

H. 4. 20a. 48a.

ADO Visions

Jan to April 1925

Dramatis Personae. Dorothy Olsen, Soror Astrid or Ado.

Miss H (? Leah Hirsig)

Leah Hirsig, or 31 - 666 - 31

W.G. Barron, Frater Bar On, 718

A.C or 666

Parts A and C copied from 2 MS notebooks, . Part B from a contemporary typescript. Part A consists of attempts to interpret hexagrams of the Yi King and Tarot Cards by means of vision. They are practice exercises, and the visions are of poor quality and little interest.

Part B records nine practice visions by Dorothy Olsen wearing A.C's Star Sapphire and as a rule holding his copy of the Stelé of Revealing. She is aided once each by Benzoin (an incense), poppy incense, rum and hashish. They are rather better visions than in Part A, but again of little importance.

Part C consists of two attempts by A.C. to get in communication with "the Brethren" by means of the vision of Dorothy Olsen.

From a MSS Book A.C. MS 12 in the collection of G.J. Yorke

Jan 27 (1925 ?) Dorothy Olsen (Soror Astrid the scribe)

8.15. Object investigated ~~Men-of-Su~~ Yi King Hexagram Moon of Sun. 63.

(Barron probably the seer)

Rather dark - nearly pitch dark but darker at the bottom. Above a wood, darkness at bottom seems to be the tops of trees - other darkness seems like the sky - suggestion of red as if there were a fire in the wood.

Cant get down into the wood. Seems a large pine forest but several tress have flat tops, others pointed tops. Maybe a prince seeking a princess who has been spirited away by a wicked Jinn. Coat of gold, scarf of purple or crimson. Carries a pair of revolvers in his belt with six shots - and a rifle with five shots in the magazine and one in the barrel.

Hopes to see the Princess shortly. She has a silver moon on her breast crescents upwards and is dressed in white silk. Selimen Abdul name of prince.

8.55

Nearly complete darkness. Clouds come up, trying to follow clouds. Trying to imagine himself in an egg or circle - darkness remains - no forms distinguishable, but there seems to be a slight movement away from him. Slight suggestion of rays occasionally. Seems to be something like a moon behind the clouds. Appears to see a sacred beetle blacker than the surrounding black. Cannot move without effort.

Sees Vesica Piscis with a red light in centre Vision reminds of a picture of a Catholic Saint. He was small - far away - from the ^{head} ~~head~~ and shoulders rays of light radiating upwards. Seemed to be sitting. Reminded of the Emperor of the Tarot. Arms out to the side of the chair.

Gets the outline of the Vesica nearer. Suggestion of a figure with eyes of fire like one of the Indian pictures of demons. A black demon. Steadiness his main virtue

Miss H(irsig ?) the sser. Barron the scribe. ~~Object~~ Object Hexagram 50 .Sun of Air

In a dark room . Cant tell anything about it. Can see a lot of lights. Lights in darkness. I am walking along a dark country road with a wall on one side only. A long, long wal. The road is straight as far as I can see. It is getting lighter as (I walk. Now daylight. Fine weather. There are trees - look like ^{hem} ~~maple~~ - On the other side a ^{big} ~~big~~ farm house with outbuildings of wood. Working men outside house. They say they are working on the farm. They are gone.

Am walking round to find the door, it is locked. I have unlocked it and am in an empty ~~hall~~. A stairway and 4 doors. Am in a big ^{square} ~~square~~ room with 3 windows. I think noone lives in the house. Am ^o in the road again but it is raining. There is a field on the other side of the road, something - grain perhaps - is growing. About 4 3 or 4. There's noone in the field. It is raining hard. It is too wet in the field I don't like it. Am too far from the house to go there. I now see cows, a whole lot of cows.

9.45. A.C. the Scibe. Object Water of Phallus (Hex. 43)

Black sky. Colours. Pointed trees. Clouds. Sky, muddy film v slight. Rainbow-like bars - curves of green and violet. V. Black cat suggestion. (Pussy) Mary. (Wont stray). Gaps of lighter colour in midst - greyish. Figure of stage ghost floats 100 yards off. Head of cupi/floats away. (All seem to float-) Man on horse raised sword. Blue crown, red yellow rays, ^{red} Shil^o with cross of equal arms. Sculpture. Chinese character (?) = woman with umbrella, man with stick to hit her.

Lots of other symbols. Black daisy or tulip. Head of greek god, leaves on head laural. Speed is his name not Hermes the young Zeus (It's really Dionysius. 666) 10.7 p.m.

Jan 28 (? 1925)

7.50 P.M. (Object) 10 of coins, (? T) (Dorothy Olsen the scribe)

A place with sky - not very dark. No landscape, a pure sky darker at bottom. An astral sky. A break in sky. Going through a long distance. Cant see anyone. A blue light with like a star afar. Blue mist - flits away. Surface composed of blue water - fringes of land around it, probably not land but black ^e clouds with a suggestion of trees. A tree with a beetle on it. Pointed ^o fur tree with a dingy yellowish green tinged beetle. Climbing up the tree. Name is Ariel, Says its his work always to be climbing without lust of result - always going on climbing. No conception of doing any work but that of climbing always.

A veiled woman with shining eyes rising. Gray robe seems nearly in the dark. Appears to be the servant of the card. A heart supported ^o on 3 swords supported by crowns. A sword ^{int} popping downwards with 3 points with lights at the hilt

Gets the impression of having made the hexagram wrong. "Be prepared, something is wrong". Dullish reddish gray apparently sky, no scenery. A fountain with marble legs and a pool of yellow water. A vault in an enclosed place. Curious figures around the fountain like chessmen.

An eye is the guardian - the bowl of eye shaped like half moon

26 Jan (19)25.

8.33 p.m. Miss H (irsig ?) (Object) Hex. 40 (Fire of moon) Barron the scribe.

Cant get thro the door. All dark. Dont know whether it is night. Cant say if an enclosed space. Very black, no shape, lots of room. I get a feeling of being in the open - a forest or field - at night. Like grass under foot. Level. All dark, dont know whether anything is living. Walking in grass. Would like a natural light, sunlight, not quite certain, if sunlight, the moon out to be more natural.

8.46 (Object) Hex 36 (Phallus of Sun) (Dorothy Olsen the scribe)

Golden rosy light rather muddy colored. Seems to have a dark centre, catches only part of centre. *centre. Seems to be made of air. Water at the bottom - still water with scarcely a ripple. Seems close but a mist in the foreground. Cant see anyone. Extends upwards - cant see through the mist*

A golden eagle thru the mist but vanished. Mist remains but cannot see eagle. Dark blue circle esdges crimson orange with a touch of yellow (Peacock blue probably) Seems to be a disk. Sees a scorpion or a beetle. Reminds one of an Egyptian beetle - not distinctly. Bluish green spot in centre - rosy mist - mist takes a spiral whirl in the centre away from him. An opn eye with 2 or 3 eyelids but eye extends outside of vision - eyelids keep on extending. Another small one comes and enlarges the other Blue eye with red fire triangle apex upwards. On the left a poplar tree. Sees a rosiness with clouds. Tree in leaf and good condition. Tree sinking downwards. Goes down with tree like going down a ladder but slowly as if slowly settling down.

Symbol triangle pointing downwards half moon with crescents inside completing the triangle. Seems to be fire in the centre of it. Tree vanishes, rosy mists remain.

That Tree
That in centre fixed - appears to be fixed but is sinking again. Doesnt appear to be same tree, perhaps a plant. Only sees top of tree. Tree slightly coming up, may not be a tree but clouds. Rather dark - not dark. 9.25.

9.45 - 9:40 Miss H (Barron the scribe)

A lot of perpendicular light, a dark place, like searchlights from the sky. In a dark place, not a house. Can see water, a lot of water like a lake. Am as if on a cliff overlooking the ocean after sunset. Nothing moving. High cliff, steep rocky. Dark rocks flat cliff, top quite bare. Getting darker like evening noone visible. Lots of clouds.

Two people way down where the water is, look like two women, human, Cant see their colour, hardly anything on, bare feet, going fast as if running or skipping. The vision has gone. Can see the searchlights again. Oh a perfect yellow triangle pointing downwards, nothing in the middle, Can't get thru ⁶ but it seems like fire, Lots of flame comes from nothing. Blue, dark blue round ~~triangle~~ triangle. The other side of triangle is a silvery light, now gray, misty. That's gone. Cant see anything except the streaks of light. They appear like ^{an} afterglow of fire.

2.50 Hex 61 (Air of water). (Dorothy Olsen the sc^ribe)

Dull muddy color - surface nearly flat. Earth but a slight movement in it. An occasional ^{each} streak of blue, not suggesting air. Not a plain but plain is as near as he (presumably Barron, T) can get to it. On the right a square of light slowly fading out to right. Seems like a night sky with clouds. Probably not a plain, but cloud

land. Clouds seem fixed. No people but may be birds there. Trying to imagine himself in an aeroplane going through the clouds. Nothing happens, but they move slowly

Inverted ~~Y~~ croos with two bars at top. Suggested a Chinese character, not an object. An inverted hammer ~~point~~ pointing downwards. Not a ship mast, too tall. 4 crescent with small yellow opal in centre. Appears to be someone in long clothes

apparently on a camel. Yellowish green camel - forest behind - night-light ^{at} appeared to be an artificial light, not of a fire. In far distance very minutely images of a Catholic saint. Tower, single window but vanished in the clouds - not blackness but ^a curious dull brown. Feeling of slight movement about it. Getting to a pyramid, someone on it. Reminds him of 15th trump in Tarot. Seemed to be friendly. No reply but sees top of a church tower, probably not a pyramid but a cone. Someone seem^s to be there but can get no response. Seems to vague to get to. Darkness now

I Feb 25 (Object Tarot Trump) XVII The Moon. ^m (Dorothy Olsen the sc^ribe.)

7.15. Twilight sky suggestion of full moon, dark clouds, spot of yellow near moon Suggestion of 2 jackals: of path; there are trees on the hill side, a very smooth path. a dip in the ground, not high hills, green. Probably an English landscape. A straight path laid up the pass, a black bar. English grass fields with low hedges. On left pointed trees, on right round trees (Jupiter and yews) A purple ^c could nearly stationary. Flash of a Mongolian face. Face of a woman looking up, float^{ing} Fair dark brows, calm face. Little devils in the tree tops, a glorious purple light. A goat or black buck, devils still there. A dinner table

with fruits and flowers surrounded by darkness. Table, square, one ~~pei-~~ corner pointing to him. Chairs cane with circular backs. Purple and yellow flowers in china vase of bluish green tinge. A hundred times a globe of light trying to form. A very nice little medal of bronze or dark metal. A yellow cup out of a blue cloud. Probably not a cup - shaped like a soup tureen.

Miss H (Object) II of Cups. (Barron the scribe)

A crown with two swords slanting downwards, crown floating in the middle. White crown like silver or platinum. Very bright. Swords have green handles like enamel.

Birds, white pigeons, doves I suppose, lots of them, hopping around on ground, no grass, gravel road. The road is going straight ahead. Lovely place like Monte Carlo, tress, flowers tropical. no people no houses. All nice and green. Like a trumpet, a long tube flattened out at the bottom, gold or brass. Its getting darker. Two people on the road, far away. A man and a woman sitting under a tree in white robes Talking, not quarreling. Very interested and happy. A lot of flowers, climbing roses wher I am walking. Country not wild. Lovely copper colour. Nice blue sky. More roses Nice sun, just past noon.. I see a round well stone, water in well very deep. A bucket on a rope. Bucket covered with green moss. Well not disused: on the road for people to get water. More birds circling in sky, starlings or swifts making beautiful shapes. Just flying round having a good time. Atmosphere calm and lovely

2 Feb 8.1.5 (Dorothy Olsen the scribe)

Dark, clouds of greenish tints in masses and streaks. Probably [^]A storm as there are lights in sky. After a storm probably. Suggestion of man with black face in purple robe (reddish), clouds ~~getting~~ lighter

Vague outline of the top of a heart. Suggestion of stone square tower. Pointed trees (poplars?) Castle in good condition. Rather gloomy and dark country. Water - still and blue- near poplars. One window in tower, square-oblong high. Two bars in window. Green doorway. Shapes - Devil of the Tarot, standing. Wall, bricks, stone, grey stones irregularly laid. Battlements ^{all} place of defence. Chief place of country on edge of fertile country. A polar on left. Purple light- crimson purple. Moon (just day) crescent upwards. 2 horsemen in far distance. Cloaks on, mediaeval. Proud haughty kingly men, solemn, not conversing, leaving castle.

On a rocky shore after sunrise. Sea rippling light behind sky a small rocky peninsula

Stone grey bridge and gorge over river in sunlight, 5 or 7 arches. Purple clouds
 A purple distillery or chemical apparatus. Half a still. Portions of a man and a
 stick or ^{wand} ~~wand~~. Like an old alchemist, passed middle age, watching the still and pointing
 at it with wand Reddish yellow substance in still like a cube. A single-crossed
 brown sword

(Object) Hex 45 (Water of sun) (Dorothy Olsen scribe)

Reddish - reddish golden fog, suggestion of ladder. Curious sky like Persian
 sunset - idea of ladder moving downwards. Gets air extended sideways like a sky with
 clouds - muddy - suggestion of gold and red - ladder. Sky after sunset. Dull red
 Centre part of interlacing circle silver colour. Vesica Piscis. Blue - green in centre
 Sky like London, glow of a city. All lines horizontal. Space between 4 circles
 like 4 crescents. Elongates - perpendicular like a fluted pillar.

2 Feb (Dorothy Olsen scribe)

10 p.m. Crescent moon in sky. Up in sky fairly high a few white clouds - they
 change to crimson and purple, a disk of slate blue. Arabic writing which he cannot
 read. A tree on right in flat desert scene - an eye and straight column pillar.
 suggestion of palm trees. Two lighthouses on cliff overlooking a rippling sea. Moon-
 light. 2 masted ship. Purpose for carrying things (Reddish clouds) Ship deeply laden
 saw an anchor.

A beautiful bank of violets. A man. Gray place. Captain will not answer - heavy
 moustache - full face - large nose - a Levantine Jew type. Cargo of limestone building
 stone.

Houses in Italy for tourists (German) to escape the weather in their own country
 Separate houses for each family. On a cliff, vertical yellow, top of cliff all green
 Place for 2 or 3 houses only: to be furnished with bamboo downstairs. Light airy
 bungalow. Verandahs furnished with care. People with money come there to study books
 of science. Inside room full of book cases. People sitting on cliff making love
 Opens a book - high mathematics or chemistry. Symbols in books - not magical. Brown
 like Tauchnitz but larger. Maybe on philosophy, can't see titles. A man. Speaking
 with him Says "Came down to get away from strife" Round big faced student - rather
 aggressive and brutal type, close cropped hair. Looks surprised, as if the reading of
 these books the only thing ^h ~~wel~~ led to so in life. Ontology subject of study. He
 appears to be trying to find out if there is a being at the back of it all.

Didnt like Pentagram. Used water (pentagram) inst ead of fire. Type who wouldnt tell truth without gain. A vague town which passes rapidly. A building - not a mosque - open stone pavilion with more columns ^{might} have been a harem garden. Portion of a plesure garden. Persian tiled paths. Suggestion of an old Moor. He is the gardener. Red fez, brown face, white beard. Two people living in house beyond hedge of cypress trees. Cant get ^{nearer} ~~near~~ to house. A few flowers.

Two idols back to back on the same rock - Buddhist - pointed hats- light blue, red borders at bottom - like fools caps - naked statues - space between Mafe. Air. Air. Air. Air. Slate gray, tinge of red. Rugged side of cliff. Cliff takes form of head of elephant - small trunk (carved elephant) artistic not religious Like tourists buy in Ceylon. A live elephant with many heads, Man on his back. 2 men.

(Note A couple of similar visions, but the subject being investigated not given have not been copied. Above visions appear to me quite valueless. G.J.Y.)

Astrid (Dorothy Olsen T) 9 Visions of Feb 24 - Mar 25 1925.

1

Sidi Bou Said, Tunisia. Feb 24. 10.30 P.M. Object. 718's copy of the Holy Books held by her. Incense, Benzoin. Seer, Astrid.

Smells like fresh blood. Something vital. Fresh blood. Its very tragic. Terrible things are going to happen. Trying to get out of dark place. I only smell things. It's a terrible war. I wish I could get away from it - it's terrible. I must get out of this - it's terrible. I can't get out. I'm in a black place. I can't go up or down or forward.

(Akadua - 718 and 31-666-31)

(Note. This means that 718, Barron, and Alostrael or Leah Hirsig recited the invocation to Ra Hoor Khuit from the Stele of Revealing which begins with the words Akadua. T)

Like a desert - sinking into sand. There's a river, nearly dry - like river at Biskra. There is a little water. I know this place - yes, I know it.

Sky is so clear - beautiful daylight. Everything is bright. No people. So many palm trees all along river. It is so bright - just dazzling.

Where can I go? It seems as tho' I had got to go on. I need nobody - the sun is so beautiful - awfully hot-scorching. Just a little water but just enough so that one wouldn't have to be thirsty. It's so hot.

Looks like I'm coming into it ^{may} be a mirage. I never saw one. Coming into something white like Sidi but on same level. Is it white? I think it's white.

Question. "What has this to do with book in (your) hand?"

Answer. "Nothing. Looks like desert. I must be doing it all wrong".

A huge negro is coming towards me. Haven't got near him. I'm afraid. He looks like mahogany - blacker - like ebony. He's walking. He has nothing on.

"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law". (Note. This means that Astrid challenged the negro with these words. T)

Q. His name? A. Not near enough. He doesn't hear me. He's acting silly, kicks up sand with his feet. He has ^splayed feet - sprouts up sand with his toes and grins.

Q. His name? A. He's very impudent. He says "Find out for yourself, that's for you to find out".

Q. Why does he appear? A. Find out. He's gone, I have to move on.

Funny country. ~~See~~ Desert. Tragedy in this place. So old. Nothing but sand - flat sand. Putty colour - sun - so tired, can't get along. Nothing. Dead, dead - something about it - must have been something. Makes me very sad. No clouds in sky. Nothing, nothing - you have to go on. Going so fast, awfully tired. At end - ~~nothing~~ same thing. The same river - gone past trees. Nothing, nothing, terrific heat - so warm. Must go to somewhere.

Q. Purpose? A. Must be something beyond. Getting into darkness now. Hot, Everything dried up, river dried up. Dark place - a little better - dew falling.

A sudden change. Feet suddenly got ~~cold~~ like Barron's got hot. It is sand. No moon. Stars haven't risen. All alone - mustn't be alone. Something's got to happen.

10.55 This is interesting. A dwarf negro - says "You must go before the storm breaks"
This is interesting. A dwarf negro - says "You must go before the storm breaks because you must not be in it". He's gone. Can't find my way. There is a way but I can't find it. Feel very sad too. Have to go on. Lovely soft night sky - like violets. No stars but so clear. Not so late as dawn. Coming out of dark place.

Q. Getting to where? A. Sky bright but dark ~~overhead~~ ahead. Feel near something. A village - a city. Feel I'm near people. The smell is the smell of people - a horrid smell - not a sweet smell as of a forest - very strong. Smells of a thousand million things - almost overpowering.

The people can't be like Americans - probably Oriental. Coming nearer ^{and} nearer to something. I don't like to go to this place - don't like the smell - of the flesh - material - horrid. I don't know how to describe it. A necessary evil.

Do you suppose it's a diseased place - a place of pestilence. Smells - nearer - horrible odour. It ought to be submerged or buried. Why do you make me smell such smells? Where am I? Can't get nearer - perfectly horrible. Can't seem to get through it. Somebody help me to get through it. It's dead - worse than a morgue. All dead. Never saw such a desolate place. I want to come back. Dreadful desolation - everyone is gone away Why? Something has to be done.

Note (718 says (authoritatively) tell me at once what must be done.)

A. It has to be turned upside down. (Note by T. 718 - ^{Barron} Astrid?) It must be hell. Can't breathe. Worse than glaring place in desert. Nothing happening & deadly monotony killing it. Needs an earthquake, a sandstorm - deadly. Almost no atmosphere. Can't see.

Q. A definite message? A. I must keep on.

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Q. A definite message? A. I must keep on.

In blackness - all alone. (Akadua as before) Can't see, but heard (in a man's voice) "Success is the keynote of all of it." Just hear singing in my ears. Humming - like hearing baby in Biskra - going away. It's all right though. Feet cold. Nothing to see in this place - very bad place. I'm all right. 11.15 P.M.

Vision 2. Astrid - holding the Stelê (of Revealing. T)

Feb 25/25. 9.24 p.m. to 10.07 p.m. Time 43 minutes.

On the roof. ^{I am in} I am in a terrible storm like ^{yesterday; rain, wind, whistling} yesterday; rain, wind, whistling, lightning and thunder. A terrible storm. ~~Lightning like snake lightning~~ It's night. Oh what a wind. Dreadful. I can't get off the roof. It's a perfectly furious storm. Lightning like snake lightning. The lightning is trying to form letters but it goes very quickly. It is trying to say something but it goes so fast. CONCORDANCE - something else, but I can't get it. I wish the storm would stop. It's cold too. It's all dark. Seems like the lightning ought to show me but it's so fast. I think it's going to calm down. The wind's not so bad. I have to get off this roof.

I am in a strange place and it's still dark but the storm is all over. I have the feeling I'm in an open space. I can't see.

(719 says "Call upon Neptune or messenger")

2 sea gulls - coming toward the coast - resting on water. They just shriek. They are flapping their wings. They are probably after some fish after the storm. But I am funny. I am walking around with nothing on at all. It's warm. It's a nice place but no one there.

This is funny. It's changed. I see 2 big shields and 2 spears. They are exactly the same. There's no difference

Q. "hey belong to ? A. I suppose to somebody who's fighting. They're - oh there's a snake. The snake has been following them. They've run away. He doesn't want to hurt me. The snake is a big one - like a boa constrictor. He's laughing. He has a sense of humour.

Q. Name ? A. He makes himself a question mark. He likes me. He's laughing.

93 (Note. this means Astrid ^{or Gharra} challenged by saying "Do what thou wilt eh is the whole of the law." T.) Beautiful - his great quality is his sense of humour. Bronze - green, changing a lot. Colours seem to change - bluish-green - yellowish. He's very lovely like a jewel, He seems to want to take care of me. ^{wants} He wants to help but

he's sort of joking with me. He's very angry at being asked advice as to how to proceed in the G(reat) W(ork) - striking at a tree - a palm tree. He's come back.

Looking at the sea gulls. They are still there. He shakes his head very gravely as though they were important.

Q. Name? A. He's so nice. I like to stay where he is. Can't think of a name.

718 says "Ask him to take you where you want to go ". He will. Walking along sand. I'm following him. The birds are coming too.

A house - a funny house - pillars and pillars and pillars. It's very low. It covers a lot of space. There's no roof on it. It belongs to the snake. It must be a temple, surely. Consecrated to the two birds. He looks like he would like to eat these birds, but he can't.

They are not really sea gulls - they're white. Eyes more like hawks. Shrewd but at the same time not malicious. Can't get into temple. Snake says I mustn't go. He says "Not yet". He wants to show it because it belongs to him. He shakes his head as if to say "it's all right".

Q. Does he like me (666) ? A. Yes.

Q. Is he in a good temper with me (666) ? A. He's not so sure. Doesn't answer. Doesn't look displeased. He's got on my shoulder and is pulling my ear. He says I'll be absolutely destroyed if I don't learn to be patient.

Q. Work at Sidi? A. He's gone into the woods - I'd better ^{go after him. Some} go after him. Gone up tree (Sees nothing at foot of palm tree - this in answer to 718's question) Goes to sleep in tree. He won't tell me anything; can't tease it out of him.

He's finished with me. I'd better go on. No houses near temple. Going past it. More sand and trees - nobody there. The birds come with me. They just shriek. Getting all dark now. Feel fine. I'd like to stay in this place but it's getting dark.

Q. Why only two birds? A. I don't know. No animals; no men. It must be a very sacred place. I think the snake would keep any one away. Can't see any more.

(718 says "Try once more for the people who ^{are} responsible for showing 666 the Stela") Birds flap wings. Can't see any more. Nobody owns these birds. They're free.

(718 says "They may be gods in disguise") Maybe they were the ones that lost the helmets and the shields. Coming home.

10.07 P.M.

Vision 3. Astrid.

Mar 5/25. 8.44 p.m. to 9.27 p.m. Time 54 minutes.

8.46. I'm not anywhere yet. I don't suppose I'll be able to do anything. I'm getting ^{out}.

8.48. I don't seem to get anywhere but I hear thunder. No lightning. Can't get off of roof. But I hear thunder. I don't think it's thunder - it sounds like a parade; beating of drums - soldiers - an army. Regular beat.

8.51. I see a huge eagle coming towards me - a bald headed eagle. He's making a noise too. He's flapping his wings. He doesn't look nice. I don't know what he wants. I think I'd better follow him - he's going away. I'm all right now - it's all right.

I'm in a place like Biskra - sand and a dry river - coming to a town, looks like a red city. Everything is red like sandstone. It's an old ruined city; only a little left. It looks queer, something like those Arab houses in El, Oued - not grey, not white - red

I always get into dead places. A lot of lizards ^a on the ground. They are running around in the sun having fun. A lot of ~~off~~ palm trees again - very high palm trees. A big river like Biskra but no water. I don't think there's been any water here for a long time.

9.00. I can see smoke back of the palm trees - there must be a fire.
(666 says "Go and see what the fire is.")

It's a long way. A man has nothing on but a skin and sandals on his feet. Skin - light brownish colour. He's throwing live chickens into the fire, prodding them with a pitch fork. The chickens, half stunned, are lying on the ground. He's like an Arab - long beard to his bosom and he looks very savage - strong muscles; about 50. He's carrying on so I'm frightened of him. He takes the long pitch fork and waves it at me and keeps on dancing.

The same two birds I saw the other night - circling round the fire. Terrible smoke. He's thrown another chicken in. He won't speak to me. He said I wouldn't understand him. He seems to think I'm interfering with him. He's pointing to the sun. X He won't talk. It must be that ^{at} he's sacrificing these chickens to the sun. I'll go ahead - he's so busy with the chickens. ^{They get burnt - terribly hot fire.} They get burnt - terribly hot fire.
^{bbb get into the fire}
(666 "Get into the fire".)

It's too hot. I feel hot. Just ^a watching - poking with fire, waving his arms - like an Indian ^{war} dance.

9.11. The eagle is coming back. He doesn't touch those birds. I can see another fire further on. My God, I must have got into the South Sea Islands. Seven

Seven naked negroes sitting round this fire. Palm trees - it isn't like Tougourt or El Oued - not oasis - not desert. Negroes all alike. Pretend not to understand. I think they're slaves. They don't like me either. They're black, black, black, cannibals. Very black - flat noses. They've all got gold rings in their ears. Wherever I go I seem to see wood ashes where there have been fires. I wonder whether they're sun worshippers. Awfully hot. I just keep going ^{and} going and nothing happens.

9.20. It's so hot - see a sort of path; more like a trail. Keep on going. Nothing is there. Only trees. Walking - not fast because I'm tired and it is hot. Getting nearer the river now. Stones in river bed. Skeleton of a big crocodile; bones all white. Must be Africa with niggers like that. There isn't any grass - nothing. I always get into such terrible places. I don't like it - too dry. Tired - come back. 9.27 P.M.

Vision 4. Astrid with Stelé and Star Sapphire on her brow.

Mar 7/25. 8.20 (Vision starts at 8.45) to 9.31. Time 46 minutes.

Preliminary 8.20. General conversation.

8.27. Ringing in ears (after rum).

8.35. Rum

8.41 (Forget an - thought by the scribe)

8.42. I want to get something good to-night. I wish you would tell me how to get away etc.

(Advice - "go right in".)

8.45. Don't be impatient. I can see a huge moon with a ring around it. It's sort of fluctuating. I see it and I don't see it. I don't know where I am, I don't seem to be on the roof. I don't seem to have any feeling at all - my ankle doesn't hurt, my knee doesn't hurt. I'm very detached.

I've gotten out of here and I've walked down as far as that cactus field. You know that? That road. It's lovely moonlight. Here comes my snake. Same snake. He wants me to go some place. He says if I lie down and take hold of his neck he'll take me there. It's too silly, You all think I'm crazy, don't you? He can go so fast.

Oh I'm going fast, fast, fast, all the time - just streaks of lightning. And I have to hang on to this snake because - he's faster than the 20th Century. We went past the Temple - we're going faster. There are those 2 birds again. My God (Scribe didn't get the next two words but thinks they were "they're going with us")

Keep going, going, going. Oh it's such a long way but it's all half dark. Now

he's stopping. He wants me to go along with him. But it's a funny thing. It's full moon here - it's not full moon where I am. Why is that?

9.56. Oh I'm in the courtyard of something like some of the houses in Pompeii - pillars - it couldn't be a church - high pillars. It's too dark. I can't tell the colours and there are queer figures like on the Stela here. Here comes a beautiful woman. She smiles and holds out her hands to me. The snake laughs and beats his head on the ground. The woman kisses me - both my cheeks and my forehead. She's got me by the hand. She hold my hand. ^{She can't speak to me, I can't speak to her.} She can't speak to me, I can't speak to

93 (Note. Means Astrid challenged the woman with the words 'wilt etc. T')
She doesn't know that. She's very friendly. She wants me to have a bath - that's it - and she's giving me a beautiful robe of green all embroidered ⁱⁿ with silver

Oh, that's a funny courtyard - rooms and rooms. I must have this bath. Of it's very, (sic T) They're all so nice to me; even the servants. They bring me sandals and slippers and gorgeous robes and incense burning wherever you go.

They're all at my feet. What is it? I must splash round this water. But I must go. Now they want me to have something to eat. Two men look exactly alike - and a nice woman dressed in gold. The two men kiss her - spears ^{and} shields - leopard skins - all supposed to eat together.

Leah, do you know the Cassa Vetti, Looks like the Cassa Vetti in Pompeii. Long table cloth - gold. Bring all sorts of things - tress etc. to make a long table; very primitive. Everybody flying around - terrible uproar. Place full of birds. I don't know what I'm doing. They all make such a fuss.

93

makes them laugh. All too happy. I must talk to this one man. He looks at me in such a knowing way. "What is it all about?" "You know enough".

My God - a lion on a gold chain. Table set - lion dancing under ^a table. Roaring. I am not afraid of him. I'm going to talk to him.

93

He just thinks it funny and doesn't pay any attention to me. No, I can't go out - they don't want me to. I belong to this place; been away so long; I have to stay here. One man stamping his foot - shake - argue and argue. The man says I'm going to have a fight about it.

93

to stop them fighting. They say I have to behave myself now that I'm home. It

took them a long time to get me home. Same tone of voice as my father.

9.08. Oh, this is nice. Where did all these beautiful gold dishes come from? The snake - he's here too. I can't tell all I see - too many - ~~no~~ all beautiful. Pillars - funny Egyptian curtains, silk, copper colour - too beautiful. Here I am - barefooted and nothing on except the funny little chemise I went out with. They say "Don't bother about that". Star Sapphire (on her forehead. T) They like that; they seem to know it.

Now we have to eat. Can't get away from this place at all. That woman in white - she must have to look after the place - don't know who she is at all. She's clever - showing me a scale now. You (? A.C. ? T) on one side, something on other. I'm too heavy - stones on one side. Stones and fruit. Which do you want. Rather ^{have} ~~have~~ stones. She is very satisfied. Pats me on the back like an old pal. Snake, - his head around ankle to look after me. So many people coming in. Don't know what to say to anybody.

A man I know ^{as if (?)} can trust - not as I have always known him. He knows me too. He needn't be so important either. What's the matter with him? Thinks he'd better talk to me 93 "You didn't always think that" is his answer. They don't like him. Champagne all of a sudden. ^{ice coolers but looks like} No ice coolers but looks like champagne.

9.16. Can't tell what this man says. I know him now Must have known him a long time. He says my eyes are still the same; ~~wicked~~ very wicked now, not as wicked as they were. I haven't any business trying to find things out things; go back and do what I have to do. Makes drawing; silly thing - quill - red ink - two women ? on each side and laughs. Wants to pay me out for I don't know what.

Birds are there and snake. Funny house. Funny hostess - leaves me alone; everybody else leaves too. Can't eat anything - grapes etc. Some slave comes up every once in a while and kneels at my feet. Man wants to pay me out for something - don't know what it is. Shows keystone. He says I have so damn much to learn - still the same. I see his grudge. Bringing up beautiful boy; says this is the son I deserted. I couldn't have done that. I see. I couldn't have done that. "You will have to do what you are supposed to do, no matter what you will." Snake takes me out - they don't want me any more ? I have to go. Snake looks like I shouldn't be so hopeless. Very sad

Back to old temple . Inside. Now the moon is full. Going up long aisle - pillars and pillars everywhere. Beautiful altar, flat, not like any other altars I've seen. No priests - no congregation - no roof but higher than I thought last time. Snake asks me to sit down.

Gold ? Brass ? Bronze ? picking up incense himself and started to burn it. The 2 birds flapping overhead. Want to purify me or something. Snake stands on tail - goes so high and does everything. Birds flap, peck at his head - now they peck at my head. Oh, the snake changed colour - he's yellow - green - blue - he can do anything. The birds say "yes, he can" and flap their wings. He could eat them but doesn't.

Funny place. Snake got me by the back of the neck; throws me over and says "Come on, enough for once". Passed dead city. Snake looks very wisely at city, as much as to say if they had had any sense it wouldn't be dead.

93

Looks like he said "Mind your own business". Coming home by footpath - along side of room. He says "Good night" I shouldn't go any further than I ought to know". (Sic .T.) Now he's gone. 9.31. P.M.

Vision 5. Astrid.

Mar 10/25. 8.38 P.M. to 9.30 P.M. Time 42 minutes.

Don't see anything except a red cross - a Greek Cross. It's red like the tin stuff on the rum bottle.

8.42. It's gone. No it isn't. It was a Maltese Cross.

8.44. Still have that terrible pounding in my head. It's very dark. I seem to be walking on sand but I'm near the water. The stars are coming out. It looks like the same place as I was in the other night - cactus and palm trees.

8.45. Nothing happens. Keep seeing the number 13 all the time. It seems to flash up on my eyes - I sort of hear it - it's on my mind. Walking in bright starlight nothing happens. (13 connected with Woodrow Wilson - this in answer to 718's question.)

I see a tree - a funny tree - one half dead; the other half full of oranges and funny lights shooting over it like anchors and triangles; curious marks ; emblems - something.

8.50. A five pointed star - changes into head of an ox or a cow - and that changes into figure of a woman. She's in a white mist. She seems to be rising

in the sky. She's going so fast I can't keep up with her. Way up in the clouds,

(718 says "Ask her to stop")

Falling down - ^{Man coming} middle of a desert. ^{me wrapped up} Man coming towards me wrapped up in a black cloth.

93

He asked me if I am looking for the key. What key? The key is in the little blue box
AME? AMER AMIR? He won't show his face - he's been to a terrible wat.
Hiding face - may be afraid of night air. Sorry he can't do anything. I'd better go on.

Camel tracks here. Going on. Letter looks like K with 2 vertical lines in front
of it. In sand - letter K between camel tracks - every few steps the same letter.

I can see the city in the distance - must be hundreds of camels - seem to be all
alone. Can't tell if its a big city. It's a sort of ^{wall} wall. High arched square - almost
like Chinese - not entirely square - slanted.

Two men ^{me} stop me - helmets and spears - armour - Arabs or something. They say I can go
in. Quite dark. Just see it's white houses; paving stones very like those ^{se} in Pompeii;
very worn; no lights in houses. No people out. Funny things like raised stone - come to
one every once in a while. Not a particularly nice place to be in - it's very quiet. No
impression, it's too dead.

Gone right through and came out to another gate like the one I came in. Two men
(^ablack); long spears. Can't tell me - seem to indicate I'm in wrong place and had better
go on. Out on sand again. No trees, no camels or anything.

(718 says "Call on someone to help you go on".)

9.07. Nothing but sand - blown about a bit. A huge eye in sky; opening and shutting
like snapping turtle. See only ^hreflection of myself in it - more or less as I am.
Dressed in white burnouse. Everything much ^oslower tonight. Keep getting number 13
in mind.

9.10 Getting near water. I hear it. Something moving on horizon - may be sail of
boat. Ocean.

9.11. Waves on water. Quite calm - you know how it beats up on shore. Sandy beach;
very flat. Wish my birds would come. Not the same place as other night. A man
just ran past me towards the city. Two torches in hand. The torches flaming and
forming letter U. Don't think that was a boat. Don't see anything. Man coming from
direction I'm going to. I'm walking along shore. Sand very white - like snow, almost.

9.15 Call snake. Number 4 flashes ^{by} up. The number is made out of the snake (yelle
(yellow). 9.17. Nothing happens. Still on shore. Walked so far. Coming back. 9.20.

Vision 6. Astrid with Stelé

Mar 17/25. 8 P.M. to 9 P.M. Time one hour.

I feel I'm going a long way and I'm going to get myself properly dressed. A mere wish phantasm; but I have to put on warm clothes.

8.05. I can't seem to get away. I hear the clock ticking and Lea writing. I must be wrong in some way. Maybe I ought to be in the Buddha position. "Barron, is that pounding going on or not?" Ans. No

Oh Lea, the whole sky is very beautiful - all purple; irridiscent purple. You can see through it and its very lovely. Still more purple. A perfect maze of purple; lovely.

8.08. I'm much better to-night; I can go all alone. I'm going so high, so high; spinning, spinning, spinning. Oh - I'm getting to a bridge - a long, long, bridge. ^{bridge. Yes,} a long bridge but it looks ^{like I'd} ~~as if I'd~~ have to go a long ^{time} ~~way~~ to go over this bridge. Every thing red - red cliffs. Lea, you know those red cliffs down there? All red. I have to go over this long bridge, but there's so little water. (Somebody order some water in the morning.)

The bridge - a great big nigger and he changes himself into black marble. A funny place - everything is queer. There's not ^a anything Grecian - it's all wood. (Taps Stelé) this is wood. All done in wood, not stone. It's a vicious place. Must have been a lot of ~~horrible~~ ^{horrible} things ~~committed~~ ^{happened} here. Oh no, I don't like it. Terrible things have happened here. Nothing tangible. Help me, Barron, I can't get through.

(Call on Tahuti)

I simply see a big curtain opening - like wings (spreads hands) Don't want to go through - Everybody being killed with knives - everything. People all mixed up. Anybody - pell-mell - Blood every^wwhere like rivers; I wish they'd stop. I have to hide behind this pillar, they always take a knife and put it through somebody's throat.

Very ^a strange. Not dressed - everything is flying madly. I want to get out of it.

(Call on Tahuti)

Here he comes. He's an angel. He says "These people are fools - this is not the last that is going to happen to them - they are going to be burnt. It's a war - not a real war - a war of something." Angel says these people have no minds of their own - ~~weak~~ ^{weak} willed.

718 says "Ask Angel to show what will take place when they are all burnt")

He hands plant with leaves and says come along - and I'll go. My God, he's showing me a cage in the Zoo - every kind of animal yelling. Oh, they're all in despair.

He thinks that's the idea.

718. "What must be done to establish the Law?"

Shows me same thing as I ~~sw~~^a in ~~drem~~^a last night (Last night, not asleep - buzzing in ears - words "The End of the River". The four of us (Barron, Leah, A.C. and Dorothy . T) on a treadmill, Barron thrown off.) Tread-mill. I'm on all alone. There's no place - A treadmill might ~~even be~~^{be even} square Treadmill for me alone. I'm going to nearly die of it.

YZE YEZ ? Now, I have to walk.

I have to go on - more red hills - so red. Following angel in my own mind - seem to see him in the distance - not quite with him. Oh my God, they're going to kill me somehow - they're going to put a knife in my throat. I don't have to let them. I said 93.

~~Can~~ Curious place. It gets light and gets dark. Friendly people in one place, not friendly in another. The whole place is all wrong.

(Call on R(a) H(oor) K(huit)). (Acadua)

Doesn't come - two birds have come back to me. One is on one shoulder, one on other "I ~~have~~^{am?} his daughter " they say. Look vicious when they get close up. We're going awfully fast. Red cliffs, red cliffs. Palm trees. Get the feeling of wood - ~~wood~~ wood and more wood. I'm getting to a house, all wooden - not stone any more. Everybody is dead. Lots of people. Got mummies and things stuck up on every side. Black wooden statue of a cow. Night time.

(Acadua)

The black cow laughs at me - she thinks I'm another cow,

(Acadua)

I'd be a nice cow too. I tried to pull her tail. She says "No, no - you get a tail". And she's only a wooden cow. She's a nice friendly cow. A funny cow she is but she's so nice. She ~~smashes~~ her tail like she'd like to throw me over her tail

(Call upon her - try name of Isis)
^{try name of Isis}

Leah ~~she~~ says she's ^{afraid of} afraid of cows. I'm not; I don't care like bulls. She's getting annoyed now. She's a silly cow, she's licking my fingers.

(Tell her to tell you something)

She shakes her head and appears to say "you'd better find out for yourself".

Oh, she seems to know something too. She's got all these funny people - blacker than Arabs. She says I must go out now. No, I won't go. She says I know as much as she does. They're going to take me out now-. She seems to have some authority. She's not so wooden as she seems.

More wood - statues - like - in the Tower of London. All sorts of things. Being butted out - down the corridor - half light. Worse than the Louvre ^{on a good day.} ~~any day~~
Getting into a room - very square and wide queer pillars, not Greek, not Doric or ~~ionic~~ Ionic - white. ~~See~~ Sarcophagus in middle. Better sing your song.

(Acadua)

Oh - the angel - queer patterns - somebody buried here that shouldn't be. The angel isn't fooled. Wrong person in the coffin. BONES - not exactly bones - black hair fingernails, he's a little bit of a man. Very consecrated place. Name begins with an M
Angel black. He says "not here - in another city".. He says I must go back to the desert - further than the desert. Birds coming back. They'll tell me. All red stone - funny place.

8.45 I can't see - Number 11. It's the birds that make the figure 11 - flying up and down.

93

I see a huge pillar of red stone like Cleopatra's Needle. Those two birds circling round it. Utter contempt for me yet they seem to take care of me. The whole thing's gone - the obelisk. Back to funny bridge. Not coming home. The birds shake their wings, as if it wasn't worth even staying in this place. It's done wrong.

I have to come home. Going through the dark - nothing at end of it. No, I can't tell it's too crazy. I see myself running with a trident, 3 babies on prong. I'm going up. I'm on my way up in the clouds and the ^ablack cow has them all. You never saw a cow like this one. She whisked them away in the clouds and ^agrons at me. I'll give her some hay.

718 says "if she doesn't help give her the trident".

She's picking up stuff in her mouth and making ^(T)She likes me and she doesn't (sic)
(Advice of 718. "Go into fire and say I consecrate with fire ""))

Doesn't burn me - feels like having ^abath. She's licking me. The 3 babies are gone. They're not burnt in the fire - the cow is there. A man there wants to cut my throat.

718 "Let him do it"

A hell of a storm. Lightning. Now I see the children - they're all right. They wanted to

my blood. It is still down there.

718 "Look into pool of blood and see if you can read the future in it")
Can't get to it. I'm on this cloud. All alone. I'm sort of spinning round. I seem to be getting number 11 again. I'm on this cloud - going over this red city and the bridge. Better come back. 9. P.M.

Vision 7. Astrid. Hand on VII-vi-27 (*the verse in Liber VII of the Holy Books*)
~~"Let the Invisible inform all the devouring light of its"~~
Poppy incense.

Liber VII, vil, 27 reads " There dead Messalina bartered her crown for poison from the dead Locusta; there stood Caligula, and smote the seas of forgetfulness).

11.10 P.M to 11.22 P.M. Time 12 minutes.

11.10 P.M. In the dark. Seem to be getting curious blue lights like blue glass - ^{an} changing into stars - curious shapes - rays of light. Very black and blue is very bright. Don't seem to be going anywhere - ^{lights seem to be coming} lights seem to be coming. Gold chalice - very beautiful with many decorations, full of rubies. Curious streaks of fire over it like lightning.

11.15. Seems to be smoke coming from somewhere - seems like smoke. Two trees like those back of house - and smoke through trees. ^Llike a dying fire - no flame. Everything moving slowly away. A river - try to get near it. Dirty, stagnant water. Slimy and dark and water still. ^{and Guide} Might be a lake.

718. "Call upon angel to come and guide you."

No one comes. Back. 11.22 P.M.

Vision 8 Astrid with Stelè

8.22 P.M. to 9.54. Time 32 minutes.

8.25. Nobody wants to take me anywhere. Red berries on a branch.

XXX IOIVI Somebody reading dime novels. Silly word. "Quo Vadis"
I don't see why I have to come back to this tomb (^e place where wrong person is buried).
Whom shall I call on. ?

718. "R(a) H(oor) K(huit)

This is supposed to be the tomb of a man but it is the tomb of a woman At the same time ~~that~~ it is the tomb of a woman it is the tomb of a great man.

Q. "Why do you have to see it?"

A. "Think it's a joke. Think it unreasonable to ask such a question".

Q by 31-666-31 (Leah Hirsig T). "Who is the man, who the woman?"

Get nothing. Might mean (mumbling). Supposed to be in search of something. Tells me "No ~~truth~~^{truth} anywhere".

Q. Who? A. Hear it. Have to go much further. That's why the fruit wasn't any good. Curious thing. A funny monkey on a stick. Badly done - not like Tony ^a ~~Sing~~. Laughing all the time - bells round its neck. Never saw any wooden statues before. Warrior. Ancient. Not Egyptian except mummies and things. In middle of tomb. Lots of mummy cases.

(Acadua)

This tomb is a mistaken tomb. What kind of a woman is this - supposed to be a man - buried as a woman? That's what's the matter. This woman has taken the place of a man somewhere.

Q. Name? A. HA. Like a sea wave passing. Gets twisted up with Brother's name - Thorf. Secret.

Q. Name of man? A. Things - in museum - can't walk out - glass cases. Sarcophagus - lifted up and down. Way out in desert - trying to get back.

718 "Ask to have somebody to guide you. Call on R.H.K. to send somebody to guide you

11. Abrahadabra 3 -5 - 3.

Can't get anything.

9.45. Don't want to be around here. Too far up? out? There's no place to go? Got to go to the bottom. Been down there once ^a and they say I don't have to go down any more. Black - black ---- Let me alone - going along nicely and seeing beautiful trees and things, Want figure out all these puzzling signs. Triangles forwards and backwards and all sorts of things in the air. Not bird - not plant. 4 leaves on top, 4 leaves on bottom. Stalk. Flower and bird at the same time. Seems to think I'm sort of crazy to ask him anything.

Q. Message? A. Cone - can't get him. Rose bushes turning into daisies. Can't get to the end of this river at all. Willing to stop long before that. Keeps on going - may mean destruction. Something going to happen. Dazed over terrific waterfall (some person).

9.56. I'd better come ^a bak for I see too many confusing things. Back (After vision. That coffin was Leah's coffin).

Vision 9. Continued immediately after Vision 8.

9.58

Most absurd thing. Vision of A.C. in middle of Reynold's with 6 heads around. Changes into Leah, then you (A.C.), then it's Leah again. Coming into land of stars. Perfectly silly - not in the past - Leah has coat ~~off~~ on - ^{blue and silver} blue and silver - ~~666~~ all in gold on other side. 666 all in gold on other side.

All sorts of sparks flying. Want man to take me down to where I ^{was} before. Want to see. Got to same tomb. Leah sitting on tomb - looks just the same but face is fatter. White robe - rings on toes - crown on - wings - looks very wise, does not say much.

Nobody can come near this place while she's here. It's her place. ^a Nobody is going to interfere with this place.

Rubies and jewelry on feet twinkle twinkle.

I see - had to go away from there. Walking along river - red stone. 2 rabbits - 7 mouths to river (7 come 11) 11 doesn't belong to this river. Red cliffs. Walking along - not much vegetation. Going very fast. Have to get somewhere.

A white city. Lots of minarets but one every, a very tall one. Small ones near same building. Pillar with Gate in it - gate tower. Go through - say you are looking for your mother.

Ornaments - biceps - shirts - pantalons - taking out rolls of parchment. Great Excitement. They must know me - don't like me. Little bit afraid but I can keep them off. Don't like me but have to listen. Have to go over big viaduct. Think it's a lie.

Another end of gate like the one I came to. High buildings - not sky-scrapers, rather impressive. Why do people put things round their biceps? Torture?

Belong to Leah. Take me back to tomb - ^{want} ~~want~~ to convince me of something.

(I should never have had any hashish)

Tomb - Leah on one end; mother on other. One changes into the other. Both the same and - not the same. It's all right. I can't find my father. Is that rational? It must be. No, it's my grandfather - something belongs to Leah. Have to go further - all closed, black. I'd better come back. 10.19 P.M.

(After the vision, the seer kept saying "They put over some dirty trick on Leah")

(From a MS notebook headed 'Visions of ADO in the collection of G J Yorke)

1 Apr (1925) (Dictated by A.C.)

During the afternoon of Mar 31, ADO (Dorothy Olsen T) saw a fiery eye in the hallway of the courtyard. She frequently heard footsteps in the courtyard itself and presently saw a figure swathed in a black robe. Its head and feet were as if they were wreathed in fire. He appeared to be going out of the house. This happened several times. During all this time there was a tremendous storm of wind and rain. No thunder was heard until about 8.45 P.M. when a triple peal was heard.

666 didn't think it was quite ordinary thunder. ADO heard this thunder as the name Uriel. 666 diagnosed this manifestation as an indication that the Brethren wished to communicate with him. He told ADO to ask the being, whose face, by the way, was bronze-green, if he had any communication to make. He showed her Hexagram 13 of the Yi - "Union of men".

666 said "This confirms my idea. I shall ~~hear either from Chicago or Hohenleuben~~ ^{get either} hear either from Chicago or Hohenleuben tomorrow". [Re Tränkw]

(This actually came to pass to-day (April 1)).

Two people ^{came} in about 9.30 and there ^{was} a long interruption owing to the flooding of the courtyard, but after ~~that~~ ^{was} this ~~there~~ ^{was} all over - (about 1 A.M.) the manifestations were resumed. This refers to the last one mentioned above.

Apr 6 /25 e.v. (Dorothy Olsen the seer, Leah Hirsig the scribe. T)
8.18 P.M. (Suggestion to get into communication with the Brethren.)
8.20. Back to old dead city. Everything been dead so long. Desolate. Don't know why they show me this. Must go on, I think. A man - all in black - like Desert Jew.

93

He says I have to go on. Place of 7 river beds. Shakes head as if something not right - Somebody been deceived, or something. Sand. Full moon - can see where I'm going.

This is not a river, it's an ocean. Walking along beach. Waves breaking against shore.

8.25. A town - with a gate - like minaret. Eastern city - Arab Gate ^{and} wall - white - see it clearly. Have to go further. High towers - mixed up - not Arab - not like pictures of Turkey. Peculiar approach. River at left. Not lot of water in it. Takes so long to get to gate.

8.29. At gate - no one there. Getting to square. Mules standing about - Market place. Queer houses - not exactly like Arab houses - no camels. , Not Spain (This suggested by 718) - No people. Waiting for someone to come.

(Acadua)

Boy with ~~no~~ one leg - hops around on his one leg. Grins and laughs.

Q. Name ? A. Sticking tongue out. An imp. He says ?

(If I hadn't come out without my notebook) (Sic. T). What a magnificent person! Very peculiar. He's friendly. Blue face - dressed in almost beyond description - All colours - peacock blue - black - salmon colour around bottom - scarlet feet - gold turban - like ^amasquerade.

Q. Ask for message

93

Takes hold of 2 hands - going to take me somewhere. Into house - 2 men outside of door - like Stalé (on door) men have spears and tiger skins about. Dark and damp inside. Pillars red - like this house - open court yard - lots of rooms. Man claps his hands. Lots of negroes pop out and bow down.

Q. Message ? A. I have to wait. I'm his guest.

Q. Like to know who he is. A. You'll find out. I'm your friend.

Q. Name ? A. I must know it but it isn't to be known.

Go and go — another courtyard. Got ship's model in courtyard. Asks if I don't admire it? Not a dragon like Norwegian ship, but very like. Lovely sails..

Q It means? A. You can't stay in one place, you must get on a ship or something. Doesn't speak - full of gestures.

Being entertained. House has no end to it - another corridor - Rooms and rooms and rooms. Menagerie - snakes. All kinds. Caged up. ^hOpening places. They do anything he wants them. Not afraid. Crawl around him. Pushed them away with long cane. They come back.

8.45. Big one wrapping himself all around them. Trying to ^ateach me that you ^{can make} (? A.C. T) ~~can make~~ anything obey. More rooms. A lot of mummy cases - all along passage.

Q. What does this mean? A. Doesn't tell - wants to show me. A treasure-house Palace. Same Chalice - full of rubies. Points to sapphire on head (Note. The Star Sapphire on Dorothy Olsen's head. T) got lots - much nicer than this one. Wonderful things. Cut Tppaz etc set in gold - ivory, everything. Lots of crowns - don't see

lots of colours. Whole room changed - floor is blue. Doesn't want me to stay here.

Going thro corridors - takes so long. Coming to room with lots of mirrors - not my self - long black hair - all in red. Red sandals. Seems to push me ~~back~~ to look at this and that. Eyebrows not same - heavy and ugly. Doesn't want me to stay. Light at end of passage. All mummy cases.

8.54. A Pool - red columns. Children ^{bathing} in it. ^{They are shrieking} They are shrieking. doesn't want me here. Not so good - walking in blood. A bloody passage (not from pool) leads to? Dark, I don't know. Chains clanking. A long way. Out in brilliant daylight - he's gone. Must have come out ^{at} a subterranean place - city about half a mile away.

8.57. Birds around - ordinary. Funny letters across sky - don't know what they are. Not English. One looks like U - rest go too fast. Going up - can't rest on ground. Going like a spiral - fast.

9.P.M. / In desert - carcasses of dead camels and something terrible. Coming back
9.01 P.M. Time 41 minutes

Apr 8 (A.C. the scribe.)

8.20. Moonlight. Up fast. Angel with blue face as before (clings to his neck) Down to near old place. Enter subterranean place. v dark. Damp. Passage with arched roof - mummy cases

(Dont look at these, not important)

V. long place. like catacombs. Big room - sarcophagus in centre. Angel kneels and raises hands. She should know whose tomb it is. Won't tell her: will take her elsewhere. Passage - dark blue luminous. Another room square: with pillars . Goes on. Dark

Notes on Dorothy Olsen by Jane Wolfe from a scribbled ^{pad} in the hand of Jane Wolfe. Undated. Probably late 1927 or 1928. 1926

I first met D(orothy) O(lsen) on my arrival in La Marsa (Tunis) Feb 3 1926. On practically every occasion that I found myself alone with her in Tunis, or in the dining room after A.C. had gone upstairs (this especially so after the evening meal) she raved about A.C.; that in Paris he had tried to blackmail a former ? ; what she had endured there etc etc; that in Sidi-bou-Said he had run around with Arab boys; that he and Leah had written surreptitiously to her father, under the name Dr Khaled Khan (2 lines in shorthand). Said the letters were the work of a maniac; she talked of Weida, her life there, what a nightmare it was, esp(ecially) when Beast started taking heroin there, and that that combined with the kitchen work and Leah, proved too much and she wrote P ? O in London stating the above facts, asking him to send her money to get out; that Beast almost killed her in one of the desert tours (I have forgotten the name nor do I remember any reason given for the attack; that at her ? (at the Majestic Hotel, I think) an Arab boy came to her, Dorothy, weeping, saying: "I don't want him! . I want him to leave me alone!"

She said she was leaving. She would not remain any longer.

All of the above was stated with great violence and distressed me terribly. But what really annoyed me was the fact that she would rave thus to me, pass through a door, go straight to Beast, and lovingly caress "my Big Lion". The two did not seem compatible.

As I became more used to these tirades, and conquered my emotional dislike distress, I studied her face, and noticed that her eyes took on a wild excited appearance and that her speech was certainly at times very incoherent. As we sat in the cafe with Bovington, the day he arrived, waiting after an afternoon in the Souks. In the street car she began raving to Bovington about A.C.. Starting with "a woman has no soul!", carrying this on for a bit and then passed to statements that A.C. could not teach, that various things were wrong with him. I said to Bovington that Dorothy did not understand this part of A.C.'s work.. She was quite excited in the tram coming home, addressing violent remarks to me. I did not answer. Later I lay in a deck chair on the verandah, she came out, sat down beside me and said very sweetly "Jane // I'm a very bad girl at times; I don't know what makes me do these things."

She passes instantly from violent ravings into laughter, as she sees the humor of a situation or remark, and as quickly plunges into the ravings again.

She certainly drinks too much and smokes unceasingly.

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A.M. of the 21. She had two brandies(to my knowledge) and one straight rum. She ~~th~~
 then drank 2 or 3 glasses of wine at table; and was quite intoxicated on her return
 from Tunis. I ^a ~~h~~ ^h observed that her morning vomittijg always follows too much
 liquor.

On one occasion in theCafe ? several Italian schoolboys passed by wearing
 green and blue velvet caps decked out with many buttons. She immediately went off into
 a tirade against pederasts, which brightened (? T) into a tirade about p(ederasts)
 in Tunis, Paris, and some she had known in America.

 (An account of Dorothy's illness and stay at Pau in 1927 or 1928 not copied.)

 Various diary notes and drafts of letters when in London 1925/6 not copied.

 [Jane Wolfe seldom separated. p. 7-4]