

ALOSTRAEL'S VISIONS

BY LEAH HIRSIG

*Copied from Diaries of The Beast 666 and Alostrael 31-666-31
beginning 2 Oct. 29, 1923 e.v. (☉ in 1° ♄ An. XIX).*

Nefta, Tunisie.

Cefalù, Sicily (Visions continued)

Note — These visions recorded by myself are quite insufficient, fragmentary, and concentration bad.

I. ♂ Jan. 15. (L)

Concentrating on War Engine.

Nothing except a reference to CCXX-III-26.

II. ♀ Jan. 17. (22 L)

9 P.M. During & after Amoun Invocation I asked for Light (IEHI AUD).

Thin stalked leaves with heavy birds on them as in a previous vision.

I said "I understand" and had a feeling of something definitely accomplished.

Later — Preliminary invocation.

Started vision but couldn't hold it.

A lion turned into a beetle which was really a sun. $7^{\circ}=4^{\circ}$. Asked for someone of higher grade:
 $8^{\circ}=3^{\circ}$, XI° — a Dog. And no more!

III. ♀ Jan. 18.

9 P.M. Ra-hoor-Khuit Invocation.

Asked for light.

Stir not (heard) Elixir (seen).

IV. ♂ Jan. 19.

5:30 P.M. Preliminary Invoc. (33 L)

War Engine.

Met a dragon — who looked mild after 93.

Flashes of ☉ etc.

A man — *his name* — AUM — 84.

Showed me that War Engine was of metal (very fine) and to be hurled. Not electricity.

Danger of being seen hurling? *No*.

V. ☉ Jan. 20.

7:30 – 8:30 (?) P.M. A period of silence in which to invoke Neptune to look after O.P.V. and MSS.
An anchor and a white bird flying over it.

VI. Later — Pre. Inv.

Concentration — W.E.

(I forget much of what I saw.) A man in a simple dark robe carrying a red heart appeared eventually & showed me a room where a man, a woman, and a child were eating in a very poor room. I got the impression that the W.E. energy would be got for us by such a person — 93 changed the room and it was illuminated by an 11 pointed star.

I was shown a rocky country — perhaps Russia — presumably the place where the energy would be found or created.

More — but nothing definite.

VII. (Grass)

☿ 11:15 A.M. Jan. 22 (?).

O.P.V.'s S. Complex had nothing to do with me in particular — it was merely the “longing to be planted.”

He makes this an excuse for not doing things.

VIII. 5:30 P.M. (11 L)

Clear Vision — nothing.

IX. Jan. 24. (22 dr. L.)

4:30 P.M. — Preliminary invocation. Ra-Hoor-Khuit invocation.

Ragged — Disconnected.

⊕ seen as a spherical object.

Man in dark robe — red heart — in long room richly decorated and with a long table in it.

Couldn't hold vision — travelled over all sorts of country but nothing definite. 5 P.M.

X. Jan. 30. 2:15 P.M. (Grass)

I have the True Interpretation of A Dillar a dollar etc.

XI. ♀ Feb. 8.

(This began a series of 11 ceremonies invoking R.H.K.)

An excellent ☆. Read Cap. III CCXX — Impromptu invocation of R.H.K. asking for light on Cap.

III. All thro the reading I got a strong impression that the printed copies of CCXX should *not* be used or circulated. I very nearly destroyed my own. We must fulfil CCXX-III-39 before any thing else.

XII. ♀ Feb. 9. (Grass & L)

Wrote Invocation — used it in ☆ — Very forceful.

Invocation of RA HOOR KHUIT.

O Thou God of War and of Vengeance, Hear me, Alostrael, etc. who invokes Thee to help us to do Thy Work.

Be Thou our strength, our force, and vigor of our arms as Nuit is our refuge, and Hadit our Light, that we may go on, go on, in Thy strength, and fight as brothers.

Hear me, Thou Lord of the Double Wand of Power. Unto Thee do I eat of this cake of light, that it may breed lust and power of lust in me.

Hear Thou me, O Lord of Silence and of Strength. Shew me Thy Way that I may follow Thee in it.

Give Thou of Thy Wisdom to Our Lord The Beast 666, whom Nuit has called Her scribe, Ankh-af-na-khonsu, the Priest of princes; whom Hadit hails as the Prophet of Nu, the Prophet of Had, the Prophet of Ra-Hoor-Ku; and whom Thou hast termed O Blesséd Beast, that He may comment on this Threefold Book of Law with Hadit burning in his heart.

Thee, in whose name is hidden and glorious, a splendor

I invoke, I greet

Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

Unity uttermost shewed!

I adore the might of Thy breath.

Supreme and terrible God

That makest the Gods and death

To tremble before Thee: —

I adore Thee.
Appear on the throne of Ra!
Open the ways of the Khu!
Lighten the ways of the Ka
The ways of the Khabs run through
To stir me or to still me!
Aum! Let it fill me!

Grass.

1. Our “island” should be governed by twelve “Wise Men”. Defined — Those who have a knowledge of Nature i.e. Initiates.

2. 12 wise men :

1. Philosopher 𐌒
2. Poet 𐌒
3. Fighter (practical) 𐌒
4. Fighter (strategical) 𐌒
5. Agriculturist 𐌒
6. Scientist 𐌒
7. Priest 𐌒
8. Historian 𐌒
9. Mechanic 𐌒
10. Law maker 𐌒
11. Psychologist 𐌒
12. Medicine Man 𐌒

Our island — low, flat tongue of land, mts. in background (real colony). Another shore wooded, birds, nothing distinctive — might be anywhere.

XIII. ☉ Feb. 10.

Invocation — Sabatini (Born July 8, 1899, Palermo 4:30 P.M.) in sort of trance.

XIV. ☾ Feb. 11.

Invocation — Vision Sabatini (recorded opposite).

Sabatini's Vision.

He sees a white house. Inside the house are lighted candles. There are 5 people. 3 steps. 6 candles. There is a rug on the floor. A domed roof. An image of bronze.

1 man with a beard, clothed in a blue cape and on his head a white mitre embroidered with gold. His belt is as his mitre.

A statue of (?) Thelema — has a long cap on its head. The seer sees only half of this figure.

He is 62,000 miles away from Cefalu. Where? (In our country.)

On addressing the bearded man (93) the reply is: A prophet — BROVIE. His name: BENY. Then a cloud gradually enveloped the entire scene and the seer returned to earth making the sign of Harpocrates.

XV. ♂ Feb. 12.

3 pipes concentrating on “Strength from R.H.K.”

8 P.M. Invocation (☆).

Vision II — A. Sabatini (next page).

Vision No. 2, Arturo Sabatini.

In the desert — near the sea — a white cloth very high. Little by little the cloth becomes transparent. Behind it is a fire — something burning (2 pieces of wood arranged as a cross). High flames. Many people — some of them black, naked, and hold spears in their hands. They dance round the fire. A man is tied to the pieces of wood; the wind moves the flames — he sees an arm. Flames disappear gradually. The people are laughing — sitting in a circle. The fire is out. They all rise and take the ashes and scatter them over the desert. The cloth again — it becomes more and more opaque. Darkness.

This means?

A black shadow tells Arturo to explain it himself. He says 418 and asks his name, NECH 3.

He appears to the seer because he saw him.

His message? 93 93/93.

He will talk to Arturo when he is alone doing meditation. He says he can't talk now. He has gone away. He is one of the 5 of last night's vision.

Arturo now finds himself walking on a path among palms — no houses.

XVI. ♀ Feb. 13.

3 pipes, 22 L. — Worship Hadit. Wine — Worship Nuit. No ☆.

XVII. ♀ Feb. 14.

☆ 8:10 P.M. Sabatini Vision III.

Vision No. 3, A. Sabatini.

I asked him to try to get BENY of first vision. No result.

He sees an island — ships — men. People coming to and fro, men working on walls.

Name of island? ηαΔ. (Written by Seer who knows no Greek.) They are busy building walls.

93, 418 bring no reply.

They finish work.

Why is the seer here?

He is assisting. A force carried him there. When the work is finished he will get message. They are fortifying.

He now sees the island more clearly. There are large trees — mountains in the background. It is a new island. Large — it has a long low promontary. The central part is high. 1000 leagues from the shore.

Ships — 11 large ones and one small one. This latter has a tent effect in the middle. These boats are all carrying materials.

93 93/93.

The men all bow their heads.

XVIII. ♀

3:10 P.M. Msbtd. — Reverence to R.H.K.

V.L. took oath to go on with his Prob. work.

XIX. ♀ Feb. 16. ☆ Ninette read Cap. III.

4 P.M. 22 L. Worship of R.H.K.

☉ Feb. 17.

4 P.M. 22 L. Asana, Prelim. Invoc.

R.H.K. Invoc. ☆ Mantra after Invoc. Very fine.

A bird form with a serpent's head appeared. 418. It became a hawk facing me. I got some word

or other but not distinct or distinctive enough to remember.

Asana till 9:16 (24 min.) and didn't know it.

Arturo has *not* appeared!

Hansi said "I saw you talking with R.H.K."

☉ Feb. 18.

☆ — Invoc.

Idea to write Maude Whitney!!!

♂ Feb. 19.

☆ 8:45 (last of 11 invocations of R.H.K.). Also welcome of ☉ into ☿.

Arturo arrived a few minutes before then w. 5 gr. ♁ (after a day & a night in jail).

3 L., 1 H. (to sample & inspire).

Good invoc.

9 P.M. "I hereby declare that the ☉ has entered the sign of ☿ and we shall celebrate this event after the ceremony with a feast, as being one step nearer to the accomplishment of the G.W., the Estab. of the L. of T."

I ended the invoc. with "May He deal hardly with them, and we go on, go on in His Strength."

Feast — Champagne & Cognac, in which we got *very* drunk.

☉ Feb. 24.

All day invoking and worshipping Hadit.

7:56 – 8:08 — Concentration. General stillness of body & mind.

8:13 – :25. Old mantra — Oh so easy though.

♀ Feb. 27.

Renewed Oath.

Concentration — N.G.

♂ Mar. 1.

Msbtd. — (alone & Dionysus). R.M. from W.

Took CDN.

☉ Mar. 2.

Msbtd. — R.M. from W.

5 P.M. 11L. CCXX-III.

5:19 Bornless One — Mantra — Asana (16 mins.).

☉ Mar. 3.

22 L. before Tea.

10:42 P.M. Verse to concentrate on — II-53. Thou art emphatically my chosen one...

♂ Mar. 4.

Grass.

Even a fellow with a keen sense of humor cannot appreciate the sense of humor in the fellow under grass.

♀ Mar. 5.

2 goes of L. 3 Cdn. — no noticeable effects.

8:40 P.M. CDN.

♂ Mar. 6.

9 P.M. Invocation Jupiter. Letter to Bill, O.P.V., Windram. Tele. to S.P. (on altar).

Renewed Oath.

♀ Mar. 7.

Msbtd. again & again. MONEY.

♂ Mar. 8.

1 P.M. Invoc. R.H.K. prefaced by Oath as per CCXX-III-44.

♀ Mar. 12.

After grass & lunch.

Lust of Result — *Can* (verb in imperative mode) the object or purpose (be sure it is canned & not lost) concentrate on the *act* or *subject* or *what not*, enjoy it fully — but keep the object or purpose well canned.

♂ Mar. 13.

Splendid invoc. of Jupiter. Cable sent to S.P. on next morning as just before ceremony the Telegraph boys told us 800 lire had arrived from O.P.V.

♂ Mar. 15.

Preached Law to Prof. from Palermo.

8:20 P.M. ☆ alone — renewing Oath — taking S.W. Oath — (3 CDN).

☉ Mar. 16.

Msbtd. £100 from S.P.

6:40 P.M. Opus I — C. (A. Sabatini). £100 from S.P.

♂ Mar. 18.

Msbtd. — Phys. relief.

Preached Law to 6 Monks at Gihal mamma.

♀ Mar. 19.

2:15 P.M. 11L. (1 CDN.)

Concentration — III-44 — 1st part.

Read Revolution & wrote Beresford.

6:10 P.M. (real time 5:30 — clocks crazy).

11 L. 1 CDN. Concentrating on Word of Equinox — Began R.H.K. invoc. but only got 2 or 3 words going when NOV, and then completed *NOVEM*, flashed thro' my mind.

Inspiration to write D'Annunzio & send him a copy of Mortadello.

♂ Mar. 20.

Reply from S.P. — unintelligible! but *not* money.

☆ 9 P.M. —

I declared in the absence of The Beast that the Pass Word of the Past 6 mos. was no longer valid and that I accepted the word (not mentioning it) subject to the approval of The Beast.

10:30 P.M.. Opus III (C) A.S. and Ninette — A perfect Operation of Love under Will.

Object: Complete recovery of Our Lord The Beast.

♂ Mar. 22.

3 P.M. — 22 L. (Concentration.) A letter to G. D'Annunzio.

Result — an inscription in Mortadello as follows:

93 To G.D'A. from The S.W., the concubine of The B. 666 (commonly called Aleister Crowley) who in May of last year was expelled from Italy senza ragione data that the great Italian Poet may meditate more deeply on the deplorable condition of his country which has been the home of English poets for centuries. 93 93/93.

Abbey of T. Cefalù, ☉ in ♀, An. XX — Aeon of Horus.
Paris

Apr. 1. 22 L. To concentrate my thoughts preparatory to seeing A.G.

Result — All thoughts fled leaving me with “My whole being calls out to you to see us thro’ this crisis.”

I used this as my opening speech and then the ideas flowed.

Apr. 3. Letters — inspired ones.

Later 13 L.

Renewed my Oath after losing my head re K. & C. of H.G.A.

“Part of my Formula is the 4th Power of the Sphinx.”

I also felt (for the first time) purged of the Oaths taken and broken (June 1920).

Apr. 6. Said good-bye to a part of myself that I have long wanted to lose: self-pity and a feeling of inferiority.

Apr. 8. What shall I do re Bourcier’s demand “Pay or go by 7?”

Immediate response: “Do nothing. Trust the Gods!”

And I follow this in perfect faith.

Apr. 11 (♀). I fully decided to take the injunction of Apr. 8 literally & I have stuck to it. I wait for an unmistakable sign, till I do anything further.

Apr. 13 ☉. 666 better!!!

Apr. 15 ♂. 22 L.

Result — “Ninette should not send her deeds to the Old grandmother.”

Apr. 16 ♀ to Apr. 20 ☉. Representative for Cecil Jones called. Moneys came in from several sources.

Apr. 23 ♀. Msbtd. — Light. (No results as far as I can see.)

Apr. 27 ☉. Yi — What shall be my immediate action?

Ans. Air of Air, LXII. Act as circumstances warrant. Some great change coming. Be pliable, elastic but penetrating, ready to take advantage of anything that turns up.

Mantra — Unity etc.

2 quite foreign thoughts in the midst of the usual ordinary ones.

(1) Coney Island — I there suddenly.

(2) I playing Funeral March from Beethoven. This brought about “normal thoughts” re O.P.V., death of 666. — “also a child” — and the Mantra stopped.

Apr. 28 ☉.

Formulated:

May 1919. E. & J. Feast — Poupée conceived.

May 1920. Little Boy conceived (Cefalu).

May 1921. Ceremony I.

May 1922. London — D.F.

May 1923. Expulsion — Tunis.

May 1924. ? Vavin. (Feb. Poupée, A.C. Paris, L. & A.C. Paris, R.L.’s Death, A.C. Paris, met B.)

May 1925.

Apr. 29. 666 delivered his message to Mary Butts & we talked to Cecil Maitland.

Apr. 30. Beast very ill — a sort of last spasm, for, 24 May 1, 1924, we were ejected from 50 rue Vavine and the query above (Apr. 28) for 1924 could be filled in. Also see Yi Divination Apr. 27!!!

May 1 – 20. We nursed the child at 6 Rue Jolin.

Cecil Jones coming to terms slowly.

O.P.V. thro' the worst of his troubles.

May 10. A break-down threatened me.

May 14. Take Oath to cast out pity from my heart. Cut on left forearm — Invoked R.H.K. and said over and over again "There is a need for blood."

May 15. Xul Solar Signed Oath in Silver Diary.

Several moneys have come in.

May 16. Sullivan, Kennedy, Xul Solar & Jones, the Amer. Lawyer! — Three kings+!!!

[Astrological figure for May 1, 1924 e.v. here omitted.]

May 19. Re news of possible expulsion of all from Cefalù —

11:45 A.M. Cannot sleep. Thoughts troubling me.

Then I noted:

1. 1920 – 21, 666 had the opportunity of "Sacrificing" the C.P. Stock — i.e. having it circulated with what appeared a great loss to him.

2. Expulsion of whole colony — It is up to the Gods to "save" the "valuables" there. See my Diary for more of this.

Expenses at Hotel for 12 days = 573.00. 1 Day = 47.75 per day.

May 20 ☿. Chelles S. et M. Retirement started.

May 21. Jones *is* giving in.

May 24. "I want to do away with the words Science & Art."

May 27. Visit to Com. of Police. Keys.

10 P.M. Opus I, 666 — Successful retirement.

May 30. 10? P.M. Opus II — 31-666-31. Msbtd. Help for V.L. (who is very ill).

May 31. XUL SOLAR came out (8:30?) P.M. and rushed back to Paris.

Pd. Hotel 535.75 + 25.25 + 12 (tips) = 573.00 fr. from May 20 – June 1, i.e. for 12 days.

Also several meals out, not recorded (Paris trip, etc) but will keep weekly account beginning tomorrow.

Magical Diary of Alostrael 31-666-31

"Au Cadran Bleu" Chelles, Seine et Marne, France.

June 1, 1924 e.v. 10:30 P.M. ☉.

XUL SOLAR has not yet shown up. He needs a severe programme.

To-day, I spent most of my time writing a long letter with enclosures of various kinds to O.P.V., also copying letter to Alabama people.

The Daily payment plan is already getting on my nerves.

Tired but not nervous.

June 2. 9 A.M. ☾.

Raining again. Breakfast at 8:15. 666 gone back to sleep.

I continue with my letters.

△ Fire ▽ Water.

12:30 P.M.

My opinion is that one does not really get a shot at one's complexes until one has managed to eliminate the influences of convention.

1:25 P.M. 6 dr. g. + rum + wine at lunch.

2:40 P.M. (after lunch). Quite uncomfortable — but 666 wants his books from the P.O., so after

telling him a few thoughts (see later) I went.

Returned — raining like hell — Tea.

Ideas connected with convention & complex.

To get at people's "convention" trouble I suggest 2 main lines:

(a) For the simple — ask the question "What troubles you most in life."

(b) For the more complex animal — Face him with a list of all the crimes ? possible and ask him to mention the one that he thinks most "wicked" or "disgusting" or some such term.

Ate no dinner. Bed early, after short walk.

June 3, 9:50 A.M. ♂. All ready to go to Paris. I await the Postman.

Letter from Pre Catalan.

June 4, 11 A.M. ♀.

I went to Paris and every thing seemed to go wrong — but I survived it. Bed at 9.

Long dreams — woke at 3 A.M. and then slept until about 7.

My Fountain Pen has arrived. Behold the result!

Yes, I called on Xul Solar — he was "in bed" as usual. I waited 12 minutes and then beat it ... I await an answer!

June 4, continued.

Dictation from 3 to 7 (with tea in between). 666 in bed all day, not ill but oh so tired! Raining like hell all day — bloody weather.

9 P.M. 666 & Ethyl — How I hate this business starting again! It is a beastly stink to those not using it.

I have been trying all day to sew a bit. Every time I get the things in my hands something or somebody interrupts.

June 5, 2:30 P.M. ♀.

A short resumé.

Last night 666 & Ethyl wanted a quite dark room so I sat me at the window & drank rum & smoked cigarettes until Cadram began to cut up. He ran away from Marie and hid under our bed. I spent some time in helping to catch the other dog which of course we didn't do.

Slept well but 666 woke me 6 times, one of which was the arrival of XUL SOLAR (so he thought — and he was right — for this A.M. Marie announced him and shortly after he announced himself.)

Rec'd letter from Goirand — cheque 154.96.

Sent Knickers & letter to Suzanne.

Lunch at 12:30 —

666 sleeping now — Letter to Sullivan ready, also copying one to Bill which I doubt will ever be ready.

June 5 (continued).

June 6 ♀.

9 A.M. I had planned to write up my diary every evening but there is always something to prevent.

Last night it was Sidi Bou Ali. Notes in 666's diary.

This morning — 7:10 – :15 A.M. Opus III (A.). I "did reverence to R.H.K.", 666?

Bright sunny day. Hurrah!

3 P.M. Out for lunch, only we turned back and got here at 1 P.M.

666 sleeping —

I want a hat!

Head achy, tired and heavy. A long dull (though bright) day.

41 g. w. Turban to XUL S. — no noticeable effects.

June 7 ♀, 2:30 P.M.

Stupid day — it's clear but dull. We picniced out but are already home. 666 not yet strong.

June 8, 11:45 A.M. ☉.

Movies last night. Great fun.

666 talked to XUL S. until goodness knows when — every once in a while his rasping voice so jarred on me that I wanted to scream. When this was not the case, I heard the pipe going or the tea being drunk!

All this was relieved by Opus IV (C) (To become the Babalon I need to be) 666? some time before 3 A.M. I went quite wild.

Rec'd Tobacco a few minutes ago but no other mail. Hell!

Have not & cannot decide about Hardelet. Big feed to-day —

June 9 ☾. Rumpus at Hotel — negress.

XUL S. to Paris.

June 10 ♂. Beast to Paris.

Copied letters, Fancies, Divinations etc.

666 back at 6:40.

June 11 ♀.

Woke at 5. Hell! It's earlier every morning. We had "early tea" before 7 and breakfast about 8:30.

1 P.M. 666 in bed still (having lunch there).

I stayed in bed till 10 myself. It is rainy again. 666 needs a big wallop from a big nigger wench.

June 12 ♀. 666 to Paris. Came home by 8:16. Did not expect him so I went to bed with my Turban on. It came off when my Lion showed up.

Slept late — after midnight — Wrote a long, long letter to O.P.V.

June 13 ♀. Up before 8 but very sleepy. Letters — too late for Paris trains 1 & 2 — it rained, so I'm glad.

Tried to telegraph O.P.V. but after waiting ½ hr. for information I thought on the whole it would be saving time to send a P.C.

XUL SOLAR being waked up.

June 14 ♀. Up at 9 tho awake before 7. It's damp & chilly.

Between 2:30 – 3:30 P.M. (after a Turban) Opus V — (C.) 666. I kept my mind *off* anything.

Msbt. Opus VI — shortly after V — RA-HOOR-KHUIT (not having been satisfied by it).

I had the feeling of being a ? and then a penis which became gradually ready for action and then the gradual "going down."

It was a great experience.

Preoccupied all day & evening; but enjoying every moment in a quiet sort of way.

Dinner & Cinema at Chelles. Home after midnight. Mstn. — 1st day (i.e. started late at night).

June 15. Rain again.

Storms in the kitchen drove us out to lunch.

Montgomery Evans 2nd = "Alice, where art thou?".

Later — he showed up (I like him).

June 16. Very tired when 666 nagged at me for breakfast.

Last night — times unknown — I had scraps of a vision. I do not remember how it began, but the full moon, mstrn., and XUL S.'s talking about "breaks" in his work perhaps helped. However, it was as follows:

I was thinking of “choose ye an island” — saw large white birds, not clearly — which turned to serpents — finally, a peculiar large light dove colored egg with what appeared to be a serpent around it. But it was not a serpent after all, it seemed a bird. I suddenly became conscious of the inside of the egg in which I saw a serpent but then discovered that it was a bird w. a very long neck. There was an opening (not to the outside where I had previously been) but to a tunnel sort of place. I plunged in and saw a peacock — white. I called her Pera, said 418 etc. and thought of the “island.”

Then I saw a saucer with 5 pieces of sugar on it — one more noticeable than the others because it had a name in black letters on it — CADETTA. Somewhere in the vision I saw a key but I can't remember where — I think after I saw the sugar islands — as my mind ran to “How fortify it.” I remember no more.

I dreamed about Kings and all the rest of it, waking once at least and giving my views on government with great certainty. The dream was as real as it could be. I advised that no one should have power unless he was well-trained and tried and it bothered me because we seemed to need them at once & training takes time.

Jun 17 ♂. Paris w. 666. Hot, generally uncomfortable.

2 visits to Suzanne.

1 visit to Goirand (he was out).

Dinner at Chinese Restaurant — home on 8:16. A.C. very tired boy.

June 18 ♀. Blesséd sunshine! Makes me remember the full moon last night. She was very fiery and seemed much larger than any moons I've seen before.

Letters from Goirand & O.P.V.

June 19 ♀. No Hunt, no Aimée.

Opus 7. Msbtd. Phys. Relief — 8 A.M.

Xul Solar leaves to-morrow.

June 20 ♀. Began the day by trying to telephone to Paris. Finally succeeded and Evans came out to lunch.

A turban + '75 + wine + strawberries = Velly Sick Monkey.

Xul S. left at about 4:50 P.M. tho' he had planned to leave the day before.

Disliked Evans' way of “being a sport”. After all, Xul S. has qualities which no amount of cultivation, experience or any thing else can give to Evans.

June 21. Beast to Paris — I, feeling “queer”. Could that tiny bit of Biscuit have done it??

Loafed all day. Very nervous.

June 22 ☉. Cheque from G.

June 29 ☉. A whole week gone! A busy, lazy week at that.

Went to Paris on ♂ June 24, and again on Friday June 28.

Called on Goirand both times — saw him on ♀. He has made a mess of the Bourcier business.

June 30 ☉. 7:25 P.M. A Turban of 6 — Nous verrous.

Wrote a long letter to Goirand. I hope it doesn't puzzle him too much.

Have wanted this long time to write B.C. — Hell! I have no paper.

7:30 — it seems hours. Reflection — So soon!

7:40 He (who?) the man at the bar (why?) He lost his leg in the army. Did he belong to Coxie's army. If so, why is he a Frenchman?

July 1 ♂. To Paris, under protest. I was as cross as could be in the morning, felt thoroughly unprepared to go to Kennerley Hall, yet the moment I left the house I found myself as keen and capable as could be.

Programme in Paris (résumé):

1. Kennerley Hall — couldn't see him — appt. for 24.
 2. Suzanne — pd. her 50 fr.
 3. Suzanne Aonet — no velvet — to call in P.M.
 4. Coat, scarf & walking Stick.
 5. P.O.
 6. Dôme at 12 & sat with Willy for a long time, then the "Old Man" joined us & invited me to fix up his flat. I made a date with him for 24 at 12.
 7. Dentist — nice man. Estimate 3,300 fr.
 8. Drink. Suzanne A. again — 100 francs for berré.
 9. Home on 5:24 — 666 met me!
 10. Home — dinner & long letter to O.P.V.
- Cross again — as soon as I struck Chelles! Hell!! Well?
- July 2. 10 A.M. (O.) Raining like hell. 666 sleeping tho' he planned to go to Paris.
- 2 long letters to O.P.V. copied & 4 pages of my own.
- 666 off on 5:56 — I to P.O. (O) and shopping.
- Caught in beastly shower!
- Home at 6:40.

July 3. 1 A.M. Noises — strong smell of Chloroform, or so I supposed. But sleep is all off. God help me!

1:08 A.M. I am too busy listening to write — and I do not dare to sleep. The window is now open. I don't dare to close it. And I am afraid!

About 20 minutes ago Opus VII, msbtd. — To get going to Estab. the L. of T. — action, in other words.

I trust this is not it. But after all, if it is *the* action needed, I shall not fail to do all I can.

Am I quite crazy?

July 5 7. Spent 24 night and 9 in Paris i.e. took 9:44 24, visited Dentist, Consul, B.C.F., Kennerley Hall, and the Dôme. Spt. in in Marne and after a siege w. the dentist 9 A.M. caught the 12:02 back home.

In Paris:

1. Dentist — bill to be presented when work is completed.
2. Consulate — H.B.M.C.G. was not in. But one of the men there informed A.C. that his passport was *not* in order & that the V.C. was "green."
3. Kennerley Hall — Spent 1 hour with him & have promised to send him a report.
4. B.C. Fund.

I called there at 11:40 while A.C. was still at the consulate.

The door was opened by Miss Clayton, the woman who called at 5:00 on May 1. When I said, "You are the very person I want to see," she said, "You'll have to see Miss Macnaughton" and ushered me into the Dewine Presence. I got a chill from which I have not yet recovered, but I managed to hold my own. These worms have to have some means of self-protection!

I told her I had called to pay back the 20 francs lent by Miss Clayton, unless it had not already been repaid. She said "No." Then, I pulled out the 20 fr., held on to them for dear life, and said I should like to talk to The Lady —, — er — I don't know her name — er — what is her name?

She mumbled something that sounded like Dayton — I asked again and proceeded to write it down. She asked why and I said I disliked to refer to her as "the lady who etc." and as I had a bad

memory for names, I always jotted them down.

She refused to let me talk to Miss C. on the ground that they were finished with the case, it being a consular case and "You're not a British subject? You're an American". I protested, "Oh no, sweetie, I'm Swiss."

She referred to the "record" before her and said there was nothing to report — Mr. C. & his Secretary had been ejected, owed 5000 fr. to the proprietor and *she* had telephoned the Consulate on May 2 to say it was a Consular case.

"Is that all?" said I, innocently.

"Yes," she said.

"Then what did the man at the Consulate refer to when he told you that it looked to him like a 'professional case'?", flashed I, verbally and with my eyes firmly fixed on her.

No answer. Damn my soul, I became kind-hearted and helped her out (I wonder whether I did really) by saying "You don't remember those words?"

Said she "No" but hardly audibly.

"Well, I do", remarked Miss Leah H., and told her of my embarrassment in being forced to listen to a telephone conversation!

She dropped the subject and asked quite coolly about the payment. I handed over the 20 and she dipped her pen in a nearly empty ink-pot (red-ink) at least 20 times. I wonder if any one can read what she wrote! I paid up and asked her, as she refused to allow me to do so myself, to thank Miss C. for her kindness & timely help.

"20 fr. looked very large to us that day" said I.

The ugly old Macnaughton was back on the job.

"It's very queer," said she, "that such a condition should have arisen." (This with as positive conviction as the rosy-cheeked person's "professional case" remark. They should leave the Pooblic Service and give Jung etc. instructions in psychoanalysis.)

"Not when you know the circumstances," quoth I, and exited.

Later, we (A.C. & I) called again and were received by the Furnace man, so I thought at first sight. On acquaintance he seemed more like what I imagine the least incapable pauper in a poor-house to be like. He swelled with importance when he announced that *he* was in charge!!! A.C. rambled on and the chargee gave his views on the duties, privileges etc. of a Pooblic Servant.

His final speech, on A.C.'s asking him if he saw murder done in the street, would he give evidence or notify the police, was "If you want to keep out of trouble, you'll get away as fast as you can" or something to that effect.

So much for Poohblick Survints!

☉ July 6. Wright & Brown called yesterday. No Anna W.!

666 not well. Tired and uninterested. I busy all morning writing up acct. of Vavin Story & letters for Consul, etc.

© July 7. Paris by 9:44.

Met Mr. de Lima, a play writer. Leo, Cancer man — missed the 8:16 by 1 minute. Home late. Also met Ella Burgin & Nelson, of Lady Hamilton extraction.

July 8. Letter from O.P.V. re B.D. Collins etc. Good boy.

July 9. Paris on 1:35.

Dentist & Suzanne.

Hunt.

Dôme — de Lima, Wright. No Willy. I bet she did it, the bloody fool.

July 10. Rotten all day.

9 P.M. Opus VIII, Msbtd. Reverence to R.H.K.

Letter from Alma — she may have sailed July 3!

July 11. Woke feeling rotten. Not going to Paris as per appointment. Patron telephoned. Grass 1 in P.M.

Mnstrn. — 1st day.

July 12 ĥ. Hot as hell.

Cheque from G. — gave it to Patron.

Sewed and wrote letters to A.I. and Prog.

July 16 5 P.M.

“I want to know the future” is the answer that grass made me utter in searching for the cause of my present state of health. I took 4 drops before lunch to this end.

On ☉ I had too much and was deathly ill with it, too much '75 and wine. 4 drops gives me all I need in the line of relaxing and no discomfort.

24 July 17. 588 fr. arrived from London, making £10 in all (250.50 rec'd on ☿).

July 18. 4:15 P.M.

Yi — How shall I act at present with regard to Alma?

☿ of ☉. No. XXII, Pi Thwan — Avoid Initiative.

Line 1. Show the excellence of your way as enabling you to despise material matters.

Line 2. Art is very well but dependent on life.

Line 3. Show how fortunate you are. Be firm about it.

Line 4. Offer to help her with great simplicity & great enthusiasm, using sincerity.

Line 5. Let her feel that she owes to you even her present degree of emancipation.

Line 6. Show that the supreme virtue is simplicity.

(Later — msbtd. this A.M. 8:30)

(Some Life in A.C.)

Wrote letters.

4 gr. before lunch — 4 before dinner. To write to Alma.

8:40 P.M. The keynote to Alma is that her mind is practically gone.

A minute or so ago I found B.'s bottle of O. and took a bit to sober me sufficiently to write Alma.

8:50 I started to write Alma. But it doesn't write. I think I'll decide on the Yi's first injunction and take not the initiative.

ĥ July 19. My day off! 11:30 A.M. and I'm still in bed!

I've read a lot and played 2 Krazy Kats and smoked 4 cigarettes and just loafed.

7 P.M. Eventful day:

1. Telephone call — Dentist 10:30 A.M.

2. Letter from Alma 11 A.M.

3. Letter from M.E. 2nd 11 A.M.

4. 666 to Paris 2:41 P.M.

5. Com. of Police called 5 P.M.

6. Letter from OPV 4 P.M.

7. Telegram from Leak? (London) 7 P.M.

I also washed my hair and scrapped the tin box. Feeling rotten, I decided to feel rottener.

Oh yes! Greatest of all!!!! !666 ate 2 bananas! before lunch!!!!

Trying to write to Alma but simply can't.

☉ July 20. To Paris. Sullivan.

☾ July 21. To Chelles. £13 O.P.V. Pictures of Cefalù people. Letter from M. Clark & Aumont & Murray.

♂ July 22. Back to Paris on 2:35. Located at Maine Hotel.

Evans here — I very tired.

5:50 P.M. 666 sleeping.

Baggage, baggage everywhere

And not a rag to wear!

☉ July 27. Montmartre 24 rue Samarck.

Been here since ♀ July 23.

♂ Met F. Harris — after lunch at La Paix, & visit to Bishop & G.

♀ A.C. lunched w. F.H. — Anna Wickham at Dôme.

♂ We lunched w. Evans — Anna Wickham at Dôme.

Letter from Alma — she's sending \$100 etc.

☉ 10:35 A.M. — Making list of books in Box B.

12:30 P.M. At the Savoyard, after listing books in Box B.

Fine day.

£ 4 from D.L. & Co.

I feel very excited about going to London. I must get my Rogues gallery going again.

An idea yesterday — Planetary Restaurant.

♀ July 30.

9 A.M. Symbol No. XXXII. How to use H.N. Hall in the G.W.

A.C. had lunch with him.

Suzanne & Suzanne have been paid off and I walked in my new rig to Henry's bar where Aimée received us! Dinner at La Paix. Home James!

♂ Chelles by the 9:14.

Hall came out later. I like him — but?

♀ Aug. 1.

11:40 A.M. 666 is not feeling well. I have been rummaging about all morning but cannot decide what to take to London.

What I need is strength to carry on a very definite line of campaign. I shall close this record now and start a new one (as soon as I get it).

[Please vide "The Desertion Diary by BABALON Alostrael Leah Hirsig" for the months of September to December 1924 e.v. — Editor.]

Dec. 2, 1924 e.v.

7:40 – :48 P.M.

Invocation of R.H.K. (Unity) + impromptu special point.

"Work the work of wickedness."

☉ Dec. 14, 1924 e.v., An. XX, ☉ in ♄, ☾ in ?

4:38 P.M.

I start a new magical record. For months now I have dared and sneered at and rejected what I termed "old magical methods." But all my actions to get something new have brought me merely to a state of nervous collapse which seems to have reached its limit to-day.

I can do no more than start all over again. I affirm that my only reason for holding out against what seem hopeless and unending difficulties is that I may be of service in the Great Work. I have in the past

taken upon myself a series of tasks of which I neither understood the purport nor consciously. I do not know whether I have failed hopelessly or whether I can still make good. I do know that I can merely re-affirm these oaths, one by one; tho' whichever one I may select will torture me to look at the next.

But I think, on reading over various old Diaries, that I had better start with my $8^{\circ}=3^{\square}$ Oath and work along those lines.

I hereby, 4:40 P.M. ☉ Dec 14, repeat.

4:44 P.M. I did so — adding Lilith to the other names.

I am ashamed to say that I was weeping like a baby all the while but I think the tears have loosened up something that needed to be hit at badly.

5:27 P.M. While finishing typing above telegram from 666 arrived (5:25):

“Strongly advise against America. Letter follows explaining.”

5:45. I see quite clearly that all I have been doing the last few months was to “hate”, not to love. I mistook this for “the Work of Wickedness” — O.P.V. set me right on this tho I more or less suspected that “Wickedness” was akin to Witchery — be-witching. Didn't I call myself “Hag” and Witch & all the rest of them.

Perspective is absolutely necessary.

Copied this far for 666.

6:07 P.M. I just accused myself of not having the courage to give up smoking. I *have* and I will *not* smoke till I have recovered my physical looks sufficiently to allow me to do so sensibly. I look like a butt that has been lying about for a week.

6:14 I take this (sip of white wine) to Nuit.

I take this (1 dr. Anh. Lew. in white-wine) to Hadit.

I take this (cut my wrist with razor) to Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

7:13 P.M. The first meal I have really eaten for a week.

1 cigarette w. coffee because I looked human. Now, no more.

10:10 Pentagram completed (after nice hot wash).

11:40 But its all no use — my mind keeps whirling round & round.

12:50 Msbtd. Magical ♯ (Partner).

2:05 Been reading over Visions & also story of my life I started on Noble's suggestion.

Midnight. ☾ Dec. 15 – ♂ Dec. 16.

To bed after The Dôme. [Sentence illegible.]

♂ Dec. 16.

Asana. 7:06 A.M. – 7:16.

My back gave way several times & my breathing bad due to cold. Said “Thou who art I” but all the time the red coat popped in.

6:25 P.M.

Wrote to 666, O.P.V. & Ninette but I can't get going on the Hansi business at all.

Tried to write to Marion but can't do that either. I thought my walk & meal at the little restaurant would clear my mind. It has, but not for this particular job.

24 Dec. 18, 5 P.M.

It's all no use — I seem to be getting worse & yet I have a conviction that I'm really on the mend. Am I deluding myself?

♂ evening — Cinema.

Wed. A.M. Msbtd. — calling madly on Chaos.

Occasional bouts of Asana.

Wed. evening — Café.

To-day St. Germain, in the fog & hundreds of indecisions. Wrote letter to Marion — it's good & it isn't — I wait, I wait, I wait.

And I'm going to keep on waiting.

This A.M. — Asana — 15 minutes — "Thou who art I" & Pan Mantra going like mad.

5:08 — I light the candle, I burn incense.

5:20 – 5:35 Asana — Thou who art I & Pan — (This after ☆, creed and collects). Great peace but thought of having cut up blue robe bothered me —

7:45 P.M. Typed Nefta Poems — I must concentrate off the Hansi business for a bit.

But nerves, nerves! And it's all Magical — but what to do I don't know. I await 666's word but will I get it & if I do, will I understand?

I will sit calmly and smoke a cigarette & drink my coffee.

10:50 — I did it — I danced alone in my cape — I danced w. a lesbian & I kissed the waiter — that's that! We'll see how it turns out. But I'm out to get hard cash & I'll get it for my Big Lion Baby Snake — There are no if's — I'll bloody well get it.

12 — To Bed —

Typed 2 oaths & had some soup. Now we'll Invoke, invoke! and then to sleep.

♀ Dec. 19. 10:15 P.M.

Got letters from 666, O.P.V. & V.I. & Alma, also from furrier. Typed a bit & out to Suzanne's — blast her. I had to wait an eternally long time & then she wanted to be paid!

The dress is — just not right.

No work in me —

Pentagram — 9 P.M.

Poking about ever since. Cup of tea & too many cigarettes —

Now to bed & Pan Mantra!

11:10 — I did "Pan" it — it was great! And then I found myself between just ordinary thoughts, saying all sorts of things, ending with: I am, I weep, I wail, I know. (Thought about Hansi possibly being on his way etc.)

♂ Dec. 20.

After last entry last night I suddenly got up & had a hot wash. I said, "I am going to meet my Lord Chaos whose bride I am" —

I ate a small bit of bread & invoked Chaos — my head burnt as tho I were being branded by hot irons. I tried to repeat my 8=3 Oath but got no further than "a member of the body of God" —

Then I simply said I devote myself to the accomplishment of the G.W. w. is to establish the Law of Thelema.

It was midnight when I slept & I never woke till 10 this morning. Dreams — dreams — Astrid & Beast worried — Beast very obscure — going somewhere but didn't seem to know — I so uncertain, quite beyond myself. Two other men in the party.

My general impression is that I am not ready to take the Oath properly yet. Am I trying to get out of it? I don't know.

Got my coat & saw Suzanne — Heaven only knows what this will lead to — but I did it. Anyway, the coat's a beauty & the hat will be too.

12:42 A.M. ☉ Dec. 21.

After last entry — marketed — lost a franc & a bunch of carrots. (No, I didn't go where the carrots went, more's the pity!)

Then a good feed — dress rehearsal & out in blue dress & red coat from 9:00 to 11:30 —

Nothing doing & yet I think I am doing something. What???

Then ☆ & Pan Mantra — used Z's wand instead of sword.

Cup of tea — bed.

3:40 A.M.

Not a wink of sleep in me — not a bit of work in me — What the hell shall I do — Just bad breathing & tummy ache but I can't be hungry — Perhaps I am — I've been day dreaming about America & sensational landing. Those things never come off.

I could bet most anything (except my new coat) that there is something devilish going on somewhere among the Brethren to-night. It may simply be ☉ entering ♍, if this is the time, if so, he's entering on a gallop. What news to-morrow?

My excitement is that of anticipation, not of fear — But all sorts of precautions arise.

☉ 12:30 P.M.

Slept from 6 to 10 — woke heavy, hot, dazed & generally miserable. Up at 11:30 — out for a coffee & milk.

Things to do:

1. See fur woman for collar.
2. See S. Aonet (?)
3. Fleischman.
4. Noble re books.
5. Mrs. Ficke?

1 P.M. — Pentagram

Asana & Mantra (?) Thou who art I.

1:03 – 1:15. Asana — back gives way — I find myself all bent up — 3 times I straightened myself out — Also — mind wanders to all the things I've to do & didn't do — esp. the Stewart, Waiter failures. But as soon as I get over these something else pops up. It is really much easier to be an Episcopalian & get it all out in a ready-made prayer.

Started to get ready to go to Ella B.'s & Dôme — but couldn't do it. Blvd. Clichy — 2 grog Amer. & home — Ate 3 huge Mortadel sandwiches.

7:12 P.M. ☉ Dec. 21.

Though I've been complaining about too many unfulfilled oaths, I add another to the list:

I hereby take an Oath to refrain from smoking for a period of 7×9 days.

(That brings us to Feb. 22.)

☾ Dec. 22.

6:10 P.M.

After last entry — went to bed & msbtd. for Mag. Partner.

Ten minutes later — tap, tap, tap, the waiter to ask me to come up & dance. But I was all in so didn't go tho I had qualms about it.

Then sleep till 9 A.M. —

Went for milk & Dubonnet & my friend called me — Mme. treated me to a Dubonnet. (Typewriter man came! new ribbon.)

Later to tele. — I met the old antique & his wife — They didn't ask me to sit down —

1. Fleishman — wrong No.

2. Noble — not home.

Called on (1) not home — left note. Had scrap w. Italian men about dates —

Freudian forgetfulness —

Before going for milk — from time I woke till 11 on & off Msbtd., Msbtd., Msbtd., like mad calling on Chaos —

♂ 1:10 A.M.

Well, I'm getting on or off — I don't know which?

Went to my original café — entered dancing & had 3 drinks & desert for nothing.

Then to Mère Catharine — danced like hell — no drinks except 1 coffee. One police officer there! Told me that bronze wand was too heavy — Date with him at 10 to-morrow evening. Wonder?

1:32 A.M. First Call — to invoke Chaos.

♀ Dec. 24, 5:52 P.M.

I must have been drugged last night. Sent petit bleu to Kitty K. & to N.H. — neither has shown up.

I cry like a hound every so often — tho' I did have about 1 hour's peaceful rest. Every time I think of the Hansi business I nearly go out of my mind & howl & howl.

I've got to pull my self together. I can, for a short time.

♂ Dec. 25. 1:19 A.M.

Just returned after trip w. Kitty & Kennedy — They came at about 10:30 — ♀.

♀ my dear old Noble came in at 6 — bucked me up wonderfully & left me 10 fr. What a man he is! I love him.

11:15 P.M. —

A peaceful day — just happy & calm & quiet.

♀ Dec. 26.

Still shaky —

Msbtd — again this A.M. — ??

Mnstrn — 2nd day.

Calm but?

8:45 P.M. —

3 dr. Anh. Lew. in ¼ glass wine — after dinner & walk (cigarettes *not* got). To worship Hadit.

2:20 A.M. Dec. 27 ḥ.

Msbtd. — Union with Chaos — my whole idea seems to deplete my body absolutely so that I may lose my thoughts —

But I am all wrong. I am starved but I shall start to live to-morrow.

There will be no more masturbation — Perhaps there will be insanity or death but there'll be something, if I have to create it myself.

2:40 – 2:48.

Preliminary Invocation. Peaceful but not sleepy — Breathing difficult.

3:55 – 3:58 (3 min.) Prana. 10-10 (2 min.). 10-15-5 (1 min.).

ḥ Dec. 27, '24 e.v.

These 3 days are mine ḥ ⊙ C.

I have 50 francs — I have food in the house — I have charcoal & wood — I have plenty of work to do. —

It rains —

What happens at the end of this 3 day period doesn't matter.

Nothing matters — now or ever.

I drink the red wine with 4 dr. of A.L. in it & read the Stèlé poetry from Cap. III —

To Dôme at 9 — *after smoking 4 cigarettes & destroying 1*. I am a ... Another at Dôme — Kennedy backing out of painting me — A grog & sandwich & oh how Willy loves me!

Louise!! Abortions!! Death! Came home chilled — 2 grogs & I'm as warm as toast.

11:35 A.M. ☉ Dec. 28.

Preliminary Invocation —

12:24 A.M. ☾ Dec. 29.

Danced till now.

☾ 12:25 A.M.

This is the 3rd Day — Wrote letters re Hansi — Drank — danced & now I'm ready for anything.

Worries began again — but not badly.

To Dôme at 12:45 — Met one Moissey Kogan — Artist, Russian —

We went to Mlle. Lefler's studio (20 bvd. rue Boissonade) — she weaves, then to his hotel, then to 2 exhibitions & finally I came home.

He's coming to-morrow — We'll see.

3:55. Left — and ½ glass Cognac.

[The "Preliminary Invocation" from the Goetia is here omitted. It is identical to the published version save for the substitution of "Alostrael, The Scarlet Woman" for "Ankh-f-n-Khonsu Thy Prophet".]

