

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 Son gave up, erasing 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. Haggard 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 end-
urance, its treacherous voluptuousness, & its water quality of anaest-
hesia. Mars ruling Scorpio explains the energy).

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

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 ~~pink~~ point: my preeminence in Magick. Mag-
ick 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 know-
ledge 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 trust-
worthy expert witness who can satisfy you on this point. See en-
closed 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 contin-
uously 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 re-
veal truths, suggest theories, & indicate methods of research, cap-
able 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 break-
ing point. He has been more or less sick since Jan.: anxiety & pri-
vation added to overwork. During these months he has written over
500,000 words of his memoirs besides continuing his private ~~research~~