

H. 3. 34.

25 Mar 23 14

heroin

heroin

25 Mar 23

1923.

(copyist note: a break in the notebook, then the diary recommences)  
An XIX Sol in 48°19'6" Aries Luna in 25°14'19" II (Gemini)

March 25 die Solis Abbey of Thelema Cephaloedium Sicilia.

I have been very ill since early in January, & am far from well in many ways, though apparently convalescent. I have been keeping a record of symptoms & treatment, & propose to continue this while necessary - or possible! 12.10 A.M. I have been trying to cut down

(sign for) Aquarius for some days, with the result of increasing it - or so it seems. I will ask the Yi King how to act.

(1) Aquarius (sign for). 6.45 A very bad motion (due I hope to Leo (sign for)) this A.M. Lay all day in the sun, dozing more or

(7)

less; too ill to record even aquarius (sign for) But probably 3 in A.M. 3 in P.M. Temp 99°3 swollen jawbone - which started yesterday. seems if anything worse 40 IQAS Later. Poached eggs, toast, chocolate.

Enema: fairly satisfactory. Pains afterwards; but they passed off in (11) a few minutes. About 4 small aquarius (sign for) this evening: I feel as if I had thus got back to the state of equilibrium which existed before the Leo (sign for) came to disturb it. This should convince me once for all that Leo (sign for) is useless as against aquarius (sign for) Temp 99°2 40 IQAS. cocaine

26.3.23 Moon. Slept from 11 or so with heavy sweats at first - till 10.30 - Woke feeling rotten, but not quite so much so as usual. 2 aquarius (sign for) to recover. 10.50 Feel better Temp 96°8.

(5) 40 IQAS 11.10 aquarius (sign for) 11.40 2 aquarius (sign for). That is 5 in all before noon: I think that will make the equilibrium Libra (sign for): let me now see when exactly the trouble begins. I am quite sure, by the way, that a single dose of Leo (sign for) is of marvellous efficacy & virtue: but the temptation to go on to about 8 doses, which produces a toxic condition demanding aquarius (sign for) is so strong that I cannot but think it unwise to use this

A7

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method. When I am well again, I will make a point of mastering myself in this matter of taking 1 Leo (sign for) & no more in any 24 hours. I am sure that the Leo (sign for) of Friday & Saturday last helped me to the splendid motion of Saturday morning; but the excess produced a straining of the bowels that caused the alarming motion of Sunday A.M. 1.30 Fish toast milk orange 2 Q 1QAS 2.30 Pains in abdomen - perhaps from lack aquarius (sign for). Walk to ruined church - very tiring 3.30 Tea biscuits (6) 3.50 More pains: aquarius (sign for.) 3.55 an excellent motion: the pains were probably due to the imminence thereof. 5.15 Have retired to bed, after quite suddenly feeling "all better", & starting to paint a little panel. Temp  $96^{\circ}8$  6.0. a definitely uneasy feeling which I ascribe to lack of aquarius (sign for)  $\frac{1}{2}$  Luminal. 6.50 aquarius (s.f) (7) chiefly so as not to overstrain myself. I could have held out indefinitely. It worked wonderfully well in waking me up. It seems that I begin to recover my "virginity" from the very moment I begin restriction. 7.50 Buggered eggs, toast, chocolate, oranges. 4Q 1/33AS  $\frac{1}{2}$  at 7.30, enema of warm boiled water - highly satisfactory result.) (8) 8.30 aquarius (s.f.) Not to be too sudden: & now rather than later on account of going to sleep 9.0. I am very sleepy - have been, in fact, off & on since 4. The trouble is that if I try to sleep, I become wakeful. I attribute this state almost entirely to aquarius. I shall try  $\frac{1}{2}$ L, though the temptation to take a 9th aquarius & work a little more is very strong: 10 P.M. will be the hour. (Yes: (8 $\frac{1}{2}$ )) but in that case I need a very small aquarius to go on with). 11.45 Woke (from (9) a  $\frac{3}{4}$  sleep & a mild sweat)  $\frac{1}{2}$  aquarius in case 'twas lack that woke, or might wake during the night. 27.3.23 die Mars. Repeat, in the Prayer of Silence state (a) before going to sleep (b) when mentally or physically disturbed.

I am a living man, / And not a dead machine; / With perfect ease I can / Dispense with Magdalene. / My spirit will be free / Against whatever odds; / There is no part of me / That is not of the Gods /.

12.51 Temp  $100^{\circ}4!!!$  First time over  $100^{\circ}$  for a week or more. 4 Q. 2.15 Woke again in a very heavy sweat. 1 aquarius 2Q 2AS Rubbed; dry clothes &c: feel very comfortable now. Temp.  $100^{\circ}7$ . (1) 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ A.M. 5.30 Woke with mild sweat: mouth very sore. No doubt that this is Malta fever remains. The insensibility to Quinine, the behaviour of the thermometer & the sweats, the pharyngeal complication &c: all point to the same thing. Temp  $100^{\circ}2$ . 9.35 Temp  $99^{\circ}6$  Woke at 9 with a stomach full of bile, (2) which made me vomit copiously. Aquarius. Lazy, dictating till 10.15. 2 A.S. Lazier, dozing, till 11.35 Feel rotten: depressed at prospect of this fever going on for ever, & then (3) leaving me as weak as 1, 2, or more rats (?) ? time aquarius Temp  $99^{\circ}0$  (4) 12.20 Got up & out. 1.0. Broth toast 1 egg milk aquarius 3.5. Back from short walk Temp  $98^{\circ}7$  4.15. Tired: to bed after tea & biscuits at 3.30. Feel need aquarius (5) 4.25 aquarius 5.50 Temp  $99.2$  Sort of half sweating. (6) 6.40 aq. (Utterly bored & depressed) Enema - little effect but all well. 7.30 Temp  $99.2$  2 A.S. 8.10 Curried buggered eggs & rice (7): toast: milk. aq. (See 8 yesterday) Will try to stick to L for the rest of the day. 8.55 Very sleepy, or rather drowsy, with some tendency to chill & sweat at the same time 9.40 Temp  $99.4$ . 28.3.23 die Mercury. Midnight. Woke from deep sleep, sweat more or less over. Thought it must be much later. Feel well. (1) aq. Temp  $99.4$  2 AS Palate rather irritable. Wakeful. 12.22 A horrible idea has come into my mind "The Family Jewels" a wonderful parme (?) & the successive breaths that bear it, one cancerous, one consumptive, & so on. The permanence of the stones contrasted with the rottenness of



29

166 = *course* ?

30



already returning. I have been alert upon the subject, too, & overcome several attacks of mental inhibition about completing the abstention, fear of suffering, doubt of will-power &c. Altogether, a good day, despite the apparent relapse: PROVIDED to-morrow shows a statistical improvement. 11.20 Still lively, reading Baudouin critically. Query: am I waiting for 12.0 to take aq.? Note: this somewhat cynical suggestion has created a genuine (though transient & easily controlled) desire to take it or 166 at once! There is evidently danger in all such thoughts: the Key to Emancipation is: fill the mind with other ideas altogether. Liber III should be a good practice.

29.3.23 die Jupiter 22.15 A.M. No impulse to aq. Still rather wakeful. Sleep 12.30 to 1.30 woke: sweat not severe. Will try 1/2 L. Done: but spasm of coughing, running at nose, dyspnoea &c urge aq. My object being to see whether it is possible to avoid distress of this sort (1), I gracefully take aq. 1.50 A.M. (2.7. Lea, suddenly: "Poor fish instead of Mr. Bush"!! Good-looking soldier - doesn't like Alex Harvey's outlook on life ----!!!) (gap 6.50) (2) 8.40 Woke rather cold & very sneezy. aq. Hot water bottle, coffee &c 11.20 sneezing, nose-running, bad smell & other signs of abstention aq. (3) Temp 98.6 1.4 Hamburg steak artichoke bread milk. 2 A.S. In utter despair of boredom. 1.10 aq. (4) Note: there is so much nose-running that much aq. must be lost (5) 3.30 aq. (Bored). Painted 4.30 166 to test ability to keep to one go, small hard incomplete motion. 5.40 Feeling good: want more 166: NO. Temp 98.6 6.10 The 166 is making me very uncomfortable: (6) aq. 7.0. Took an enema about 6.40: still holding it: have enjoyed a perfect euphoria, talking to my heart's love Alostrael about various literary projects - I hope helping her to forget her physical pains (she has mysterious aches in the loins &c) for the time being. 7.17 Sketching: enema still inactive. Colon massage: n.g. Qy: is the reaction from the 166 anaesthetizing the muscles? 7.30 Direct effort expelled most of the fluid - no solid - in a very inert & unsatisfactory way. 7.45 Omelette - anchovy toast - chocolate - orange. 8.10 Am tired - bored - irritable as usual. 9.30 aq. on usual ground. (7) as to night's rest &c: delayed till now to increase average gap to 2 1/2 hr. Sorry it's over (6), though: if I could only do an honest day's work, mental or physical, & tire myself properly! No good gap to-day: & no good excuse. I am somehow disheartened - probably from not having done a stroke of decent work all this time. I feel already how trying this plan of slow diminution is, & am tempted to quicken up. 11.0 Temp 98.3 Have been scratching Leah since 9.35! Very pleasant. 11.50 All's well!

30.3.23. die Venus 1.50 A.M. Woke from very deep sleep & dream. Sweating very heavily: rubbed very thoroughly: changed clothes. (1) AQ (large) In the absence of definite measures, I suspect myself of increasing the size of doses. So far, these have been few symptoms of abstention: only two or three bouts of sneezing, & the specific smell once. This last is (I believe) the one true sign - a discovery well worth all my pains, if so. It seems reasonable to suppose that this smell is due to a definite compound formed during the process of the elimination of the drug-products; thus it does not depend upon the vague conditions which give rise to diarrhoea, dyspnoea, sneezing, sweating, &c. These obviously vary with the other variables of the patient. The appearance of this compound then denote a stage of abstention as recognizable as putrefaction in a treated tooth after killing the nerve - a delicate & reliable test. It should show the actual state of privation, quite apart from any 'craving'. E.g. one might 'crave' after 6 hours, although well stocked with reserves!



18

essay



in this case, no smell. Per contra, on the way to complete elimination, one might be quite comfortable after a full dose, yet the smell be present. Eureka! (Grk) & it is up to me to watch that smell. How does it develop as elimination proceeds? Is it associated with any other symptoms? Finally, where does its appearance stand on the way to complete freedom? 9.20 A.M. Woke. Coffee. Good motion at 9.50 aq. (2) 11.0. Temp. 98.0 up & out. Very weak & disinclined to move. Can hardly read (3) aq. Despite this (at 12) I am still a wreck at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$  (4) 1.50 aq. More wreck than ever; beastly day; every thing wrong: dyspnoea etc. Continued ----- 2.45 aq. (5) for Curfew at 3. Will try Laudanum at 5.45 to try to stave off the trouble. 5.10 Have been painting with 3 166. Feel well. Good natural motion 5.45 11 drops Laud 6.45. Feeble; can't work. Temp 98.6 I think the Laudanum is working wonders (6) 7.10 10 drops Laud. 8.45 Have stuck it out somehow till now - 6 hours. aq. This put me absolutely right, morally, mentally, & physically in a few minutes; there can be no doubt that privation has been responsible for the whole of to-day's little miseries. The question is; how far has there been a gain of elimination over accumulation? 10.30 Abdominal pains - 12 Laud. Read Anatole France till midnight.

31.3.23. die Saturn. Midnight. Adoration. Have decided to take aq. at once, though not in actual need, so as to stave off possible trouble during the night (1), & have the big ~~fight~~ fight during daylight. aq. Slept instantly - without mantrams even. 1.40 awake from comfortable dreams: some sweating, not bad. 2.20 Instead of sleeping again at once as I expected, I developed a nasty asthmatic attack. 2.40 Better 3.0. aq. (2) on same ground as (1) 3.20 This is all very well, but I have succeeded too nobly! I have produced an euphoria, in which I am wakeful & full of lofty thoughts & ambitions. 4.0. Slept. 8.40 Woke fairly fit aq. (3) 9.0. Eggs toast coffee Laudanum 9.15 Fine large soft motion 11.30 Have had a nap on the terrace. 14 drops Laud. Two Leo 1.0. Lunch 10 Laud. 1.45 Enema not much use 2 Leo ~~for~~ 2.5 10 Laud. 2.35 aq. (4) 4.15 Tea Cake 4.30 11 Laud. 5.0. Bed. 5.40 Fed up; think I'll take (5) now instead of at 9 as I first meant to do aq. Instant euphoria. 7.35 11 Laud. 8.15 Have had kidney omelette, toast, chocolate. Feel rotten. Leo to keep going - carry on somehow - till 12. The idea is to take 20 or 25 Laud when this Leo wears off, hoping to sleep till past midnight. I feel that this (5) & (4) stage is critical: once I reach (3) I propose to stay there for some days, increasing the gap from Curfew at say 4 P.M. to at say 11 A.M. (That Leo revived me marvellously!) with Reveille at say 9 A.M. All to-day nose-running has been strong & persistent; there have been one or two severe fits of sneezing, also attempts at spasms of coughing. I shot a pariah dog after lunch, & dictated two letters, one long & important. Fine weather, but chill breeze; now a cold night. 8.55 Leo, the last having worked so well - but I don't want to take the Laudanum before 9.30. 9.30 15 Laud. 10.12 Can't sleep: I am undoubtedly very bad; yet I feel as if the crisis were psychic not physical. 10.25. Traces of Leo to carry on - can't read, or think.

Note. Love under Will is exactly Gravitation. Now (Einstein) this is not a force, but a property of Space (Nuit). (? (An individual has 4 co-ordinates: Height = Fire Breadth & thickness = Water & Air. Time = Earth.) There can be no fixed axes in Nuit (infinite range of possibilities) therefore all individual equations are ultimately meaningless. All we can do is to compare individuals in terms of postulated axes. Now the Four Dimensions merely fix one's physical position; which has little or no bearing on one's Nature, except as



it determines the vicinity - & so the observability - of various Events. E.g. I am in Lat  $52^{\circ}N$  Long  $0^{\circ}$  on the Earth's surface in 1887: that is, I see the Jubilee as a child - which makes me loathe Queen Victoria & Public Rejoicings. Change Long  $0^{\circ}$  to Long  $150^{\circ}E$  & I miss this particular fulfilment-reaction. But my neighbour, with the same equantion bar fractions of a second, delights in it all, & becomes a patriot, M.P. etc. We differ utterly in Other Dimensions. He is close to the axis "Public Opinion": I so far that I can scarcely see it, or even know that it exists. Thus his senses, physically like mine, tell him the secrets of an election campaign: mine merely clamour to be withdrawn from the offensive centre. Repeated acts of Love under Will result in each Star gravitating to a part of the Sky where its Inertia is maximum i.e. where its distance from what it loves is least, from what it hates greatest: since the attraction of gravitation is identical for all Stars alike, its fear of being forced to meet what it loathes diminishes as the square of the distance. It also forms a nucleus of friends; as they approach, the gravitational power of the group tends to increase. This policy indicates the idiosyncrasy of the Star: it is evidently proof of imperfection, & the result is to break up the homogeneity & the regular distribution of the Galaxies. Cliques are formed, each with its own characteristic common to its component Stars. Each Star makes for itself a limited world of its own clique, ignoring & keeping at a distance all other cliques. In the neighbourhood of such cliques even Light, normally rectilinear, is dragged out of its course; all such masses tend therefore to distort Truth. Yet one dare not say that a Star is "wrong" to act thus: it is its Will to take its true (relative) place, & secure the maximum of Inertia. But one may & must say that the measure of the Perfection of the Nature of any Star is its approximation to the Norm of Nuit; i.e. the number of possibilities of "Love under Will" which it demands for its fulfilment, their strength, balance, & harmony, its capacity to apprehend its Galaxy as well as itself & its fellow-stars, its recognition of, & wish to understand & to enter into relation with, other Galaxies, however distant & alien, its realization that the geometry & dynamics of the whole system is but a series of equations of Zero, a symbolic statement of the properties of a Continuum, & its consciousness that Self means only the sum of its reactions with not-Self so that Perfection of Self implies total Extinction of Self, since any individual relation must be partial & therefore imperfect. The smallest Souls, then, are those which gravitate

1.4.23 die Sun 12.0. Adoration to Khephra! Well, I've done it - & a devilish hard job it was. And what a price! I dare not think of what to-day will be like! aq. (1) Essay contd.) violently to compact clusters of few, similar, sharply-defined Stars, revolving round themselves at the utmost possible distance from all other galaxies. Chemically, the grossest elements are those of lowest valency, combining most eagerly with similar elements, & refusing to combine (unless under great pressure, & then reluctantly & unstably) with unsympathetic or complex elements. E.g. H is univalent, combines explosively with Cl (also univalent) & O, forms no compounds with Na, Au, &c, is readily thrown out from  $PH_3$ ,  $CH_4$ , acids & alkalis. On the contrary, C, tetravalent, unites violently only with O (& that not so violently as  $H_2$  plus O) but while refusing to combine directly with most elements, makes itself the nucleus of numberless complex radicles which accept nearly all elements to form elaborate & stable yet elastic compounds of infinitely varied properties of the subtlest order - therapeutic.

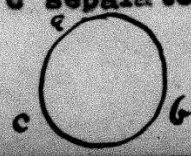


Essay

electric, optical, organic, even psychic; H is very much "itself" with strong simple narrow, well-defined passions; C prefers to find itself in lending itself to all the other elements, without insisting upon asserting its own peculiar properties in its compounds, as H does by forming strong acids & alkalies, themselves almost equally eager to contract passionate unions. The compounds of H form well-defined groups with similar properties, few & bigotedly exclusive. They repel the unsuitable as vigorously as they crave the sympathetic. They soon come to the end of the possibilities of "love under will": after  $H + Cl = HCl$ ,  $2HCl + K_2O = 2KCl + H_2O$ , the imagination of H can go no further. But C makes each act of love under will a step to something bigger. Thus  $CH_4$  suggests a whole series  $C_nH_{2nH_2}$ ; & protoplasm is merely the Prima Materia of the infinitely diverse Alchemy of Life. Even  $CO_2$ , at first sight a complete fulfilment of one possibility, a blind alley (so to speak) is taken up again later as a sort of Engine of Perpetual Motion, constantly dissociated & reformed in the Breath of Animal & Vegetable Life. One may then estimate the excellence of a Star by observing the following characteristics of its nature: (1) The number & diversity of the Ideas with which it is in relation. (2) The strength of its devotion to all, yet of its indifference to each. (3) The Vision of those ideas which it has not yet grasped, & its eagerness to realize that Vision; with the power of its recognition that all are equally necessary. (4) Its conception of Self. (5) Its choice of position, balanced between other galaxies, so that the deflection of Light due to gravitation may be compensated as well as possible. (6) Its power to increase M to the utmost in  $O = \text{plus } M \text{ plus } (-M)$  without ever forgetting that M (or any part thereof) exists only in imagination by virtue of  $-M$  (or  $-m$ ) (7) Its ability to continue the process of Self-development by love under will thus:  $((S = \text{itself } -S = \text{Not-Self plus } S \text{ plus } (-S) = O = \text{Nuit})) \text{ plus } S \text{ plus } m > S . \text{plus } m \text{ pl. } m . > \text{ plus } S \text{ pl. } m \text{ \& } (m - m \text{ pl. } m, -m, \text{pl. } \text{-----} \text{pl. } m_n - m_n) = \text{plus } M \text{ plus } (-M) \text{ plus } S \text{ pl } M \text{ pl } (-S) \text{ pl } (-M) = O.$

S constantly grows by accepting -S as part of itself, by adding (imaginary) ideas to itself, their sum being O, & its own maximum & only truth being also O. When its mass is O, it no longer deflects Light. Note that Nuit is a Continuum, containing all possibilities, real, irrational, fractional, incommensurable, &c. These cannot be arranged in an ordered series by numerical value, or any other device. Each symbol is a thing-in-itself. There is however an infinite number of ways of choosing series which shall possess any properties that we please, & whose numbers shall be interrelated as we like. Each Star is itself represented by a symbol in the Continuum, & possesses therefore a natural affinity for certain cognate symbols. E.g. let my Star be called sin  $\theta$  / pye (sign for), I shall be interested in, & have some faculty for understanding, (a) all triangular ratios, especially sines (b) all functions of  $\theta$  (c) all properties of circles & other relations connected with pye (sign for). A man whose symbol is  $7/11$  will live in a totally different universe (to him) from one whose formula is e plus sq. rt. of -1. (in sign.)

Another point is that all symbols are alike in the eyes of the Continuum, since it is indifferent where one starts to count. They differ only in relation to one another. Thus a, b, c: we can say a precedes b, b separates a from c & so on; but to the circle it is equally true that b precedes a, that c separates a & b, or a separates b & c.





477ay Nuff said! 2.0 A.M. Let me repose awhile! 2.2 AM! (Oh hell!)  
 An analogy (rather bold) in Chemistry. The elements are very different whether polymers of some Hyle or no. But to the spectroscope each is a peculiarly refracted ray. To white Light, therefore, they none of them exist save as an analytical index, white Light having resolved to differentiate itself in order to appreciate its nature. They are all ~~not~~ equally illusions, being expressions of imperfection, therefore of falsehood (provided that Truth & Perfection exist, as in this case they do ex hypothesi). Here again, then, we have divers positive phenomena, real enough to each other, yet mere arbitrary symbols in the eyes of the complete Idea. Yet this Idea (because it is complete) is devoid of all quality, thus really a negation & unmanifest. Light is only visible when it falls upon objects which destroy its true nature. Even pure white Light could not be perceived unless differentiated from itself. A yet simpler illustration! Triangles may be either equilateral, isosceles, or scalene; acute, obtuse, or right-angled. The Idea of a Triangle cannot therefore be represented by any possible particular triangle. Now each such triangle may be compared with any other; & the differences appear real & important, while the similarity is simply that both are triangles, just as a negro king & a Chinese coolie differ in nearly all respects, yet both are men. To The Idea of a Triangle, however, all these possible triangles appear otherwise. Their one similarity is that they are not representations of The Idea, though each complies with the definition & may therefore claim to be a part of the Whole. The differences between them - all-important to themselves, since the fact that they are triangles is assumed & ignored - are however of no account in the eyes of The Idea of a Triangle; for these differences have nothing whatever to do with The Idea at all. Contemplating them all together, The Idea seems <sup>as</sup> partial projections - phantoms imagined by Itself in order to see that It would look like in variously restricted conditions. And the least real quality in any of them is its "individuality"! again, algebraically, suppose the Universe,  $X=0$  Now  $X$  cannot realize itself by simply contemplating Zero as such. It might mean anything or nothing, & there is nothing with which to compare it, or by which to measure it. It decides, therefore, to imagine itself as  $(M-M)$ , while  $m$ , plus  $m^2$  plus --- plus  $mn=-M$ . He can then write  $(m, p_1 m^3 - m^2 - m^4) + (m^2 + m^4 - m_1 - m^3) + \dots$  (or any other desired rearrangement)  $=0$ . In this expression no term will have any real value or existence; each can appear to be what  $X$  pleases; the only restriction is that it must be compensated elsewhere. But the whole expression will be One of the infinite number of possible ways of giving a just though imaginary meaning to Zero, & therefore to  $X$  itself. That part of the phenomenal Universe which is perceived by any one of us consequently seems positive & real because we do not see the rest of the expression whose effect is to equate the whole to Zero; if we did, we should understand the phantasmal character of things, & also that their totality represents one of the possible forms which might give a partial & imperfect illustration of the Formless Whole, just as any actual triangle does of The Idea of a Triangle.

3.50 This Essay must count as Ment(?) - I'll take a day off the  
 Fight aq. (2). 5.0.10 Laud. Rum. (3) 12.0. Woke - feeling not so  
 bad as I might have been. 12.10. aq (4) 1.20 Lunch. 3.0. Up 15 Laud.  
 4.0. 15 Laud. 5.35 aq. (5) 6.0. Good solid motion. 6.30 Bed: feel  
 extra good. No doubt that Leo is great stuff - if one could only  
 learn that more than 2 goes is an error. 7.12 12 Laud. 7.50 There  
 to take



is now a wish for aq, though there is no physical discomfort. I do not quite understand why this should be. I think though, that I will take (6) now rather than later, & hold the fort with Laud. (6) so as to sleep early. aq. I notice, by the way, that the least relapse from virtue is welcomed very warmly both by mind & body. 8.10 Ugh! Having asked for kedgerree for supper, I was put off with a perfectly tasteless flat cake of codfish & potato. I am now well enough to punish such crimes, not indeed with proper severity - which would involve the use of sulphuric acid, centipedes, eyelid-clippers, red-hot corkscrews, tetanus germs & similar apparatus - but with the dignified expression of my sovereign displeasure, majestic phrases of reproach, appeals to the better feelings of the callous culprit, & menaces of the vengeance of Almighty God both in this world & the next. I trust that my unexampled & perhaps imprudent clemency may be productive of sincere remorse in its acutest form, copious tears, humble & hearty penitence, & a resolute resolve never again to incur the just wrath of so merciful a Magician. 8.50 I feel A.L. yet want aq. or Leo. I understand now: it is the Inmost Aspiration to feel better than my human best, the Yearning to reach to the Beyond. It is the Baudelairean heartache. And alas, mortality! there is nothing to do but to say No! & proceed to plod onward over the weary Way, pass the Path patiently with pedestrian courage. 10.30 17 Laud. Temp. 98.5 11.45 Dyspnoea beginning 10 Laud. Also Ethel till 12.0.

2.4.23 die Moon. Third anniversary of Dwelling in the Horsel. (1) aq. Bar the dyspnoea, I can hardly urge that I needed this. I took it in the belief that if I did not, I should pass a bad night. This may be a very stupid superstition; probably. I propose to leave for Naples to-day, & get a little change of scenery <sup>food</sup> & some food to eat. Also to get a few conveniences for Fra O.P.V. who should arrive by the 19th. 1.35 Not sleepy at all, & feeling very happy & amused playing with wax & prattling. 10. Laud to mak'siccar(?) (N.B. I have a lovely 'opium mouth') During yesterday my total Laudanum has been 79 drops - quite a fair amount. It has most certainly helped against aq. but there seem to be one or two smaller symptoms which it does not relieve; perhaps dyspnoea. However, with it & Ethel one ought to be able to replace aq. entirely. 1.45 The "sin" of the Black Brother is to refuse to unite his "centre" with any circumference i.e. to banish Nuit from Hadit. That of the Black Sister is to keep her circle 'involute', without a centre. In either case, the idea is to resist the natural Change which is Life. The Change caused by Love under Will. So the disconnected organ atrophies in function & slowly putrefies in Being. (See Liber 418) Note. Look up Heb. Barak(?) Lightning. Is it BRK(Hebr)=222? 3.40 Woke sweating, but not badly. Resisted idea of aq 5.20 Woke: thirst, spilt water: tried to sleep again, series of vivid semi-hallucinations very alarming of the type that I thought I had thrown my ouch into the room(?), that I had burned up my lamp the wrong way, that some enemy might be advancing toward me before I could turn up the lamp, that I had done so (before I actually did) & several others. I did actually burn my wrist rather badly in my haste to turn up the wick of one of the lamps - all this within 10 minutes. Q\$ too little aq. or too much Laudanum? (2) aq. 5.40 The attack of nerves - for such it must have been - was certainly very severe of its kind, & the symptoms decidedly disquieting. Compound nervomania(?)!!! 9.40 Woke fit & well Aq. (3) Must have been lack that caused 5.20 entry. 10.30 Feel very bad - almost fainting. 1.20 Temp. 97.8 Lunch. (In A.M. dozing & enema about 12) (4) aq.... (illeg) 2.0. Up but dozy. 3.5. small(?) 5.0. 4 Leo have restored me, but



made me shaky (4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ). 5.15 Very shaky indeed  $\frac{1}{2}$  aq to steady me. (5)  
 5.50 Better: will take other half to complete revival. 6.50. Still  
 only medium: will take a (6) to-days about 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  or 8 & try to get back  
 to 5 to-morrow (6) - 1 Leo to carry on 7.25 aq. 8.45 To-day has  
 been rotten: I was scared by the 5.10 A.M. entry. I shall take a (7)  
 to avoid that, & keep off the Laudanum (7) & hope to start fair to-  
 morrow. aq. 10.0. annoyed that I forgot my QA before supper. Have writ-  
 ten a poem "The Bed" & a final stanza to another "In Disillusion".  
 (copyist note: these poems appear at back of notebook. They follow:-  
 In Disillusion./Life in itself is nothing worth/To protoplast or  
 Demiurge/The heavens are futile as the earth/Their choir but orch-  
 estrates its dirge/The utmost bitterness is mirth.//Those moments  
 only, when the mind/Moves beyond manifested things/To mysteries all  
 undefined/Yet sure bear wisdom on their wings,/Are beautiful - as  
 they are blind!//I dared not live unless to draw/Some water from  
 the wilderness/For than that thirst: & lo! I saw/Failure the sister  
 of success/-All's level in the scale of Law!! I dare not die until  
 by sure/Signal & seal I know my Will/Wrought from the lyric overture  
 /To the best epic chord. Fulfil/My Fortune! Therefore, I endure.////  
 The Bed. (P.S. -(in pencil) These illustrations seem imaginary).  
 Beneath this brodered canopy/Between these gilded cedarn posts/  
 Carven with idle imagery/Faint flit the memories of ghosts/Who  
 played their parts therein, & passed/-Blown on Fate's Boreal blast//  
 Here blindly blundered into birth/Head foremost that ambitious ape/  
 Who would be master of the earth:-/From sea to sea he squandered  
 rape/And murder with unsated lust-//Here Night beheld the nuptial  
 revel/Of great King Carlos & his bride,/Deidre, the daughter of  
 the Devil/Who made adultery her pride/And bore a bastard to a  
 groom/To reign in her lord's room//Here whispered sleek Sir Guy  
 the treason/Within his master's eager ear/That wrecked 3 kingdoms  
 for a season/And filled a continent with fear;/And - at the last -  
 strangled their hope/Within the hangman's rope/// Here the one  
 statesman that could save/His country, died in mid-career;/And here  
 the surgeons healed ~~the~~ a knave/Who lived to wreck a hemisphere/  
 This refuge sacred to repose/Brought forth - what wealth of woes!/  
 The camp, the mart, the council-ball:-Not there most weightily is  
 wrought/The work of Fate; in secret, small,/Shrines dedicate to  
 Silence, Thought/Thrusts in its dagger, deftly deep,/To the soul of  
 Love or Sleep/ Tremble no more to fix thy gaze/Upon the gallows &  
 the gun/These are but witness to the ways/Whereby the Doom decreed  
 is done/Fear the still pool where Fate is bred,/Hell's heart &  
 brain - the Bed!///. 11.40 all well: reading with fair interest &  
 concentration.

3.4.23 die Mars. 12.0. aq. Waited up for this (1), simply on account  
 of that 5.10 A.M. yesterday. 12.20 Note on Collect XI (see essay  
 above) On getting rid of my present apparatus of perception at  
 death, I am free to invent any new kind I like - that is, save as I  
 am bound by my Karma to follow my orbit without a jump. It is a  
 very difficult question; but I suppose that I find myself without  
 effort (I have no means of making any) awakening to the conscious-  
 ness which naturally carries out my previous course ----? all this  
 is beset with too many obscurities - for this time o' night! Let  
 me sleep! 2.50 Woke in heavy sweat: changed, rubbed &c. 3.5. Dyspnoea  
 11 Laud. Good motion about 10. Slept well till 9.30; felt no real  
 need aq. 1.0. Dozed & slept till 12.30; still no desire for aq;  
 rather a repulsion. 2.0. Lunch took (2) aq. 3.30 Feeling very bad how  
 despite Leo. aq. as AGLA is Ateh & perhaps ADNI is Ateh Din



4

5

6



- (3) Mesethrah(?) Tetragrammaton - To Thee the Secret Judgement, o Jahveh! AHIH Ateh Hod Tetragrammaton Ha-Qadosh - To Thee the Splendour, o Jahveh the Holy One! 7.0. Leo to help out: (4) after a bit was able to write a long letter. aq. to steady leo. Will try (5) between 9 & 10 & seek sleep at once. 8.0. Very snow-irritable; keen to work on CCXX: must chance a aq. to do so (5). I worship Hadit. aq. Hadit appears on the spot! I find AIWASS of Six letters: Al plus 10 plus 6 plus 1 plus 200 plus 200 = 418! 9.55 Have been eagerly Qabaling: now rather tired. 11. Laud 11.40 15 Laud to try to avoid the midnight aq. 4.4.23 die Mercury 1.20 A.M. Woke after rather poor sleep, sweating. Rub. 11 Laud to avoid aq. Woke 8.40 after some trouble in early part of night. Various disturbances: cough, etc. aq (1) about 9 Coffee. 3.30 I have been working & sleeping since 9: I can hardly say which. But a very strange phenomenon has taken place. I have a positive aversion to aq. & no craving for it, though I seem to need it if I am to enjoy a scrap of muscular strength. (2). (3.0. aq.) My appetite for food seems completely suspended. 8.0. Dictated "Hag" since 5.0. aq. (3) about 6 a good deal of leo 8.12 aq. (4) to settle down. 9.50 11 Laud. 10.30 obliged to take (5) after all, (5), being upset by too much leo. 11.40 11 Laud. (Haplography or Confessions)
- 5.4.23 die Jupiter 12.5 A.M. Cold & restless. Depressed. Doubtful whether aq would send me to sleep or keep me awake. Will try: I can hardly be worse! aq. (1) 5.0.P.M. Slept after some time, & then well. A fairly comfortable day. Violent sneezing at 4.50 hence aq. (2) now 8.0. aq (3) to settle leo (leo used without really adequate cause, useless "to affirm the right of having some part at least of the day fully active mentally") Have been re-reading "Back to Methuselah" as I first thought, it is utterly worthless as "work of art": but it gives one much food for thought. I have been feeling for years - since 1912, at latest - that the sexual act, no less than eating, sleeping, & the like, is only defensible as a Sacrament - see Gnostic Creed Liber XV - but of late I have resented the necessity of performing consciously any such operations. Also I feel with RFB "Hardly we learn to ply the pen ere thought & fancy faint with cold" Hence I understand Shaw's wish to get all such matters as love & act over as early as possible, & to have the bulk of one's years free for concentrated aspiration to a higher state of Being. I understand even more acutely that it is terrible to face such an arrangement, although one wants it. I am now at 47½ able to formulate my desires as follows: "I want all those things which help me to concentrate, & freedom from the interference of all that might hinder". Yet, being at this moment (on the whole) about as free as any man might reasonably hope to be, I find myself hopelessly bored, & unable to turn my powers to any definite purpose. Hence the "will-to-die" as the only practical form of the "will-to-live"! Yet no doubt this is largely due to feeling that 47½ is too near 60. If I could (sic) on 200 years of active mental life, I think I should be encouraged to tackle all sorts of problems: especially, the practical application of the Keys of Life which I have found. Why do I esteem Truth as the one goal of all my striving? Can I define it, even now? Let me set out one or two obvious points. (a) Every true proposition is meaningless; or (rather) destructive of meaning. For S=P (or S=p) asserts identity between two ideas that we previously thought diverse. Both S & P (or p) are therefore destroyed as such by S=P (or S=p). (b) If S=P, then S should have been written Sp. We were therefore talking of something of whose nature we were ignorant. (c) If S=P, s & p must be altered accordingly. The whole universe is



thus deformed. (d)  $S$  plus  $s$  = All  $P$  plus  $p$  = All. Then is  $S=P$ ,  $s=p$ ; which logic forbids. Any truth is therefore a falsehood, either in fact or as repugnant to the Laws of Thought. (e) By continuing the process  $S=P, S_1=P_1 \dots S_n=P_n$ , there is ultimately established a series of relations between all possible Subjects & all possible Predicates. If the sum of these equations is positive or negative, there must be a further equation to complete them - contrary to the hypothesis; if it is Zero, only the total is true, so that each part of it must be false. (f)  $S=P$  merely registers the coincidence of some (apparently external) impression with a prejudice in the mind of the observer. (This produces pleasure, by flattering him that he is One with Nature) There is thus no means of knowing whether  $S=P$  is true in itself. More, it cannot be; for if it be subjective, it is but a meaningless identity; if objective, it asserts an identity between external & internal which by definition are not identical; it is false. (g)  $S=P$  merely assists the definition of  $S$ : i.e. it is the servant of an arbitrary assertion. 9.0. (4) Enema - good 9.50 aq. to settle leo finally.

(h) Truth is peculiarly deceitful, because it pretends so elaborately to rest on observation, while it is really appealing to intuition. The more objective its nature, the greater the liability to error, because of the increase in the number of "middlemen". E.g. a photograph of a star asks one to believe in the fidelity of its instruments, official laws, chemical reactions, measurements of time & space, physical theories, conventional interpretation of images, etc, ad libitum: why should so lengthy a sorites be more reliable than the direct evidence of touch as to the temperature of water - which is notoriously worthless? Yet we accept such witness, even when it overthrows the simplest dicta of common sense, such as the rectilinear propagation(?) of light, or the existence of Matter itself. (1) Since  $S=P$  invariably destroys the previous conceptions of  $S$  &  $P$ , & since it is always possible to assert either  $S_1=Q$  or  $S_1=q$ , it follows that any possible  $S, S_1, S_2 \dots S_n$  is not itself. Every idea is therefore potentially false, & becomes actually so as soon as we know any thing whatever about it. (j) If  $S=P$  be true for  $A$ , it is either untrue for  $B$  in some sense or another, or  $A=B$ , which implies solipsism. (Not only is the interval  $S-S$ , (the striking 9 & 10 of Big Ben) measured by a solar & a terrestrial observer in different coordinates, but "Socrates was a wise man" can never mean exactly the same to any two independent minds. There is thus no adequate definition of either  $S$  or  $P$ , so that  $S=P$  is an indeterminate equation with an infinite number of possible values. "Truth is relative" therefore implies that "Truth is incapable of being stated fully": that is, it is always necessarily incomplete, & so in some respects false. (k) Truth is "that which has the power of exciting the reaction called 'agreement' in the mind".  $S=P$  is thus not a statement of relation at all, but a form of energy, like a ray of light or a perfume. It is then an arbitrary & unintelligible manifestation of Nature; & its apparent Form is no more than a quality which we attribute to it, as irrationality as we do sweetness to sugar - our description of its reaction with certain specialized nerves. When we say " $S=P$  is true", we really mean that it has modified our minds in a certain manner; & this tells us nothing about  $S=P$  or about our minds, but only that the contact has caused a certain reaction.  $S=P$  may be false, as when we accept "The sun moves round the earth", or it may not be a proposition at all, but a mere definition. Our judgement depends upon many unknown & undiscoverable factors; the



reaction is a single positive phenomena, to which S=P contributes only one element; to ask "Is it true?" is more absurd than to ask: "Is Q to Kt sq the best move?" without knowing the position of the other pieces, & being an ideally perfect chess player. (1) "S=P is true" modifies the mind; we can therefore never be sure that previous reactions "Si=Pix is true" &c will take place when next presented. E.g. accepting Einstein's equations, we have to discard Newton's. So S=P cannot be taken as final. Thus S=P is unknowable, the mind indeterminate, & any reaction incapable of verification. The relation between our intellectual structure & Euclidean geometry having been modified, there is no warrant that we may not have to reconsider the basic assumptions of arithmetic. Thus  $2 \text{ plus } 2 = 4$  is either a disguised definition, or a deduction from certain postulates which may not be true. "Counting appears to be an absolute operation" says Eddington; but it clearly depends upon the structure of the human brain. It is easy to imagine a mind in which the idea of equilibrium was so highly developed that odd numbers would be unthinkable to it; or one so pervaded with the conviction that the union of any two things involved an 'unearned increment' (as when the congress of man & woman produces a child) & that it would deny one plus one = 2, & insist that the truth was one plus one = 2 plus x. Such minds would interpret all natural phenomena in their own way, & construct a mathematics & science accordingly. -----

Why then do I seek Truth & pursue it as I do? Only because the 'reaction' above indicated adds to my store of experiences which help me to interpret myself to myself. (Of course, falsehood recognized as such serves the same end.) This object, self-interpretation, as elsewhere explained by me, is that proposed by incarnation, & the entire device of formulating the Formless & Unknowable Reality as a Cosmos of conventional & illusory hieroglyphs. Truth is naturally bound by the same limitations as these symbols; there is nothing surprising in its being relative etc just as they are. But for this very reason, it is the measure by which I determine their relations; by its virtue, I maintain the validity of my investigations. Similarly, when I wish to discover the properties of the inconceivable sq. root of -1 (sign for), I bring it into relation with other ideas according to a fixed (though arbitrary) series of conventions. Truth is consequently my sole & sufficient instrument whereby I perform the Great Work; its apparent defects are inherent to the nature of my whole method & plan; they are all allowed for & capable of being corrected. No other principle possesses these unique advantages, or is so identically congruous with the elements of my experiment. For this reason it is the first & fundamental requisite in each & every operation of my mind.

6.4.23 die Venus. 12.15 A.M. I feel well, & glad that I have accomplished the above analysis. I have used both leo & aq. reasonably & cleverly; I feel no fear of the result. Last night's midnight aq. having worked so well, I repeat it (1) aq. Also 11 Laud to sleep directly. The real danger is that at such times as these I am tempted to doubt the necessity of cutting out aq. entirely. But I will, if only to prove my point that I can. And seriously I hope that circumstances will enable me to work in the future at high pressure without the help of such agents to concentrate my mind. In the last 2 years, it has been financial anxiety & the lack of the stimulus of correspondence with Chelas or of getting things published, that is responsible for my asking aq. to banish such ideas, & "the lust of result". The recently observed ill-effects, however, are (I feel sure) due less to



Ethel = Ethel →



abuse of the drugs than to weakness caused by intercurrent(?) troubles - fever & so forth. But, be sure! the final truth of the matter is this: that I need one Big Medicine & one only: SUCCESS. "Success is your proof" it must be possible to aim at it without "lust of result". So - to Hades with the "will-to-die", & the feeling that I have shot my bolt, & the despair at ever getting anything done, & the fear that the Gods will suddenly forget to finance me! No, damn it! I must have faith not only that They will keep me going on a shoe-string, but that They will "put me across" all over the world, that I may establish the Law of Thelema upon the Earth, & put into the hands of all men the weapons whereby they may assault the Citadel of Heaven. 7.40 Woke "fresh & strong" as per request in mantra. But shall probably go to sleep again after brekker! Did so. 2.10 aq. (2) to settle leo taken to write Hag. Hagged steadily till 8.20: finished China & return to England - end of 1906. All clear now to go on with Magical Writings of 1911. 6 (about) aq. (3). 8.40 Dizzy with leo, aq. to settle (4). A good day's work, at any rate! Glory to AIWASS in the Highest! 10.30 Sorry, but I must settle my nerves - over-excited with 6 hours Hag & reading Mortadello - a great masterpiece though I say it as I shouldn't! aq. (5) (This instantly composed me to the study of Poincare). *Scissors!* *Ethel*

7.4.23 die Saturn 12.10 aq. (1) Worked at H.P. till 3.0 slept till 12.30 - Motion hard & horrid - & then again till 2.0. aq. (2) Feeling rotten - "discouraged" - how hell I understand Bernard Shaw's idea! what life, as we know it, is - hell! - there must be a Modulus between the maxima & minima scales which identify them. I tried Ethel, & got a whole series of Analysed Thoughts, all symptoms of discouragement: this naturally made me no better, I am sleepy & stupid & sulky & sullen & sorry for myself. Oh how I hate the limitation of Aleister Crowley! Oh what misery is theirs who have not crossed the Abyss! (I think most of my depression arises from Frater Achad's letter "I have done MY work under MY own chosen name in MY own way" & Utter bilge - lamentable that an  $8^0 = 3$  should go so frightfully far back into the filth. I despair that such things should be done in the green tree. 4.0. aq. (3) Feel a little better, not much. I wish to Cunt I could summon up enough resolution to get away for a week or 10 days. 5.35 Some leo has woken me up a bit, but not fully. 5.50 No! there is some deeply-seated despair in my heart to-day which depresses me - formlessly yet fearfully. There is a bitter wind & a leaden firmament which may account for it in part. Anyhow, I "desire death much": I yearn intensely to be free from all the fetters of incarnation, that I may devote my energy unhindered to the emancipation of the Universe. Nay, but I must endure this burden of the body; for thereby am I brought & kept in contact with the conditions which I am sworn to amend. This is the real reason why it is written that the Saviour must suffer - "a Man of Sorrows, & acquainted with grief". The Crowned & Conquering Child is likely to be cruel - children always are, not knowing what hurts. But this does not matter when all are Children, & their little pains & frets are forgotten as soon as they are over. ~~xxxxxxx~~ 6.0. Shaved & cleaned teeth - caused vomiting. 8.50 Have Hagged for 2½ hours. A bit shaky. aq. (4) to settle. 9.10 about Hag - I am now to Oct '11 To-morrow Abuldiz & Book 4. 1912 is I suppose Book of Ides, Ragtime Girls & O.T.O.. '13 is Moscow (Gremers(?) - snakes on Rocher d'Avon) & O.T.O. (Insert Nijni poem in full as a chapter) 1914 Paris Working. Tunis. Cefalu. Switzerland. War. Phlebitis. U.S.A. I'll divide this 5 years by subject. (a) 9=2 (b) Politics (c) Lit-



F.A = Frank Harris

\* old yeats = W.B. yeats father

gonka probably = gonick

L.W = Leila Waddell



Quinn 28 Carrington 7/11/43  
erature: V.F. Int<sup>1</sup> (d) The Country: Gd. Canyon, Mammoth Caves, New Orleans, Florida, N. Hampshire, Aesopus I, Montauk, Georgia (e) The people: (y) Kennedy Crippen Ev Adams Cosgrave Capablanca (Mrs & Miss Rice) Stuart X Viereck Dr Cook Harre Keating Raynes Hereward C. Otto Kahn. Crowinshield. Birnbaum. Cross (Faubourg St G.) Rethy Edw Mackham Alex Harvey Bill Seabrook Harry Kemp Muisterberg (Germ-Aus in genl.) Dr Garver Jess Willard Laurence Bishop & family Murray (larchmont crowd) Walter Grey Leon(?) Habit "flighty ask" (?) Helen Westley J.R.F. Miriam Deroxe Rita Gonzales Ratam Devi (& Worm?) (wks) O'Brien Gerda Sisters Green (& Co) Cath Miller Roddie Poetry Soc (quote sonnet) Marion Dock. Leah. "Baroness" (Of Mary Butts) Kate Seabr. (guessed "Haunted Lea Captain") Helen Hollis Estelle Churchill (infant whore) Doris Gomez Renee Prabar Amie E Rice Aimee Gouraud Countess Mierka Mrs B (Aimee's pal from S.F.) Mrs Lewisohn & gang. Marie Rohling. Viereck's lawyer. Oculist (mouches vo-law-tes?) Keachey (Dr de V.p.) F.H's partner (horse-doctor mystic) Ryerson Lodge Dr Bowman & sex-frollics (?) Miss Anderson Berthe Russell, Wilkinson, Powys Arnold Shaw (astrology test) Herb Kaufmann Tony Sarg. Madeline Redhead on Aesopus. Mrs ? & son (canoe) Alex Black. Ed. of Snappy Stories. Mencken. (Savoy incident) Cabell. Col R ? (Aesopus) Christian ? (sealed letter) Bert Reece "Khei" --- (Rosae Crucis) police-court incident. Mrs Clark, Sanders. Whitty. Tingley. Mrs ? Leo Hunter in S.F. Harriet Munro. Old Yeats. Margaret Sprague. Eva Tanguay (Quote essay) Dorothy Troxel. Mrs Mac ? (Kennedy's) her fiddling brother Frog-elemental Mrs Stuart X. Temple Scott. Fordyce. W.J. Bryan. Edward Smith (N.Y. World) Knopf Elsa Barker Paul Carus Belcher (Gilb Yorke) Yorika (?) Maud Allen Hilliard Edwd. Fitch. "Shades & Shadows" ? Judge Wells Judge Marsh (police-court scene) Belle Green. Max Eastman. "Black Mob" - his joint. Turkers. Perfume woman with "ideas". Genthe. Arthur Baker. Gladys Belasco. "Lovey". Dreiser. Bernice Abbott (V(?) of Village) Beatrice Martin. Desda & Walter Smart. Sasahi (?) Noguchi. S Jacobs. Bercovici. Mrs Lincke. May Spence (gift) Lion-tamer Mrs Rose ? (occult negress) Bob Chanler Clem.. (illeg) Ivan Norodny Mrs H.P. Whitney Mrs Force Bernard West. Holden Sampson. Philip Muller. Laura Brown (return (?) to pinch something) The T.K. (mad worship & treachery) "Maud" (demonstrate \$1000 for Xmas) Hanson. de Vinne. Camp (?) & Ella Therudis (?) Sir Edward (story) Montauk clairvoyants. Iris Tree Curtiss Moffat. Flanagan Bartlett Gregg. Prince Pal. Henry H ? N.Y. World (Stead Story) Henri. The Hell-Hole crowd. Gladys Harmon. Vaudeville Jew (put on L.W.'s act.) Mc ? (N.Y. World Benzine jag) Guy Holt. Esther. Kitty (Kennedy's collapse) Dr Prince. Dr Hyslop. Frank Sturgis Dr ? (psychanalyst) Frank & Mrs Tompkins. The fat French milliner. Rose O'Neil (hair) Mary K & Jane Wolfe. Norman. Slim dark friend of Ev. Adams. Mrs Clarke (horsey English) Miss Roberts & Vinegary friend. Red-haired w. at Lib Club & Manhattan Ch. C. Champ. Mines. Cullen Laurence Maynard. Sheamus (?) O' ? (wild Irish rebel) Beadle & Willy. Walter Terrill. Willy Seidel. Mrs Carpenter (Ouija board) Schroeder Helen Woljeska Faith Baldwin Mrs Wilkinson G.G. Barnard. Holly (Babist Army surgeon - (illeg) - Pullman porter story. 11.5 15 Laud. to quiet nerves. Having done O.S.A., I propose to condense subsequent events into a single chapter, leaving all the strings with loose ends, & giving few details. 11.45 For some reason unknown I want aq. very much; can hardly wait for 15 minutes to elapse. Strange!  
(copyist note: From the words 8.50 Have Hagged... on p. 27, to this point, a pencil line has been drawn through orig. ms.)  
8.4.23 die Sol 12.0. A.M! aq. 1.50 a prolonged spasm of coughing (aq. small) (1 1/2) Slept till 10. Read till 11 1/2 aq. Feel fed up: don't



8 Apr 23

want to go on or stop or anything (2). Some time before 1:aq.(3) Shit! I'm irritated by everything & don't know why. Perhaps it is the damp chill weather. 2.0. Eager & impatient to start Hag. Meditating this, I notice Villa Santa Barbara - where I have made my house - is V Barbarah (V. BARBARAH -Hebr)# 418. 8.30 I have Hagged through Book 4, the Cremers affair, & started S.P.'s visit. I have (4) deliberately refrained from recording aq, mostly out of (5) sheer ill temper about the whole programme of cutting it out! (6) I shall now count my aq. as 3 goes, which I think is correct. And I shall start again severely on Monday (7). 9.30 aq. after supper. 11.11. aq. to wind up the "Feast" (8) 11.55 aq. to worship Hadit on the eve of the XIXth anniversary of the Day of His chapter! R (9) For His Number is nine by the Fools!

die  
Moon

9.4.23 The XIXth year of the Midmost Moment of the Writing & the 40th of the life of my love, of Leah, of my Scarlet Whore!

7.18 P.M. Woke at 9 for brekker: felt utterly rotten, slept till 1. (1) Difficult motion with enema. (2) Reckless, hopeless feeling. Weather wildly wet. (3) Picking myself up gradually; managed to dictate Hag & letters. Now at last feeling fairly fit. (4) to face the evening. Will try to brace myself for a reduction to (3) to-morrow. If fine, will try to make a bolt for Palermo. 9.15 On my theory of atoms, it should be possible to get hold of the energy by cooling off heavy elements until they radiated their loose electrons. 11.30 Have been doing a doze - scratch of my bitch's head, & sucking ice against a hell of a thirst. Feel better. Could have done with less aq. but for the irrational "desperate" feeling of the earlier part of the day. I must acquiesce in sleepiness, encourage it with Laudanum, in fact; & trust V. (illeg.) M. Naturae to pick me up in its own good time.

10.4.23 die Mars. 3.0 Woke, needing aq badly; wrong in all sorts of ways. (1) aq. 4.20. Bad all round - cold &c. Slept at 5: woke at 7 from bad dreams to big soft motion (2) - thanks to 2gr Calomel last night. much need of aq. Bad all round. aq. 5.50 (3)(4)(5) Bad all day: can't say why: lack of leo perhaps. 6.20 Visit from Corriere(?) de la Sera & Gioncale di Sicilia representative. 9.0. aq (7) in consequence of being choked by a spasm of coughing started by indignation at an evil Daemon obsessing Alostrael to utter a Cassandra-croak (crack?) to the effect that the friendly journalist of this afternoon was the Harbinger of WOE UNUTTERABLE----- Norman Morda Wood  
The truth is that I have myself been nervous & impatient all day: feeling the aq question as an obsession, cursing because O.P.V. is not yet there, also because he will be here too soon for me to take a holiday ----!!! 10.12 aq (8) to worship Hadit (I am revising my translation & comment on the Golden Verses of Pythagoras) X & to insure against a repetition of this morning's disturbances.

11.4.23 die Mercury 12.5 A.M. I worked furiously at Pythagoras till 10 minutes ago - eating a heavy supper in the course of the work, & not sparing one drop of blood for digestion. Thus, rising in bed to put away the MSS, I instantly & violently vomited. It was absolutely sudden: I felt perfectly all night till the moment of moving. aq. (1) However, to hell with everything: I got through my work, a fine & deep piece of revision. NO! that is quite the wrong way to look at it: I ought to respect & cherish my body. I suspect, by the way, that one of the effects of leo is to make one reckless, not necessarily about itself, but about things in general. Thus I have not been able to recover the sense of responsibility, the interest, & the pride of progress, about aq that marked the week April 1-7. Alternatively, it may be that, feeling better & freer in con-

x survives but unfinished



sequence of that week, I have been saying secretly in my soul "well, that's all right. I can take a chance. My duty is to get a decent day's work done, & damn the Batting Average!" I sometimes wonder if it is worth while to record all these minute observations & speculations: but that view is certainly shallow. It probably needs a second mind to draw correct conclusions from the data: can't help that. At the same time, I confess to being thoroughly sick of the experiment most of the time, & feel inclined to quit & have a four day's pitched battle, & be well again. But it seems a pity to poison oneself so conscientiously for so many months, & then waste the whole work by a gesture of impatience, especially as to do so would tend to prove that a man can't slow down & stop by his own resolution without suffering physically. As it is, any how, I have suffered (in a sense) far more without stopping than I did when I stopped. But (of course) this suffering has been almost entirely mental, & due to the uncertainty as to whether I shall succeed as I hoped to do. The time, as it is, has drawn out, & there have been complications of fever etc - somewhat vitiating the experiment? - yes, but also making it more conclusive ---- damn it! I wish it were concluded! Another question: Was Monday's (4) easy because Sunday's (9) gave me a balance to draw on, & Tuesday's (8) made necessary by Monday's fasting? If so, I ought to find (3) or (4) easy to-day. One more point: I have certainly been suffering from a chill these last few days: has this made me unnecessarily wretched, & lowered my physical & moral resistance? Again, why can't I continue with the very successful Laudanum treatment? 12.30 (2) Walk & work in sunshine &c: but very weak all the time. Obligated to take (3-5) before 7, despite trying 15 Laud between (4) & (5) It is a curious state of semi-collapse, & the physical affects the mental. I am eager to work, but in a desperate sort of way - ~~if I could~~ I imagine an impotent man seeing a beautiful girl feels rather the same! There's nothing for it but (6) & a slow reduction as before (Perhaps the intervention of Leo is responsible for this relapse). 8.20 The result of (6) has been to make me feel very fit, but half drunk(?) in a sleepy fashion. I have been trying to work out some linear relations on the Tree of Life, & can get nothing satisfactory. I wanted in particular to establish a 3,4,5 triangle - K, Ch, T.

12.4.23 die Jupiter 12.01 aq. (1) to sleep early & well. I felt the need badly about 10-11.15: then it wore off, when I got very interested in my work. Note: arrange to have references to parallel passages in ancient & modern philosophers cross-indexed with my comment on CCXX. It is astonishing how articles like "A cannibal at large" exhilarates me - I was almost drunk with joy when John Bull's latest absurdity arrived. 3.0. Worked at Erdmann till 2.0.: then woke up to think of Raymond Green! so lights up! I'll smoke a pipe & read a page or two more & drink his health! (copyist note: in pencil then appears) Left for Naples next day. ( " " ; and this brings to an end the manuscript part of the Diary. We resume springback typed dairy.) die Moon. My Message as to this journey to Naples. CCXX. I. 50, last paragraph. I. e. Silence.

13/4 sleepless & - thinking of politics, of all things! The reactionaries seem to be having a short inning (thanks to the War, I suppose, & of course the panic fear of Russia. They are trying to revert to the Dark Ages of Morality: but they are really aiming to destroy Science. The flaw in the plan is that when they start to touch Science directly, they will know what happened to Rummy & Dumpty!



Woke at 12.10 P.M. Gambrinus at 1 1/4. Till midnight preaching the Law to an American-----

- (14) die Mars. I have made a special invocation of 93 that I may be given a sign because of my weakness - that I may sleep & wake as a child, & be fit for the Great Work with no hindrance from bodily tendencies. 7.30 P.M. The Miracle took place. I lay awake very long but woke before 9.30 quite refreshed, & with both nostrils quite clear. This has not happened for weeks. I was also quite free from any craving. But my earache - since 30 hours ago about - is persistent & distressing.
- (15) die Mercury Ear-ache better - slept well; woke fairly fresh but tired after another "night out" till after 1 A.M. with Ferris, who now agrees to try Cefalu. 10.45 P.M. Before dinner I took 3 leo, dined with less alcohol than usual, & walked a mile or so. I have now got the full & quite admirable effect - much better than I should have from 20 goes in the ordinary way. 11.15 And yet there is a strong impulse to go on with it! Hell! NO.
- (16) die Jupiter Leo is certainly a tease. Despite yesterday, I used it carelessly to-day. However, I now feel better all round.
- (17) die Venus. expected Fra O.P.V. to cross with Ferris & myself; but no. A great storm: qy Abramelin demons?
- (18) die Saturn. Smashed up the shipping in Palermo Harbour! Back at the Abbey! Oh what Joy! Ferris delighted with everything; but has a complex of instinctive fear. He would give his whiskers to be one of Us - but - but - but ----- what would that involve? We celebrated the entry of the Sun our Father into the Sign of Taurus - Ra Hoer Khuit invadeth Earth, & the Sign of the Dying God.
- (19) die Sun. The storm continues more violently than ever. Slept well & felt fit by lunch time. Anxious about O.P.V.
- (20) Luna. Apr. 23 (recorded by Alostrael for The Beast) O.P.V. arrived yesterday - also two Oxford boys, friends of Mr. Greene. Jolly party. This morning 666 was summoned to the Office of the Commissario - Ferris, O.P.V. and Alostrael accompanied him. The visit told us that "we" were expelled from Italy, tho' the official notice simply mentioned 666.
- (Yi symbols taken in reference to the Expulsion on next page. These also are recorded by Alostrael, the sticks having been manipulated by her.)
- Yi symbols taken with re The Expulsion. Apr. 23, 1923 S.v.
1. General symbol for the present situation? XLVII Water of Luna Constraint. 2. Symbol for our general course of action with regard to it (in the widest sense)? XLI Earth/Water The Thwan: Consider the occasion as sacramental. Line 1. Prepare to move (2) Be steady (3) Prepare to reconstruct (4) Seek relief from friends. (5) Accept substantial assistance. (6) Turn the situation to advantage by increasing sympathizers. (There should be an unexpectedly large number of such ready to help us). 3. Should we make a direct protest to the Minister of the Interior? If so, what should we say? VII K/Luna Thwan: Yes. (1) State our case systematically. (2) Press the matter (3) Beware of divided counsels (4) Retire in order to advance (5) Refute falsehoods about us. (6) Make it clear that we represent a wide-spread & important movement. 4. Should we appeal to our National Ambassadors in Rome? XXVIII Water/Earth. Yes, but don't expect much result. 5. Describe the place to which we should remove. XVIII Earth/Air. Thwan. Cross the water. Consider the matter very carefully. An unsettled country; an uncivilized country; a country in which the family is more important than the state; & an independent country.



6. To what point of the Compass shall we turn? (3 sticks only) } = = =  
 A hilly country N.W. or N.E. (South in the Zodiac, then A.C.) } = = =  
 (Note. This has been crossed out by The Beast as useless.)  
 7. Shall we go to Africa? LIII Air/Earth. Very favourable.  
 8. What part of Africa will be best? XLIX Water/Sun. The coast or some well-watered spot. Open to the North, centrally situated. A place with good communications. 9. Describe the actual neighbourhood of the spot in which to settle. VI P of Luna. Thwan. An isolated spot, possibly difficult to get to. (1) A spot where our present difficulties are unknown. (2) A very small place. (Not more than 300 families, i.e. a village of less than 1500 inhabitants.) (3) A place previously indicated. (4) A place where people are indifferent to public affairs. (5) A place where we have no natural relations with the people. A place where the manner of the life of the people does not touch ours. (6) A place which has undergone vicissitudes in history.

April 28/ 23.

Yi symbols taken with regard to the journey of The Beast 666.  
 Note. As the Order of Expulsion refers only to The Beast, the Abbey stays on. 31-666-31.) April 28, 1923 e.v. 1. General symbol for the journey of The Beast. XII P/K Thwan. The cause is misunderstanding; interfering with the Superior man. (1) Uprooting of arrangements. Other people are involved in it. (2) Be patient & obedient. (3) Discover what mistake has caused the journey. (4) Do True Will. Companions will join me. (5) Take things very seriously & bring the distress & obstruction to a close. (6) Complete victory.  
 2. Should any one accompany The Beast out of Italy? If so, describe the person. XXIII Po Earth/K. The Couch is take 31-666-31 (written in by 666 after some time). 3. Describe the place The Beast is to go to & his manner of life there. XLVII. Water/Luna. A sea side (or baths) Mohammedan place; Live a very quiet life. 4. How shall O.P.V. & 666 conduct their joint work? XV K/Earth. Humility. Complete dependence on the Gods to lead them in the right way. Don't worry about details. 5. What is the proper course of action with regard to the Expulsion Order? LX Luna/Water Regulations. Make every kind of official representation, in the most business-like & orderly manner. Regard it as most important work to be done. 6. A symbol for the financial position & advice if required. XXVIII Water/Air. Thwan. The position is serious but the end favourable. (1) Take all possible steps to provide funds. (2) Get money from The Beast's old work. (3) .. (4) Things improve as time goes on. (5) Repeat Line 2. (6) The position may become apparently desperate. Meet it with absolute courage. Use the imagination to put things right. 7. Describe in detail the proper course of action to obtain the rescinding of the Expulsion & indicate chances of success. XLV. Water/K. Thwan: Collection. Perform Magical operations to secure success. Press for personal interview with Mussolini. Spare no effort. (1) Avoid sporadic action. Plan campaign carefully. (2) Work in harmony with as many people as possible. (3) Don't give up. (4) Be careful to assure your own good standing. (5) Compel the authorities to believe in your own sincerity. Be very earnest & persistent. (6) Appeal to the better feeling of the authorities. Communicate with all classes of people so that the petition comes from as many sources as possible.  
 May 1. Left Palermo. May 2. Arrived Tunis. May 3-4 All night  
 Analysis of proper relation of 666 & A.C.  
 May 4. Yi symbol. Advise as to what to do about a residence. XXV P/Fire. Wu Wang. Doesn't seem like sea-side; took a room in Hotel Bymon in the Arab town near the Porte de France.



May 8. die Mars. Last night, i.e. Monday A.M. early OPUS I-31-666-31  
Physical Energy.

This morning I obtained the inspiration for which I have been waiting. It is this: Go to Oxford! (Suggested date Oct. 12. Purpose: Public Lecture. Work everything up to this point: e.g. publication Hag even.) I then obtained a Vision - a flash of one - of the detail of the way in which All is One. E.g. I objected to some thought "But A is not B" & saw that it was, accompanied with the words "That's the meaning of marriage (or some similar term)". The same with the sense of humour & one or two other ideas: I saw things merging like spokes to a centre (an obvious thought-form) The whole vision is now inconceivably remote; & I remember my first reactions were hostile & scornful!!!!!! (i.e. the moment I tried to articulate what I had experienced) ----- a few minutes later I got out of bed: & there was the morning star, which I have not seen for many months.

? omen! (Mars trine Saturn sextile Neptune Sol sq. Nep. Venus tri. Nep. Hersch. tri. Jupiter sq. Mars) (in symbols). All this rose out of a long meditation on the meaning of my 9<sup>0</sup> = 2 work in U.S.A. (Cat & Snake etc.) N.B. It is essential to any act of Magick to work towards a definite object in the future. One must anchor oneself to the Unknown. Now then for the first time in a long while I make a particular Magical intention: to go to Oxford. Every act of mine from this moment must work towards this climax. I appoint Alostrael aide-de-camp, O.P.V. Chief of Staff.

Yi Divination. / 1. Explain meaning of message "Go to Oxford". XX Air/K Kwan. Law. Manifesting. i.e. Proclaim the "The Manifestation in thought & speech of the idea of Nuith; & its formulation in a Pantacle. Thwan: sincere & dignified religions appeal. Proclaim myself 666. (1) Address youth but as if it were adult. (2) Await opportunity: then be bold. (3) Base utterance on my personal record. (4) Hymn glory of New Aeon: be proud of my mission. (5) Cf. line 3; Show necessity of my mission - how I was born for this alone. (6) Show how Law has made me superior to my human self.

2. How act so as to carry out this injunction to the best advantage? (On next page.) / Yi symbols / contained in Diary of Alostrael, Tunis, May 2, 1923 e.v. 8.30 P.M. / Interpretation of "For our red powder of projection is beyond all possibilities" as the personal oracle for 666 for the 6 months Mar. 21-Sept 21/23 e.v. XX Air/K. Tunis May 8. 1923 e.v. 11 P.M. Explain the meaning of the message "Go to Oxford". XX (copyist note: see above where this is repeated word for word.) 2. Advise how best to carry out this injunction. XV Humility. Note line 5. K/Earth. 3. General symbol for proposed exit from Tunis to the Desert this week. XI. Very decided advice to go. K/P. 4. In desert journey what should be our main line of work? VI P/Luna. (1) Forget situation. (2) Stay in sparsely populated sections (3) Nefta - do visions & invocations. (4) Do visions & invocations (5) Work at the Hag. (6) Don't hurry back on account of what sounds like good news about the contention. Wait for sure indication. Line 6. Train to Tozeur ditto 5 Walk to Nefta ditto 4 Rest at Nefta lines 3, 2, 1 Long walk ----- Journey.

(copyist note: the remainder of this folder is taken up with an essay entitled Re ETHYL OXIDE which has already been copied elsewhere in this Archive from a manuscript in the handwriting of Alostrael. q.v.)

(copyist note: a few loose leaves in Leah's hand are gathered into the Springback preceding the part-'23 Record:-)



A. C. on his  
Mapick



1/ Excerpt from Diary of The Beast 666/Sol 6:56 A.M. (May 27) ((1923))  
 I have solved my Business Problem! (See Equinox Hexagram (LXIV) 3rd  
 month./ Outline. /1. Since 1898 I have striven to identify Magick  
 with my name. It is not too much to say that whenever Magick comes  
 up in conversation, my name is mentioned sooner or later. (The  
 bad name of Magick has reflected itself on me; hence wild yarns.)  
 2. I have written very voluminously, but only in limited & expensive  
 editions. There is therefore much room for speculation as to my  
 views. 3. I have these views all ready in old work & new, in my  
 memoirs (nearly finished) & in my head for lectures or any required  
 articles. 4. My one & only need is an organization with capital  
 to put the whole show over. The above came from seeing: Magick is  
 the link between Spirit & Matter: Spirit Magick Matter  
 which explains why modern science has neglected it, its fight with  
 religion etc.

The above should be made into a sort of prospectus & put before  
 various people. Gordon Webb should be one of these (See files 1923)  
 He thought the original Prospectus excellent but 666 feels it is  
 too elaborate. (See pigeon holes, Temple room for this. Also for the  
 description of the Cauchemar which should be used if Mussolini &  
 Co come to see you.)

Excerpt No 2 - The Diary of The Beast 666/Monday May 28 5.P.M.  
 I have doubted as to whether I am such a great Magician after all,  
 even while smiling at the doubts of people who seemed to expect me  
 to bewitch cattle. I have just discovered the complete answer to  
 both of us. I possess the power of causing spiritual crises. This is  
 of course the only thing that ever happened. Produce your crisis in  
 your man & the rest follows in due course. Note that I can do this  
 in my absence. People instinctively recognize this power in me & are  
 scared. John Bull is perfectly right. Furthermore, owing to the unfa-  
 miliarity of people with the Force & even my own uncertainty as to  
 the details of what will happen, accidents are inevitable. But as  
 soon as it is recognized generally that this Force exists & people  
 come to me for political or commercial success, as they now go to  
 Xian Scientists to get rid of headaches, the confidence of the  
 client & its reaction on me will combine to produce the happiest  
 results. What seems to be wanted is a campaign of advertising to  
 say that I can bring about whatever is required; & of course I need  
 not do more than talk in the most ordinary way with the client.  
 The miracle will happen; that is, it will happen most of the time,  
 though sometimes nothing will occur & sometimes disaster. It will do  
 no harm in the long run to let people know that the process is  
 dangerous. All big forces are so, & all big enterprises involve loss  
 of life. Do not conclude from the above that Faith would be the  
 motive power of success, though absence of Faith naturally operates  
 as an inhibition.

In fact, the above analysis should serve as  
 some indication of the real function of Faith in such operations.  
 The problem is how to go to work to exploit my Power now that I  
 have at last discovered the conditions of using it. I am wondering  
 whether it would be advisable to fix my energy by means of a tal-  
 isman or formula. The client should have an interview with me.  
 He need not necessarily tell me what he wants, but if I agree to  
 help him he then sees Alostrael & then tells her what it is. An  
 oath is to be exacted pledging the client to secrecy as to what  
 his object is under penalty of failing to obtain it. ~~Late~~  
 It is, obviously, of the most vital importance to work "without  
 lust of result" & to make "no difference" otherwise we

should get tied up with all sorts of complex magical rituals & fail from anxiety & doubts as to responsibility - et hoc genus omne.

1.45 A.M. In interviews, my business is to cross-examine the client. It is to help him to find his True Will. (Note the Devil as the accuser of the Brethren.) Client comes to Alostrael & tells her what he wants. If Beast hasn't shaken him it is good evidence that it is his True Will. It must be understood that a False Will won't come off.

In sending Hacky (New Pearson's) the Frank Harris article, you must make business arrangements for publishing it as a pamphlet & take up the Drug question. He might re-publish my two English Review articles brought up to date & a third one based on the documents sent to me from America on the subject. The question is the price. Leah says she thinks he wants to pay \$6 a printed page. (copyist note: the rest is in Crowley's hand:-) That's absurdly low: he'll probably pay more in case of a regular writer like me.

Say: I'm all tied up looking through Hag: can't concentrate on you for the moment - will write demaïn(?) or dopodomain(?)

(copyist note: the typescript now recommences: in blue pencil 666 has scrawled on front page, above title, Drugs/Type all/except Op & Personal/Notes.//



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