

common to both (by hypothesis) destroys that uniqueness.
 Good: then they are not unique, on the hypothesis that they are.
 This is a fairly good instance of "zigzaggedness", rather like "the least number that cannot be defined in less than 100 words". (True solution of this, by the way, is that there is no such number.)
 9.45 P.M. Haggling all day. 10.40 I lament that I cannot write common Christian hymns. The field has been covered so well by the serious writers. However -

I.

Have you got an invitation to the Marriage of the Lamb?
 Have you found the free salvation of the Firstborn of I AM?
 Has He saved you from damnation as He did your Dad & Mam?
 - It's you he's worried over!

II.

Were you slated for Election before Eternity?
 Are you under the protection of the Wings of the Most High?
 Will you join the resurrection & join Jesus in the sky?
 - It's you he's worried over!

III.

Like a ram caught in the thicket, by Jehovah's stratagem
 Jesus died to save the wicked in his wondrous love for them
 Have you bought a one-way ticket to the New Jerusalem?
 -It's you he's worried over!

IV.

Do you know of any other who can wash you white as snow?
 Do you go the way that mother always wanted you to go?
 If you think it out, my brother, you will have to answer "NO!"
 -It's you he's worried over!

V.

Do you realize that Satan has a Jack on which to roast
 Your immortal soul, a prey tantalizing all his host
 He will get you if you wait & an' blaspheme the Holy Ghost
 -It's you he's worried over!

VI.

There is weeping, there is wailing, there is gnashing of the teeth
 There are red hot spikes impaling the damned souls from down beneath
 Brother, join us who are sailing on toward the victor's wreath
 -It's you he's worried over!

VII

O my brother, it would please us if you came to God to-night
 You have sinned & it would ease us if we knew you were all right
 O my brother, come to Jesus & get him to make you white
 -It's you he's worried over!

VIII

O if only you repented of your black iniquities
 If you only came with bent head before Jesus on your knees
 Satan would be circumvented, God would heal Sin's leprosies
 -It's you he's worried over!

IX

He would save you & not damn, he would call you wheat, not chaff
 To the Marriage of the Lamb, he would bid you come & laugh;
 You would be one of the family & eat the Fatted Calf
 -It's you he's worried over!

X.

When God sounds the gong for supper wash your sins off in the Fount
 Of the Blood His Sin gave up, er-asing sins on Calv'ry's Mount
 Jesus counters with an uppercut & Satan takes the count

15 Sept 23

-It's you he's worried over.

The first round was fought in Eden, Adam K.O. through the ropes
 God thought Jesus might succeed in going better than them Popes
 Nigger Satan's skill & speed an' Science outed our White Hopes
 --It's you he's worried over!

Die Saturn. Sept. 15. 1.31. A.M. Haggd all P.M. yesterday. Thurs. & Fri. I slept from 11.30 around the clock: so I wasn't sleepy last night & here I am again as bad as before. Think I'll ask Yi very seriously about aquarius & scorpio (signs for) (? I begin to think C. is more scorpio than leo because of its power to give endurance, its treacherous voluptuousness, & its water quality of anaesthesia. Mars ruling Scorpio explains the energy).

3.38 A.M. "Don't tell a man what he knows already". (He is insulted).

Suggested letter to O.K.

Do you recall your remark last summer in Bedford Sq. that England had laws against libel, but America Not? Those laws protect the long purse, & I have given my last penny to my researches.

My enemies agree on one ~~point~~ point: my preeminence in Magick. Magick is the Science & Art of controlling nature. My discoveries are vitally important to mankind; they only need proper presentation. My known work is admittedly good: my best is too profound to suit publishers. It requires prolonged study & advanced scientific knowledge to understand my results. I dare not assign limits to the uses of the new knowledge I have won for man. I can produce a trustworthy expert witness who can satisfy you on this point. See enclosed letter.

I am at the age when my work should attain its apogee; I see new triumphs almost within my grasp. But I am sick & without resources. Will you endow the Work?

(Enclosed letter). I am a Mathematical Scholar, Trinity, M.A. Cambridge & have been etc; Bloemfontein, S.A. etc.. I resigned at Xmas for the reasons set forth below.

I have examined the published writings of A.C. thoroughly for over 13 years. They have convinced me of the value of his researches.

I asked access to his unpublished Mss. & have studied them continuously since last April. They require extended study. Their contents (I can say even on my present knowledge) scientifically analyzed & put in order, should prove of incalculable use to Science. They reveal truths, suggest theories, & indicate methods of research, capable in my judgement of solving certain critical problems of the moment, & of opening new paths of progress to Mankind. I am ready to be examined by experts as to the actual value of his past & the potential value of his future work.

I have ~~known~~ known A.C. for 4 years. In May 22 he reached

London with less than £10 in the world. He had to produce a

pot boiler or go under. He wrote "The Diary of a Drug Fiend"

in less than 28 days. Its publication drew upon him the lying

abuse of personal enemies who knew that he had no money to fight an action at law.

Without cause stated or accusation made he was exiled from his home, thus straining his resources to breaking point. He has been more or less sick since Jan.: anxiety & privation added to overwork. During these months he has written over 500,000 words of his memoirs besides continuing his private research.