

original in the possession of S. J. Galt

25 Mar 24

(The Eighth Notebook)

H 4.45.

(Mar. 25 to Apr. 3. / 24 e.v.)

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.
The Book/ of/ The Magical Record/ of/ TO MEGA THERION (Grk)/ The
Beast 666/ 9=2^o A.'.A.'. / LOGOS AIONOS Thelema (Grk)/ 93/ begun/
An XX/ Sol in 5^o Aries/Luna in 4^o Sagittarius/ at 5.0 P.M. die Mars
25-3-24 e.v./at/50 rue Vavin/Paris VI^o/ ended in the same place at
8.15 P.M./ die Jupiter/ Sol in 14^o ~~XXX~~ Aries Luna in 8^o Aries/3.4.
24 e.v.

5.P.M. contd. But in the realms of pure fire all forms are severely thin. The judge in the cavern (e.g. see Sick Man's fancies) was the very ideal of a tall, stern, lantern-jawed ascetic; and all the surroundings are as simple in every way as they can be. Note that I have only one planet in an earthy sign - and that planet is Mars, extreme activity, and the sign Capricornus, the leaping goat, ruled by Saturn, an exceptionally severe combination, implying the will to be remote from earth, even though compelled to base one's upward spring on it. Then, I have Neptune Herschel in Fiery signs Jupiter Mercury Luna in Watery -- Saturn Sol Venus in Airy -- My true Self and true Will belong to the pure element; my sense of Ego, my life nature, and act-nature (love-nature) are airy; while my sense of the non-Ego (devotion to ideals, altruism) my intellect, and my sensorium partake of the quality of water. The airy factors resent earth scornfully; but my dangers, the restrictions upon my true Self & Will are watery. I should beware of weakness, flexibility, devotion to images (taking them for realities), love of pleasure, tendency to take the easiest way of escape, adroitness, and similar traits. Friendly to Fire are Air and ~~Water~~ Earth, so that I should cultivate the planets in those elements as aids to Neptune and Herschel. The case of Mars in Capricornus is specially important; for Mars is exalted (i.e. at its noblest, though not its strongest, in that sign. Hence my feeling that Earth is notably my true friend, the earth of Mountains (Capricornus in Zenith normally) barren earth (deserts, rocks, glaciers, wide moors of scrub or heather; that is the lure which land of this kind - especially when sun-scarred - has always had for me. Hence too my idiosyncrasy for Heroin, which combines the natures of Fire and Earth. Its use has increased my activity of spirit, burnt out my grossness. If only it were not partially a soporific and calming drug, it would be perfect. I must not yield to the Watery ~~Water~~ hostile elements Jupiter Mercury Luna: I must avoid sentimental devotion & reverence, distrust the naked intellect, & command the senses' appeal for idleness, fickleness, day-dreaming, and femininity. My attitude to Mars in Capricorn also explains the original statement of Ouarda the Seer in Cairo (March '04 e.v.) that I had neglected the Martial element in myself, failed to worship it, sought to suppress it. (This, obviously enough at the bidding of Venus, which is Square Mars in my nativity, and the other planets of unfriendly nature to Mars. E.g. Luna led me to avoid troubles by self-deception, poetic glamour, laissez faire &c)

52
- Note most of the 'Sick Man's Fancy' series
have not survived.

25 Mar 24

10.15 P.M. After a long talk 6.30 till now, bar an hour's exit, with Hope Johnstone. Subject: Astrology, leading up to Liber AL especially its mathematical or Thelematical reasoning, and its doctrine of the reason. * [Very few & no such Men, Famus have survived)

die Mercury. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (c. capital H of Hail, in form of Herschel). I went out on astral to do this, & got a S.M.F. (No. 18) Also, I saw myself as a Cell, an integral but indistinguishable item of the Body of Nuit, absorbing nourishment all round, but only linked with the rest actively by means of my one long (?c) ~~A. (word illeg.)~~, a sort of tentacle doing duty for all functions: my prophetic (literary) genius. I saw myself physically like this, a sort of sprouting onion. ? fennel (is it?) very shining white with palest tints of green. (c. a rough sketch of sprouting onion appears. not copied here).

2.40 A.M. Gardenal and all, I woke with C and a trace of A.

4.0. Awake again, from very wonderful dream. Schoolmaster and mistress and boys (?) scene (?) amazed the woman suddenly turning against me. Horrified & in danger. It comes across me in a flash that she is drunk (?c.): was always the second nurse who messed things up. My ... (c. all this in extremely shaky hand. There follows :;) attempt to reconstruct entry.

against me. Horrified and in danger, it comes across me in a flood that she is drunk: was always the second who messed things up. My chance has come. I shall demand medical (?) evidence.

9.30 A.M. I must have been a lot more than half asleep!

11.11 A.M. Have opened O.P.V's letters. His 'ghoulishness' is really the limit! Not a word in those many pages which is not "firm and correct". Main point: the time has come for me to sue "The Sunday Express" - with my naked hands. I agree enthusiastically; but will consult the Yi and Thelema on general principles. (P.S. Done in presence of Bernard Harrison, who was waiting for the answer. All ghastly wrong; but I had had a succession of shocks that morning in my very weakest nervous state, & was acting automatically. I think I shall enquire further after some time, & when my mind is equable.

What action shall I take on the policy suggested by Frater O.P.V in the letters I postponed reading till now?, LXII Hsiao Kwo "The Bird" Big Luna. The symbol is outwardly bad, inwardly good. It represents Naked Integrity and the transcending of wordly considerations. The utmost humility and truth must be employed: "to descend is better than to ascend: there will in this way be great good fortune. I must submit myself to the judgment of the class I have always most despised; and that without any of the normal extraneous aids. Line 1. Avoid ambition, pride, & (word illeg. c.) (Appendix II) Exceed in humility, sorrow, & economy.

2. Put the interest of R.H.K. first last and all the time.

3. Never forget that it is the weak mean and vile creatures who have driven me to this extremity. They are the danger. 4. Do not win with anything to spare: meet each emergency exactly enough, & no more. Be elastic: do not hammer nails to the head.

5. 6. The situation must be met exactly and firmly. Ambition is fatal. O.P.V's "royal proclamations" won't do. I must plead

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hastily (?)

(word illegible) for fair play:

Oracle (Taken hastily after drawing blank). VII 4.58. Word "belly". "Then" (i.e. after the naked woman and the little red worm have caught their fish) wilt thou be a shining fish with golden back and silver belly: I will be like a violent beautiful man, stronger than two score bulls, a man of the West bearing a great sack of precious jewels upon a staff that is greater than the axis of ~~all~~ the all. And the fish shall be sacrificed to Thee, and the strong man crucified for Me, and Thou and I will kiss, and atone for the wrong of the Beginning: yea, for the wrong of the beginning". This is the Sol chapter of VII. The woman is O.M. the worm is the Angel: red for Shin (Hebr.) , 'worm' for Kundalini, hook for Tzaddi (Hebr). The Angel becomes a fish - the Vesica, for He appears in Binah in Liber VII (crossing the Abyss. I become Aleph Atu 0. These symbols must be destroyed unto Themselves, for they are duality; then is the Kiss, with result as above.

1.45 P.M. N.B. ask for $\frac{1}{4}$ damages: I can't take their money, for that would really be "dirty" money. The R.M. from the W. will come to supply all we want - for forging steel. I ask $\frac{1}{4}$ to comply with the law; to ask more would be to err in the magical formula. (See lines 1 & 6 of Hexm. LXII. Note LXII is followed by Luna of Sol Ki Zi, where all the lines are in their right place - order is established. (Bernard Harrison called at 11.30 & will wire Austin my decision, and ask funds to pay Bourcier something, & the journey to London of Alostrael and myself.)

I wired O.P.V. Opened letters apologies agree will come London immediately Alostrael arrives Send any available cash journey and help Bourcier. 666-718.

Qy: Should I have the Mark of the Beast tattooed on brow, breast, and in palm of right hand? Also: should I change my name legally by deed-poll to "The Beast 666"? The objection is that (like wearing Highland dress at the trial, a less objectionable idea) such measures appear theatrical. But they should have been done long ago. I should have burnt my boats. That is the inherent cowardice: I have always wanted to remain in my "class", instead of proclaiming myself once and for all the Priest of the Princes.

That Fox that showed me the way through his Earth from Air to Fire - I've been hunting him all these weeks, and now, by the Spear of Ra Hoor Khuit I will transfix him, and his blood shall go to fill the Sangraal of the Scarlet Woman. Thus even all my cunning & deceit shall be the object of my burning Love: I will destroy them once for all, and thereby make the Fox (oh! damn my sense of honour!) the name-hero of the Book of Martyrs!

2.50. My one unpleasant incident with "Betty May" I don't want to attack newspapers: I simply say that they distract the mind from contemplating the Eternal. This being the chief object of the Abbey, they were forbidden within the precincts.

2.55 No doubt, the jury will be packed. The Intelligence who saw to it that Samuel Jacobs should write the answer to my riddle at the hour of my asking for an answer can easily slip in a man to talk the rest into giving me the verdict.

The Teacher (in Reki D:.)
Mrs Allen Bennett →

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3.0 P.M. Remember: I always said that as soon as a financially responsible paper libelled me, I would go for it. I shirked doing so, on the ground that I had no money even to get to London. The real reason - of the Magus - was that I had to go through the purifying fires of all the subsequent suffering, discovery of the manifold evil of my heart, and, beyond it, of the true root of stainless Godhead "that burns in every heart of man, and in the core of every star". It is that flame, springing forth, which burns up the evil that would stifle it. (See S.M.F. No. 19)

5.0 P.M. Curious, to say the least! For the first time since I have lain here sick, I have heard military music - and that twice. Before, nothing but funeral peals from the church!

9.30 P.M. They brought no Ethel! Well, it is up to the Gods to see me through the night! Will use pine-inhalation before trying to forget that I need sleep, and may be in trouble on waking.

About heroin. I must make a short and simple statement of the facts, on the following lines. 1. In 1898-9 (I was 23) I was working under a teacher with spasmodic asthma which compelled him to use opium, morphine, cocaine & chloroform in a cycle, his only free periods when too weak to be attacked. He told me of the magical tradition that a drug existed whose use would open the gates of the World behind the Veil of Matter. We made several experiments with hemlock &c. 2. Later, I made numerous experiments on myself and others with this object, using many different drugs. 3. I studied the subject in books, and with specialists. I refused to believe that the theory of irresistible fascination was true. I believed that moral rectitude was the only safeguard, and that prohibition increased the danger. 4. I tested this theory on myself, and found that no 'habit-forming' drug had any such effect on me. 5. In December 1919, however, heroin, which I had never tried, was prescribed for me for my asthma & bronchitis by Dr. A. Batty Shaw. 6. My condition growing worse, I had to resort to the drug more frequently, and I then found that a physical - though not a moral - habit was becoming established. 7. I tested my power to break this, and found that I could do so, albeit with some hardship for 3 or 4 days. 8. But whenever I am in circumstances (climate &c) which bring on attacks of bronchitis and asthma, I am forced to resume the use of heroin, no other remedy being of the least virtue to cut short the distress. (This distress is prolonged and violent, ending in complete physical prostration) 9. I conclude: (a) that in conditions when I am liable to asthma &c I am unable to cut off the drug, unless at the expense of weeks of complete prostration. (b) But I can stop it at will, given freedom from actual attacks of disease. (c) that, given life in conditions unfavourable to free respiration, I need a certain supply of the drug in my system, as some other people need thyroid gland, iron, or calcium. (d) that my experience should serve as a preliminary *prima facie* case for a revolutionary revision of the extant medical theories on the subject, and of the legislation regarding the sale of heroin and similar drugs.

* Allen Bennett

T.B.B. Thomas Bond Bristol

25 Mar 24

9.55 P.M. I will read a little of "The Amateur Archangel" by T.C. Crawford, my friend from New Haven Ct.

10.5 P.M. I have been careful not to break the law of the country in which I may be travelling. For I wish to bring about reforms in legislation; and unless I respect the existing law myself, such endeavour would be absurd. For I cannot expect men to obey my law, if I refuse to obey theirs. By law, however, I mean that which is generally understood by lay educated people, and acquiesced in by them. I have possibly, for all I know, broken obsolescent laws, such as the Lord's Day Observance Act, and technical regulations of which I was ignorant, such as sitting down when weary from a long day's march in the Sun, a crime for which I have been arrested (though not prosecuted) both in New York and in Gibraltar.

9.35 Visitor to Abbey "I want to look at the pictures and have a woman". One of my great points is to train people's minds to be pure, that is, not to mix up ideas which are in reality separate. This trouble occurs principally in sexual matters. Men do not gloat on still-life pictures of fruit and demand dinner, though with some martial pictures might incite them to want to be soldiers. This is because ~~way~~ and love are dangerous passions - easily excited by ideas which should not do so. It is thus of immense importance to mankind to get those passions under control; and my plan for teaching this is to compel them to contemplate the ideas dispassionately. I do therefore insist that they should look at Titian's Leda, Correggio's Antiope, and even Fragonard's or Greuze's dainty voluptuous women without seeing anything except colour and form. Etc. Etc. Surgeon & repulsion or pity &c.

10.45 My 'confession' Their bait of falsehood will take a notably large coup(?.c.) of truth.

11.44 Opening speech. 1. By English law the plaintiff in a libel action is really a criminal in the dock. He must prove that he has a character to be damaged. I must ~~begin~~ begin by explaining who I am. (anecdote of Wally: "You're not the first to fail to understand Mr. A.C."). 2. My father P.B. preacher wealthy over 40: my mother strict Evangelical, sister of T.B.B. ~~country~~ wench, gave up her religion for the rich marriage to the man of position, much younger. (c. a large question mark is beside this.)

4. Result: I am a 'natural'. My psychology (& even physiology) has many feminine traits. I have never grown up.

4a. The Alexander incident. My precocity: chess, long names, &c.

5. My innocence. The sheltered life. Self-abuse: mysterious hints lead to scientific researches - wholly in vain. I never came near suspecting the organ involved. I passed through an English Public School, my study companion the most popular boy in the House, without learning what homosexuality was. To this day I cannot really believe in deliberate evil-doing. I suspect 'a mistake somewhere'. I conceal innocence (ashamed of it) by cynicism).

6. My courage. More feminine than masculine. Games. Climbing. Cowardice camouflaged as pride "too proud to fight". My cowardice is really ~~weak~~ my weak hold on life. I know one must fight to win, & I doubt its being worth while. 7. Early tortures after Father's death. Champney's. T.B.B. E.B.C. Dickens & Little Em'ly. Ancie nt Mariner & Snakes. Barred from friends of own age:

X Graph-i- Muallad 200
Snow drifts in a ^{curved} garden 100
White stains 100



W.S. = White stains K.E. = Kraft Ebbay

S = snowdrifts

C.G. = Closel Formley?

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C.G. = Carol Gormley?

they might corrupt me. 8. Revolt. I react against this, sweepingly. E.g. I sneak into Established Church in search of Sin, as another boy might into a low public-house or a gambling hell. This led me to cultivate every sin as I discovered it, as a ceremonial protest. 9. Cambridge. Freedom. I drop Sin as such instantly, but indulge in pleasure - love-affairs with local beauties, card parties &c. Discovered existence of English Literature, & worked secretly and passionately to read all classics. 10. Poetry. At 11 or 12 I begin with hymns - one published in "The Christian" Many parodies, silly love-verses, epics imitating Walter Scott. 11. My real Puritanism. The ~~Decadents~~ from Beardaley to Wilde to Yeats and Theodore Wrat~~l~~slaw seek to influence me. I am disgusted by their lack of virility, & write "Songs of the Spirit" (Quote) 12. The Trance of Sorrow Oct '97. Abandon diplomacy and poetry for "Magick". The Cloud on the Sanctuary. Why Magick? Call to Masters. O.E. at Wast. Easter '98. 13. The three "bad" books ~~x~~ 3 among (?e.) - how count them? W.S. in good faith to refute K-E's theories. S. from C.G. in deep disgust of 'erotic' ~~xxx~~ literature ' ' people with me in house could read no other kind of book. Method: exaggeration of absurdities & beastlinesses. Cf. Don Quixote and the foolish false romance-literature. B-i-M serious. A practical joke, yet with the object of presenting mystical truths in the Oriental style, so as to deceive experts. Also, to guard those truths from people shallow enough to be put off by the symbolism. Issued: W.S. 100 copies only very few distributed & those to very intimate friends or mental pathologists. S.M.C.G. 100 (In France. a bare dozen distributed - to people I despised for their piggish lust - to cure them by surfeit). B-i-M. 200 £3.0.0. a few only sold by Probstain or self. Many burnt. Maintain a pure mind may find in it treasures of Spiritual truth & no trace of evil. (c. a pencil note on other side of book-page:) China and Tahiti(?c.) poxed at touch of Europe). 14. My real views on sex. On training people to deal with S.Q.

26 Sunday rep^{rs}

(See Question)

die Jupiter 1.11 A.M. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (H like Herschel.c.) Note. Difficulty about ~~id~~ damages. It may seem a cowardly attempt to induce the S.E. not to bother to defend the case seriously. 3.45 A.M. Woke from rather quiet pleasant dreams - I can't remember them. C not quite intolerably severe.

9.40 Slept better than usual & woke not so very sick. Better than if Ethel, I think she is really a low bitch - to be cut out exc. in real emergencies. This A.M. Love-music in Court!

11.40 A.M. "If you condemn me, you will be deceived as grossly as the Greeks & Trojans, warring ten years for a shadowy Helen, while the real woman was living in peace and innocence far from the theatre of strife, or as the Pharisees and the Phoenicians(?c.) who, as the Moslems and Pelasgians (Qy this: look it up) hold, nailed to the cross the bodiless phantom of the Saviour of the World".

12.35 My secretiveness - on the contrary, I am foolishly frank. E.g. in my training people for superior tasks, I should have kept my methods most secret. But I said: that would look as if I had a

Conclusions

drum - fire →

Frank Harris tried to buy
up the Paris Evening Telegram
He and A.C. to put up
equal shares. Neither had
any capital. Neither could
raise any, so nothing came of it.

dead - hurts →

↗
~~A~~

guilty conscience; and as there is nothing illegal, however unconventional, in them, I shall make no attempt to conceal what I am doing. 12.40 Precaution. Don't call Betty May, or Bickers, or Mary Butts; but insist they put their informants in the box. 1.11 P.M. Going out to see L.H., F.H. & Bourgeois. 4.18 P.M. Letter from F.H. Colme(?.c.) has swindled him! 4.40 ~~Q uote~~ Mrs. Emery's prophecy in opening speech. 6.0. Have been Aethy~~...~~ (illeg.c.) - like Edgar? - how d'ye spell him? (c. rather indefinite). ~~Aethyling (= Vakony, etc.)~~ Lots & lots of lovely results: and not one dam thing to record. All too ethereal. This is Nature's way of ~~remixing~~ relieving my frightful fatigue - I suppose. In fact, I begin to wonder, after all, whether I am able to stand the situation. I have a very strong hunch that unless Dr. Chaussegros (2e.) makes good, I may collapse very badly indeed, for all my brave words. Dropping with sleep: to shut the eyes evokes endless visions which I am too tired to transcribe though many of them would be A.l. in other cirls. I feel the fiends gathering round the carcase. There is no help, no hope, save only in the Exalted One! I am chosen to do the Work of the Secret Chiefs; Perdurabo.

7.10. A couple of small doses of aq. restore me somewhat for the time: but there is oh! so little left in case of a frontal attack all along the line. Anyhow, I am certainly suffering from chronic starvation, extending over weeks of "economy". Also, my resistance has been worn down not a little by the strain of voluntary reduction a month ago (as it? the record says) and the whole nervous system - not the moral being, as O.P.V. thought possible - is under ~~fire~~ ^{burning} of the new great Crisis. ~~burning~~ I accepted gladly O.P.V.'s demonstration that the Gods were ~~leaving~~ (c. leaving?) us to proclaim the Law in this drastic way. I believe I am honest with every inmost fibre of myself when I say that I rejoice. Even the elements of dread seem glad at the idea of getting it all over; defeat and death better than ignominious escape. But the P.E.T. catastrophe is certainly a blow. Frank Harris' dauntless courage must be ~~any~~ my model. It is his facer(?.c.) ~~that burns~~ (c. ~~burns~~) me most, not my own loss of a possible line of retreat: the Gods did well to leave me no way out! Once again, & once for all: P E R D U R A B O. "Therefore had I faith unto the end of all: yea, unto the end of all".

11.40 Am light-headed, semi-somnolent, already, from lack of aq, though it is not quite all gone. Dr Chaussegros will evidently desert me. Wonder if specialist would be any good.

~~mixxxmixx~~ Alostrael wires ~~she'll~~ arrive Saturday A.M. I must last till then, somehow. And perhaps she may have had the sense to bring some - I hope to God she will.

12.15 ! Chaussegros has sent me 5 tablets ? 1 grain - Should keep me going till to-morrow, easily. (Probably 1 e.g. in each tablet = 1/6 gr. approx.)

Die Sol. Days have been sadly mixed of late. Saturday A.M. however Alostrael arrived, & all will go well. Have analyzed O.P.V.'s propositions. He still doesn't understand me one scrap. Also, he can't

see that it's beneath my dignity to ask for damages & be versus any body: Judex sum. I may start the case, but be most careful to bring out the truth impartially, so that the Judge in Summing up shall have no comment but that he couldn't have done it better. (c. A.C's hand now gives way to Leah's)

Sol Mar. 30. 11.30 A.M. (Daylight saving's time).

Bailey's Festus. There must be something good in his work, even great, because tho I know nothing of either the work or the writer I remember the combination as noteworthy. Bailey, whoever he was, tried to do something big, & Festus, whatever it is may have been the best he could do. I don't know the date of the beastly book & it comes into my mind because I am trying to fill in a gap in English literature.

12.45. Can it be possible that the world was meant by the gods to play ~~m(?)c.~~ X, to lead pastoral lives, heroic lives, as in the Greek stories? And that the suffocation of that kind of life by successive developments, has been the mere checkmate of that intention? I am driven to this remark chiefly by a train of thought arriving after many years of experience of fountain pens refusing to work. (C. This part is in pencil). It seems somehow as if machines were being choked. There's too much excrement about society; that excrement being light, comes on ~~the~~ top. Hence America of to-day. But the process is going to be general and overwhelming. Industry after industry is going to have to shut down for reasons which it will attribute to entirely superficial causes, such as matters of remuneration, but simply because the planet cannot maintain the industry that it pretends. I see the whole process. Some optimists get together in the commercial centre. They say let us establish a totally unnecessary service to such and such a place, access to which was before a matter of difficulty & danger by the beneficent arrangement of nature. They subscribe the capital from previously stolen money; they borrow more money, preferably from people who have really earned it in order to advertise their plan & the new steamship line is launched. When I say totally unnecessary above, I exaggerated. There was sufficient need to justify a monthly sailing service, let us say. The course of the transaction should be obvious. Local accidents apart, a certain amount of business is done, mostly paper & the concern gradually slides into a series of disasters. The flotation that flourishes is one that is based in a real need & this sort of thing got on perfectly well before capital was heard of. This is the fundamental fallacy at the base of the capitalistic argument & probably the reason why I started my ideal colony without any thought of capital. I trusted to Nature's bounty, apparently, in essence, & I am still not sure whether this may not be the proper course. The main point is however that the industries are rapidly choking the planet with ever increasing frequency. They came to a stop, at least temporarily, & they usually set going again by the injection of some sort of dope, fresh capital, or what not, with the result that the people as a whole become more and more starved from having to support all these monstrous inventions. Note the most fatal form of machine is that for speeding up agriculture. It makes the very necessities of life dependent on the artificial life of the city. Once the breakdown

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seriously begins it should be merely a matter of weeks to depopulate the planet by starvation.

Luna. Mar. 31. (after a bad night but feeling better).

"Les philosophes (disait-il-se souvent des désagréments divers que lui avait attirés l'extrême liberté de sa plume) - les philosophes doivent avoir deux ou trois trous sous terre contre les chiens qui courrent après eux".

Voltaire.

First to get a new position. Your disobed. as I have often told you is responsible for the crisis. (c. This in pencil. Beside it is written - 667 wrote this.)

You seem to have become a religious fanatic of the most dangerous & detestable type. Your influence on me has been, I think, wholly bad; & I may say that it would never have moved me an inch had I not been nervously distraught. Your letter of this A.M. is the most pointless rhodomotade I ever read. Your predictions are all falsified. Your reading of my psychology is false at every point. Your purposed procedure (sic) is melodramatic & unintelligible. I naturally asked in the regular way for guidance action as to plans - part of the answer I do not yet understand but will issue instructions when the time comes. (c. all this in pencil with 666 written against it in two places.) Your misunderstanding of me is so radical that I think it almost best to stick rather strictly to the I H V H formula & communicate only thro Alos. but the main instruction is to act "as my mind" - to watch out on commonsense & intelligent lines to assure the welfare of the 4 of us. Alos, will transmit and interpret this letter as she thinks best, adding her own understanding of my Will, to enlighten your Ruach. 93 93/93

(Enclose Earp's Tale & explain)

(c. 666 in pencil on opposite page:) O.P.V. is publicly as well as privately pledged to the Vindication (This is an adequate mask for any proposed legal action of mine - if he must play such games!) (c. diary continued in A.C's hand. in ink.) Forbid O.P.V. to read (or think of) AL until my Comment is ready. (Alostrael acted on ~~this~~ this). "Let there be folly" - he is the No 1 type of what harm can come of a man reading this 'dynamite' which he does not understand. Note. My original and only demand on O.P.V. was that he should help me with the Comment. That he point blank refused to do.

AL II 25 doesn't mean at all what O.P.V. screams constantly.

"The people" are primarily the loose mob of insurgent thoughts & emotions - the Mudds (so to say) of the mind. (See previous verses) 667 wrote this - It was laid down some time since that it was forbidden to base dogmatic arguments on AL - & Mudd does nothing else. & this - N.B. We do not want him over here: will not see him if he comes.

5.15 P.M. (c. back in pencil and in Leah's hand) A new machine is man's special child, more so than a human child, in fact, a monster. He gives it accordingly idolatrous worship till he tires of it not being, like a human child, supplied with self-maintaining machinery, the lack of constant attention when the first interest wears off, rapidly deteriorates the machine. When ' men invent machine s on which they propose to depend for their livelihood the y are bound to become the slaves thereof. Butler saw this but

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did not see why. The above gives the real rationale of the trouble & the data of the problem. It should enable one to determine the limits of a legitimate machine such as men can discard without self destruction & the man-eating machine.

Note - Dozing between 7.30 - 8. Woke - cough & tendency to vomit. Took ~~Earth~~-aq. 8.13, stopped before 8.16.

Supper 10 h Sleep 11 h. Woke 11.45 (~~Earth-aq-11.49~~) Cough & tendency to shit, barred by Bismuth ~~(2 m 11.49)~~ Stopped at once - within 4 minutes slept at once.

die Mars. 1/4/24. Woke 12.15 from pleasant doze - no cough (one slight throat-clearer). 1.0. Woke - easy - thirst. Milk. Slept again ~~at~~ once, I presume. 5.48 Woke at 5.25 with very violent cough, & strong impulse to shit. Got out of bed for latter - thanks to Bismuth, I suppose; there was, at least, some power of resistance. It was 3 or 4 minutes before I could get the earth-aq. steadily; & the cough insisted on getting rid of a lot of phlegm before calming down. A very bad case ~~and~~ & there was a strong feeling that ether was required to supplement earth-aq. I took some, & it certainly soothed. 5.58 All over: quite peaceful. Shall probably sleep till brekker, or else meditate comfortably. (I am re-sted ~~(7.00)~~)

The intensely sore spot on my chest is not there as it was yesterday. Comparing this with that night, it is heaven to hell, though in each case the wakings have been the same. (One of these wakings was accompanied by strong erection) ~~accumulation~~

7.35 Yes, dozed off. Feel pretty fagged from reaction - the aq. effect, now felt pure '.' no ~~accumulation~~ ~~(illeg. c.)~~ in system. This is when one would be tempted to take a good fat dose. I don't. But a Strychnine & ~~(illeg. c.)~~ 8.40 I wake yet again. No cough at first. Total of night. 7.30 - 8.40 = 13 h.10. Sleeping 9 h. 10 m. 7 ~~times~~ goes. Waking 4 h. 1.50 P.M. Having now records of two normal nights - one without either heroin or heroin-protection, which means coughing to vomiting and diarrhoea (ad nausea, indeed!) until complete exhaustion gives temporary relief - & the other without protection of reserves of heroin in the system, but with the resource of doses to cut short the spasms - I will try a third night with such protection as may be afforded by the cautious use of the drug before sleeping but no emergency doses in the spasms, and a fourth continuing the policy of building up protection during the day, and using the drug at need for the cough if awakened by it. I shall thus get a set of 4 pictures of the 4 possible conditions - except that of course the protection is not likely to be efficient unless built up carefully and gradually for at least 10 days. 2.0 P.M. I have put aside a reserve of over 100 fair-sized doses in the silver-topped bottle, corking it to prevent waste through leakage on the screw. I keep some 15 - 20 doses by me in a paper fold. 2.10. This A.M. I was very depressed and sleepy - a trifle dopy - near collapse once or twice. Wouldn't take earth-aq; the potion did good. Began to prepare for Third Night at 10 P.M. circa. A medium dose aq; and another just now. The "swimming in the head" effect is quite marked. 2.18 The essence of composition (prose or poetry) is

py - crane gamma \rightarrow

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logical sequence; and the greatest books are those in which the Work of Ananke (~~200~~) is most clearly rigidly and beautifully made manifest.

Gertrude Stein, James Joyce, and similar modern practical jokes of the Muses upon would-be "artistically-aesthetically-temperamented" humbugs (Hell! there's no real name for them, with their boundless ignorance, cocksureness, swank, ill manners &c ad nauseam) do not write at all in my sense of the word. They are like those who write filth, religion, politics, & their private affairs in latrines. "The latrine school of squitterature".

3.0. A point for careful enquiry. There is rarely a serious attack of coughing unless on waking. It seems as if every spell of sleep prepares one; and the longer the spell, the more furious the assault! Q: might some special posture during sleep avert this. Shavasana? Would P.Y. say $\frac{1}{4}$ hour (or as experience indicated in the course of a few trials) before sleeping avert the ~~disaster~~ disaster? What (again) of a full dose of Belladonna before sleeping - would it prevent the accumulation of phlegm? * ~~Yama~~ Yama

3.20 P.M. There is a very noticeable difference in the quality of my consciousness to-day from that singularly clear and "normal" morning when I had (a) cleared out the last reserves of heroin from my system (b) been cured by a night ("in the bosom of the Beloved", a la Shibli Bagarag) of really refreshing sleep, the night of Saturday-Sunday.

5.40 P.M. The general effect of the H-protection plan has been very notable. The slight "swimming in the head" passed off almost at once. I feel no narcotic symptoms. But I have been mentally most active ever since lunch, writing up these notes, planning all sorts of things, writing to Frank Harris (8 close-composed pages) &c. I feel the strongest possible impulse to get up & go out to dinner, quite undeterred by reports of the raw cold without. There is also a feeling of great confidence, gaiety - euphoria? - I suppose so. Yet no! there is more in it than that. The Gods are really hard at work upon Their newborn Child, begotten on that marble statue! (Liber VII ch. III 49-52 & Ch. VII. 1-8.

6.0. Plan for a "Fifth Night". (Not a H-ertainment - ugh! how can you?) Take 10 - minim doses of Tincture of Belladonna during the day: perhaps 5 in all. Push it, in fact, to its full physiological limit - get some flushing and excitement. Wind up with 15 drops; possibly, encourage sleep with Gardenal.

7.18 earth-aq. Hope Johnstone has been in to say Fare Well, off to Dinard and Destruction in the morning. He kindly - he is constant kindness - called on Dr. Jarvis this afternoon. The obstinate blockhead could merely echo poor hopeless Dr. Robinson's "Hopeless! Hopeless!" What a success they should be in Vaudeville! "Les Poires sans Espoir!". But it does me immense good morally to be considered a liar and a slave. It is more than ever up to me to knock the medical theories of these Aunt Sally blockheads into the cocked/ hat of a Thelemite Field-Marshall!

10.10 P.M. earth-aq. Back from dinner & farewell offering of Rosa Mundi with inscription and AL verses from 667 & self. The poor lad is off to Dinard to-morrow morning to propose to a violinist half his age who supports a widowed mother - a French bourgeoisie "plus Gorgone ene Meduse". And he has no money! The Gods be with him & help him.

11.25 Feel very sleepy. Lights out

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11.30.

P.S. April 1. Brief Summary of "First Night" Sunday-Monday 30-31 March '24 e.v. (No H-protection & no H.) 8-9 P.M. Coughed & vomited very violently on waking from a light doze after 'dinner' (slice of galantine, bread, milk). Diarrhoea a constant flow. No power soever in sphincter. Every cough, & even most slight bodily movements, cause the evacuation of whatever may be in the rectum. (Pale orange, frothy, wholly fluid, ill-smelling dejecta.) During night woke several times, usually with a sense of alarm; each time coughed to exhaustion. The most violent attack was between 5 & 6 A.M.; this caused an extra evacuation. (During the fairly long spell of sleep preceeding there had been an accumulation in the colon, I presume). Although exhausted when the fits stopped finally, and the need of further sleep was strongly felt, I knew I should not go off again. I waited as best I could for such partial & temporary relief as ether could give when it arrived as it did ~~at~~ 8 A.M. circa. I was a complete wreck, unable to make the least physical or mental exertion. (Couldn't read properly). During A.M. a small supply of powder was discovered. I took a minute dose to investigate its properties: it turned out to be pure heroin. Its effect was stupendous: I began instantly to think, talk, and attend to business. I dictated several important notes, letters, &c. The good effect lasted all day. It did not pick me up physically enough for me to get up, or even to shave: I was too worn out by the hours of coughing. But it probably saved me from further attacks until after that fatal half-hour of slumber (Monday 7-30 - 8 q.v.) N.B. Practically no symptoms of asthma at all at any time. I think that the very bad attacks following the operations may have some special explanation; and that it may be almost fair to say that Drs. Jarvis & Bourgeois have cured my tendency to Spasmodic Asthma. Mild chronic asthma is occasionally a little troublesome for short periods; but the only approach to spasm in the last month was a definite sequela of the bronchitic attack of the early morning. Note. Violence of spasms. On waking (about 12-2 A.M) I reached for a tea-cup. I was so clumsy that I knocked it off the table. This may sound trivial & ridiculous; but normally my delicacy of manipulation is very great, & I am morally very keen about it, so that such incidents have been exceedingly rare in my life, and when they have occurred, caused me the most acute alarm. Compare the case to a Bisley Queen's Prizeman reaching for his rifle, dropping it, & firing it in the attempt to pick it up!

Details of "First Night" 30-31 Mar. Tried protection with Laudanum & Morphine. Quite useless. Dozed 8-9. Woke. Coughed and vomited 9-10. Slept 10 P.M. - 1.30 A.M. Coughed 1.30 A.M. - 2.10 A.M. Slept 2.10 A.M. - 4.20 A.M. Woke 4.20 A.M. Coughed till 6.15 A.M. Constant flow of faecal matter during whole period. Specially vehement evacuations on this 4.20 waking. Slept 6.40 circa - 7.45. Woke 7.45 without cough. Cough began again 8.0. A.M., but slight & rare. It wore off gradually.

(c. other notes appearing in other places alongside diary:)

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(re Mar. 31.c.)

This letter was not sent, but used to guide 667 in hers. Now - die Mercury (2nd) it is to be revised, and the most important parts re drafted, to "fix him more firmly in the faith"!!!

The Gods keep Thelema from falling under the administration of an O.P.V. (See Prometheus Unbound Act. I ll. 539 - 555).

(c. errata: page left out inadvertently. Mar 31 after quotation Voltaire the following should be inserted. The above notes relate thereto.) (in Leah's hand.c.)

Mar. 31. - O.P.V. I have had time to consider your effusions. My orig. instruct. not to open your Libra (sign for.c.) letter was the right one. I was wrong in delaying to return it and wrong to be shocked into opening it. Your proposal was in fact dishonourable as you understand it. How can I plead when I am judge? I do not refuse to take action; but I should ask a farthing damages and explain my position w. absolute impartiality; unless indeed I were to confine myself to using my opportunity simply to read CCXX aloud in court. (The neces. explanions. would presumably come out in cross-examination.) All your talk of Khu-Klux-Klan secrecy is so much melo-drama, part of your ghoulishness complex. You seem, in fact, quite obsessed by visions of "dire agony" &c. Anything less Thelemic I cannot imagine. There is only one decent plan: to raise the neces. funds for further campaigns in faith & patience by honest work. I told you from the first to get a new position....(c. see back to page 9.)

2nd Night. Sleeping periods	7.30	-	8	0.30
	11		11.45	45
	11.50	-	2.15	25
	12.20		1.	40
	1.10		5.25	4.15
	6		7.35	1.35
	7.40		8.40	1.00
				9.10

Summary of "Third Night" (H-protection during day: none as against coughing spells should they occur) Tuesday-Wednesday April 1-2 H-protection. (Last dose. Emergency of 5.25 A.M. In each case a 'medium' dose, inclining to 'small'.

1. 1.0 P.M. circa. 2. 2.10 ditto 3. 3.30 ditto 4. 4.44 P.M. ditto
 5. 5.55 P.M. ditto 6. 7.18 P.M... 7&10.10 P.M.
 (4,5, or 6 to be omitted in case general narcotic effect appears considerable, at moment of proposed dose.) No Belladonna, Laudanum, or other drug to be taken, as liable to confuse the issue. Exception: Dr. Jarvis' potion (N H 4 H C O 3, Cognac Scrap(?c.) of Ether) in case of threatened collapse.

0.45	12-12.45 A.M.	Sleep
0.20	12.50 - 1.10	"
1.00	1.15 - 2.15	"
1.25	2.15 - 2.30	7 mild coughs to expel phlegm.

0.45			
2.30	2.30 - 3.45 Sleep	7.0 - 7.45 Sleep	
2.55	3.59 - 6.56 "	7.50 Breakfast	
<u>9.40</u>		9.0 - 11.30 circa. Sleep.	

Total 9 h 40 m sleep (circa) in 7 spells. Longest 2.55 as against 2nd night longest 4.15. This suggests H literally bad for continuous sleep.

(c. note in pencil amongst all this:-)

Alostrael's 12 wise men: Philosopher: Poet (Sagittarius): Historian (? c.) (Cancer): Priest: Lawgiver (Libra): Agriculturist (Capricorn): Fighter (Strategist - Aries): Tactitian: Science: Medicine: Mechanic.

die Mercurii Apr. 2. 12.0. Hail unto Kheph Ra! (H as Herschel.c.) Alostrael has a little cough - it kept me awake by its agitation. Also she has another little thing - which kept me awake too by a similar method. The beastly thing had got hold of Big Lion's Kling Klong which had started to push about rashly.

12.50 A.M. Must have slept practically at once - within a few minutes of midnight. Leah, restlessly moving & coughing in her sleep, woke me. (But note that my first spell of sleep is often about $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.) I have a burning sensation in the throat, and a desire (? physical memory mostly ?) to cough, but I do not cough. Other nights have been marked by coughing almost before conscious. Now 12.58 I am already falling asleep over the record.

1.10 A.M. Woke again, perfectly calm physically, but astonished (Cf the previous nights' alarm) at the dark. I called aloud "Who turned that light out?". 2.15 "Awake again! This is aloud!" I am annoyed by the scientific need to record this. Also I doubted if I had been really asleep, there having been a flow of very ~~xxx~~ pleasant continuous thought. There is a very strong burning feeling, definitely localized in throat; this induces 2 mild goes of coughing. Nostrils not quite free: blowing nose causes a third. Thirsty.

Merely being awake (so it seems) starts a 4th cough, very slight indeed. 2.25 Yes - and a 5th 6th & 7th there is, definitely, phlegm to expel. Not so ready to sleep again at once, either. Took potion: 2.30. 3.54 Wake at ease from striking (~~xxx~~) and very pleasant dream. Voyage among superstitious tribes. I have done something against which I have been warned (This several times: I always turn the error into a means of showing my mastery. Final point puzzles me: can't think of way to

(?.) ~~xx~~ bluff comment. This wakes me, I suppose. Sleepy. Thirsty. 6.55 Awake - dry mouth - no cough - thirsty. 7.45 Slept again at once, evidently. Woke now - as 6.55, but slight cough, require to dislodge phlegm. 11.40 Brekker at 11.40 circa: slept again off and on till near 11.30. 3 earth-aq. before noon for "Fourth Night". This is to be all, save possibly one more, near sleeping-time, or in emergency. In case I am forced to adopt the "protection" policy, it is important to find the minimum daily dose, and the times for using it. Yesterday's 7 goes were very ~~thor~~oughly efficient

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as protection - I thought it quite impossible to throw up an entrenchment in one day. But the other effects have been decidedly pernicious. My real normal wakefulness is incompatible with the H-vigil state in any form. 3.15 Combination emergency. I took some (sign of two sided triangle.c.) - very foolishly - after lunch. Cough and collapse seemed imminent. earth-aq. The general conditions of life at present are really too bad. Unless I get fresh air, good & varied food, &c, I cannot possibly pick up - it's unreasonable to expect it - IX would be the best chance, but somehow I don't feel as if it would be applicable, unless done by people quite outside the intimate circle & that spontaneously, from loyalty, and with the fresh confidence of youth and affection. I suspect the bronchitis, by the way, of being to a great extent a function of the nervous exhaustion.

Summary of "Fourth Night" (H-protection during day: also in case of emergency during night. Wed-Thurs. 2-3).

H protection. 1.2.3. Just before noon. 4 3.15 (Cough and collapse) 5 5.50 (Time determined by need to concentrate mind) 6 9.20 (2 hours or so before 'Lights out') (Note. Very depressed in A.M. Partly H-reaction: partly active worry: partly weather-effect). Sleep. 12.0 - 1.0 A.M. Woke with cough. earth-aq. Woke till 4.15 earth-aq as hypnotic. Sleep 4.15 - 8.30 ditto 9 - 11.30. Total. 1 plus $4\frac{1}{2}$ plus $2\frac{1}{2}$ h = 8 h in all.

(Dozed again after lunch, making this $9\frac{1}{2}$ -10h.) Between daytime dozing collapse followed collapse; being without prospect of general relief there was really no option but to go on with minimum doses at greatest intervals possible. The utter absence of all prospect of help kills the spirit of resistance.)

(c. On next page appears a drawing in pencil of an Egyptian Figure - seated - with wand and ankh &c - not copied here.) 5.50 earth-aq. No. 5. (chiefly to concentrate in emergency measures as to valuable books & pictures at Cefalu.) 7.30 Notes for "Fifth Night" No H-protection during day: no L or M. Confront reaction-and withdrawal-symptoms with Courage, KBr, Gardenal, Potion; or, in grave emergency, Eth20

(c. continuation in Leah's hand)

7.40 P.M. My deep depression this morning is partly to be explained by weather, partly by active worry, partly by reaction from over-excitement caused by return to H. and spasm of work, going out etc., in accordance therewith. But its deepest cause was consideration of the evidence of the night's sleep. I deduced that H was more efficient as a prophylactic than as a therapeutic. That seemed to me almost equivalent to condemning me for life to the regular as opposed to the emergency use of the drug. Shaken by this conclusion, I began to resent the day's programme. The carrying out of the extremely well-devised plan of the clinical pictures of the four nights. Instead of sticking calmly to the policy previously laid down, I was tempted to swear off hysterically. I hastily argued that I had already sufficient evidence. The result was that my mind became entirely unstable. I changed it back again suddenly, and took 3 doses before lunch without any clear idea of plan. All this agitation increased my depression; the H exercised an almost wholly soporific action,

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tho I had slept much better than on the previous night. I dozed off yet again after lunch to wake in alarm with a threat of a spasm of coughing & of collapse at the same moment. I took some "potion", found it quite ineffective in the agitated state, & flew to my fourth dose at a quite proper time & as per programme, but yet with a quite clear sense of doing wrong. I have gone into this at some length because I judge it of extreme importance to show in detail the utterly pernicious effect of losing one's presence of mind. The whole rotten cycle sprang from fear of the drug. I had completely lost sight of the facts of the case, past success, and everything else, and was simply stampeded into irregular action. This is always bad whether any given act is in itself right or wrong. I severely blame the S.W. for having done her utmost to scare me. (Bloody balls - of course that was my idea! 31-666-31)

8.P.M. Let the Gods enlighten us as to the policy which They will is to pursue in our consecrated function as The Beast and the S.W? No.XLVIII Zing Luna/Air. A well. Answer! Purify your hearts. Stop up all leaks of energy. Use every faculty to the full. Lay down right principles of action. Obtain refreshment from your energy itself. Manifest your sincerity. The Thwan - compare AL II 58 and other passages. We should freely receive and freely give. It is important not to start things that we can't finish. (c. Back to A.C's hand). 9.20 The final earth-aq. (earlier rather than later, to improve chance of long sleep). 10.20 Write Eddie to watch Mudd's mind for signs of religious mania.) 11.0. Feel well, rested, interested. But am still irritable and agitated from the events of the day - see entry 7.40 P.M. Not sleepy, as I was last night. No feeling of narcotism.

3 AM
die Jupiter. 12.0 Hail unto Kheph Ra! (H as Hesrchel.c.) 1.0 A.M. Woke suddenly with some cough and alarm (both exaggerated by the famous movie star Miss Crowley!) from a state of distinct H-hunger in which I worried "Have I slept or no?". Biggish earth-aq. not essential. But I want to know if I can get a solid spell of say 6 hrs. sleep thereby. 1.30 A.M. Sleep driven away. Inspired to help Arturo Sabatini in Tunis. Perfectly at ease, & strongly tempted to repeat dose in order to get some work done. ("Puritan" complex, my most dangerous foe!) 1.35 I said "Thelema needs a Paul" Is O.P.V. the "answer to prayer"? The Gods help Man! But he has known the Master; and I "know and destroy the traitors". I will purge him of the ghoulish spirit of gloating on "dire agony", the fanatical intemperance which makes him blaspheme me in the most infamous ravings against my sense of Justice and Kindness. 2.0 Will try once more to sleep.
 (c. two letters appear sandwiched in between the diary at this point:)

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O.'. de Paris/ Au de la Vraie Lumiere/ 000.000.000./T.'.C.'.F.'.
Fais ce que veulx / Veuillez permettre que je vous presente mon
jeune collegue ~~studient~~ étudiant "Arturo Sabatini" a l'
Université de Palermo, persecute et chasse par ses parents, Pape-
gots bigots ignorants et enragés, pour sa belle dévotion a la
Science et aux idées de la Liberte et de la Justice et du Droit
humain. Vous ferez honneur à la Fraternité(?c.) en l'~~aidant~~
(word illeg.e.r.) à trouver quelque travail conforme à son
esprit et a ses talents; at aussi en le faisant recevoir par
nos frères au moment que vous jugerez propice.
(side-note.c:) Salut T.'.C.'.F.'. A.C. Patriarch Grand Adminis-
trator General of the Antient and Primitive Rite Zenith of Paris.

Frank Harris Apr. 4. Yr. letter-card just to hand. I'm glad, in
a way, that you have given up the idea of beating Cohn at his own
dirty game - that squares with the recommendation of my last letter.
But - oh not correspondent's work! Nothing but the very highest and
noblest! The inspiration will come to you, as I said, on your full
apprehension of my "Magical attitude". I prophesy without one
qualm that the moment you act on this principle whole-heartedly
you will be swept without effort on your part into a stupendous
success such as you have never known in your life. 93 93/93
With my utmost devotion and all best wishes. P.S. Anything I can
do for you here, or Mudd in London - don't hesitate to regard us
as your agents. He is young, enthusiastic & so tempted to be fan-
tical; you must allow for that. But he has a most brilliant mind
and will be invaluable as soon as he is out of his present state
of impotence.

(c. continuation of diary.) 3.25 No ~~sleep~~ sleep. Clearly: The
third night of return to H - the function is already seriously
attacked. I take a dose as "hypnotic" - alleged by pig-headed
quacks - to complete observation of the 4 nights - despite fore-
seen discomfort. earth-aq. 8.30 Woke (probably slept about
4.15) 11.45 Slept after breakfast 9 to 11.30 more or less. Fairly
refreshed. 2.0. Lunch. Dozed since 12 or so most of time(?c.)
4.0; Tea. Dozed again after lunch till near 3.40.
Briefly, the use of H. guarantees sleepless nights and days of
somnia: i.e. in my present state of nervous exhaustion. There
is no reserve of strength for a tonic to take hold of. A long rest
in the country is the absolute need. 7.5 P.M. I have certainly
broken down badly to-day: am repeating the "Third Night", but will
use Belladonna; and Gardenal, if sleepless. It is (I think) the
lack of news, most of all, that has overcome temporarily my spirit.
I feel myself sinking slowly, and dragging down my luckless crew
in the whirlpool! Last night, in a state between sleep and
waking, I composed a short fragment of a very noble poem. I got
stuck, began a new stanza, and found the former passage quite
blotted out of my mind. This silly calamity has preyed upon my
spirit ever since. I am also depressed by the knowledge of my
dilemma about H. The resultant has been to drain me of all moral
energy. I have no initiative, no hope to make patience pleasant,
& so no courage to resist any impression, which accordingly

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produces moral, & so physical collapse. I have used minimum H-protection in sheer mechanical automatism, to enable me to wait without bringing on a serious crisis which would upset Alostraal and injure such prospects of rescue as exist by impatience. Several times already in these last three months I have been reduced to this state; delay thus gained, some new current has reached me and whirled me into waters of less deadly stagnation - even though nearer to the brink of the cataract, I cannot but rejoice.

I observe, in all this period, that all the time the Living Fire in which I am being bathed is purging my spirit of all its grosser elements. Holiness clothes me with its film of lucid light. The Book of the Law, in particular, shines with most spiritual splendour; all coarse interpretation has become impossible. True, on the planes of false phenomena, its words must keep their worth; but I shall never again fail to perceive the true value of material affairs. The spiritual and moral meaning will prevent base and crude readings of the text such as have so surely misled O.P.V.; and have in the past made me hostile to the Book itself by asserting a seeming incompatibility with my True Will. Of course, the Book does foretell disaster to the old world; but we must see this in perspective as we now see the Fall of Rome or the Operation of the Seasons. The Book does not purport to alter the laws of Nature; it simply sets forth the new Formula by virtue of which Mankind may use those Laws to the best advantage.

(The "Spanish Influenza" at the end of the War '14-18 e.v. corrected the error of the Martial method by wiping out many of the weaklings, saved until then by their very worthlessness, who would otherwise have hung round the neck of humanity like a sack of excrement, and made the work of reconstruction even more arduous than it now is. Prosperity is the name we give to the condition resulting from the surplus of Energy in any community. The present universal economic stress is Nature's second campaign to redress the balance; and we are doing our stupidest by trying to divert the aim of Necessity by legislation, doles, relief funds &c on artificial principles of policy, patriotism, humanitarianism and the like.

The nation that has recovered most quickly from War & Famine is Russia! Isolated, attacked, anarchic, the weak elements have been eliminated, save as the Soviets have insanely interfered. Probably a new revolution, specializing in Pogroms, will complete Nature's wise work, so that in five years' time there will be a Russia ruled by Russians on Russian principles, with plenty of room for all, and the only weaklings that survive those who have been kept alive by individual "love under will", instead of by the haphazard or unnatural methods of State Charity, or doctrinaire devices.

The recovery of France from the rot of Bourbonism (1789 till now) illustrates this principle. She underwent every variety of strain; each new 'saviour' failed in the end, & ruined her; but on each such occasion Nature came to the rescue with a clean-up, so that she was strong enough in the end to recover superbly from 1870 and to endure 1914, despite the hopeless corruption of her conscious guidance - from Napoleon le Petit to Caillaux (with Panama, Dreyfus &c) et Cie. (See)

Ra Hoor Khuit is Force and Fire - the impersonal impulse of Solar Energy which will purge the world of its dead winter leaves and vitalize the seeds of Spring.)

Love is the law, love under will.

(c. A poem finishes the notebook:)

May 1. die Jupiter 5 A.M.

Oath

The Black Guard and the Sage
(an Incident of the Sabbath)

The Blackguard's fist shook his blue steel and struck
Stark through the golden belly of the Sage.
The scarlet blood spouted in joyous rage
And the cascade of glutinous grey muck
Slow tumbled to the callous ~~maxxix~~ malachite
Its russet-brown abominations oozed
- And all the sorrow of the Sage was loosed
As eyes and lips aped bearded slack-lustre white.
Now God stepped forth, a purple-crested hawk
With plumes of jade and lapis-lazuli
Borne on that boisterous breath, so glad to espy
The glories of this sunset, and to stalk
Free through the rainbow realms where dwells the soul
When from its ageless limbs the fetters fall
And in the ambience of the Essential All
It reads the gilt imperishable scroll.
Of its right Record - Therefore the dull gleam
In the fell Blackguard's eyes became a glow,
Twin suns eclipsed forth flaming over snow.
His bloat lips part - their violet smile
Showing their sanctuary of teeth, supreme ferocious
Chryséléphantine wardens of his tongue
That lied and lusted with his whole soul's young
Violence - his soul insatiate and atrocious
That seized and tore the issuing God - I saw
The loveliness implacable of Nature
~~Answer(?)~~ to full supremacy of stature
In this Her climax to Her own wise Law!

Anisam

Aleister Crowley.