

~~H-34a~~ ~~H-34a~~ ~~H-36~~
Copied from holograph H-3 in possession of
H-3 34a ~~ff. John~~

12 May 23

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law

THE MAGICAL DIARY

of

To Mega Therion ("reek.T)

The Beast 666

Beginning An XIX. Friday 11 May 23 e.v. in the City of Tunis: Hotel
Eymon in the Arab Quarter

Ending An XIX Saturday 2 June 23 e.v. in the Pleasure Village of Marsa
(Plage) "Au Souffle du Zephir".

Hotel in Nefta

Sat. 14th- 12th.

I worked on the Cabalistic Comment to CCXX all last night; and noticing that Marsa = 542, and that Plage contains III, I decided to go to Marsa Plage "Au Souffle du Zephir" instead of to the Desert proper. On practical grounds, too, while I have made it a point to trust the Gods utterly, it seems silly to put practically two days between myself and Tunis, especially as I might easily have found work almost impossible in the heat of the Djerd. Also, it is easy to go from Marsa to Nefta if the spirit moves me, and the newspaper this morning reported a serious affair at Messina, where Mussolini's brigands made a murderous onslaught upon a peaceful political meeting. It is the beginning of the end for this upstart renegade with his gang of lawless ruffians, and his crazy attempt to restore the tyranny of the Dark Ages. Only 28 days since he signed the order for my expulsion from Italy, and already he totters. In Naples-Apr 14 - 21 - I foresaw his fall and predicted it openly; thereby frightening my hearers, who though they thought more or less as I did, trembled before the rage of the rascal and could hardly understand that a Man might have courage to speak his mind. I gave him six months grace, to be on the safe side as a prophet, though I felt sure that half that time would see him smashed.

I divine a Jesuit conspiracy directed mainly against France; the idea is to get England and Germany to join it. A catholic monarchy in Bavaria is doubtless an early item on this programme. I rather expect a war, 9 months after the publication of the Law of Thelema in my 'Diary of a Drug Fiend' and my proclamation as The Beast 666 in the Sunday Express of Nov 26 last. That is, before the end of August this year. I hope the U.S.A. will back France and keep England from plunging headlong to her final ruin. I won't fight against my country, but I won't fight against France either. I wish France would come to terms with Russia: the next war will not be political and economic, but for Science and Freedom against Religion and Reaction. Oh England, England, will you not stand for the spirits of Milton, Shelley, Swinburne- and Aleister Crowley?

7.0 P.M. Alostrael stays in Tunis to-night, but joins me to-morrow. Convenience, economy, etc dictate this course. But her presence does really harm do harm to my moral stamina. It must be absolutely arranged that I cease to depend on her as I have done. I have a pitched battle to fight with heroin (Note: Heroin is throughout disguised behind the astrological symbol for Aquarius, cocaine behind the symbol for Leo.T) and when she is with me, I simply cannot concentrate on the campaign. In these few hours, even, since she left me after lunch, I have pulled myself

002 19

~~H-34a~~ ~~H-34b~~ ~~H-36~~
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together notably. For her sake as for mine-and for that of the Great Work above all- I must win through and recover my old Energy, without these complications. I do not regret having gone into the fight; but the time is come to finish it.

Sunday. (13th)

Riots in Palermo now, and an Academy of Literature in Rome suppressed!

31-666-31 (Alostrael or Lea Mirsig.T) arrived. Her mere presence-not anything she does- disturbs. It is, I think, the potentiality which she represents. Result: a bad night.

Monday. (14th)

Woke at 9.30 not too fatigued.

Note from yesterday's work

We find that there is no obstacle- a priori- to our continuing to count 1,2,3...and we assume that each step is similar to the last. On this experience is based the argument for A to the power of O. BUT: in actual fact (~~infinity~~)-we cannot go on counting-for-ever

a) we cannot go on counting for ever

b) we have reason to assume that plus 1 affects 2n as it does n (e.g. we know that one's eighth Mandarin has an effect quite different to one's second, that one's 25th mile is 'further' from one's 24th than one's fourth from one's third etc)

In view of this and the idea of number given in CCXX, the continuum and the infinity postulate become quite meaningless except as expressions of the form of the mind. There is now no reason whatever to suppose that the idea of the universe formulated by any individual has any basis in 'reality' of the sensory sort.

Note that the ideas of infinity and the continuum are always discredited by such thinkers as assert a maximum finite velocity -that of light- and that at the absolute zero gases suddenly refuse to proceed by Boyle's Law

Tuesday. (15th)

A bad night-my own fault. I worked like a maniac on the Qabalistic Comment (on Liber CCXX, the Book of the Law.T) for two hours- and vomited on stopping. Then alarms and excursions till 3 A.M. Woke well enough, though, and worked fairly well.

8.50 P.M.

What line should be adopted about Frater Lampada Tradam (Victor Neuberg. T) ? (I had an idea for O.P.V. (Norman Mudd.T) to invite him to Cefalu

No V. Moon of Phallus.

Yes: O.P.V. might well remind him that he is 'out of it'- waiting and getting nothing done. --, killing his creative genius; --; and should aspire purely -- -- to crown his personality --- .O.P.V. should be firm yet gentle; sincere and passionate. He should ask him to make a magical retirement (Tell O.P.V. to read chapter (in the XI King ? T)

16 May 23

himself)

Wednesday. ^{16ⁿ}

Another bad night: this time because a mouse ran across Lea's face at 1.15 A.M. She started screaming and became violently hysterical. I copied her as faithfully as I could.

10.20 P.M. Started the Victorious City (Note. This does not survive. T) this afternoon, Leah having gone to Tunis: it applies Thelema to the Social Deadlock.

Thursday ^{17ⁿ}

A good night's rest, on the whole: slept early, but woke once or twice threatened by the Storm Fiend but refrained from using heroin. (? Storm Fiend equals asthma. T) ^{bronchitis}

3.0 P.M. With Ethyl (Ether. T) found that 'a blank mind' is liable to be filled with very low and primitive ideas. Our approach to Zero in mystic work is not (as supposed by many) the banishing of thoughts or even their simplification in the usual sense; it is a reaching of Unity, which is a higher degree of co-ordination. I feel that this thesis is very important indeed, and am not at all sure what it implies. But I am sure of this: that progress in spiritual life is towards the 'higher' in exactly the same sense as the schoolboy advances from the Rule of Three to De Moivre's Theorem. The question arises: how does this bear on political and educational problems?

Friday. Slept well: seem to have done little all day. ^{18ⁿ}

Saturday .May 19.

With Ethyl: some interesting discoveries: the last of them too complex; in trying to round it out in my mind, I forgot the whole matter (See later. May 20) ^{Ethyl Oxide - Ether}

II.35

I introduced myself at Tunis Chess Club, and played their pet amateur 2 games. Won both: the second recorded ~~see~~ opposite (but not copied here. T) was rather nerve straining (my opponent's strength and style being not accurately known) but an exquisite joy when my defence, which looked desperately thin, automatically transformed itself into an overwhelming attack, without effort on my part. ^{Tunis Chess Club}

After lunch I made a short experiment with Ethyl: the main results were as recorded on the page opposite to this record of Sunday May 20 (Whit Sunday, the Day of the Holy Ghost, of whose Knights I am Grand Master)

Monday (Note. Entered as Saturday. T)

II. P.M.

A rather bad night yesterday due to my

Sunday. May 20 die S.S.

II. P.M. A rather bad night, yesterday, due to my own mismanagement. Went a longish walk this afternoon, and a stroll half an hour ago. New moon seen. Delightful. Feel very well. Took an hour's nap between 2.30

20 May 23

4

and 4; it was rather hot, and I had not had my due portion of repose. Dictated Globular Electricity for the Hag and made a correction of Anny Ringler episode.

II.30 P.M. I = I means:

The addition of n to both sides of the equation does not alter the fact that $(m \text{ plus } 2) \div (m \text{ plus } 1) = 1$. (e.g. if 7 plus 1 = 8, 27 plus 1 = 28 or words-more or less- to that effect!

I begin to remember the forgotten entry of May 19 with Ethyl. Something of this sort. (See Ethyl Oxide Records for full record). (Note. These Ethyl Oxide Records have not survived.T)

a) I should be served (sic, probably 'reserved'.T) for the task of training students who have undergone preliminary ~~init~~ initiation at Cefalu.

b) Suppose I found myself a wash out and disappointed them

c) Suppose I found this was due to my experiments with (word omitted, probably 'heroin'.T) and (word omitted, probably 'cocaine' T)

d) Suppose I took a regular cure

e) Suppose that the cure left me 'a mere shadow of my former self'

f) Why drag out a useless life, dishonouring my reputation, discrediting my methods etc ?

g) Extend this idea to all (inutiles de la guerre'-de la vie)

h) Here is another argument against the Black Brothers, against the idea of resistance to change in general, against the static conception of the Ego etc.

i) Note that a man is in no case valuable for what he is, save in so far as that is understood as the measure of what he can do

j) Suicide should not be taken as an indication of failure (in such a case) but of the (proper) determination to be done with a worn-out tool, or to make way for new ones, or (perhaps) to get a new one oneself.

Such were the main lines of the meditation as far as I can remember it. The point of it was (I think) to prepare the minds of Thelemites for some such apparent disaster. The main cause of my 'forgetting it' was sheer cowardice about recording it, and desperate horror lest it should happen from causes beyond my power to control or failure of will on my part to avert it.

Monday. 12.05 A.M. 21 ✓

I have been worried since my arrival in Tunis by my Cursed Puritanism, my Nonconformist Conscience- ad nauseam. Or, feeling that I am financially dependent on people who believe in my Genius. I think of that terribly cruel (but true) remark of Frank Harris to Oscar Wilde, 'People get tired of holding up an empty sack' and sweat blood lest I should allow a single moment to idleness, and so fall in honour towards their pure Love and Faith. I feel that it is up to me to do better work than I have ever done- though I know well enough, and they understand perfectly, that I am in real need of rest from nervous strain, the sense of responsibility, and all those very things that are implied in this 'Plan of Campaign'.

II.15 A.M.

21 May 23

~~The-thing-has-happened-again~~

Woke rather fresh and fit. But the same thing has happened again: I got a long and very important revelation last night, and can't recall a single thing about it.

10.15.P.M. (Dictated to Alostrael)

There seems to be much misunderstanding about the True Will. In argument people are always making assumptions which imply an Uncaused Will. The fact of a person being a gentleman is as much an ineluctable factor as any possible spiritual experience; in fact, it is possible, even even probable, that a man may be misled by the enthusiasm of an illumination, and if he should find apparent conflict between his spiritual ~~etc~~ duty and his duty to honour, it is almost sure evidence that a trap is being laid for him and he should unhesitatingly stick to the course which ordinary decency indicates. Error on such point is precisely the 'folly' anticipated in CCXX, I, 36, and I wish to say definitely, once and for all, that people who do not understand and accept this position have fundamentally utterly failed to grasp the fundamental principles of the Law of Thelema, and may be expected to get themselves into all those kinds of trouble which result from uncriticized enthusiasm about the 'revelations' which are made to them; their great Qabalistic discoveries and similar mantraps.

Tuesday 22nd

Expand this (the above entry.T) for note on (AL) I, 36. Quote my own mistakes about 'moral etc obligations' in G(olden) D(awn) oath. Sol entered Gemini.

Wednesday. 23rd

Yesterday I wrote letters etc- a rather slack day; but did some Qabalah. I note Achad's (C Stansfield Jones.T) refusal to send out the Word of the Equinox. He, Jesus Stansfield ~~Christ~~ Christ, as Russell (Frater Genesthal.T) not so inaptly called him, the Great One, the Illuminated ~~One~~ One, how shall He worry about those contemptible others, who are very likely waiting with trust for the Word to arrive? However the punishment had better fit the crime: I will make a point of not sending the Word to him next Equinox. I should very much like to know, too, exactly what is going on in Chicago behind my back. Xi says (Hexagram) XXXVII-same as personal fortune ~~for~~ of Achad this Equinox.

What shall be my attitude to Achad; is any open action on my part necessary (either directly or through Alostrael and O.P.V., and if so what?

Hex XXXVI. -- Meditate on matter
 --+ Use 'swift horse' (I am wounded in left thigh)
 -- Look for nigger in woodpile; but don't hurry.
 --- Clear up the trouble
 -- Query what Count of Xi did
 --- (apparently) settle Achad's hash.

9.40 P.M.

The third month of the Equinox: keep quiet but make big plans. I ~~brought~~ brought the Shew stone here, and simply have not had the courage to use it. I feel that the results would be very important, and I need a real rest. But I should like to get Alostrael's Power going properly.

23 May 23

10.5 A.M. on Tuesday early I got (with Ethyl) that O.P.V's idea of what his work should be (~~as it~~) revealed mediocrity, or perhaps to express what I mean more fairly, a strong sense of either his own limitations or those of (call it) material possibility. E.g his first duty was 'to keep this place' (Coll(egium) as S(piritum) S(anctum) Cefalu) 'going'. Why not say 'to develop this place to the full'. It is only a small point, but significant. There are two sides to it moreover; my own great error-both as to my own ambitions and to my plans for helping other people-has always been to aim too high, and miss altogether. Besides, getting disappointed in this way has injured my confidence. Better, no doubt, to make reasonable plans and carry them out.

10.15

Will now try Ethyl and Shew Stone. Object: simply to receive a message suitable to the passage of Sol through Gemini. Recorded in special book (which has not survived.T)

Note. Some bonny Qabalah this afternoon. (Note. All greek words ~~are~~ typed by me in English alphabet.T)

'Thelema'. After days of work I get:

Logos Puthios tou Nomou = 2542

Thelema spelt in full = 2542

so that there is a perfect numerical equation in the Greek behind the plain statement in English. I went on to enquire about Logos Puthios. Am I justified in thus translating 'The Word'? It is certainly an ideal definition of the particular kind of word meant. The phrase adds to II42, and then I got:

Logos Puthios = II42

Logos Puthios = II42

Age To Thelema = II42

Age to thelema sou = II42

Thus 'The Word' is precisely 'Do what thou wilt' in Greek number as well as in English phrase.

Note that $2542 = 2 \times 1271$, the 'word' (expression in dyad of 1271)

1271 = he gnosis 'the Gnosis'

= to onoma sou 'thy name'

= 31×41

31 is the Secret Key of the Book.

The value of 41 (or 82) will appear shortly

Thursday 2.45 A.M. 24th

'The little more how much it is'. The four golden balls which adorn the coronet of a Baron-how many have paid for that one extra! (Above comic relief to more serious meditations)

The Sign of a Magus-the gesture of readiness to write-involves not only the obvious ideas like that of the vertical (Heaven-Phallus) preparing to make its mark on the Horizontal (Earth-Kteis), the line upon the Plane, the Point upon Blank Space, but also a certain position of the arms which is (I incline to fancy, symbolic of) certain geometrical truths pertaining to the Grade, and illustrative of the Formula of Creation. Let O.P.V demonstrate the theorems and problems appertaining to this Arcanum! (There is some point about dimensions; and the Swastika- in 3 dimensional form- is a prominent feature of this affair.) The 'Tathagata' Teaching' statues and pictures show the sign slightly different from those of Iahuti: each Magus gives it his own peculiar way, no doubt. The geometry depends upon the relative positions of the upper and lower arms: these should be measured. The lower are parallel and at right angles? The upper at right angles and parallel,

24 May 23

but in a different sense ? One pair cross, the other diverge ? I will make a diagram

II.30 A.M.

bronchitis
Ethyl and Chione (Note. Chione was the daughter of Boreas. A.C. would refer to his ~~asthma~~ as 'The Storm Wind'; he took heroin for this ~~asthma~~ *bronchitis*. Chione therefore almost certainly meant here 'heroin'.T)

Ethyl and Chione have the same defect as Gurls (sic): they do so well, a very little at a time, that one is tempted to make an all-night of it. A grave error: once one gets 'naturally tired' one ought to stop ~~flirting~~ with firm correctness: one never gets any real good out of going on. Thus, I did splendidly till 12.30 - went on till all hours and got nothing but the idea of training up a child from the start - with what object I cannot remember. I recognized the banality of the idea at the time: its only value was that it had been 'tested' by getting rid of all the possible criticisms. Also, I got into some argument which landed me in various fallacies: altogether a hopeless rotten show. Moral: don't be tempted to keep going after one's evening's work is over. (Note: added later: - 'I forgot one point: a reminder that I work much better if I tie myself to a formal programme: witness Liber 418, Mortadello, etc.'))

Curiously I woke fresher than I have done for weeks: I think I had unravelled some complex which was pressing upon my nerves, which was 'as good as a night's rest.' (I was awake till long after daylight, woke at 9, worked a little, and am ready to go for a walk before tiffin.....)

Did so: slept till near 6 P.M.: dictated Hag (his Confessions.T) for 2 hours, and made myself sick: dined well, went 4 hour's walk by moonlight; read Keats aloud to Alostrael: very lovely 'nice tired' time till midnight - Said Adoration.

Friday. 12.1 A.M. 25th

Getting ready to sleep, I note that Freud's 'Three Essays on Sex: No I admit that 'perversions' (especially coprophilia etc) in normal healthy people are idealizations - (purifications) of the sexual instinct. I have long ago seen this, and even elaborated a technique - see my Magical Records '20, '21. He also justifies me in presuming hysteria - a pathological weakness - in all people who refuse to analyze the sexual problem.

12.25 A.M.

Will go to sleep with Ethyl, turning my thoughts simply and sacredly towards Alwass 'without lust of result'. So long as I make myself one with Him, His thought will infiltrate my consciousness, and determine my Orbit without calculations on my part.

3.32 P.M.

I recognized from early childhood that all physical pleasures were connected with sex, and therefore it seemed to me pure hypocrisy to act on any other ~~principle~~ than the orthodox Christian Mystic theory that all pleasure of all kinds is 'evil' and therefore to be enjoyed and used as a sacrament. Freud rather confirms this theory: which is very well, for man will be freed at last to throw over 'Restriction'. 'Do what thou wilt' furnishes the maximum of pleasure, despite its apparent austerity; for pleasure is the Physical accompaniment of the free fulfilment of the functions.

25 May 23

9.15 P.M.

Have not felt very fit to-day: but put in a good 2½ hours with the Hag- the New Orleans Ordeal.

[Note. Here the horoscope of Minette Shumway's third child is inserted but not copied ~~here~~. She was born at Cefalu 7.26 A.M. on 19 May 1923. The horoscope is headed 'Isabella Fraux (The Baronessa la Calce) At the foot are the names 'Isis, Selene, Hecate, Artemis, Diana, Hera, Jane'. In contemporary letters she was referred to as The Baronessa, Isabella, and Hera Jane. T. *Born la Calce was their little landlady.*]

10.40. A short spell with the Shew-Gone and Ethyl.

Saturday, May 26

1.21 P.M.

Worked till after midnight: a rather valuable piece of work, including one perfectly frightful glimpse of Reality- a corner lifted of the veil for the first time in my life in that particular way. I have now no idea at all of what I saw, or indeed of quite what I mean by the entry: it is something of a nature altogether new to me. Hitherto I have always been able to make some sort of a shot at giving intelligible expression to my experiences. Probably the word 'frightful' is equivalent to 'ignotus': but I remember asking myself what comment at the time whether that comment might not be the optimism of Panic Fear. I have had several others, by the way, in the last fortnight that I can get whenever I choose ^{to enter} into an unexpected Universe far deeper than anything yet shown by Samadhi: and I must confess to something very like the most godless FUNK whenever I approach the (A blank word here) turn. (I instantly pull myself together and swear to go on: but by that time the Veil is down again) Stories like Kipling's 'At the End of the Passage'... yes, there are no doubt horrors which put Magdalen Blair (note. A story by A.C. T) in a class with Sophia Western- every grade is encompassed with its own set, and each demands its own formula of initiation, to turn them into Beauty. (Note. This experience possibly refers to the grade of Ipsissimus. T) I think to-night's work has shewn me the task in hand: to complete the synthesis of myself as the Crowned and Conquering Child, born from the Abyss by Our Lady Babylon, but not yet come to puberty, the sense of the Ego as uniting the various impressions of childhood. When I do this- and not till then- I shall be truly the Creative Energy that I have at present no more than all the symptoms of becoming.

Later continued the above meditation during day. Yes: this is the full meaning of COAGULA in 'Solve et Coagula' as the formula of the great work of initiation.

☼☼ Kokgula = 525. Solfe = 311. 525 plus 311 = 836 = 2 x 418 (letters in Greek, therefore Greek abala. T)

The task seems to me one of those that are theoretically impossible: that is, to accomplish consciously: one hardly sees indeed how to set about it. Yet it should be similar to that of finding the True Will by Sammasati. It may be the assimilation of the Will by Sammasati the unconscious. I think the XI (degree O.T.O. -males only. T) to this end- combined with 'Youth' once more - should help.

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Saturday, May 26

1.21 P.M.

Worked till after midnight: a rather valuable piece of work, including one perfectly frightful glimpse of Reality- a corner lifted of the veil for the first time in my life in that particular way. I have now no idea at all of what I saw, or indeed of quite what I mean by the entry: it is something of a nature altogether new to me. Hitherto I have always been able to make some sort of a shot at giving intelligible expression to my experiences. Probably the word 'frightful' is equivalent to 'ignotus': but I remember asking myself what comment at the time whether that comment might not be the optimism of Panic Fear. I have had several others, by the way, in the last fortnight that I can get whenever I choose ^{to enter} into an unexpected Universe far deeper than anything yet shown by Samadhi: and I must confess to something very like the most godless FUNK whenever I approach the (A blank word here) turn. (I instantly pull myself together and swear to go on: but by that time the Veil is down again) Stories like Kipling's 'At the End of the Passage'... yes, there are no doubt horrors which put Magdalen Blair (note. A story by A.C. T) in a class with Sophia Western- every grade is encompassed with its own set, and each demands its own formula of initiation, to turn them into Beauty. (Note. This experience possibly refers to the grade of Ipsissimus. T) I think to-night's work has shewn me the task in hand: to complete the synthesis of myself as the Crowned and Conquering Child, born from the Abyss by Our Lady Babylon, but not yet come to puberty, the sense of the Ego as uniting the various impressions of childhood. When I do this- and not till then- I shall be truly the Creative Energy that I have at present no more than all the symptoms of becoming.

Later continued the above meditation during day. Yes: this is the full meaning of COAGULA in 'Solve et Coagula' as the formula of the great work of initiation.

☼☼☼ Kokgula = 525. Solfe = 311. 525 plus 311 = 836 = 2 x 418 (letters in Greek, therefore Greek abala. T)

The task seems to me one of those that are theoretically impossible: that is, to accomplish consciously: one hardly sees indeed how to set about it. Yet it should be similar to that of finding the True Will by Sammasati. It may be the assimilation of the Will by Sammasati the unconscious. I think the XI (degree O.T.O. -males only. T) to this end- combined with 'Youth' once more - should help.

27 May 23

Monday May 27.

1.11 A.M.

I spent this evening in Tunis-very uneasy, probably owing to a thunderstorm brewing: when it broke, I became joyous as usual, and even began to look for a way to work the XI.

3.35 P.M. SUMMER TIME begins to-night. (But it didn't in Tunis .31-666-31). (Note. This correction added by Lea Mrsbg.T)

Reading the Sept de Coeur of Maurice Leblanc, I get an idea for my new game of cards which shall require a special pack. The squeezer mark shall be different to the card so that by exposing the whole hand one shall get a different result to that shown by the corners.

Small cards for trick-taking value can have a high squeezer value to throw on to won trick (as in Skat). Value trick-sum of 4 squeezer marks.

After each trick a card is drawn for Fate.

Even cards double value of trick

Odd do halve do

Female court cards give trick to losers

Male do put stakes in Kitty for next trick

Players draw a fresh card after each trick

Each player has 5 cards to start and when Fate is an Ace the hands are played as poker hands; the squeezer value of the Ace to be put up by each player as a Jack-Pot. In Poker no partners. New deal follows. When all cards drawn last 5 are played as Nap or Ecarté: three tricks win. (20 dealt, 5 drawn; each trick total 60 cards in pack for 9 bridge tricks and the extra 8 cards are 4 II's and 4 Sotas.)

6.56 A.M.

I have solved my Business Problem! (See Equino)x Hexagram 3rd month) Tell Gordon Webb 'if you have any money of your own to invest: I'm tired of the camouflage about a friend in the City...etc

Outline

1) Since 1898 I have striven to identify Magick with my name. It is not too much to say that whenever Magick comes up in conversation, my name is mentioned sooner or later. (The bad name of Magick has reflected itself on me: hence wild yarns.)

2) I have written very voluminously, but only in limited and expensive editions. There is therefore much room for speculation as to my views.

3) I have these views all ready in old work and new, in my memoirs (nearly ready) and in my head for lectures or any required articles.

4) My one and only need is an organizer with capital to put the whole show over.

The above came from seeing:+

Magick is the link between Spirit and Matter, which explains why modern science has neglected it, its fight with religion etc. - I saw Magick as a Rops woman: curly black hair, big, masculine, large limbs, big smiling mouth, fine teeth, flashing eyes etc.

Monday (sic) May 28.

12.44 A.M. Worked at Qabalah copying most of yesterday when awake.

4.30

Slept early but woke sweating-had dreamt of Austin Harrison, an entirely rational dream, he just as incomprehensibly stupid and mean and

28 May. 23

Inhuman as in waking life

9.50

Woke again at 8 but couldn't rouse Lea; so slept till 8.40 when I woke with a very bad attack of dyspnoea: it has taken me an hour to get into even a tolerable state- heroin and Ethyl alternating. I am quite convinced by the way that the heroin 'craving' has nothing to do with will: in a bout of dyspnoea one is simply reaching out for relief almost out of one's mind, and quite so as far as ability to answer a question yes or no is concerned. I was really quite right in comparing the 'craving' to breathe with that alleged of heroin and cocaine. The facts have been wrongly stated: it should never have been to accustom oneself to repeated doses of heroin (or whatever it is) produces a condition in which the drug is necessary to the vital process. It is a cruel comment on life that I should have had to take such pains to find out so obvious a fact for certain. All moral implications in any such matter are thus never more than indirect.

3.0

Reading Freud's essays on sex, I note that children should be taught from the start to criticize their teachers. The teacher should therefore tell the child something wrong, tell him that it is wrong, and get him to find out where the error lies. The history of the mistakes made by mankind in the past, as to chemistry, astronomy, religion etc. should be emphasized, and the way in which the truth came to light made very plain.

3.15.

I remember my father rebuking my mother- at Red Hill. i.e. when I was between 6 and 10 -and I asked, 'Don't you love mama?' I wonder what Freud would make of that incident- to me it is quite 'natural', an obvious intellectual criticism without subconscious roots of importance

4.20 (dictated to Alostrael) Has Magick any connection with Image?

ETHYL OXIDE

Dictated by 666 to 31-666-31. Marsa Plage, Tunis, May 28

[This survives]

4.20 P.M.

Has Magick any connection with Image?

4.46

The mingled flavour of Ethyl and Chloride of Potash tablet is disagreeable to me. The observation may be vitiated by the conditions of the experiment. It is at least probably unique and the question remains what would Henri Poincaré say about the desirability of selecting it.

There are always a number of things involved in the perception of any one thing. It must therefore obviously be part of the postulate of infinity that mere multiplication of a finite does not produce an infinite. But also notice this infinite process of multiplying must be equally unable to produce an infinite. Therefore you can't get to an infinite anyhow, either on the one supposition or the other. When I say this infinite process of multiplying, I mean this analysis in which, having shewn that any apparently single perception involves a large

28 May 23

number of diverse factors, each of those factors must be similarly resolvable. Therefore each single perception involves an infinity, and yet, it does not, according to the postulate as above demarkated. I think this antinomy the most important of all that have been stated because it involves the debated question itself.

5.03 P.M.

I have doubted as to whether I am such a great Magician after all even while smiling at the doubts of people who seem to expect me to bewitch cattle. I have just discovered the complete answer to both of us. I possess the power of causing spiritual crises. This is of course the only thing that ever happened. Produce your crisis in your man and the rest follows in due course. Note that I can do this in my absence. People instinctively recognize this power in me and are scared. John Bull is perfectly right. Furthermore, owing to the unfamiliarity of people with the Force, and even my own uncertainty as to the details of what will happen, accidents are inevitable. But as soon as it is recognised generally that this force exists and people come to me for political and commercial success, as they now go to Christian Scientists to get rid of headaches, the confidence of the client and its reaction on my will combine to produce the happiest results. What seems to be wanted is a campaign of advertising to say that I can bring about whatever is required; and of course I need not do more than talk in the most ordinary way with my client. The miracle will happen: that is, it will happen most of the time, though sometimes nothing will occur, and sometimes disaster. It will do no harm in the long run to let people know that the process is dangerous. All big forces are so, and all big enterprises involve loss of life. Do not conclude from the above that Faith would be the motive power of success, though absence of faith naturally operates as an inhibition.

In fact, the above analysis should serve as some indication of the real function of Faith in such an operation.

The problem is how to work go to work to exploit my Power, now that I have at last discovered the conditions of using it. I am wondering whether it would be advisable to fix my energy by means of a talisman or formula.

The client should have an interview with me. He need not necessarily tell me what he wants, but if I agree to help him, he then sees Alostrael and tells her what it is. An oath is to be exacted pledging the client to secrecy as to what his object is, under penalty of failing to attain it.

(Later after 666 had read over the above, he added the following note notes .31-666-31)

Later. It is, obviously, of the most vital importance to work 'without lust of result' and to make 'no difference' etc, otherwise we should get tied up with all sorts of complex magical rituals and fall from anxiety and doubts as to responsibility- et hoc genus omne.

In fact, the real secret of the success of this plan is that I am compelled by its technique to confine myself to imagining (of the Coué technique) that the various things to which I have assented take place as naturally, without effort beyond the mere gesture of command, as in the case of the Centurian in the Gospel 'I say...to my servant Do this!'

2 Aug 23

and he doeth it'. I see at last what Coué means (if he does mean it) by avoiding wishing that the event contemplated will ever occur: to do so is to throw the whole machinery out of gear. I realized last night- in that nightmare about Austin Harrison- that the old attitude of imposing my will on nature is suicidal. My Work, since coming here, is already much better than it has been for years because I have simply been unable to make a fool of myself about it. It has flowed freely through me. I am amazed to find 1500-2000 words (Leah's estimate) already copied and counted in the course of the mere process of digging out a few equations. The best results come as bye-products, so to speak. Logos Puthios, which I had repeatedly grazed while 'working on' the text, came naturally as soon as I put the work away and went for a stroll. So too to-night I was just jotting down any words likely to be connected with 'success' (Success is your proof) and ran right into Pallas Athene = 418 and Herinus = 773, neither of which have any connection with either words, ideas, or numbers on which I was fixing my attention. Moral: attend to nothing, and everything will happen; c.f. Tao Teh King. Again, I noticed the other night that I was always doing stunts to secure my fame. Indeed 'the lost infinity of noble minds'! for I have long since given an incalculable cohort of biographers enough material for endless gossip. I saw my silliness so clearly that I really did succeed in putting all such nonsense completely out of my head- and the result of that, I can scarce doubt, is the revelation of this new Technique of Magick this afternoon- that, too, while I was with Ethyl asking for nothing more than any accessory details of my new Business Scheme. Note, by the way, that the 'Faith' must be 'perfect' (without lust of result). e.g. I say, 'Money is coming in ~~enormous~~ shoals' I must not go and blow in a lot to prove to myself that it will do so. I must also be careful not to formulate elaborate plans- which I should be sure to watch and so to spoil- but to work 'as if I had Omnipotence at my command and Eternity at my disposal' in a far more thorough sense than I have ever done. I must, in a work (, word. T), resume what I call my Undergraduate Attitude- the world at my feet, nothing to bother about, no need to hurry, though doing any work as well as I can - 'huge joy, for the Work's sake to work'.

My errors on this point have tied me up badly, as shewn by even such tests as my sexual life: in the last day or so this has been clearing up.

I now see, too, how it is that I have been more impotent than the least competent sorcerers: I have created a much more impassable barrier to my own will than they can ever conceive. Now that is breaking down, my success will be vertiginous- and I must be on my guard against my corpse reviving!

Tuesday 25th
12.37 A.M.

Note to work out the argument for CCXX: (how should I, an Intelligence of praeterhuman nature, prove my existence and indicate my Nature? It will be seen that the method actually adopted is the only one which is absolutely water tight.

1.25 A.M.

My subconscious makes sinister jokes!
I was thinking of Frater AUD (Raoul Loveday)-whose death still

22 May 23

saddens me greatly- of an incident in which I had proposed that he should take up epistemology. I couldn't think of the word- and got Eschatology!! I began to add words up and lo! epistemologia = 333!!! The science of sciences- Choronzon!!! Be thou restriction thereunto in the name of Babalon! Note episteme = 157 plus 8 = 165

1.45 A.M. (dictated to Alostrael)

In interviews, my business is to cross-examine the client. It is to help him to find his True Will. (Note the Devil as the accuser of the Brethren) Client comes to Alostrael and tells her what he wants. If Beast hasn't shaken him, it is good evidence that it is his True Will. It must be understood that a False Will won't come off.

2.40

I have been asking Ethyl about Political Wisdom. I find that Do what thou wilt is given by NE SUT R (sic.T) ULTRA CREPIDAM in a very humble but important way. I got, too, an idea of what I am fighting- and am ready to die-for. Parallel: battle of Ivry (was it?) where Protestant defeat would have meant the invasion of France by a swarm of Monks, spies, inquisitionists etc. Now I want to protect children- who should be crowned and conquering- from Parents, Schoolmarmes, Doctors, Tax gatherers, lawyers, Parsons, Politicians etc. (It's hard to say what one means on such a big scale, especially as this war seems to have no precedent. Of course there must be tuition, family discipline, hygiene, and so on: but at present it is the Official (or one acting as such) who must be squelched. The more I think, the more my vision clouds over with thoughts I'm certainly not an anarchist, for the family is the smallest and so vilest unit of government: nor a Socialist, for the State is the largest and so the least human unit. I suppose then, that- with Ethyl as without- I want a Patriarchal-Feudal system run by initiated Kings. I think, though, that (in applying the Law of Thelema to all cases) necessity will indicate the form of government required.

(I had numerous other interesting visions: e.g. How it is that the G(eneral) P(ractitioner) can't be expected to extract an appendix, why big lawyers are justified in asking high prices, why they are just to operate poor patients gratis etc etc. I noticed that most of the vision was exercise of the imagination in the true sense and that much of the work done was to destroy childish conceptions about things. My own practice (by the way) is this imagination- and I saw how big a percentage of skill practice is- I ought therefore to be earning big fees at it, and the magical plan outlined yesterday seems to fit well with this.

Given the main facts -which I have on most subjects- I can tell why anything is as it is, how it came to be so, what will happen to it, and how to act about it. This is the meaning of giving Magical Assistance to people, I suppose, in actual practice?

I ought to be Consulting Magician to the World.

4.0

A violent wind very depressing. Note that the Universe being 'that which one imagines' it is only necessary to imagine it right. The trouble with Ma Eddy and Uncle Coué is that their teaching technique of imagination is imperfect. And the trouble with mine has been Indifference; hence the need of my Vision of something worth Fighting

saddens me greatly- of an incident in which I had proposed that he
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28 May 23

for. At the same time the indifference helps the Imagination to keep clear of the clouds of Passion

Wednesday 27

I.11 A.M.

Back from Tunis where I beat the Champion of the Club, Mr Ganouba, and saw Le Cabinet du Dr Calligari (Note. An Ufa film. T) (Chess game recorded but not copied here. T)

Ethyl Oxide

Dictated by the Beast 666 to "lostrael 3I-666-3), Marsa Plage, Tunisie
May 30. 1923. e.v.

2.30 P.M.

A few minutes last night with Ethyl. I don't remember quite what question I put- asked. I was frightfully tired and ought not really to have attempted to work. But what I got was to write a book in which the story was that I had died and gone to Heaven. This was to give an opportunity me an opportunity for all sorts of satires. I saw this book later as a sequel to my ~~Autobiography~~ Autohagiography; which idea, by the way, is funny in itself. I began to think of how to start the book. Chapter I must obviously be an account of my death. I thought of reporting this from various points of view. I saw that it was useless to parody a John Bull ~~article~~ account for the same reason as 'nobody can parody Owen Seaman'. But I got the facts divers report, verbatim, a plain statement of the facts with the sole comment 'The deceased gentleman is believed to have been interested in literature'. I thought then and I think still that this was screamingly funny. And unquestionably Leah laughed. I am too lazy to analyze the joke but the analysis is very complex and interesting. I had better say no more or I shall get over my laziness.

Ethyl Oxide

3.13 P.M.

I sneer at the idea of the artificial extensions of the Human memory (Note added later by 666. 'i.e. Books of reference'). This is because I had thought that human knowledge or consciousness, i.e. any knowledge or consciousness was comprised within the limits of the human memory. And the thing at the bottom of my thought was that dictionaries and books of reference, and the like, did not build events into memory. I'm afraid the solution is that all things are changed by the gradual transformation of the sub-conscious.

This is another reason for sneering but not the one I sneered for. The question had arisen in my mind as to how many links of memory were possible, or at least, what was the record. I see that a great many of my own arguments depend, first of all, upon memory, and I see very clearly indeed that the failure of humanity to recognize my greatness depends very largely on the physiological fact that the average memory fails to retain more than about one tenth of what mine does. Hence, all my allusions fall flat and the chain of reasoning which I propose breaks down in their opinion when it gets beyond a certain number of links. The essential difficulty in proving the authenticity of the Book of the Law is that the proof requires a number of steps too large to be appreciated by the very vast majority of minds. It is very silly of me to keep on pointing out that every step is simple. (Later insertion by A.C. 'Of course it is: every step always is'.) What is baffling these people is the actual number of steps; anything more than five gives them a pain in the old place.

I don't know what I started from and I don't know where I brought up at, but I feel that I have proved it. Compare Neuburg's limerick

'There was an old man on a roof,

Who said, 'I'm entirely aloof

I cannot explain

What is wrong with my brain

But I feel I have absolute proof.'

But I feel I have absolute proof. From the above I am led to suspect that that I may be in such a psychological condition that if Neuburg were actually present in a state of tumescence, it might be hard to say him nay.

The emotion aroused by dictating the above remarks and the mere physical accidents involved therein, have completely destroyed the existence of any idea soever in my headmind. (Added later by A.C. :- 'I began by objecting to the introduction of Neuburg, to the assumption that I wanted him. Then I think I went up the ladders of thought, and could only express what I had got to by the appreciation 'Hermes elmi'.) Hermes Elmi. The above refers to the incident of the winter of 1916. (3.33)

3.34 (Question: 'What was the last I said?')

I was about to prove that nothing could possibly be done unless Truth is told about it; because the purport of the previous paragraph indicates that I want to have Neuburg pay court to me, which is not the case. Any one will do. My homosexual instinct is due to the idea of aesthetic admiration. If a man fucks a woman he admires her aesthetically. (I know it sounds nonsense - it is nonsense --- nonsense ---) When a man fucks me I want to know it is for my beauty. (Note added later by A.C. :- 'This is against Freud. I want to make it clear that the lure of beauty is deeper than desire'.)

(Note by Alostrael - 'Nolsy devil')

3.42

(LAUGH)

3.44

(Note by Alostrael - 'Loud gab')

The most important revelations ----- have been lost for ever. (Note added later by A.C. :- 'This is a joking reproach').

3.46.

The importance of the above is clear to show that the satisfaction of the sex instinct is not the deepest thing in certain natures.

3.48 ('The animal laughs' - note by 3I-666-3I)

Anaesthetics are spoken of as if they were (pause-)

3.52

That won't do. Light not right. (Note later by A.C. :- 'I opened my eyes - or closed them - and my thought switched to something else. I then noted: some thoughts belong to the light in the room etc etc, but that in as a contribution to Psychology. I don't know what the hell's the matter.

(Discussion)

('At last' 3I-666-3I) Anaesthetics should be regarded as beneficial not as a horror. Christianity objects to any one relieving pain.

3.58

That's absurd. That involves the conspiracy theory (i.e. priestcraft inserted later by A.C.) The Dalai Lama is right to have the faithful eat his excrements. For my least thought is clothed, armed, and crowned; and it

30 May 23

and it would be well worth while for the greatest University in the world to spend the next million years in studying the most stupid and superficial things I have to say. The above remark is perfectly true: it is also the root of megalomania in its most violent forms. I am now happy to tell you that the afternoon's entertainment is over. Ladies and gentlemen will confer an obligation by mentioning us favourably to their friends. 4.02 P.M.

Last night I discovered that time was a drug; the most deadly and ^{bitter} yet discovered; but on the whole, very good for one. (Certainly good for digestion!) Here's the point. Is it one of those habit-forming drugs that are so dangerous? It's bitter to take. It gives one all the illusions, and it seems impossible to discover if it is doing one's constitution harm or not; and it's also difficult to say whether I am not simply making an ingenious metaphor and whether there's nothing in it but metaphor. But I mustn't forget a perfectly good idea that I had a little while ago about the theory of the world taught children by school-masters and mistresses. It's only natural that it should be a wish phantasm of people of that kind or rather an eidolon of people of that kind. In other words, all I understand of Nature that I learnt at school is really an eidolon of the kind of people that I used to be know at that time.

4.40 P.M. (written by 666) 'Copy here what I did last night before sleeping on XXXI.'

I feel certain that other Tarot Trumps besides XI and IX might give XXXI as a double letter-also such combinations as PR might be elucidated as a unity in this way; e.g. PR = XVI plus XIX = 35 = AGLA (while XVI plus XV = 31 = OP or PO = 150; but what is 150?) (Note. In margin here A.C. has added 'rot')

*XI

XXI plus X = ThK + Saturn and Jupiter.

There should be one XXXI for Nu, another for Had, as well as XX plus XI for ShTh.

Pluces

XVIII plus XIII = Scorpio, Gemini. NQ or QN = feminine principle Glamour and death, the fish and the serpent, the vulva and the womb (Beetle in Gemini Pluces a crab-lose. Ask Battiscombe Gunn)

XVII plus XIV = SH or HS. Aquarius, Sagittarius. The Cloud and the Rainbow. The Star and the Archer, the self or goal, the Will or Way.

XVI plus XV = O P, Virgo Mars, the male energy. The Devil and the Blasted Tower which is really a Phallus shooting forth lightnings of seed.

There are only 5 combinations.

Therefore ShT = XX plus XI

150 QN = XVIII plus XIII = ? Nu and Had

150 OP = XVI plus XV = Nu (La)

KTL = X plus XXI = Had (AL)

660 MR = XII plus XIX = R.H.K. Father of gods & universe

(Note. In margin here in A.C.'s hand 'correct')

Fra O.P.V. ought to be here to direct these experiments, and to catch the fine shades of meaning in my remarks; also to divine what they are about most of the time". (Added later by 666)

30 May 23

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= R.H.K. Father of gods & universe

= H.P.K. Mother and Son

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5.25

I note again that it becomes constantly more obvious that the slightest causes of disturbance of thought must be eliminated once and for all before one can start with Ethyl with any hope of success. Hence the iron rules of Yoga-quite unreasonable and stupid in themselves- are necessary to the beginner. One can hardly be too severe.

11.57

Guy de Maupassant's 'promenade' -an old clerk to whom nothing had ever happened suddenly realizes the fact (apparently through the sunset impacting (sic) his subconscious) and hangs himself in the Bois. The average man and woman dreads The Beast 666 most of all for this reason, that His every word threatens to reveal to the bearer the utter emptiness and desolation of 'normal' life. (The above is one of the details of the general statement 'People can't stand being told the truth about themselves- or even about things all-round')

Thursday May 31

Alostrael with Ethyl 12.12 A.M.

Four with Eye in it turns upside down and suggests a cock. Now more like the sign for Jupiter than the figure 4: now turns to 2 twined serpents and these make Trident. Means: $3 = 4$, or $4 = 3$; not sure which.

Pretty girl, dull gold band on head: tapestry behind her: all suggests Burne Jones.

Lyre suggesting Apollo appears (I'm going from one God to another). Asks for Message from Gods: 4 reappears- a row of them along a country road. A cross appears, many in one, suggests gold and silver. Rose appears, huge jewelled mosaic effect

2.40 P.M.

Slept early and well, but too long. I can't persuade Alostrael to do her obvious duty: to come into my bed in the morning and wake me by caresses of word and deed. Damn her.

3.P.M.

Ethyl for inspiration to continue Hag. 5.27.58.- Oh! what an advertisement. I got several pieces of advice (MSS here illegible): at any cost-just when I feel rottenest about it etc.

(2) Publisher before issuing my memoirs puts all property in his wife's name etc---I see now that this is pretty bloody silly. The publisher has the printer and others to reckon with. I understand the scope of the English libel law- all this ~~that~~ foreseen. I'm annoyed: shall go on with Ethyl now, but quite possibly chuck her as unreliable in consequence of this evident betrayal.

I feel the need of a new word-dislike too familiar, contempt too tolerant- and I want this word for Carlo la Calce!!!! There's a most astounding complex under all this!! (Please don't think I'm drunk, dear A.C., it was all worked out exactly to the last w)

(A.C. returns: To hell with all this! What about my Memoirs?)

5.

Woke, I suppose!!! from a most astonishing series of analyses and recognitions of various phenomena. Was I asleep? The time suggests that I must have been. Was I dead? The character of the dream almost persuades me so.

31 May 23

P.S. I had put Ethel away about 3.40 or so. Would have sworn I had not slept at all: and the waking was not like anything I have ever known

The whole experiment seems very unsatisfactory and rather alarming. Lea's criticism: 'as if you had got pretty far away from yourself'. It suggests to me an almost complete dissociation of the normal mental elements, where e.g. did La Calce come from? I worked out at the time (I remember) that I must be subconsciously jealous of him as father of Ninette's new baby. And this is connected somehow with piece of advice No 1 (above). As to that advice, again, I began to work out ways of doing its several mean cowardly dirty tricks - and though I thought (or accepted the hypothesis provisionally) that my ~~Garden~~ - 'soul's salvation' - life etc - depended on my doing this, and though I could bring no wish arguments against it, I decided not to do it simply because it would not be the conduct of a gentleman. (cf previous experiments, and decisions of 666 as to how far to trust spiritual experience) *Carver*

After 'waking', I felt very annoyed and rather scared and went walking - felt utterly rotten. Presently I was violently sick, which did me good in all I was out over an hour. But I have been uncomfortable, and void of Spiritual Energy all day. I think I have a slight cold, and that this condition always upsets me thoroughly - or has done of late months. I get fits of extreme fatigue and somnolence, can take no pleasure in anything - and do so, wine and the like seem to do little or no good; and I am very irritated at having to take anything in the nature of stimulant. Perhaps another course of Arsquinine would help. Piece of advice No 2, by the way, is not original. I remember thinking it out long ago.

Friday. 1 June 23

12 Noon

- Slept late but well. Find great difficulty every morning in
- waking up at all - even cold water on head etc leaves me ready to doze off again at once
 - collecting my thoughts even when awake. As to
 - getting on to any given job, that is becoming harder every day.

ETHYL OXIDE

Dictated by The Beast 666 to Alostrael 31-666-31
Marsa Plage, Tunisie June 1, 1923.

3 P.M.

Difficulty of reconciling intellectual scorn of humanity with a sentimental sympathy with it. I questioned whether I had any further work to do on this planet. It seemed to me that I could hardly pretend any longer to be concerned with emancipating humanity, even on the grand ground that I was one of them. However, if there is any solution, it must be a public career. Ought not then I to concentrate on something of the sort. The question is of course, the Hag, Comment (on the Book of the Law. T) and perhaps a certain amount of private teaching may appear to have some claim on me. I notice that the idea of preparing for a public career appears to me in the light of a pure ordeal. I can say quite unhesitatingly that there was not a particle of 'lust of result'.

There were several other observations following these, but I have forgotten them for the moment. I don't think there was anything of great importance.

What is Qabalah

1 June 23

1.30 P.M.

Have dictated Hag for last hour or so.

7.P.M.

What is Qabalah

- a) A language fitted to describe certain classes of phenomena and to express certain classes of ideas which escape regular phraseology.
- b) An Unsectarian and infinitely elastic terminology by means of which it is possible to equate the mental processes and results of people, apparently diverse and disconnected, owing to the constraint or deviation imposed upon them by the peculiarities of their literary or artistic expression.
- c) A system of symbolism which enablest~~h~~ thinkers to formulate their ideas with complete precision and to find simple expression for complex thoughts, especially such as include previously disconnected orders of conception.
- d) An instrument for interpreting symbols whose meanings have become obscure, forgotten, or misunderstood by establishing a necessary connection between the essence of forms, sounds, simple ideas (such as number) and their spiritual, moral, or intellectual equivalents.
- e) A system of classification of omniform ideas so as to enable the mind to increase its vocabulary of thoughts and ~~af~~ facts through organising and correlating them.
- f) An instrument for proceeding from the known to the unknown on similar principles of those of mathematics
- g) A system of criteria by which the truth of correspondences may be tested and thus criticizing new discoveries in the light of their coherence with the whole body of truth.

Supplemented later by A.C.

- a) As well object to the technical terminology of Chemistry
- b) do a Lexicon, or a Treatise on Comparative Religions.
- c) do algebraic symbols
- d) do interpreting ancient Art by consideration of Beauty ~~W~~ as determined by physiological facts.
- e) do the mnemonic value of Arabic modifications of roots
- f) do the use of $\sqrt{-1}$, x^4 , etc.
- g) *judging character and status by educational and social convention.*

II.10.P.M.

I have been spiritually poked up to the eyes for some time. My sudden impulses to go that solitary stroll this afternoon—which meant merely two Kabwah at the ~~Ar~~ Arab's—led to that question: 'What is the Qabalah?' Forthwith I became full of energy of all sorts, and have felt well and happy ever since.

Saturday June 2

12.12 A.M.

I am so unreasonably light-hearted that I half wonder whether (as per the old Fear-superstition which haunts the damned souls who serve the Slave-gods) I shall not meet with some terrific misfortune in the next day or so, or get word of one having happened; or whether (as per the clear Innocent Joy of Us who reign with the Crowned and Conquering Child) I am secretly aware of some Event which will enable me to labour and laugh, proclaiming the Law of Liberty more fully and heartily than ever. Or

2 June 23

whether the fact has no connection with anything beyond my cold having disappeared, the weather being better and such local causes for rejoicing.

4.17 A.M.

(When I decided to write what follows, I found that the bulb, not shaken since I switched off the current an hour ago, was useless.)

I am now the storm centre, the main objective of the enemy offensive. I am being directly attacked all along the Middle Pillar.

10) Physically, by asthma, sleep-disturbances, rheumatism etc

9). They are at me again to give up Alostrael, as a condition of my spiritual progress- understood, of course, not egoistically, but as ~~related~~ related to the Great Work. They ask me to do this on credit: they don't tempt me by offering a superior lydy-friend (sic)

6) They remind me of the magical advantages of the Romish rituals- tell me that I should be able at once to use for the Great Work all the accumulated and ordered energies of the cult. (They seem to ~~stick at~~ ~~nothing~~ think me very simple minded!) (Dak~~th~~th) They are trying to disintegrate my intellectual apparatus directly. See previous entries.

I consider all this serious enough to appeal to the Book of the Law for an oracle to meet the case. I get:-

'Now let it be first understood that I am a God of war and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them'.

Good! I shall simply work my bloody guns- 'Ra Hoer Khu is with thee!' My one and only precaution will be not to allow my fear of the result to influence my actions in any way.

I.35.

Curiously enough, just before the above meditation I had added up 'War Engine' Far-engine (greek characters.T) = 230 and done it wrong, as if r were 200 and short e were long e, thus making 333. I was quite Qabalah blind, to coin a term after 'chess-blind'. But note Arēs = 309 = ēta and ShT etc.

Later

I did a long meditation with Ethyl, seeing Death as a charming mischievously smiling Arab-boydark Arab boy looking at me from between blushes. (sic with blank.T) I thought of him as growing up and becoming terrible! but reflected that a man of 30-40 is not terrible to me. And who wants an old man? thought I, meaning that I do not want to live beyond a reasonable age.

And then the meditation broadened out, and I came suddenly to the conclusion that it was my duty to

a

drawing of a bird in the circle

to

as the only man who ever had the attitude capable of a poem (sic)

~~(Note by the poet, that the poet had with good reason, so I thought last night)~~
Oh well! now I'm awake, it seems too big a job! anyhow

wondering whether I was not in this case already. However, to work.

II.59 P.M.

Love is the law, love under will

666

(Note. Copied from a duplicate with corrections in the hand of Lea
Hirsig in the possession of Friedrich Lekve, Postschließfach 41,
Hildersheim. October 1950.) In 1954 in the possession of

Karl Peterson

H-34
cont
H 3
324
W
THE MAGICAL RECORD OF 666. / FROM 3rd JUNE, 1923 to 23rd JUNE 23
June 3. Die Sol. Midnight. The Adoration to Kheppra. I have just re-
turned from the City of Tunis with Alostrael: on the journey I made
considerations of how best to help such minds as those of J.H.
Doughty & Walter Ferris - very different in all respects, but alike
in the emotional refusal to investigate the premisses on which the
Theory of Magick is based. Ferris is too far away at present, &
mentally too undeveloped to undertake any exact analysis, while
Doughty is perhaps too unreasonably antipathetic; but I should like
them to answer a series of questions - somewhat as follows:- (I
don't know why this stops like this!)

2.50 a.m. Meditation - Ethyl. I was considering the question
of mental analysis in methods of discovering the True Will & so on;
& I saw the whole question of making up one's mind about anything
as depending on books of reference, dossiers, & such things, & doing so
more & more as thought became more complex. I then realized how
utterly unsatisfactory a thing like the Sammasati meditation (above
all things) would be if it were done by the help of such books, &
even the intervention of scholars. It then suddenly burst upon me
that this as the real reason why Tahuti is the inventor of language,
reading & writing, is ~~infused~~ properly identified as The Devil, de-
fining that person as the enemy of mankind. For without him the hu-
an mind would have been forced to develop on true evolutionary
principles by creating for itself living faculties to do the work
which writing pretends to do & cannot do because it is dead. (The
creative word, the word of the poet, is divine, not devilish, because
its substance has no importance. Its value consists in the effect
that it produces on the human mind. Notice the terrific power of a
word like Thelema, even when casually proclaimed in a private con-
versation. I might almost say "look at the fuss it makes". I cannot
say offhand whether ultimately writing will prove a benefit to
mankind or no. But our chief reason for thinking so is that it has
apparently speeded up evolution. We had not the patience to develop
naturally, in other words, we were led astray by the "lust of result".
But however this may be, the importance of the meditation consists

H-34
cont
H 3
344
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in the discovery of the stark fact of the identity of Thoth & the Principle of Evil. Note also that the Fourth Power of the Sphinx is incompatible with Speech. This may mean that Silence is necessary to correct Evolution. Note also to make further consideration as to how the above remarks bear on the question of the curse of the Grade of Magus, & explain why the instinct of mankind irrationally but unanimously recognizes the Magus when he appears as the personification of Evil. The problem is the most important one which ~~philosophy~~ the philosopher can possibly investigate. In order to justify Tahuti it would be necessary to show that the invention of Speech & its corollaries will prove ultimately advantageous. The obviously strongest argument is that by saving ourselves trouble of the kind involved, we set free energy to develop our species in other directions. But that is a mere supposition. It may be compared with the argument of Butler about the invention of machinery. As soon as we eliminate the idea of saving time, it loses most of its force & at the best it is possible to reply that nothing whatever can compensate for an error in the direction of evolution. The Law of Thelema itself makes this clear. One can in any case understand why Qabalists made Chokmah the first deviation from perfection, or perhaps I should say, the first error in the Path of Perfectibility, for it is the first replacement of living tissue by a succedaneum. 3.18 a.m. June 4. Die Moon. 3.34 P.M. Slept well. Suppose I were to say: I could not get the visions of the 16 Sub-Elements (in the Sahara 1910-11, E.V.) because I had no KYFI. Would that be absurd? I think it absurd. That is where my skepticism comes in all the time: although a professional Magician I cannot take Magic seriously, i.e. in this sort of way, & yet I am absolutely sincere & also, I have great & undeniable experience of the virtue of correspondences, therefore I work with them continually & find unqualified success. Yet I can't persuade myself to take the proper measures in advance for securing any given result. (I don't know what the above entry is about: I am delightfully delighted by the delight of delighting in delights which are so delightful that they delight me exceedingly.)

2.55 Note that the idee fixe is the Resistance to Change: it is intellectual Death, Insanity, the condition of Conan Doyle, the first clause in the Oath of the Black Brothers. The Law of Thelema is the Essence of Life, because of its perfect elasticity.

3.36 I have not put down - Freud once more - several notable ~~thamx~~ thoughts in recent meditations. For instance, "the chief of sinners is the chief of saints". I got the intimation that I should be exceedingly welcome in the ranks of the enemy on account of my importance as the Incarnation of Evil. I know of course that this is an impudent illusion. The meditation was suggested, I think, by a sentence of Anatole France. Il etait vieux et n'avait plus d'espoir qu'en Dieu". That is evidently what happens if one fails to get rid of the "lust of result". I noticed the correctness of the psychology of "conversion"; that one's past is really wiped out, one can take the position that on account of youth & folly one has never thought seriously about one's soul. Such at least are the imbecile arguments advanced by the people who are at present engaged in attacking me. They tell me too that this is my last chance to put myself right with God. They recall to me all sorts of psychological facts about my past. It is all part of a plan for making my excuses to an offended Deity. They refuse to be banished by the obvious barrage that the whole thing is superstitious rubbish.

3 June 29

They urge with real intelligence that it is not rubbish since it possesses moral value however intellectually ridiculous, & therefore complies with the conditions of poetic truth such as I myself have been at pains to establish. They point out to me that I am a perfectly eligible candidate as King of Puritans. They show me how easy it would be to interpret every incident of my career in this light. It is perfectly true, moreover, that I am legitimately the King of the Puritans, that the law of Thelema is in fact the most perfect statement of Puritanism that has ever been promulgated. They also prove to me with the greatest wealth of detail (I am really rather ashamed that I have already forgotten it) that the Book of the Law is after all the perfect expression of my sub-conscious self & therefore much more truly my work than anything else that I have ever written. They minimise the value of the argument about the authorship of the Book derived from the secret Qabalistic correspondences & the coincident of external events. Of course they do not throw any doubt upon my sincerity; their idea seems to be that I am self-deluded through a lack of the sense of proportion; this being my most sensitive point. The attack is venomous. It is intertwined with the attack on Alostrael (though they left her alone last night). If they could get me to distrust her, even in thought, the rest would be easy.

The above presumably explains Chap: III, 43-44-45. Her moral character must be such that the gesture of sticking to her is sufficient guarantee of my refusal to yield to temptations of this sort. If she were to become a "reformed character" I should be able to enter with her into the sheepfold. That is why it is so vitally important that she should play the Goat. The Qabalistic proof of this is probably to be found in the word *ΑΙΥΠΤΟΣ*, in which her secret name, which has the value of 93, & the prefix AIG are combined in the same way as EHEIEH & Jehovah in Hexagrammaton. (We quit to add up all the words we could find in the dictionary but found nothing of the slightest interest - so far). 4.33 p.m. 7.15 p.m. Vision (during Hag).

Every unexpected noise suggests to a tyrant that somebody is going to stick a knife into him at the very least. In fact, the more innocuous the noise, the more frightfully fulminating the disaster to which it is preliminary. Most people do not realize what it means to be a tyrant or whatever the subject of conversation is, in this directly imaginative way. In fact, it is only because my own nerves have been remorselessly analysed that I was able to make this observation. It came about as follows: I was lying prone with my face buried in my pillows, taking Ether. I was interrupted by several noises. The thought came to me that it was not necessary to stir to discover their source. I was certain that they were, so to speak, friendly noises. I then thought how very different it would be if I had no such certainty, as in the case of a tyrant. No doubt imagination of this sort is at the bottom of all good literature. The author has the gift of bringing home to the reader some such perception. This last thought came to me as a reproach. It occurred to me that my idea about the tyrant was very obvious & commonplace. This is no doubt the case, & the importance of this entry consists in the fact that it is a particularly perfect example of analysis - I doubt whether I have got any other quite so completely satisfactory. I do not think that I have left any point unexplained. At the same time, I do not wish to whittle away altogether the value of my vision of the nervous condition of the average tyrant. The power of imagination involved, the ability to represent to one's self in detail any given situation is extremely valuable, being in fact the

basis, not only of art, but of reason itself as enabling one to state the premisses of any sorites. Note that this power, which exists in varying degrees in every individual, is enormously enhanced by the proper use of Ethyl Oxide. The excess of this power naturally results in the inability to frame a higher synthesis from the elements thereby supplied, even if one can regard one's self as safe from the cardinal danger of being completely distracted by the flow of images, overwhelmed by their multiplicity, & unable to use them as what they are - mere glyph-letters of the alphabet of the language of life. (The above should throw much light on the structure of the mind, especially in the matter of what is said about glyphs in "The Psychology of Hashish". When I wrote that essay I felt that I was failing to interpret what I had seen, & it is really not till now that I have become completely conscious of that meaning. Incidentally I have quite serious doubts as to whether I shall continue to understand myself as I do now in an hour's time, but I have a certain confidence that I have succeeded in explaining myself fairly well in the course of the above paragraph. This state of mind should be especially interesting, for it is very familiar to me. It has in fact been my established method to try to write down what I may call my illuminated thoughts at the time of thinking, well aware that their significance will, to a great extent, escape me on my return to normal consciousness, but also imbued with a conviction that the record will help me to remember what I have experienced & so to educate me; also that it will form the first childish attempts at a language which shall ultimately serve to enable superior thinkers to communicate with each other.

It is amusing to note that the whole of the above entry is a digression, too wide to be incorporated in the text, from a foot-note to a passage in brackets in the Autohagiography which I was dictating. 7.50 p.m.
11.17 p.m. After a serene starlight stroll. I wonder how far my vision of the tyrant's fears of unexplained noises was made actual by my own experience of nights when any unexpected sound might be due to an enemy - savage, wild animal, avalanche, or the like.

June 4 Die Moon. 12.12 a.m. "That's a paradox". He's really stationary, though apparently being moved in space: I, though still, am in fact changing". This has something to do with a moving staircase on which men are being hoisted - a step a year. I objected; insisted on being an onlooker. I violently repudiated any connection with my body. Reproached with being a Black Brother, in consequence of this, I replied as above. This is important, not only in itself, but in reference to the subject which led to the "vision-metaphor" of the man on the escalator. This, I think vaguely, is connected with the question "Who is it that observes?"... I'm very confused about all this.

Note: I had been overwhelmed with sleep about 11.40 p.m. & took ether, with the idea that I should be dead to the world in three minutes. (I had not had a drink, or taken any of the regular 'bedside measures' & threw Alostrael out of bed with quite sensuous petulance. I was in a state in which I could have shot myself without a moment's hesitation in order to get a second's repose. I'm quite scared about my general state of mind, to be writing down things like this!) Ether woke me practically at once, & started the train of thought which led to this entry. Note that Ether, imbibed during a positive process like dictation - as per entry of 7.15 p.m. yesterday - simply strengthens & deepens one's mental processes, enables one to carry out & carry on any proposed research of type appropriate. When one is taking Ether in silence & darkness,

June 25

on the other hand, especially when one has not decided on any definite line of investigation, one is liable to these fits of wandering, mental disintegration, &c. This seems to me to suggest that Ether, like alcohol, but more so, emphasises the mood; it appears really dangerous to be slack & negative about it! If the only alternative to 'waking' were 'sleeping'; it is, indeed! either terms were less grossly inclusive of Ne totally different - unique - states; it might not matter so much. But - here's a point! - every number being infinite, one might come at any moment to one's 'unlucky number'. One can't rely on arithmetical progression! One might stumble - so to speak - upon a thought of irresistibly suicidal virtue without any preliminary warning. (Or, of course, upon "The idea of one's life!") For the thought $S(\text{Grk})$ might occur as the sum of the series s_1, s_2, \dots, s_n & its impact upon the mental state M summarizing the conditions m_1, m_2, \dots, m_n might be omega (Grk. sign for), there being no reason to suppose that S or M was commensurable with s_1 , or m_1 , or any other member of that class. I am in actual fact constantly finding that a given line of thought (apparently) jumps the rails altogether. Here is an example. I am (on the face of it) taking a complicated variety of drugs, such as probably has never been done by any man before I am in (apparent) perfectly good health; & this may be due to my experience & skill in adjusting the drugs to the needs of the moment. Now then I get the thought: "May not my 'wisdom' be creating an entirely original condition of mind & brain characterized by a degree of suffering more appalling than anything ever imagined & quite beyond the skill of any physician to alleviate? (This is not quite what I meant to set forth; it is an example, rather, of the way in which I conceive that I may arrive at the number p whose properties are different in kind from those of $p-1$ as those of 9 are from those of 8 - See Comment on CCXX, I, 4. A better instance of what I mean would doubtless be found in the last fortnight's 'record', where the subject "changes suddenly" to all appearance. I'm too tired to look up what I want!)). The real point is this: I am aware of this profound mental disintegration - this invasion of Choronzon - due to Ether taken negatively. I should be really ashamed but that my functions - sleeping, appetite, digestion, &c., - though very irregular, are otherwise all quite normal & satisfactory. I see then the possibility of a state in which one thought supersedes another not (as it should) by virtue of a sub-conscious chain but by a collision with some other dominant idea. It is as if two "mountain-tops" crashed together. The more I try to explain what I mean, the less I am satisfied with my success in so doing. It will really be better to drop the subject; it is sure to come up again for discussion in - I hope - more favourable conditions.

1.5 a.m. To the breach! My idea is rather this: suppose a man playing about with Organic Chemistry. Some of his products will be rational & predictable & harmless; some will threaten to be poisonous & explosive. Given the power to proceed from one compound to another by casual grouping of loose elements at random, he might one day chance upon one which, perhaps innocuous in most conditions, might be deadly on account of the existing temperature, strength of solution, or what not. I might feel confident that I was in no danger of becoming insane, & yet strike one particular insane thought which would settle my hash before I had a chance to analyse it, to bring it into proper relation with the whole scheme of my mind, &c. (I cannot say, by the way, why this particular risk, of the very many that I know myself to be running, should preoccupy my mind.)

4 June 5

2.10 a.m. In the case of some stupid wish-phanton(sic) daydream (in the middle of the night) I was looking around for somebody to do some unimportant job (I had, a little earlier, noticed somebody passing about with no obvious *raison d'être* - a buxom young-middle-aged woman with a round face & features & a shock of fuzzy black hair. She wore a flowered chintz dress, or something of the sort; she was not exactly a servant or exactly a house-keeper, though evidently in a subordinate position. She seemed to be bustling about very cheerfully, & to be always in the way without annoying me too much, but to have no clearly assigned duties. I "corresprehended" her - amusingly enough - with an aunt! She was like a cushion, too, the sort of person without whom one can get on perfectly well, yet who somehow eases the friction of life.) Well, I couldn't find the person I wanted at once, & made some slightly irritable comment. There ought to be (was my idea) somebody capable & ready to do this sort of indefinite convenient job. Thence, suddenly: "I'm assuming a motive of general benevolent interest in other folk's welfare". (I got this, note, both from the absence of the person I wanted & from the presence of the "aunt" in the previous scene). This led to a mildly sceptical consideration of the "True Will" of various types of people not very intelligible on the surface. Suddenly, again: The True Will can in no case be anything but the redress of an injustice. I was brought up sharply by this, as it seemed to involve the admission that Nibbana was the sole ~~justification~~ justifiable aim. Luckily, I have solved the antinomy underlying this long since; but for all that, the interruption came as somewhat of a shock. (I have been feeling a slight malaise connected with despair - inability to invent a satisfactory wish-phanton to go to sleep on, for one thing; a faint feeling of nausea, for another). 1.30 p.m. Woke with a violent bilious attack, & am still feeling rotten in consequence. Depressed too, about the Comment, & my Work in general.

9.15 p.m. Just before dinner I was dictating a letter to O.P.V., lying on my bed, & had missed my penknife half an hour earlier; it had slipped out of my pocket (I suppose while I slept exhaustedly after lunch - I shifted my position slightly & ran the big blade of the penknife aforesaid deep into the small of my back. Over an inch! The wound bled copiously. Leah dressed it & we went on with the work. (Mars ☐ Luna is all I can find for it: no affliction of Virgo or my radical Mercury - what rot!))

June 5 Die Mars. 6 p.m. Went on with that letter to O.P.V. till all hours - 27 pp. Today I have been in bed till 5 o'clock, fearfully depressed about nothing. 11 p.m. Pulling myself together, but still very tired & vaguely depressed. 11.44 p.m. I have been talking to Leah about my sexual life & comparing certain recent troubles with my refusal to climb the Alps after having been to Chogo Ri. It is an essential part of my character, & indeed the Master Key to my whole career, that I simply cannot do anything (however easy in appearance) which does not promise an achievement beyond anything I have ever attained before. Hence the tragedy of Hilarion broke my heart; Alostrael succeeded in mending it at last; & then the Gods smashed it by killing our babies. Their idea was doubtless to prevent me being distracted from my Work as Logos. The result in any case has been to disenchant me with sex altogether. I can't even take interest in it on IX & XI grounds..... Well, the upshot is with them.

June 6 Die Mercury. Midnight. Adoration to Khephra. I must put down the rules for my new variation of Piquet, lest it be lost to

the world. 4.22 a.m. Woke with a bad spasm of coughing. But the point is that I would have sworn that I had not been to sleep as I must surely have been.

Note that the "Cliche" is impure language in any sense of the word. Each word, sovereign in itself, becomes servile by being harnessed constantly to another.

June 7 Die Jupiter. Consulted Dr Th. Domela. Curious chain of "small" events. Photo of Jungham in his office - he knows Jacob Guillemod - we discuss Himalayas - he comes over to us in the movies & asks about a golf course in Tunis* - I offer to architect it & get worked up - see solution of all my problems at a stroke - decide to make good by cutting off heroin "cold turkey" - plunge into hell about midnight, vide records following - late Sunday afternoon get question finally formulated & act according to answer.

Thursday night late, by the way, had an intuition that Domela would be a great beneficent influence in my case - recognized him as an old friend in some Chinese incarnation - tested him by O.E. method & got him as a vast calm & prosperity-bringing figure. Worked out some "normal" ideas about the Golf Course. Note: Ruin of modern golf is slogging. Write short essay on how to improve the game theoretically. Sunday afternoon, working with shew-stone, realize that Rosy Cross is inadequate; I need the Light of the Star that is still & shining - I lament that I have not got it to work with. Alostrael instantly produces my own Silver Star made to my design during the Cairo Working to represent my Order. I work with it & obtain the most marvellous illumination upon my way.

June 8 Die Venus. 9.p.m. 666 is Ethylised with a vengeance. He says: There are infinite possibilities in the breaking up of accepted states of mind. 9.18 p.m. (A little humming - some yawning.) The question ~~is that~~ persists that any one is that happens.

Alostrael: might to be remembered! (She watched me rave, nursed me like the good sport she is, though herself almost in collapse.)

June 9 Die Saturn. 11.50 a.m. ~~xxxx~~ "We are dust - with exultation!" (A lot of emotional rot with this). 11.55 a.m. (A laugh). I know how to make people traverse places without hoodwinks. All this in reference to the fiction that kind people hoodwink you when you are going through an initiation, which means that you pass from one state A to another state B, if you are a bloody fool; & if you are a bloodier fool you put on the Rosy Cross. You have to see everything that happens - that's all.

Note that by taking any of these thoughts one can build up a complete civilization.

12 noon. Every her's gesture is original & not conventional.

12.03 p.m. That's why you can't predict anything (P.S. It's the end of a game - immaterial what it is & therefore insignificant.)

12.06 p.m. "I love you!" "I know you do". "That's the joke, you don't know! You haven't got the means of knowing. Yet perhaps you do. But you don't know it as well as I do. You have to go through all I'm going through to know!"

We do want an interpreter between the sane & the insane more than anything else. (I gave 666 a little laugh by saying "a doctor could never be that". 31-666-31).

~~xxxxxx~~ 12.14 p.m. No one has ever been so far in expressing analysed thought. Research ought to follow that up. 2.07 p.m. Have I had to come to Tunis to learn equality? is a question which I do not ask owing to my habit of patience. I have returned the phrase in any number of ways between thinking it & saying. Groans & sobs. Excuse my emotion. Was there ever such a forlorn outpost as the one I'm at? Conscience binds men together.

6 June 23

2.11 p.m. Groans (Are they ecstasy or anguish or both?) 2.12 p.m. Do.

2.13 p.m. My God! Yes! It's the reality of this spit of sand as opposed to all the humbug that they say about it & yet it is merely one bit of the surface of the Earth & it's up to us to do anything with it that appears suitable. Everything comes out all the same, of course, but I have made a deeper analysis of it all. You didn't seem to realize how far away I was from wanting to have people put up stones & cathedrals about it. 2.19 p.m. Thoth invented articulate speech. Until then nothing could communicate. You don't know what that means till you know the extent of the Universe, same as I do, & I hope you never will.

A few little naps - diarrhoea - mandar at 6.15. Pulse quick. But calm & peaceful on the whole. "I want to be an aviator" like a tired boy. 7.17 p.m. Ethyl. I am worrying whether the cloisters dedicated in my honour may not be in appalling taste. Why is it that the formula of the Dying God should be associated with these ideas of Beauty? Because 6 is Tiphereth. Does not that assume, not merely superhuman wisdom, but something inconceivably beyond that, in the ~~human~~ people who designed the Tree of Life? Yes it does. And why shouldn't there be such a party of people? And am not I united with that body by every fibre of my being? Now that the nonsense of symbols has been abrogated. It's in this sense that I have succeeded in my life's work, that at last I am received among the Brethren of the Star, the Star which the ignorant call Silver, the learned call still or shining. I never heard that calling a star names interfered with it. (Laugh). I have attained my life's asymptote, & instead of falling into the sere & yellow, I am going to shine & in order to get the strength for shining, I'm going through the Hell I've been through. I thought there was no reward & it disheartened me, & there isn't any reward & by God! I'll go on. Perdurabo!

(I should think it was interesting - your part of the job. I asked "Isn't your part?" The answer - It will be bloody interesting, believe me, kid. (Excuse me for dropping into American) will be very interesting when looked at in perspective.)

Went through "Storm Fiend", this time without assistance. Any one who thinks that the S.F. is all that H. has up his sleeve has another think coming. ~~xxxxx~~ The S.F. is bad enough, it keeps you twitching your limbs in search of rest which does not come. But that is only one of innumerable demons that may obsess the soul, & there is only one way through: "Do what thou wilt", which is most effective when it doesn't mean anything at all. A mere saying the words drove away the whole obsession which had been trying to obtain possession of my mind. But with "Do what thou wilt" I'm coming through this show or any other show that can be put up. Heron

8.40 p.m. Talk 666 - 31-666-31 re H. (aron) 666 claims that he has not had the desire for H more than 6 times in these days he's been without. He hates, however, to be beaten, but I argue that though the sworn "diet-crank" is impossible, yet at times one must compromise when the body needs a rest from certain foods, stimulants, etc.

"The natives of Venezuela use cocaine wisely. I don't like to admit that I would ever take another dose of H., because it seems like weakening on my immediate resolve to stop it. That is so true that I get an immediate image of my taking a dose now, when I don't in the least want it & am not thinking about it, simply to show how bloody independent I am. Now, what are the disadvantages of

such actions? 1. I have to start counting again the number of hours since I took it. 2. I feel that I'd haul down the bloody

flag. By God! I'll go on if it kills me. I will, Leah. If I ever do take it again, it will be when I'm under no pressure of any sort to do so & then, I'll be bloody careful never to make it a daily habit. This will overcome the difficulties ~~about~~ about elimination. I think that's the principal thing: Never to make it a daily habit. Take as much as you like any day but leave a clear 36 hours in which to get rid of the drug. I repeat what I said before, that no one should be entrusted with a government job until he has acquired a habit & cured himself without skilled aid. He's allowed to have a woman who loves him to look after him - if he can find one. She must have a memory, & she must put down what he sees when he passes through the places where candidates are mercifully hoodwinked by Nature. Yes, I admit this is unnatural; a violation of the Mysteries of Nature. Prometheus is my name. I don't care. I shall bring infinity of disaster in my train; but through me Humanity will win out to a greater power upon the Universe. Through me men will dare to dig deeper into the mystery of themselves & their thoughts; through me men will win to subtler machinery for interpreting between the different planes off ideas. What a far-off hope that is! The idea that my ravings should be of interest to Humanity & that Domela should be interested in them, & therefore come & superintend them, & therefore I could take some H. as a preliminary measure! (My remark - absent treatment) What you are now witnessing is the elimination of oxyheroin from the human carcass. You'll admit the symptoms are really disgusting & I doubt whether, in the absence of Ether it would be possible to hold out for a minute. 9.33 p.m. There's something in the contention of the Prohibitionist's that the human race should march towards its goal (Patrick Henry!) without the interference of any alien substance. But it may also be asked whether it is not the intention of nature to build up these alleged alien substances into protoplasm. Am I to be the only righteous man? This is the first time that I understand the sublimity of a passage of scripture which I completely forgot, but the idea is that the man reproaches the Lord in some ~~way~~ such way: With so much iniquity around, why should I be righteous? The answer is that it isn't ~~iniquity~~ iniquity all around, each man may be righteous in his own way. Very good. Why should my righteousness involve me in the unpleasant situation which I find about me? In other words, why can't I have just one sniff of H? Ferris will tell you that the answer has something to do with Cromwell. Money is a matter of arithmetic. The only real money that is ever made is made by doing some small operation repeatedly, with a profit on each one. In Manchester language: "Small profits & quick returns." Mother Sereda (~~ex~~lier)

10.10 p.m. Absolute sincerity has as many sheaths on it as the rest of them. ("Them" = other moral qualities, apparently simple. I saw the way in which things ordinarily classed to be absolutely sincere, are seen not to be so.

June. 10. Die Sol. 2.47 p.m. There's nothing for me but a romantic death! ("Nothing doing, my boy," says 31-666-31) Then give me a bit of H. (This request was made as a jest) Shamed of himself. Dumas - greatest novelist in the world, but I've caught him abusing "coincidence". Per instance that Milady should have given d'Artagnan the particular ring she was wearing at the time her husband hanged her. 3 p.m. It's hard to know what's right in these land of fairies & giants. (Barber - No Ethyl in Marsa - I'm a pig. 31-666-31).

13 June 24

5.14 p.m. Ethyl - Shew⁴⁴-stone. For nothing less than the New
 Aeon would I have done what I did about the G.D. (Golden Dawn)
 5.20 p.m. I must pull myself together. 5.22 p.m. In everything that
 happens an excretory process is required. Such elements necessarily
 object to their conditions & agitate to change them. (Cf. political
 events.) The word Hell means the conditions of those unfortunates.
 It simply represents one state of change. The Hebrew term Qliphoth
 is accurate. It is not in the Rosy Cross that may be asked "Who am
 I?", but in the Silver Star. I threw the shew-stone on the floor. I
 had asked this question, & realized it belong above Tiphereth. (Not
 having a Silver Star - give me back my cross.) (I suggested the
 black & silver star, & that is now being used. 31-666-31).
 5.30 p.m. It (i.e., the ~~ixfold~~ 11-fold star) doesn't pierce me as the
 other (i.e., the ~~+~~) did. 5.32 p.m. Nobody before Aleister Crowley
 had the means of tracing to their inmost recesses the secrets of
 the Magi & there had got to be a Royal Commission of Something to
 Mudd & others to pester the life out of me as how I do it, because I
 have got the secrets of Universal knowledge, wisdom & power & under-
 standing & of the beauty & victory & splendour that proceed from
 Him that is coiled within its coils. I may be a Black Magician but
 I'm a bloody great one. The world may have to pass through a period
 of error through me, but even the error will tend to the truth.
 In all my visions I have seen nothing of the building up process of
 the Evolutionists. Note that particularly: that I have seen nothing of
 that. That may be an illustration of the fact, if it is a fact, that I
 don't know how to synthesize. It's very difficult to frame the ques-
 tion - as geomantists know. I have to say "Is it proper for the person
 represented by this creature of stars to do A or B; & if so, why?"
 I'm sorry you yawn because my eternal salvation or damnation goes
 with it. (This is to scribe who had the bad manners to yawn audibly).
 5.45 p.m. They called Mohammed an impostor! (Shouted). 5.46 p.m. That
 refers to the suggestion that the circumstances under which this
 physical star was made, & the circumstances under which the Book of
 the Law was written might suggest that it was an imposture. Every
 variation from the normal is an imposture! That isn't the point.
 5.49 p.m. Oh how they'd fall for it! Oh! how they'd fall for it!! I'm
 referring to solution of business questions via the celebrated
 trance medium Mme. Fatima Crowley under the influence of Ether. Oh!
 how these young Jews from Wall Street would eat up that prospectus!!
 Discussion. I asked for it quick. The Rock will be there after the
 storm. (Meaning: I shall pull through this delirium.)
 Oh but (no, don't put that down) That's a delusion (sotto voce) "Whet-
 her in accordance with the Law of Thelema I should or should not
 do what I contemplate doing"? God! but the Beauty of Drugs! No-
 body has seen it till this minute! They enable you to bring your
 wish to a single point; & with Ether to enable you to analyse all
 the facets of that desire, you're all right. Meanwhile return to
 previous question "Whether in accordance with the Law of Thelema
 I should or should not do what I contemplate doing". It says "Dree
 thy weird". There is no such thing as 'upright' in Nature.
 (Chess-board gone over; 666 says "Abd a good job too, it's a child's
 game". The damned Swiss gives me a pain in the arse. (Hasty judge-
 ment.) Question again.
 6.08 p.m. Frank Harris was right. Everything is good enough for Life;
 it's too good for Literature. That's not the point at all - the
 point. My mind keeps on tricking me.
 6.12 p.m. It keeps on bringing me round to the question "Is there

any difference between right & wrong?" as if an answer could be given to it. 6.16 p.m. "Am I a woman or a man"? is what it comes to. And that arouses the question "Which is the better: to bear fruit, or to die that it may be born?". It's quite ridiculous to

make rationalistic roads to apotheoses. Soldiers will salute me as Julian (said sailors first -) (I'm thinking of Ibsen's play where the obscure philosopher is suddenly acclaimed Emperor.)

6.37 p.m. The question again! 6.44 p.m. It represents myself all right (the Star) - this eager, forward, determined, murderous temperament. If I were Master of Ceremonies to an Egyptian Pharaoh, I would not have a skeleton at the feast. I would simply repeat the Indian proverb in another way: "To-morrow is another day." I refrain from moralising.

6.57 p.m. The objection to Einstein in Geometry is that it leads a straight line wiggling round as to its end. But isn't this all a matter of imagination? 7 p.m. I wish I had the power of description. Mne. Fatima Crowley! That's about all I'm fit for, - to wiggle my leg in the air! I wish I had some money.

Silver Star again. The answer is very definite this time. The answer is "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law". Set the aspirant to prepare himself by insufflations of the prescribed

7.05 p.m. (waiting for word). 7.06 p.m. thing, for a number of days & nights as may be denotated unto him by his Holy Guru, whereupon let him cease. And whenever he desireth an exact answer to any & every question soever that may be proposed to him, he shall be able to return an exact answer within the limits of his error from the Ultimate Zero. And this, while not being an ideal standard of rectitude, is a good enough rule for anyone to live by. In fact, it is an ideal rule considering circumstances, as if anything could be independent of circumstances! That is the maddest metaphysical chimera of them all!

I miss something. I can't think what it is. I feel a sort of slur upon my purity. The Hindus are right. Education must be replaced by Intuition. The only things worth learning are moral qualities & these depend entirely on the results of Sammasati in each case. If, for example, I had been the Logos whose letter is Aleph, my Word would have been correspondingly upright & simple. It is, in spite of its apparent simplicity, a thing of delicious & delirious coils. It does really revel with Onan & the extremists like lovers of dragon-flies & shoe leather.

7.30 p.m. (Although I'm not speaking I hear you write very rapidly. Is that the case? It is. 31-666-31. Put all this down). Such is the Omen which I bring back from the Oracle of the Bottle.

One of the practical disadvantages of Ether is that one reaches so deeply into the elements of things that it is hard to make the connection. But I was wrong in thinking that the subject really got slewed round. When properly understood the most disjointed exclamation gives a final & exact transcript of the man's point of view. For instance, I know perfectly well whether in doing a given action I am moved by the second, third, or fourth thought. I won't say first thought, never having been able to get beyond the naive ideas implanted in infancy about the fundamental moral qualities. For example: "We are dust - with exultation", which is the finest thing I have ever said, is the slogan of just that aristocratic democracy which (it flashes upon me at this second) is the soul of chivalry. I have waited a long while for the answer to that question: "What is Truth?", & it seems to be just that sempiternal vibration of the Serpent who bears to man the Holy Graal brimming with the Law of Thelema, as my predecessor, my father Nahash gave to woman the fruit

of the Tree which was so much better worth eating than the other. I am really arriving at perfect comprehension of myself; that is, of measuring the vibrations of the Ain Soph which ultimately get labelled A.C. I said some time ago that absolute sincerity has as many sheaths as the other moral qualities. Let me add that the same considerations apply as they do to the definition of straightness in Einstein. I mean that a man can be true to himself in the deepest sense of the word when he is consciously lying in the meanest & most contemptible way to the person he loves best, or even to himself. I may in short be telling the truth by lying to myself, when to tell the truth to myself would be a lie. Note that Cheth is the first of the Paths which join the Supernals to Microprosopos. (P.S. This is not correct! I am sure I said "last" not ~~first~~ "First"; or at least meant "First" counting from Tau. The following paragraph shows this to be true). I am the first man to bring a direct message from them. From this, by the way, it will be possible to predict the course of the evolution of humanity in more detail than previously. The next Magus will bring a Word whose letter is Zayin, & his successor those corresponding to Vau & He. Then there will be a frightful Aeon without a Word while Daleth is in course, & then the final communication, the pure & perfect Tree-in-One Word of Gimel will be transmitted, after which the race will become extinct. We shall either cross to Venus or be dissociated completely. Note that the question which I have not solved in these meditations is really the eternal "Who am I?" Dynamically, it is really simple enough. One follows the norm of one's actual equation, not an ideal definition as stated by a crude dwarf slave. (? Euclid. Was I mixing him up with Aesop?) in the most superficially-minded epoch in all history when Homer was considered poetry & the Farnese Hercules art. There is no connection between truthfulness & ability to keep one's word. The former is a debateable metaphysical puzzle hardly worth consideration except at Christmas after a bad dinner in Minnesota; (I was reading "Main Street" a novel about this State) the latter is like any other ability. It is a good example of the way in which Christianity has confused moral questions. It has made them unrecognizable. It requires endless analysis to disentangle the elements of the problem. It has taken me I cannot say how many hours each second of which was packed with thought at the highest pressure, assisted by Ether & absence of Heroin, merely to ask the simplest question about right & wrong to be imagined. It sounds paradoxical to say that I have simplified the ethical problem by defining Truth as one's peculiar variety of Untruth. The parallel of Einstein, once more, is absolutely good. By introducing a slight complication into the formula for the straight line, he has in reality simplified the problem. Note also that each ray of light is responsible to itself for itself, according to the intensity of the gravitation field in its course. It was, in fact, the cardinal heresy of Christianity to distinguish between different kinds of force & so deny unity to Nature. Incidentally, all religions have made a similar error except perhaps Buddhism. (I must reserve Buddhism for subsequent analysis.)

11.04 p.m. Mother Sereda Mercury (sign for) = Leah suggests that Jürgen who had neglected Pundeli's Moon (sign for) - the insult to Dorothy answered to Mars (sign for) had 3 more women to go: Gunvieve Jupiter (sign f.), Helen Venus (sign f.), & Anaitis Sol (sign f). What about Satan's wife for Saturn (sign f.)? What about my women in U.S.A? Lea Dewey (whore from Holland) Jane Foster Neptune (sign f)

Helen Westley Herschel (sign f.), (Miriam Deroxe) Ratan Devi Mars (sign f.) Gerda von Kopek Luna (sign for), Katherine Miller Saturn (" ") Roddie Minor Marie Lavroff .
(copyist note: a wide gap left here.) Jurgen's failure is that he could not fall in love with Suede.

June 11 Die Luna. Note the absolute difference in kind between the Elementals & Qliphoth seen in this Three Days & Nights in Hell & those familiar to the regular Astral travellers.

(Curious, by the way, the Crucifixion on Friday, the Death on Saturday, the Resurrection on Sunday!) Note Sol sq Herschel & Mars trine Jupiter. (in ink). Thelema Oracle for this whole affair. CCXX I 48.

a/m/ Slept well, woke about 6.15 with regular thirst & headache as if from an overdose of some narcotic! Wire C.P.V. Ego surgo et Libertas! Later: collapsed in Tunis. 1 dose.

(Copyist note: the following, in brackets has been scrawled through in ink.)

(Resurgam et Libertas! Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! I invoke the Lord of Speech! Cast on this wind-swept/spit of sand to bleach/A starfish husk, I am the Star that saw/August & Arcane Truth, embattled Awe/Whose might anointed me & armed to teach/This one Word, this none other Word to preach:/Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law./ Among the ruins of Carthage fugitive, I, the first)

Let me arise - & Freedom! Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! I invoke the Lord of Speech! Cast on this wind-swept spit of sand to bleach/A starfish husk, I am the Star who saw/August & Arcane Truth, embattled Awe/Whose might anointed me & armed to teach/This One Word, this None other Word to preach:/Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law! Among the ruins of Carthage fugitive, I, the first

English poet ever thrust/From Italy, whose tyrant boasts that "he/Will pass" - he stumbles in his drunken lust -/"Over the rotten corpse of Liberty"/Laugh in exile - Shall Liberty not live?"/

June 12
Die Mars

Felt rotten. Leo (sign for) didn't help! 1 aquarius (sign for) First bathe of season! (Just remember one of my analyses. Reason for lies about me may be to save my life from assassins, who look for me in Paris, where "John Bull" says I am! Also, to make sane people doubt any statement about me to my discredit, & so leave me free to develop my own ~~sump~~ campaign). 11 p.m. Too much leo irritated: small aq. Beware of backsliding!

June 13 Die Mercury. 2.20 a.m. Love "wrong": self-destruction. Essence of diff 93 & rest. 2.25 a.m. Ask to see "Sacrament". Reach Boleskine (instead of Monsalvat) the scenery going as usual while I stay still: i.e. as memory does. I ask: Why is Boleskine so holy? My mind refuses a satisfactory answer. I begin to see Pageant, notice that A.C. has a "better time" than any one who ever lived - since records give no glimpse of such glories as are familiar to me - observe one discontented man, my "itch for fame" - I kick him out as absurd. Having thus got rid of my "last infirmity", things developed: but what came was "What does it matter, anyway?" the whole Universe being within, & not without, any person's individuality. This probably explains CCXX, I, 8 (The point was that birth & death did not count: I can't remember the train of thought in the least.) Note: in this state of mind the most minute distraction is fatal: hence need of rigid Yoga. Problem: how to keep adept undistracted, yet remind him to indicate to observer what is going on! 3.33 a.m. Whole mystery of Science revealed - false science only against Religion - damn! important things! memory in serious trouble.