

*(Original MS in form 987-90 H.4.41)*  
Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The Magical Record of TO MEGA THERION (Grk)

$9 = 2^0$  A.'A.'. LOGOS AIONOS (Grk)

Thelema (Grk)

continued on board S.S. Gouverneur General Grevy

An XIX Sol in Capricornus Luna in

die Saturn 5.0 P.M. in the Harbour of Tunis.

die Saturn. (Dec 29) 5.0 P.M. The G.G.G. prepares to leave Tunis for Marseille. Numerous "coincidences" (?) have made it practically necessary for me to take this journey, starting a new current symbol chosen in Nefta at end of my G.M.R.) of the G.W. (Sign of Venus inverted.c.) It has been made convenient & comfortable for me to do this, while all other plans became impossible or at the best extremely awkward. I propose to proceed at once to the Victorious City (Nice) to see my old friend Frank Harris. It may be that Ra Hoor Khuit will make easy to me the abstraction from the ill-ordered house there. In fact, I rather look to be shewn what this word abstraction means.

die Sun. Lived through it.

die Luna. (Dec 31.) Late at Marseille. Woke with idea "abstraction" &c involves my settling down at Nice. 11.10 P.M. At Hotel Terminus Nice (Room 11 for 34 (Jupiter) (sign for.c.)) It was really an hurricane: no blame to me that I was sick! Sat down to dinner Brasserie de la Marne (Tide of Battle ~~was~~ (word illeg.c.) with Fr 331'35 - more than I had to start up the Hudson to Oesopus! Well, what of the year? It has been so full that I can hardly summon courage to look over it. Sicknes - Raoul's death - vomit of slime - universal betrayal - acquisition of O.P.V., V et L. etc - expulsion - Hag - A.I. - LXV comment - began 777 new Edn - Book of Oaths - Nefta sonnets - Comment D - La Marsa - El Djerid - oh it has been a year of many months! I will not take Omens - I rely on Aiwass to instruct me directly by waking me from sleep, as He has done of late. A.I. : *idid's Saegman* V et L : *Murray*

1/1/24ev. die Mars (Jan 1.) Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (C. the H of Hail in the form of the astrological sign for Uranus.) I dedicate myself wholly for this year to come to The Great Work whereunto I am called and chosen by the Most High the Secret Chiefs of the A.'A.'. 12.03 A.M. Despite what I have written above, I am moved to ask an Oracle - (This was not an Omen for the year, or anything at all definite. The Event must, in short, shew the question as well as the answer. It may refer to Montparnasse as my centre: or to T.S.F. as my job.) which is: (French B.A.C.)

A great night, and scarce fires therein: but freedom for the slave that its glory shall encompass. Liber Liberi. VI. 25. It continues: So also I went down into the great sad city. There dead Messalina bartered her crown for poison from the dead Locusta: there stood Caligula, and smote the seas of forgetfulness.

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Barry = No dean of Trinity who  
fought A.C. over Mudd

7th 17th 24th

Who wast thou, O Caesar, that thou knewest God in an horse? Etc etc. I shall know the import of these Words by the Event.

1.25 A.M. Can't sleep----- Freud again, by the way, In my year's work I forgot my 'Songs for Italy', being sick with loathing at the filthy outrage perpetrated on me by Jane Wolfe. I can never see her or write to her again. What adds to the horror is that she did it with such very good intentions & took such pains & made such sacrifices - and all to blot my fame indelibly with the abomination of vile printing (~~20c.~~)! (Refers to the printed songs for Italy)

8.30 Slept very late, but woke to order, fresh, with a great dream in which I thrashed Parry (I think) ad lib. with many diverse enjoyments on the side. Banks etc shut to-day, I hear: must find F.H. by Magick. No: I leave all to the Gods. I am literally oppressed by the sense of something about to happen. There is a strong physical sympathy: heaviness, dyspnoea, indigestion, &c Above all, a curious solemnity of spirit. I cannot interpret all this, & do not seriously try to do so.

(Frank Harris?) (Dean of Trinity College, Cambridge)  
Mercury. (2nd Jan) Lunched with Frank Harris. Wired A.I. £10  
Bayley £20 or smash. Fanny-Carter Leah destitute  
Blanche Conn) Tunis.

O.P.V. "Douteuse". But I'm not doubtful about Frank Harris. He is insane. His memoirs are "The Autobiography of a Flea" stuck into ordinary (& very dull) records of a foolish youth. I don't know what in hell to do - either about him or about any body else.

die Jupiter (3rd.) Well - see my Essay in the back of this diary. (c. not copied here as it exists elsewhere in typescript). No luck (~~or?~~) about cash yet: but F.H. promises 500 fr to-morrow - so that I can bolt to Paris. One step onward to the Establishment of the Law of Thelema! Worked late on 'My L & L' for Saturday review.

[A review of F.H.'s My Life and Loves]  
die Venus. (4th.) F.H. found 500 fr; so I'm off to Paris 6.50 P.M. Feel rotten, incidentally.

die Saturn (5th) Arr Paris on time 2.30. Met Willy!! Berenice Abbot & Stewart - he gave me fine advice. Ass. Press syndicate Hag James Joyce's bitch publ it in Paris. N.B. Harris sets \$15 for L & L. per vol. (Offer \$5000 end of Feb 7 for 4000 fr now.)

die Sol. (Jan 6) 9.0 P.M. In bed after a totally stupid day. I cannot measure or describe my ache - & the joke is that no sooner do I take pencil in hand to try to do so than I find myself perfectly happy! (Once more, I see that activity is the sole issue.) As I thought in my teens, Racine is banal to the point of imbecility. I cannot find words for his stupid flatulence - & I can't understand how any human being ever tolerated him. All the characters talk alike - the same empty declamation of platitudes. They all talk at the top of their voices: there is no shading-off of any kind - "when they are good they are very good indeed & when they are bad they are horrid".

Lat  $1/4$  = Lat in Quarter  
in Paris

(copyist: on other side of page: Monday agenda: Stewart Ass Press "Ulysses" gang N.Y. Times. 3 rue de Grenelle. V.F. 21 years among the Artists. Queer Meals. Weird Drinks. An eminent author named Flaubert/Had less hair in his on his head than a snow bear/The hair on his chin/Was straggly & thin.)

die Luna. (7th. Jan.) 3.45 A.M. Woke from brief sleep with vivid dream (hailstones outside country house on desolate moor) with a great idea for a story to syndicate. 6.0 P.M. Have called on Ph Ortiz Vogue Roberts Assd. Press Bertelli 2 Rue de la Paix (wired Hearst offer of Serial Rights Memoirs & "21 years in Lat 1/4"). Sylvia Beach - sharp-nosed and slim like all Sylvias. Says "I don't want to get a reputation for publishing naughty books" - and it's all the reputation she has got!

Mars. (8th.) A day of miracle on miracle. 1. Cutler wires "sending fur coat etc" 2. Aimee wires lunch Thursday. 3. Reggie Gormand calls. I 'phone him. He insists I see him at once - will pay my taxi. I go. He offers me a first-rate job which will suit my work admirably. He promises to have it all fixed by to-morrow. 4. Bourcier cashes 3000 fr for Feb 1 N.M. credit Tunis. The ingenuity of the Secret Chiefs!

(copyist: letter on opposite page: Letter to Sylvia Beach. 1. That Trans<sup>n</sup>. to be secret. 2. The mailing list to be at my disposal for Hag. 3. Prospectuses to be numbered. Her (word illeg.c.) to check coupons recd. with cash. 4. She gets 5% on price (subscription price) on each coupon returned with cash. 5. No other risk or responsibility beyond Clause 2 to attach to her (or associates.)

Mercury. (9th.) Reaction - everything went wrong Bar a free drink for winning at chess from Van Leer

(copyist: over-page: The Latin Quarter.

A. 1902 The Aristocratic British Colony. Two sets of Americans. Decent class desc.. (remainder of word illeg.c.) Rodin - Carriere - Theuslow (?c.) - Gauguin. H. James in "Form Meeting" (?Four .c.) - Van Gogh - O'Connor - J.W. Morrice. - Paul Bartlett - others Nina. Stan-laws (?c.) The Chat Blanc.

B. 1904 Arnold Bennett, W.S. Maugham "Buried Alive" "The Magician" Nina as Queen Dumesnil (?c.) - bourgeois invasion.

C. 1908 Euphemia. Victor Neuberg. Hener-Skene. Fenella Lovell. Booth. Maxwell. Brenner. Jaja The ... (word illeg.c.) 'artist'! Debacle - the spirit fled. Nina dethroned & exiled - married!

D. 1920 War results. Invasion of Huns. Dirt. Ill manners. Mobs. No work. Crazy theories. (Name illeg.c.) Absinthe replaced by poisons that burn holes in marble tables - in the name of Temperance. No personalities: but artificial freaks. Augustus John. Epstein.)

Jupiter. (10th.) Current going strong again! Lunch with Aimee. Met Schroeder - T.S.F. expert - & his Banker! Oh joy! Oh jam! Oh yum! Well - I hope it will 'jell'. Wrote to Lea at Cefalu - my desperate mania of last night having somehow worked her release from Tunis. I'm happy at last - to think she's with her own again. Now to work to set her with me in 6 weeks from now.

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Guadalajara

4

11/Jan 24

### Strange Meals

My cheapest dinner 5 courses 5 c Mex (?c) wayside inn betw. ~~Guadalajara~~ (?c) & Pacific coast.

My longest dinner Banquet given by Mandarin of Yung Chang. Noon to midnight (Farts & belches) (Longest in another sense - a 22 foot rat-snake!)

My best dinner Half-warm half cooked Tibetan Mutton at Rdokass. My "heaviest" dinner Buffalo steak & kidney cut & cooked on the spot.

Parrot. Monkey. "Rosepetal confiture".

Crowley Mixed Grill "Lazarus, come forth!" Pavots ~~d'Amour Cro-Cro~~ ~~d'Amour Cro-Cro~~ (?c)

In a saucer of caviar, a Croute lined with Foie Gras ~~enclosing~~ enclosing Plover's Egg: on top sliced Beche-de-Mer: crowned with a chrysanthemum.

### Weird Drinks

"Kwass - the sigil of the mojik - confused, muddy, sour, chill, fiery & intoxicating - the soul of latent madness & of sacred crime." Cocktail Boer.

Swiss Soup. Saki. Sfax 'Rhum'. (A.A.)

Benzine (my Prohibition night party)

Crowley Cups (I, II, & III)

"Kubla Khan" (I & II)

Tibetan tea with salt & butter.

Brick tea - aperitive = Castor Oil.

Poppy-dog soup. Vodka. Corn whisky.

Pulque. Soma. Anhalonium Lewinii. Arraq. The Black Drink of Florida. Calabar Bean.

Venus (Jan 11.) "It is not good for a man to dwell alone" - but it is worse for him to live with anybody else.

A wretched morning - as usual. Slept the clock round. M is rotten for me: I shall use the language of the solemn winds to the seas upon the shore, - the first two words.

Have read Andre Gide on Dostoevsky. The doctrines of Ruach etc are well shewn. What a joke! These great "discoveries" (!) which we have had in infancy for centuries!

die Saturn. (12th.) Hail unto Kheph Ra! 2.45 A.M. Can't sleep: ideas thronging (a) What about an Oath not to write anything new till I write the Comment? (B) To save Paris from floods.

Erect a series of powerful Windmills to drive paddles to churn the stream out to sea. The gales which bring the bad weather would guarantee the driving power required. Qy: how to make this pay me?

Ask Paris to offer so much down if my idea is accepted? And the Grande Croix of the Legion for him that saveth a city!

(c) to raise 10,000 fr to restore O.P.V. to his personal comforts.

(d) improvements in T.S.F. (1) Compacter receiver. Flat lamps.

Closer Packing. Thinner material. "Built like a gum (A.A.)"

(2) Transm. & receiver in one. (3) dodges for using (d) to raise capital e.g. spiritualism. (S.A.A.)

9.50 P.M. Woke 8.30 & again 11.11 to order. Thus met Cook's man - the assn<sup>2</sup> here had mailed my urgent special delivery letter!

4-7.30 with R.G. Good schemes. Roger Bacon's Head &c. I Hope for N.A. campaign.

assassins

12 Jan 24

10 P.M.

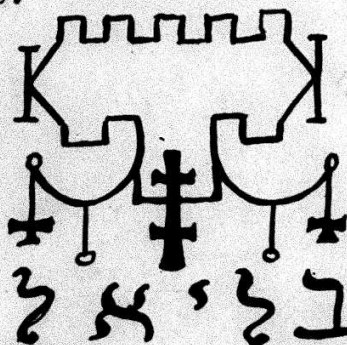
The Brazen Head

See Goetia p.31 p 2. Belial entered into an Image of Brass & gave answers unto them that did sacrifice unto Him, & did worship the Image as their God.

Belial is the 68th Spirit: a King mighty & powerful, created next after Lucifer, as they pretended; yet evidently before God, since His Nature is to deny God. He appeareth in the form of Two Beautiful Angels seated in a Chariot of Fire. He speaketh with a Comely Voice, saying that he "fell" first from among the worthier sort, that were before Mikhael & other heavenly Angels. Id est: He was the leader of the "Old Nobility" who resisted the usurpation of the upstart Jehovah. His office is to distribute presentations Senatorships &c & to cause favour of friends & of foes.

He giveth excellent familiars, & governeth 80 legions of Spirits. He demands offerings sacrifices and gifts, & he will not speak the truth. Nor even so, unless constrained by the Will of the Exorcist.

His Sigil is this:



His number is 73, that of a Magus. In many other respects, also, He is mine own especial D A I M O N (Grk). Let me therefore cause men to pay honour to Him, as unto a Great King!

The Considerations concerning this Procedure of Art Magick aforesaid.

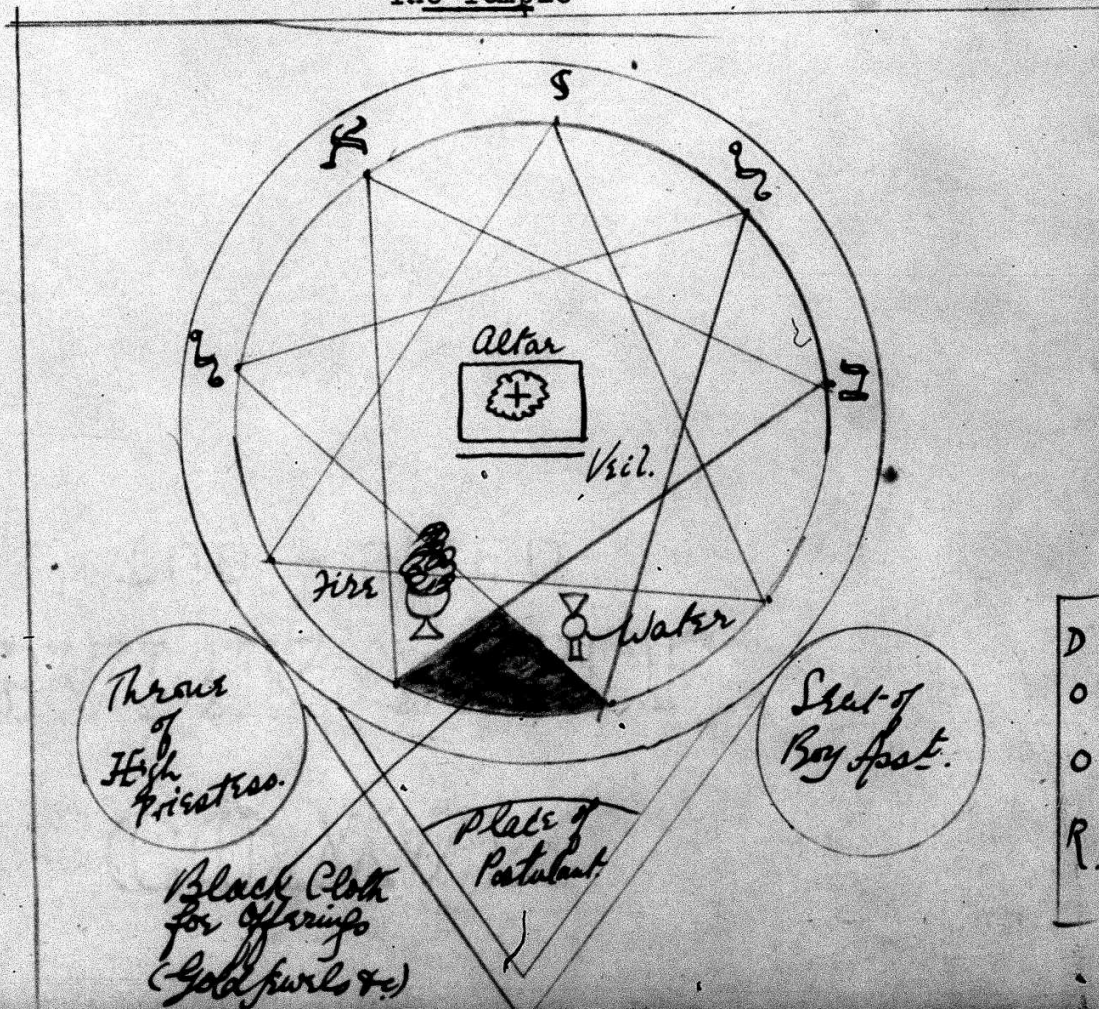
1. Let there be a Temple wrought in Ninefold Disposition, as Luna (sign for.c.) is the House of Sol, & He combineth these Natures.
2. There shall be therein a Magical Circle for the Image of Brass wherein He may enter & abide; receiving Offerings, & giving Answers; Sacrifices, & bestowing Favours.
3. There shall be a Magical Triangle wherein the Worshipper or Postulant may kneel, whenas he would adore & consult or beseech Him.
4. Within the Circle shall be an Altar of open brass work, but its top a plate of thin Iron.  
(For Iron is of Mars, who marrieth with Brass, Copper, Bronze, or Orichalcum of Venus)
5. Upon this Iron shall be deeply engraven the Sigillum of Belial, with the Names, Forms, Numbers, & other Symbols thereunto appropriate.
6. Into the lines of this Graving aforesaid shall be fitted the Base of the Image of this No-God Belial.
7. This Image shall be of molten Bronze after the fashion of the Head of a Man such as the Magus TO MEGA THERION (Grk) shall by His Art devise, design, model, & execute in Red & Yellow Wax.

8. Within the circle, as a Veil upon the Brass Work of the Altar, shall be a certain membrane invisibly virtuous in this kind that the High Pontifex of the DAIMON (Grk) albeit distant by a league & leagues & half a league from the Imago, shall hear clearly all sounds within the Circle. And within the Imago itself shall be contrived by the Art Magick of Reginaldus de Gouraldus an Organ of Speech, so that the Magus or Pontifex may be able to reply to the Postulant, or to direct that which shall be done before the Circle.
9. Upon the circle shall be a Censer & Offertory together with a Vessel of Pure Water.
10. The Temple shall be directed by a Virgin Priestess dedicated to the Service of the DAIMON. She shall in her Office receive gifts & sacrifices, purify & consecrate the Postulant, shewing forth unto him how rightly he may attain to that which he seeketh. To aid Her, a young boy as Warder of the Portal.
11. And so may all GO to the Establishment of the Law of Thelema, & of the Kingdom of Heru-Ra-Ha!

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

• • • • •

The Temple



X A.C. & Frank Harris planned to take over  
the 'Telegraph' an evening paper in  
English (?)

667 = 7 KOKKIVY YVY7 = The Scarlet Woman 12/Jan 24  
\* 667: 7 KOKKIVY YVY7 = Alvin Karp  
die Hirs-P

11.30 P.M. And who should turn up but Leon Engers Kennedy !!!  
Rolling in millions! !!! Wonders will never cease (I am so  
overwhelmed that I have to take refuge in such platitudes!)

die Sol. (Jan 13) 12.21 a.m. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (The moment he  
went out, I was as sick as a dog from the excitement.)

1.0 a.m. Idea for Simon Iff Story "The Criminals' Blunders". But he  
makes not one or two, but many; more than any conceivable criminal  
would. Hence Iff concludes it a put-up job. The real man is found as  
responsible for the supposed slight blunders.

11.0 P.M. Vomited violently just as I finished dinner. I don't know  
what it all means - whether aquarius (sign for = heroin.c.) is respon-  
sible, wholly or in part. But I seem to have no strength or energy  
left. I take no real interest in anything for more than a few min-  
utes at a time. I have no real hope, that is the root of the matter,  
I think. I need 667\* badly, plus a complete change of scene & work.  
A light airy apartment - books - amusements - no worry. I can't  
summon up courage to renew my wardrobe. I postpone everything when  
possible. I have but a few minutes a day when I feel fit. I resent  
dressing and undressing. I sleep late after going to bed early; I  
sleep long, yet wake weary. It is a dreadful effort to rise, even by  
1 P.M. & my real reason is that it is too much trouble to have food  
sent up. "The grasshopper is a burden" I long for death - simply to  
be away from the body which weighs me down instead of being my char-  
iot. Aiwass! do Thou be for me in this time of dis-ease. My eyes &  
my mind are too heavy to read: yet I shall not be able to sleep.  
Aiwass! Thee I invoke. (A. G. Good)

11.44 Instantly ideas begin to flow. Let R. take the flat: we'll  
start with "Chinese divination" by the Yi & advertise the Head  
"will come to Paris on ----th ----" We take cash for appointments  
in advance - only short time here &c.

die Lunae (14th) Hail unto Kheph Ra! And then Engers dropped in, &  
stayed till after 1! (& promised to lend me 500 francs !!!!!).  
P.S. And did so!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The Gods are awake (Maon), after all!  
1.31 A.M. He thought my pictures excellent - with a little more  
attention to anatomy, he says, I shall be a first-rate painter.  
Aiwass! again I invoke thee. Restore my strength, my health, my energy,  
my courage! Let free my genius - which is Thou! - flow upon the  
world to Thine eternal praise & glory! Aiwass! Aiwass! Aiwass!  
Aiwass! Thee, Thee, I invoke! Engers Kennedy

die Mars (15th) Hail unto Kheph Ra! My diarrhoea is unabated, but  
Aiwass certainly made good: I was active and brilliant all day. A.M.  
Bought hats & haberdashery. 1 P.M. Lunched with E-K & Kitty.  
2 P.M. Bought belt &c & shoes. 3 P.M. ~~Bought a lot of~~ Arranged  
with Cooks for N.M. 4 P.M. Bought clothes. 5 P.M. Conference  
with Reggie. Andre Gide called on me! 6 P.M. Dressed &c.  
8 P.M. Dinner with Aimée. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ -11 $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. Preached the Law of Thelema  
to thousands of people here & in England by T.S.F. - both in Eng-  
lish and French! *Frank Harris*

1.31 A.M. Will try to sleep now, & write to Leah for pictures.  
E-K re Mu. (illeg.c.) & "Telegram" F.H. for facts & tel: Andre  
Gide in A.M. *Norman Mudd who was destitute in Tunis*

A.C. & C.H. were planning to buy the "Telegram" a Parisian evening paper.

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"will come to Paris on ----th ----" We take cash for appointments  
in advance - only short time here &c.

die Lunae (14th) Hail unto Kheph Ra! And then Engers dropped in, &  
stayed till after 1! (& promised to lend me 500 francs !!!!!)

P.S. And did so!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The Gods are awake (Maon), after all!

1.31 A.M. He thought my pictures excellent - with a little more  
attention to anatomy, he says, I shall be a first-rate painter.  
Aiwass! again I invoke thee. Restore my strength, my health, my energy,  
my courage! Let free my genius - which is Thou! - flow upon the  
world to Thine eternal praise & glory! Aiwass! Aiwass! Aiwass!  
Aiwass! Thee, Thee, I invoke! Engers Kennedy

die Mars (15th) Hail unto Kheph Ra! My diarrhoea is unabated, but  
Aiwass certainly made good: I was active and brilliant all day. A.M.  
Bought hats & haberdashery. 1 P.M. Lunched with E-K & Kitty.  
2 P.M. Bought belt &c & shoes. 3 P.M. ~~Bought clothes~~ Arranged  
with Cooks for N.M. 4 P.M. Bought clothes. 5 P.M. Conference  
with Reggie. Andre Gide called on me! 6 P.M. Dressed &c.  
8 P.M. Dinner with Aimée. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ -11 $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. Preached the Law of Thelema  
to thousands of people here & in England by T.S.F. - both in Eng-  
lish and French! <sup>Frank Harris</sup>

1.31 A.M. Will try to sleep now, & write to Leah for pictures.  
E-K re Mu. (illeg.c.) & "Telegram" F.H. for facts & tel: Andre  
Gide in A.M. <sup>Norman Mudd who was destitute in Tunis</sup>

A.C. & L.H. were planning to buy the "Telegraph" a baron's evening paper.

667 = 3 KOKKIVY Yung - The Scarlet Woman T2 Jan 24  
\* 667: 3 KOKKIVY Yung = Absurd  
die Hirs-P

11.30 P.M. And who should turn up but Leon Engers Kennedy !!!  
Rolling in millions! !!! Wonders will never cease (I am so  
overwhelmed that I have to take refuge in such platitudes!)

die Sol. (Jan 13) 12.21 a.m. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (The moment he  
went out, I was as sick as a dog from the excitement.)

1.0 a.m. Idea for Simon Iff Story "The Criminals' Blunders". But he  
makes not one or two, but many; more than any conceivable criminal  
would. Hence Iff concludes it a put-up job. The real man is found as  
responsible for the supposed slight blunders.

11.0 P.M. Vomited violently just as I finished dinner. I don't know  
what it all means - whether aquarius (sign for = heroin.c.) is respon-  
sible, wholly or in part. But I seem to have no strength or energy  
left. I take no real interest in anything for more than a few min-  
utes at a time. I have no real hope, that is the root of the matter,  
I think. I need 667 badly, plus a complete change of scene & work.  
A light airy apartment - books - amusements - no worry. I can't  
summon up courage to renew my wardrobe. I postpone everything when  
possible. I have but a few minutes a day when I feel fit. I resent  
dressing and undressing. I sleep late after going to bed early; I  
sleep long, yet wake weary. It is a dreadful effort to rise, even by  
1 P.M. & my real reason is that it is too much trouble to have food  
sent up. "The grasshopper is a burden" I long for death - simply to  
be away from the body which weighs me down instead of being my char-  
iot. Aiwass! do Thou be for me in this time of dis-ease. My eyes &  
my mind are too heavy to read: yet I shall not be able to sleep.  
Aiwass! Thee I invoke. (A.G. Good)

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A.C. & C.M. were planning to buy the "Telegram" a baron's wine paper

X A. O. Spatz gave A. C. a copy of his notes of  
dip. A. C. wrote a poem under each  
illustration. I now have the book p. 74.

x I have the book. A.C. wrote in it in pencil a short poem for each of Sparr's illustrations. Book ~~now~~ now at Warburg Inst. <sup>15</sup> <sup>Jan 24</sup> <sup>1924</sup>

5.30 R.G.. broke his appt., damn him!  
Wed. Good!

6.30 A. Gide wires lunch  
stony  $(n \text{ plus } 1)^{(n \text{ plus } 1)^{(n)}$   
where  $n = \text{Aleph zero}$ )

7.30 F.H. O.P.V. A.I. - letters. All stony (n plus 1)<sup>11</sup>  
(where n = Aleph zero)

Note: Copy my poems from A.O.S. "Focus of Life".

10.56 P.M. I invoke Aiwass to sleep early, wake early & fit, cured of diarrhoea (I have noticed all day a sudden healing of it: but there was a final spurt just as I got to bed)

In a dream a man in a game is accused by a preacher of "....."  
(two words illeg.c.) - "Throwing off even at the queen" Game called  
' .....oscultor(?c?c.) - doubling up bets when 2 players are even  
(others pay up & quit)

Each throw called deuce tray &c to ace, 2 players who match win the others pay. Winners can divide or go on ~~according~~ adding to stakes. This man (in dream) would evidently go on betting at 11th round. (There's lots in this game when I get rules right)

die Jupiter (17th) All day in bed:diarrhoea absurdly persistent.  
(He had the clap)

die Venus (18th) ditto:sent for Dr.

B.van Brunt writes more drivelling folly. A.I. in trouble with P (Grk) still:badly. 11.15 P.M. Dr E F Ducasse (via Gros) 7 Rue Lamiston XVI<sup>e</sup> Passy 44-59 thinks I may have amoebic dysentery. Just passed a stool with traces of solid faeces - the first for a long while.

A.C added "28 November - Gwardilly -"

die Saturn (19th) In bed still. Diarrhoea quit at once - replaced by constipation. "Passed Gibraltar at Sunset" Called on R.G. & Schroeder.

die Sol (20th) Saw R.G. & Mrs Van B. Also Schroeder. Dined with Aimee  
Played chess (won) at C. de la R.

die Luna (21) Beat "Greene" (?) at C de la R. Daric. Doncet. van B.  
Sudden pains in belly:so back to bed.

die Mars (22) O.P.V. arr. In bed (bad pains still) till 7 then  
dined at Lavenue's. Much relieved by Op.V's arrival. He in good  
form all round.

die Mercury. (23rd) (Have felt too rotten to keep this record since  
18th: wrote up briefly to date last night)

die Jupiter (24) Met Voorhies at C de la R

die Venus (25) "The High Place"

die Saturn (26) Lunch Aimee.

Sun. (27) A bad night. Called in Dr Ducasse. Idea for ~~Magnum~~ Opus  
- a complete picture of the Thelemic Society. (Ethel).  
Ethel. Short Story.

1. Ethanol

27 Jan 24

(copyist: the following appears in Mudd's hand).

Idea for short story.

Story opens with a fashionable eccentric who has dressed for dinner learning over phone that his hostess is ill & dinner is off. He decides to dine at a restaurant etc. Walking, his attention is arrested by a man selling matches whom he remembers as Oscar Wilde. He gets the man's story at dinner & takes up his case. Fortified in every respect the man calls on an actor-manager with one of his plays.....

The point is that the recognition of the man by the eccentric was a very rare accident. The actor-manager does not know the man's name. He has been forgotten by all but a very few of a small set of a particular period.

(copyist: end of fragment in Mudd's hand).

die Luna. Feb 4. I have not missed this diary! Been more or less ill all the time. Have struck a doctor with brains at very long last - Dr Jarvis.

die Saturn. ~~(Feb)~~ met ? at Lavenue's at a little before 2. (French for VII & he out of Sodom & te (?c.) (like what follows apple - the feminine of Ch. Ch. with the \$1,000,000 manner). Adjacent! (c. Alphonsine Charlotte ?c.)

Well, I've no initiative left, or I could do a good stroke for 93.

Sol. Voorhies par. in N.Y.H. Goldsmith - only really strong chess-player at Regence & I have struck up a kind of friendship.

My sleeping is very poor - wrong hours - & my waking barren of all creative worth. But - I am being born into some new world. I

had a big Vision last night (Sol) during an odd 5 minutes with Ethel, in which the Law was demonstrated lucidly as a necessary principle of human thought - the one way of reconciling all antinomies. Also, I found myself as "I love". So something is going to happen pretty soon. Meanwhile I've been having a really rotten time.

If I could write one poor bawdy Limerick it wouldn't be so bad! I suppose the ~~truth~~ is that I am more or less inhibited by my more or less formal Magical Oath to fix my fortunes (so that the Law can be properly established) first of all. Otherwise, I'm incubating something bloody big! But oh! how deep the darkness & how cold the way! (Tried just now to do Samekh (Hebr.) Broke down at Exordium!)

Shit! 11.44 approx. Ethel. I make the /Magical Oath/ of /SILENCE/ (Many Mysteries revealed. e.g. "Silence & Laughter is the secret of Death").

Mars. (Feb 5.) Saw Dr. Bourjeris (?c.) yesterday. My nose, completely wild, is the cause of all my troubles. He will tame Ida on Wednesday at 4.30 P.M. & Pingala on Monday next or thereabouts. Saw Jarvis to-day: he .... (word illeg.)

Mercury. (Feb 6). All night Ethel. Marvellous revelations: but Failure (apparent) absolute in main object. Yesterday at lunch - read a par in Quotidien that Anatole France was critically ill. Wired him "Absent thee from felicity awhile".

6 Feb 21

6.50 P.M. In bed after having the operation on Ida: 5-5.30 circa.  
(Dark=bone. Light=spongy flesh)

(actual size of obstruction removed). Pain very slight. Surprise at nature of sensation caused slight exclamation. Considerable bleeding since return home, & now some slight annoyance as the blood clots.

9.50 P.M. Nice tired & sleepy - more 'normal' than for months!

die Jupiter (7th.) 7.0 P.M. Slept till 2 P.M. - bar short intervals - Pretty rotten - "One word is too often profaned For me to profane it" - but the word alas! is not Love: it is Liberty.

Venus. (8th.) Tampo<sup>7</sup> (~~W~~) out of nose<sup>X</sup>. Instant relief. 4.0 P.M. for Fontainebleau.

Saturn. (9th.) Walked along Rocher d'Ayon etc to Ayon. "Nice tired". Slept A.1.

Sol. (10th) Called at La Pri<sup>7</sup> des Basses Lozes. Major Pindar - hell of a fine fellow. Gurdjieff, their prophet seems a tip-top man. Heard more sense and insight than I've done for years. Pindar dines at 7.30. Oracle for my visit was "There are few men: there are enough". Later. A really wonderful evening with Pindar. Gurdjieff clearly a very advanced adept. My chief quarrels are over sex (I doubt whether Bindar understands G's true position) & their punishments - e.g. depriving the offender of a meal or making him stand  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour with his arms out. Childish & morally valueless. Let me here shew my own position clearly. E.g. if one won't work, condemn him to idleness. Tell off 2 people to wait on him hand and foot. let his defect stop the whole machine. When he reaches the stage of wanting to murder his torturers, hand him the knife. The point is to get him to realize that the failure of even one small function disturbs the whole machine. Every one must sympathize warmly with him, keep on telling him how right he is; some (in bad cases) should join him - e.g. the cook - so that nobody eats till he is cured. It will not serve merely to deprive him alone of food: that would be a punishment, which he would resent, & put him in the right. "Punishment" must not be arbitrary but Karmic: i.e. a demonstration of what the restriction in question leads to. E.g. an attempt at assassination. Keep the man ~~in~~ day & night in fear of being murdered (Use varied means: poison his drink with some harmless but suspicious drug. Wake him by a masked figure with a knife, or a pistol shot within a foot of his nose. Pour Br under his door. Ambush him walking. Half drown him &c. The attempts must ~~not~~ sometimes do him enough damage to bring the reality home. All this (by the way) is based on "The word of Sin is restriction". The only offence is to restrict oneself or another. Also the only true cure is moral education. Retribution as such merely doubles the crime, & excuses the offender.

11 Feb 24

Luna (Feb 11.) Back to Paris. Violent dyspnoea - the pills narcotize the system without relieving the local trouble as inhalation of the powder does.

(copyist: note in Mudd's hand: Saturn. --- He counts; that is his weakness.)

Mars. (12) After Monday's nightmare narcotic night - a change: almost continuous spasms of coughing. Every rib is as sore as every cubic c c of my chest. Awake practically all night on this.

Mercury. (13) From bad to worse. The ass-quack of pasteboard - Chausse-gros (I should say so!) sent by Jarvis in a hurry to ~~inject~~ inject heroin - which I refused to allow, not wishing to be forced into drug-addiction, even by the most eminent medical muttonheads - put me off with a mess of heroin, bismuth, & lactose, which clogs the nostrils with a chalky paste & hardly acts at all. The 5 c.g. Heroin in the powder was less useful than 1 c.g. pure would have been. On pointing out these facts - which I had predicted - he prescribed an inhalation of ----- Cocaine!!! I refused to have this made up at all, knowing well that it is worse than useless.

Jupiter (14) Another bad night constant waking and coughing. Forced myself to get up & feed out. Too late to call in Jarvis as intended: O.P.V's call on Chaussegrps led to nothing.

Venus (15) 12.30 a.m. Prostrate - exhausted - both dyspnoea and coughing spells. All heroin gone - only hope in a little morphine yet left me, a far too small amount of ether (too small i.e. enough to make me drunk 6 times at least in normal circumstances, & in these all but useless), and in the strength of my will-to-live, but none whatever in the common-sense or humanity of men. ---And so -- what of my J O B ? --- lucky me to be at it "without lust of result"!

12.50 A.M. I wheeze painfully. I can't even cough: it hurts too much, & doesn't clear the chest.

Saturn (16th.) (c. in Mudd's hand) General symbol for Linden & how to deal with him. Water of Earth. No. XXXI. His sympathetic interest once set in motion could rebuild our fortunes. Be very careful not to press or talk. A single syllable too much might be fatal. The scheme should be represented to him as worthy, amusing, & ~~ult~~ ultimately profitable. I must touch the right note at the start & this to arouse those feelings of which such a man is capable. Good-fellowship & a love for art are the principle ingredients. (c. end Mudd.) Advocatus diaboli must win some cases, or the office would be a farce. Therefore Divine Justice sometimes errs, or the Devil is sometimes right.

(c. Mudd again.) General symbol for Rousseau Voorhies & how to deal with him. No. XII Phallus of Yoni. Pa & Ma no intercourse. Quite useless unless he gets the trance of sorrow & I am called in to initiate him. Should that happen great success might follow. General symbol for Goldsmith & how to deal with him. No. 47 Water of Moon. He must help us on his own terms which might be ~~geery~~

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hard. Those terms should not be refused but great sincerity, prudence, & caution are essential, & we must be careful to avoid the repetition of former errors. (c. end of fragment in Mudd's hand).

Sol. 17th. Still in bed.

Luna. 18th Much better

Mars. 19th 3.0 A.M. Tried to sleep from 2 A.M. circa. Now seized with violent coughing. Attempts to cut it short led to (a) clogging of the nostrils with Lactose (b) narcotisation - headache, short spell of phantasm-haunted sleep (Confused ideas of writing this report shewn by images, at the time supposed rationally identical.) At 8.30 the attacks culminated in retching, bilious vomiting, & a light diarrhoea. I am left exhausted, & with the hopeless feeling that I can never be well enough again to have the rest of my operation done. 7.15 P.M. I wish I were well enough to paint, & had technique sufficient to make a very large canvas of Mudd Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem Washed in the Blood of the Lamb! 10.30 P.M. Last night drafted a letter to Aimée Gouraud - part in cipher - on a page with several other notes. O.P.V. (or rather H.L.A Mudd) mailed this to her without my knowledge. I forget his explanations: but they tended to try to persuade me that he was acting in good faith!!! My reason has proclaimed the General Strike - but, what can I do about it? The only way is to purge him systematically of his grossness & so rid the HLA of its physical basis. 10.40 P.M. Last night I found out what the Comment on AI really is: a well-thought-out plan of the Thelemic social order.