

19 June 24

analyse those games and see that the Masters merely played conventional moves. The other man, so to speak, struck himself by lightning. I have played dozens of games, perhaps hundreds, which would have been cited as masterpieces in the days of Morphy and to-day they are not even worth recording. The point is that one's faculty of amazement has shifted to the victim. We ask how any reputed player could make such blunders. One notorious example - Morphy's opponents seem always to have been itching to play P to R5 as long as the move was on the board. It is the psychology of the bird fascinated by the snake, the attempt to evade or postpone the inevitable disaster by something which they thought harmless and cautious & unlikely to irritate their formidable opponent.

Breaking the "law of the land". There is no excuse for breaking the law unless the law is intolerable and provides no remedy for it. Thus, every breach of law is either a crime or the beginning of a revolution. Its moral value depends on which.

OATH. Modern Scholars. Shame, self-plagiariſt, O Hist'ry!/
See! "Doctores et magistri"/Still to-day in full consistory,/Just as Paracelsus spent his/Time and breath describing them:-/"Et pediculos pedentes/Et fircantes(?c.) podicem/

Montgomery Evans
June. 20. 2 from Abbey. ME2 to lunch. Xul Solar left for Paris &c.

War-Engine. Only Thelemites should be able to use it: also, they should be immune to it. "If he be a king" &c. i.e. it should be an automatically morally-discriminating weapon. Does it follow that it attacks the wills (or other deep strata) of "the outcast & the unfit" E.g. it might induce them to commit suicide. (c. on other side of page - the following, in pencil).

A bootiful Lydy named Butts/ Was God, gas, grease, gamboge and guts/The dairies of Dorset/That bulged from her corset/Were highly esteemed by the Knuts./3 I wanted that sensitive slut's/ Young soul to bod(?c.) out in my hut's/ Back garden - a rose/ To bewitch both my nose/ And my eyes; but - oh, too many 'buts'!

11. 40 P.M. D.S. Time. What is my Hierophantic Task toward Soror Rhodon^x at this time? LVIII Tui. Pleasure. Thwan: Firm and correct. Line 1. (Inward) Harmony brings good fortune. 2. ditto Sincerity ditto ditto. (Occasion for repentance disappears). 3. Attack her craving for pleasure (selfish) 4. ditto her feeling of insecurity, & her impulse to black magic. 5(?) Do not trust her. Her(present) intention is to be hurtful. There is danger. 6. Appeal to her ambition to lead & attract others. Appendix II Get into touch. Line 5 (Do trust her!)? App. I. Show her the folly of opposing the Current of 93. X Mary Butts 2 think

Oath. Leah: inspiration.

My monkey has a curly tail/So strong I never knew her fail/(Provided that the bough be tough enough)/By their back hair to hoick up pale/People with Pink Pills (that's the stuff)/And crack their heads like coconuts/(Without exactly being rough or gruff) And suck their brains (like snobs with butts/Of gaspers) thinking, while she swings/Deliciously immoral things./ 'Twas she that made me swear it:"Hence I'll/Make my intelligence prehensile"./

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(c. back of page:-)

There was a young poet named Earp/Who was moved by his Maker to chirp/That the 'Nightingale' used to use-Earp/Blithe spirit! the lark/He would dare in the dark/.. He moistened his gullet with turp-/entine, and he sang to the purp-/le night-skies of velvet/But when it struck twelve, it/Was bedtime for well-behaved Earp!//

June 23rd. Monday. Patience - "KrazyKat" I pack 4 columns. Build on aces. Moves (a) n on n plus 1 same suit (b) any card or series on any K Q or J (c) n on 11 - n any suit (d) any card or series into empty column. Came out twice; but with rather complex manoeuvres on last cards. It strikes me as too easy, in this way, that there are probably several alternative ways of making an elaborate move, all more or less equally effective. (c. and example is not copied here.)

(c. on back of page:-) He sang of the new moon and her pale Beauty, till neighbours cried "Sir, please remember that what

You think touches the spot

To us may appear a ple-hurp! (?c.))

The third deal - very well shuffled - did not come out. All these got into such a mess in the middle that it seemed quite hopeless. This is of course the real psychology of all good Patience - that it should tangle up terribly and clear up at the last moment by dint of great ingenuity. (This principle is that of the regular Novel.) There should be plenty of room for action - right or wrong - throughout; otherwise one gets bored with dealing. The more delicate the judgment necessary to a successful issue the better. Serious error I should lead to adequate trouble. The principles of good play should not be too obvious.

4th deal Failed. 5th. Success - on penultimate deal it appeared sure. Much moving throughout. Seems on the whole a pretty good game: the watching for an a plus b = 11 combination, & the trickiness of clearing columns & court cards keeps one alert.

die Tuesday. 1.30 A.M. During the last 3 days I have had two "royal" dreams - one of Julius Caesar (I think - can't remember exactly) the other of some man, not actually crowned, of whom I said "He was more a king than any of them". Again I cannot think of the name. There was also a third dream in which I myself was asserting my kingship in some way - as Poet & as Magus, I seem to remember. The series is not as clear as it has been often in the past; but the idea of kingship is less crude.

Note. How neatly the Gods have synchronized the murder of Matteotti (which should lead to the execution of Mussolini) with O.P.V's work to vindicate A.C. Now, what of Beaverbrook, James Douglas, and G.C. Jones? Etc.

Sir/ Being uncertain of the present address of Mr. Geo. Cecil Jones (a member or fellow as I understand of the Chemical Society) and otherwise inhibited from communicating directly with him, I request you to bring the following facts to his notice. (1) He has been accused of "deliberately driving to the point of death" Mr. Edward