

00974

W.T.S. to A.C.  
16 Nov 39

Care Frater 666

93

Thank you for the Word and letter. I gathered together maps and drew an enlarged one right after your letter arrived, and will forward them under separate cover. I did not send them before because the whole matter is changing fire since your letter. I can't boost the project ahead till papers are in our hands, and the place is legally ours, which is not the case <sup>as</sup> yet. The fellow is holding back a little endeavouring to dictate policy. Also the piece of property I particularly want to acquire is held up for the time being... Please have patience...

Dont expect any money from me unless I have a windfall. I am having a struggle to keep the place going let alone swing this valley deal. Regina and Jane and Mary not working yet. Jane may not get a job, and have to accept a miserable 12.50 dollars a month. I am actually borrowing monthly to keep the family going....

It may be a month or two before I have the deal in the clear...

31 Jan 40

... I have initiated 2 more into the O.T.O. I have not written before hoping to be able to give you a definite statement in regard to the property. However it is still not clear. I have till the first of March. As soon as the deal is closed I will write you...

93 93/93 Fraternally

188

A.C. to W.T.S.

24 Mar 40

Care Frater

57 Petersham Road Richmond.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

I have not answered your letter of January 31 until now. There did not seem to be much to say. The weather was so extremely cold that most people hibernated. I am now awake.

You keep on initiating people into the O.T.O., but I get no proper official reports; I get no accounts. I wish you would abandon the idea of a tea-party. Things over here are moving fast and there will shortly be a smell of brimstone in the air.

I sent you two copies of the Classic of Purity.

Love is the law, love under will. Yours fraternally 666

P.S. Please note receipt of books. You must prepare a proper report with accounts of your whole activities from the start for the purpose of the Records. 666

(Apr 1940) Valley of the Thames. n I xiv Sun in Aries.

Care Frater

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The Greetings of the Equinox of Spring!

The Word of the Equinox is AH (Value 6, factorial 3, sum of 1 - 3: second perfect number. ~~person singular~~ The number of the Sun. Also GBA, to gather, collect;

G G, Gog; HD, a Bear; HA, a Window.)

The Oracle of the Book is AL. I. 62

The Omen of the Yi King is xv Khien: Humility.

Love is the law, love under will

T.M.Th (In Greek T) 666 9 - 2 A.S..

190

W.T.S. to A.C.

12 Apr 40

...There is a prospect of my getting some time on the air for talks- anyhow we are preparing some. Don't however, give it a second thought, things have such a way of coming up on the horizon and fading away again, Like the land prospect. However, I am not through with that yet .... Regina, Jane, Lew, Phyllis, Margaret send their love, and so do I.

23 July 41.

...I sent off somedays ago an affidavit  
29 Aug 40

... I am still trying to swing the land deal; one of the reasons for my trip to the hills (for his fortnight's holiday T). Regina went with me. She is not working now, hence the shortage. She has turned a corner, so to speak. Dare I say she passed the Abyss, and got spanked for being sentimental or told it is merely the ravings of a well served Yoni? Well what ever, it has made a difference to her, for the others, and released me...

Frederic Mellinger is now an adherent, a German Jew, and very good within a certain range. He is giving a class on Astrology here every Wednesday. ... Small attendance however as was also the case when I had a class on the Kabalah and study of the Book of the Law a few weeks back. I'm going to hold classes again when the hot weather is over....

We are inactive in other respects, except for the Mass. Leffingwell and family flew the coop. Seeds of dissension earlier sown bore fruit, and he has since moved away out to the country. Two people he introduced are faithful, however. I still hope some day I shall be able to write a letter of something actual that will please. I am tired of just telling prospects that do not mature. With love.

Fraternally

(Sept 40) Coll ad S.D. An Ixix Sol in Libra.

Care Frater

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The Greetings of the Equinox of Autumn

The Word of the Equinox is R.O.T.A.

The Omen is AL I 56

The Oracle is XXV Wu Wang

Love is the law, love under will

Fraternally. T.M.Th (in Greek) 666 9 - 2 A..A..

A.C. to WLT.S  
9-Sept 40

192

9 Oct (40)

The Gardens, Middle Warberry Road, Torquay, Devon.

C..F..

93

I am sorry for the delay in sending out the Word; but on the day of the Equinox I was moving. The air of the Thames Valley is definitely bad for my type of bronchial trouble. This is a lovely place; might be S. of France or N. California! A.l for G.M.R.

Everything here is very dull and monotonous; all the excitement we were promised faded away to nothing at all. I am at work on the final revision of my Book on the Tarot, a few days work, and we can go to press. Then I propose to get right down to the Yi King, which is really a much harder job, there being nothing much to guide one.

That reminds me: I am pretty sure that you have a copy of my riming mnemonic version of the Text. Will you be good enough to have a copy made and sent to me? In one of my numerous crashes my own copy disappeared. Please do this at once; it is quite important.

It seems a long time since I heard from you, though I heard of you this very week, from a bloke who answers to the name of Sheridan Bickers and has been living here for some years.

Please give my love to Jane and Regina and the Bb and Ss. I should like to hear from you all so much. I think I sent you <sup>and</sup> Jane or both some one or two photographs of rejected designs for Tarot cards.

I hope to be able to send you the real thing complete in colour within a year from now. The price will be about 25 dollars I expect. It's a big job: 79 sets of colour blocks at £11 or so to begin with! It means £1500 at least to produce the first edition of (say) 100.

93 93/93 Fraternally 666

P.S. Please don't forget my Yi King runes.

A.C. to W.T.S.

16 Dec 40

C.F..

93

C/O Dennes and Co. Clifford's Inn.

Yours of Nov 6 (Note. W.T.S. reported 'we are hanging on as best we can'. T)  
Did I answer yours of Aug 29 with copy of excellent letter to Priestly? Can't remember,  
since sending you the word I have been ill in bed, quite seriously, till a fortnight ago.

Many thanks for sending the Ti paraphrase so promptly. It's arrival helped a lot in my  
recovery!

Things here are O.K. though we are worried to some extent about the U-boats and the  
night bombed (sic). The collapse of France was not foreseen, and it has made a lot of  
difference. Gamelin's long inaction sapped the morale of his armies; and, personally, I  
suspect Leopold of very deep and long-planned treachery. This is not confirmed by those who  
were round him at the time; but may-be he's a good actor. The Wops are about finished, in  
any case. Before you get this letter, may be, there will be revolution, and all Europe catch  
the flame.

Metternich (was it?) or Talleyrand (?) said that the one thing you couldn't do with  
bayonets was to sit on them.

Don't believe any stories about our being starved out. There is some muddle and delay,  
but that's the worst of it. Damage by bombs amounts, at a guess, to one square mile in  
50,000. It takes about ten tons of High Explosive to kill a baby. Probably it would have  
died in any case. *privately*

About my coming out to you, which I want more than anything, it depends greatly on you.  
You have just got to do some Magick. Funds are needed: you could arrange for my passage at  
your end. And you have got to show legally urgent business reasons for my journey. You will  
have ~~me~~ to see a lawyer about this.

Love to you all, and a happy and prosperous New Year.

93 93/93 F..ly 666  
Aleister Crowley

W.T.S. to A.C.

21 March 41

Care of <sup>93</sup> Frater

So glad to get your letter; it took 2 months to come.

We made 4 Minervals and Firsts three weeks ago, and expect to make two more of the same  
this week-end. I think I have at long last a really excellent man, John Parsons. And

starting next Tuesday he begins a course of talks with a view to enlarging our scope. He has an excellent mind and much better intellect than myself - & yes, I know it would not necessarily have to be very good to be better than mine...

J.P. is going to be valuable. I feel sure we are going to move ahead in spite of Max Schneider's continued efforts to discredit me. He still exhibits your letters as proof I am a No 1 Son of a B. I thought you were going to write to tell him to clamp down...

Love from all here.

Love is the law love under will. Fraternally

(6 Apr 41) Bay of Tor. An Ixv Sol in Aries.

Care Frater

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The Greetings of the Equinox of Spring

The Word of the Equinox is PNChAL (in Hebrew T) (Linochael, 169, Angel who presides over great changes. In method he combines the revolving changes of the Tarot with the changes by reversal of the Yi King).

The Oracle: AL I 13

TheOmen: Kwai 43

Love is the law, loveunder will

Fraternally. TO MEGA THERION (in Greek T) 666 9 - 2 A.A.A..

C.F.

93 Karl Germer is alive and well; at least, he was on Nov 16 last; in a camp near Pau for internees. He is trying to get to U.S.A.. Should he require any help, please remember that he is the most valued member of the whole Order without exception.

Jane, whom I love, will like to hear that the Abbey is again alive. It is a little worrying that I do not hear from you more often; in these days it is really important to keep me aware of your welfare and progress. Won't you make a supreme effort, and write to me on the first of every month?

Blessings upon you all.

93 93/93 Fraternally 666

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W.T.S. to A.C.

26 Apr 41

Care Frater

93

I have no additional news since last writing... Jack Parsons has been holding a bi-monthly gathering at his place. His motto by the way is interesting: Thelema Obtentum Procedero Amoris Nuptiae....

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A.C. to W.T.S.  
15 May (41)  
C.O.F.

Barton Brew, Barton Cross, Torquay, Devon.

93

Your letter of April 26. I fear that the motto which you mention is couched in language beyond my <sup>powers</sup> years of understanding.

About the proposed journey. I suppose that a bond of 2000 dollars would cover 6 months stay: a lawyer would tell you. But my permanent interests seem to lie in California. I should apply for nationalization if necessary. I hope that this will not be the case, but that a Federation of Free Peoples will abolish frontiers. There was no trouble in travelling under Queen Victoria!

My financial position depends on various considerations. If the Tarot Exhibition (Oxford June 7 - 21) is a success, it might lead to a lecture tour in the U.S.A. And there are other matters. My 'gilt-edged' resources amount to 500 dollars a year; and the war may knock this sideways.

Fra: Saturnus (Karl Germer.T) may visit you as my personal representative and plenipotentiary. He knows me, and world affairs; you had better act just as he wishes.

93 93/93 Fraternally Therion

197

W.T.S. to A.C.  
19 Aug 41 <sup>Plenty 44</sup>  
Care Frater 666

93

... We have had several letters from Germer since he got to New York... Sunday 0° and 1°- Louis Culling drove up from San Diego to take them.

Funds are very low as every one so far connected with us is very poor financially. But we are moving ahead slowly. Seventeen were here Sunday night. I am pleased to tell you that Leffingwell and family - 6 altogether - are back in the fold after having been swung away from us for a time.

There are two more definite prospects for June, and these two want the Church of Thelema to marry them. Have you a ceremony, or do I have to arrange one from your writings, as I did when Jane insisted that her mother be buried by the Church of Thelema?

I feel sure we are on the road this time. The group is much more united than even in Vancouver days. Doubtless the times and the new rituals combined explain it.

I will write you at least once a month. Regina and Jane send their love.

93 93/93 Fraternally

197

A.C. to W.T.S.

(Suns 41) Am I xv Sol in 0° ~~Sc~~

C.F.F.

93

Yours of May 19. I am sending this on to Fra: Saturnus (Karl Germer.T), so in future it will be best if you send him a copy of any letter that you may write to me, thus saving time and trouble.

I am very glad to hear your good news. It is a great pity that you are ~~so~~ so poor - and to me quite inexplicable. My own efforts are paralysed by your failure to support them. The fact is that you have never made proper arrangements to set aside a fixed percentage of O.T.O. monies, as you were sworn to do. I trust that Fra: Saturnus will stand no more of your amiable dishonesty.

There is at present no rite of Marriage. Obviously, both parties should be trained by experts, and their first performance ~~must~~ approved by the assembled Church. Then, a brief reminder of the Duties and Privileges relevant, and a special benediction. This could all be put into the Mass, and they should officiate at the next Mass, performing the Lance into Graal section actually instead of symbolically. That seems the sort of thing. But we may have to wait for the next War if we are keen on universal applause.

My love and blessing to the full success that you deserve.

93 93/93 Fraternally T.M.Th (in Greek T) 9 - 2

Baphomet X° 33° 90° 97°

W.T.S. to ~~Immigration~~ Department of Justice, Immigration and Naturalisation Service. Los Angeles.  
6 May 41

ee Gentlemen

The great poet and writer on Philosophy and Religion, Edward A Crowley (Aleister Crowley), 66 years of age, and a native of ~~now~~ now resident in England, is desirous of coming to America. The Church of Thelema, incorporated in the state of California, is founded upon doctrines contained in the writings of Mr Crowley. The members of the Church, and other admirers of Mr Crowley's literature, are anxious to have him here; and they desire to continue publication of his many manuscripts, not as a business venture but for their own use, and to safeguard and preserve the work of genius.

Attached hereto are lists -

(a) Signatures and statements of the status of those who are willing to sponsor Mr Crowley  
 (b) Signatures of those who are in accord and who are interested in personal contact with him in America.

Yours sincerely.

A.C. to W.T.S.

(Sun 41) Am I xv Sol in 0° ~~12 15~~

C.F..

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199

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Yours sincerely.

W.T. Smith's Affidavit of Support to get A.C. into U.S.A. yields the following particulars. He was in July 1941 56 years old, having been born in Tonbridge England. He had resided in the U.S.A for 20 years, having been legally admitted for permanent residence at the port (station) San Pedro ex S.S. President.

Special remarks. "I am desirous of having Edward Alexander Crowley come to America and live at 1746 Winona Boulevard, which has been my home for the past 10 years. Mr Crowley is a very dear friend of over 25 years standing. He is a great literary genius. On the Religious and Philosophical doctrines in his writing the Church of Thelema was established and incorporated by me in the state of California.

I am steadily employed as a book-keeper, with an average weekly earning of 35 dollars. My Bank account 200 dollars.

A certificate from the Southern California Gas Company to the effect that Wilfred T Smith has been an employee since 21 Apr 1922. His present duties are those of bookkeeper at a salary of 160 dollars a month.

W.T.S. to A.C. /

23 July 41

... Regina on job trying to collect what moneys we can for the transportation, also Jane...  
15 July 41

... We hurriedly put on the 0° and 1° Friday, as a fellow in the Draft wired us from Frisco that he <sup>had</sup> received his leave a <sup>week</sup> sooner than expected. So we put him through as well as 2 more, thus increasing our number by 3 ....

22 Sept 41

... We have had several social affairs here lately. Jane and Regina worked like hell to pull them off. A good few hundred people have heard your name in the last 2 months, and they managed to send Germer 100 dollars out of their efforts.

20 Dec 41.

... We had to discontinue the parties which, with some donations, enabled us to forward to New York for you 200 dollars, because of the hard work involved and the amount of the returns ~~returns~~ therefrom. We have made a strong demand and believe we can keep up the 50 dollars a month just the same. If all appealed to respond, it will be no problem.

I am trying hard to establish a definite and business organization.. The circle widens...

A.C. to W.T.S.

24 Jan 42

My dear Wilfred

10 Hanover Square, London W.1.

You really do manage to put me in the most ghastly positions. I have been dreadfully worried this last quarter of a century, and it gets worse.

This letter is just the very faintest hope that I can get you to understand. For you feel, no doubt, wounded by my failure to support you, and I am sure that you can't see why. It must seem completely disloyal on my part, for your own sincerity and devotion are so evident.

I hope that this personal letter may help to make my attitude clear. I am sending it through Germer, asking him to add his own comments to explain my remarks.

It must puzzle you, what's more, that people shy off after a short experience of you. Let me try to show you why.

"Be it further known that we are not paper soldiers". Anyone who can write a sentence like that is simply impossible in public life.

It makes me want to stamp and howl: it's evidently quite impossible to explain to you what is wrong with it, for if you could ever see in any circumstances, you could never have perpetuated it. It is, of course, the sudden drop "from the sublime to the ridiculous" in style. (I remember a previous letter when a good many hundred people had heard my name in the last few weeks owing to the superb efforts of Jane and <sup>Regina</sup> ~~Regina~~ - and so on - and the result is that you are able to send 100 dollars to Germer. It's perfectly right and natural, my dear man; it's the way you put it that is so comic. That was a similar case.)

Then the "manifesto" - it isn't a manifesto, by the way! - goes on to invoke heaven and hell in the most formidable language; you hurl the thunderbolts of Jove and threaten the most terrific penalties; the whole established universe shakes, crashes at your frown. What, in fact, you want, and bloody well never seem to get, is Fifty Cents a Month.

No, I can't hope to make it clear.

The obvious retort is that it is I who am unbelievably stupid, that your aim is to bring the Order into contempt.

There are other points, more serious. You word this nonsense in such a way as to lead people to suppose <sup>that</sup> it had been submitted to me for, and received my, approval.

It is all dreadful cant and rant, pomposity and platitude. You <sup>may</sup> say, quite correctly, that there is not a word in it with which I could seriously disagree; somehow, that seems to make it rather worse.

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Then you go and declare 'a state of emergency' - which is only possible if you are trying to poke fun at the President! You <sup>really</sup> must not.

Then you issue a lot of drastic orders, most of them silly, and set the naughty boys to 'copy lines'. I wonder you didn't think to stand them in the corner.

The most mean-spirited <sup>harr</sup>ager-on would resent the whole tone of bombast, the tediousness the pleonastic and unnecessary divagations - God help me, is there any fault it has not got? It is certainly the worst thing of its kind I've ever read, and the most certain to defeat its object.

We "order a new heaven and a new earth".

(Signed: Wilfred T Smith)

I hope when it comes along there will be some one there to keep you from bringing every thing into contempt. The youngest reporter on this lowest-grade 'tabloid' could have prevented you from this lamentable exhibition.

What is so ~~tragedy~~<sup>tragic</sup> is that your intention is so fine. What to do about it I really can't see. The best plan would perhaps be for you to be ~~exalted~~<sup>x</sup> too exalted to hold any intercourse with the profane! <sup>x See dibus 132 ff 141-151 b</sup>

Somebody has got to be found who can be trusted not to go to a funeral in a crinoline and a brown Derby, somebody with natural dignity and modest demeanour. Your ideas are all right; your steady devotion to the Work is an invaluable asset; and this must no longer be wasted, or even turned into antagonism and contempt by these defects of manner and presentation.

Your very fraternally as ever; and sincerely distressed about all this, but quite clear that there must be a complete reconstruction made as far as possible without fuss.

Aleister.

(Note. In reply to the above W.T.S. wired "Worries ended. Understand. Writing Wilfred Smith).

203

W.T.S. to A.C.

27 Feb 42 (Note. not sent).

Beloved Brother

... And your letter, thanks so much... Your letter is invaluable... Three weeks on my back has relieved a strain of near nervous break down proportions and given me lots of time to think, energy for which I have not had for years and thus none was given to the review of the so called Manifesto. Likewise the operation for bad hemorrhoids has given a terrific relief from about 8 years of discomfort. The doctor said he could not imagine how anyone went around in such a condition. And I am through with twenty years of the

X Helen mistress or 1<sup>st</sup> wife of Jack Parsons married W.T. Smith  
after Parsons' death, & is now (1939) a widow  
calling herself Helen Parsons Smith Smith

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office. I am just not going to return to the masochistic (sic) drive. If I do not achieve some results for the cause in the next few months, well, hell, we can just write failure - finis.

But there are indications of promise and I don't feel like a failure. I feel as if I had been turned about. Around me I have a small group devoted to you, the cause and me. I am sure they actually love me. They have varied qualifications. Burlingame in money sense and business capacity etc. Mellinger with his knowledge of astrology and psychoanalysis is an excellent judge of character and has other assets. Parseen Parsons outside activities, may explosive engineer, if young yet it looks as if he might give us some real material support in the near future and he has other qualifications assets. Helen has ability to guard the purse strings and I hope will provide the Red Powder of Projection. Regina toned (sic), still has a place for she has taken it on the chin and stands.

There are a few others with lesser qualifications and others on the way. We are considering better quarters possibly in Pasadena and my only regret is that Jane says she would not move with us, mainly on account of her sister who still refuses to become one of us. However as it is possibly some few months off events may change her mind when we actually come to the point.

The following I evolved a few nights ago, I like it; do you?

Horus, Lord of the Aeon  
Mighty Miracle of Majesty  
Luminous counter everywhere  
Filling the Universe with Light.  
Energy-Source of all things  
Celestial and Terrestrial.  
Pierce me with thy Rays!  
Heal the disease of self-knowledge,  
Fulfill me of thine Force  
To prosecute thy Will  
Which is mine!  
Aumgn.

[Aeas typical)

204

W.T.S. to A.C.  
27 Feb 42  
Dear Father . . .

I cannot address you in any other way. Thanks for your letter. I feel that you can be assured your worries are about over & far as I am concerned in them that I understand.

I wrote a letter to you (203 above.) some days ago but being in the nature of a

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office. I am just not going to return to the masakistic (sic) drive. If I do not achieve some results for the cause in the next few months, well, hell, we can just write failure - finis.

But there are indications of promise and I don't feel like a failure. I feel as if I had been turned about. Around me I have a small group devoted to you, the case and me. I am sure they actually love me. They have varied qualifications. Burlingame in money sense and business capacity etc. Mellinger with his knowledge of astrology and psychoanalysis is an excellent judge of character and has other assets. Parsons outside activities, explosive engineer, if young yet it looks as if he <sup>may</sup> give us some real material support in the near future and he has other <sup>qualifications</sup> assets. Helen has ability to guard the purse strings and I hope will provide the Red Powder of Projection. Regina toned (sic), still has a place for she has taken it on the chin and stands.

There are a few others with lesser qualifications and others on the ~~map~~ way. We are considering better quarters possibly in Pasadena and my only regret is that Jane says she would not move with us, mainly on account of her sister who still refuses to become one of us. However as it is possibly some few months off events may change her mind when we actually come to the point.

The following I evolved a few nights ago, I like it, do you?

Horus, Lord of the Aeon  
Mighty Miracle of Majesty  
Luminous counter everywhere  
Filling the Universe with Light.  
Energy - Source of all things  
Celestial and Terrestrial.  
Pierce me with thy rays!  
Heal the disease of self-knowledge,  
Fulfill me of thine Force  
To prosecute thy Will  
Which is mine!  
Aumgn.

(Aeas typical)

204

W.T.S. to A.C.

27 Feb 42

Dear Father

I cannot address you in any other way. Thanks for your letter. I feel that you can be assured your worries are about over as far as I am concerned in them that I understand.

I wrote a long letter to you (203 above) some days ago but being in the nature of a

self revision I want bore you with ~~it~~ the long grimoire.

Briefly then your letter found me on my back after an uncomfortable but minor operation for hemorrhoids ... I have just about gone through a revolution inside and out. The 3 weeks rest relieved a strain of about break down proportions and the operation of about 8 years of discomfort.

I gained energy to do some thinking for the first time in years and your letter arrived to crown a whole series of interior exterior events which somehow all seem connected. I am going to quit the office and damn the consequences, I just refuse to undergo the strain any longer.

Be patient for a few months, give me a hand <sup>and</sup> if nothing happens, well hell.

Liber Oz is out but Germer will have given you all the news for I ~~have~~ brought him <sup>up to</sup> right up to date as to our status here. I must stop or it will get tedious like the other one, so for the present with filial affection lets end it

Wilfred

205

A.C. to W.T.S.

10 Hanover Square.

My dear 132 or Wilfred or son or Smith or what-have-you, I was rejoiced <sup>exceedingly</sup> to get your letter. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth; and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth". I have certainly not spoiled you by sparing the rod. On the whole, you have taken it <sup>in</sup> uncommonly well. But there is a strain of mulish obstinacy in you which does you all sorts of harm. Jane tells me that you ~~have~~ been trying to treat yourself for years. What an idiot! I suppose by now you realize that it's been pulling you down, sapping your energy, wrecking your nerves, playing hell all round with you. One of the many causes of your comparative <sup>[Achach]</sup> failure all these years. Then I think Jones was a bad influence to start with. His callousness, his half-jeering attitude were bad; and then, his shocking disloyalty, dishonesty, megalomania, and gradually infiltrating insanity must have harmed you greatly. Another influence more recent, <sup>has</sup> also been dreadful. A man with your physical qualities, and early 'education', needs first of all to be restrained, quiet, dignified. You lack tact; so do I, but I <sup>can</sup> take a special line - which you can't - to counterbalance this failing. Whenever you push yourself forward, you inevitably appear ridiculous: all your many fine qualities are masked. People take you for a clown.

I have great hopes of Helen's influence. On what Jane tells me, she is the ideal for you, should train you to give the right impression. People should say of you: funny little fellow, Smith! Reserved, modest, even shy and timid; he must be pretty deep". But the

boisterousness which sat well enough on Jones, most of the time, is the worst method possible for you. When you bluster and brag, you excite cackhination; a great guffaw blows you to Bagdad!

You will help me a lot, and thereby yourself, if you will send me ~~recent~~, as quickly as you can, recent photographs of all the principal people in the Lodge. Any old groups- snaps will do, at a pinch, but not passport photos, and, for de Lawd's sake, ~~not~~ not a group!

I wish you had sent me the long Ragman's Roll of which you write; your most discursive ramblings may serve my turn better than the most carefully worded thought-out letter.

It is, perhaps, as well for you to leave the office. Obviously you were no good there, or by now you would have been a multi-millionaire director.

Don't use words unless you are sure you can spell them right. "Marvelious" for example: unless you wrote it like that on purpose.

Jane will give you my comminatory Phillipic against your Oz pamphlet. It's past my understanding how you can do these things! Can't you really see when a thing's rank bad? Any decent firm would ~~have~~ warned you that you can't reproduce from such an original. The only way is to have it redrawn, and this is impossible in the case of an artist's work. You should ~~have~~ cabled me to send you the copper plate, or zinc, or - A good firm would have guided you.

I'm afraid this letter doesn't read too "encouraging": but it isn't meant to dishearten you. I must put things plainly, or we'll never get anywhere.

The length of the letter ~~is~~ and I've been writing now for 7 hours on end - I'm hellishly tired - ought to be the measure of my trust in you, and my confidence that you will make good. The one important <sup>and</sup> thing is to be yourself, and not to strut about with a false <sup>nose</sup> nose and a tin tiara.

Tell Helen to write to me direct what she feels, and thinks and plans.

Me to strike the dried grass! Your turn to stand and watch!

With love and blessings, and good hope to see a new 132 so well veiled as to shine only with the Inmost Light.

Yours      Aleister Crowley

4 Spring 1942) Ex Monte Abiegni. An Ixvi Sol in  $\circ$  Aries.

Care Frater

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The Greetings of the Equinox of Spring.

The Word of the Equinox is KUSIS. This word is Enochian, and the meaning is not here declared. But in Hebrew transliteration it is KVSIS, and has the numerical value of BABALON and of TzIVN. KUS is a Persian word, implying the essence of Womanhood; and its value (Hebrew transliteration) is 86, like ALHIM Elohim, the feminine forces of Nature. IS has the value of 70, Ayin, Capricornus. Considering this Oracle and the Omen as below KUSIS may be taken to mean The Great Mother Goddess.

The Oracle is AL I.4. My signet fell exactly on the word 'infinite'.

The Omen is the 44th Hexagram, Kau, which is referred to the Sun in Leo, and 'shews a female who is bold and strong'.

Love is the law, love under will

To mega Therion (in Greek T) 666 - 9 - 2 A..A..

I send this in case mine to Kark (Germer) has got lost, stolen, or strayed. Please let Max have a copy at once. A.C.

207

A.C. to Max Schneider.

19 Mar 42

10 Hanover Square.

My dear Max.

Jane writes me that you told Leffingwell last December that you could not hold any students. Now, let us have a look-see: why?

The ~~new~~-~~answer~~ is plain enough: look at your old magical diaries! They are the most conscientiously meticulous documents on which my gaze has ever been privileged to alight; but I had doubts, even at the time, whether any publisher of 'Westerns' or 'Thrillers' would have seen a fortune in publishing them as a serial.

The word 'student' condemns your strategy. We live in a time of insatiable excitement; we count the day lost when less than 50,000 harmless people have met with death in its most horrible forms, and even that is rather homely fare; plentiful saucers of rape, torture, and cold-blooded murders on the largest scale must be poured over the dish to make it truly piquant, and send us to bed, patting our stomachs, with the reflection that life need not be dull and monotonous, after all. What use is it to go to wild-eyed youths, whose jaws drip foam with the hunger to join personally in these pastimes, and pep them up, youths who are <sup>permanently</sup> drunk with the lust of blood, of action-action-action - even more action! and ask them to practice Asna, to learn to quiet the mind, to kill out the emotions?

What you must do is to enflame them with the romance of the Order and its Work, with the Marvel-Story of the "Cairo-Working" as told in The Equinox of the Gods, instil the idea of the New Aeon, the coming of the Crowned and Conquering Child, the birth of Freedom as outlined in Liber Oz (LXXVII), the plan of the Master Therion to bring about the revolutions by the 4 wars started 9 months after the 4 publications of Liber AL, and the need for each one of them to go forth and smite and establish the Law. You have got to imbue them with the fanatical, berserk, amok, Airman, Commando spirit. You have got to work them up to be heroes and martyrs, each man himself a leader, yet able to devote himself to wonjoint disciplined action. You have got to make each man and woman feel himself (or herself) an individual Godhead, of supreme importance not only intrinsically but to the whole world.

"Pioneers, o Pioneers".

666

P.S. Note the vehemence of the spirit of Liber AL; even its calmest passages throb with fierce energy. You must capture this savage, elemental rapture and communicate it to every one that you meet,

666

208

A.C. to W.T.S.

30 June (52) Cable

Distressed your recovery incomplete Report progress regularly Blessings all enterprises Best wishes complete restoration Include French and antijap warsongs new edition Love Alexander Crowley.

\* O.H.O. : outer Head of the Order

209

8 June 42

Dear Smith

[Ached]

That appointment of you (Jan 1 '32 M.V.) was an emergency measure in case Jones tried to usurp my authority and I wasn't alive to squash him. You can't be a  $X^o$  in any English-speaking country during my lifetime, becuse the original appointment is ad vitam. See Liber LII par 6 Eqx III, 1 p 201. Your position in California is Acting Deputy Grand Master. You claim also  $X^o$  the  $IX^o$ ; but as you haven't got the documents, what sense is there in that.

You must face realities: I don't know- see how you could ever be O.H.O. in actual fact, because you wouldn't know how to deal with other Grand Masters. You don't seem to have the knowledge, or the tact, or the 'presence' necessary. Nor have you any original work to your credit.

Do be sensible about this: we want Aldous Huxley; can you go and see him, and show him

AE

150

where his theories fail him, and how AL can solve all his difficulties problems.? He  
wouldn't ~~treat~~ you as an equal at all: one sharp snub, and Good-bye Smith! No? All right,  
Have a shot!

Baphomet. O.H.O.

210

W.T.S. to A.C.

18 Aug 42

Care Frater 666

1003 Orange Grove Avenue  
Pasadena California.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

At long last I am getting some photos off to you...

This was a tough move. I have worked like hell, so ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> Helen and ~~Regina~~. Without them we  
would not have been here any ~~way~~. Of course, others have ~~helped~~, but, damn it all, so few  
seem to have any spirit to put into even mundane things. It is so much easier to sit on  
one's arse and talk philosophy ....

But with it all we are gradually getting there... When I can get Betty stirred up, I  
will get some photographs of the house and grounds for you. Bear with me, I turn my hand  
to every thing, and am worn out at the end of the day.

Love is the law, love under will Fraternally

211

A.C. to W.T.S.

4 Oct 42

Care Frater 132

140 Piccadilly W.L.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

Your letters, for many years, seem to have sought to give the impression that you are  
being bundled about all the time, mostly with 'chores', so that you cannot concentrate on  
the Great Work. Poor ill-used, wronged, misunderstood dog's body!

You seem to think that this is an excuse. It is not: it is a confession.

I can't see that you have made your mark in these 20 or 30 years, that you have stuck in  
one place in a safe job. You seem to have made few friends, and no enemies at all. Do  
people talk about you and your Work? Does California generally know about you? What have you  
actually done, outside the enormously valuable work of keeping the flag flying over the  
Citadel? I do most heartily appreciate that. But in all these years, you seem never to  
have made a sortie. There ought to be at least to be one hell of a stink!

And now I hear that you are sitting on Jack's (Parsons.T) tail to prevent him getting off  
the ground.

That simply won't do, and I was in more than half a mind to withhold the Password, and see  
~~if you could do anything if you were on the~~

if you could do anything if you were right outside, with no authority or responsibility, but on your own. Are you capable of leadership at all?

You seem to use most of your spare energy in trying to hamper my work here. That won't do either. Enough! take this friendly admonishment. I should hate it if the hair by which the sword hangs over your head were to snap,

Love is the Law, love under will  
F. ly Baphomet O.H.O.

212

Jane Wolfe to W.T.S.

13 Jan 43

Beloved Frater 132

93

1003 S Orange Grove Avenue. Pasadena . California

Pursuant to instructions from Baphomet, it is my duty to inform you that for the time being you will be relieved of your from your function in the Lodge, and that you will retire from the Community House at 1003 S Orange Grove Avenue Pasadena. Your full reinstatement will follow the achievement of some definite personal action, conceived and executed by yourself alone, to the advancement of the Work of the Order.

(3 93/93 Fraternally in the Bonds of the Order.  
Estai. 516.

213

Jane Wolfe to W.T.S.

15 Jan 43

Dear Wilfred.

I have not your ease of expression - I don't always put things properly. So I write this note, to say in a few words what I see in this whole affair - to-day.

- a) You and I have been together for some years
- b) You and I have this ordeal to go through with together, you on the outside, I on the inside.
- c) You need to expand yourself, I need to take hold of things. I have always shunned action, hence a certain ineffectualness, and I must be primed for action. You must be primed for more wisdom.
- d) This that we shall both be more able to handle the situations that will soon confront the O.T.O. and Thelema.

I write this now, as I must send my report to A.C, to-night. Therefore I will ask for your final decision this afternoon, please.

Fraternally. Jane

214

Jack and Helen Parsons to A.C.

Jack and Helen Parsons to A.C.  
27 Jan 43 (Wable)

Remember we have hard job cannot long afford to loose Wilfred. Things have developed well. Division authority is upsetting to organization. Do not believe everything you hear. Love and trust. Jack and Helen.

A.C. to ? Germer

(Undated, astaken down at 1007 on the telephone)

Smith recalcitrant may precipitate irrevocable thunderbolt. Stop. Apiramil Jack yesterday stabilizing encouraging. Writing fully. Hopeful. Your trumps ready shortly. Live and full confidence. Alexander Crowley.

A.C. to Smith 'Cable)

26 Jan (43)

Congratulations publication Stop Do ~~deflate~~ <sup>head</sup> ~~bad~~ answer letter behave sensibly modestly Germers word goes. Alexander Crowley.

W.T.S. to A.C

3 Feb 43

My dear Leister

Thank you for the wire. I certainly owe you a letter, though I have written at least six on paper and many more in my head I have not sent you one.

Matters have come to a sort of impasse and ~~some~~ <sup>some</sup> thing has got to be done. The sickly style of writing, and double dealing, is bad for organization and a continual drag on our efforts to accomplish our aims.

In 1936 I was a whoremonger, dishonest, a black magician. My memory serves me well and besides I have looked up the files on that case. Now I am a clown, vile and have aswelled head.

Personally I cannot take these criticisms too seriously because I do not take myself too seriously, besides the accusations are so positively stupid and false.

If it is an attempt ~~at a corrective measure~~ <sup>too</sup> ~~IT IS A CORRECTIVE MEASURE IT ISN'T~~ ~~IT ISN'T~~ ~~BECAUSE YOU SURELY MUST~~ hit a man in his weak spots to be effectual. When two are selected for the duty of a revolution, surely they do not declare that the king is a hunchback, knock-kneed, pigeon toed and therefore physically unfit, when it is obvious to every moron, man, woman and child that he is none of those.

Neither pride of position or avarice of possession motivate me. I have to get out and leave it to other hands to prove it; and some other things. I ~~have~~ no illusions that I am

the only man for the job. But so far, in the handful of adherents that I am acquainted with, no one has exhibited the capacity, poor though that be as you so persistently inform me and others to whom you write

I love simple things, animals, nature, enjoy the ingenuity of my hands, good literature and intelligent conversation, am in good health, and having discovered a trick or two to maintain it, shall live a damned long time. Above all, my spiritual attainment, or whatever it may be called, however little, is mine. "To thine own self be true etc". In this incarnation I shall not fail in that respect neither the suspended sword nor the bomb. There may be damned little, but what there is, is pure.

The illusion of Others, the illusion of the necessity to establish your God given way of life, on which you have so ably sold me, possesses me. Herein the 'damned little' worries me, but not my own soul, attainment nor achievement. How can it? I am nothing, have nothing, what can there be to lose? "Therefore strike hard and low and to hell with them, master!"

But I have a dire disease called persistence, so as always, even in mundane things and when the pleasure therein, or the imagined reward thereof had ceased to exist, I have had to keep on to completion of the job once started. In a real sense I do not exist, it is just "pure will unassuaged" etc, or it is just habit that constrains me to a course. I am just bound to go on talking of Beauty and the Beast.

On the other hand:

If you have "full confidence" in one whose memory is deplorably weak, who imagines that which was never said or done, whose psychological judgement is so often but the echo of the opinion of some one else, and keeps the good opinion of others by the simple means of agreeing with their weaknesses, what am I to assume, and how shall I act?

If the "word goes" of another who writes as in the following quotation, and is surely hysterical or sick, what am I to assume, and how shall I act?

I have no dislike, let alone hate for any in the past or present who have played a part in these misunderstandings. In fact I am very fond of one in particular. I merely put it thus before you for elucidation. I cannot understand how anyone should have such feelings of another as expressed in the following quotations from just one letter only. But above all it so hampers ones efforts to get organized and do things. We are well aware how far we are from our goal. But just what is the precise charge against us anyway? For my own part I see the faults in people, which unfits them for some purposes but certainly does not damn them in toto. I even like them for it. My own weaknesses bother me far and away more, for I am always with them day and night.

...If I can speak frankly to you, I would say that 132 acted a little like a little boy in his childish hatred, his vile remarks about everybody else in California, about A.C. himself, in many of his letters to me, which showed me too clearly over a year ago where he stood materially and spiritually. I forced myself to be very patient, used diplomacy where it was indicated, but did not refrain from being outspoken at some occasions. - Jack, when visiting here, was treated by Cora and myself in the most hospitable way. He did not open up in the slightest, and kept shut up like a clam, but snooped the atmosphere like a detective who has to report to a superior. Yet I did my utmost, met him enthusiastically, as some of my earliest letters to him showed. My antennae sensed the root of the trouble, and I made some putspoken remarks to him. Alas! He was and is still is too young, immature, and unfree for the position I then hoped for him. He went back, reported to 132 what he had seen and heard, and now I feel acutely from several signs, will finally fall under the dreadful spell to which he yielded.

"Do understand: I feel very intensely for yourself and the grave decision you had to take, and that you took it, that you affirmed your attachment once again to OMO itself, its heads and what it stands for and shook yourself loose from the shadows that had hung over you. I feel intensely the difficult situation you are in which may torture you in its daily connections. Do remain firm; you have weathered storms in London in 1923 (was it?) and elsewhere that were worse. You will get help.

"Why for goodness sake can't you find the way to Max and open up in a talk between brother and sister? It seems to me you have some distorted vision of Max's soul. I know him very well. I know that he had to go through hard times and/ordeals these last 12 years. But everything every act of his during these last one or almost two years proves that he has come through. It was Max's heroic efforts that were the main help to me, I wish Agape Lodge j. had shewn similar devotion to the Work".

It is all too childish and weak. By far the strongest sentiments ever expressed by me, and may be taken with some salt, are in the two paragraphs preceding the quotations. I told two FBI men ten days ago after three hours questioning that they had my full permission to read all my letters. And to make sure my mind was not failing I read all in one particular folder. I find no vile remarks of a single person.

Is there only one type of heroic effort? Is it more commendable to mail a check to the Master for 150 dollars than to reprint a book of his for 150. It is easier, I can tell you that! The 835 dollars in a year is a very little we know, but still we could have used it to great advantage here. We did our best.

Is a person continually to be chastised because he chose to be an admitt...

Is a person continually to be chastised because he ~~wishes~~ to be an advertising agent instead of an orderly. Both are necessary?

If we here say grace at table in the form you set, and consider as you have stated, ~~the~~ that the Great Work is the establishment of the Law of Thelema, are we less ~~loyal~~ because we do not add to the form by saying, "What is the Great Work?" - "To bring Crowley to America!"

It is my humble opinion that you are the greatest being on the planet. But, I do not get cocky because you have written to me personally, and given myself ~~airs~~ because I am in direct touch with the Master.

Also, I know myself, without any conceit., better equipped for some small purpose's than He. And I have found it possible for Him to make mistakes in judgement. You thought one was a good organizer - he appears not to have an ounce in his make-up. You thought another was a go-getter - and found him shy and ~~firing~~.

Ye gods, and what don't you think of me! And besides you have contradicted yourself so many times in so many letters, I have just had to formulate my own judgement.

I am not bickering, whining, complaining. My hide is tough since I surplanted A.E. Waite, Dead Waite, Just Waite, More Maite, ad tedium. It is merely that this is a serious attempt to clean the decks so that we can get into action, by showing the quandry (sic) you put me/us in.

Us more particularly! We have been harried by the FBI thrice lately, and other things are a continual source of annoyance. Can't the internal unrest be stopped? You seem so often to be responsible for the continual disturbances. Just as we are trying our hardest to get out a small monthly publication of ~~dignity~~ and ~~quality~~ (which we hope will please you) got a quotation on it, figured how we can squeeze it into our expenses - You let fly another charge of buck shot, or tell someone else to.

I say, Hell! What's the use? Write a few strong worded letters, throw them in the fire, clench my teeth and make another effort. Oh yes, feeble if you will, we are not all A7Cs.

But the others don't comeback so easily, and a little more and the best of them may fly the coup once more.

I know my own weaknesses. And I know just about what you want for I know what I want. I am trying in the face of material financial and personal difficulties. External opposition and internal dissension. For obvious reasons people want optical, not oral demonstrations or proofs. I am sorry it is so; 'tis tough and against my inclinations, but I try.

Best of love always.

mischief done to the Work, and "make good".

Love is the law, love under will

Salutations to your divine self!

219

A.C. to W.T.S.

1 Apr. 43

Care Frater

93 Jermyn Street.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

I received your letter of February 5th just before the Equinox. I did not answer it for some days, because I want you to feel that I considered it very carefully, and have not written anything in a temper or a hurry. Your 'greetings' cable was very welcome, as was Jack's. At the same time I have to say that if you understood the situation here, you would realise that politenesses sound almost like insults. If a man goes overboard, you do not shout to him that you will send him a post-card when you get to the other side. (My reply N.L.T. was in the nature of a test).

What you say about yourself in 1935 is, I daresay, perfectly true. I should not have put it quite so strongly myself - but (to be quite open with you) I hardly remember hearing any activities of yours beyond squabbles, mostly of the petty personal or sordid sexual kind.

With regard to your honesty, I have never been able to get any accounts from you, or even regular reports as to what you are doing. I sent you books of considerable value, and all fees and subscriptions should have been paid to the Grand Treasurer General, whose business it is to support the different Lodges, according to their needs from the general Fund. The period from your starting work to the arrival of Frater Saturnus in New York was almost a blank of support of any kind. I do not think that in twenty years or more you contributed more than £150 at the very outside. You have done practically nothing yourself for the Order beyond keeping the Mass going more or less, and occasionally getting out a few small publications. Your expences for matters connected with the Order can have amounted only to the most insignificant sums; but however that may be, the fact of your failure to correspond and to render accounts is sufficient condemnation.

I am not quite sure what you mean in what sense you use the term "black magician"; so I cannot give you my opinion on that subject.

You say that you are now "a clown, vile and have swelled head." It is quite natural for people to regard you as a clown, because you are always exercising what you apparently suppose is humour of the Jerome K Jerome brand, and I must say that I received one of the

shocks of my life when you sent me the photographs of the Temple and its Officers robed. The fact is that you simply cannot wear a robe. You have no dignity. It is not your fault that you are of small stature and that you never seem to know quite what to do with your hands; but when anyone has these qualities either they take the most extravagant measures to get over the handicap, or they are careful to avoid pushing their facts into people's faces. You know, of course, the trouble that Mussolini, for one, has taken in order to look like something which has not been brought in during the night by an alley-cat.

I cannot understand - I never could understand - what Jane was doing not to correct all this. What is the use of her experience of stage and screen life if she cannot produce a photograph of you which would impress at least certain classes of people with the proper feelings of respect? The point is really to be referred to the True Will. You were not built to swank about any more than St Paul, or you would have made yourself extremely impressive by the atmosphere of darkness and mystery; but it is absurd to carry a sword if it is instantly patent to ~~everyone~~ <sup>body</sup> who sees you that you would be scared out of your life if you had to use one.

I don't quite know what you mean by 'vile'. I should have to examine the context.

As to the swelled head - I am told by several people, some of them entirely friendly to you, that you have been laying claim to all sorts of degrees to which you have no shadow of right. In the A.A. you may possibly have been passed to Neophyte, but you certainly never went any further. Your claim to Magister Templi was merely a drunken freak; but of course this kind of joke is not appreciated by the Chiefs, and I daresay that 90% of your present troubles is due to that error.

I am told that you have even claimed the grade of ~~1~~ = 2! But if you are a Magus, why have you not announced your Word? And with regard to the intermediate grades, where are your examinations? Where are your records? Where are your diplomas?

As regards the O.T.O. you have, of course, an Honorary Tenth Degree as my deputy in California; that that is itself purely an honorary degree conferred for the convenience of running the Lodges in my absence; this is quite evident from the facts. I think you have the rituals up to the Fourth Degree; you may possibly even have the Fifth, but you certainly have not got any of the higher grades. You do not even know what they are about! You are supposed to possess the secret of the Ninth Degree; but from ~~recent~~ communication it appears to me very doubtful as to whether you understand it properly, let alone being capable of making good use of it.

When it comes to the Tenth Degree, I may remind you that you registered the name of the

Order as "Rex summus sanctissimus".! For the excellent reason that you had not the faintest idea of the meaning of those very simple Latin words. If you are an honest-to-God Grand Master, you should know all the other Grand Masters. If you will send me, for instance the name and address of, let us say, the Grand Master of Denmark (pre-war of course will do) I shall be inclined to believe you - at least to the extent of suggesting that you should supplement so barren an item of information by the exhibition of a letter from him which acknowledges you. I am prepared to bet all the gold in the that ever came out of California that you ~~have~~ never had any correspondence with any member of the Order of any grade outside the United States.

Your paragraph 7 is the first which I can heartily approve: but even so you seem to be on the defensive. The whole tone of your letter is too peevish to be manly. You do seem to be obsessed about your character and position. You don't live in the atmosphere of the Work itself, although on that point your paragraph 8 is more reassuring.

As to your paragraph 9: of course, your persistence has always been your greatest asset in my mind. If you would just go on with that, without wondering and worrying about grades and so on, I see no reason why you should not come through all right. The Grades in themselves are nothing, except insofar as they are evidence of certain facts: and there have been plenty of people with all sorts of high degrees, perfectly genuinely accredited, who had ~~really~~ nothing in them at all. It was great slackness to have allowed of this; but sometimes emergency puts Grand Masters in a position where they make rather random gestures. For instance, the late O.H.O., after his first stroke of paralysis, got into a panic about the Work being warred on; (he had been misled by some rumour that I ~~was~~ dead or in trouble, or something) he hastily issued honorary diplomas of the Seventh Degree to various people, some of whom had no right to anything at all, and some of whom were only cheap crooks. You may remember that John Yarker was nobbled by the Toshophilist crowd. They tried to stampede the Order after his death. There is some small account of this in Equinox I.10.

Now we come to your "on the other hand" part and this does certainly fill me with contempt and disgust. You keep on talking about 'one who', "another who", and so on, but you haven't the courage to mention any name. You leave me to guess. You tell me of one person "whose memory is ~~un~~weak". Are you referring to the man (Germer.T) who has Liber VII, Liber LXV and Liber Legis off by heart.? Or is this an attack on Soror Estair? In your next paragraph you apparently refer to Frater Saturnus, but anyone less hysterical I have never met. For solid good sense he ~~is~~ unsurpassed. Now there comes another 'another', who writes a letter with every word of which I <sup>most</sup> heartily agree. I have had unsolicited information from more sources than you suspect. There is no doubt that you are an expert at the game of

playing people off against each other. I am told, for example, that you are showing my telegram congratulating you on the publications as evidence that you were the white-headed boy, and are using it in that way. You are only able to play this game because the members of the Lodge cannot ~~be~~ <sup>get</sup> to understand the importance of frankness. If A wants to attack B, he is ~~pledged~~, in writing to C about the matter, to let B know exactly what he has written. If you were to do this, you would checkmate any intrigues against you, and if they would only do this themselves, it is your intrigues that would take the count.

Your complete unfitness for your position is most clearly indicated by your attitude to the F.B.I. You should have welcomed the investigators in the warmest way, assumed the offensive, taken the line that you thanked God ~~they~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~they~~ <sup>last</sup> had come to you at ~~last~~, that the only thing you needed to establish your work was to get the ear of people of sufficient importance, place, and intelligence to understand that the only hope of pulling the country - and indeed all countries - through the present assault of bureaucracy and totalitarianism in one form or another is to accept the Law of Thelema officially and determine everyone's job by an analysis of his qualities, his abilities <sup>and</sup> disabilities, and his tendencies (in the proper Buddhist sense of this word) from childhood upwards. This, you should have pointed out, is the object of the Magical Records for training people to analyse themselves pending the establishment of proper organisations to do it for them, at least in the earliest years when they are not yet equipped to carry out the research.

Instead of that, you act like a person found loitering suspiciously on enclosed premises - "Oh, please sir, you may see all my letters, I really haven't been doing any wrong" - which is enough to stamp you in the mind of any intelligent investigator as a perfect scoundrel, except that he is likely to observe that, unless your manifest feebleness is a clever mask, you are simply not worth bothering about. But then (you see,) you are not worth bothering a great deal of trouble, not because of any ideas of your own, any work of your own, any output of your own, but because you have had the senses to understand the true and vital importance of the official documents of the Order.

With regard to your paragraph about finance, what you did not understand was that this 150 dollars, or whatever it was, would have been of immense service in paying the instalments on the Tarot, whereas the books that you have published were not immediately vital. It is the business of the Grand Treasurer General to allocate the funds of the Order and to withhold any money from him whatever is plain embezzlement.

It is all very well to be an advertising agent, but the form of advertising is not in

your discretion. At the moment the Tarot, the Hymn for Independence Day, and L'Etincelle are of supreme importance, because they will reach a public of more or less normal people. We do not want any more drifting "occultists". We want the great political leaders, great industrials and people of that sort, the kind of a person who does not subscribe 835 dollars in a year, but half a million dollars in a day; and every distraction or diversion of funds from the business of getting at such people is <sup>hardly</sup> better than throwing the money into the sea. In fact, I think it is worse; because the practice of doing so discourages me in my struggle, almost single-handed as I am over here, against all the worst elements in subhuman society.

I really cannot go on trying further to find out your subsequent paragraphs, with the anonymous 'one' and the anonymous 'another' turning up again. You talk about cleaning up the mess; but you are principally concerned in the production of the same. Your original jealousy of Max 687 (schneider.T) was abominable; on the lowest grounds, he <sup>was</sup> no danger to you; he is agreeable, plodding, loyal and magnanimous. If you <sup>had</sup> 1% of his qualities, how happy should I be!

I do not see how you can get out a "small monthly publication of dignity and quality". I am not aware of anyone <sup>in</sup> your crowd who is of any account as a writer. I can hardly imagine a more grievous waste of money, a more certain source of disappointment, and a more fantastic exhibition of your ignorance as to what getting out a monthly means. The trouble with you is that you are hopelessly parochial - and I am sorry to say that the parish appears to be ~~Bow, Bow~~.

Your general wind-up is really difficult to understand, but at least you ought to run your community along the lines clearly laid down in official documents. I have been absolutely horrified by the account of a woman ostracised by you and yours, <sup>in</sup> the face of Liber CI ~~persparas~~ 13-15, 37-9 et al, for doing that which the Order expressly encourages her to do. I am making further enquiries into this matter, and you will doubtless hear in due course what it is all about. <sup>x An open letter to those who wish to join the Order [O.T.O.] pamphlet]</sup>

Finally in regard to your personal position, I really cannot see any proper and dignified course for you <sup>but</sup> to go apart into the wilderness, and start to train yourself for leadership. I am sure it has been very bad for you to have had a lot of people to play with. This is bad for almost everyone. Personally, I keep people who are studying with me apart as far as possible - "let not one <sup>else</sup> know well the other". Whenever two or three people get together the old trouble starts all over again. I want you to work by yourself for a few months at any rate, avoiding any attempt at the Samson <sup>Samson</sup> act of burying others in the ruins. If I could see

your discretion. At the moment the Tarot, the Hymn for Independence Day, and L'Etincelle are of supreme importance, because they will reach a public of more or less normal people. We do not want any more drifting "occultists". We want the great political leaders, great industrials and people of that sort, the kind of a person who does not subscribe 835 dollars in a year, but half a million dollars in a day; and every distraction or diversion of funds from the business of getting at such people is <sup>hardly</sup> better than throwing the money into the sea. In fact, I think it is worse; because the practice of doing so discourages me in my struggle, almost single-handed as I am over here, against all the worst elements in subhuman society.

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you standin up straight and workin for the Order on your own, writing daily a proper magical record of your experiences during retirement, I believe you would come back fifty times the man you are. <sup>Jane Wolfe</sup> 516, as you know, had a pretty hot time of it for a month, and she will also tell you that it was the only really valuable time that she ever had in her life.

Love is the law, love under will      x *Her diary for this year  
survive in the Disciples Diaries  
binder*

Yours fraternally

Baphomet. X° O.T.O.

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W.T.S. to A.C.

9 May 43

Care Frater 666

Rainbow Valley California

"Go thou into the outermost places and subdue all things  
"Subdue thy fear and thy disgust. The/- yield!"

Q3 93/93 Fraternally

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A.C. to W.T.S

18 May 43

Care Frater

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

Well, can I help being glad that this affair is settled at <sup>last</sup>, although in so tragic a manner ?

How infinitely stronger you would have been had you only been weaker! Suppose that you had written me, at the first breath of Himalayan rigour, somewhat as follows: <sup>only</sup> ~~Very~~ too well am I aware of my unfitness to occupy the exalted position which I have so lamentably failed to maintain. I assure you that it is not lack of goodwill, but of my original capacities.

"I shall be ~~only~~ too grateful to be permitted to resign and promise to cooperate faithfully with my successor, giving him the advantage of my experience and prestige, such as they are".

What would have been my instant reaction? 'Good God! I must be making a mistake. This man's pure gold' - and proceeded patiently with infinite care and caution, to set you right in every smallest detail.

96.85327 (according to the latest statistics) is too much ~~percentage~~ of absorption in sex. How much happier you will be, and how much quicker you will get on, in a little while, (the late Alfred, First Lord Jennyson, nearly wrote it):-

"When the testes cease <sup>from</sup> troubling  
And the penis is at rest".

You seem to have regarded the Order as a desirable shoot for One Gun. My own rule was never on any account to have sexual relations with anyone who had first come to me on matters

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connected with the Order. (There might have been exceptions; but in fact there were not).

Now, don't regard yourself as "out". Show your manhood and your devotion to 93 by putting over the Order on a big scale. Think of Paul, of Peter the Hermit, of Savonarola even of Billy Sunday! You must be not only single-hearted and single-minded, but a raging raving, ranting, roaring, swashbuckling fanatic. There was another Smith, Joseph his other name, martyred and living, with a whole state of the Union tagged on to his tail. No other American ever did a job 'that size! No other State can boast a single Founder. And you have all his assets - the Book of the Angel and all the rest of the apparatus. Now then, let them say that come after : "The Stone that the builders rejected the same has become <sup>A</sup> the head of the corner", had on your monument "This Smith wrought in steel!"

Love is the law, love under will.

Yours fraternally

TO MEGA THERION (in Greek T) 9 — 2 A..A..  
Baphomet X<sup>0</sup> O.T.O.