ^{has} come the ^{and} not approached,

on their own statement.

He has ~~inferred~~ this: ~~this is a proof~~

* He has only
30 seconds to
spare

He has ~~has~~ ^{the pistol that fired the shot} ~~has~~ ^{hidden} in a ~~hidden~~ ^{prepared}

place in his floor. Nobody looks

for a second gun. ^{investigators} all conclude

that the ^{eye} witnesses have agreed

to lie. The assassin has also

arranged that an 'agent' shall

+ They are strangers to the hotel. The
gunman knows that a certain famous
plain clothes man has taken the third
room on the floor in order to watch a
suspect in the hotel opposite. He knows, too,
that this man is at home, at the window on
the look-out during certain hours, so he can
be sure that the shot and outcry will bring
him on to the scene within a minute.

+ They are strangers to the hotel. The
gunman knows that a certain famous
plain clothes man has taken the third
room on the floor in order to watch a
suspense in the hotel opposite. He knows, too,
that this man is at home, at the window on
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suspense in the hotel opposite. He knows, too,
that this man is at home, at the window on
the look-out during certain hours, so he can
be sure that the shot and outcry will bring
him on to the scene within a minute.

reach the scene much sooner than the
people in the room would calculate.

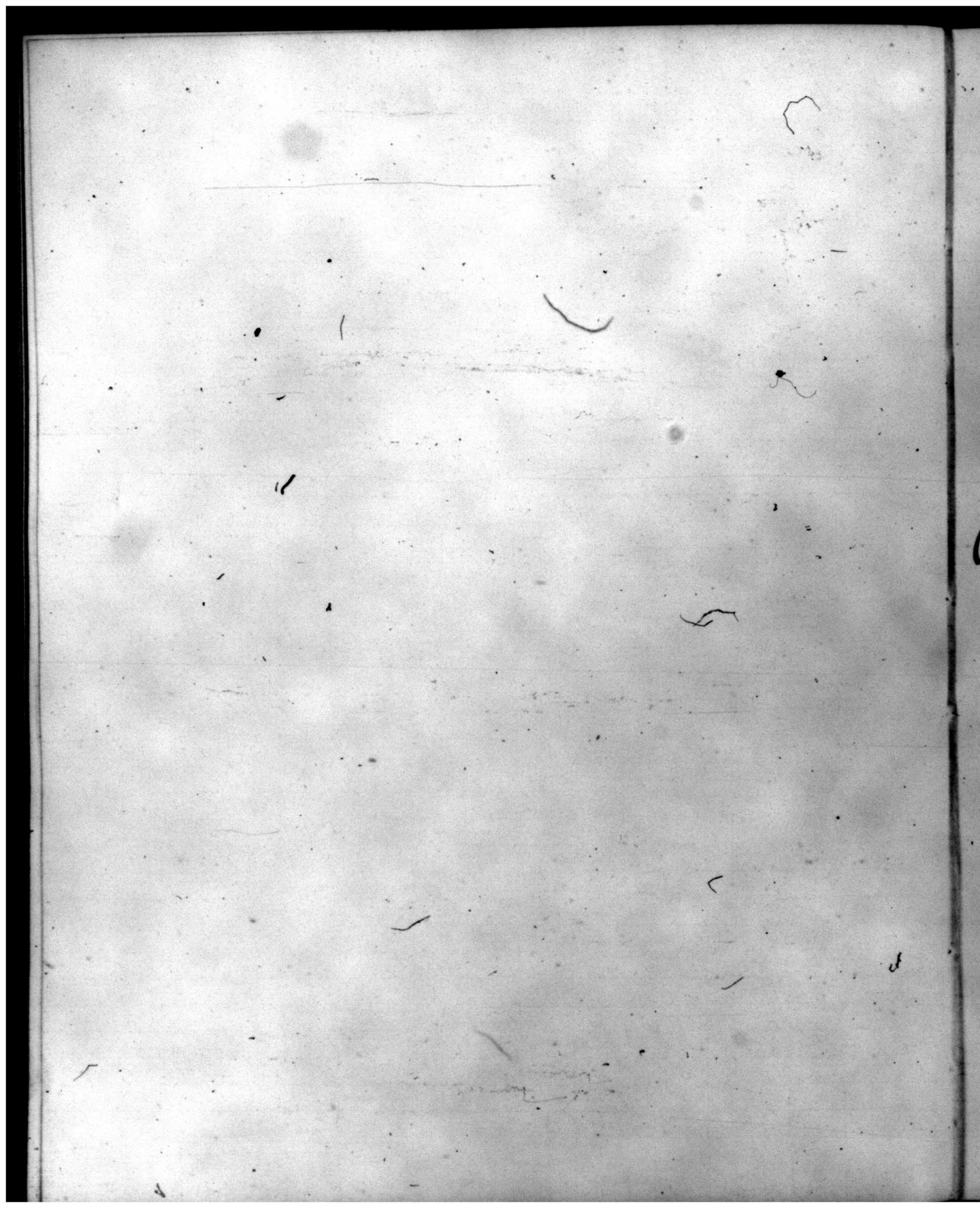
Theory: they had a plan to hide the
gun - plant it on the murderer - but,
being surprised by the act, try to hide it
hastily.

Motive being found for such a plot, they
are found guilty.

One other point: they prove that the
man bought such a gun recently. He
admits it at once, & produces it -
in a state which experts mean prove
that it has never been fired.

This is a third gun prepared by me.
ad hoc.

9.35. I am now quite calm, and feel very
well indeed in all ways. It is
really annoying to have on the edge



of a volcano like this. Of course, too,
there is every reason to think that sleep
(so recently restricted for 2 nights) will be
all r. o. p. again.

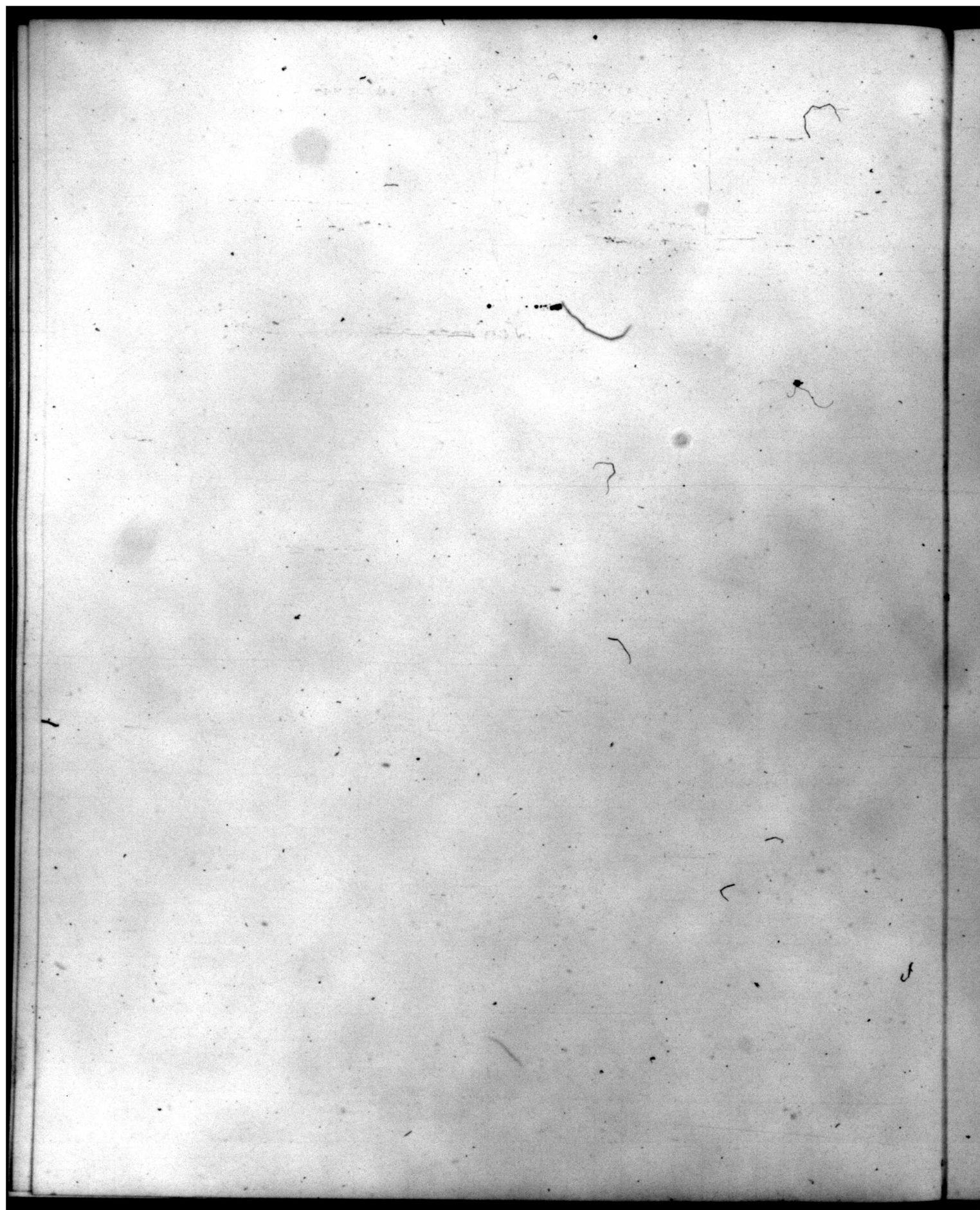
Will resolutely place a whole Eastern
at a favorable time. 11, say?
(P.S. Didn't. ? this my error? I doubt if
it would have elicited the cough.)

12. 2 3 A.M. No longer do I try to sleep
than a furious coughing fit takes
me. It culminates in vomiting.

1/2 hour

1.0 A.M. The notes on my health - all
this year - constitute a fairly complete
report. One question I may have failed to
touch is this: was my almost complete
freedom from cold & c. y. due to my
long rest, and to the very weakness

die



of the collapse and the withdrawal of
Harris? I say, with money, I say, the
to be the signal for - new series of x & y
cases manageable unless by substituting
any system with me?

In view of the fact that I am really
quite crippled - one way or another - I deem
it lawful to ask the G. for a Message
- Diagnosis, Prognosis, and Treatment in
me. So:

Whom shall I think concerning my health,
and how shall I act?

== K II

Thouan: take advice.

== K Klemm

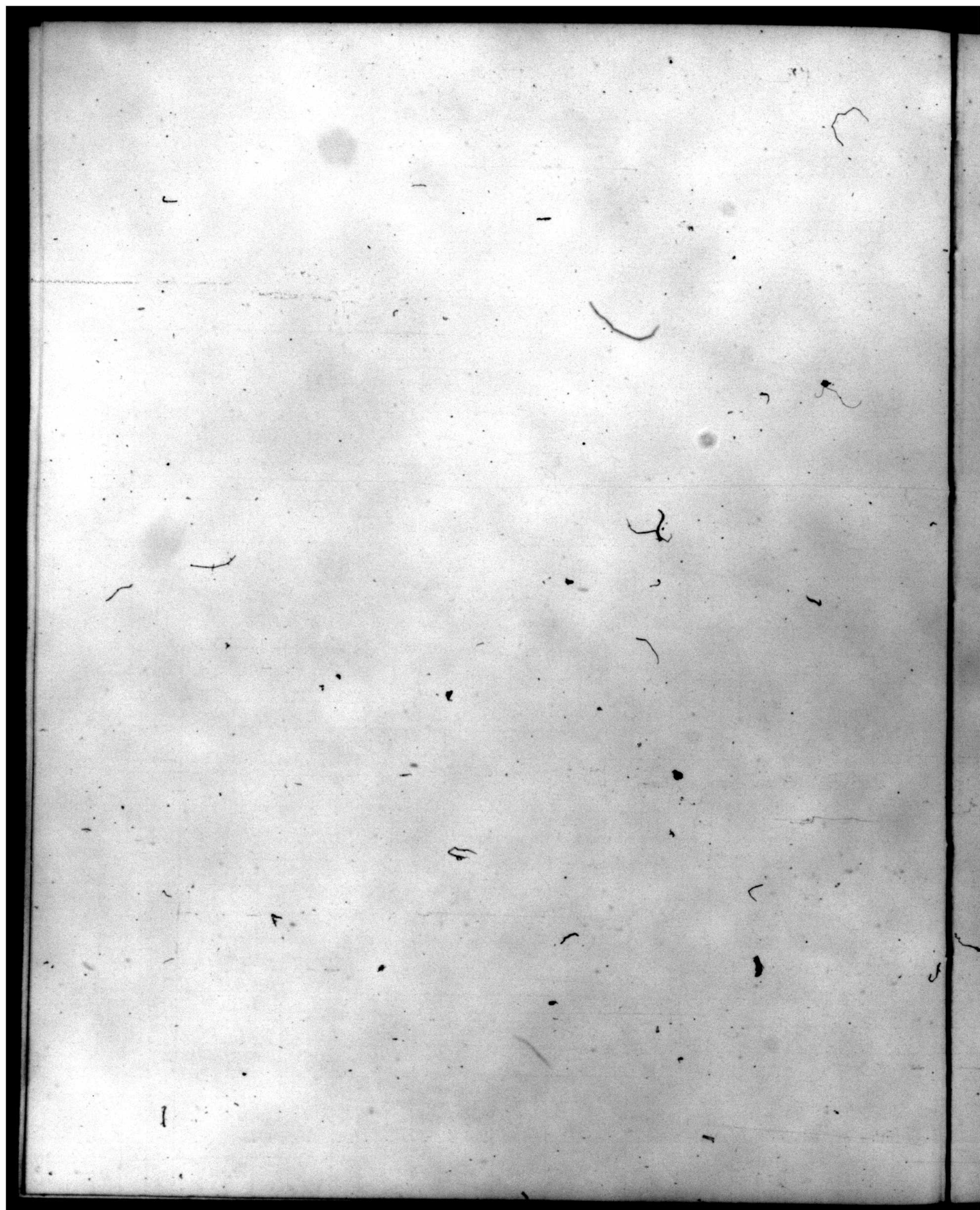
My own wit & intrigue will

lead me astray: if I follow, I find my
proper lord. I.E. (?) marlady inactivity:
- waiting on God? Advantage to get
friends in S.W. & lose them in N.E. (??)

1. For clear. I shall improve gradually.

2. Be honest with myself about it:

"I thought, I mean, & great." Avoid spasmodic

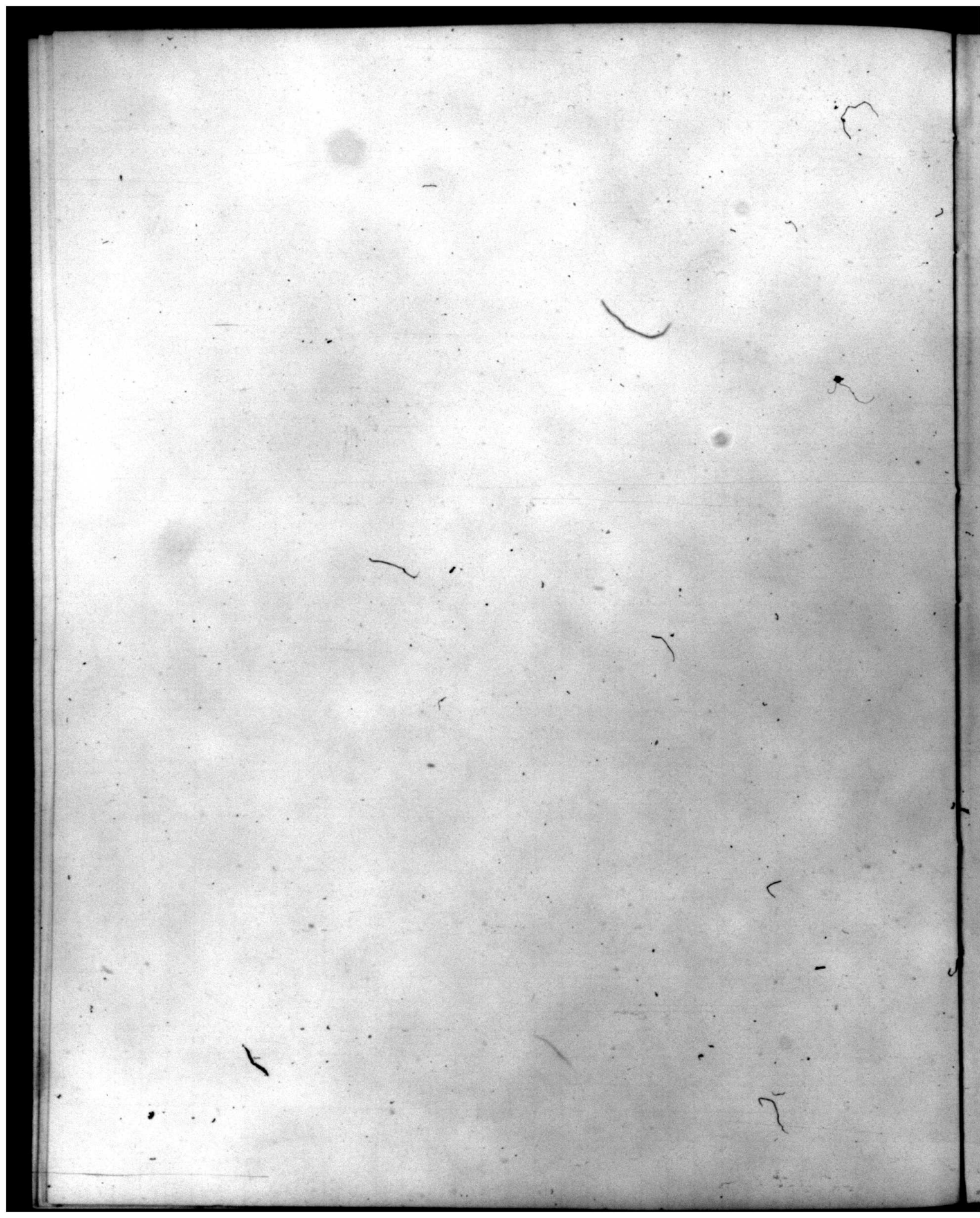


efforts to get well quick.

3. Feel creative genius (rising up) but don't allow great expense of effort (No more 8000 words per diem, please, at present!) Accept a paid post, if offered. (I assume that Shivers will see to it that any such post will be good for me to take)
4. Restrain still more the impulse to do big work. "Keep silence."
5. Encourage humility. Favor and fortune will arrive and put me in a best-rate position.
6. Be careful not to get rattled, or to allow disturbing thoughts to marrel in my mind.

Final note. I should use the Formula of KTEIC:

complete weakness and receptivity (great, originating, etc., having the likeness of a mare) maintained by means of a steady and constant policy without wavering. Formula of V & the Verb: await the Holy Spirit.



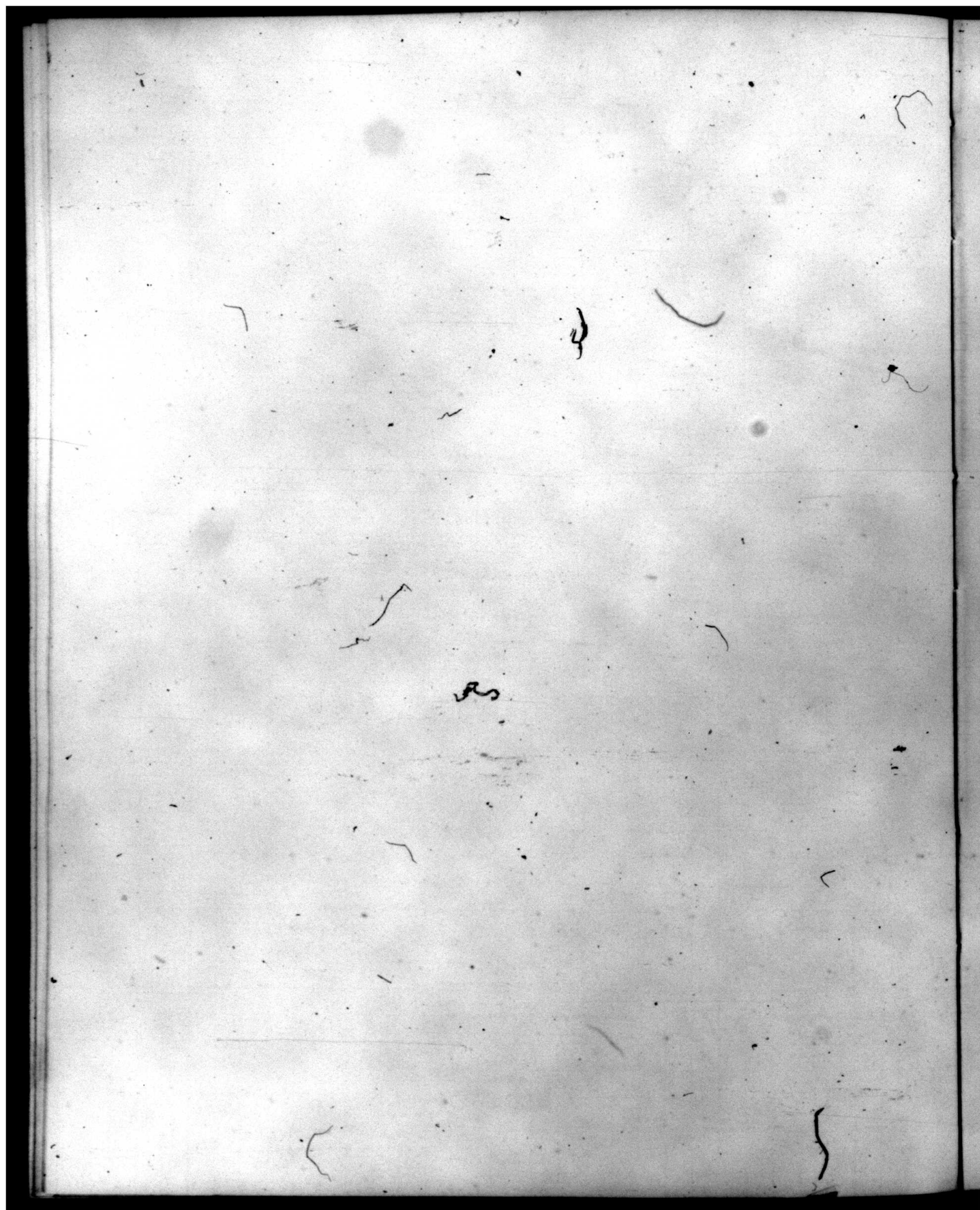
1.40 AM. Note on Heroin.

The use of a solution implies staying
in bed, or near it, and demands
regular doses at short intervals
— thus leading to habit.

Taking it by the mouth produces
narcotism.

The solid brown juice, it does its
work and no more. Narcotism only
occurs if it be taken when not
really necessary.

2.45 AM. Lost in dream, aware, of a state
which I suppose was sleep of sorts, and I
wake to a new paroxysm, not quite
so violent as the last, & with
apparently no specific object (at
least there is no blay in that I
can feel. Otherwise a quite



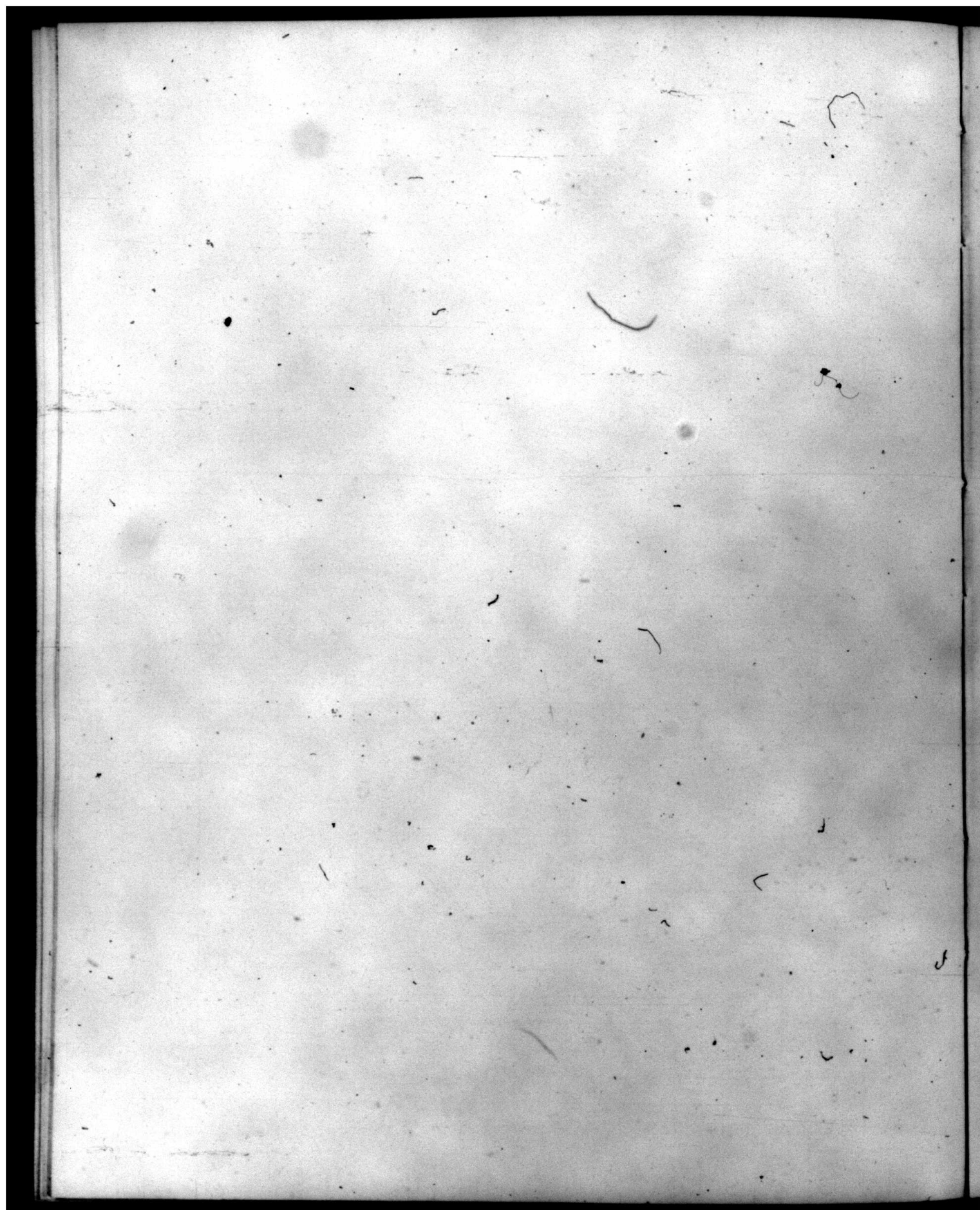
typical y I take time; y stops (with one
or two short rearguard action bursts!)
and it begins to begin. At least, there is
a vigorous effort is required to move
the walls of the chest.

3.0. and I fall asleep, leaning
over the work as I write the above!
End - up to!

4.30 awake again, with yet a less or
louder cough. I take a still smaller time and
put the light out after a much shorter
interval. So that! Now will you be good?

(Toke an assegar being $\frac{1}{2}$ hour
in jetter)

5.10 Wake yet again - cough even
slighter, but mind bubbling.



with alleged 'jokes', promises &c.

Thomas Paine and the Republic.

They (? who) gave him a cardboard
box (? my Pâte pectorale box: 1 lb 2 oz)
full of neatly engraved symbols. He put
on the cover tightly, & unrolled the box
with a ~~sudden~~ sudden jerk.

(1 — Asleep — !)

They protested. Don't you understand?
Those symbols represent our Republican
institutions. Show it, retorted Paine
— and you gave them to me upside
down!

(asleep again !)

with alleged 'jokes', promises &c.

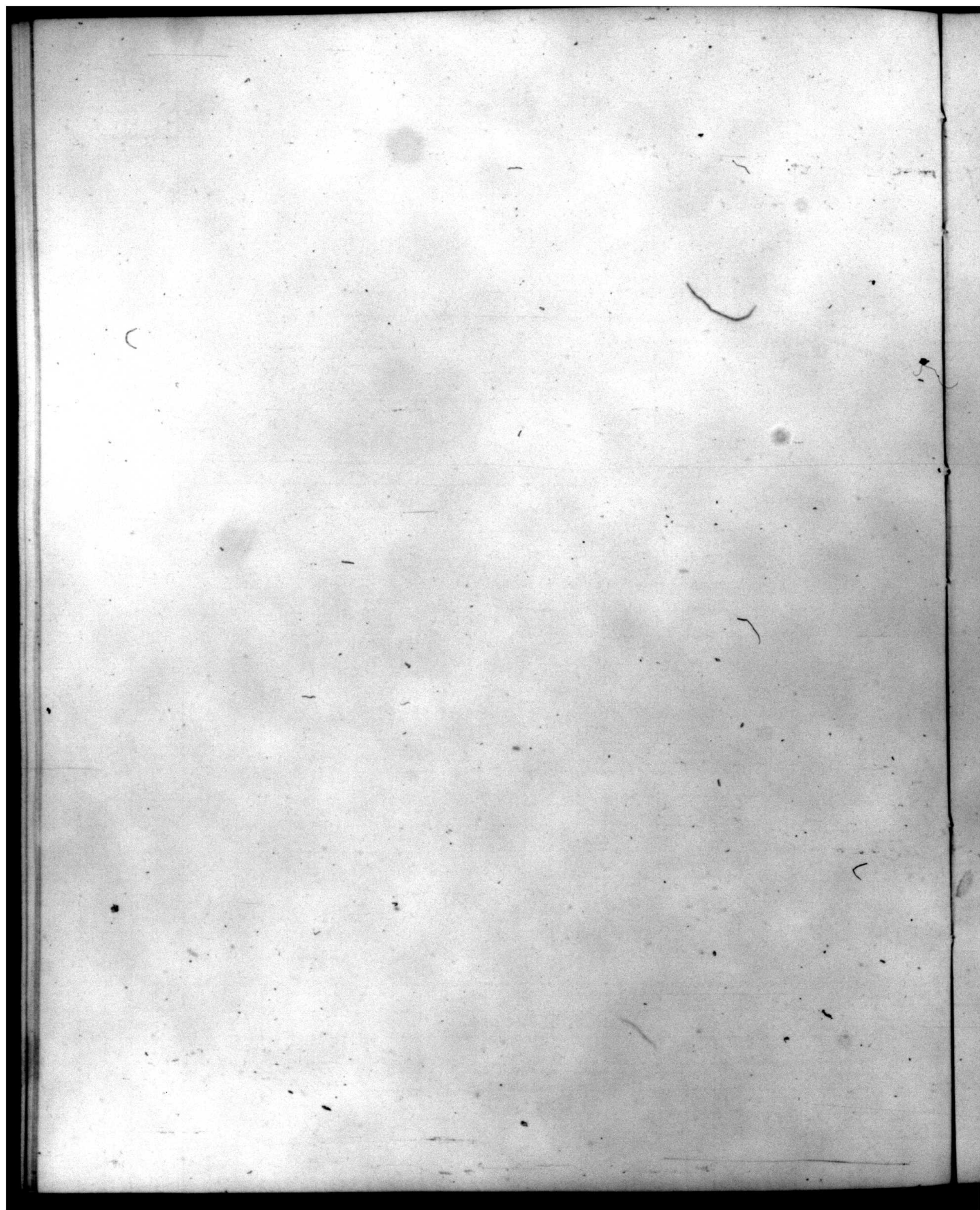
Thomas Paine and the Republic.

They (? who) gave him a cardboard
box (? my Pâte pectorale box: 1 lb 2 oz)
full of neatly engraved symbols. He put
on the cover tightly, & unceremoniously
with a sudden jerk.

(1 — Asleep — !)

They protested. Don't you understand?
Those symbols represent our Republican
institutions. Show it, retorted Paine
— and you gave them to me upside
down!

(asleep again !)



And this:

? In Beestra
Buntings?

Take away the dove
of love

The pylon
of religion

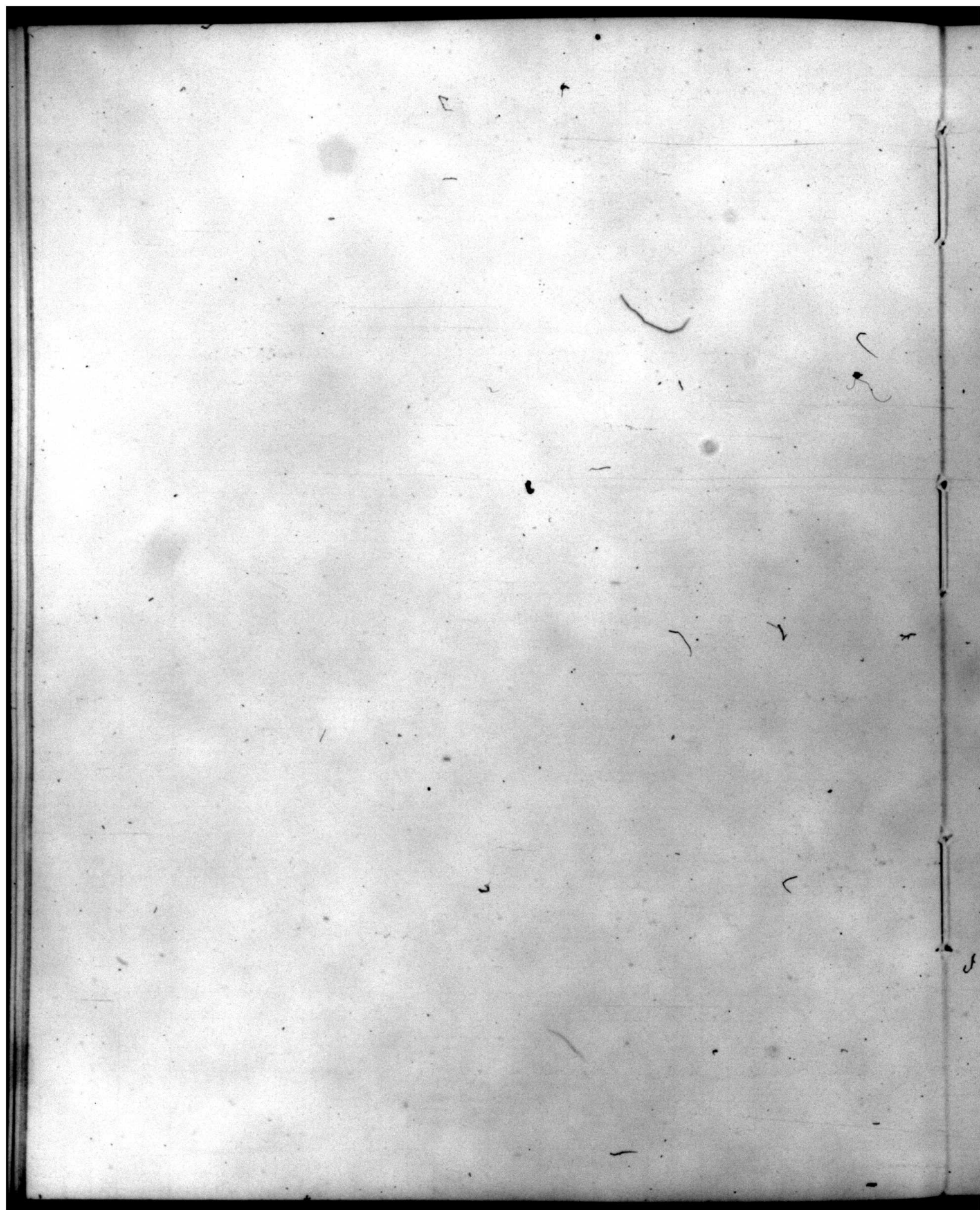
Put a candle above

Where you've got the lid, John!

(cries again —

O Crow
of woe!)

6.20. Cries again (In my heart, I know,
that this was an irreversible making. 6.1
Proclaimed 93 aloud. — and the
cheery $\frac{3}{4}$ cries again!!



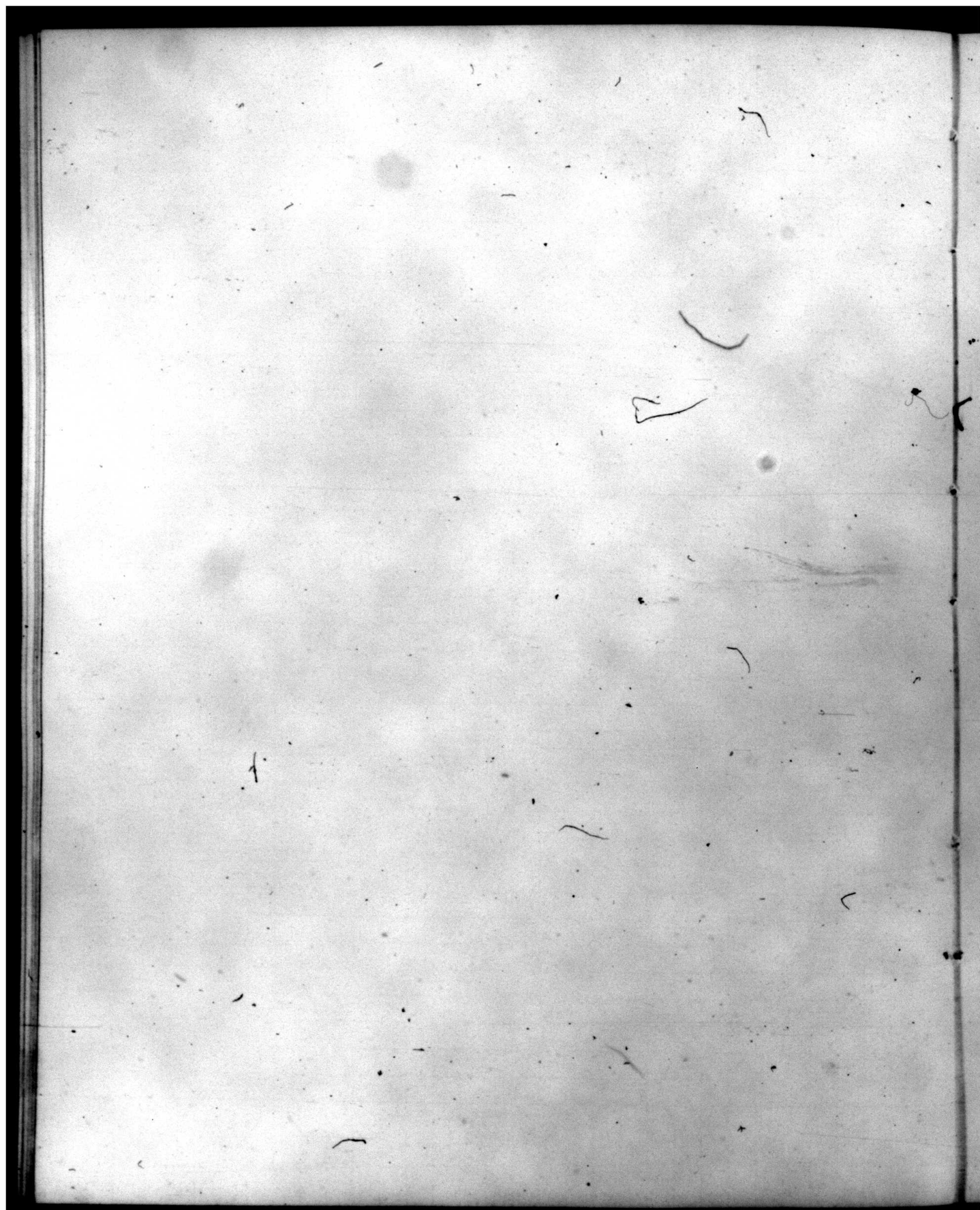
P. 1. has not yet. Did not sleep, really.

Got idea for story (long do it)

Psychology of schizophrenia (long do it)

Episode for "Three Experiences from
New Orleans" : and he to show the
Vicentine the kind of man he really
is. So he (a) pulls out a cash
book or two of his own with which
*finger (b) lites off himself.

This shows his staid sense of the
les talis.



8.30 When civilizⁿ reaches down 'twill
be like Babel - a confusion of tongues.
There is no longer the common basis of
general knowledge there was before
specialization. So the unintelligibility
with results.

10.20 AM. Letter from Rosalind. so have a
sniplet - I can't lose faith in the
future & I won't.

O.P.V. writes a pleasant & mysterious
threatening letter. The question is:

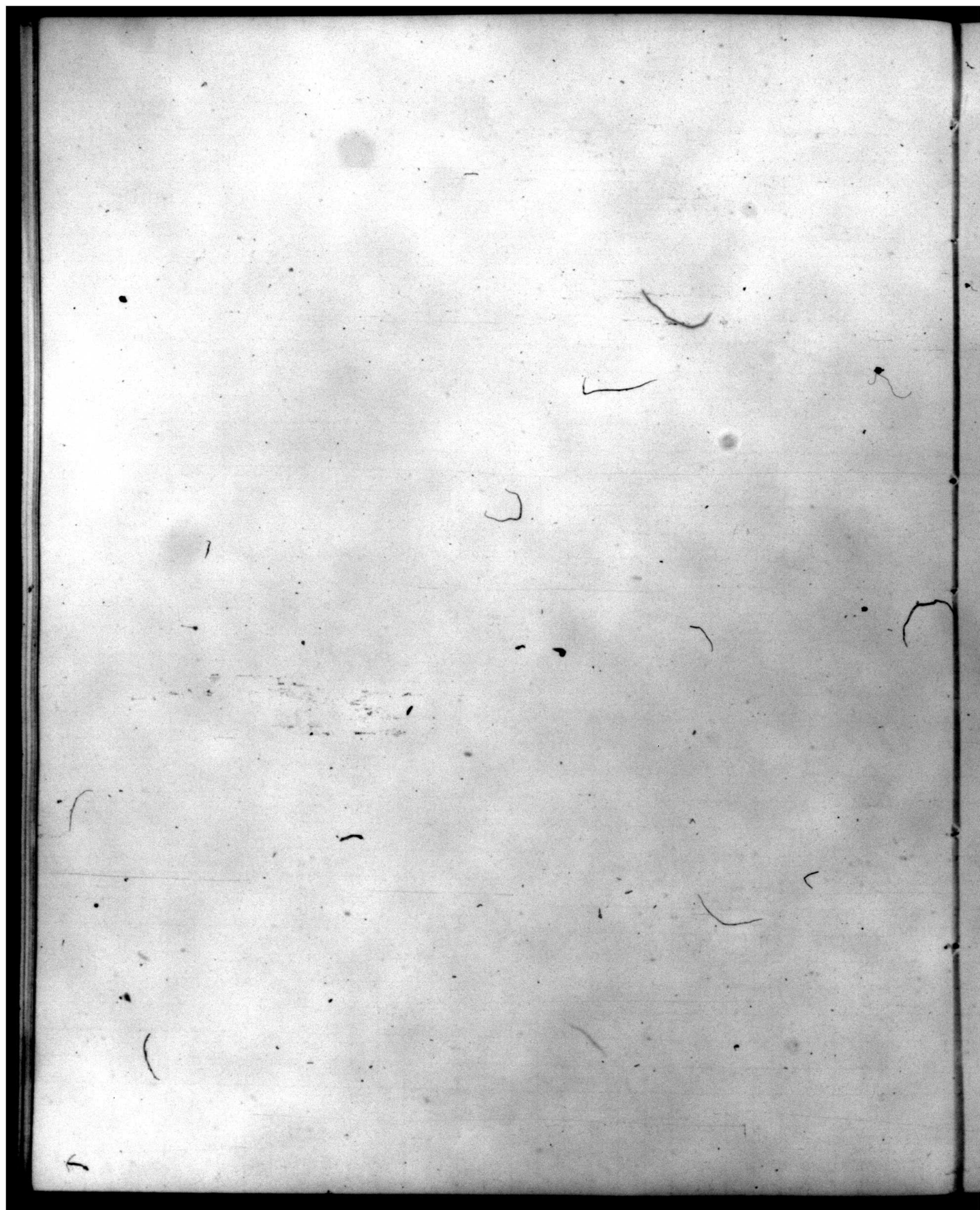
shall I read it? and how shall I read it?

≡ ≡ ≡
≡ ≡ ≡
≡ ≡ ≡

XXXI
Hien

Refuse to take notice
of it.

(He talks of a "bombshell": must ask me
"a question to shake my whole moral
being." Suggests my bossier "impulse")



2.30 P.M. Cleared lungs with ~~the~~ this A.M.
a ~~the~~ now to see whether it will
avert γ (or α) tonight, + allow me
to sleep properly. (Awake since 6.20 A.M.
hardly even a mild doze since. Have
felt fairly well, though 1 week.)

The first effect of all now-and-days
seems rather to excite coughing. Is this
because of the γ theme basis of this kind
of cough? ^[P.S.] At 3.0 quite calm; so took
one more. This had no ~~but~~ effect, but increased
the good.]

2.40 " When you're wounded + left near the Far!

Montparnasse
and the woman came out in the shape
of an 'as'
Remember: tut lere, tut passe, tut casse
and emmène-ee un's like a soldier
a soldier of the Quin!

(Damn why I have to butt in like this!)
But I like that Bon B's piece this A.M.
Let me go on with it!

Take a single bone

- - -

- -

7 bone

and the hyen

- - -

- - -

7 re hyen

5 single

2 single

4 double

4 double

- - - -
Put a comb to the bone

7 single

- - - -

where you get in hand, solve!

6 double

Take a single dove

- v - v -

v -

7 dove

and the hyacin

- v - v

- v - v

7 re hyacin

- v - v - v -

Put a club toph a dove

- v - v - v

When you get the bird, solve!

5 single

2 single

4 double

4 double

7 single

6 double

Take a single dove

- - - -

- - - -

7 dove

and the hymen

- - - -

- - - -

7 re hymen

5 single

2 single

4 double

4 double

- - - - -
Put a cent to the dove

7 single

- - - - -

where you get in bird, John!

6 double

2:46 P.M.

The Warning.

Take away the dove
of Love
and the pigeon
of religion!

- Put a cat's paw where
where you've got 'em hid, John!

Never heed the crow
of Woe,
Nor the raven
of the Craven!

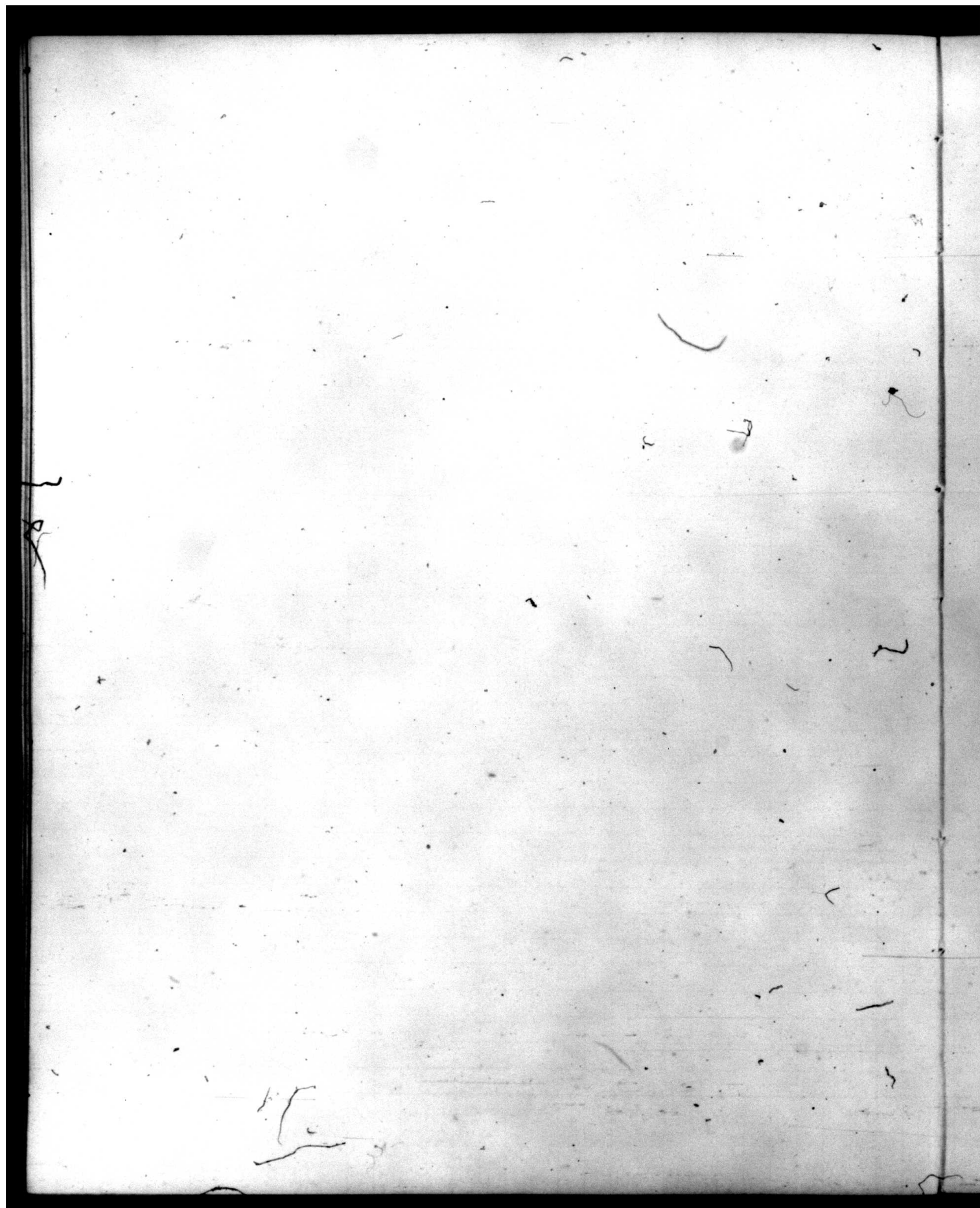
- Simply lift your chin plus haute
as becomes a brave 'un!

Tell the drooped swan:

Look Away!

Give the ~~away~~ turkey
out with her ~~own~~ key!

- Calmly meditate upon
Life, now with no jerky!



~~Don't~~

Don't be a wet hen
To men!

Be ~~like~~ the golden eagle -
Life is
Real & regal!

- That injunction is with ten
Of commands more legal!

Sky and ^{our} ~~seem~~ with joy, o hawk!

Don't squawk!

Shoot ^{& keen} ~~at~~ an arrow,
Eager sparrow!

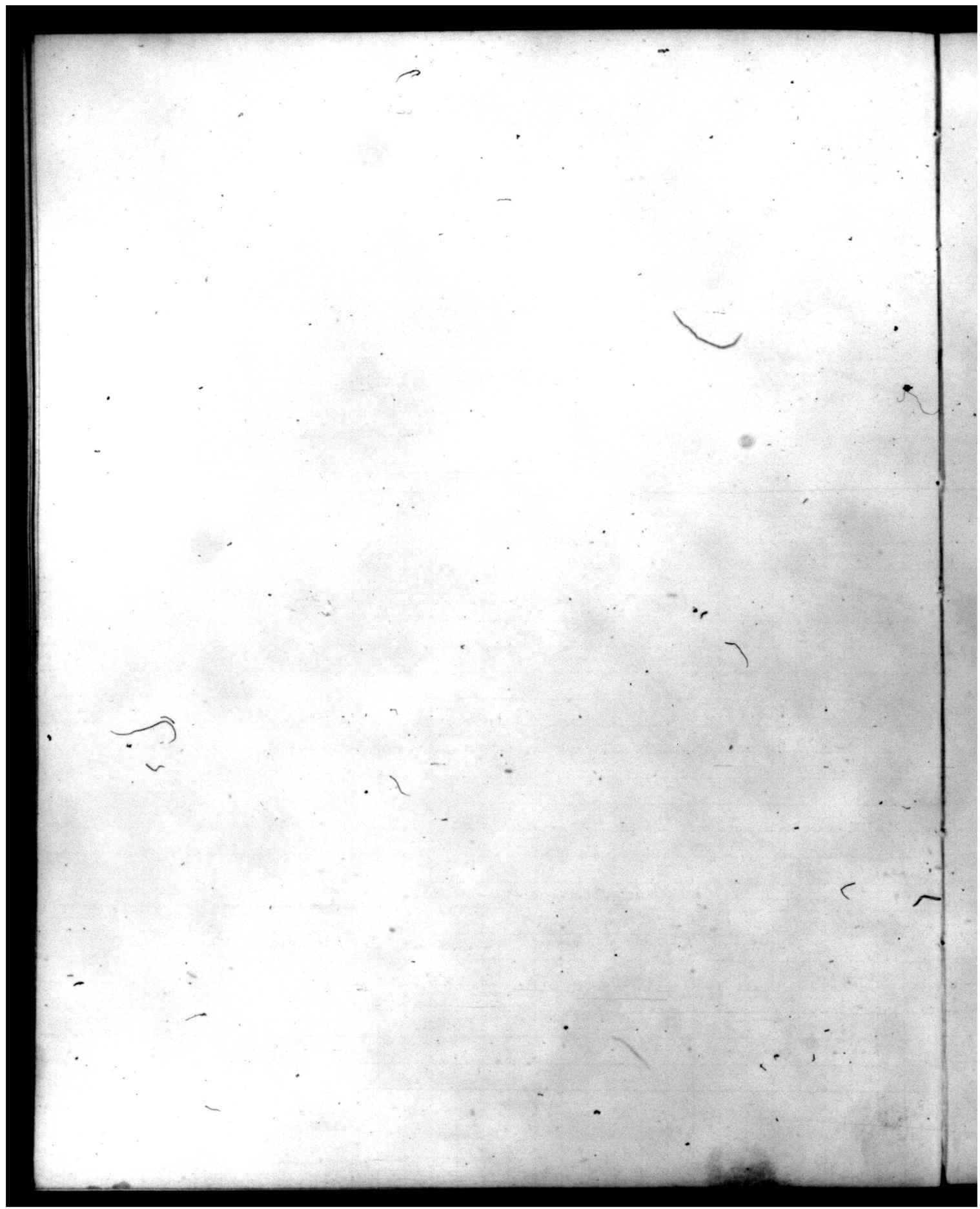
- More you act and less you talk
Sift her reach the marrow!

Waste not wealth of words
On birds!

~~Squat not like a~~

Squat not ^{under} ~~like a~~ dull tree
Like poultry!

- Pluck thy flocks & limit preferred
From thy sunlit soul-tree!



3.45 Write M. K. Clark & Montgomery Evans, 2nd
P.M.

6.45 P.M. Did M.K.C. - then in props who
but Sylvia Sullivan?

In the usual kind of trouble; of
course. I digressed her with great
accuracy: she admitted everything
I showed her the way out - the Law
of Melana! How wonderfully
it cuts the Gordian Knots, no odds
how complex! a single deft stroke,
and all comes clean and clear!

Happy in ~~that~~ am I to have been
chosen to bring such Wisdom to the
world!

8.0 Did M. K. Clark, E. 2nd
9.50 P.M. "Ten years later"!

met Prof. Johnston at the Dome

3.45 Write M.H. Clark & Montgomery Evans, L.A.
P.M.

6.45 P.M. Did M.H.C. - then in props who
but Sylvia Sullivan?

In the usual kind of trouble; of
course. I digressed her with great
accuracy: she admitted everything
I showed her the way out - the Law
of Melana! How wonderfully
it cuts the Gordian Knots, no odds
how complex! a single deft stroke,
and all comes clean and clear!

Happily in ~~the~~ am. I to have been
chosen to bring such Wisdom to the

8.0 ^{well!} Did M.H.C. E. 2nd
9.50 P.M. "Ten years later"!

met Prof. Johnston at the Dome

ESSAY
ideas

ESSAY
ideas.

Since before the War I had not seen
him: yet we fell at once on to that
like old friends. I knew him only slightly
at any time.

11.35 P.M. In bed at 10: Went to sleep, not
meaning to - woke with a fearful
terrible paroxysm.

The nurses here have ~~not~~ forgotten
to bring my Ethel: there's hardly any.
I have to shovel in ~~my~~ hand:
Y is already turning to L.
Patience helps slightly to pull me
round.

Thus thoroughly upset, I can but think
of writing an Essay "Personae" -
a study of W.S.'s girls changed as boys
11.55 P.M. Y gone, & L refused to
mild P. But it was hot while
it lasted.

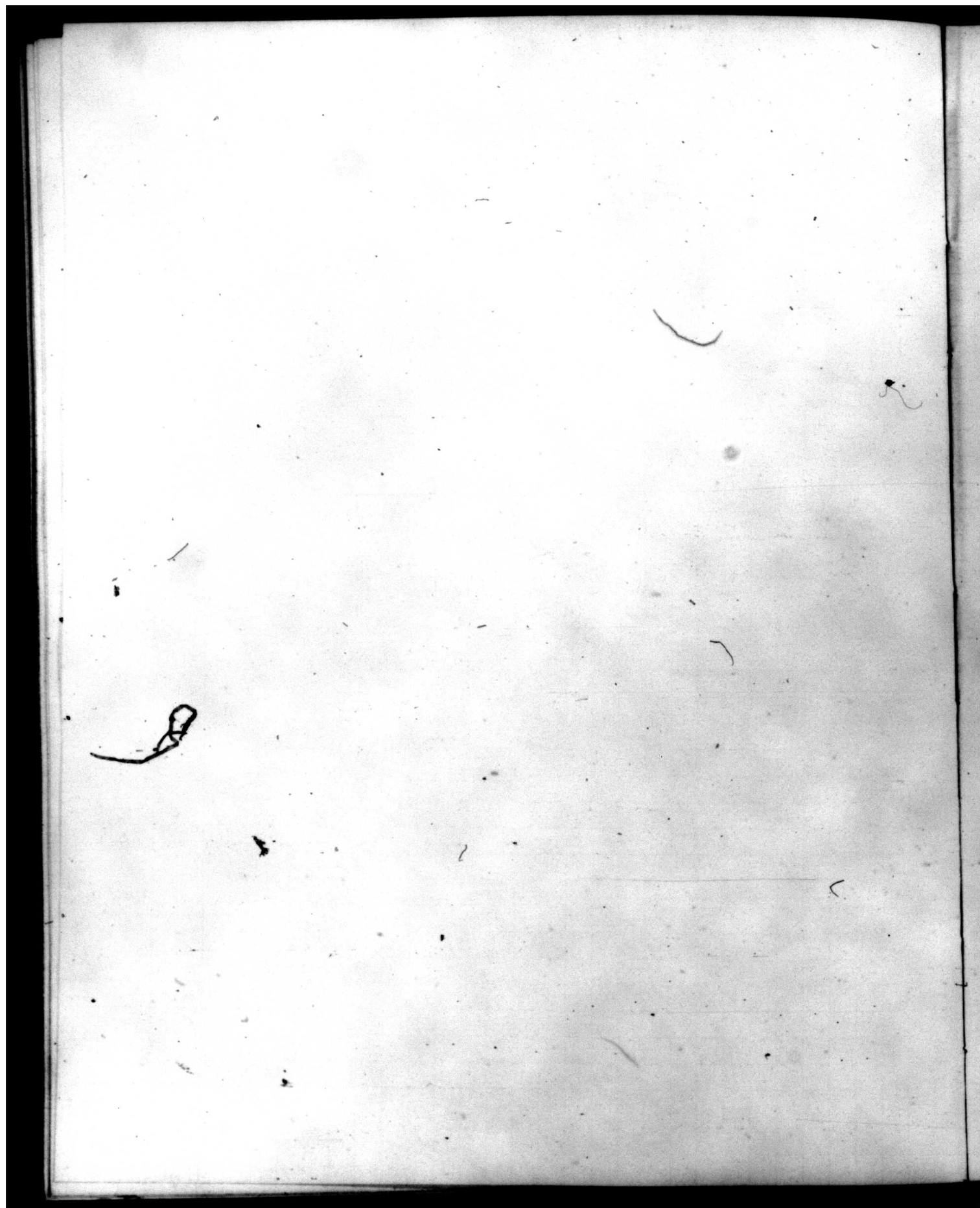
1. 2. 3. 4. 5.

Heil into Khephk!

die O O.P.V's glen - grain threats

12.30 a.m. of numberless horrors are on my
news. I can only imagine "something
worse than anything I have imagined as
yet": and as I have considered all
enormous signs of disaster and
injury, this meditation has a faint
tinge of mirth (above just before
midnight. Went off to sleep while
writing (2) it (3) "Pernae" "Pernae"
(4) something that developed into a
true dream wh. explained the
condition of the room. This was
once wooded; the ~~lunatic~~ ~~lunatic~~ ~~lunatic~~
lunatic tacticians had to
burn it all for fuel. This was due
somehow to some war; and I saw
the same process starting over here.

12.35 It was a really fair triple



dose of ~~sun~~ ; I itch marvellously
loudly, and to scratch — ah!
but for to scratch, it's to scratch!
It has been like 13 masturbations,
a menstruation-rye, a live-man
bigger competition, sixteen raps
of assorted quadrupeds (including
two manupials, a wooden-legged
rattlesnake, and a plain deal
table) with a passive affair with
an unicorn, a pelican's pouch,
the bustle of George the Fifth,
and a pot of marmalade thrown in.
(And now my mind has wandered to
Strait X. — I recognize some dozen or
more 'mountain-tops' on the way,
and the Queensrains reason for
his appearance in my mind).

PLOT
for

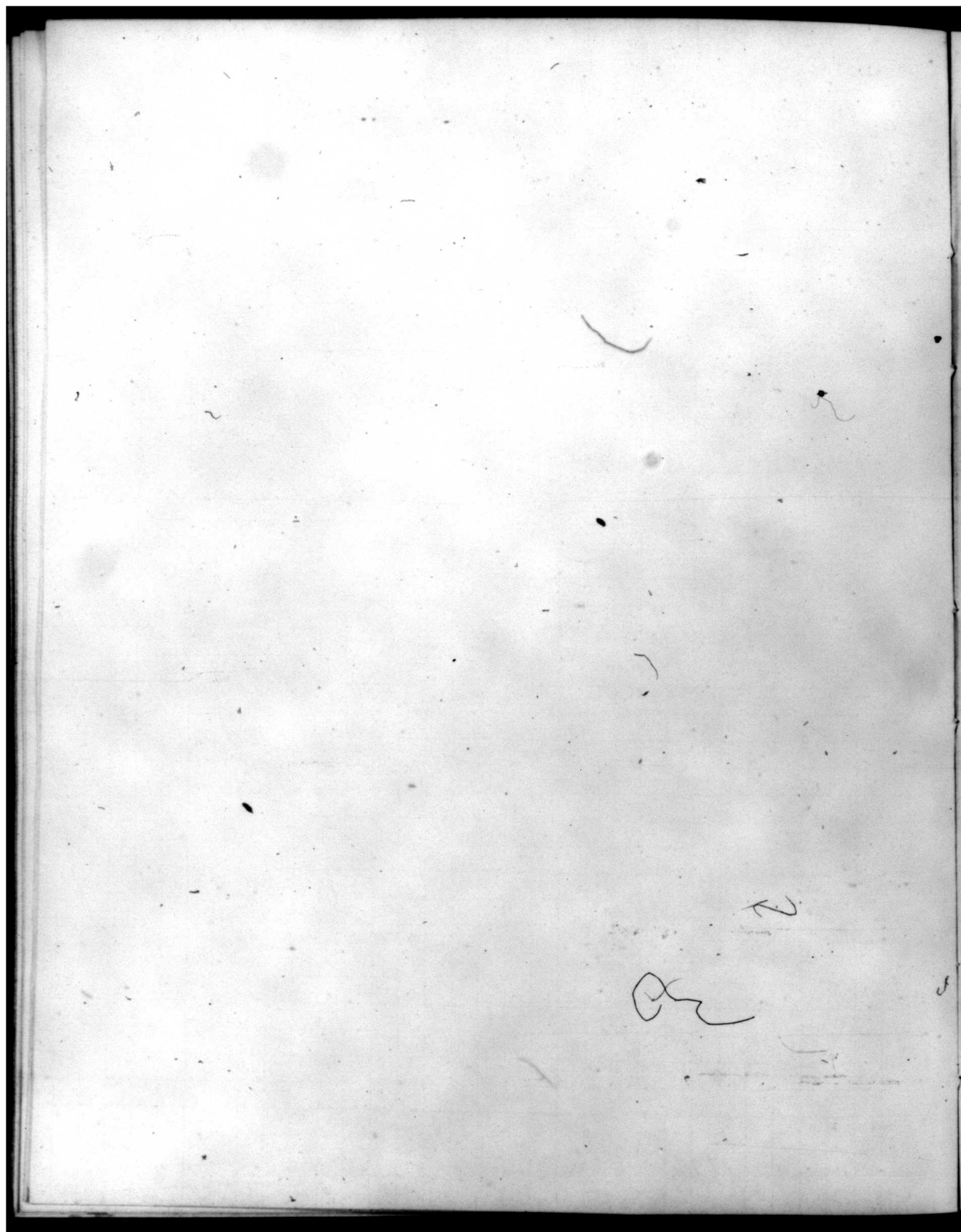
NOVEL

12.50 A.M. almost afraid to go to sleep lying
down, so short of Ethel. God's curse
upon the stupid boy who does everything
he can to dodge every simplest bit
of work! *

β is now almost gone - but the work
has been heavy.

(Mind off again to Les Voyages - no
hill-tops visible. Idea for a
poem: peasant hicks hewers in
despair. Carrier sees it, & with
a coarse laugh has them released.
This starts things, rather as in
Mandrill: but it's better
realism, & would make a good
novel. The psychology of a child
convinced at such a moment - the
girl awakes from her trance to

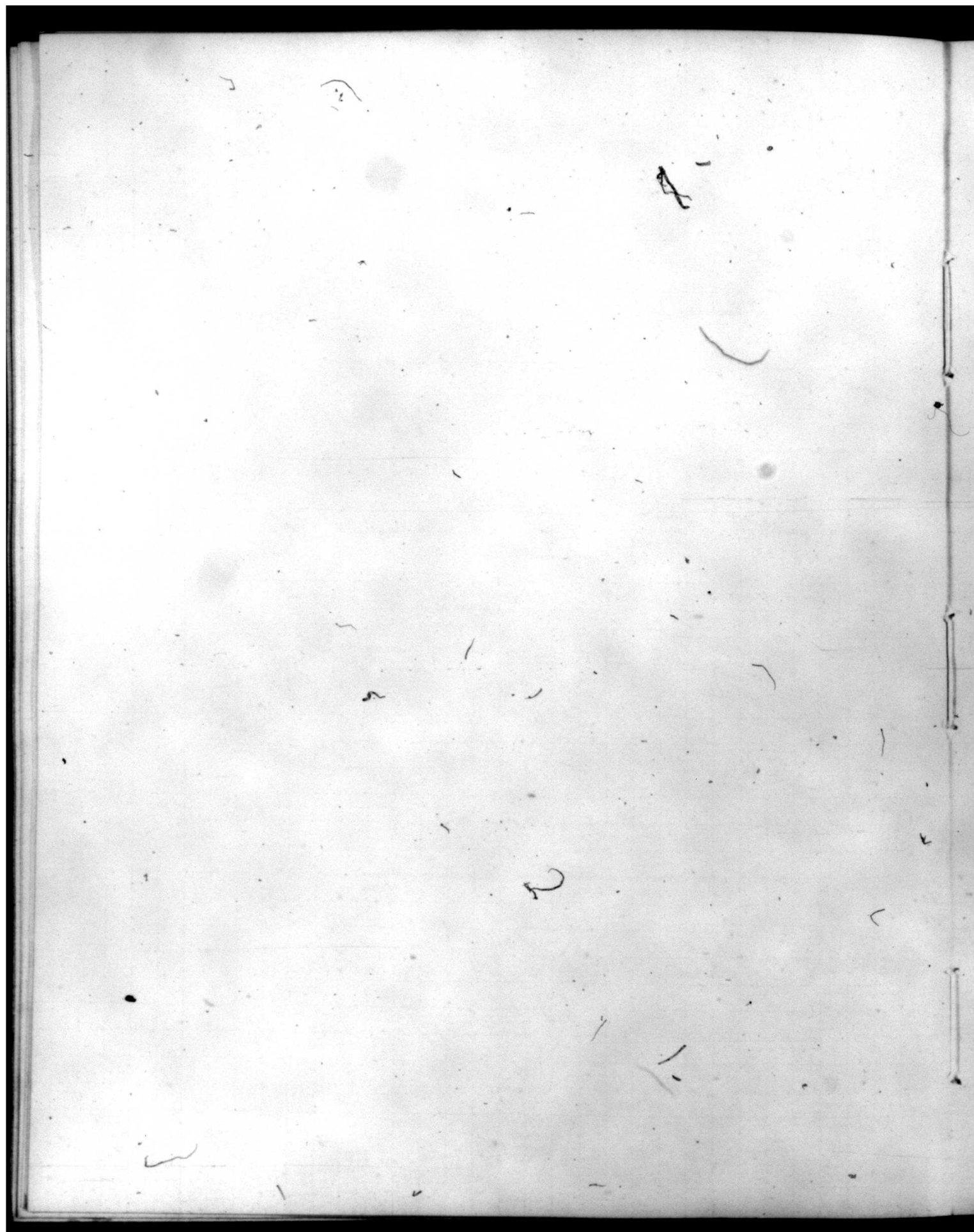
+ the reference is to Mercurials, Alice-
won't-stir Scare-crow - key



The road of laughter from the banks -
should make an infinitely complex and
delicate study. (1) Horror & love of the
canaille (2) Extreme terror forgotten in
shame, physical pain & ^{turning to} reprieve, and
amusement or waking (3) Relief on
being reprieved (4) Fear to face emigré
father, sent from Paris on special
mission & unable to get back in time
to die with daughter left at home in
supposed safety (N.B. He must not
be there disguised like Tamas Bulba.)
Then, during gestation, complications
after escape with an English lover
- oh hell! it would be "The Net"
all over again. I should never, at that
baby weaned!

1.15 Back to 'Parnassus'

1.40 Wheezy & unstable, but with energy.

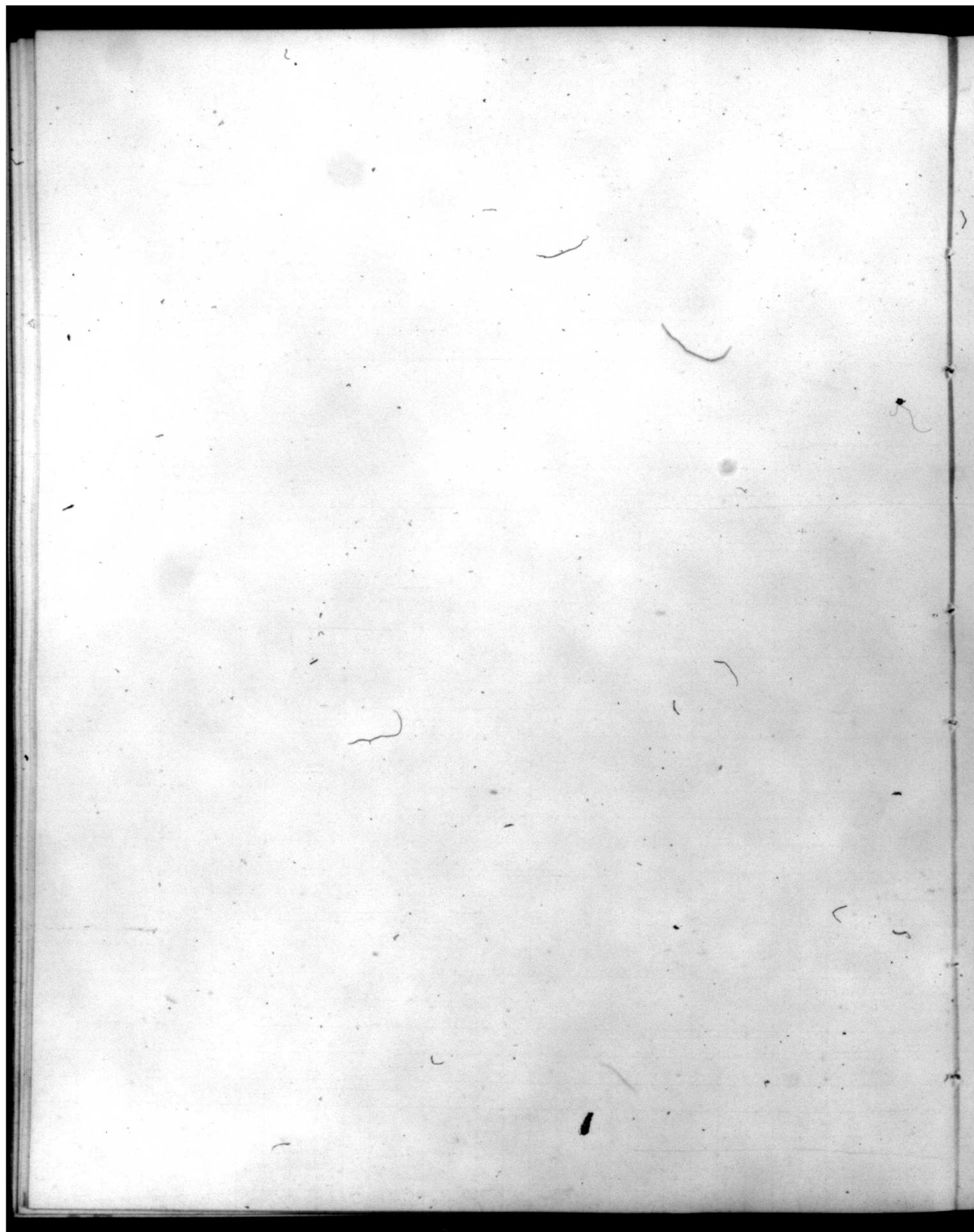


2.50 a.m. Have gone through all W.S. for
disguises

3.35 a.m. Did not lose consciousness, as I
deem. Yet managed to swallow
a bit of cotton-wool - to ^{keep warm} ~~stop~~ the
swallowed chunk of "Côte de veau &
Bouyon" ? - which 'woke' me
thoroughly with a start and a cough.

The matter is now getting
quite simple at last.

L is quickly stopped, or reduced
to B (which is not really too
great a nuisance, and tends
to pass off by itself) by a
strong dose of pure solid ~~men~~
~~Y is in motion~~ & rarely starts
of its own accord. I cannot
be sure of the cause in such
cases.
Y is instantly transformed into
L by ~~men~~

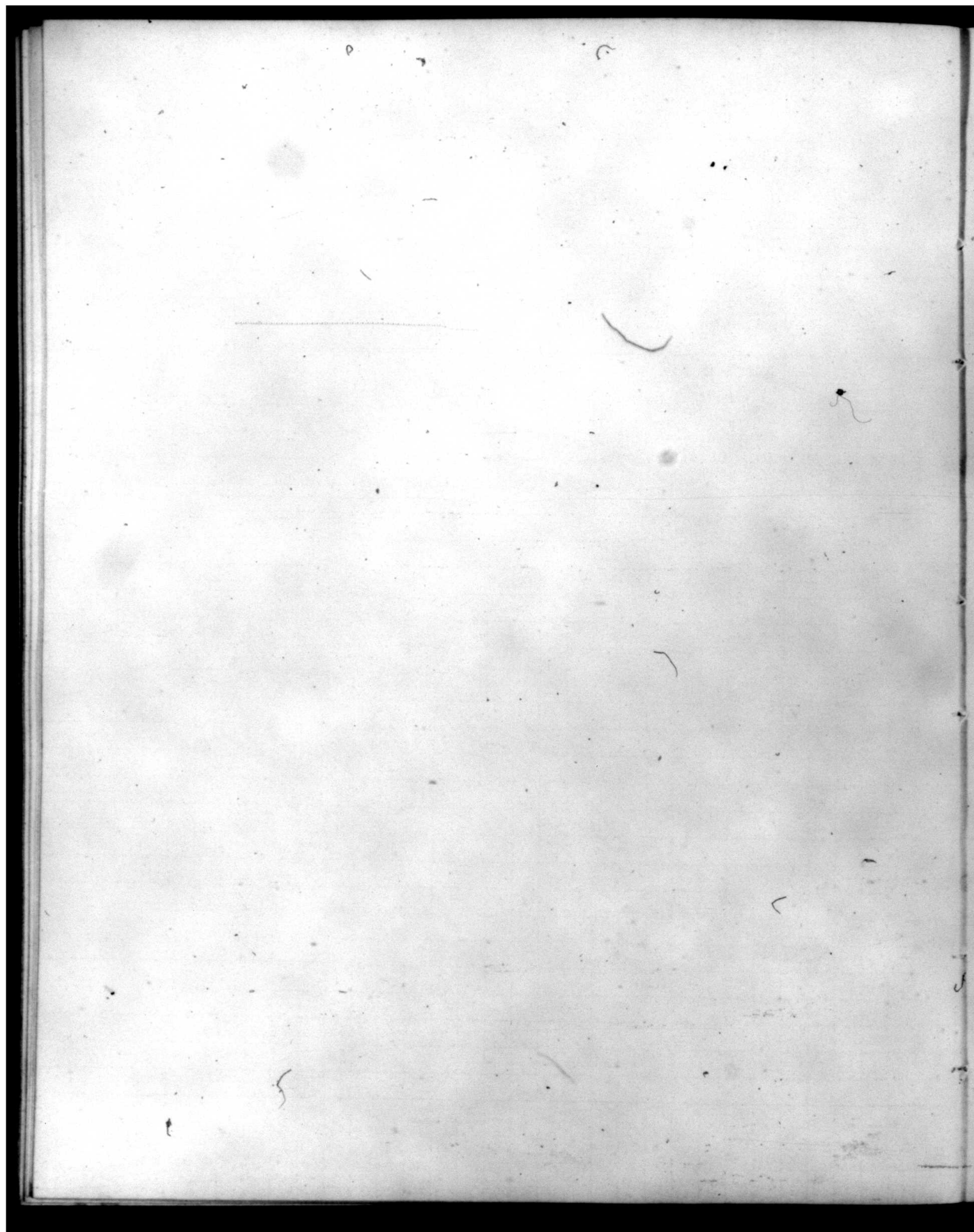


But γ starts frequently, as
an ordinary cough, or when
digestion goes wrong.

As we only transform, not
annihilate it, I should look
for a substitute.

Neither α nor γ seem to have
been removed with the inside of
my head. We must look
further (I think) for deep-seated
nervous causes. What about
 Σ ?

4th 18. Quite ^{wide} wake awake: yet Leah is
sitting at the foot of the bed
kneeling with Astarte Lulu
Panttea. She says "Kiss
Beast-good-morning" which



is duly done. The babe then says
rather lamely: I wish I had a
little brother. I say: But you have
two little brothers - besides the Big
one. ^{rather indignantly} Lulu: Oh they're no good:
they won't kiss me! A.C.: That's
all right; by - & - by you'll say to
them "Gist my trust:" and they'll
have to. So you must be a good
girl and grow up quickly.

Lulu thinks it over very seriously
for a minute, & then reports
with an air of great decision
- "Yes, I will."

Lulu and I burst-out-laughing,
and Lulu is bewildered
and indignant. So we kiss
her - and each other - and

is duly done. The babe then says
rather lamely: I wish I had a
little brother. I say: But you have
two little brothers - besides the Big
one. ^{rather noticeably} Look! Oh they're no good:
they won't kiss me! A.C.: That's
all right; by - & - by you'll say to
them "Gist my trust"; and they'll
have to. So you must be a good
girl and grow-up quickly.

Look then to it now very seriously
for a minute, & then report out
with an air of great decision
- "Yes, I will."

Leah and I burst-out-laughing,
and Lulu is bewildered
and indignant. So we kiss
her - and each other - and

is duly done. The babe then says
rather tearfully: I wish I had a
little brother. I say: But you have
two little brothers - besides Mr Big
Lion. ^{rather & stolidly} Lulu: Oh they're no good:
they won't kiss me! A.C.: That's
all right; by & - by you'll say to
them "Gist my friend;" and they'll
have to. So you must be a good
girl and grow up quick.

Lulu then looks it over very seriously
for a minute, & then says out

all right; by - & - by you'll say to
them "That's my friend!" and they'll
have to. So you must be a good
evil and grow up quick.

Lulu thinks it over very seriously
for a minute, & then says out
with an air of great decision
"Yes, I will."

Leah said I burst-out-laughing,
and Lulu is bewildered
and indignant. So we kiss
her - and each other - and

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rather tearfully: I wish I had a
little brother. I say: But you have
two little brothers - besides, no big
one. ^{rather indignantly} Lulu: Oh Kyle no good:
they won't kiss me! A.L.: That's
all right; by - & - by you'll say to
them "First my turn!" and they'll
have to. So you must be a good
girl and grow-up quick.

Lulu then looks it over very seriously
for a minute, & then represents
with an air of great decision
- "Yes, I will."

Lulu and I burst-out-laughing,
and Lulu is bewildered
and indignant. So we kiss
her - and each other - and



more and then the white wide wide
cushie, and still this time!

7 P. 45 AM. Woke at 7.30 into funniness y
2 cliff run to change it to 2 which is
still fairly bad.

Seems that something accumulates during
sleep which demands to be expelled,
& when disturbs me for the purpose
Note. Even without me y tends to
turn in to 2 as soon as the phlegm
is ejected: this suggests 2 may
be directly due to sudden strain:
in fact I have noticed it on walking
upstairs too hastily, thrusting & talking
hard during the ascent.

8.0 Portentously will know as little of
America as we do of the Huns
before they touched civilization.

more and then the quite wide wide
cushie, and scilicet this down!

5th. Woke at 7.30 into furrows y
2 stiff men to change it to 2 which is
still fairly bad.

Seems that something accumulates during
sleep which demands to be expelled,
& when disturbs me for the purpose
Note. Even without me y kinds to
turn in to & as soon as the phlegm
is ejected: this suggests & may
be due to the fact that the

more - and then I'm quite wide wide
awake, and still this time!

7 P. 45 am. Woke at 7.30 into furrows &
2 cliff men to change it to 2 which is
still fairly bad.

Seems that something accumulates during
sleep which demands to be expelled,
& when disturbed me for the purpose
Note. Even without me & tends to
turn in to & as soon as the phlegm
is ejected: this suggests & may
be directly due to sudden strain:
in fact I have noticed it on walking
upstairs too hastily, thinking & talking
hard during the ascent.

8.0 Potentially will know as little of
America as we do of the Huns
before they touch civilization:

x The most salient of all characteristics. Has the chinale
- with its news-wrecking qualities - a great part in this?
It was the notorious feature in the noble Red Man;
that and black leachery and dullness of 'pie-wal'
about, he was a very fine type of man all round.

Note that this c.c. is officially encouraged.
On the one hand, lynching, burning & feathering, the
Klans Klan methods, Puritanism; on the other,
outrageous judicial sentences for trifling offences.

S. S. Debs, 'conchies', medical heretics.

As to the leachery, by the way, U.S.A. is the home
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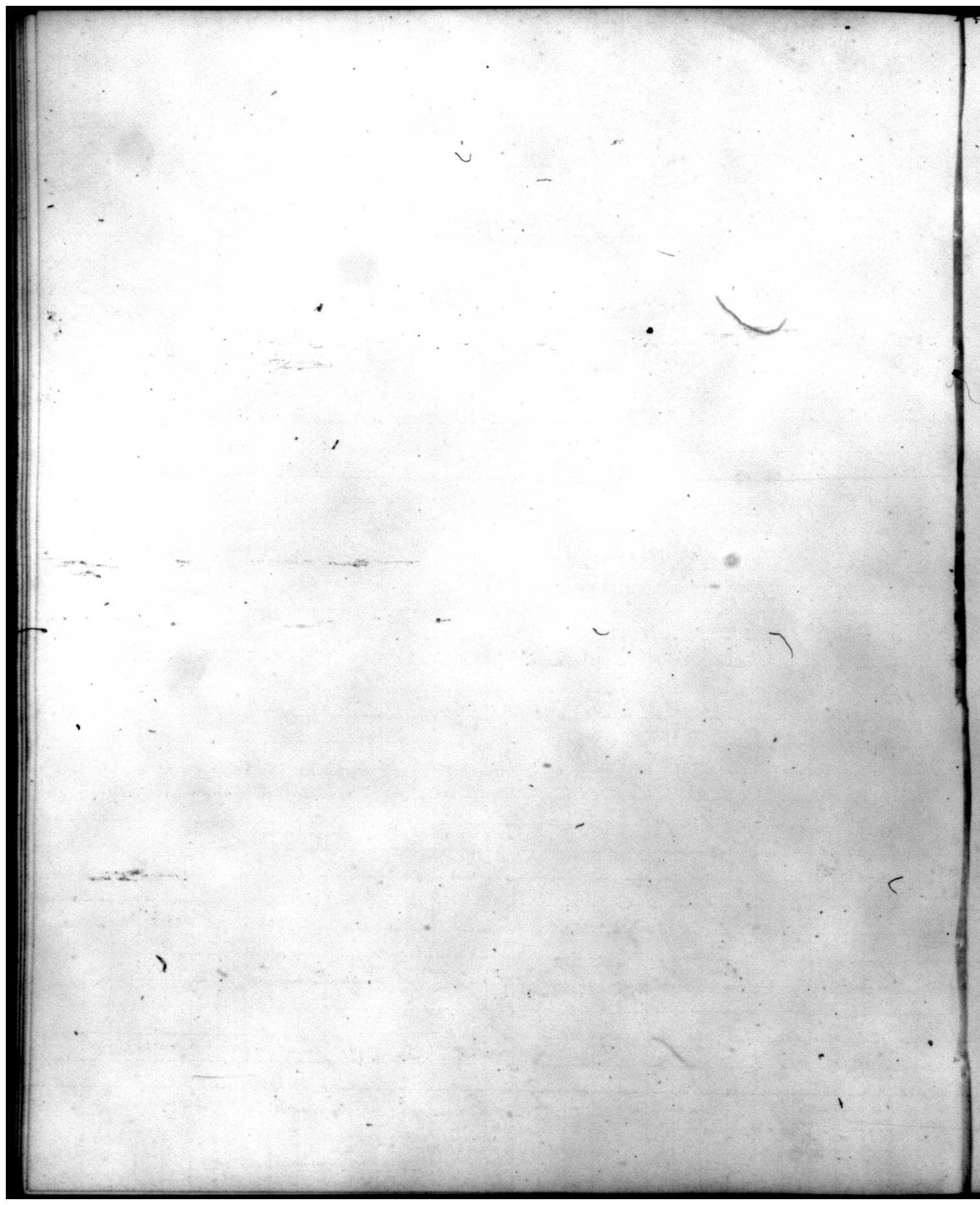
As to the teaching, by the way, U.S.A. is the home
of the 'frame-up'

a most ~~unwillingly~~ ^{unwillingly} savage
murderous horde without the smallest
notion of Spiritual or real values.

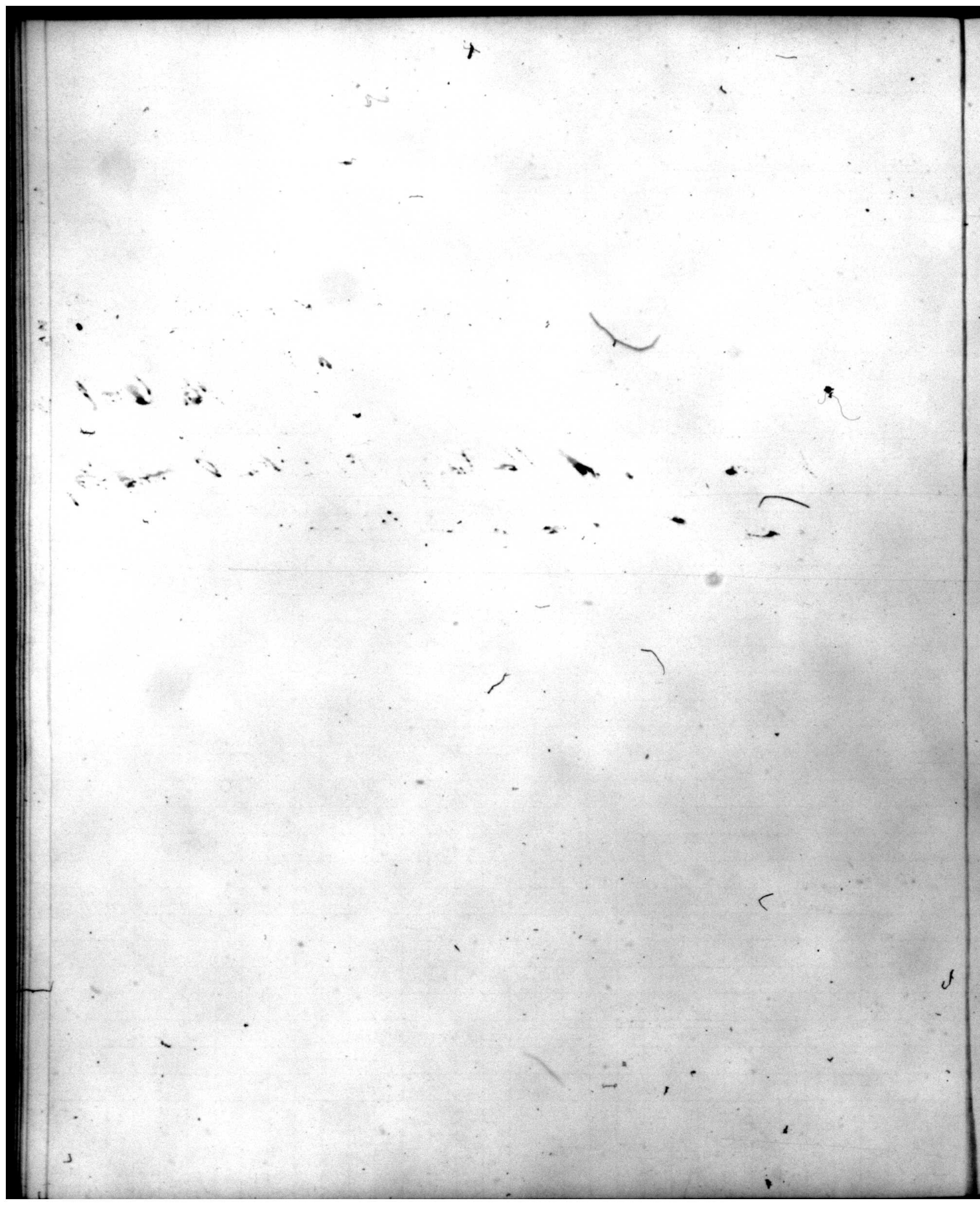
Greed, callous cruelty, ^x failure to understand
that the planet was not made for their ignorance
to 'boss' and 'ruin' — all this
can only end in the cold-blooded
assassination of the human race
at their hands.

For we have no body capable of
licking the blow as France did
of old — unless, despite her
pudent ~~unbecome~~ ^{unbecome} moral surrender
to niggers and worse, we venture
to keep faith in England.

In the same case, the standard
must be England, and Pelamie



holding a strong air force, navy, &c, with
a determined 'America est defendenda'
attitude, ceaseless, passionless, most
withful undermining of the United States,
especially the modern tendency there
to call for a dictator. Almost any
such man, a roysterer like
Roosevelt, a megalomaniac like
Wilson, a moneylender's wage-slave
like Harding, or a fanatical
bureaucrat like Coolidge; might at
any moment set the hordes
sweeping into Canada, and thence
across the world. Their present
shadow of democracy and their very
real pacifism - the world's hand -
has saved Europe up to now.



Prohibition, ~~the~~ restriction of ~~the~~
immigration, religious anarchy - war - to -
the knife for intolerant domination,
book & movie censorship, and many
other features, should be, ^{very} because of
danger to any statesman with the least
knowledge of history, spiritual energies,
and the accused culprit.

P. 30 Dashing off above seems to have
AM cleared up γ , α & even β almost
completely.

9.12 AM. Quite comfortable now. No narcotic
effect. But I must find another way
to stop γ : for even three days' use of
 α ~~now~~ has begun to spoil my virginity,
& γ needs 3 times the dose it did. (at
least, it seems so to me.)

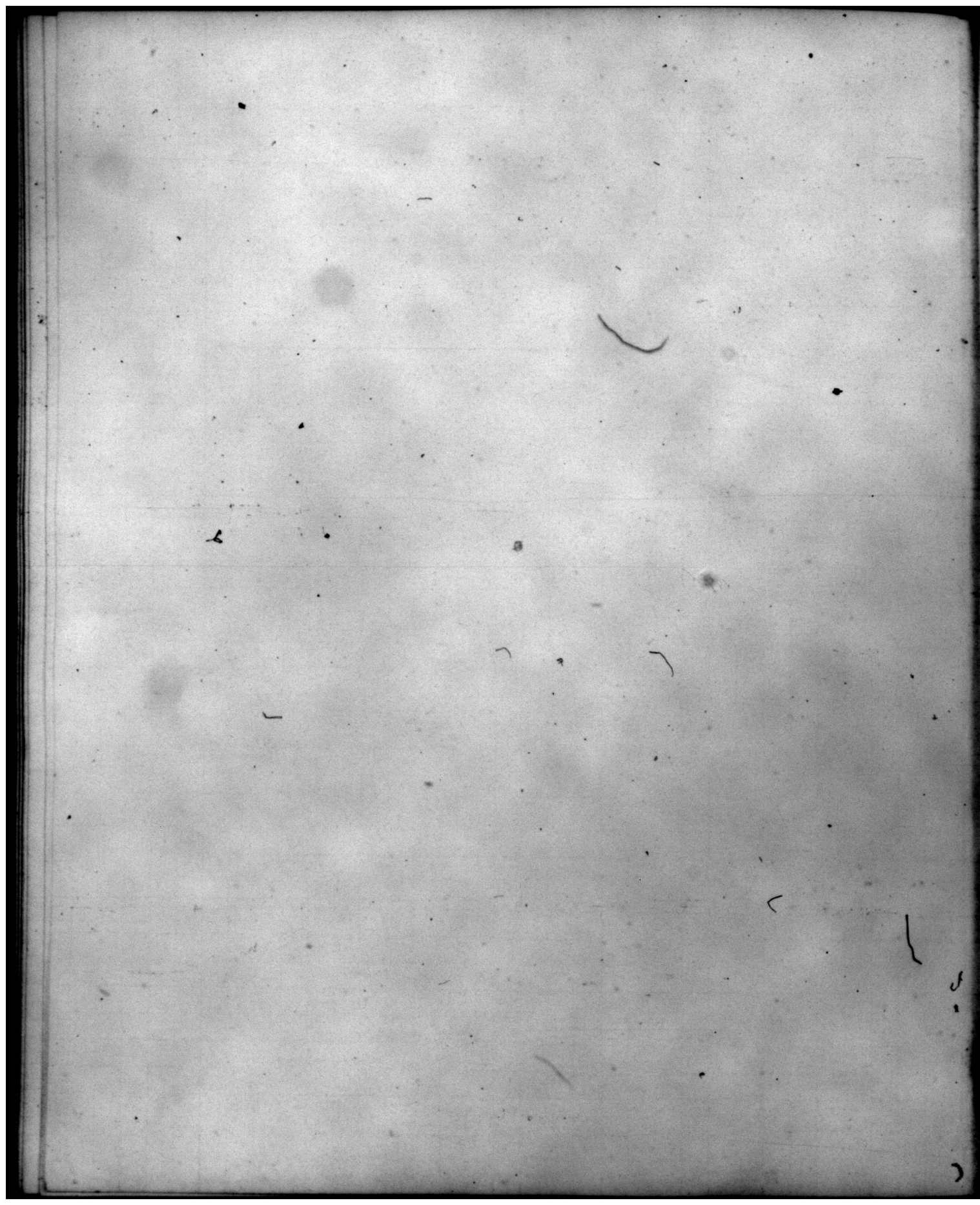
10.30 What remains of Grimaldi, who made the
whole world laugh for years? Just one poor
anecdote - the demonstration of his helpless misery!

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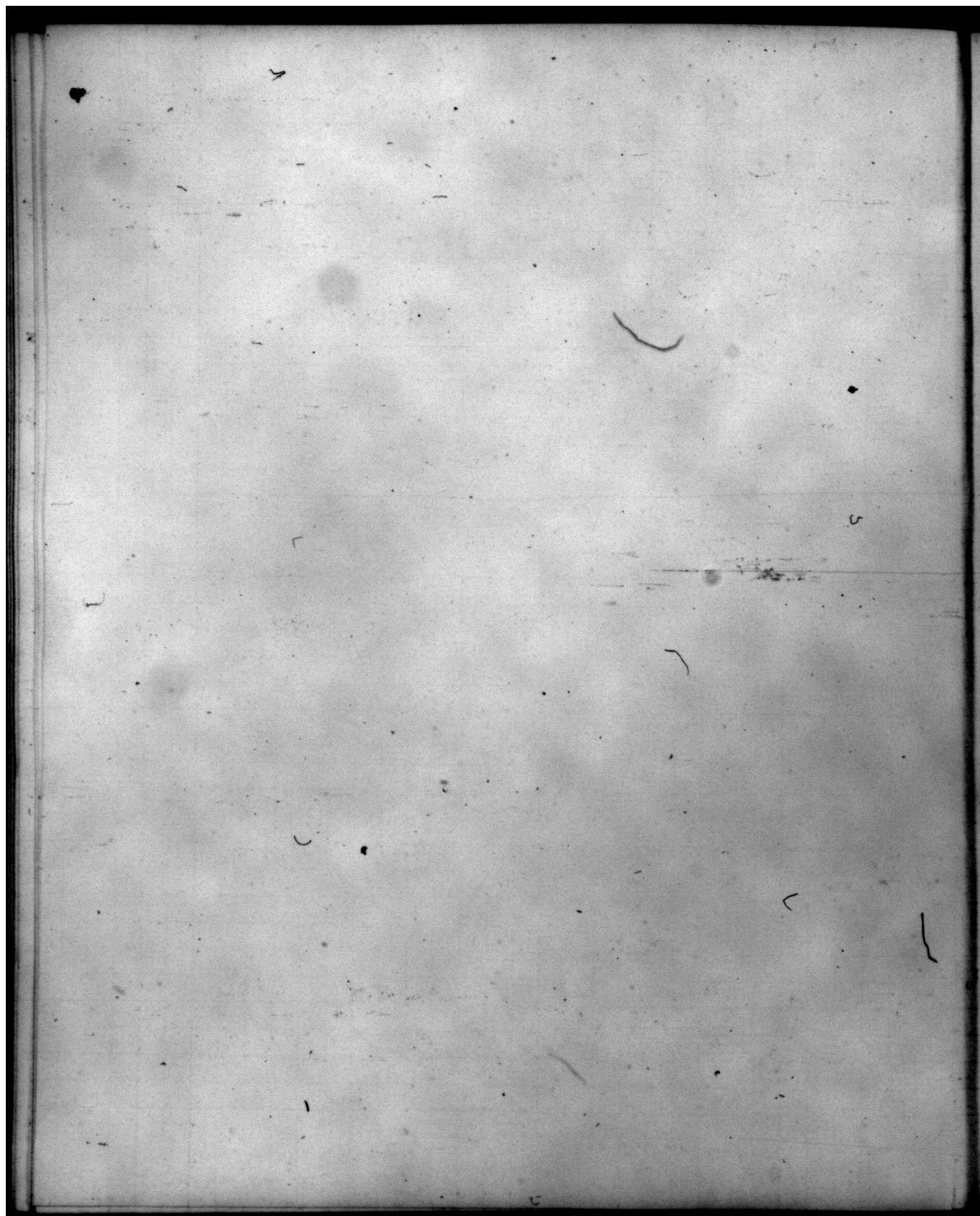
③

11.30. The sun has kept me rather over
half awake, reading the Chi. Trib.
+ jotting, with odd notes.

(Am taking the Mollusca regularly,
since Friday a.m. No effect perceptible,
so far.)

12.20 P.M. How skillfully I avoided education!
By dodging authority, by acquiring the
trick of passing examinations, etc.,
despite the enormous sums lavished
on the attempt to teach me something.
And how glorious the result. a
single term of weakness or ⁱⁿdecision
on my part, and I should be by
now - but I snarled! - the most
deplorable pedant in Europe!

12.40 Compare France under Louis XV
+ XVI with the U.S. A. T. - day



as to the multiplicity of conflicting
laws, jurisdictions, privileges, author-
ities &c.

4 quite separate kinds of Justice
- royal, noble, ecclesiastic (official)
and municipal.

13 Parliaments.

Customary rights v. written (Roman) law
Limits uncertain

1.15. Qy Is the "White Flag" of surrender
officially an insult to France (of
the Bonibons)?

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but it doesn't seem likely.

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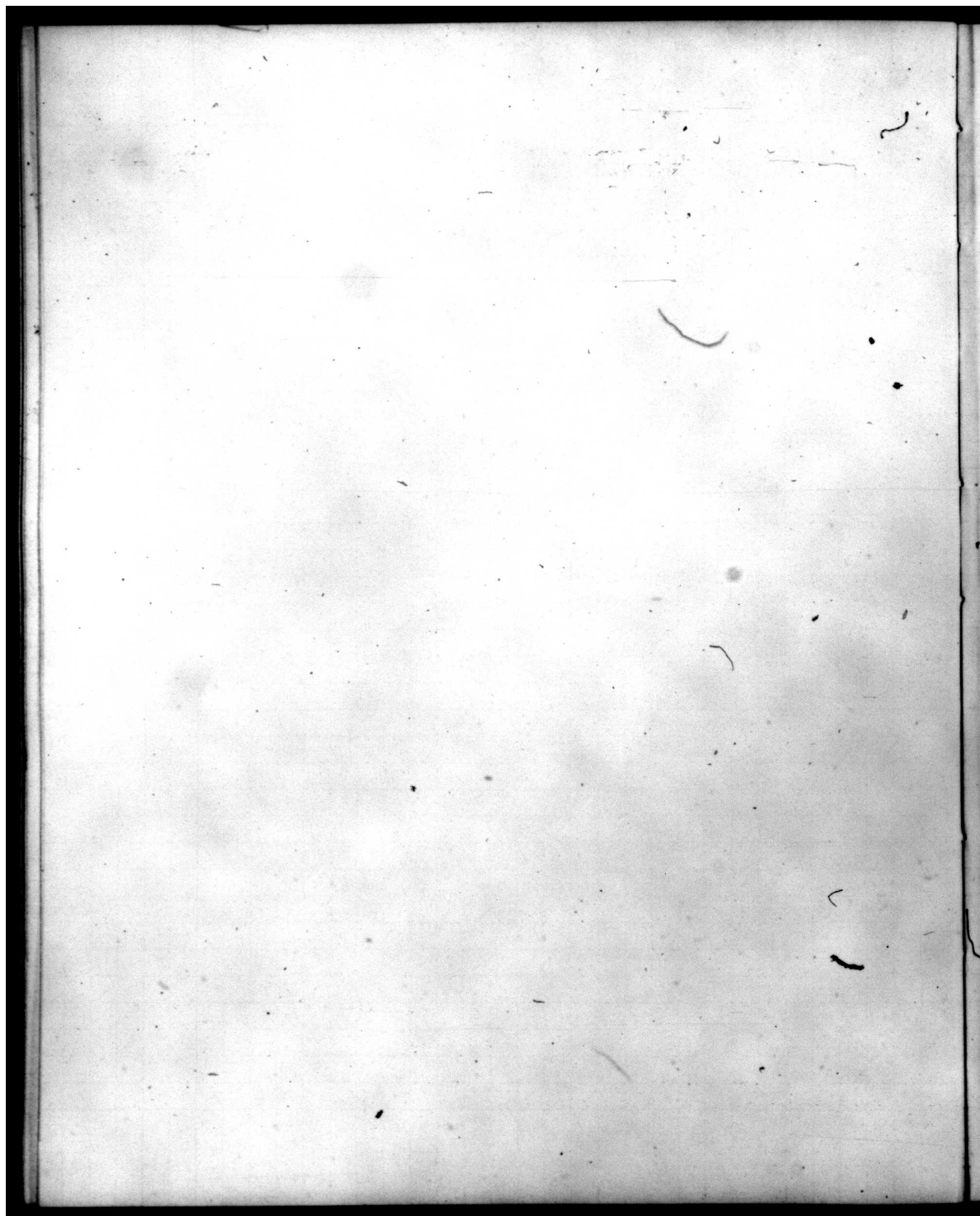
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However, I got a vision of an



Anglican clergyman, very tall & stout,
with a brown beard which swept the
ground, industriously wagging a W.F.
bigger than himself.

He appeared in answer to a joking.

Question: Should we, as friends of France,
set up a violent agitation to change
this symbol? He was the head of a person
whose activities would be ended: that
was (I think) the main reason.

1.45. J.C. & his objection (alleged) to
the prayer of 'vain repetitions',
as do the heathen.

He can only have been thinking
of Roman Catholics:

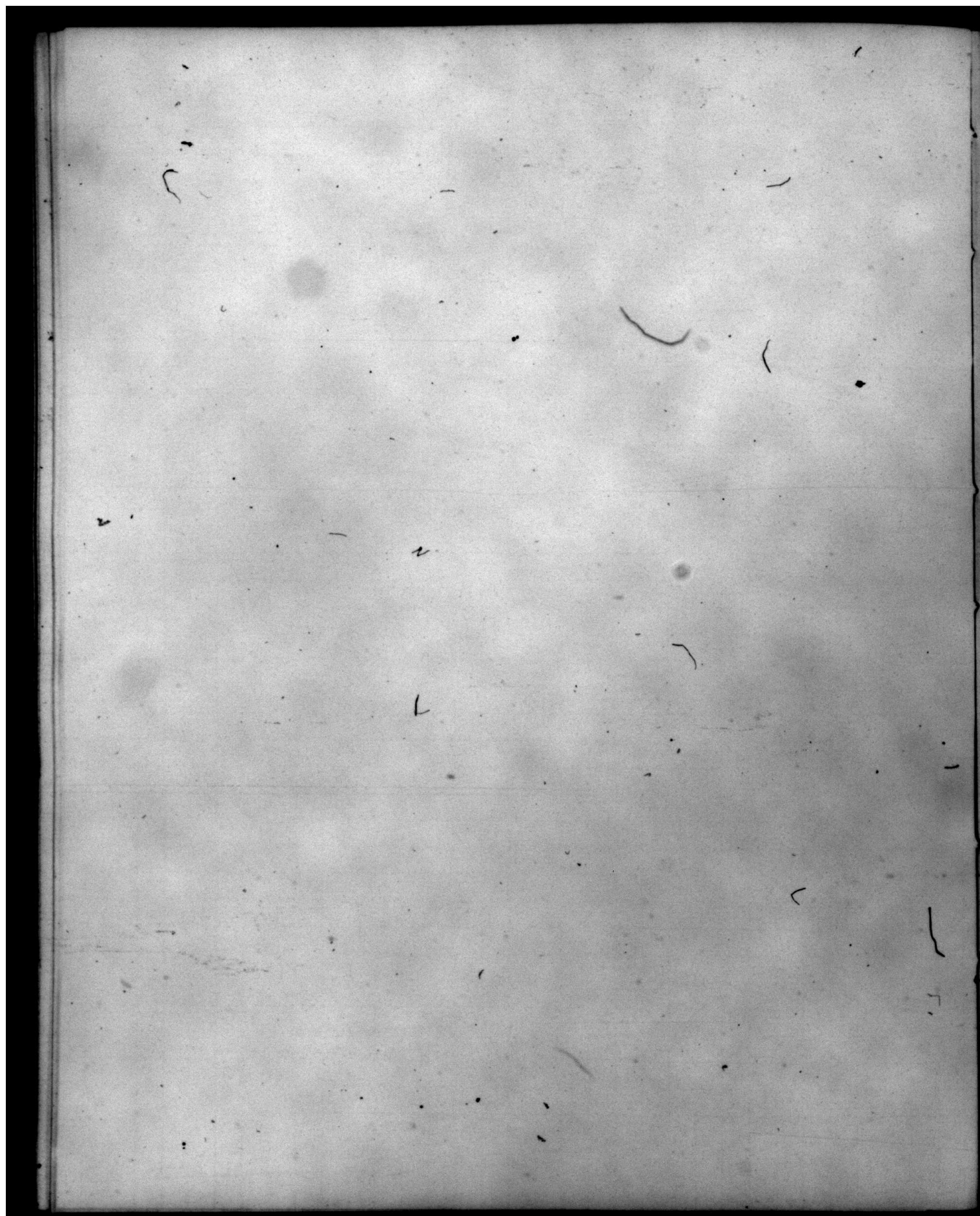
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For Mother - repetition is by no means 'vain',
and anyhow it isn't a prayer.

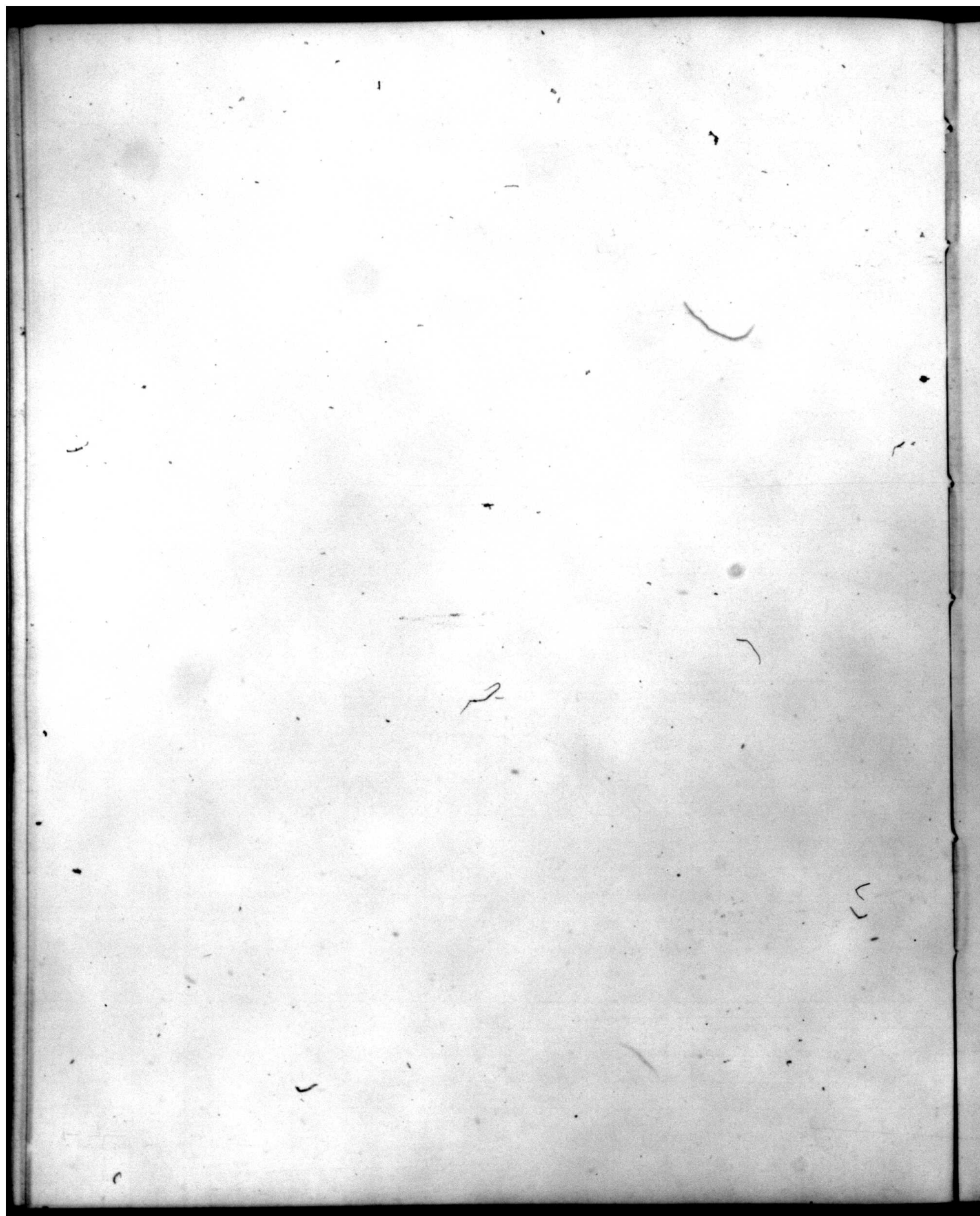
(I had stayed - under Cattel - for the last
time in 20 + 4 years. It was to answer
to let me know what I need to have
just now. I was instantly answered
- directly - of this business: and then
that "the Bishop & the Vicar" are for the
week's Brethren.)

Observe, these are simple human
needs; and they are genuinely
sublime, if it's only "Make Bobby
a good boy" - what heartbreak
is that! So there is a need for the
whole hierarchy (as in A.C.) and a
busy crowd it must be! And one
understands clearly the wisdom
of their sending just what is really

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and anyhow it isn't a prayer.

(I had prayed - under Cattel - for the last
time in 20+ years: It was to answer
to let me know what I need to have
just now. I was instinctively answering
- mindfully - of this business: and then
that "the Reform & the Vision" are for the
whole Brethren.)

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needs; and they are genuinely
sublime, if it's only "Make Bobby
a good boy" - what heartbreak
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whole hierarchy (as in AC) and a
big crowd it must be! and one
understands clearly the wisdom
of their sending just what is really



needed & no more. More would corrupt
- all same troppo troppo!

1.53 Strong reaction - just before above - against
O.P.V. He has no right to send me vile
threatening letters like his last, and
disturbing my mind for 2 days.

He has no real courage, will, or
resource. He is indeed the basest
and worst of all types of men I
have ever seen.

And yet - how many noble qualities!
I have so far failed to find the root
of either set of attributes.

But there is no doubt that he is
personally loathsome: on that
point extreme disgust has never had
a qualm.

I feel at present that I cannot bear

needed & no more. More would corrupt
- all same troppo! (iffin!

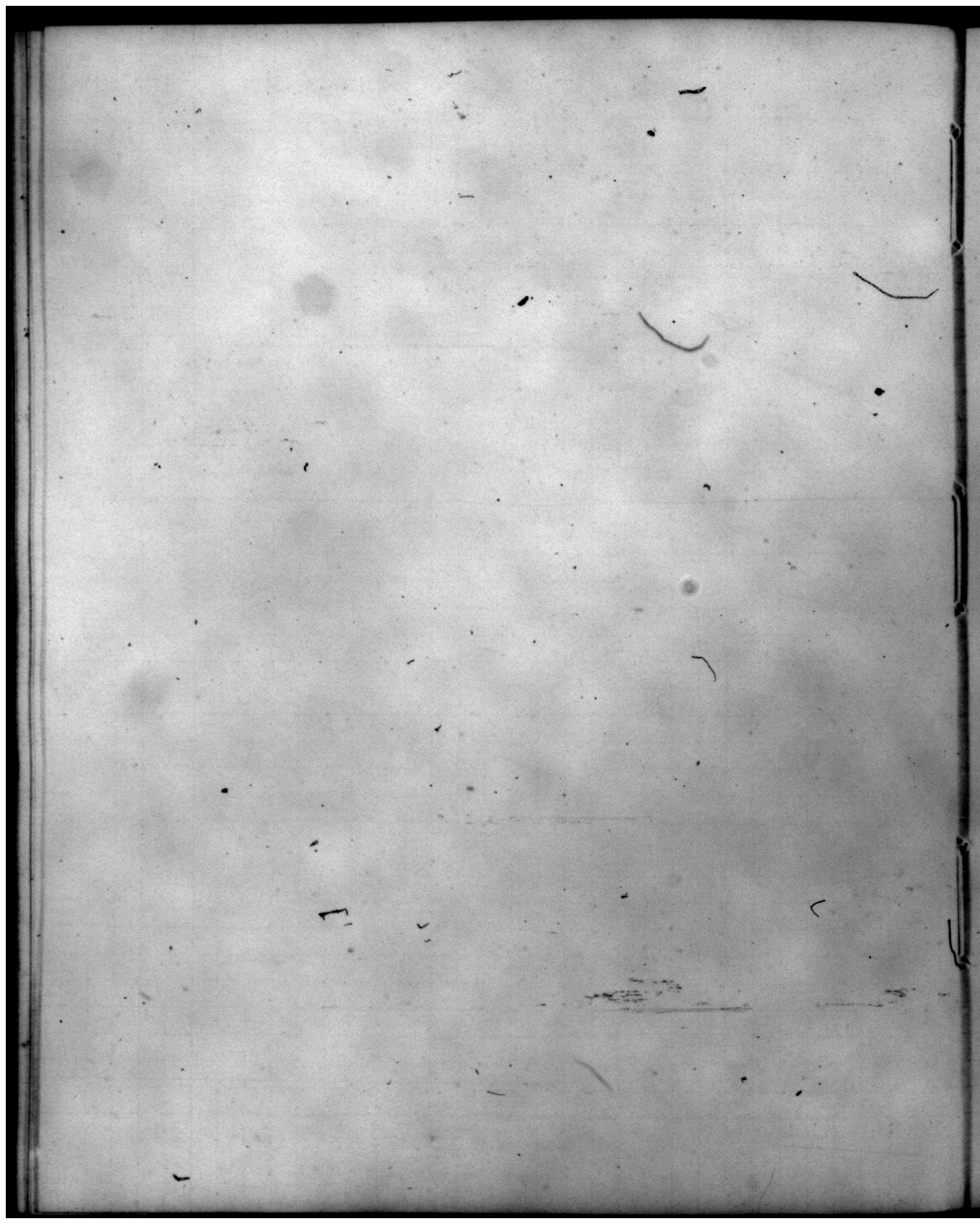
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a equal.

I feel at present that I cannot bear



close association with him. I right, I
really think, to communicate only via
Lia - who seems not to mind so
much. She loves putrefaction: that is
her real title to be the Scarlet
Woman. (What a vast heap she
must have to hold so much
abomination as just that one
heap of rotten meat!)

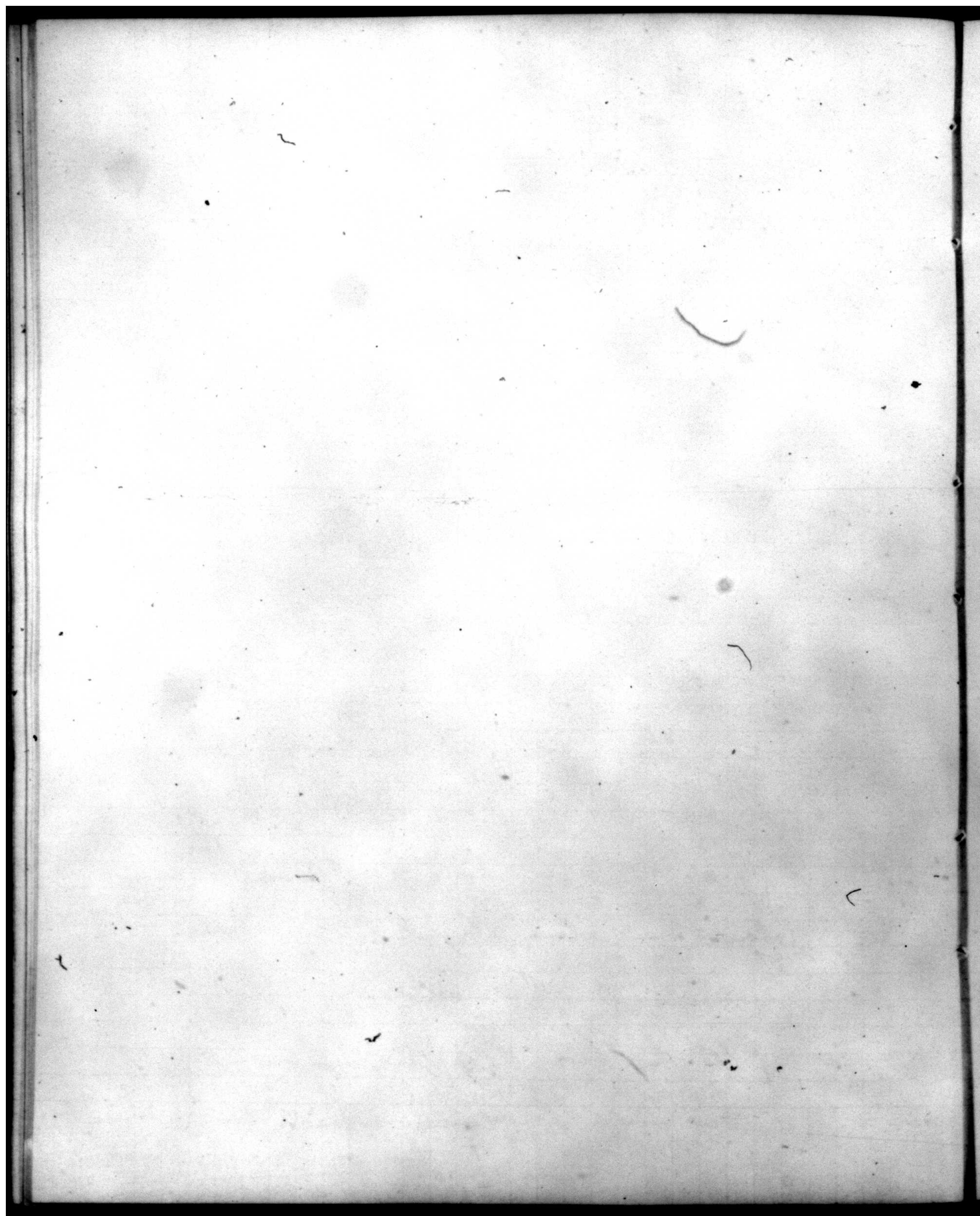
The above is by no means to be taken
as indicating any lack on my part
of great affection & respect for
Walter D.P.V. So I suppose I can
save him too, by beating him into
some sort of shape.

(I'd the horribly amorphous
mollusc in mud which gives him

close association with him. I right, I
really think, to communicate only via
Lia - who seems not to mind so
much. She loves perfection: that is
her real title to be the Scarlet
Woman. (What a vast task she
must have to hold so much
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22

The Nightmare quality which appals
so irresistibly. "Boy-like abstin"
is rather rough on the boys and
the abstiners. They have organic
form, at their worst. Model is
"a nearly liquid mass of loathsome
of detestable putrescence" - but
oh that "nearly" He won't flow;
he is a clummy poultrice of sour
war-bread. He chugs, he clogs,
he chokes. . . .

The English language fails!

To subjects less unwholesome!

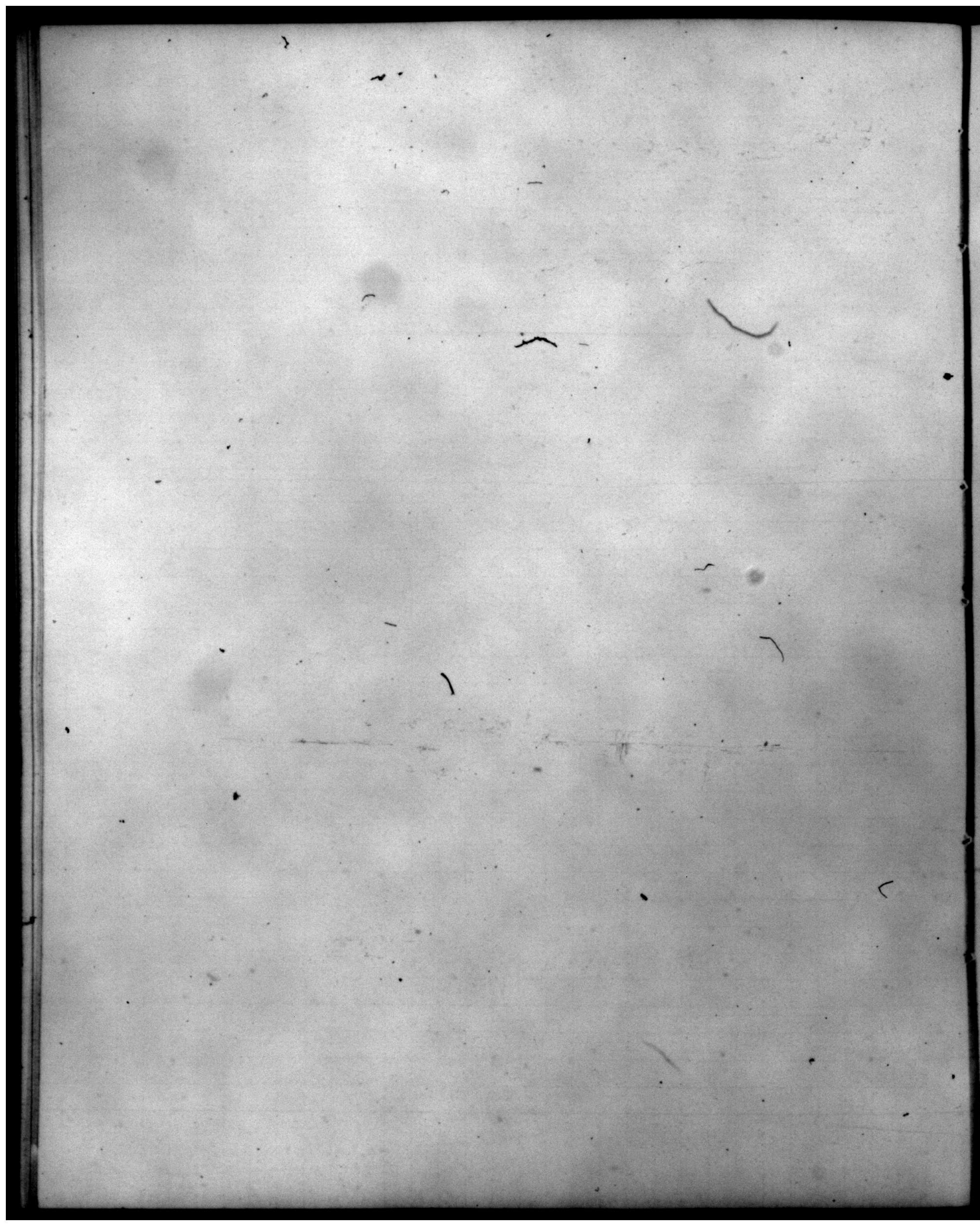
4.12 P.M. Well, despite the long interval
since above, the wheel comes full
circle. One must live this

22

The Nightmare quality which appeals
so irresistibly. "Boy-like abortion"
is rather rough on the boys and
the abortions. They have organic
form, at their worst. Model is
"a nearly liquid mass of loathsome
of detestable putrescence" - but
oh that "nearly" He won't flow;
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introduction and to improve on it
the beginning of form and so the
beginning of Beauty.

4.15. What I can do for P.E.T.

a. Humorous daily column (à la
Luce o' type, but better)

B. Medical column daily

γ. Weekly: literary essay

δ. On occasion: book reviews

ε. On occasion: leaders.

F. Paragraphs 200-500 words
(à la Daily Mail) on all sorts
of odd subjects

ζ. Theatres, music-halls, cabarets,
boxing, golf, athletics.

(Originality: e.g. prize-fight
reported by jeune fille bien
élevée. "He struck him such a cruel

p. Now and Then - Comic Guide to Paris
+ other places

E.g. Maxims: so-called because the greatest
philosophers of antiquity used to utter
maxims of wisdom to their disciples during
symposia there - One may still see
young men being taught, in the severest
school the most important truths of
life.

Develop this.

mac de Rivoli. French corruption of
ravioli, because the first Métro
tube was built along its course

Place de la Bastille - the webc

girl, who after receiving many life-long
admirer lovers, fell through admitting the populace
others claim it should be Bas-style, from
the elegant stockings worn by the fair ladies
of the quarter.

etc.

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philosophers of antiquity used to utter
maxims of wisdom to their disciples during
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young men being taught, in the severest
school, the most important truths of
life.

Develop this.

one de Rivoli. French corruption of
ravioli, because the first Metro
tube was built along its course

Place de la Bastille - she was a

girl, who after receiving many life-long
and true lovers, fell through admitting the populace
others claim it should be Bas-style, from
the elegant stockings worn by the fair ladies
of the quarter

etc.

blow that I really thought he would fall
down; but he planted him
a snosher on the map, and
uncorked a bottle of Bordeaux, and
so lashed Hannan — — —

7 Big causerie weekly de omnibus et
quibusdam aliis

8 Correspondence column, both
genuine and faked.

9 Art criticism.

10 Sunday sermonette
11 High-class interviewing.

If I do all those as well as they
can be done, the Pet will
deserve its name. (No! I do not
know any French.)

12 Sample joke for humorous column

blow that I really thought he would fall
down; but he planted him
a snosher on the map, and
uncorked a bottle of Bordeaux, and
so lashed Havana — — —

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* Or, she wants to bluff right along, and has
some ulterior motive for calling.

* Or, she wants to bluff right away, and has
some ulterior motive for calling.

5.0 P.M. Annie Gorman has
just called. I am really
surprised to be surprised, as I am!
She is too stupid to realize how
vile other people think her! *

Oh, Mr. Coleman, where's your soul, man?
8.40 ~ Our Government has failed - damned
misance!

Dictatorship's the only plan,

Ah! why not try the institutions

And manners called Republican?

[Epigram against Mr. Oscar W. Coleman
who writes to the Chicago Tribune
to the effect of the first two lines above]

5.0 P.M. contd. I gave no hint of my ideas on
this point. That Fox may do me a bit
of good yet - in future Hercules will

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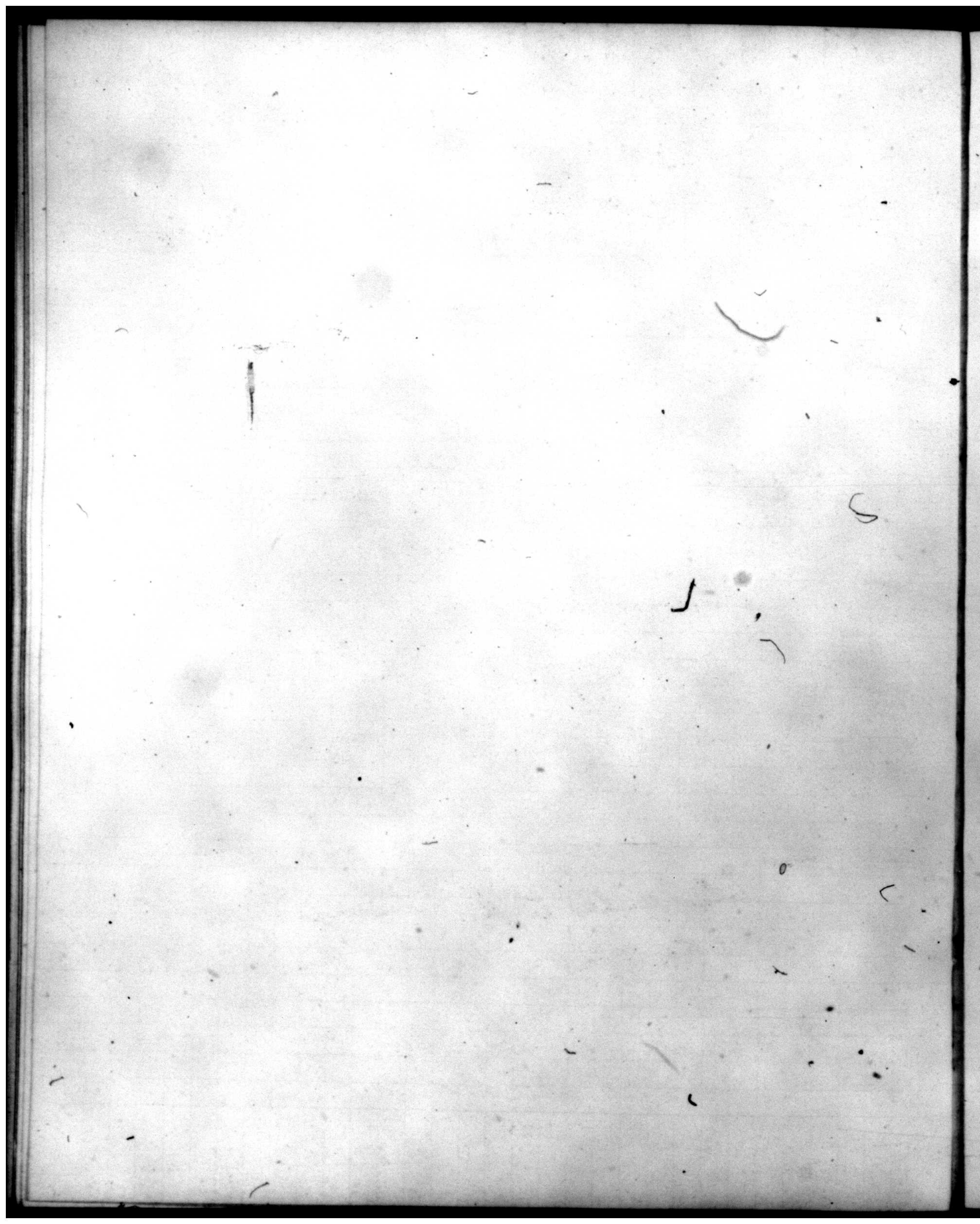
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of good yet - in future Hercules will

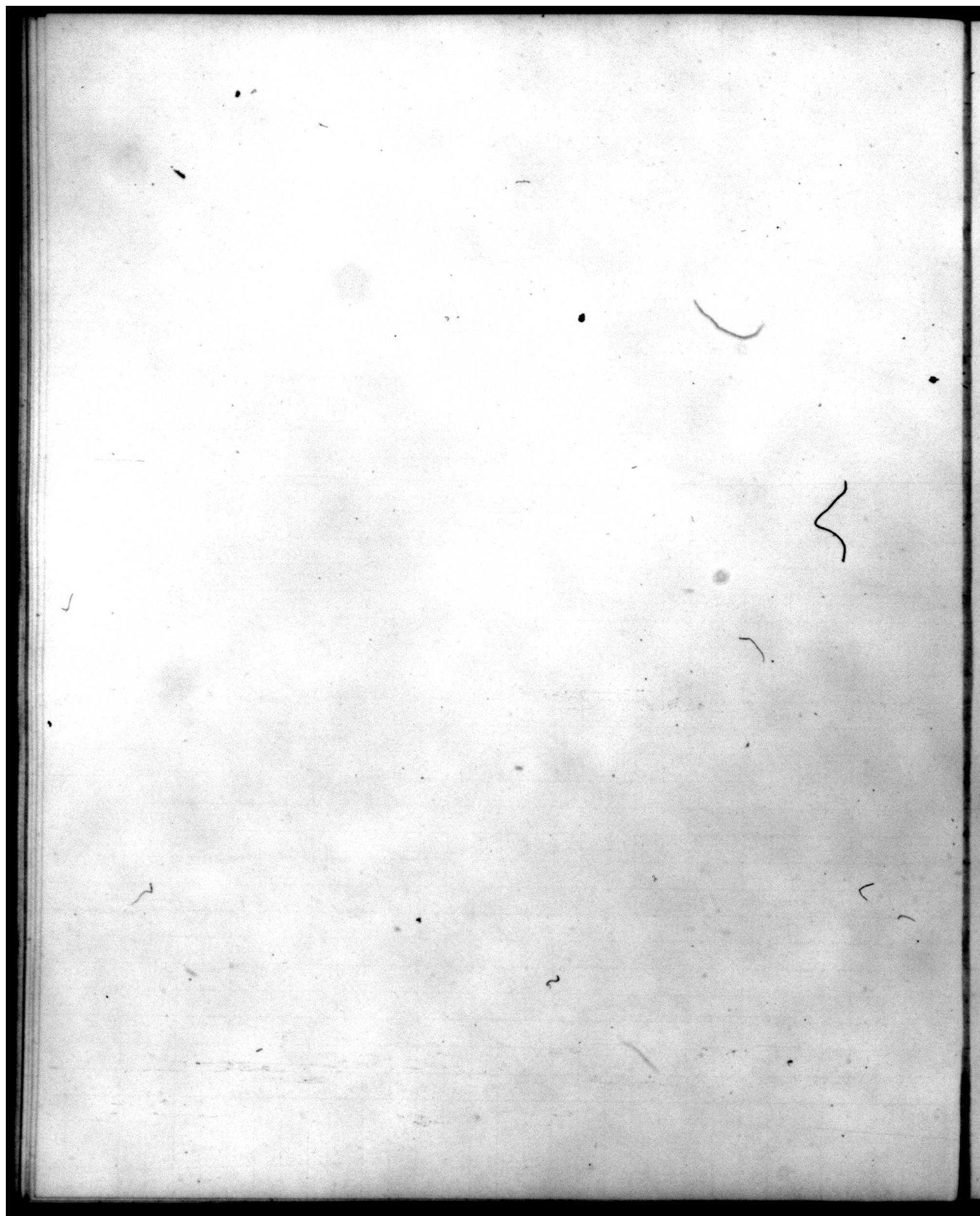


change his lion's skin for a silver-fox-
mantle & I may yet make a meal
off that obese old hen!

I'll ask her to show me O. V.'s letter:
I want to know just what he does
when he's sick in bed, half delirious.
Doubtless he means well - but that's
the worst thing there is.

7. 20 P.M. A long introspection with Ethel
Enthusiasm, unceasing - somehow various

(One point: à la Madeleine, my
mother's invented wonderful Baudelaire-
immobile city, as; then come participation
the city is crumbled into ruins; something want
or volume, & I was always one of the doomed
inhabitants. I go on: Well, what of
after participation? This is just a. e. e.



In my letter's "What after death?"

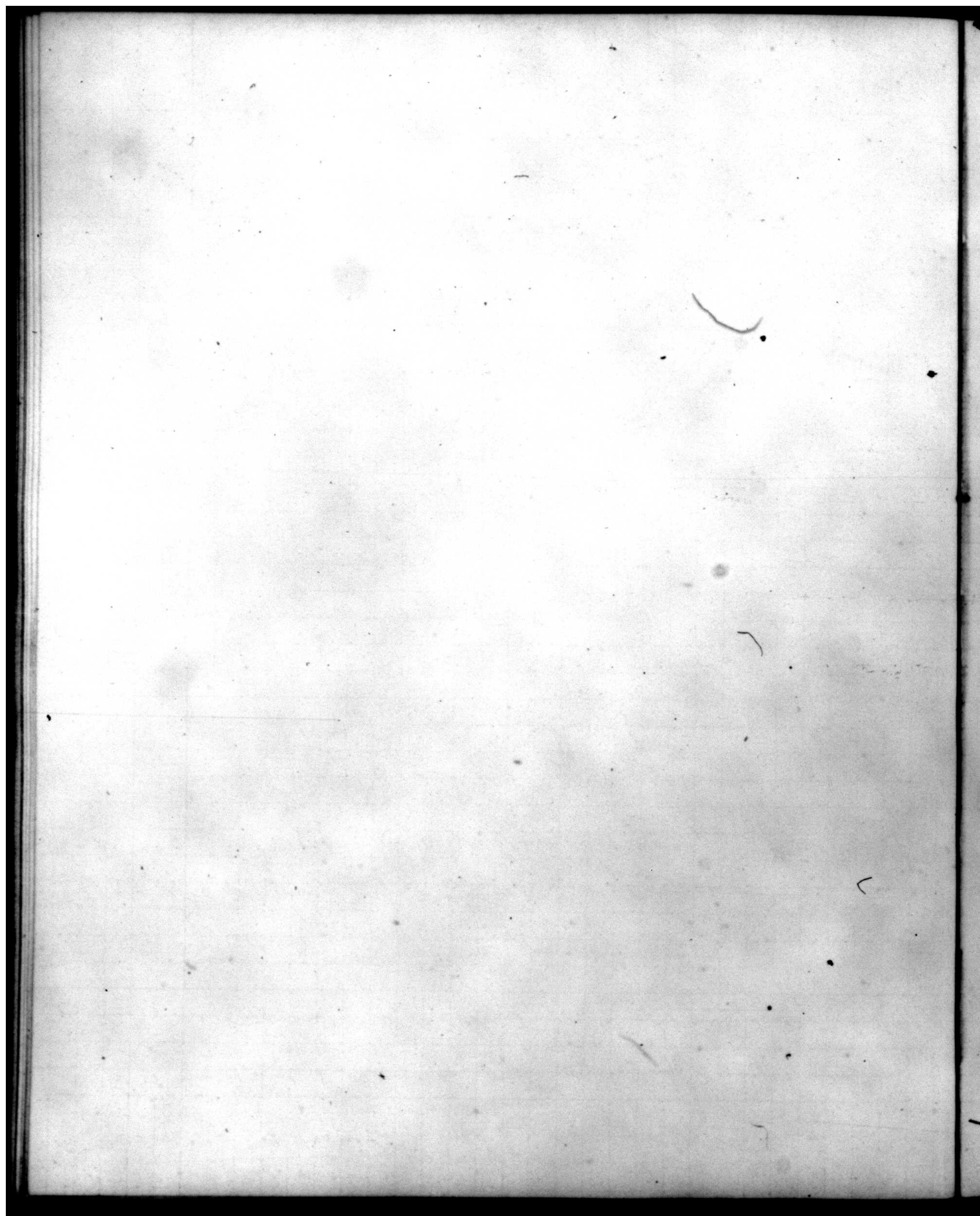
Various answers come: "I don't know," for one.

He ^(I.S.P.) contradicts this. "I trust Answers" is another. Next question: is Answers Jesus?

He excludes this again by III 51.

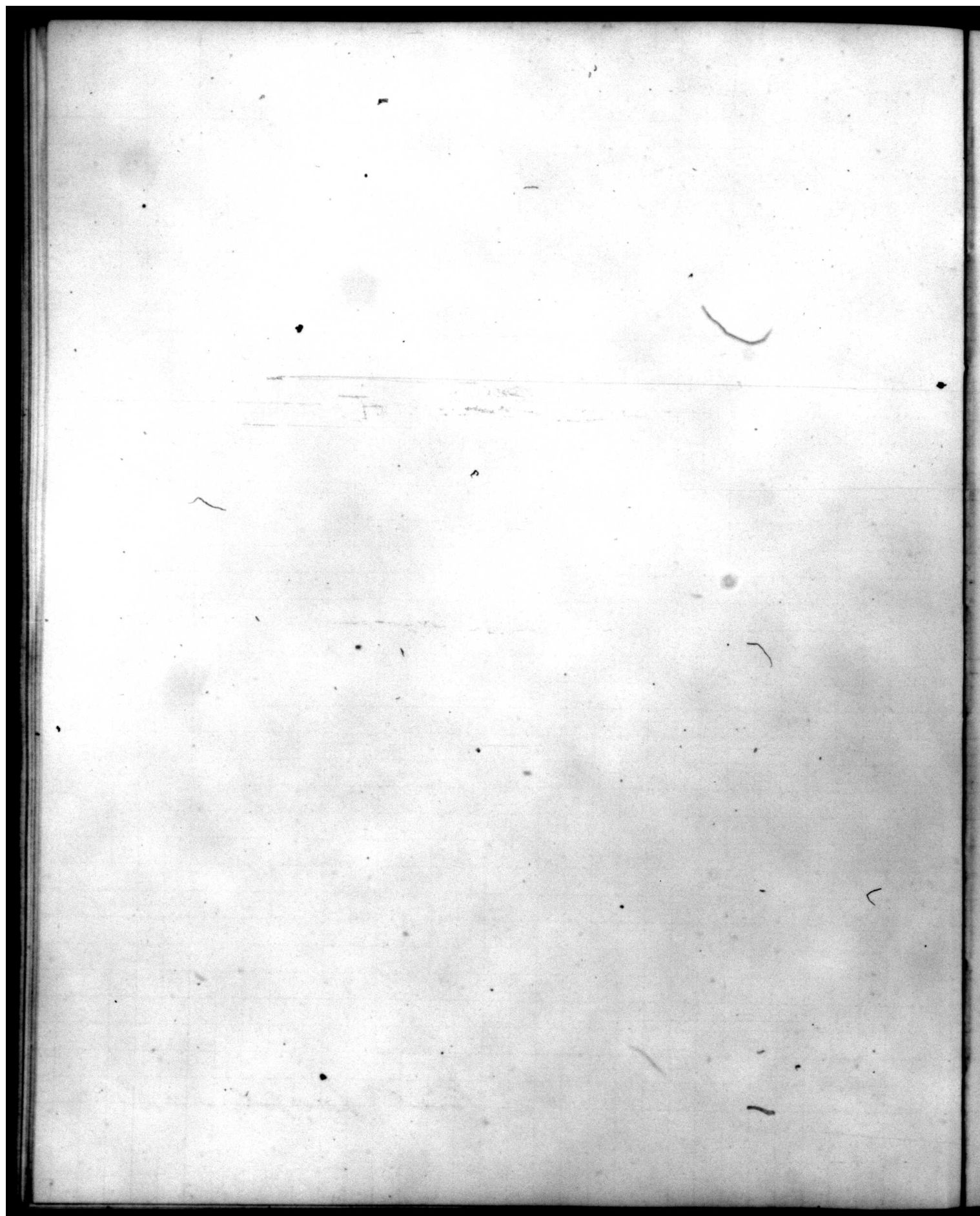
and so on and so forth.

The Judge himself (in the Canon, where I am brought back "to meet some minor changes in almost as much to take up your time with anything so trivial - the worst penalty involved is only a few trillion years in a bit of boiling oil; marriage, and journalism" smiles the Judge) is only a fragment of my brain. Then, what when the brain is disintegrated? The answer, easy now, was impossible then. But I got a giant Brother-



speaking of my self overhanging my self
& saying like Shelley's "doppeltgänger"
Sicht selbst! I wonder: is this
an man of imminent death? That
brings the time answer - not the silly
philosophical stuff of my waking
self, the 'easy' reply - like a
flash "I mean to live some more and
do my work." (I put it better than
that in the Vision; but that's the idea)
at this the Judge smiled cordially, and
waved me to upper air.

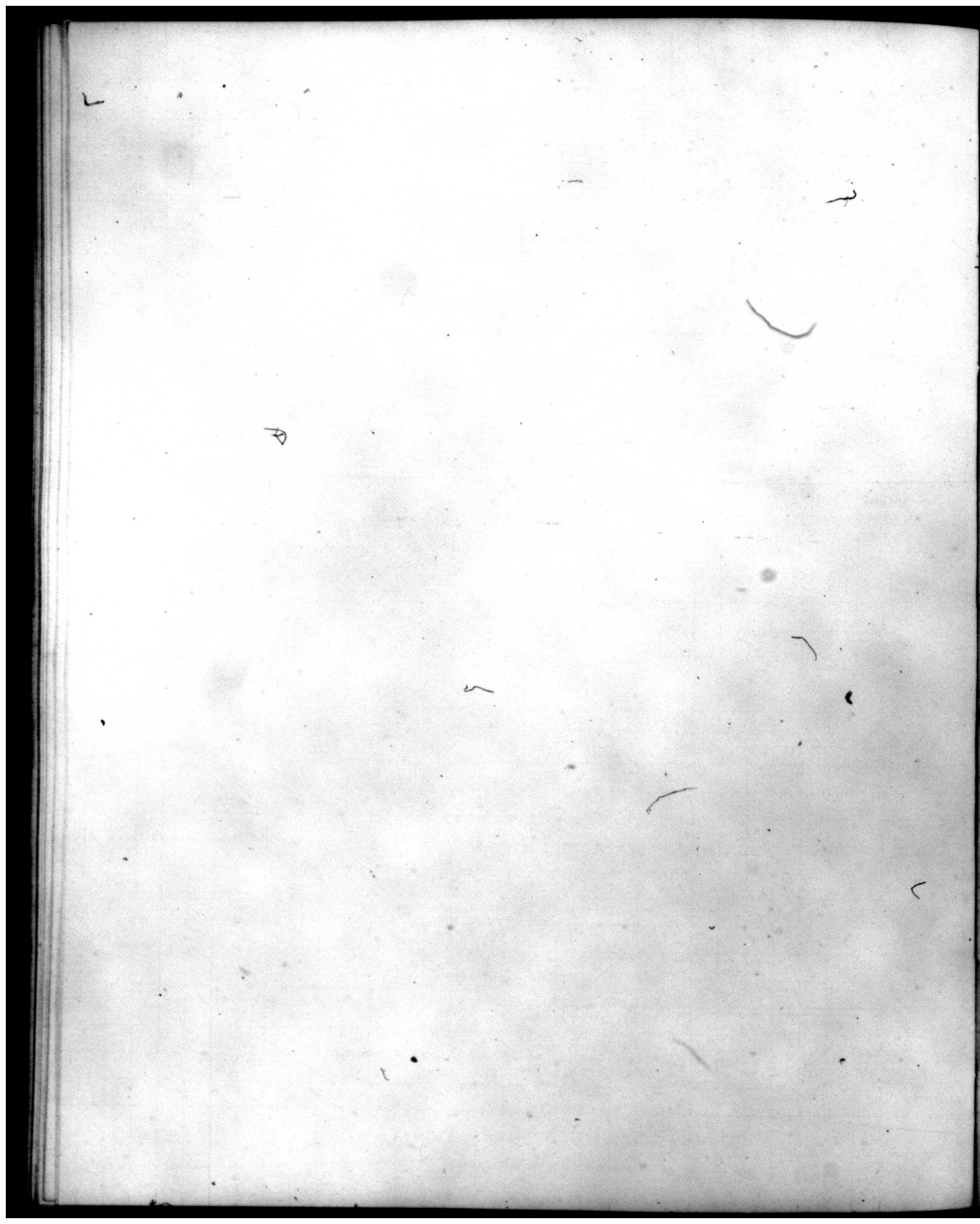
Query: does all that mean that I
have in some way or other passed through
some bright & fantastic realm,
with the result that people will



Back to the Banner of the Law of
Thelma?

Curious, certainly, by her calling
yesterday & since to-day; also
the news from Mrs. Clark, Mary. E. King
2nd, McCant, ^{also meeting Hope Johnston.} Crawford, & others, &
It is as if a totally new crowd were
coming toward me: and up to me
not to mess things up, as I have
always done hitherto!

My policy of the moment? as
arranged. Most inactivity:
boulal grabbing at each opportunity
but wholly without best of result:
and "it is I that wait at last"
-- "I waited patiently, and There
was I with me from the beginning"
-- "This now I know, & beloved,

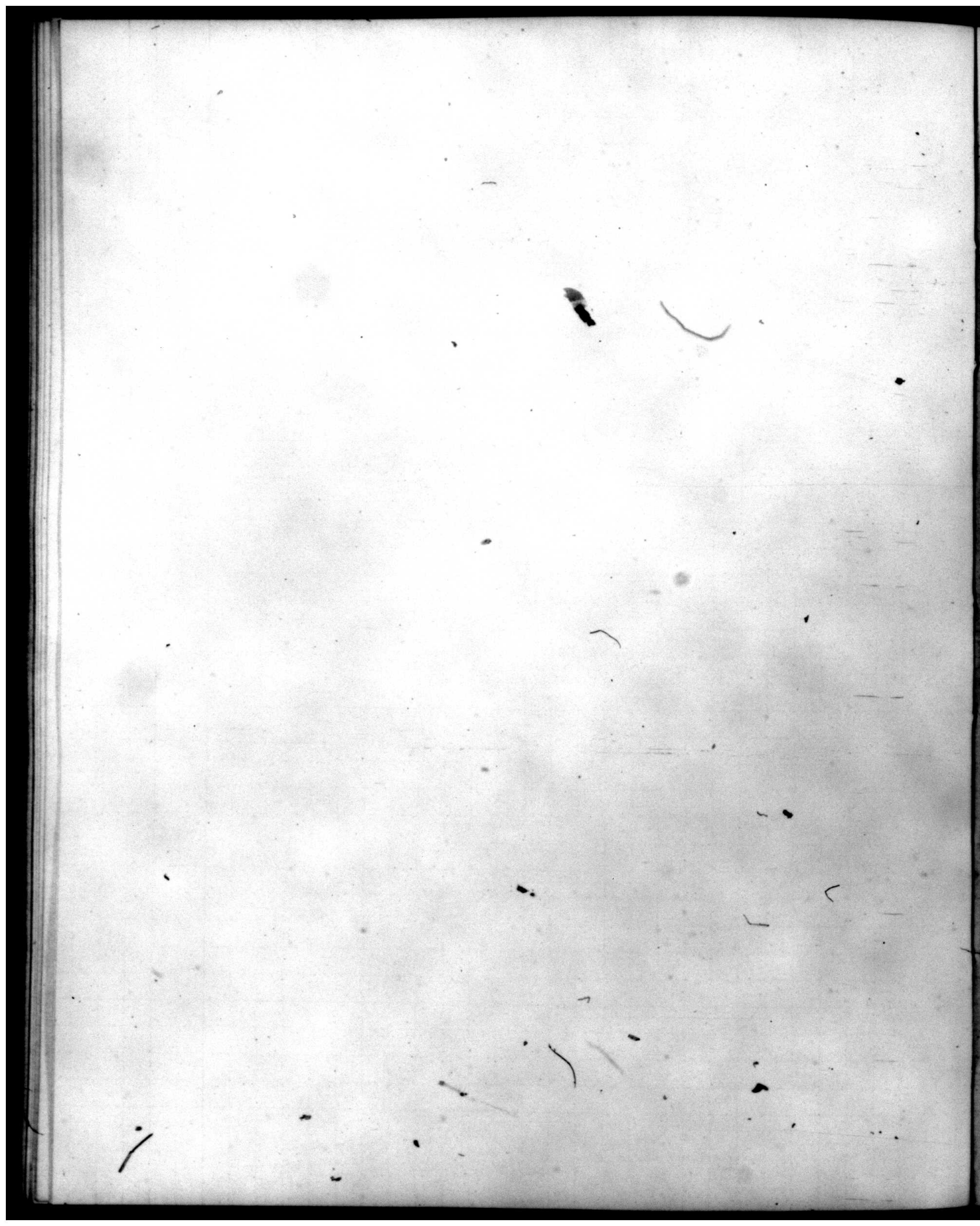


and we are stretched at our ease among
the vines "

These hath indeed been granted unto
me "The Knowledge and Conversation
of this Holy Guardian Angel "

- and when Caelis Cincti
peripete, last year so laboriously
commented, suddenly lives and
lives in a great outburst of
boundless and boundless Light!
Yea, verily, my Lord! How does
that Chapter end?

O thou beloved One! is there not
an end? Nay, but there is an
end. Awake! arise! gird up
thy loins, O thou runner; hear



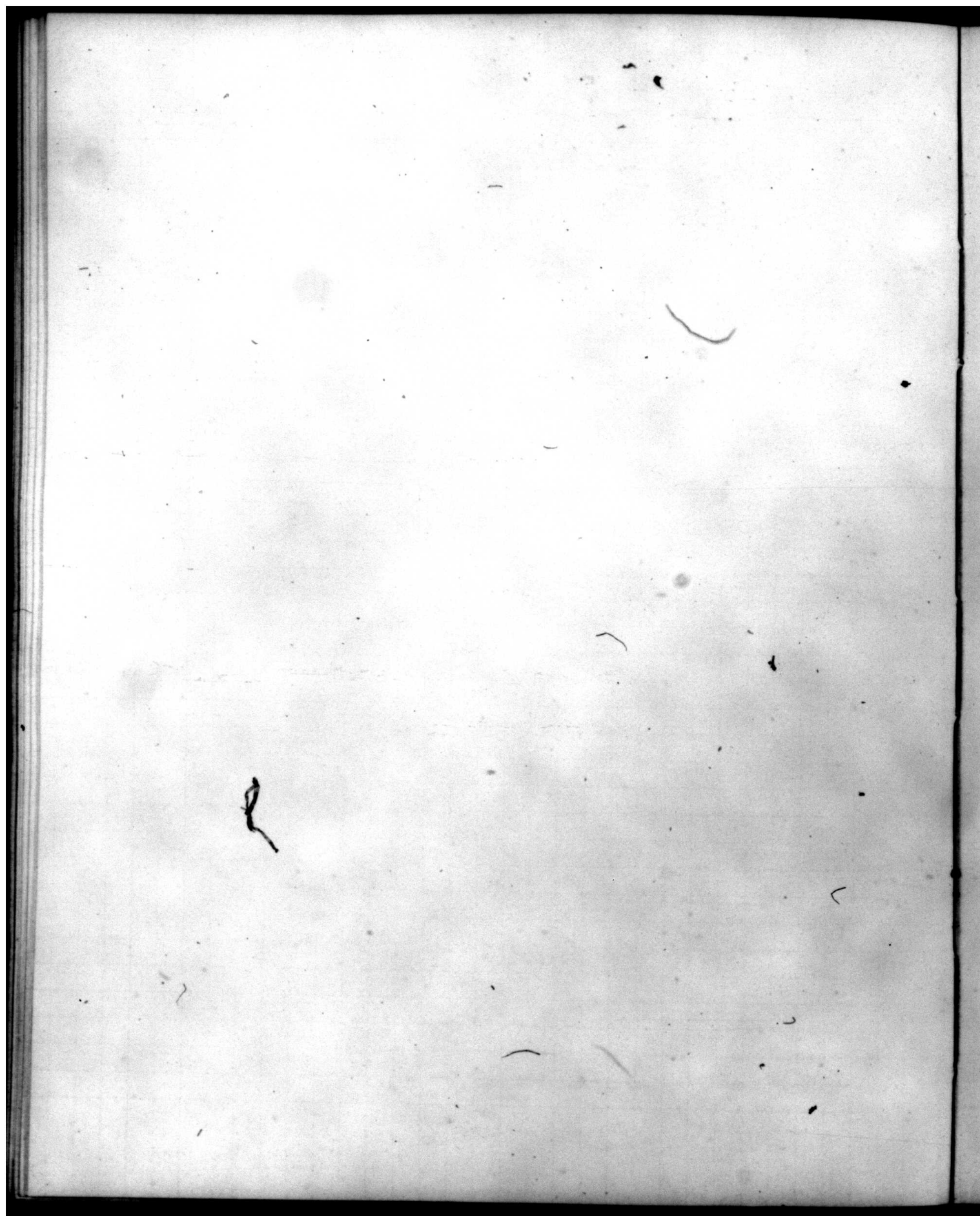
Then the Word unto the mighty cities;
yea, unto the mighty cities."

So that that will I do forthwith.

— : The next chapter begins.

"Verily and Amen! I passed
through the deep sea, and by the
rivers of running water that abound
therein, and I came unto the Land
of No Desire" —

I can't copy the whole book,
as I should have to do if I
would express my Truth —
for every word of it "is as life
to a new man: no good ~~book~~ has
read the whole, But Those



, O God,
and I have written it ~~and by word~~
page by page"

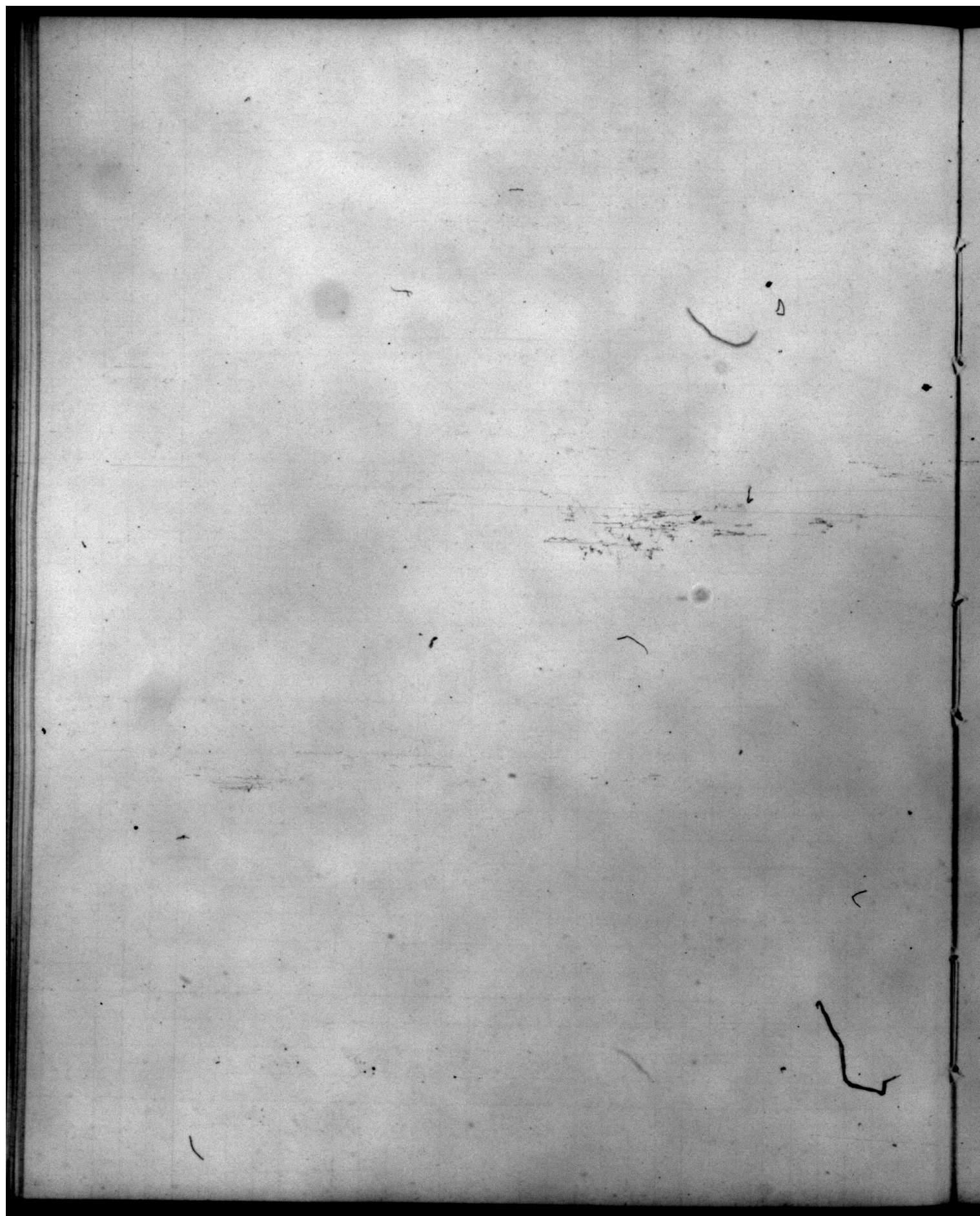
8.0 P.M. Note that I thought, on
waking, that the whole of my
Vision (the above is a minute
fraction) had been "somehow
rain" The most vital thing
I've had in years! It leaves
me calmer and more confident
than I have ever yet been in
my life. It is simply absurd
how we, who have always
succeeded at prophecy; but I
know positively that everything
has been arranged for me to
do my work without delay.

, O God,
and I have written it ~~and by word~~
page by page"

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waking, that the whole of my
Vision (the above is a minute
fraction) had been "somehow
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I've had in years! It leaves
me calmer and more confident
than I have ever yet been in
my life. It is simply absurd
for me, who have always
sneered at prophecy; but I
know positively that everything
has been arranged for me to
do my work without delay.

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and I have written it ~~word by word~~
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how we, who have always
sneered at prophecy; but I
know positively that everything
has been arranged for me to
do my work without delay.



(The method doesn't matter: I may not
get shot, or run over, or so
much. The trick is to succeed. So
let us wait and work and watch
"Nature accommodate herself to
the statement of the 44 guns.")

9.50 P.M. Went out to dinner: instead,
talked 93 to Hope & Christine.

We agree remarkably on most points,
even to astonishingly small details,
e.g. making almost identical jokes
on Women's Suffrage & Democracy.

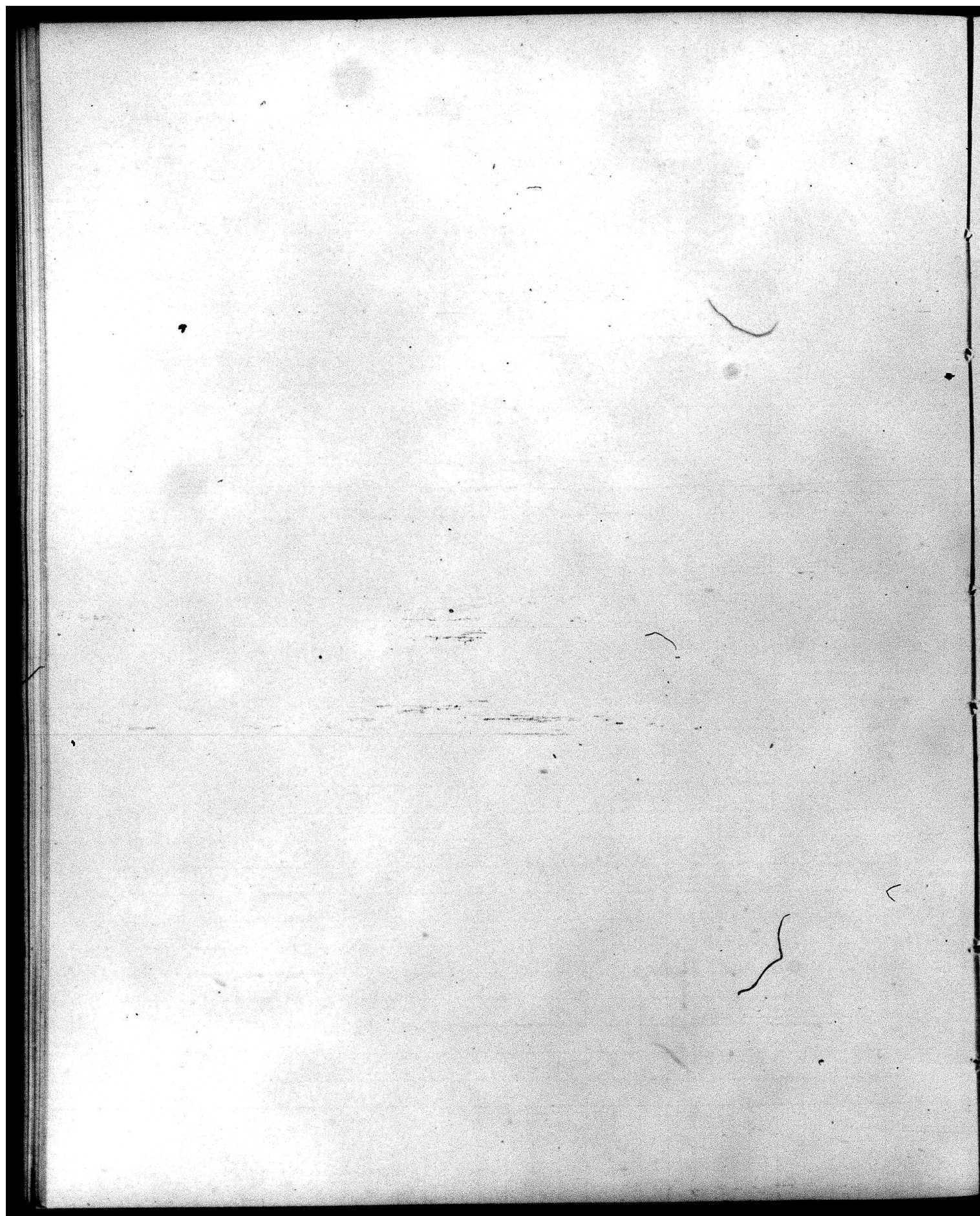
We discussed Gurdjieff at some
length - also with much agreement.
He began: "What do you think of it?"
I retorted: "How do you know I know
anything about it?" He seems to have
taken it for granted that I should know.

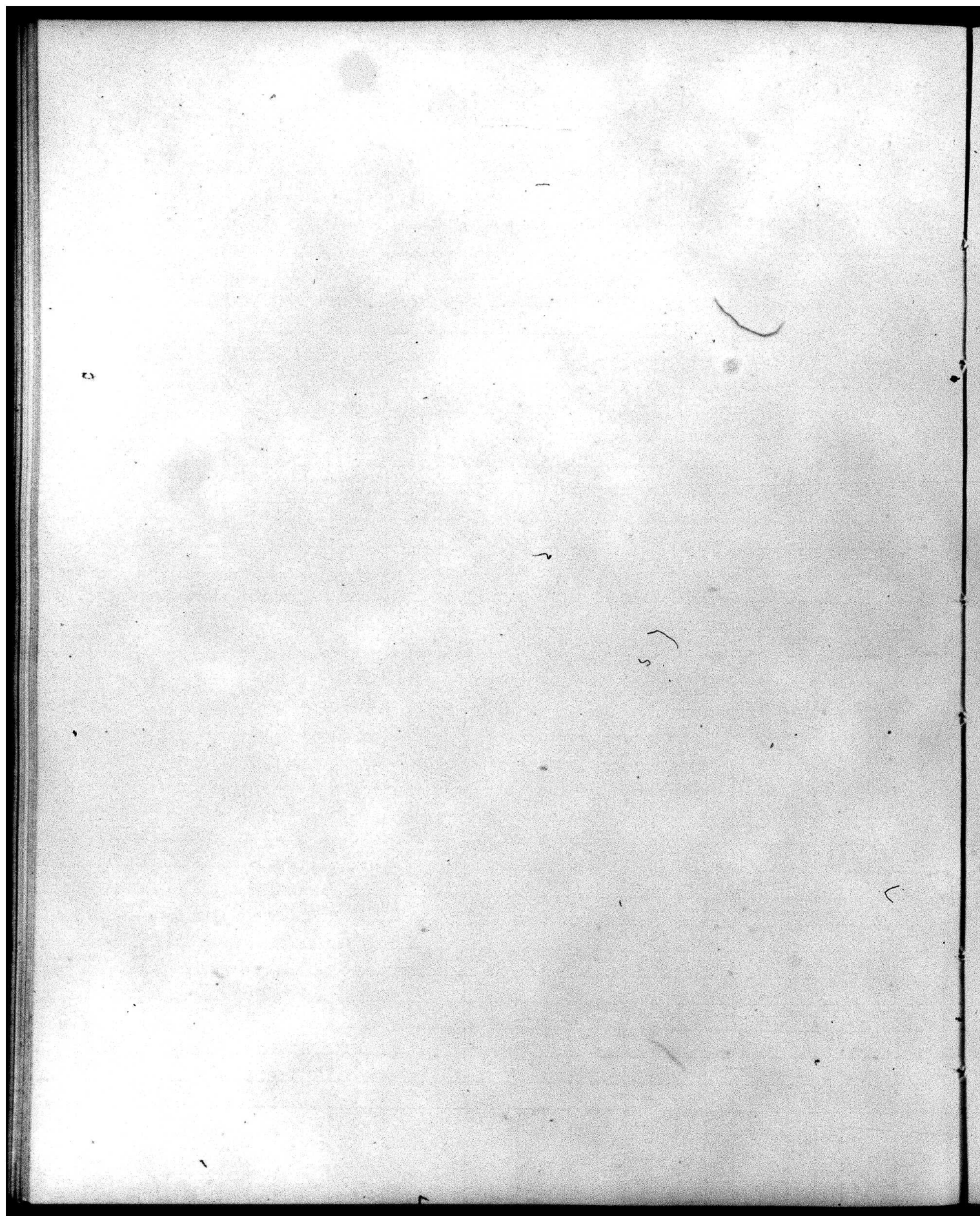
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taken it for granted that I should know.





It will be far better to ask an Oracle
of Thelem.

I do so.

My right thumb, after the battery 1-3-3-3-6,
pitches to the word "purple" in VIII.4.50.

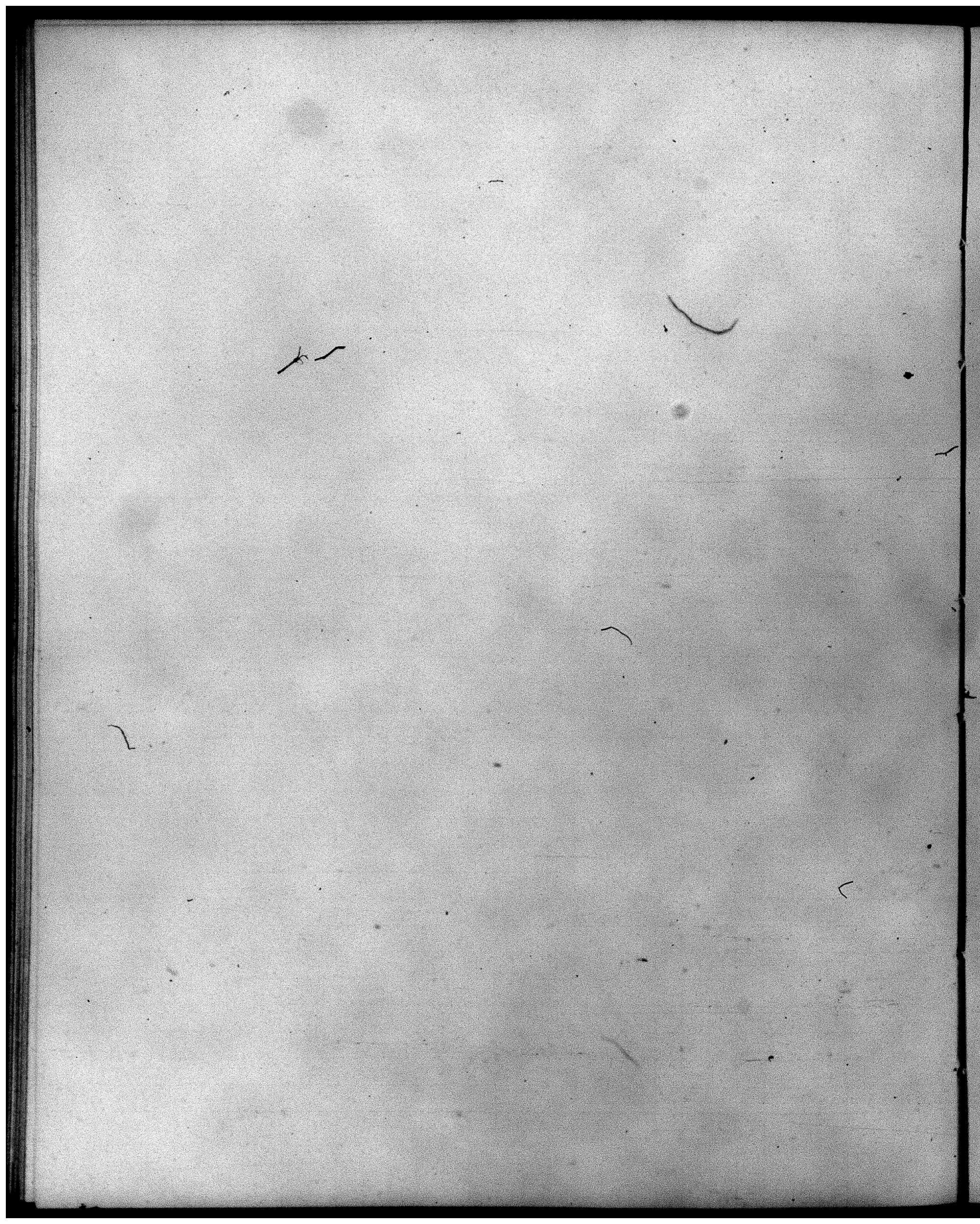
"I see them on the yellow sand, all clothed
in Tyrian purple."

These "foolish folk" are perceived by
me "yonder", immediately I have
obtained to the Knowledge and
Comprehension of our Holy Guardian

Angel (vv 48.49.)

They worship the God Iolun; "They draw
their shining God unto the land in
nets" He is manifestly ☉, & the
water is ☽

Also "They build a fire unto the
Lord of Fire"



also, "they cry unhallowed words" which
are a curse against the Life, and
the Right Way of Death, of — ? We are
not told.

I then say to mine Angel - or He to me? -
that "Here are wild folk"; and we pass
on to the Otherworld", ~~they~~
Believe this, though: "Then do they cook the
shining god and gulf him whole"

We appear thus (A) He as Naut, I
as "a little red woman on a hook", but
"then and I will catch on fish alike";
whence (B) He I become "a shining fish
with golden back and silver belly", but
He the O, described as a 'man of the West'
(This may be vice versa)
This whole symbolism is Oar, with divers
adornments of ♀, Δ, ♀, X, & 8.
The end of all is the kiss of the Angel and
myself, after due sacrifice & consecration,

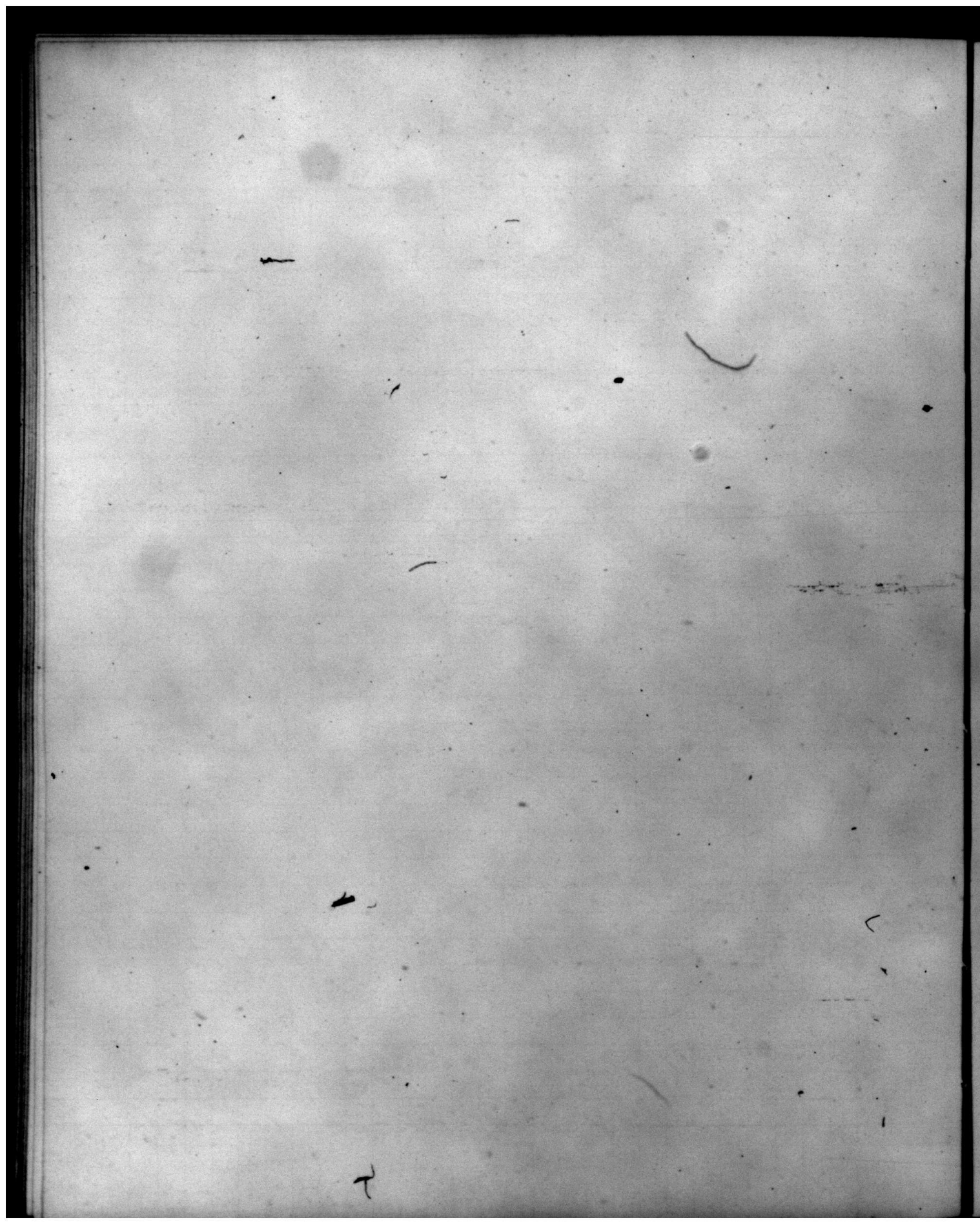


which atones "for the wrong of the Beginning"
H. J. seems to be the gorgeous apparel
worn by the people engaged in this
operation of Magick.

The Opus is : to destroy by Solar and
Firey means those who resist the
energy of ☉ and Δ. The folk are 'evil',
as restricted by the terrestrial
character of this Work; ♀♂-4, ♀ and
♂♂ must leave them to their
world, that we may perform our
own special Work of Magick to
'the' as

But these folk attract, adapt, and
assimilate their God, ☉, using Δ to
this end.

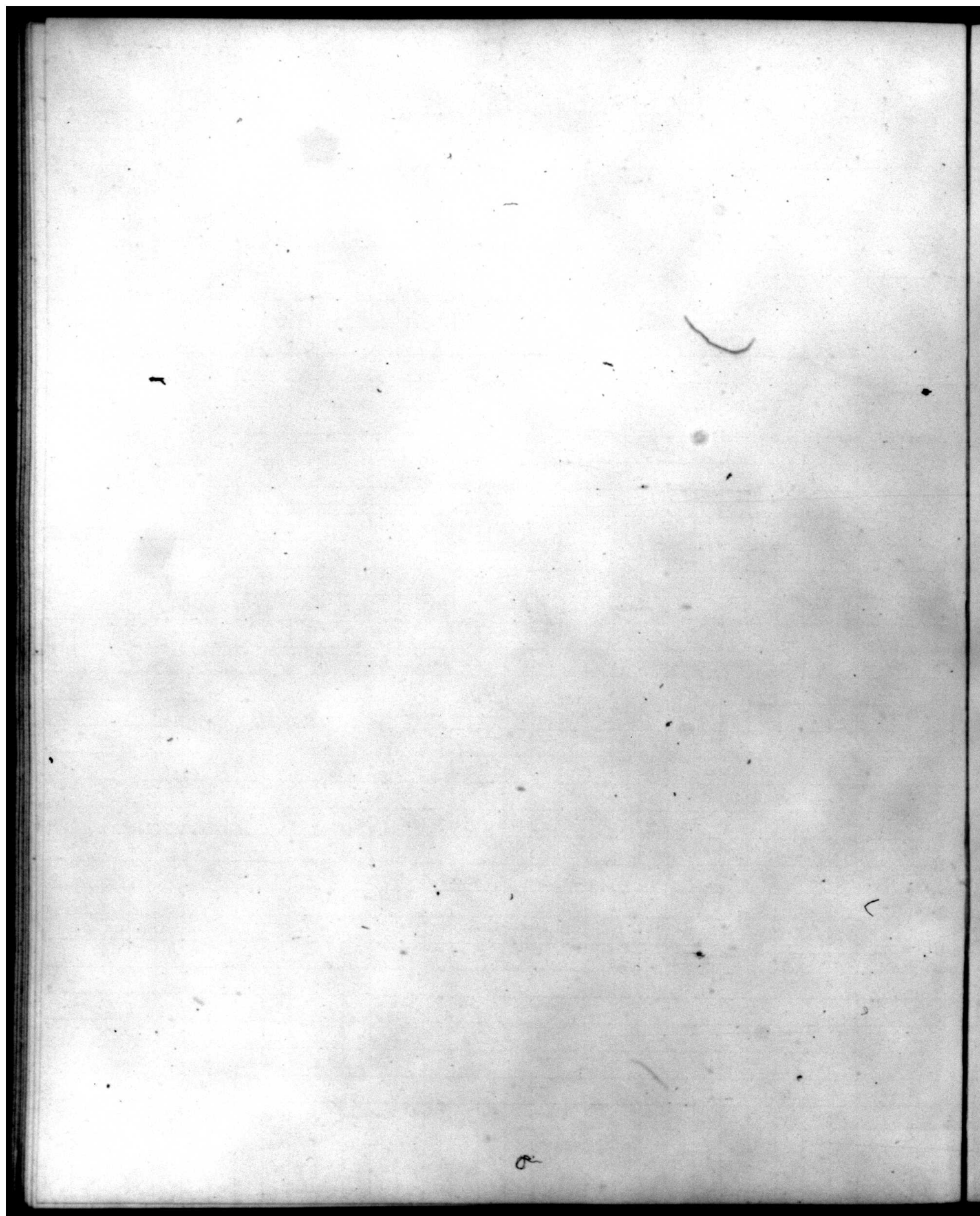
H. J. may thus perhaps be fitted
to prevent the terrene aspect of



U
the joint Work of 93-418 and 666 in
its richest, and most noble and royal
form. He and his associates in this
Work attain the full enjoyment of
the Solar essence by destroying
the irreconcilable elements of evil.
He does this unsuspected by them, thanks
to the splendour of his camouflage.

This interpretation fits well
enough with his natural faculties;
note the "nets" (V 51.) of snaring
words (?) This interpretation leaves
93-418 and 666 free to proceed
to the purely celestial Formula of
Saving Mankind.

I may perhaps suggest this to
him as his immediate task: he
might write a novel, or essays,



on Helena, presenting its aspect in
in language of imperial Beauty.

10. 55. Note O. P. V.'s unconscious, hatred
of me, expressed in continued
efforts to criticize me, to interfere
with me, to torture me, to abuse
me, and even to instruct me.

He begins: Not a word of the
Comment has been written yet.

Next: "your abominable conduct"

Then: "I am in love with Alastair,
and want to marry her" (He must
have known how the idea would
nauseate me)

Lately, beginning with the question
of Alastair's health, attempts to
haggle me. Glorifying eagerness to
strip me of my watch "as a
magical gesture"

on Helena, presenting its aspect in
in language of imperial Beauty.

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He begins: Not a word of the
Comment has been written yet.

Next: "your admirable conduct"

Then: "I am in love with Alastair,
and want to marry her" (He must
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nauseate me.)

Lately, beginning with the question
of Alastair's health, attempts to
haggle me. Glorifying eagerness to
strip me of my watch "as a
magical gesture"

* His own idea of Jesus Christ's motives! He should
first marry Leah, that she may be
adulterous, & to make his entering
himself seem natural, & her intent-
ing the humane money less liable to
question.

(In view of Fouquet's label 'Plan
of defence'! Had better explain
that all this above is 'with sarcasm'!

He takes all possible pains to supply me
with ~~me~~, believing unconsciously that
no better way of killing me exists. also,
argues constantly against my cutting it down or out.
and lastly: "Your illness is essentially
magical".

Etc Etc.

His proper magical gesture is to get
a first-rate job, make himself
heavily, and ~~get~~ ^{himself} killed, without
arousing suspicion, "that the prophecies
may be fulfilled" (see VII. 3. 18.,
the "lord" being Lampsada Tradam, the
Jew, ruling caste in England.)

So, you see, two can play at that
game!

"a boy-like albatross named Mudd
was like a one-eyed rotten skunk.

This our chance to clean

This person absent
1st wash himself out in his blood"



11.24 P.M. Notes for conference with
Mr. Louie Hammond 5 P.M. @

1. Psychoanalyse his dream.

Get him to promise to limit the
daily amount, & confine 'sacred
lists' to one - perhaps 10

2. Don't know who is the T.T. man
who knows my work

3. Propose partnership - to raise him
above money-making, by his present
harmful method. His main work:

(1) to boost me

(1) Sale of Serial Rights 'Hay'

(2) get T.T. to give me contract

for (1) Literary Essays

(2) Topical articles

(3) Reminiscences of
Great Men & Women

(4) Proposals to the
Daily Mail

(5) Sonnets

(6) Commerce

(7) Stories & poems for
Magazine.

11.24 P.M. Notes for conference with
Mr. Louie Hammond 5 P.M. &

1. Psychoanalyse his drunk K.

Get him to promise to limit the
daily amount, & confine 'sacred
lusts' to once a fortnight

2. Boston Rascoe is the C.T. man
who knows my work

3. Propose partnership - to raise him
above money-making, by his present
harmful method. His main work:

(1) to boost me

(1) Sale of Serial Rights 'Hay'

(2) get C.T. to give me contact

for (1) Literary Essays

(2) Topical articles

(3) Reminiscences of
Great Men & Women

(4) Paragraphs in the
Daily Mail

(5) Sonnets

(6) Caricatures

(7) Stories & poems for
Magazine.

11.24 P.M. Notes for conference with
Mr. Louie Hammond 5 P.M. &

1. Psychoanalyse his drunk.

Get him to promise to limit the
daily amount, & confine 'sacred
lusts' to one - perhaps 1/2

2. Boston Rascoe is the C.T. man
who knows my work

3. Propose partnership - to raise him
above money-making, by his present
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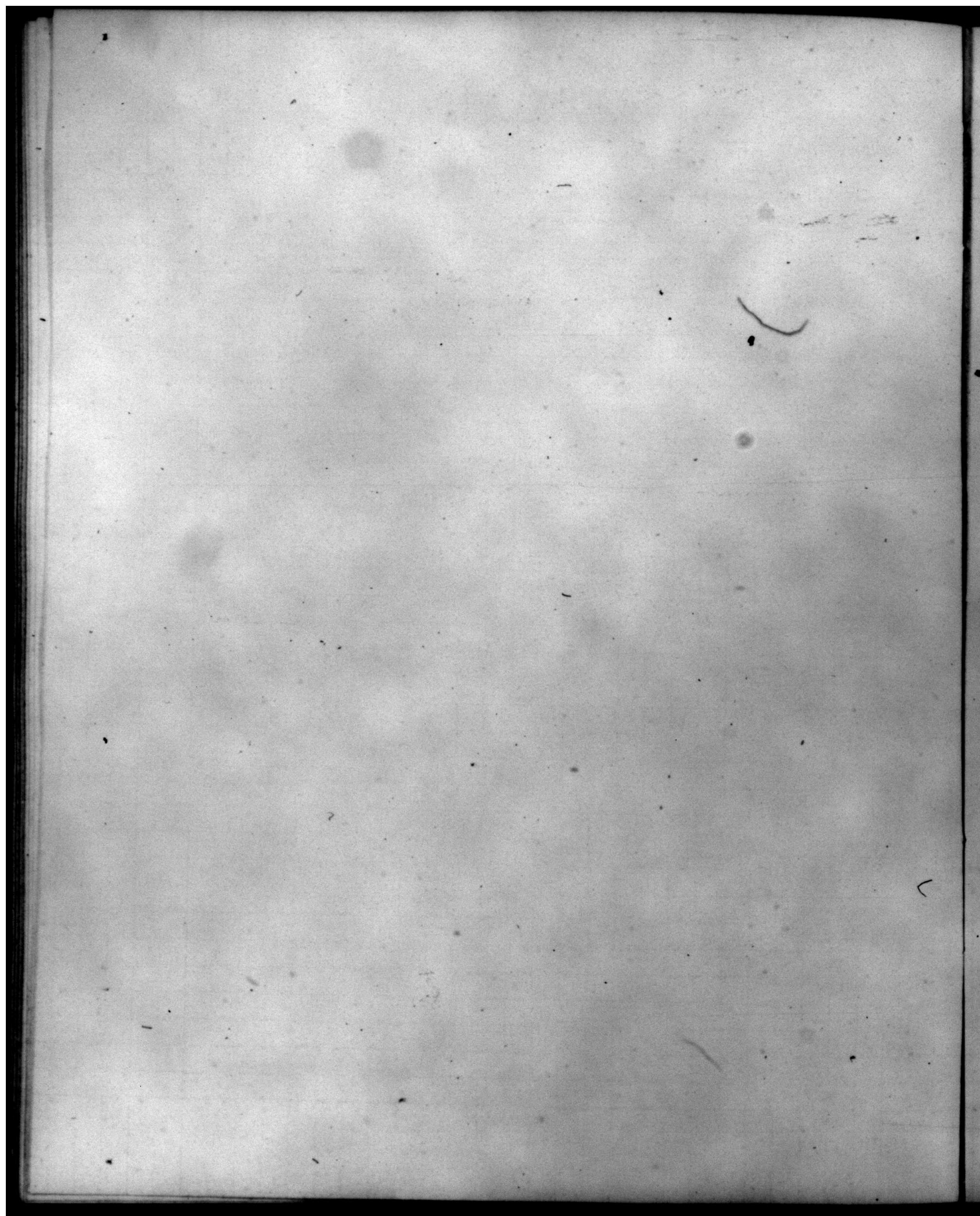
(3) Reminiscences of
Great Men & Women

(4) Paragraphs in
Daily Mail

(5) Sonnets

(6) Caricature

(7) Stories & poems for
Magazine.



(3) to collaborate with me in writing

(1) stories for "Adventure"

(The wild bees etc)

(as. to be a new Buffalo Bill)

(4) (2) The new Abbey of Melana plans

3. A.C. to be presented to Col. A.C. as
"The man who won't let in"

4. L.H. to be trained thoroughly to
be a first-rate man at any
job in the world.

5. G. Philip Goodman's address in Paris?

11.40. P.M. Tired & bored with all this;

I do it mechanically on the new
principles of active imagination
somewhere else in this record.

die O 12.25 AM. Hail into Klapka!

23rd

Remarks on painting. 15

tradition is miserably servile.

(3) to collaborate with me in writing

(1) stories for "Adventure"

(The wild bees etc)

(as. to be a new Buffalo Bill)

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"The man who won't fit in"

4. L. H. to be trained thoroughly to
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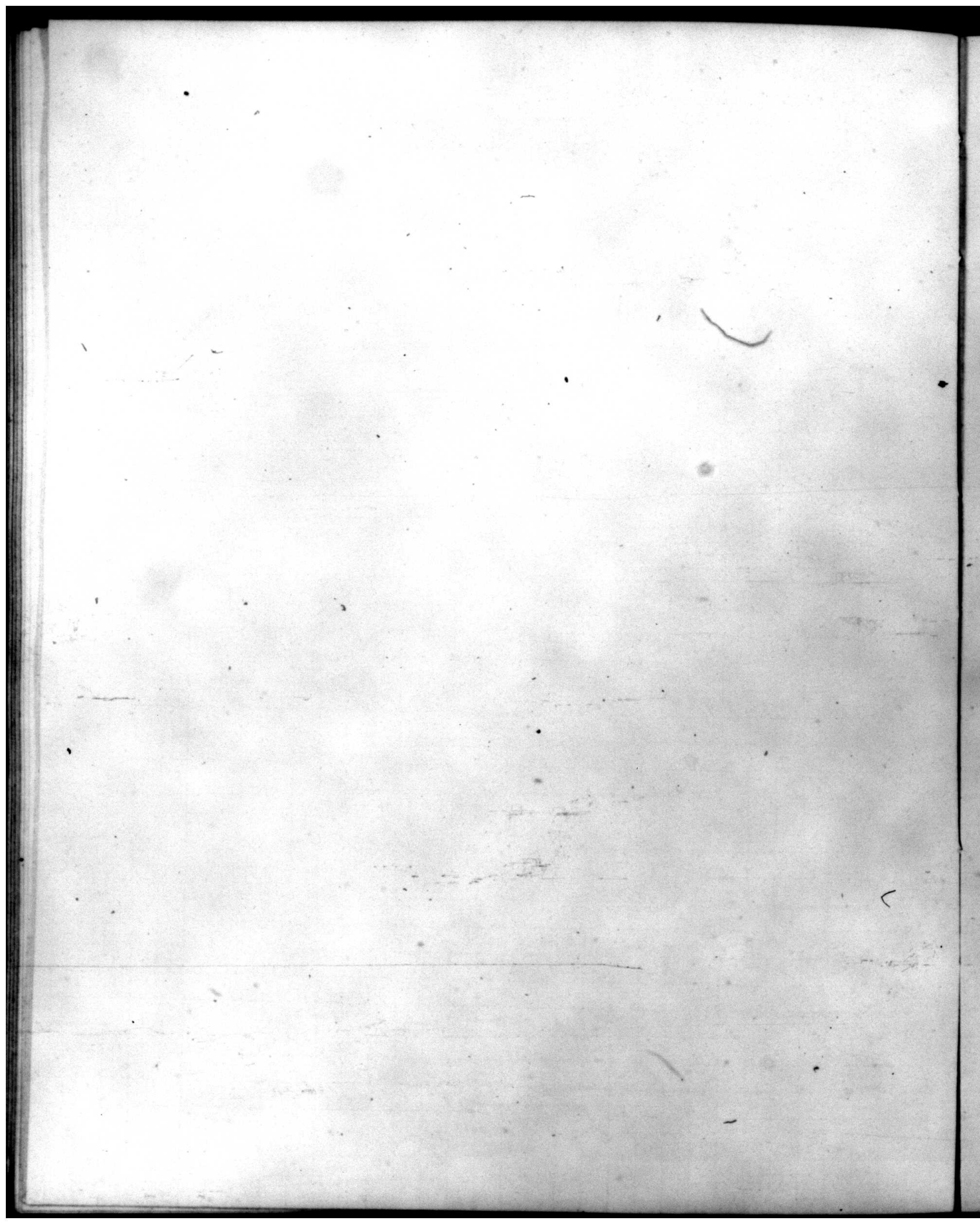
5. Q. Philip Goodman's address in Paris?

11.40. P.M. Tired & bored with all this;

I do it mechanically on the new
principles of motor imitation &
somewhat close in this regard.

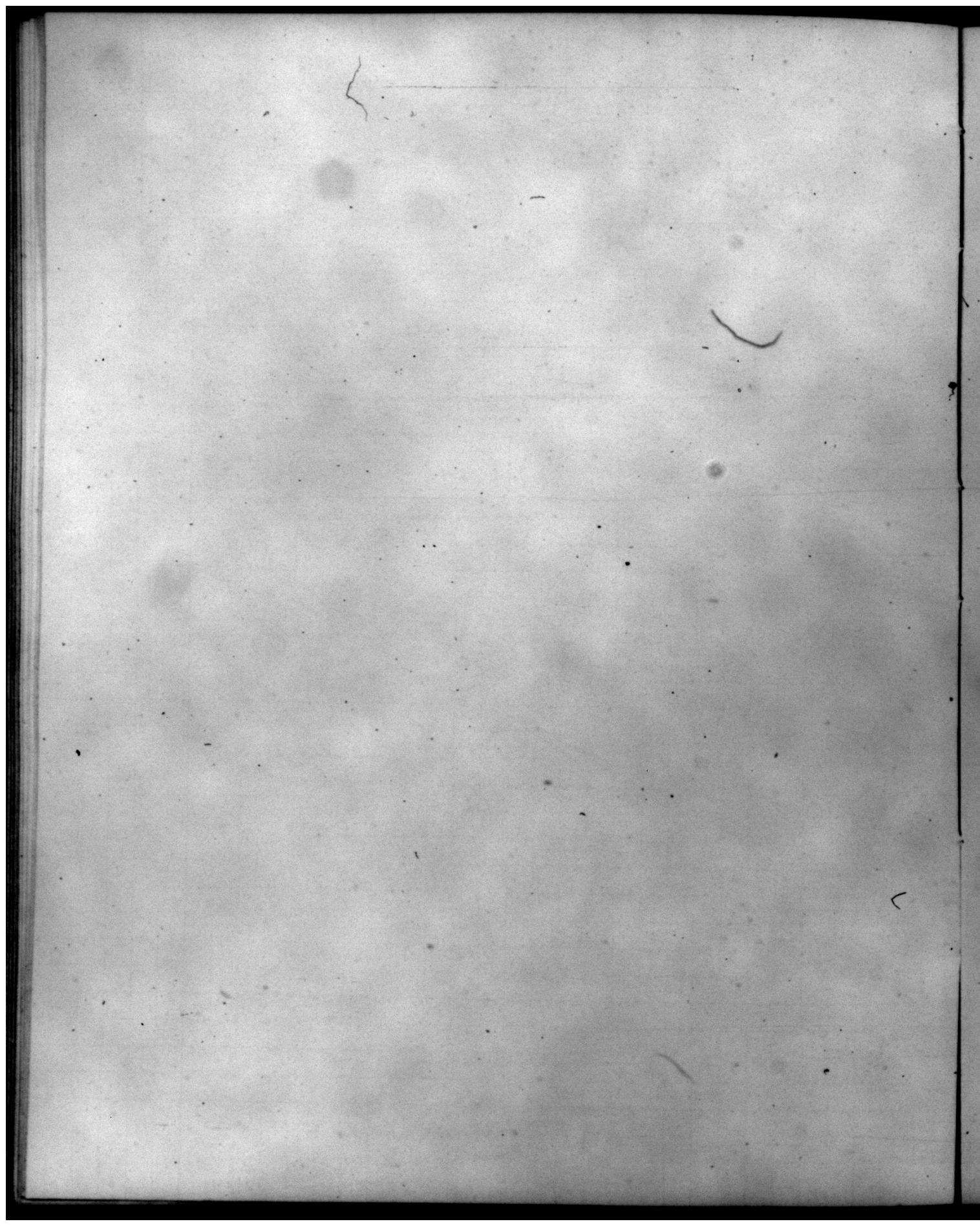
die O 12.25 AM. (Hail into Kleppel!

23rd Remarks on painting. 15
tradition is miserably servile.



Portrait painting - a whole branch - is
fundamentally flattery of the rich.
"Historical" (!!!) pictures show the
climax. What more patrons than to
pretend to portray a Battle?
It is not even possible to select a
single really significant scene,
unless by some rare accident: e.g.
Meeting of Wellington & Blücher, or, the
Retreat from Moscow. In the
former case, the meeting did (in a
sense) determine the issue; in the
latter, the terror is in the stillness
and monstrosity which is just what can
be shown. But most battles are
muddled muddle; hence, their
pictures are all, in quite sense,
alike. (As a child of 8 or 9,
I went to Versailles & remember

Portrait painting - a whole branch - is
fundamentally flattery of the rich.
"Historical" (!!!) pictures show the
climax. What more fatuous than to
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It is not even possible to select a
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Meeting of Wellington & Blücher, or, the
Retreat from Moscow. In the
former case, the meeting did (in a
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latter, the terror is in the stillness
and monotony which is just what can
be shown. But most battles are
muddled muddle; hence, their
pictures are all, in quite sense,
alike. (As a child of 8 or 9,
I went to Versailles & remember

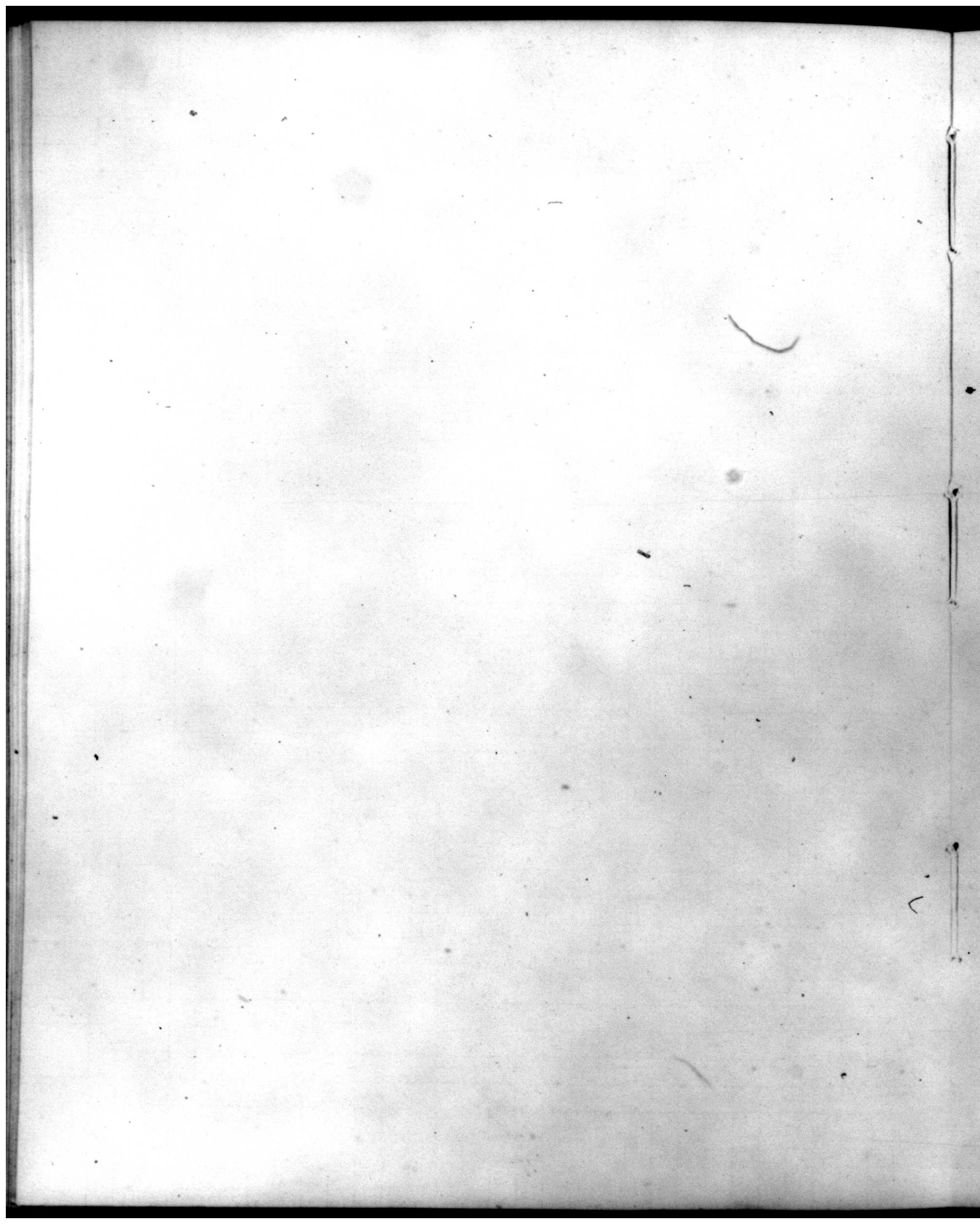


acutely to this home my utter disgust
in the Galerie des Beaux-arts. Had I known
to be taken there, my mental spirit
attuned for indignation — and there
was not one live picture on the adjoining
acres of "travaux forcés".

Spent from the natural impossibility
of representing a mad bull by
one of its hairs, the question of
nobility and once more.
The man with the price or the power
must be the central figure, idealized
out of all likeness to humanity.
A plain portrait can at least be
natural; but here we have a
worn, worried, harassed, bewildered
gachars, scared stiff by his
responsibility, and in object

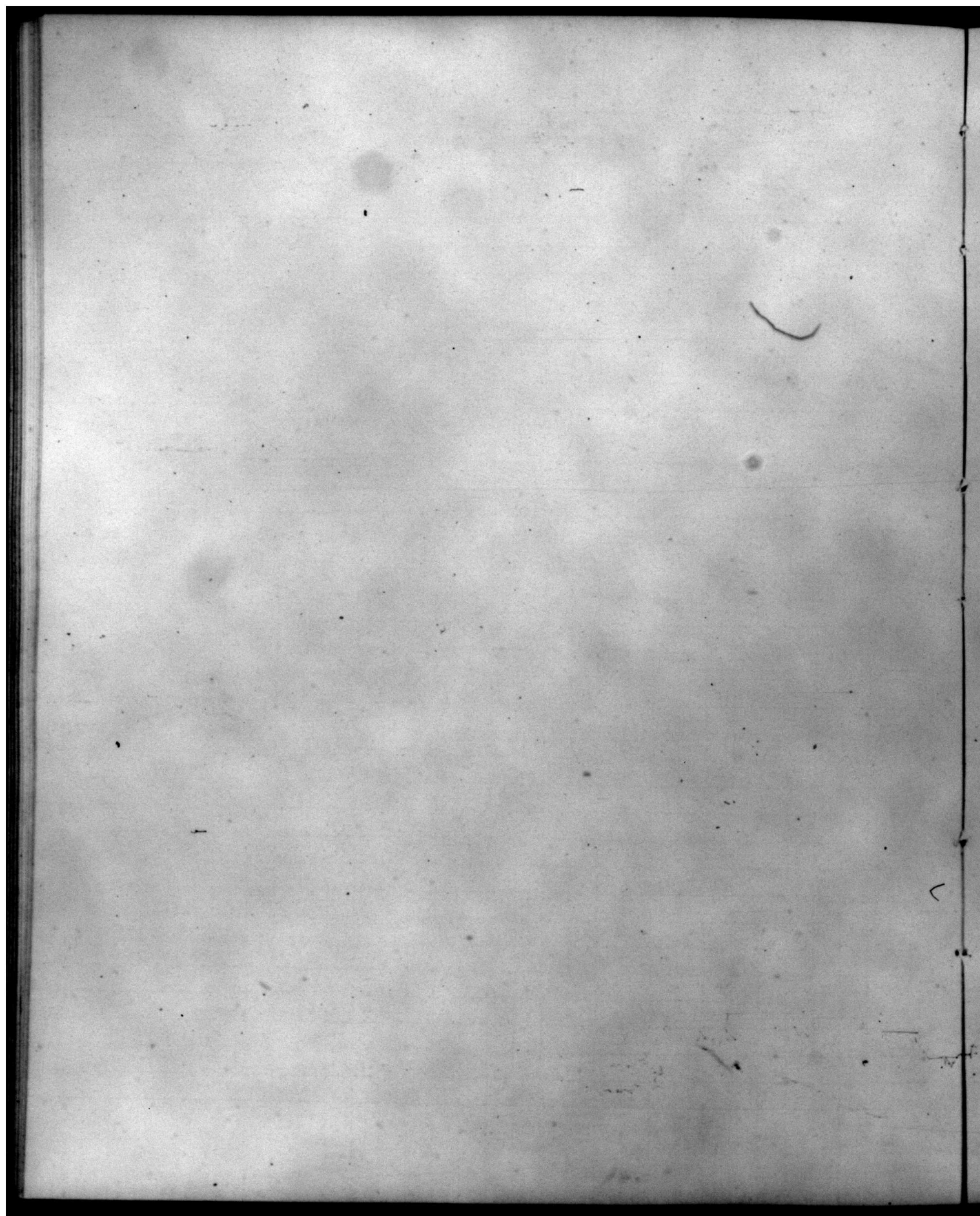
acutely to this home my utter disgust
in the Galerie des Beaux-arts, had clamoured
to be taken there, my martial spirit
attracted for inspiration — and there
was not one live picture on the acting
acres of "travaux forcés".

Spurred from the natural impossibility
of representing a mad bull by
one of its hairs, the question of
nobility and once more.
The man with the price or the power
must be the central figure, idealized
out of all likeness to humanity.
A plain portrait can at least be
natural; but here we have a
worried, harried, bewildered
gachars, scared stiff by his
responsibility, and in object



tenor lost his next desperate throw
should lose the game outright, & be won
calm and stuttesque. True, he
often is - out of sheer cold dumb,
which paralyzes his humanity,
and leaves his mechanically-drilled
hands to carry on; or by virtue of a
carefully nurtured insensibility.
Poor painter! Yes, he is just the
slave of these worst types of 'unwear-
ing riches', the conscienceless assassins
without even a saving sense of
humour to evoke a smile when
called 'patients', and told they were
the battle!

(He wandered, over many mountain-
tops, into Tibetan fortresses
- all wrong. a warning. 10th
- all wrong. (M.H.))



1.0 AM. There was a reason for the Ethel,
though. Ever since I have been a
little better - or so it seems -
the y cough has got firmer. I can't
get rid of that phlegm, now, sir.

? Is that due to the increased ~~work~~?

? — oh hell to all the
Emeries. Lemme sleep!

"Sleep, lone, sleep!"

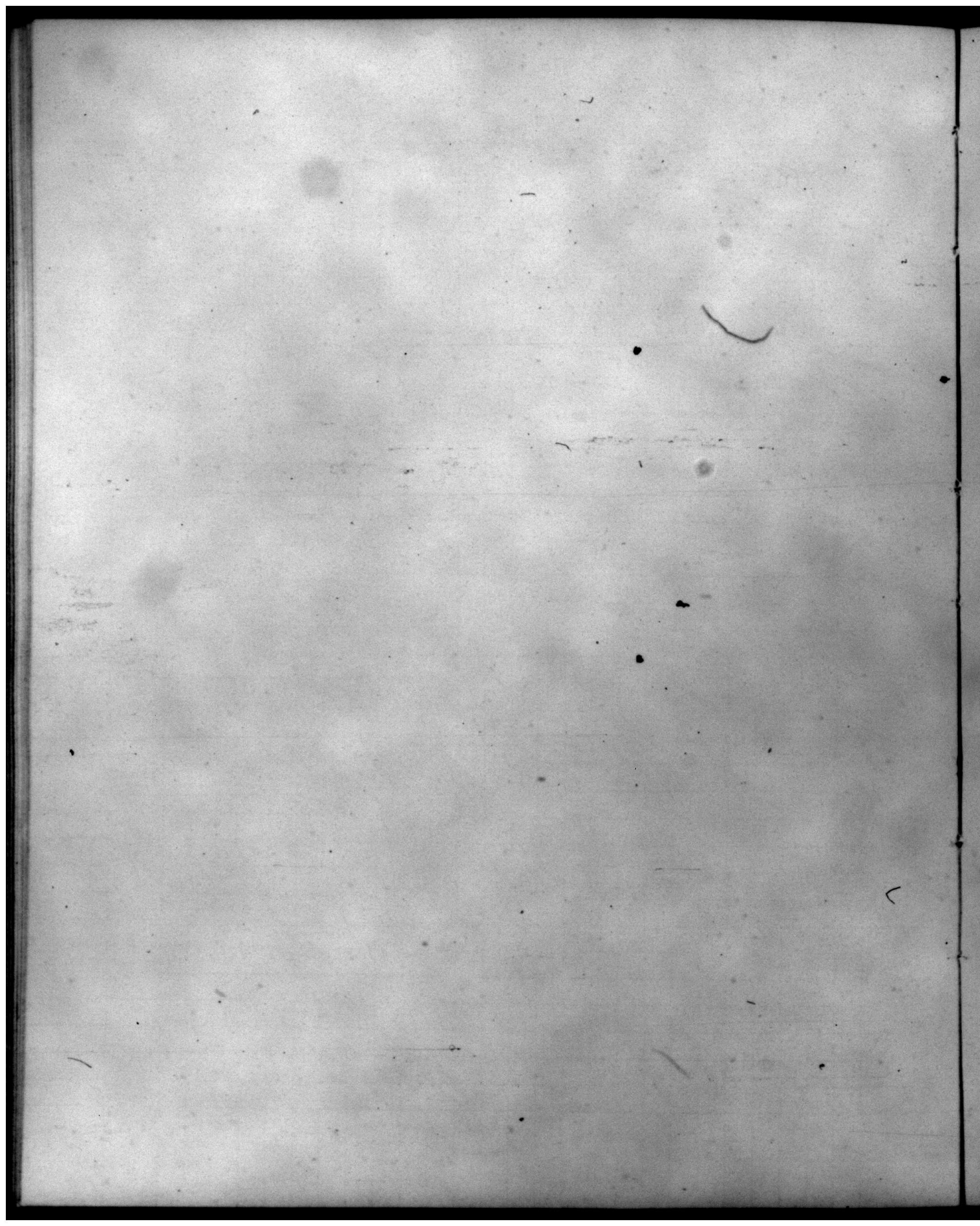
For — etc

We'll all be pinched when the
cotton comes by

Lo, sle-e-e-ep, lone,

Sle-e-e-e-ep!

1.31 AM. Can't. The phlegm is now
jammed tight, and only calms the



whole show, & (I suppose) lets it
cook up for worse. Hence great
masses of mucus discharged when
one cuts it out, or lets down.

The Pine - Eucalyptus - Ficus's Balsam
lowers the cough. Doubt if

Belladonna does any good, at least
in doses it has not prescribed.

Feel ^{fairly} ~~some~~ ^{that} immunity from cough
(ill recently) was due to cleanliness

caused by stopping it & the very
great weakness. (From I. A. the

same: as he recovered strength, the
symptoms hastened to return.)

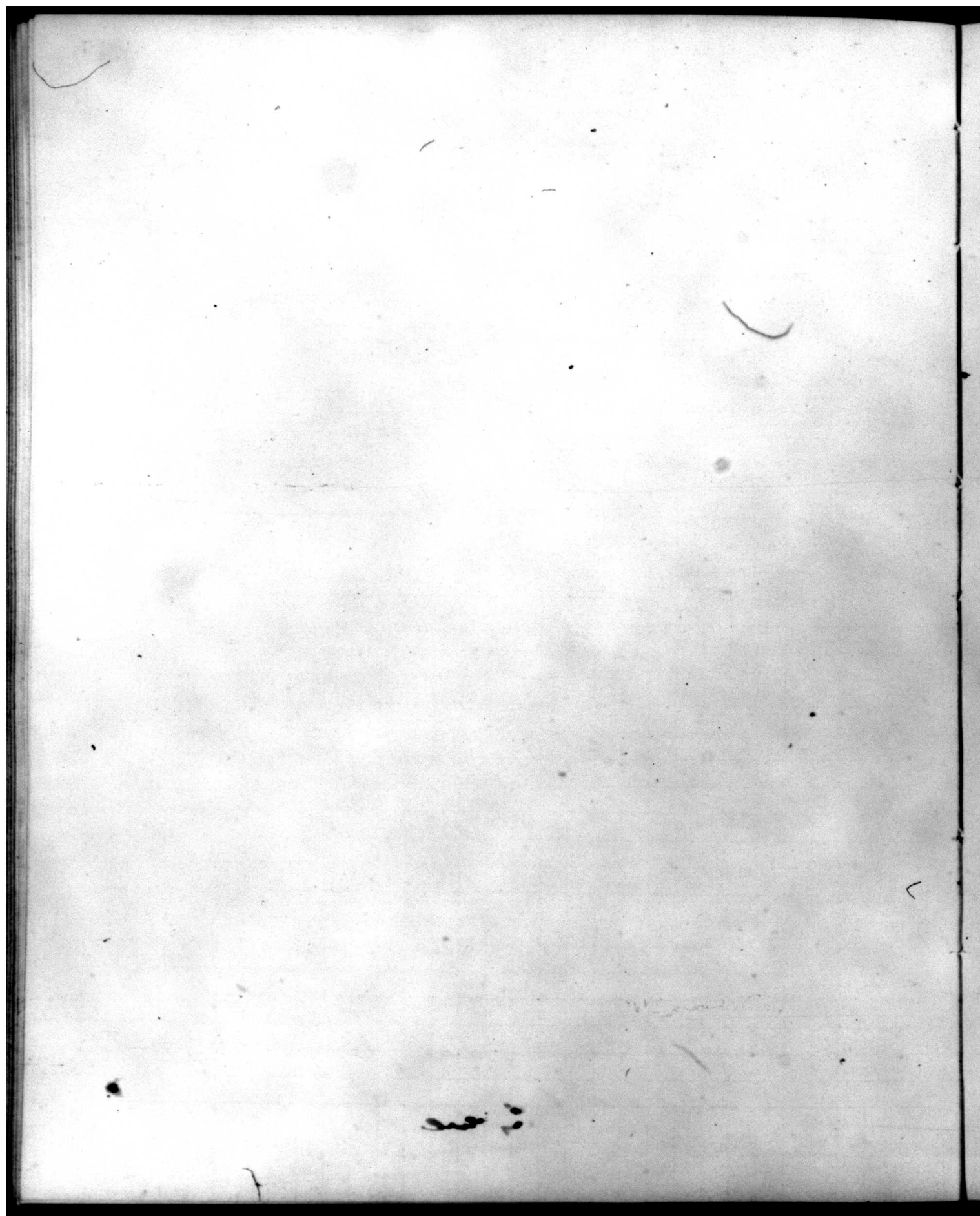
Best hope by far, I'm sure, quite,
complete change of air + rest
+ skilful + change of nursing.

whole show, & (I suppose) lets it
cook up for worse. Hence great
masses of mucus discharged when
one cuts it out, or lets down.

The Pine - Eucalyptus - Ficus Balm
loosens the cough. Doubt if

Belladonna does any good, at least
in doses at present prescribed.

Feel ^{fairly} ~~some~~ ^{that} immunity from cough
(ill recently) was due to clearance
caused by stopping H & the very
great weakness. (From I. A. the
same: as he recovered strength, the
symptoms hastened to return.)
Best hope by far, I'm sure, quite,
complete change of air + rest
+ skilful + absence of worry.



Note In A.M. Try Pine inhalation &
potvin Cognac in evening, without
the pills they've had a fair chance.

Ethel n.g. except in extreme
distress - to carry over. Necessary
doses increase with incredible
rapidity: essential to minimize
its use.

My clinical judgment is that, apart
from the change - case, I need
only some verbally new
treatment for y and a
small emergency supply of $\frac{1}{2}$
in case of $\frac{1}{2}$

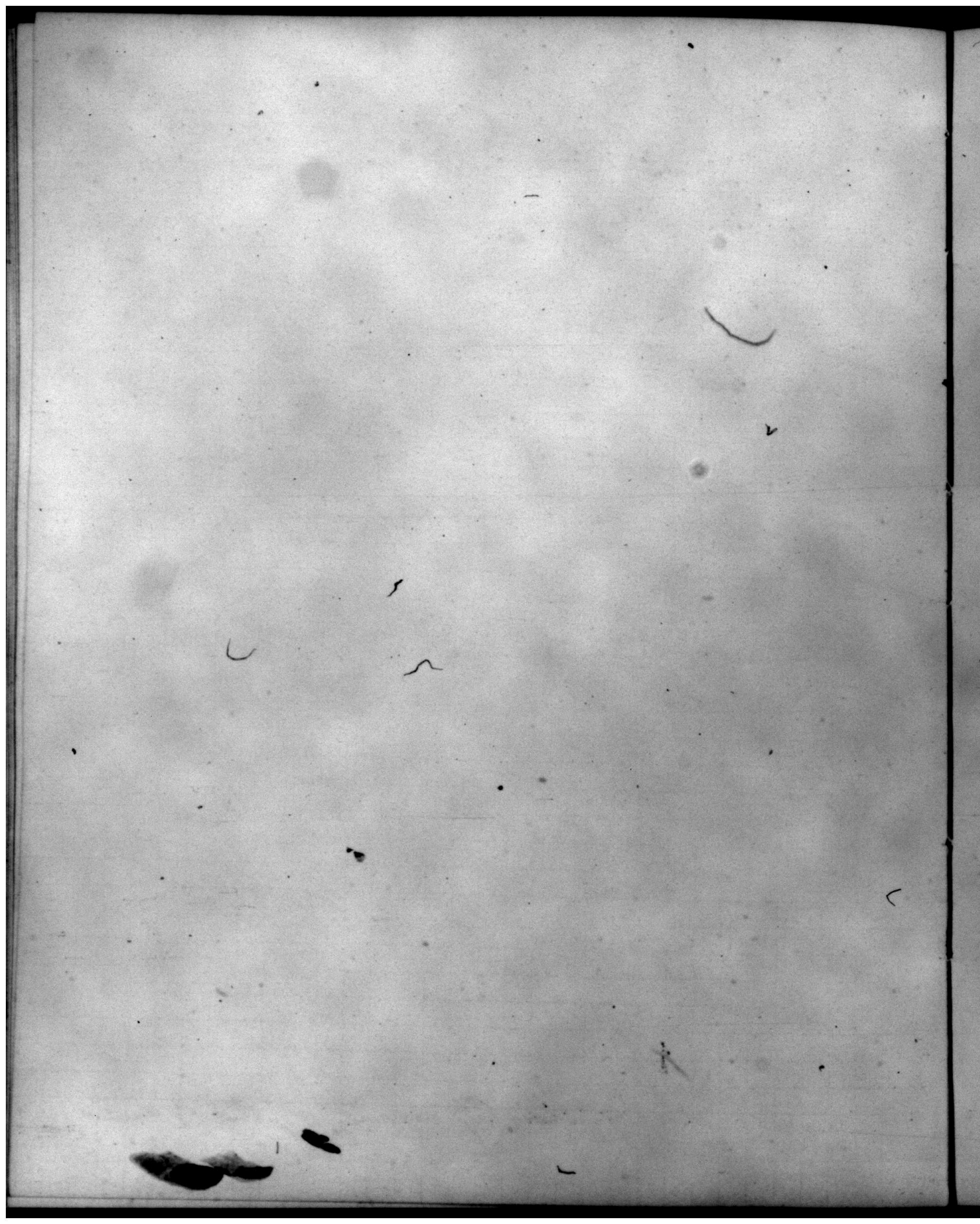
[I have had no $\frac{1}{2}$ lately, save
as from y; & only a little $\frac{1}{2}$.]
In hospital by means of the same.

Note In A.M. Try Pure inhalation &
potvin Cognac in evening, without
the pills they've had a fair chance.

Ethel n.g. except in extreme
distress - to carry over. Necessary
doses increase with incredible
rapidity: essential to minimize
its use.

My clinical judgment is that, apart
from the change - case, I need
only some verbally new
treatment for y and a
small emergency supply of
in case of &

[I have had no & lately, save
as from y; & only a little B.]
In hospital by means of the same



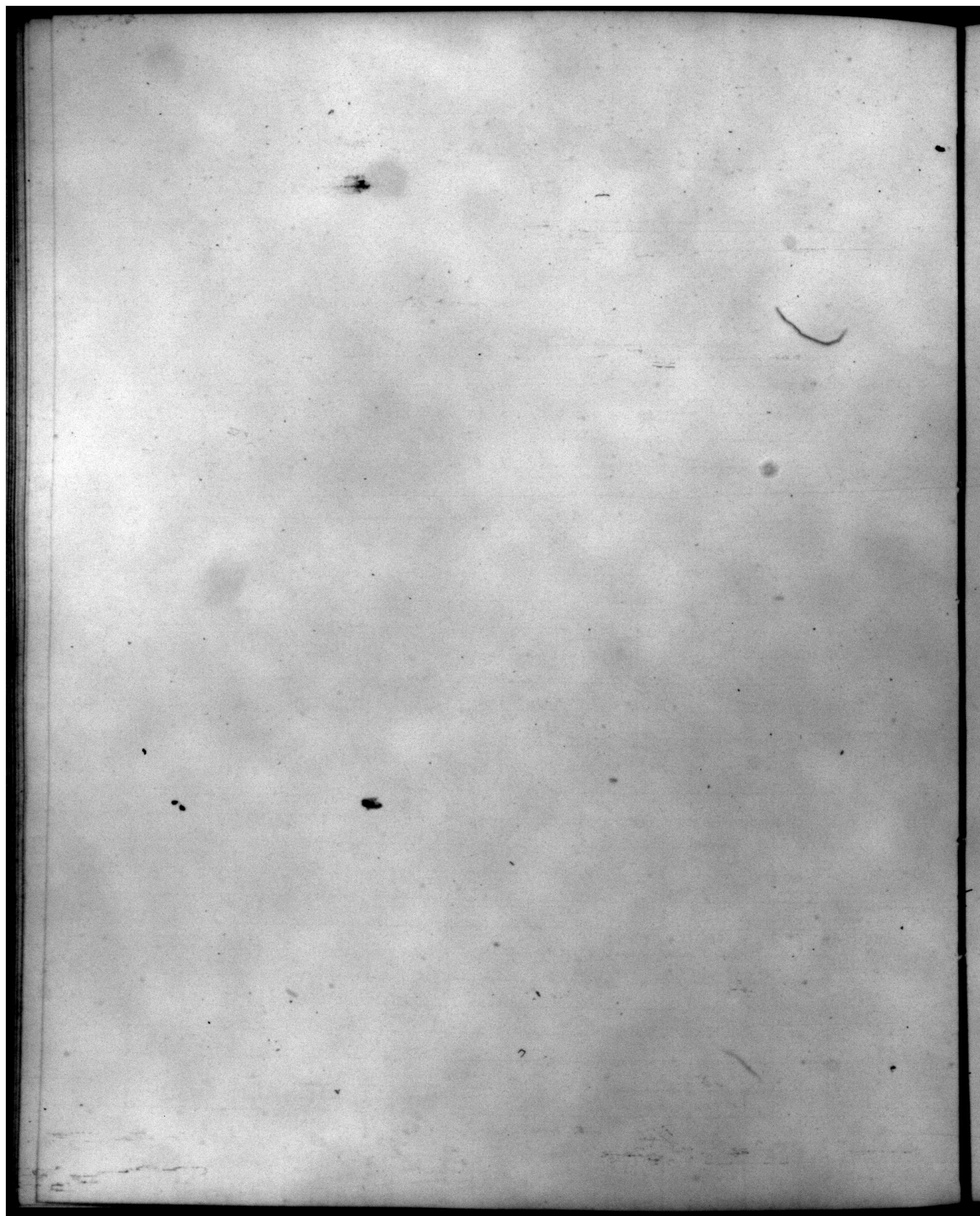
thing; this eternal recording and
analyzing and schematizing - oh
Lell!

1.50 AM. Come, sleep! And the gods
watch me till and when I wake,
and get me lit to use for
their insatiable designs!

3.20 AM. I thought I had not slept; but
at least I was very wide awake at 3
with a luminous bit of crying

! Lovie Phlegm. Set in a scene with
Chad till my limbs went to sleep
& I to weeping, so great was the pain.
Writing this note, I nearly sleep off.

The crying cleared my chest, very
thoroughly. But oh! how



so tired of these vicissitudes.

I must tell you after
relieving immediate trouble, for me
thing: and I have used 120 grm to
this 24 hours.

in so, so tired of it all.

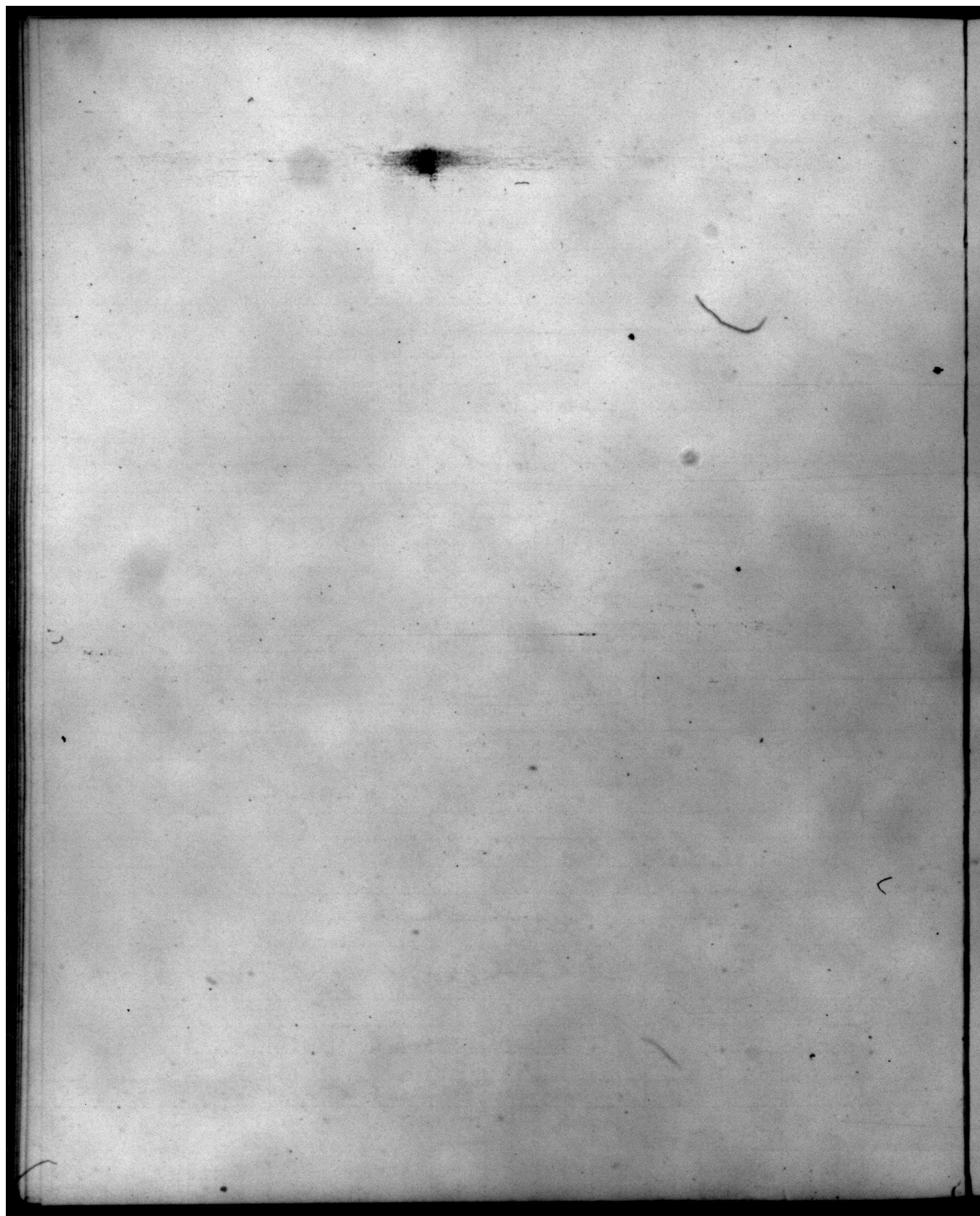
and I feel as if I could have got
up again - despite my having been
up & not most of yesterday.

One thing: the H. does not help at
all in the chronic trouble. While
telling, it is an emergency relief.

Amies! do with me what is best
for the work!

Disperis de profundis!

Yes from the deepest of my heart I do
'deine demut mich': that is, the
relief of the weight of this mortal

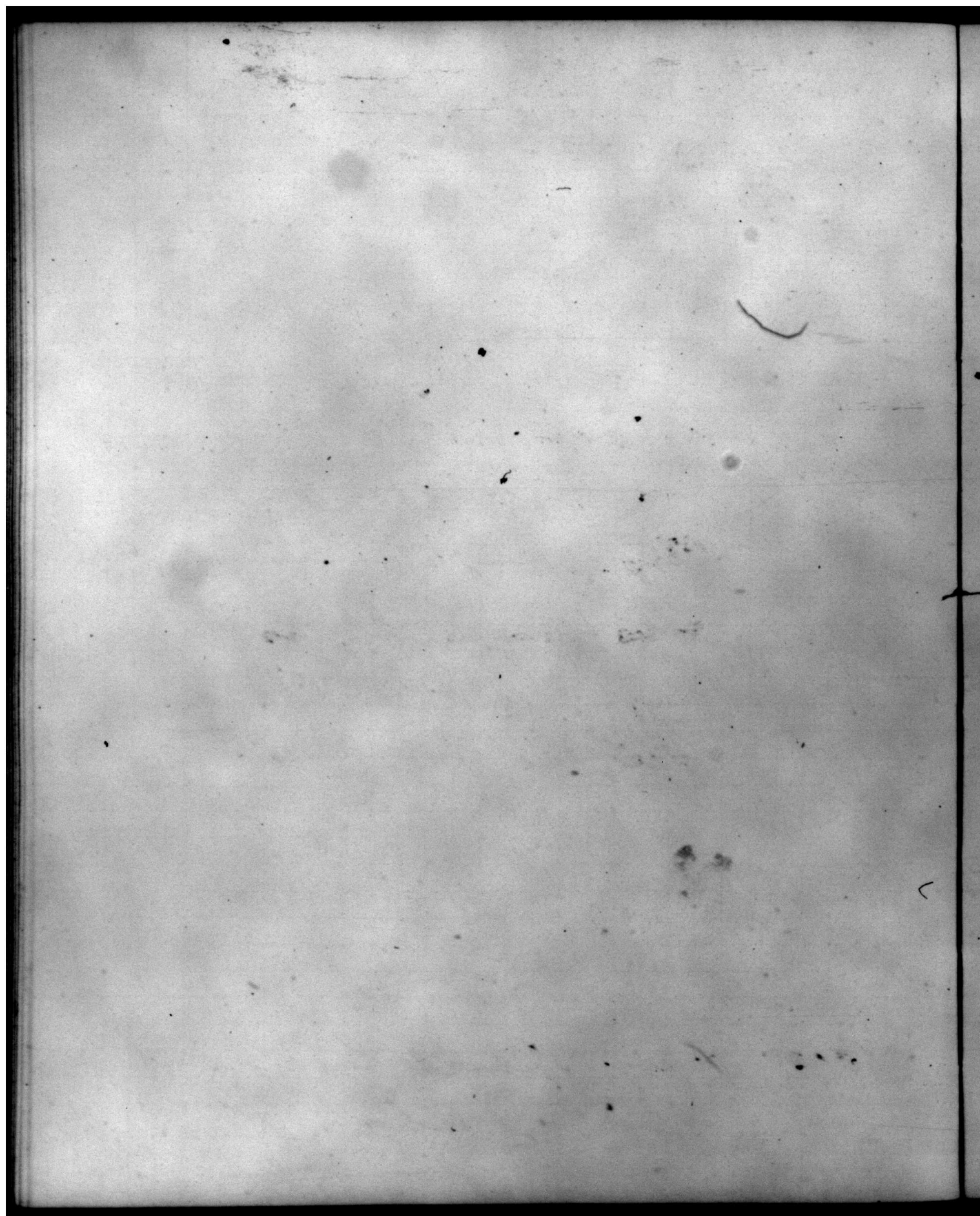


body, this your Restriction. And yet
it is my instrument, who am there:
wherefore "Rest is forbidden, or, with
them."

Worst of all, it is good as a
propaganda, provided one
keeps stocked fully. Hence my
inactivity till I came to Paris.

Only option, to go without it,
to be permanently too weak to
cough. A pretty dilemma!
Well, there are two hopes left
(1) a miracle by medicine
(2) change of scene
And with all this, "I'll
I shall win out."

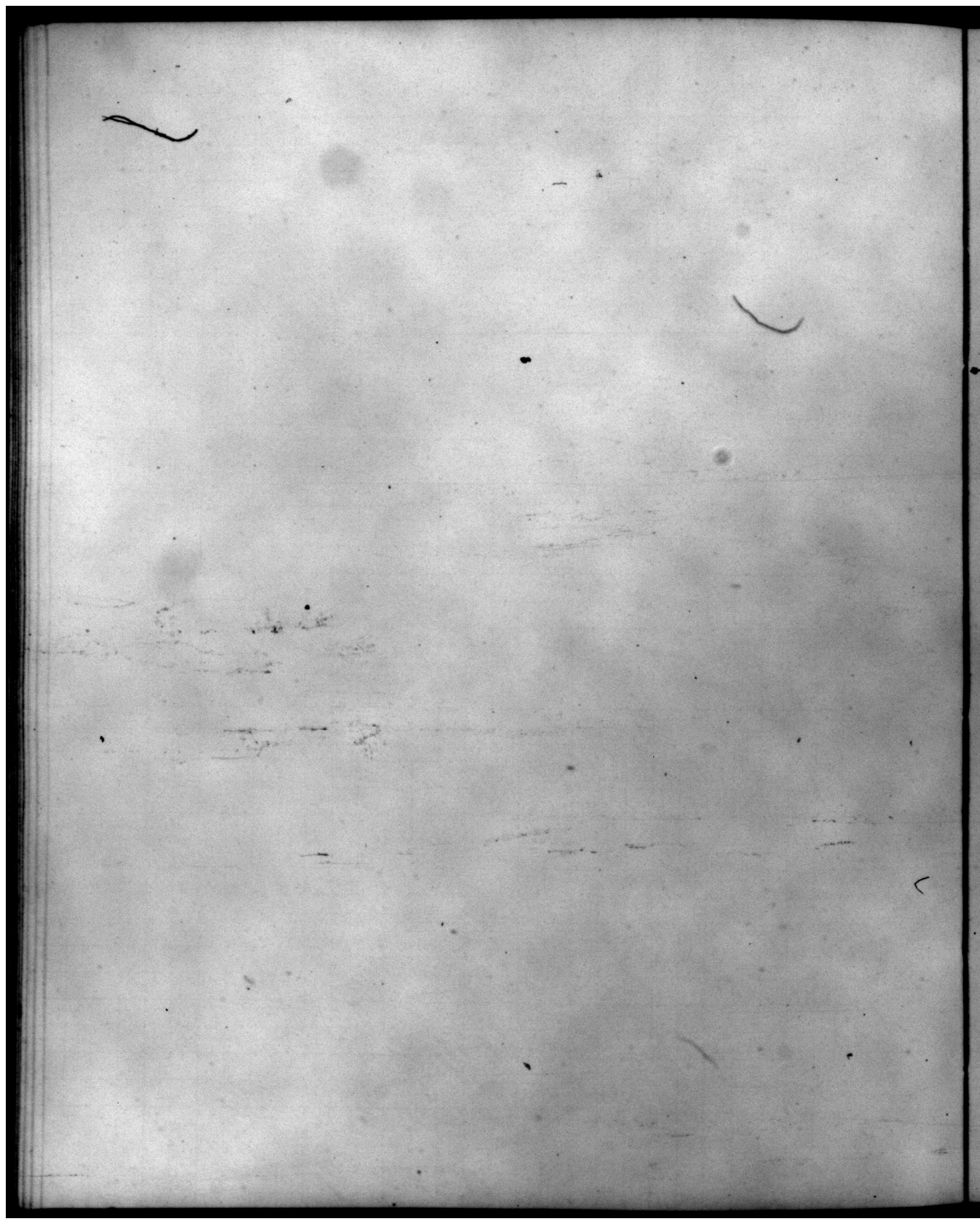
3.40 Having opened last packet
of ^{me} and taken a dose of



every thing in sight on the chance
of something hitting somewhere
- a wounded lion, blinded by his
own blood, sticking in the dark
at a million mocking curs
- malignant monkeys - having
called also on Swiss once again
and yet more passionately & loudly,
I turn once more to seek sleep.

2.30 AM. - a disconcerting! (Cause: medⁿ on the
- all but strangers -
people calling on us at Tunis from Cape))

There exist anthropoids who believe
in soul functions - and of course have
nothing else to do than gossip about them
- The extent of this revelation
shocks and bewilders me: /
must confess that my body many



be published thereby.

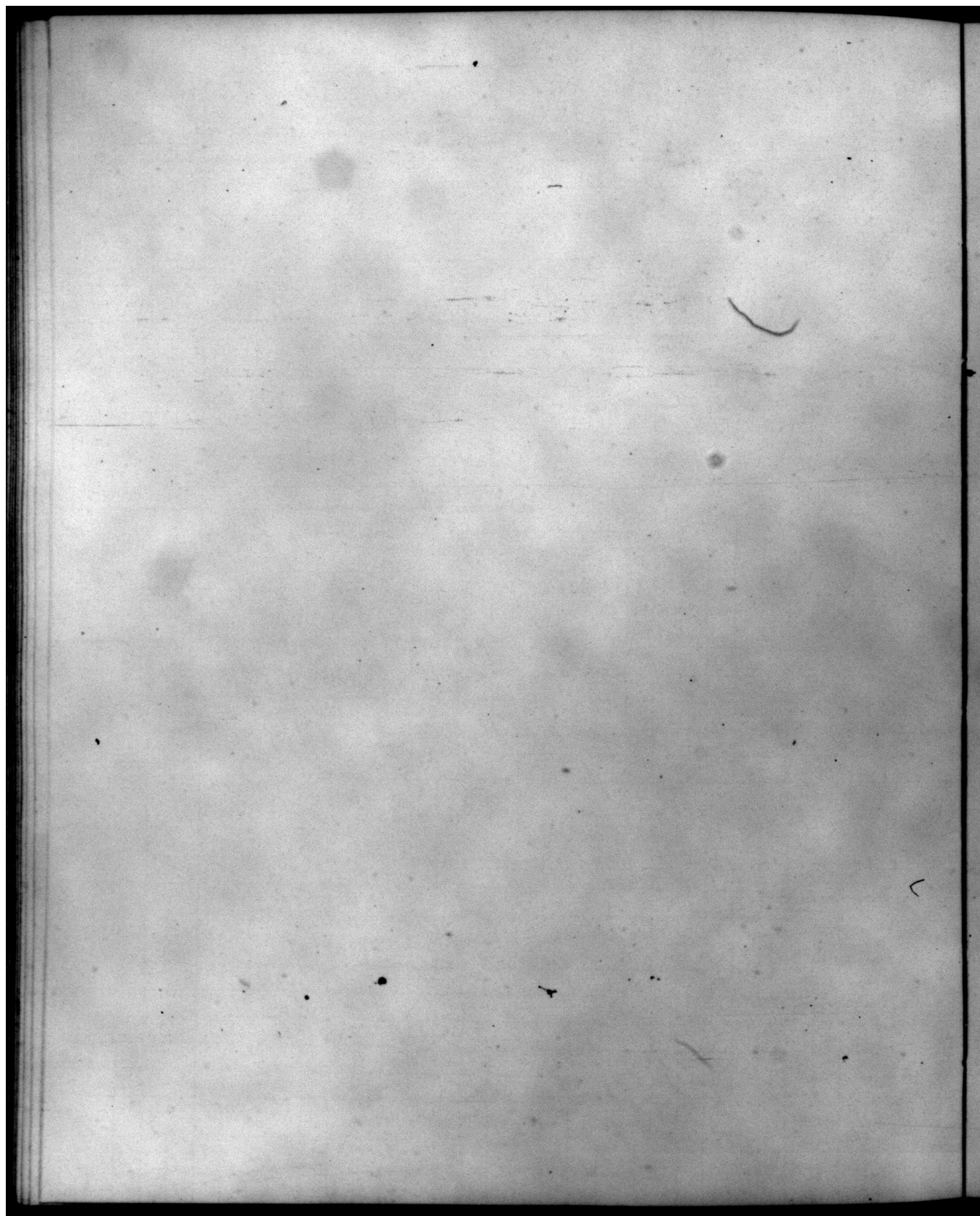
2.45 at lunch. Currier: I have never
thought of the obvious source of Pontifex
= bridge maker.

10.15 P.M. all afternoon with Hope

Johnston. Latitude 5.20 - 7.10
with Louisa Hammond & Hay
Then dinner with H.J. & back to
bed. We discuss & discuss, the Gi,
etc, & he asks the following question:
How should I behave with regard
to a certain love-affair?

== 3 hrs
== K XLV

Thurman: treat the
matter as one of great importance.
Consult your "genius" about it.
Be firm & correct. Do not hesitate



to go the whole hog, either giving up or
sticking to it. No half-way measures!

Line 1. Worry due to feeling of inability
to get your way; mind upset in
consequence. Make use of deciding
by the light of the Highest Self in you;
then trouble vanishes.

Line 2. Adhering to the guidance of the
genius, when trivial details go well.

Line 3. You are worried by "lost of
result" It seems futile to take
any action. You should determine
on a course, & carry it out firmly.
Thus you will avoid error, though
you may regret lost hopes.

Line 4. Beware of scandal & annoyance.
Whatever you do, you will be
thought a rotter - has miracles
of good luck!

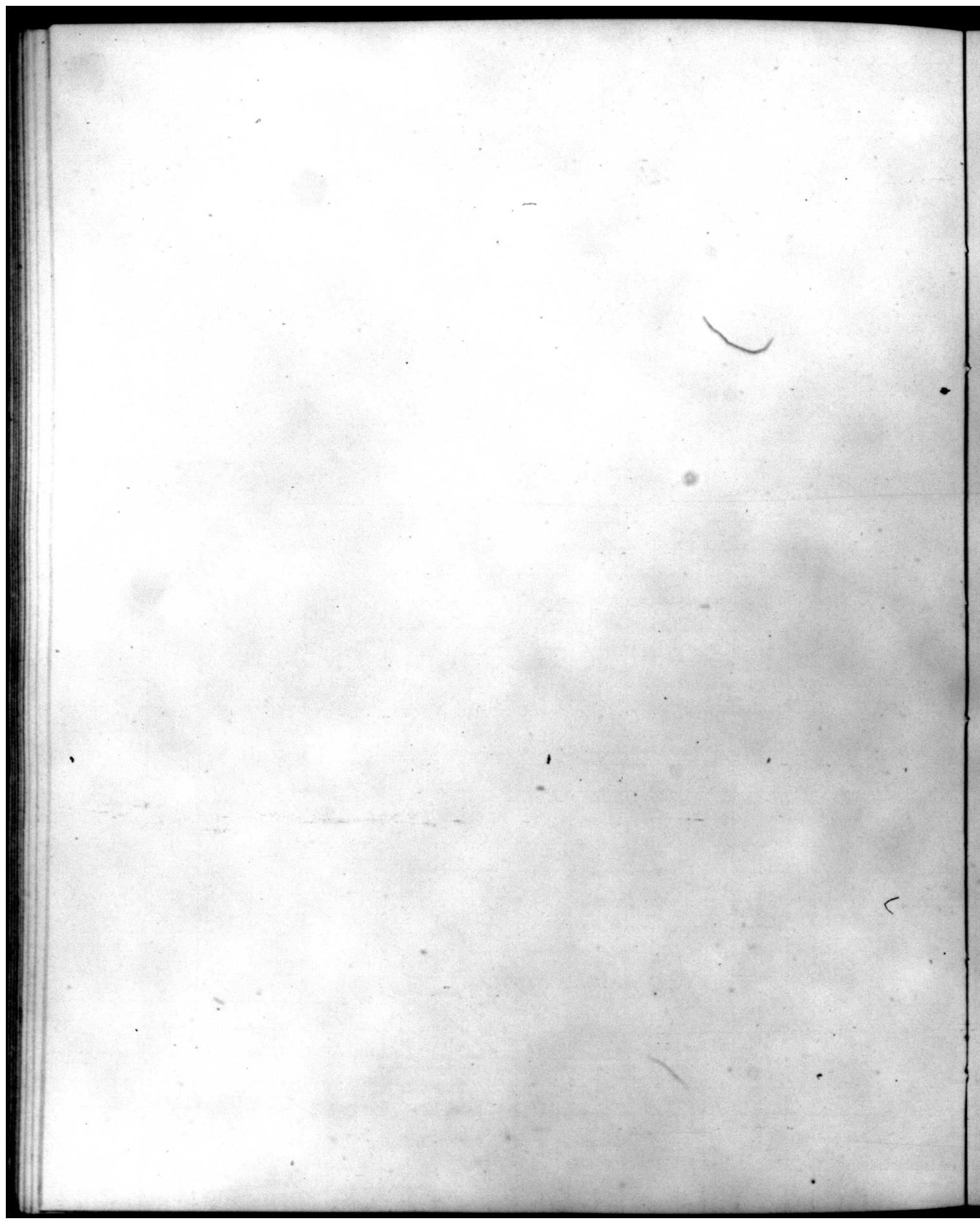
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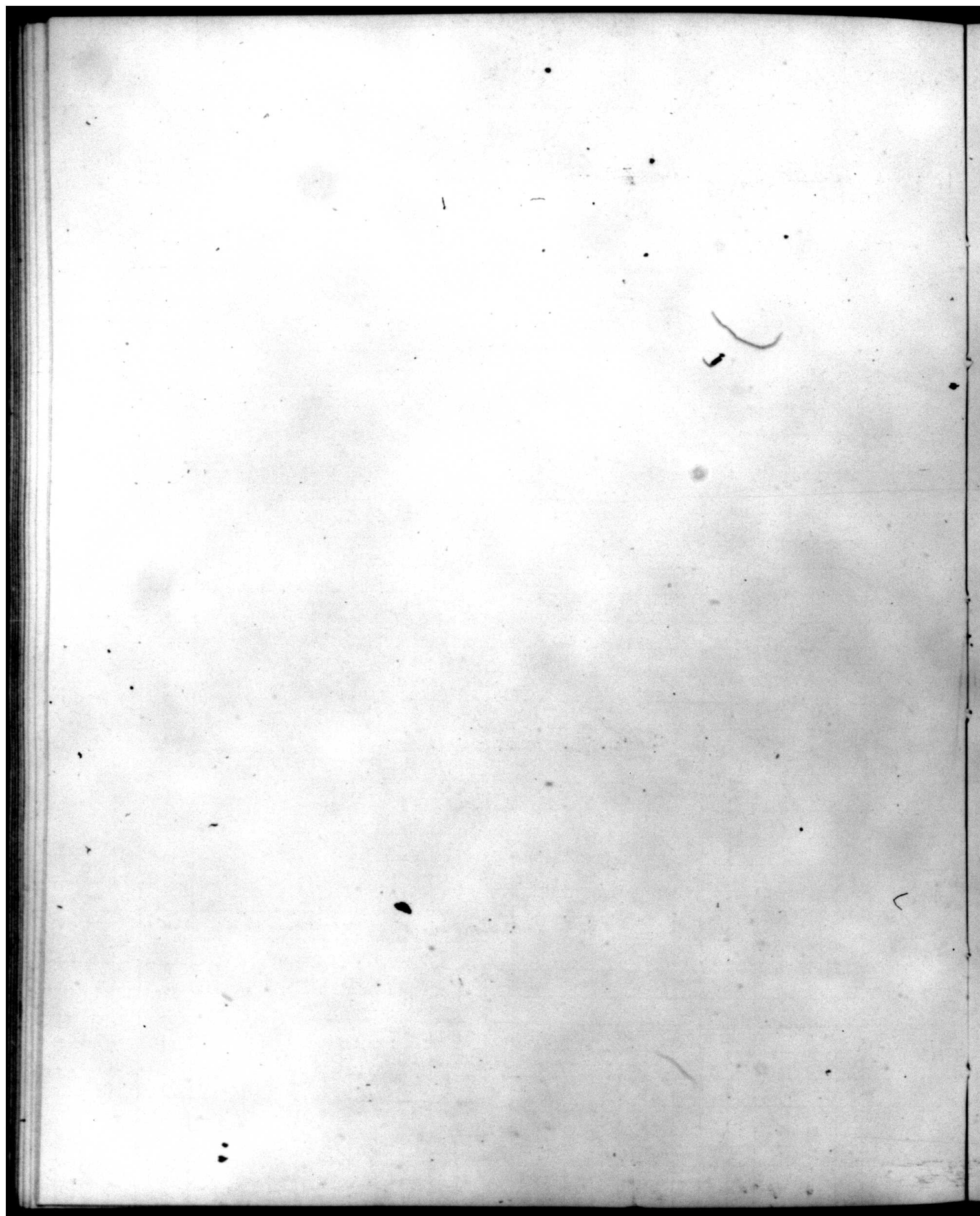
Line 5. Don't be moved from your
decided point in. Continue long
in this correct attitude, &
you will see in good time that
you acted right by.

Lms 6. You will regret that the
 way of the world is Sorrow.
 However, you have done the
 right thing, & no better was
 ever possible.

Zhu = collecting: sci., your faculties.
Avoid dispersion of mind, vacillation
or distraction.

666. Passive pleasure modifying
the general 'desire-complex'.

The danger is that you may be
and so drift, led away by love of pleasure & ease,
doing the will, ^{you ought to} understand of phosy, lost attitude
of which, instead of highest aspiration to the liberation

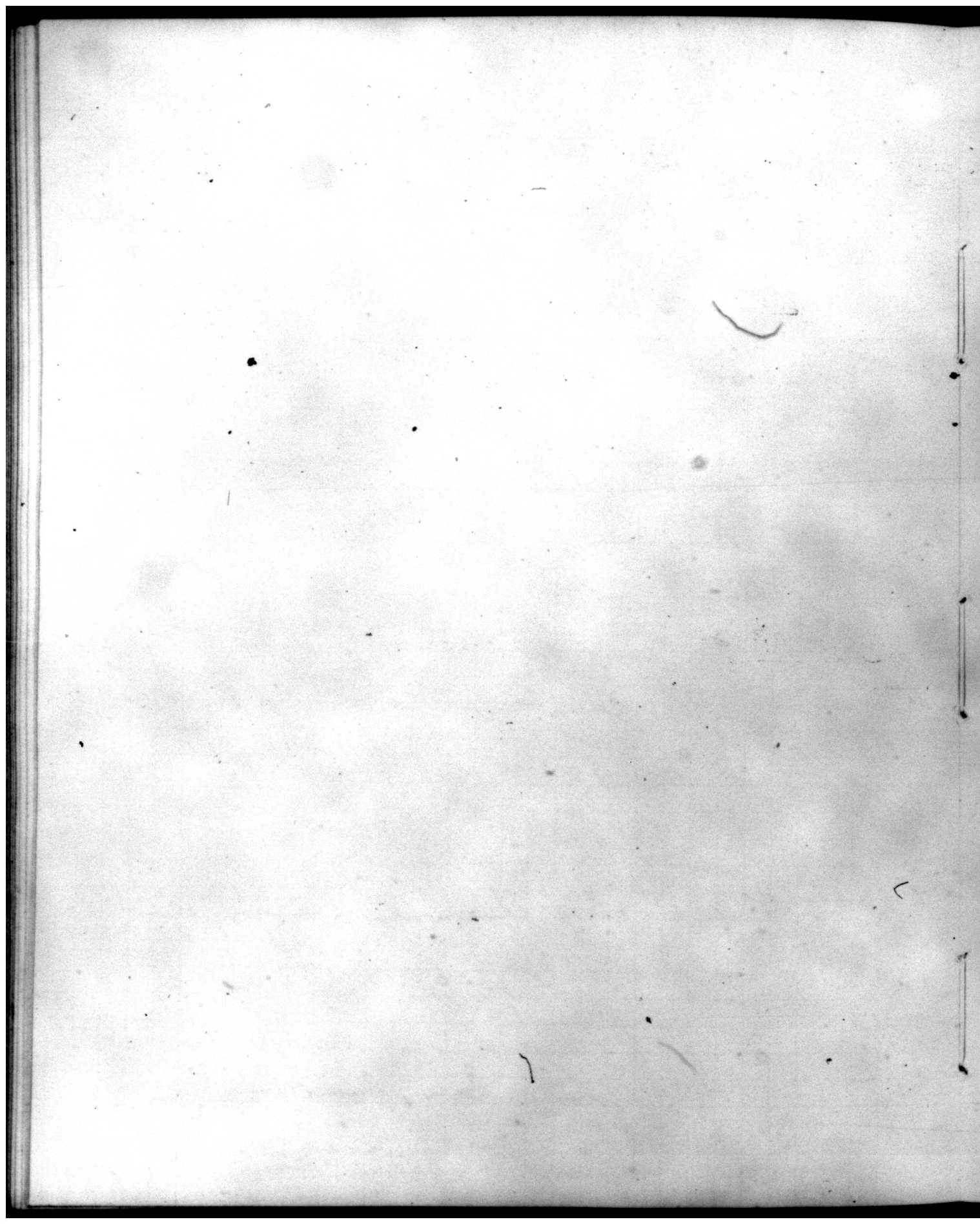


H. J. admits this answer is apt
To modify symbol to reach next
situation, item No 3. This gives

- == ∇ xxx 1. Don't go forward
== ∇ Then rashly without preparation.
2. Don't go after her 3. Don't let
sexual desires lead you by the nose.
4. Maintain firm attitude: you will
thus be able to use all your faculties
to advantage.
5. Disclaim emotional influence
6. "If you've got any thing more
to say, shut up!"

11.25. P.M. The above gave birth to a long talk
- and a date for 6 P.M. to meet at
the Rine.

I showed her love, built up from
sex-attraction through affection, only

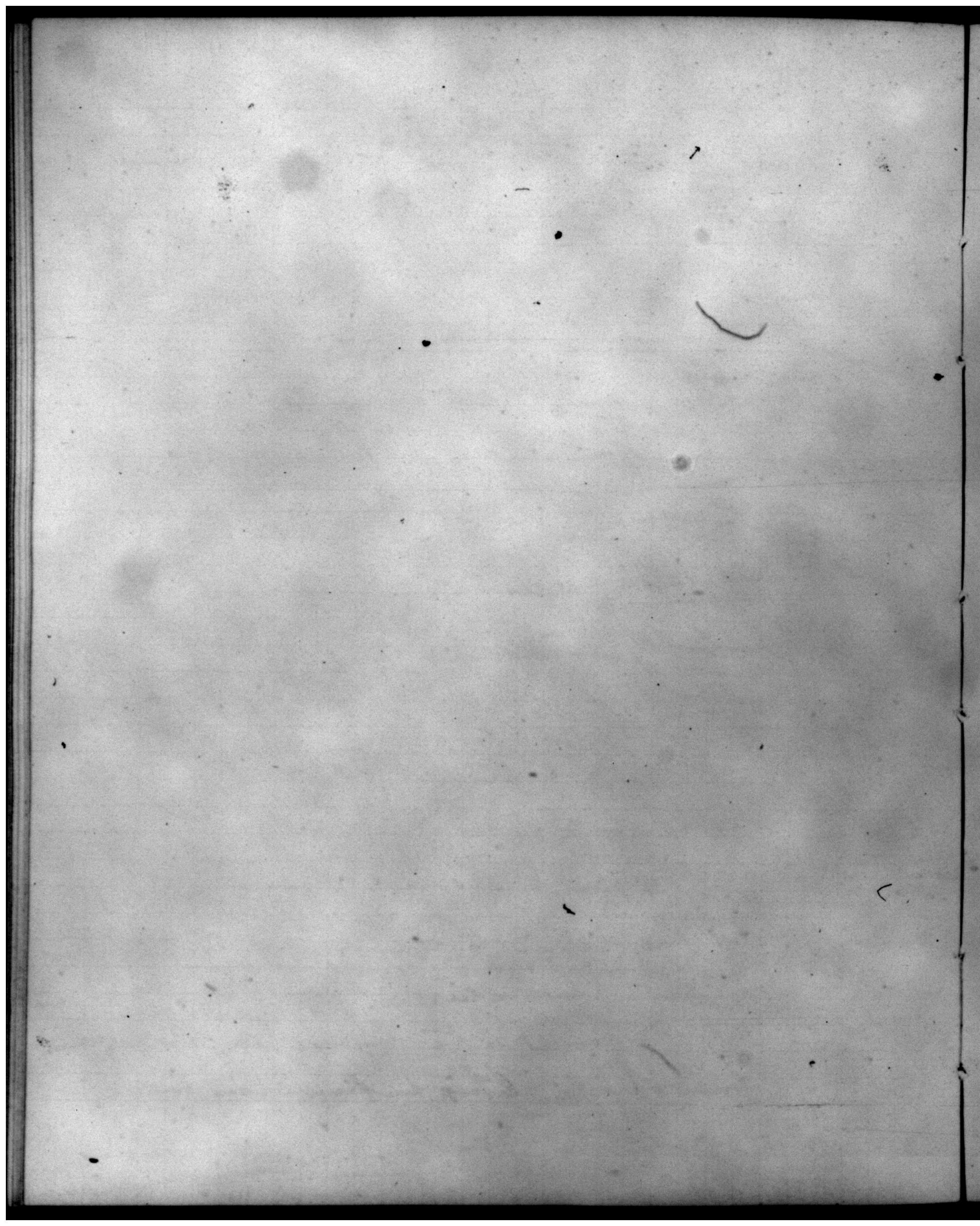


to become (too late) a friend and spiritual
incomparability, means disaster, the Gods
blatantly taking their vengeance by destroying
the effort. The unhappy ones try to mend
this by return to excessive sexual
stimulus, and find increased tension
in the day-time, & ultimately do just
all round. The disaster is irreparable.

Vice versa, a real spiritual marriage,
probably unconscious, awakes from above
a true affection, unhindered by any
trials; and from this arises the
desire to express the true Unity by
destroying the sexual duality. They
therefore begin to copulate with genuine
sincerity, not sensual, although arous-
ing the senses to the highest raptures; and
even should this enthusiasm wear

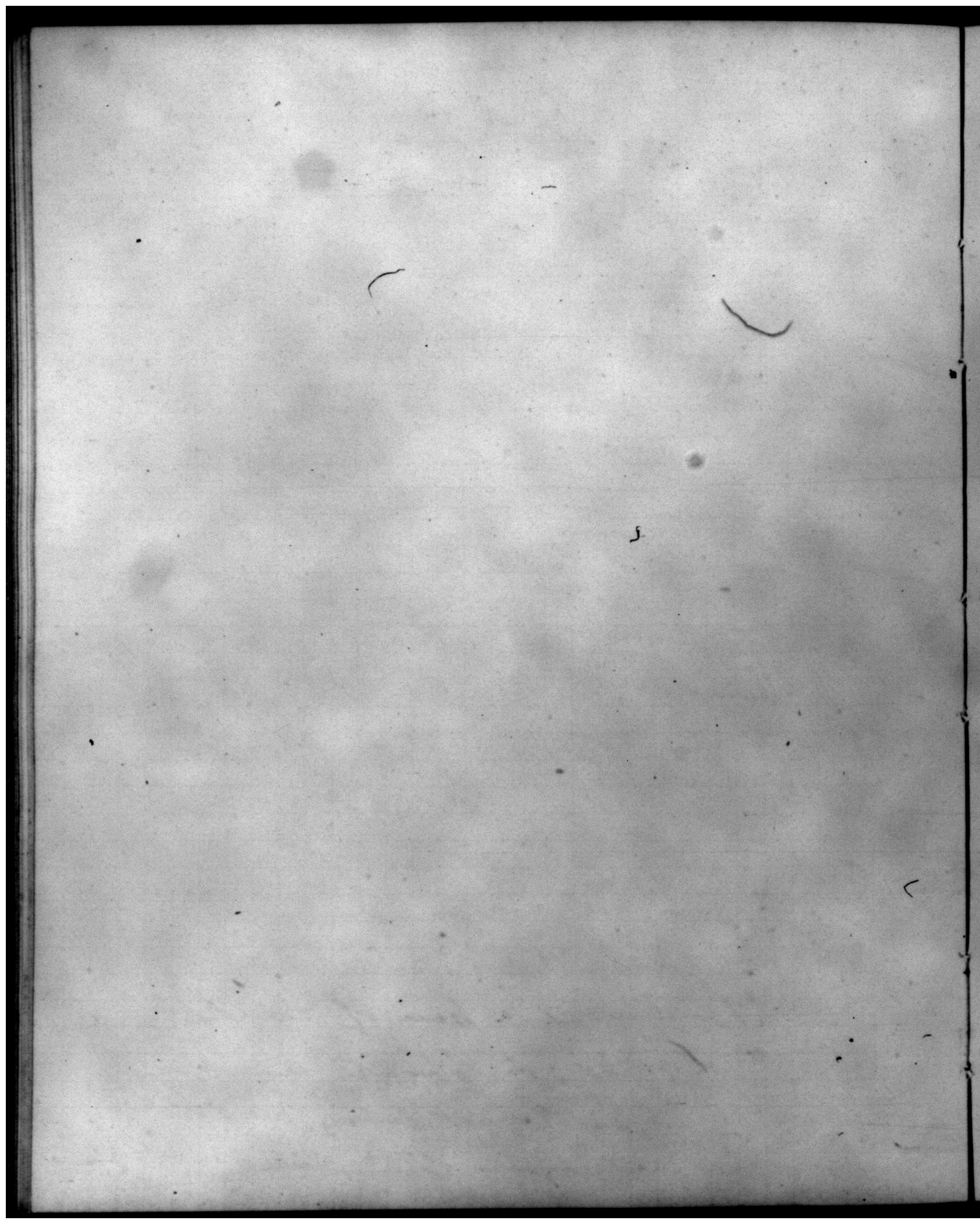
to achieve (too late) a final and spiritual
incomparability, means disaster, the Gods
blatantly taking their vengeance by destroying
the effort. The unhappy ones try to mend
this by retreating to excessive sexual
stimulus, and find increased tension
in the day-time, & ultimately do just
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out, Anteros never appears, but the
past is seen to have broadened the
base and deepened the foundations, of
the romantic & poetic line.

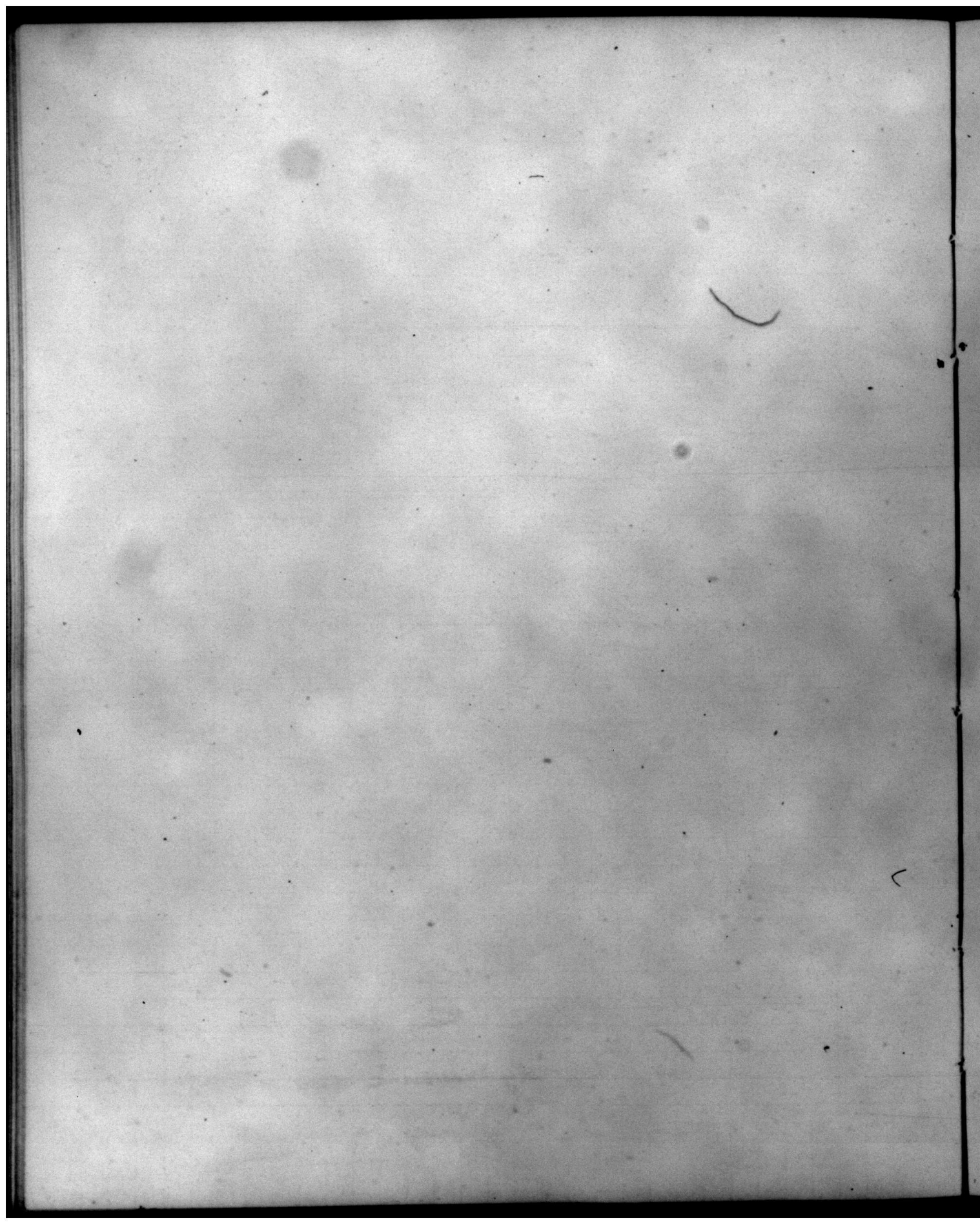
But it is always fatal for the attraction
to be towards each other, save only
with the object of destroying the
strain between the male & female
forms of bodily expression. The union
must not be between two opposing
points; the two forces must be
joined throughout their whole lengths,
with incompatible velocities, and
a constant emergence to a
spiritual union beyond the
scope of matter's consciousness with.
I instance a pair of remote
galaxies, in opposite directions
from earth, yet forming part of
a single system of physical motion.



In such a case, every consciousness of
each other is a "recognition", with
ever-increasing certainty that the
proper movement of each is such as
to keep them eternally in touch, that
they can never lose each other in the
vastness of the Universe, yet never
clash in mutual destruction.

"Two souls are we, to be star-bound
in heaven"

No earthly circumstance can matter
to such souls, who "no one leaves
ask to leave the manner that the
word of love provided." and they
may be sure, moreover, that death
itself can only destroy the illusion
of their separateness in space, and
confine them in their real unity of
Being, the dynamic equation all
independent of any material basis!



11. 53 P.M. Why are "good resolutions"

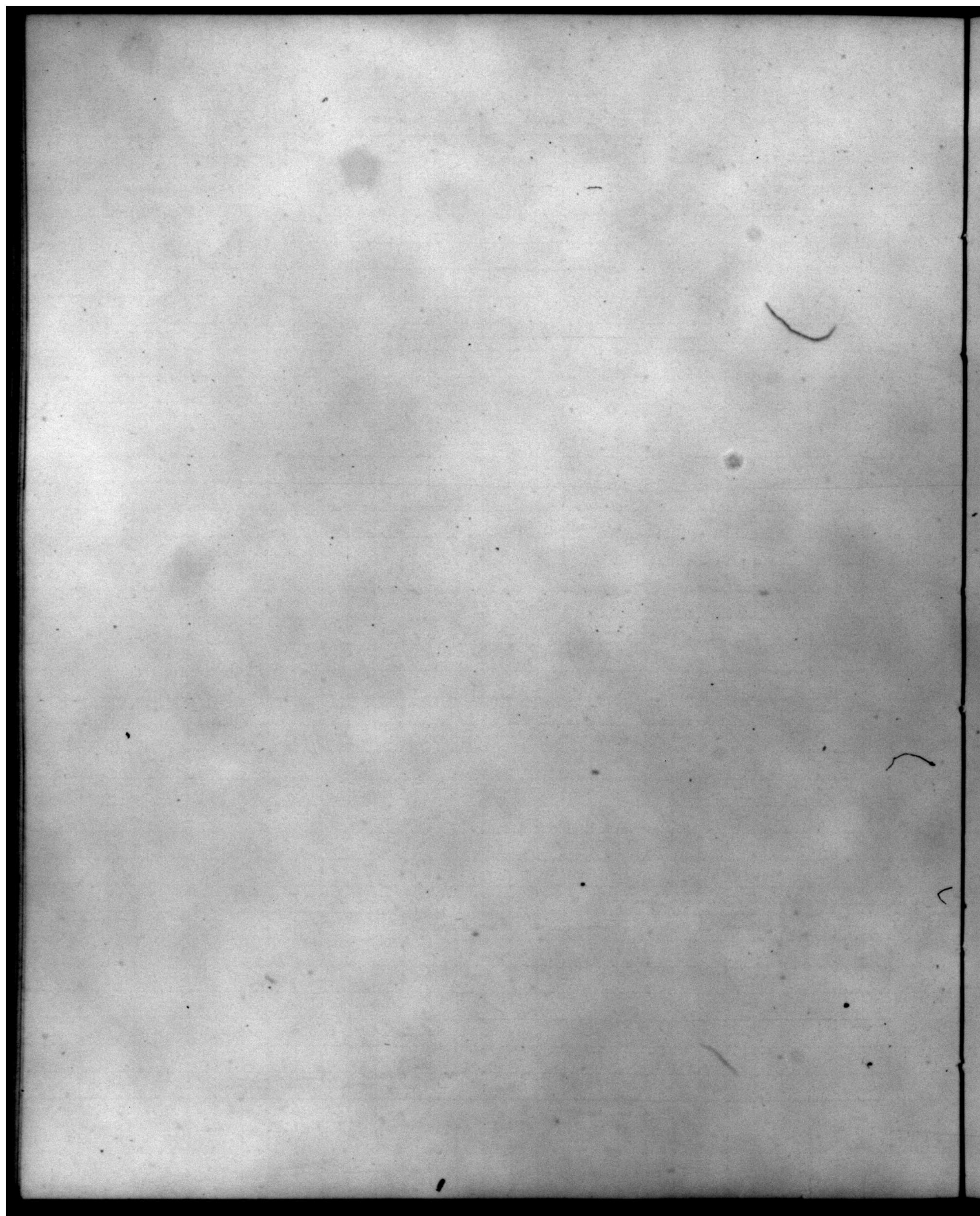
So hard to keep?

Because they are the result of
a warning from the consciousness that
the Vice to act in accordance with
them is badly shaken.

It is as when one punks a hole, infamous
for its cruelty to metal play. "I must
not must my drive"; one takes all
possible pains - and boozles.

die of
25th Hunt into Kheph La!

12. 30. Training men to arms "This meant
something of old, when practice fights
were real fights less the element of
risk of death. But modern warfare does
not need the training of men in manly



exercises. "Sham battles" are altogether
sham. Training does not develop physical
powers or mental excellence to any
extent & in any worthy way: it leads to
to un-work in a filthy job. Even
the courage, intelligence, & prudence now
required are not of the highest type.
e.g. "living bombs" are certain suicides, of
a kind not really courageous at all, but
simply insane. In the charge of the
Light Brigade, the better the soldier,
the greater his chance of survival; but
there is no chance for the man under
gas attack or dropping bombs which he
can unwork by warning himself.

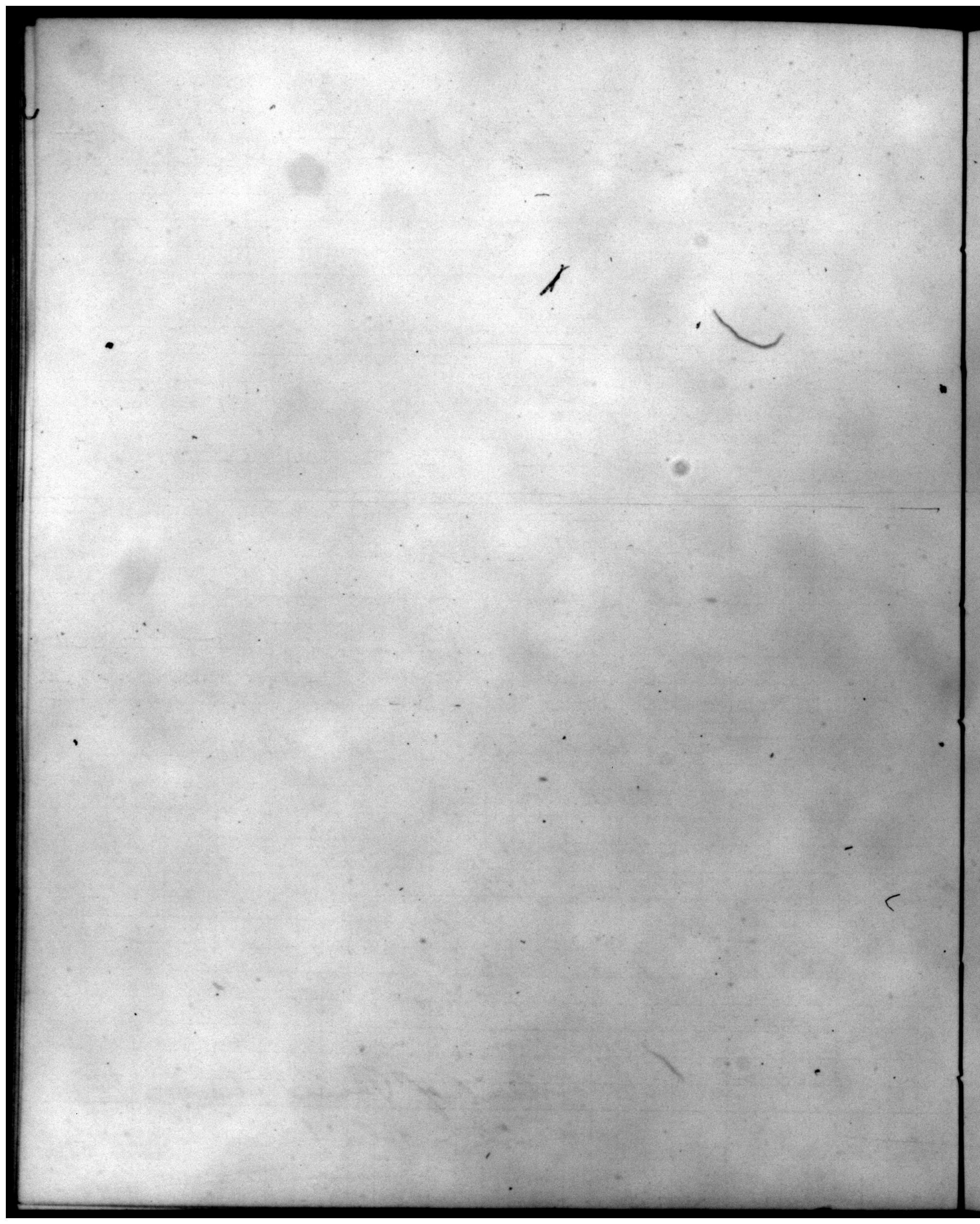
Thus, then Nature has mixed up with the
attack on her by Hygiene: the men who
are fools enough to go to the front do not
perpetuate their species.

12.5.04. The portrait of Pharis: benevolent
Lulworth with a cold bitter mouth.

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simply insane. In the charge of the
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the greater his chance of survival; but
there is no chance for the man under
gas attack or dropping bombs which he
can improve by warning himself.

Thus, then Nature has squared up with the
attack on her by Hygiene: the men who
are fools enough to go to the front do not
perpetrate this species.

12.50 AM. The portrait of Phineas: benevolent
bushman with a cold bitter mouth.



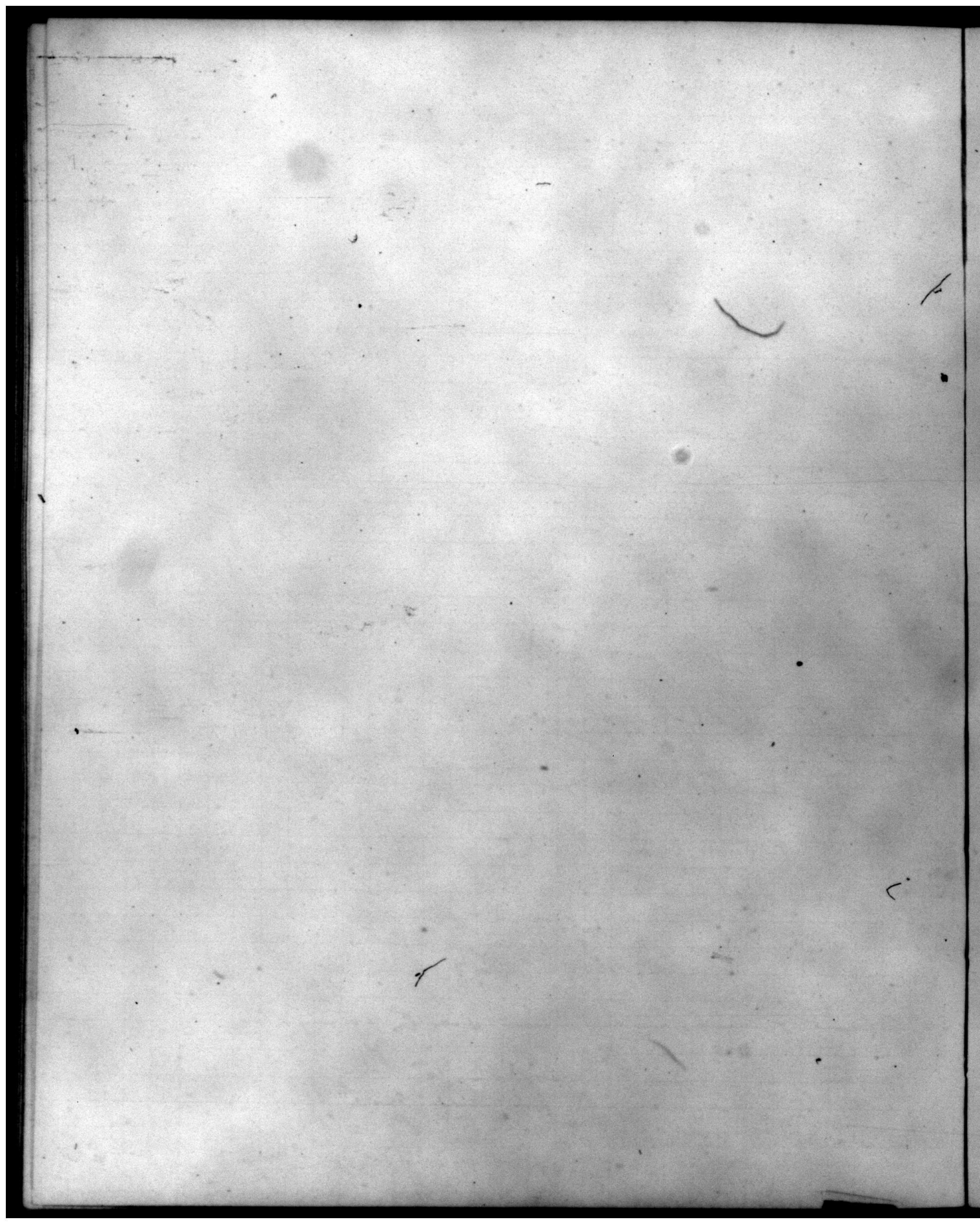
He is the modern politician in essence,
courageous, resourceful, smiling and grim:
the "mountain man."

1.40 AM. Still somewhat obsessed by the Ghoul's
filthy threatening letter. It almost makes
me want to know the worst, and I should
open his bombshell had I not made up
my mind to assume the worst every day,
and start life again as the new-born
helpers have I am. —

"Petit poison d'indochine grand"

Pourra que rien lui fâche rien."

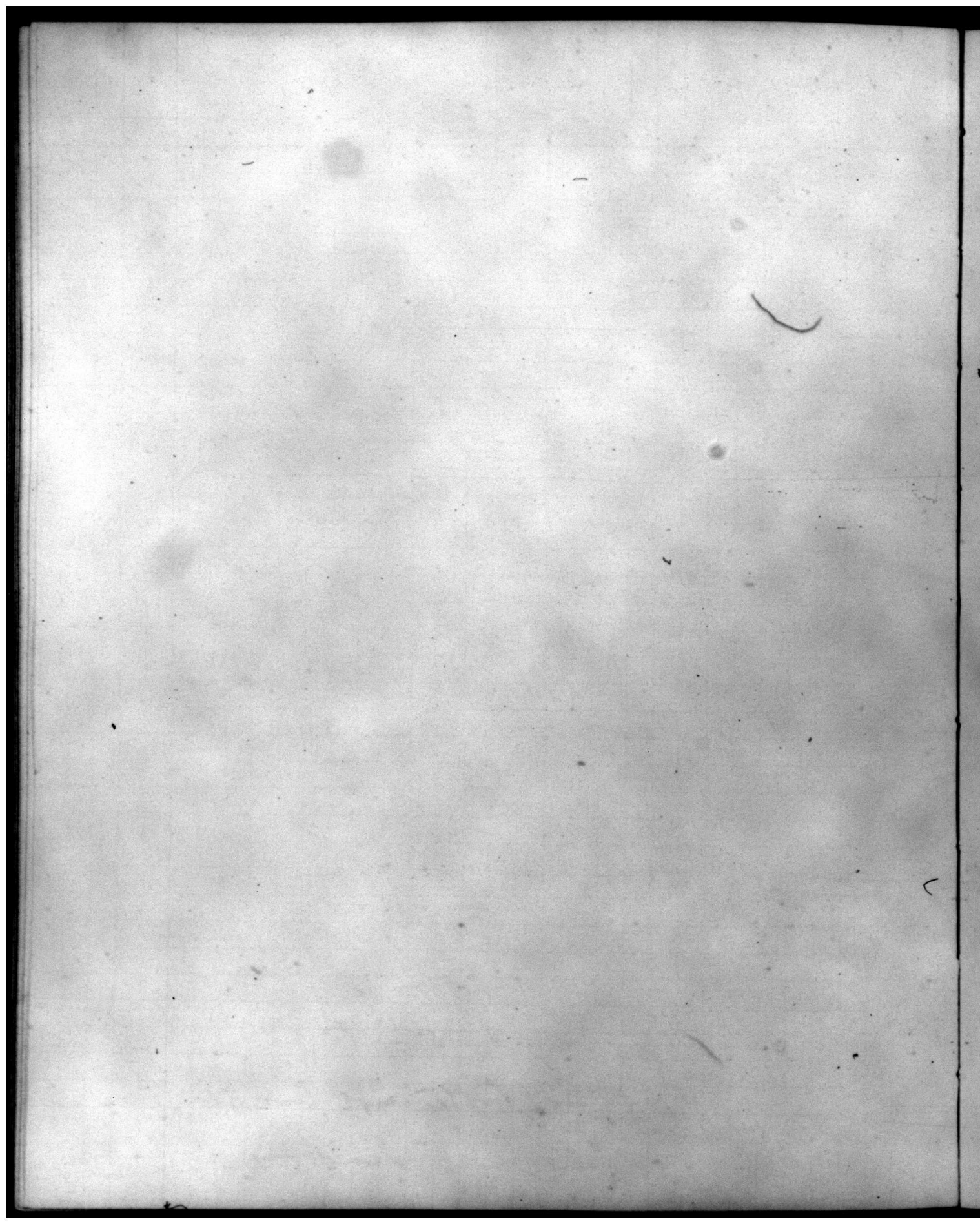
To avoid further murderous heathenry
— however "well-meaning" it may be
best to cut off op. v. & hear only
through Fate in such things as will
help my health to know, or to
require my personal action — when
that might be of service.



2 A.M. Disregarding the experience of
Several very unpleasant incidents,
I took little to annoy me to
sleep.

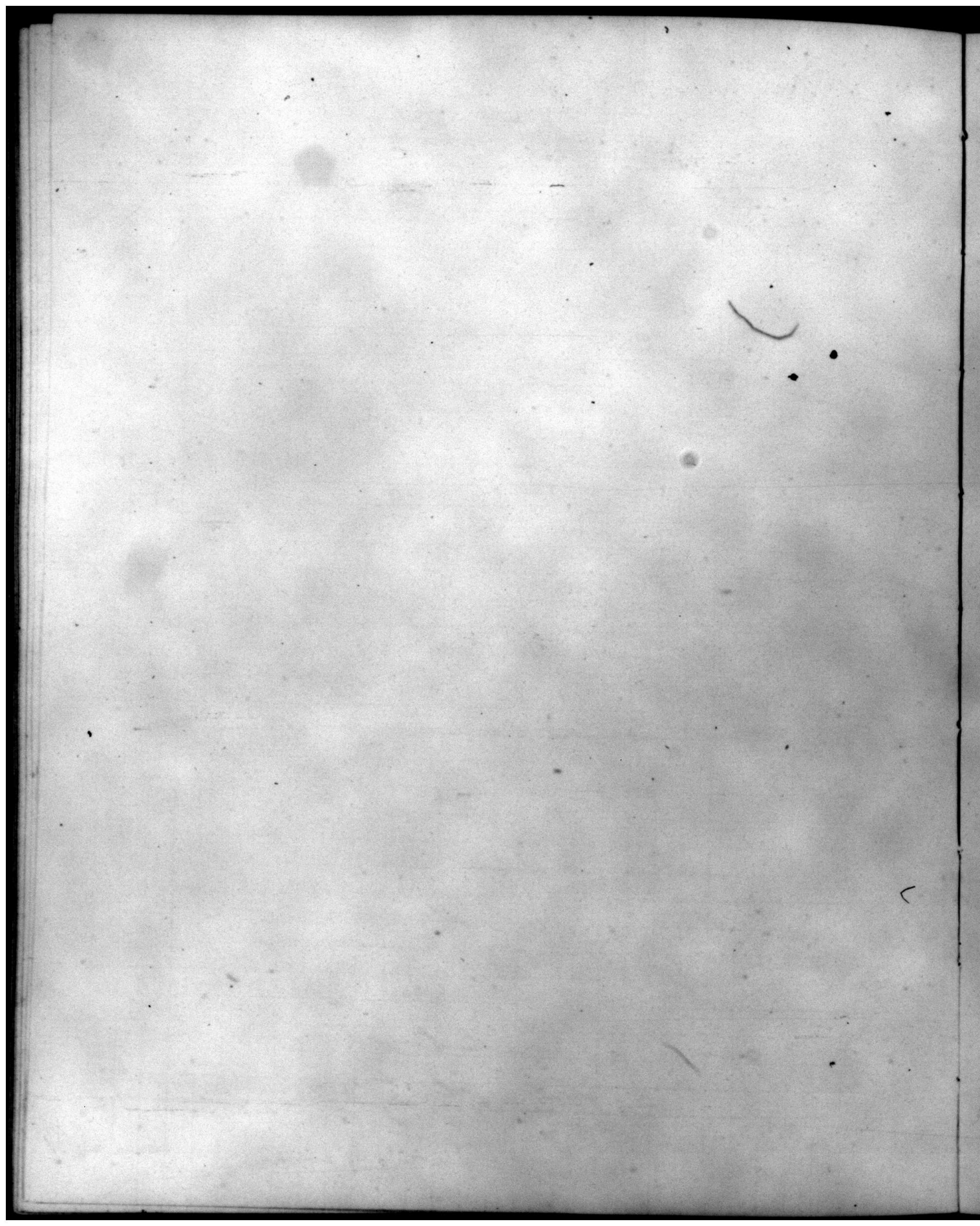
There was in fact a moment which
such a nice manner bent over
with a soft blackness, and then I
did a naughty thing - I threw the
clothes right off me!

For I had to record this very important
meditation - which carries on the
thought of the 1.40 a.m. entry!!
(most unusual, such concentration!) -
the meaning of "While there's life there's
hope" and of "I'm for Him, whatever
it takes" that will be true for
his life" (latter not true, by the
way, the most Scriptural shaller



plausibilities)

and this is it: so long as a. l. lives,
so long is there a chance of his writing
something which will really be of
use to the world. The conditions of such
writing may be that I have to live
long and derive death much as
the Book of the Law sets forth - perhaps
in circumstances of the most grotesque
and humiliating, misery and suffering.
It may be that extreme poverty, prison,
lingering disease, anything may be
required to squeeze out the last
drop of my blood into the Cup of
Babalon, and wring forth from
my parched & tortured lips the
supreme cry of joy of a poet's

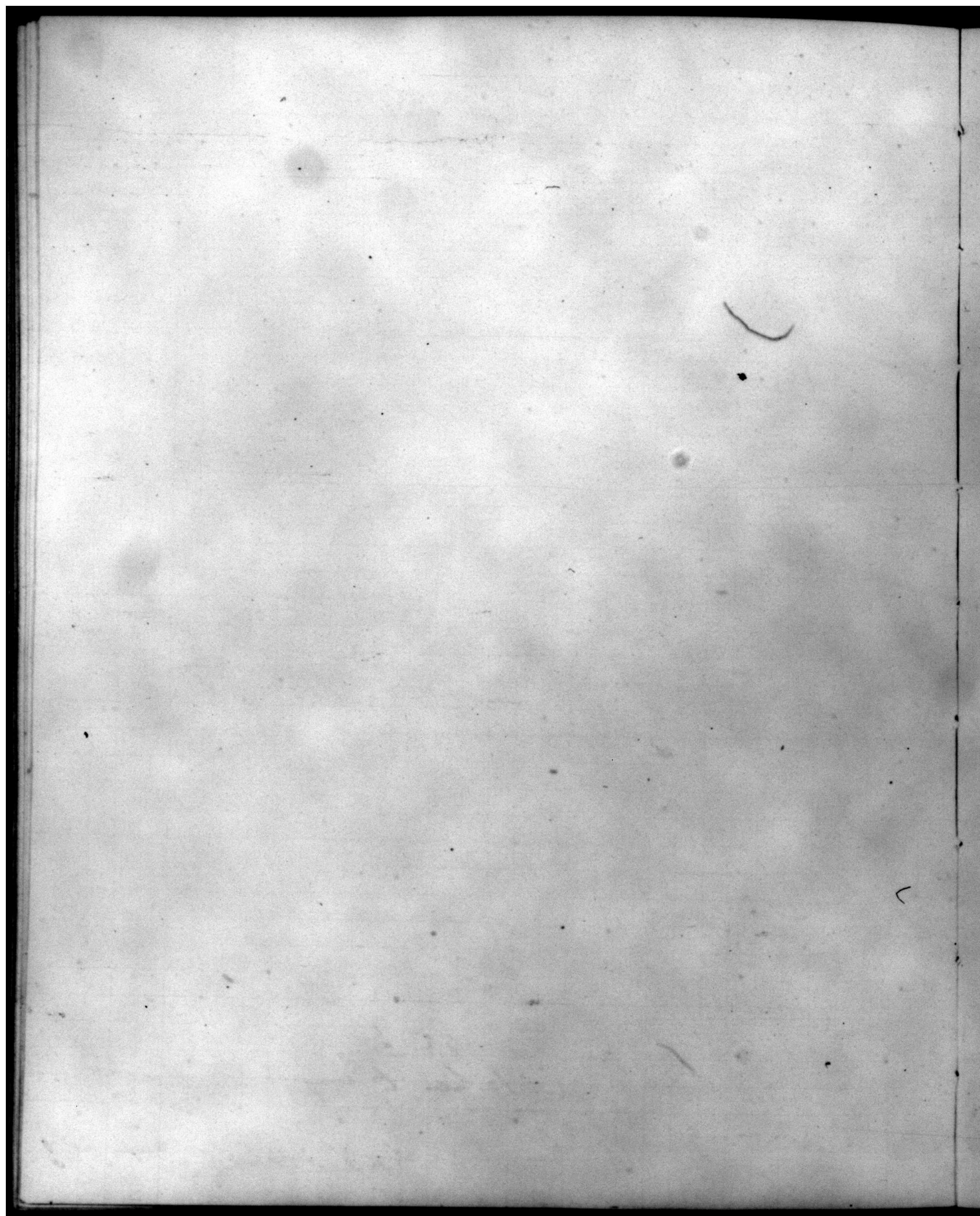


indescribable joy. (for I am

It is this attitude, ~~itself~~ chipped
out of human shape by the wild horses
to which I am bound, that explains
my resolution to stand forth naked
before the Gods, new-born, and
challenge them to justify their
work in making my life. For
nothing less can send them
than this plea, that I had to be
treated thus roughly in order to
permeate me to give of my real
best to Mankind.

I have, like Ananias, "left back
part of the price", and lied unto
the Holy Ghost?

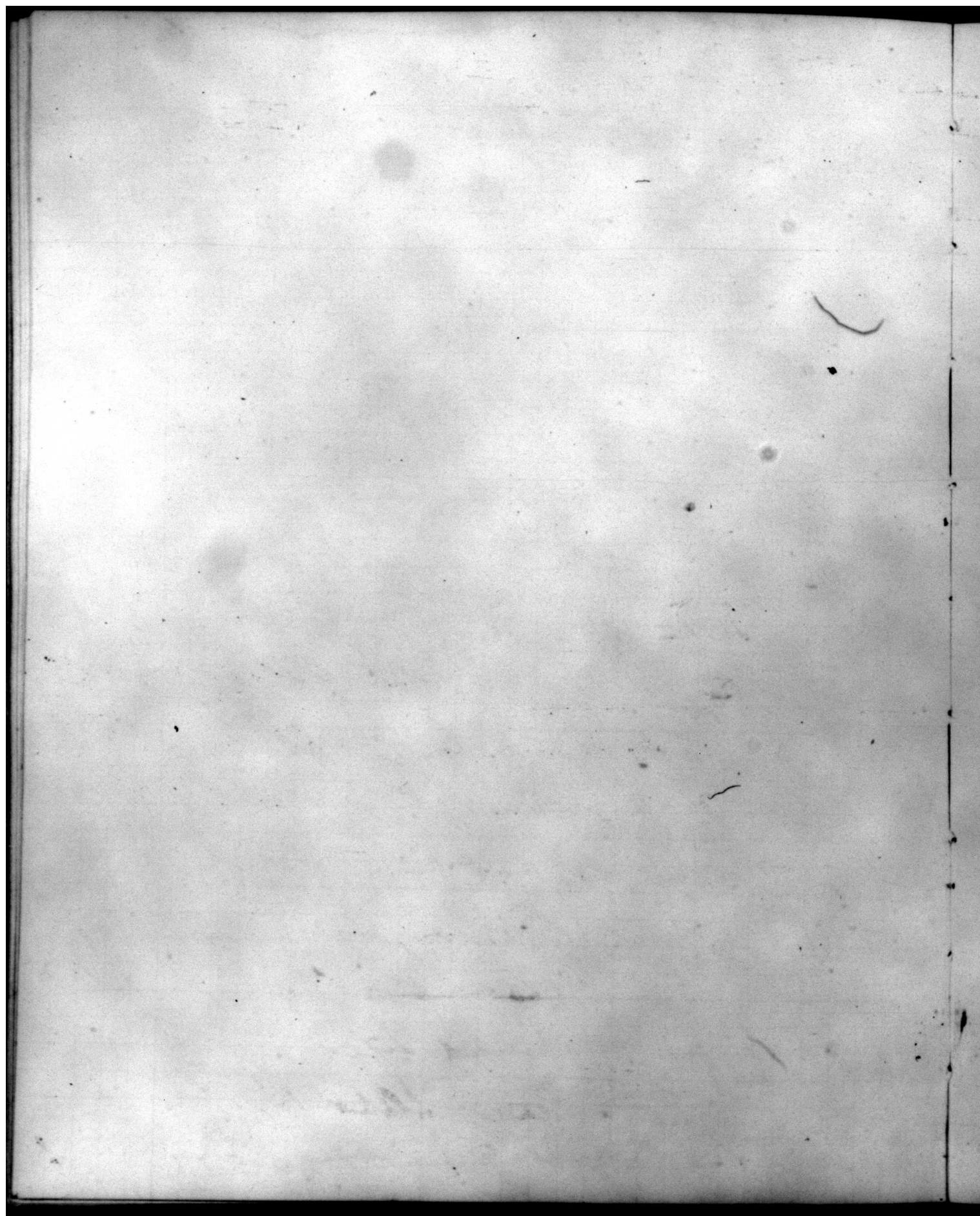
and I have taken to myself such
praise for having given so much!



Arise! my Lord! I am a child,
and in Thine hands. Thou knowest,
as I cannot, what is the best way
to get the most from me. Let
me die standing! " - Ave Maria Justi! -
crawling Death as the one creeper and
too proud and keen, too royal and
lofty, to make use of it: so that
when it comes, I may receive the
Great Reward and declare myself
ready as ever to accept the old
Oath, renouncing the burden of flesh
at once, that I may be of greater
of use to Man, in whatever way
I may have served by my work
in this present life.

Arise! Ha!

2. 20. I remain my repose - no effort!



3.45 am. awake. A bell! busiest

"Could ye not sleep me here?"
Coughing weakly but less hoarsely than
sometimes.

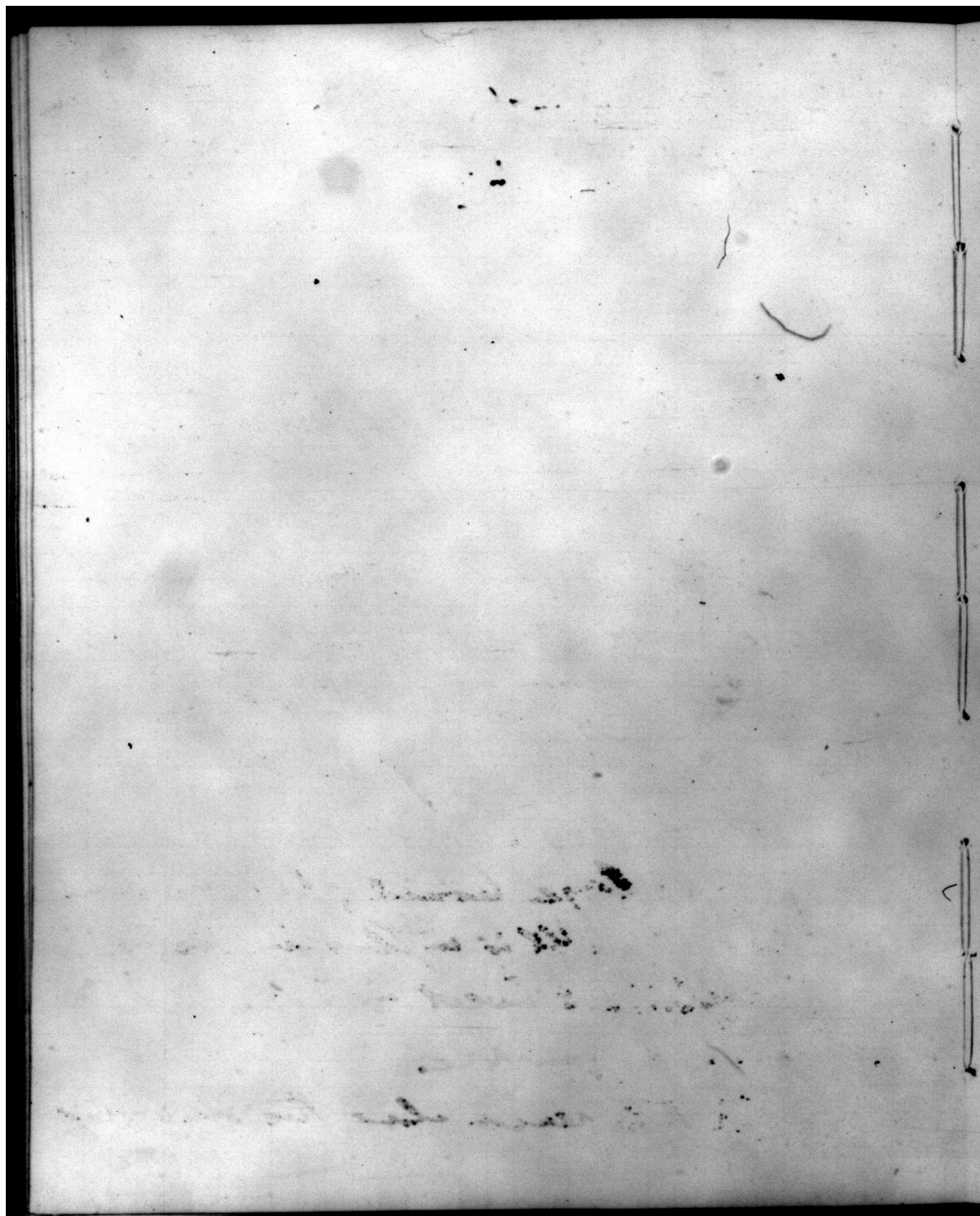
Breathing & bel while med^l
Shakespear

6.55 P.M. Woke again about 6.30 with y

It turned to mild & with only one
big ^{new} ~~new~~

1.40 P.M. "The slaying of Thrift" - Idea
for an essay. The shrewdest persons
are no longer honest; for there is no
solid. All is inflation. He is
compelled to invest in "securities"
i.e. to gamble.

For this reason alone the best step



towards sanctity must be the restriction
of a gold standard.

15 P.M. Cf Richard III at Bosworth
& Henry IV at Shrewsbury. His
son rescues him. That Richard
loved, he might have had a
son to save him. This brings out
the error of his 'policy' as
to Anne, & of course generally.
Love can thus actually rule in
the end, besides giving happiness
all the time.

as being, must be the ~~best~~ the
gold standard.

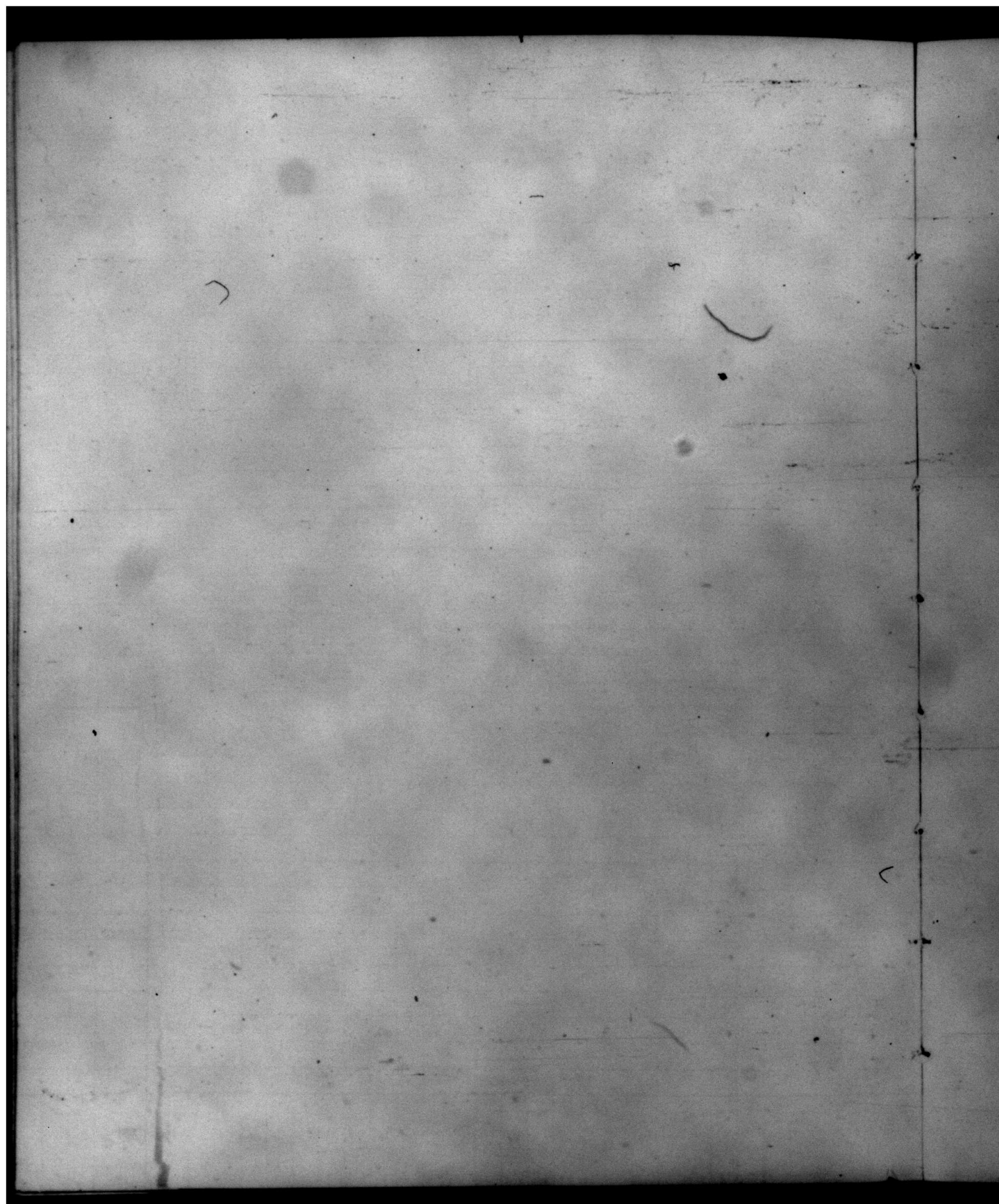
P. M. Of Richard III at Bosworth
& Henry IV at Shrewsbury. His
son rescues him. Had Richard
loved, he might have had a
son to save him. This brings out
the error of his 'policy' as
to Anne, & of course generally.
Love can thus actually rule in
the end, besides giving happiness
all the time.

as being, must be the ~~best~~
gold standard.

P. M. Cf Richard III at Bosworth
& Henry IV at Shrewsbury. His
son rescues him. Had Richard
loved, he might have had a
son to save him. This hangs out
the crown of his 'policy' as
to Anne, & of course sincerely,
Love can thus actually rule in
the end, besides giving happiness
all the time.

towards society must be the restriction
of a gold standard.

15 P.M. Of Richard III at Bosworth
& Henry IV at Shrewsbury. His
son rescues him. Had Richard
lived, he might have had a
little more time. This brings out
the error of his 'policy' as
to Anne, & of course sincerely.
Love can thus actually rule in
the end, besides giving happiness
all the time.



3.40. Ethel. Have been looking at things as a
Nemi - End of Old, watching the world
come into existence. I understand the
detachment of such things very well, and
the wisdom of their interventions, when, as is
rare, they occur.

Pain is a matter of the body. Mental
suffering is always a flaw: subjective:
means impatience, passion + all unphilo-
sophical qualities.

Noting that I have never settled definitely
how I should commit suicide, if I thought
it right to do so, I observe that the
question is "How best - when the world
is evil?" The thoughts of suicide need
not therefore be unpleasant: in the contrary
the pain would come from any intervention
in behalf of the "will-to-live".

There were many other notable matters
in this meditation: but (and here
is a small coincidence - analogy) the

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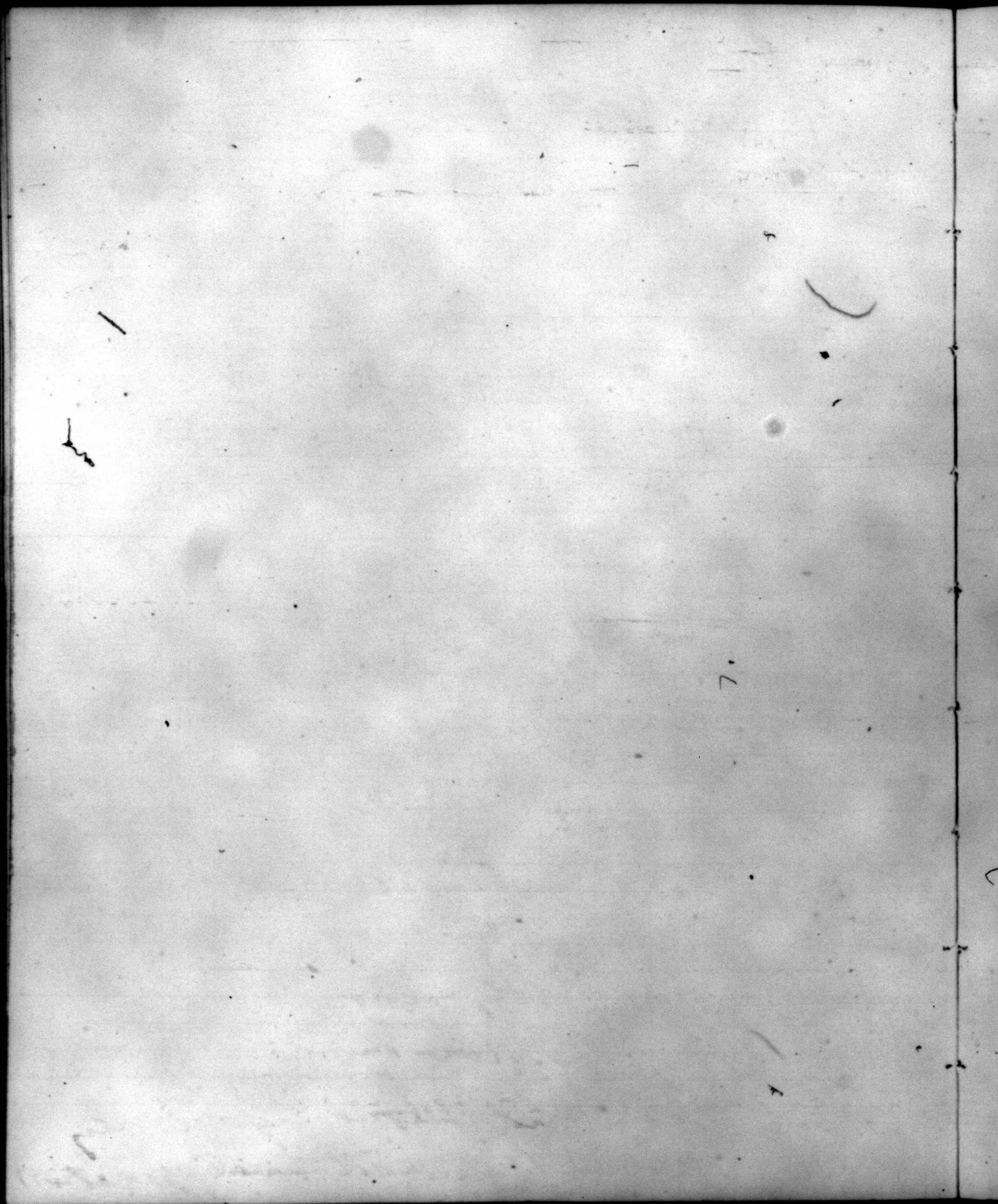
There were many other notable matters
in this meditation: but (and here
is a queer coincidence - analogy) the

Handwritten text, possibly a signature or date, located at the bottom center of the page.

'results' seem volatile as the Ether itself
which discovers them.

3.50. I don't know why I have felt so feeble and
all all day. Doubtless I overdid it
yesterday, talking to L. Hammond and Hope
Johnston for 8 hours on end. One
result has been to make me feel desperate
about my health & affairs, with the acute
point the shortage of me. The idea is
that Lummis will reduce me again to
the helpless boy state, in need of being
nursed like a new baby, and mentally
vacant from weakness, scarcely able to
lift an hand or push two consecutive
thoughts.

But I know all about this, and
will manage things so that they come
out perfectly according to the plan of
the Gods. How should I become
an Assessor if I insist of a rash
blind interference with their ways?



5.0 P.M. Discussion somewhere above
the effect that there should be
a riddle

"Why is a bird like thinness?"

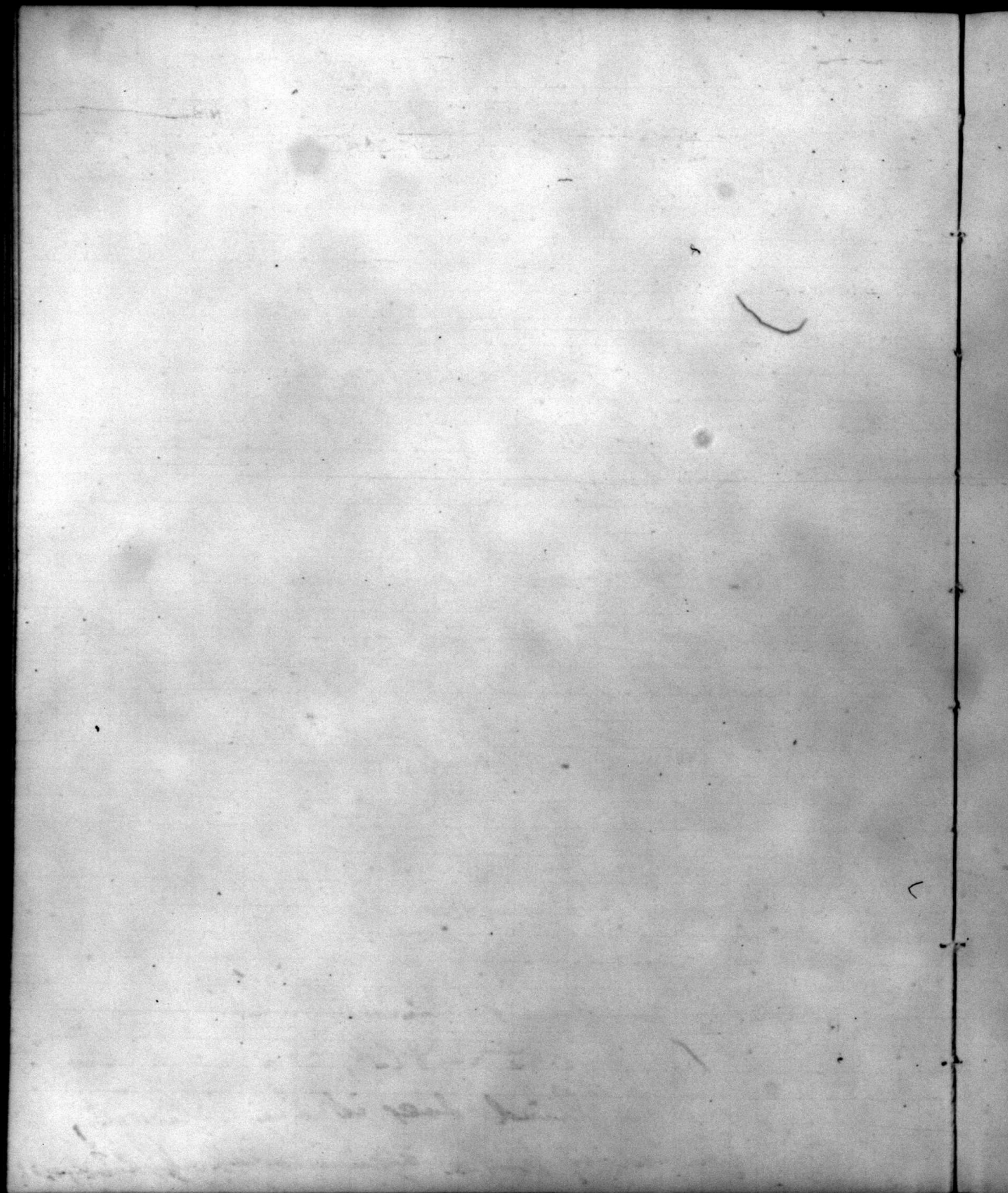
I now find the answer:

"Because a live leg is better than
a dead lion"

The above may seem (momentarily)
obscure to some of the more stupid
of the less diligent of my disciples.

[The answer was found, "accidentally," by
my seeing a wildly vulgar & unbecome
caricature in the ^{Paris} Daily Mail (25.3.29)
about the Vansty shorts: jumping in
particular.]

For thatness hinders me from
using above the riddle, as a bird ^{can} does;
and a bird does it by activity
(aided by perhaps mechanical apparatus)



which a live dog has more than a
dead lion.

My unconscious mind had made this
association - perhaps because in
childhood I had despised the physical
instincts of my father & mother - though
he at least took occasional long walks.
The 'flying dream' was at one time
very frequent with me; and I set
myself resolutely to combat my tendency
to inflated pretence as curiosity and
scurvy as I did my Σ ; and, of late,
my idiosyncrasy for π .

I set this idea of thinness also in
connection with the elements of $A + A$
- their tendency to rot. I have seen bloated
filmy forms in air, efflorescence
as of soap-bubbles or rather froth
as produced by certain kinds of
tooth-powder - pinkish froth,
reminding me of some of Shelley.