

I 1.43

I: 1.43

A.C. to miscellaneous people 1906 - 1947.

36 letters ^{& notes} on 15 papers.

1, 11, 13, 20, & 20 ^{with} deals with Vixenetz and
the intersections in the States 1917

Clifford

Clifford Box 1, Raymond, Mrs Radcliffe 7, Hot
Holborn Jackson 5, Minckern, Chitty, Almond of
Dubois 210, Mrs Skendian Bickert, Jaim Re look
collectors, Coopers, Vixenetz & A. W. Ryerson 1 each.

Other Archer of Mrs Wieland and Wieland ¹⁹⁰ 1906-1919, 1947

15 short letters & cards.

A.C. to Clifford Bax

28 March 06.

Good

Hongkong, S. China. 28 3 06.

My Dear Bax

Your letter reached me here on my arrival from Burma via Yunnan-Fu with the wife and child. We had a fine time-about 4 months on the road-that is why I have heard nothing of anyone since you left Bremen.

I certainly didn't expect to hear from you so late as this:but you have doubtless grasped the great principle that "one should work as if one had omnipotence at one's command and eternity at one's disposal".

to

So I've heaps of time to write you, and can do anything you wish. It is very easy to get all the keys (invisible and otherwise) into the Kingdom;but the locks are devilish stiff- some of them bamped (? T).

I am myself just at the end of a little excursion of nearly 7 years in Hell. The illusion of reason, which I thought I had stamped out in '98, was bossing me. It has now got the boot. But let this tell you that it is one thing to devote your life to Magic at 20 years old and another to find at 30 that you are bound to stay a Magus. The first is the folly of a child; the second the Gate of the Sanctuary.

It's no good, though, my writing indefinitely like this-only as a magical act can it be justified. (i.e. the Masters may operate the coincidence that it should fit the case).

By rights you should get ordeals and initiations and things. A really good student can make it all up himself; and if he has really the wit to interpret all aright he needs no teacher.

Solve ^{at} coagula said some ass. This means Solve- Volatize the fixed by a firm resolution to interpret everything in life as a spiritual fact, a step on the Path, a guide to the Light. An old disciple of mine put it more clumsily thus: "Whatsoever ye do, whether ye eat or drink, do all to the glory of God".

I may add that in my own experience failure to do this has given me a bad time. Every time you interpret anything whatever materially you go a buster, worse than a motor-car smash.

I am in good form for the moment; so I don't believe at all that Clifford Bax wrote me a letter, but that the Gods suggested to me that perhaps I was a little selfish about my poor little scrap of knowledge. This is not a joke or an affectation, but a fact; and it's the completion of half of the Great Work

Coagula - fix the volatile- means what you had better find out for yourself. If you do, write and tell me - I haven't an idea. So shall take some pretty drastic steps to discover.

Why I drivel on like this I really don't know. If you think my books would be any good to you, you are welcome. Register magical letters,

2

unless your soul is worth less than twopence.

Yours fraternally
Perdurabo.

To Mr Hugh Gillies at Boleskine House Nr Foyers Inverness N.B.

Please send to Mr Clifford Bax, Collected Works Vol 1. The Sword of Song. Orpheus. Goetia. Oracles. They have been paid for

Boleskine.

Fill in your address and send this half-sheet. Give me a permanent address. Write me A. Crowley. Boleskine. Foyers. Inverness.

1-1-2-3 I 1.3

5 3

A.C to Raymond and Mrs Radcliffe. 1909 -1910

2

13.3.09. 21 Warwick Road S.W.

To Raymond Radcliffe

All right. Thursday 18th. Will Imperial Grill 1.30 suit you? I will expect you there unless I hear to the contrary.

The Equinox has gone to the binders: I am free from it for 10 days, thank God.

Yours

Alesi Aleister Crowley

3

Postmark 23 Apr. 1909

21 Warwick Place. S.W.

My dear Radcliffe,

So glad you're back; I hope better. I'm week-ending at Brighton; but will hope to see you ~~seen~~ Monday at lunch. I'm writing Fuller. Let it be Imperial Grill 1.30 as usual, if you will.

No more; I'm wallowing in work

Yrs Aleister Crowley.

4

Undated. 21 Warwick Rd .S.W.

Sunday

My dear Radcliffe

Thanks very much for the cheque, which arrived too late for acknowledgements yesterday.

I should have loved to come down to-day, but am staying at Hove. (/ 33 Albany Villas G.J.Y)

Back on Monday: I'll hope to see you Tuesday. Excuse haste: I have a deal of work to do.

Yours Aleister Crowley.

5

Undated.

Dear Radcliffe

I'm off till Monday Books sent to-day I am obliged to include Coll(ected) Works, for there are two or three important new things in it. I have marked index in red.

I hope Mrs Raecliffe is better, and the poor wee pup means to live.

I'm quite exhausted at present; the week-end will cure me. Shall hope to see you next week.

Yours very truly Aleister Crowley.

Undated postcard from France. 10 Apr (year illegible)

I am sorry not to have written earlier to thank you for the kind invitation. I have been very hard at work, and had no time.

London will again rejoice at my presence (I hope) on Wednesday or Thursday, and may the Gods grant it! - I should like ~~to see you to meet Fuller~~ to see you and get you to meet Fuller. Also, I am anxious for your verdict—

Kind regards to Mrs Radcliffe

Yours very truly Aleister Crowley.

29.3.10 124 Victoria Street. S.W.

Dear Mrs Radcliffe

Not easily shall I forget your kindness at Easter: I enjoyed myself as is rarely possible for one of my melancholy temperament, and was so fortified by your good counsel that I am proud to be able to say ^{that} (though hard put to it) I am still NOT engaged.

If you attach this Buddha to your neck by a string of Electrum Magicum and say Aum Mani Padme Hum 111 times in the right tone of voice when addressing your ball, you will never again miss a put.

Yours very truly Aleister Crowley.

Undated. 124 Victoria Str. S W

Dear Mrs Radcliffe

I ought to have written earlier to thank you for your delightful hospitality, but James IV of Scotland won't stay dead and sends me writs and injunctions and makes me spend 24 hours a day preparing affidavits. (Probably the legal action over the publication of G. D. documents in the Equinox G.J.Y.)

I hope to be able to breathe after to-morrow

With kind regards

I am yours very truly

Aleister Crowley.

Originals presented to G.J.Y. by Roger Staples.

4

LETTER ATTACHED TO FLY-LEAF OF 'STAR IN THE WEST'

Dear Mr. Holbrook Jackson,

9

1908

Could you have tea with us on Monday at 4? I want to ask you about the other MSS that you have and to show you a new story - 'The Dream Circean'.

What, too, of Shaw and S/lumberland? (lost)

Yours,

Aleister Crowley.

Hand written in ink on crested card. Anonymous pencil '15th. June 1908

2nd. Letter.

12

Dear Mr. Holbrook Jackson,

I am glad you like the ~~Box~~ ^{Draw} (?) If you are having it illustrated, I think Austin Spare (the Mill House, Chadwell) would do you as well or better than Sime(~~th~~), whom I expect you've thought of. And he's a youngster that ought to have a chance.

Hoping to see you soon,
I am Yours truly,

Aleister Crowley.

2 Diary of a

x lost. I think: too early for
the Diary of a Drop friend.

3rd. LETTER IN 'THE STAR IN THE WEST'.

11

On crested paper, headed 'The Royal St. George's Golf Club

BH Sandwich'

Wednesday.

Dear Mr. Holbrook Jackson,

I hope to hear from you (at this address) this week definitely about the short stories.

My 'Cancer' story will be published, I hear, on Friday week and if it makes any sort of sensation - as is just possible - my prices would fly up like a sky-rocket! But not come down again.

In any case, I should ask more for the 'Dream Circean', than for the ~~Day(?)~~ Drug(?) as its interest appeals to more people, and it is a real story as well as a fable.

I may conceivably be in London Monday or Tuesday next week, in which event I should like to see you.

Yours very truly,

Aleister Crowley.

(all 3 letters are hand-written.)

6

4 12.

Letter in The Winged Beetle

Type written, with correction and signature in ink.

Holborn 5005.

59, Great Ormond St., W.C.1.

June 26th 1936

r
5 13

Dear Holbrook Jackson,

I don't know whether you remember the discussions in the old days about the Book of the Law. Very likely they seemed to you rather futile and academic. But the Book has so thoroughly and so terribly justified itself that I believe it possible that you may accept my view that it is the dominant issue in the present crisis. I believe that its adoption is the only solution of the troubles of the planet. Of course, the formula has to be worked out in terms of political economy etc.,

If you have any free time come and have lunch or dinner with me. As you may or may not know, I am famous for my Curries, and if you can't eat these, I hope you will warn me.

Yours ever,

Aleister Crowley.

14 1919 7
To Mencken c/o The Smart Set

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

I am sorry not to have seen you. I might possibly visit Baltimore in a week or two if you are likely to be there. I'm enclosing an article which some friends say might do for the Smart Set. I hope you got your E(quinox II, L T) and will give us a boost.

Love is the law, love under will.

Yours for "Better Beer".

12 17
C.S. Jones

My beloved in whom I'm agreeably surprised. There are two Ryersons....
(Not copied, as letter as sent survives in the A.C. -Achad correspondence)

8 15
Mr Whitty
Sir

"Therefore strike hard and low and to Hell with them, Master".

Instead of writing blackguardly letters in secret, why do you not publish the evidence that you claim to hold.

I will publish without comment or alteration anything of this character that you choose to submit in the next number of the Equinox.

You are a cur and a swindler and I have put the authorities on your track but I will give you a square deal.

4 16
Mr Acland. Editorial Department E.P. Dutton & Co.

Dear Sir

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

(141 or x1)
I should like to call your attention to the 13 page supplement of the Equinox of which I sent you a complementary copy. In reference to the review "From the Watch Tower" the Voice of the Silence is the only theosophical publication of the slightest literary distinction or even of occult merit. This new edition is far more valuable to students than any previously published because the meaning of the treatise is for the first time made plain by the Commentary of Prater O.P. (A.C. T). No theosophist can afford to miss trying buying a copy.

I own the copy right of this edition and the type is actually standing at the De Vinne Press. It therefore appears to me a very advantageous moment to get out an edition at 75-cents 60 or 75 cents. Properly advertised by a firm with your energy and resources I have little doubt that the sales would run into five figures. Perhaps you will be good enough to let me know your views. Love is the law, love under will. Sincerely

8 1919
1919
Mrs (Sheridan) Bickers

17

My dearest Betty

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

Thanks so much for your letter. I'm awfully glad to hear of you again and above all that you are likely to be having a little more freedom. I wish you would take up definitely the work of the Equinox. You could do a great deal in Los (Angeles) to prepare the way for me to come down there one day. I am writing to Jones to communicate with you on the subject. (Frank Ached?) Please let me know what your plans are. You can write to me quite freely about whatever it is that your letter hints. I shall expect to hear from you very soon.

Love is the law, love under will

8 18
To C.S. Jones beginning "The attack continues merrily". Not copied. See 2 above)

To Quinn (the bibliophile.T)

18

My dear Quinn.

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

I have now got my pictures ^{more} or less ready to show you -any day will suit me as long as I know beforehand.

Love is the law, love under will.

7

To Jones 22 Apr (17) "I rec'd the agency appointment ..." Not copied, see 2 above)

Above letters from the drafts taking by Lea Hirsig at A.C's dictation in a notebook which contains the MS of The Prohibitionist-Verbotenist. A study in Neurosis.

From a holograph in the possession of Philip Kaplan.

9

A.C. to Cosgrave.

19

26 Jan (1916)

323 Dauphine Street. New Orleans. La.

My dear Cosgrave.

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

I'm sending you an article which Frank Crowningshield thought might suit you.

I do hope so; I have struck a bad patch, and have been starving for a month.

If you could spare me 50 dollars for the article, or as a personal loan which I can repay as my royalties on "Pirate Bridge" come in, I shall take it very kindly. It would enable me to get on from here to some friends who have offered to put me up for a month or so. [Simon 766 series and articles]

I have written over 100,000 words fiction in the last month. The Metropolitan is interested in me and talks of taking up my work wholesale (this is confidential to you) but in the meanwhile I am up against it as I never was before.

Do let me have a line, and if humanely possible a check, by return mail. If I can only get away from here I'll be all right; but in this place I get deeper in every hour.

Let me have good news of you, moreover. If all goes well, I'll turn up in April, and will hope to see you.

Love is the law, love under will

Yours ever very truly

Aleister Crowley.

The article should illustrate extremely well; you may think it needs padding out; if so, fiat. A.C.

From a holograph in the possession of Philip Kaplan.

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A.C. to George Sylvester Viereck.

1 Dec 1917

My dear Viereck :-

20

*an
case*
*interesting in the
articles in the
pro-German
anti-
journal International
International*

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

My alkaline friends say:

(1) Their money must not go into "enemy" pockets". (this means that you should transfer your interest to a third party, and cease apparently all connections with the paper (The International. T), before negotiations (for the sale of The International. T) become *German*, if any of the other holders are conspicuously pro-German, they also would have to disappear, ostensibly.)

(2) They must have some more definite basis, with regard to cost and circulation, particularly the latter, than I have been able to give them. Are annual statements available? How are overhead charges calculated? It may be my thickheadedness, but their comment is, "It seems to be an awful mess".

(3) They are keen on Humanity First, (an article or leader by A.C. T), but there is something on their minds about Elsaass-Lothringen. I cannot guess what this is. It does not seem to be a matter of sentiment. They will say no more about it until the deal is put through but my editorship would apparently depend on my following their line in the matter. They assure me, however, that they would not insist on an anti-French policy.

(4) They want a sort of high class monthly with weighty articles and essays. They like the fiction and poetry as it is, but do not want sex reform and birth control or anything of that sort, nor do they want socialism or attacks on business. They don't want anti-prohibition stuff and like highclass occult stuff. They expect us to make a reputation on these lines while the deal is pending, by which they mean, I think, that we should issue a declaration of policy to this effect, and specifically call the attention of the press to it. They also require some sort of declaration of loyalty from me personally. This would not be a 'vigilante' declaration, but on Humanity First lines, with a rider that I should say nothing which might interfere with the military situation. They are quite broad-minded about this, and would object to my advocating revolution in Germany just as much as revolution here.

(5) They want more pages, a higher price, and a plain or, at least, a very highly significant cover. Nothing catchpenny or sensational. (I pointed out that we could do nothing in the first two ^{matters} until we had money and they said, "All right, but keep the cover quiet".)

(6) They want the International character of the paper strongly held. This would include German authors, except those who have gone too far politically. They would equally bar Allied authors who screamed.

(7) They would buy a six months option at a nominal figure from the third party to give them time to communicate with their principal. (I think I know who the principal is; and I think the crux of the situation is that he wants to help me personally as a friend. He has done so in the past, and always promised to do more when he became rich, as he has now done; but he is afraid to help me direct because of the raid on my lodge in London (closed down by the police because of A.C.'s pro-German propaganda. T) and so on, while his agents here cannot deal direct with you on account of your Fatherland activities. (The Fatherland was a German propaganda magazine. T)

(8) I did not mention any price to them when they asked. May I go fifty-fifty with you on anything I can get over 3,000 dollars.

Love is the law, love under will

Yours ever Aleister Crowley.

P.S. There are several flaws in the paper (The International T) this month. This is due to the hurry and confusion of last-minute changes. I propose to submit to you my idea of the full contents for January on Monday; and, if you want any changes, please let me know at that time. I have the "noble and eloquent" article, which is on Lansdowne, and the editorial, which is on Austin Harrison as a Sinn Feiner, ready written. Everything but the topical stuff could go to you and Grill before Saturday, and we could come out with something approaching majesty before Christmas. A.C.

P.P.S. I have two other groups to approach on the finance question. I hope to see one next week. The other may be a little hard to reach. A.C.

Note. The 'noble and eloquent' article ~~is~~ was called 'England Speaks', and the editorial was 'The Conversion of Austin Harrison. T)

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12

Letters by A.C. to A W Ryerson, quoted in 'News 1-10-22'

—
1

21

Dear Sir and Brother

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

I have entered into a certain silence

Love is the law, love under will

Fraternally Aleister Crowley 666

—
2

22

In another letter Crowley tells Ryerson of plans to establish a university course in connection with the establishment of the cult, "with diplomas and all the rest of the humbug"

—
3

25

In a letter dated 6 March 1919 Mr Crowley's facetiousness broke out at the very opening of the letter, where appears:

"Cheer up little book store

"Dont you cry:

"You will be a ~~baroom~~ *big room*

Bye and bye where the Right Wine of Iacchus will be dispensed'.

Prohibition is coming, the letter states. "I am in conference with some people this afternoon about a Mystic Tea Shop, and propose to add a book-selling feature: it is not a bad combination, in view of the late closing of the saloons".

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—

copied from originals in his possession 1953

Mrs. M. Wieland

13

Letters from A.C. to Ethel Archer. (Mrs. Wieland.)

1. June 29th. 1910.

22

124 Victoria Street.

Dear Mrs Wieland, When are we to see you again? There's tea here any time you like to call. I've only just got back from Paris, and rather want to see you this week, before Saturday.

Yrs. truly, A. Crowley.

2. July, 1910.

23

124 Victoria Street.

(On the back of a poem in Ethel Archer's hand 'The Maelstrom', later published in 'The Whirlpool').

Dear Mrs. Wieland, I found this after you had gone the other day. It is quite good; you should finish it off. When will you come again?

Yours Aleister Crowley.

3. December 15th. 1910.

24

Bou Saada.

Post card view of Marabout de Sidi-Brahim. On the front, 'Good luck! Hope all is well. Merry Xmas & Happy New Year to you, and the This is a Whirlpool'

(On the back) Send all my letters and things. (In Neuberg's hand) Noel. Greetings. Send news. Last day for receiving letters Jan: 10. Victor. Neuberg.

4. 30th. Sept. 1912.

25

3, Great James Street.

Dear Wieland, I enclose herewith cheque as requested. We shall be very glad to see you back however. I am in urgent need of repose: we have averaged two ceremonies a day for the whole of the past week. You ought to have explained to Power fully. You might tell him that of course nothing is any use in Spalding, but that it is his fault that Spalding is Spalding, and you might tell Perry that we are doing exactly what he suggests should be done. You do not tell me the only thing that interests me, which is how you are. Yours ever, Crowley. P.S. - I shall want to know when you are coming back, definitely. I am enclosing you a record of some Dutch dog; I refuse to read his writing. Love to everybody in Spalding. A.C.

5. 8th. October, 1912.

26

3, Great James Street.

Dear Wieland, Very glad to have your letter; we were beginning to get quite worried about you. We want you back very badly; Kennedy has been ill for a week, and last night we had Adams in your place: after a weeks careful drilling, he said instead of "Have you anything to communicate," "Have you anything to declare?" - quite the success of the evening! At the same time, it is no use coming back until you are really fit, or you will crock up again. The new place still hangs fire, and I have not yet got the agreement to sign. O! What misery, birth incessantly! It is rather absurd of your host asking what is the Qu'bala; the Royal Arch is all pure Qabalah. Talk to him about that; I think you have my rituals (printed one of R.A.) As soon as you come back, I think I shall go away for a month almost immediately though it is very awkward, as there is such a lot to do. Anyway, the point for you to consider is your health. London is all cold and fog - no good to anyone.

Yours ever, Crowley.

Royal Arch

Other for reference in January 1913
U.S. N. W. Wilson

X

6. July 8th. 1932.

6. 27

Albemarle Court, W.1.

Dear Ethel Archer, I was as delighted as surprised to get your note. Of course I'd love to have your Wish Phantasms, indeed, indeed - About meeting, I never know from one minute to another where I'll be the next. But you might ring up any day at say 4 o'clock on the chance. So send me along a nice inscribed copy, and ring up. Yours in haste, A.C.

7. June 29th. 1936.

7. 28

59, Great Ormond St. W.C.1.

Dear Ethel Archer, 93, I don't think it's a 'DE', I think it is 'Ob'. It is frightfully decent to send the cheque so promptly. I am afraid the Volume will not be ready before some time in August. You might ring up when you get this with a view to dropping in and talking things over. 93 93/93. Yours fraternally A.C.

8. 20th Sept. 1937.

8. 29

11. Manor Place. W2.

Dear Ethel Archer, Things are moving; so I may move too. Will you be an angel and send me the kit bags along here? Soon as you can. I may be off for a while on Saturday. Not for long: see you soon. Fraternally A.C.

9. Nov. 7th. 1938.

9. 30

6. Harker Street, S.W.3

Dear Ethel Archer, 93. I seem to have seen nothing of you; only that nice cat-faced boy that doesn't play chess. Do give me a ring early a.m. best time. 93 93/93. F.ly 666.

10. March 15th. 1939.

10. 31

Grosvenor Hotel. S.W.1

Dear Ethel Archer, 93. Where have you been? I've tried constantly to get you. Thought you'd been poisoned by the Negus! Do come to my 'Travelling on the Astral Plane' at 32 Fairhazel Gdns. N.W.6 next Wednesday. 17th at 8.30 p.m. It will be a practical demonstration. Give signs of life! Ring up Pearl at this number - not me.

93 93/93. F.ly 666.

11. March 5th. 1940.

11. 32

Noel Arms, Chipping Camden.

Dear E.A. 93 Haven't heard of you for a long time, and too busy (and rather ill) to write. Now I've got a weeks holiday and think of you. We got a book out for in 'Temperance' a tract for the Times, dedicated to Lady Astor. 100 copies signed and numbered. It's good fun. Want a copy? Let me know how you are getting on. I hope my small war isn't bothering you much. I'm really very hopeful. In the end people must see the need for some universal principle at the heart of social structure; and the Law of Thelema is the only possibility. 93 93/93

F.ly 666.

12. March 9th.

12. 33

57 Petersham Road, Richmond.

Dear E.A. 93. Yes, thanks muchly. Yours reached me just before I left Glos. On my return I was kept so busy in bed that I had time for nothing else. But Yester'een I mailed you your copy No. 50. You should have it some time today. Your puss cat friend whom I sometimes see at Columbia's is a funny bird. I like him. Glad you are better. My holiday did me no end of good. Tell me how you like the book. Next effort the Tao Teh King. Perfectly glorious here. I never get tired of watching the river from my window. Nice book for you to get from the library - 'No Orchids for Miss Blandish' by James Hadley Chase.

93 93/93. Yours 666.

13. July. 1943.

Dear Ethel Archer, 93. Here's your book. Be a lamb and send the cash quickly: the printer has left me farthingless. And do drop in for a chat and a drink before I'm turned out of this squalid hovel.

93 93/93. Yours A.C.

14. Netherwood 4th. January 1947. ^(in Greek)

Dear Ethel Archer and Care Soror Kaije. 93. So glad to hear from you after all these years! What mischief have you been up to? H Herewith an'Olla' - sorry I can't give you one, but they're mine. Sorry too you are on the broke side. So am I. We must bear up some how. I should like those pipes - how much do you want for them? Frantically busy and not a soul to help me - so hasta (?)

93 93/93. Yours ever
fraternally Aleister Crowley.

15. March 26th. 1947.

Netherwood.

Dear Ethel Archer, Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law. I am sorry about the misunderstanding. I wondered why you sent me the second cheque but my mind has been in a state of stagnation. The meaning of Olla is, roughly speaking, Stew - a Spanish dish. I am very sorry your circumstances are so meagre; it is much the same with me, at least it would be if the Printer were doing any printing, but apparently he won't play. I do not remember Ernest Brown - but you know I have always been bad at remembering names, unless they are people of real distinction like yourself. The Fountainhead is one of the finest books I have ever read, and my friends in America insist on recognising me in the main character - the Architect who made good. In the meanwhile, I am quite exhausted, so forgive me if I cut this short. Love is the law, love under will. Yours Aleister.