GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER

THE GEORGIAN CHURCH
1908 VERDE STREET
BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA 93304
(805) 323-3309

JANUARY 1983

BAKERSFIELD. - We hope all of you enjoyed a most happy Yule and will have a most happy year ahead.
All goes well here. Elizabeth & I conducting the Festival Of Lights and Yule with Debbie as maiden. One of our people called from Florida to ask for background on the Festival of Lights. Actually I've never been able to find anything. It falls on December 13 to welcome The Great Mother as Goddess of Winter as She comes through the sky from the frozen north. I would think this in preparation for the birth of the New Sun God. I got the ritual about 12 or 13 years ago from one of the Traditionalist covens on the east coast. Perhaps some reader has more info on the background.

TIME TO VOTE ON THE GEORGIES FOR 1982. Here are the nominations:

Best Article

Magick Lessons - Lady Allusha
Helpful Hints For a Nearly Extinct Species - Haragano
On Craft Etiquette - Shigitu Chishiki
Passwords of Our Faith - Haragano
The Irreverent Dictionary - Rus & Ruthi
Aromatherapy - Catherine & Kent (Simon & Clair)
Holy Terror - Holy Tears - Linda Keller
Nightmare of the World - Rik
Richard's Ramblings- Media - Richard Clarke

BEST SERIES

Children of the God (s) - Lady Phoenix
Power Behind The Crone - Blacksun
High Priestess & Musings of the Crone - Shadowhawk
Psychic Self Defense - Susa Potter
Seven's Fairy Dust - Shadowhawk
Psychic Attack & Self Defense - E.A.J. Mac Candleass
Symbols & Legends of the Wheel - Lady Allusha

SERVICE TO CRAFT/PAGANISM

Lady Allusha - for being an everyday living example of how a HPs should conduct herself in and out of the Circle - with her own coven and others.

Catherine & Kent (Simon & Clair) - for more people becoming aware of the ways of Wicca and not confusing the Craft with black... most resulting from the articles printed in widely-read magazines.

Okay, there you have the nominations for 1982. Now send in your vote. Just your name on a postcard with your selections will do.

JUST IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOT...winners last year were:
Best article - Ellen Cannon
Best series - Karen in Colorado
Service to Craft/Paganism - Nexus

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## STUFF & THINGS

Our special thank you to all of you who send so many beautiful Yule cards. Wish we could send one to each of our readers. Since all my relatives are on the east coast and we have little contact, it's always nice to get those cards. Good to hear from my nephew Jeff & his family. Maybe someday he'll write.

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Lynne in Victoria, Australia sez: seasons greetings toall. I just thought I'd mention about that pet's oil of Simon & Clair. It's also great for horses and birds. My cocky was badly bitten by a swarm of aphids. He was tearing his feathers out & bleeding. After using the oil, he settled down comfortably. My husband's horse was bitten on the backside by another horse. He couldn't keep it covered, so rubbed oil around this area. It stayed free of flies 'til it healed. They should bottle and sell it. Great stuff. I'm sure you all know about their products, but how many know how many wonderful goodies they do have? Not just for healing. All I can say to anyone who hasn't tried the...you don't know what you're missing.

Blessed Be

Lynne

P.S. (sorry, Robyn), but I hate vegemite.
My son, Brett, just told me he likes the articles on Tall Green Gods by Rus very much. Hopes to see many more. He's doing horticulture at school.
ED. NOTE: Good to hear from you, Lynne. Write more often.

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Just recieved PEGASUS EXPRESS. $5. yr. or $1. sample. Checks to Richard Facchiano or Ellen Hansen, 4701 Lyons Rd. Box #159, Pompano Beach, Fla. 33067. 8 issues per year.

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CHILDREN OF THE EARTH (especially for Witchlings and parents) new address...POB 417, Keyser., W.V. 26726-0417.
$5. - 4 issues.

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DENNIS, JANICE, kids & all the Georgians sez: busy re-building parts of the house in a deal with the landlord. And with all the work we do..we can redecorate as we wish. Nice temple room..walls are deep purple, doors & floor black, ceiling & door frames light purple. Circle in silver and gold with the pentagram in the astral colors. Each brush stroke has been an invocation.
The church is going strong..gained 2 more members and looking at a couple more.
Janice had her tests. Either the doctors were wrong or we did one hell of a healing. No sign of cancer or T.B. The suspected tumor in her side completely gone. Tests show her health above normal.
So all is well. All the people on their first are well on their way to second. Love from us all.

Blessed Be.

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ED. NOTE: Always good to hear from you people in the deep south..!!

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## SEVEN'S FAIRIE DUST by Shadowhawk

PART 3; Seven, waiting in the ring, had just heard strange voices.

They came closer and closer still, until it seemed they were all about him. Then he heard a fluttering, like moths' wings against the glass chimney of their oil lamp, and a soft wild music began. Tiny things brushed him from all sides and the strange singing and music filled him with odd thoughts and feelings. Though he heeded Mentor's instructions about keeping his eyes closed, it seemed he could see the wee folk clearly in his mind. Small, like the woodthrush they were and each a different color. They glowed like the stars in the night sky as they danced about him. One green and shiny like the sunlight on the pond. Another as golden as the sun itself. And still others a red orange like fire or of a purple hue like the mountains at dusk. He tried to match each of these mental images with one of the voices he heard, but they moved so swiftly he soon would lose track and have to start over. It seemed he was in a world of sounds and flutterings.

He could feel them all over his head, back, chest, legs and arms as wee folk danced in the moonlight. Bright, eerie lights flashed near his face; he could see them through his closed eyelids. He was very afraid and felt he had to move or else be frozen forever like a stone. But remembering Mentor's warning, he tried all the more to be still, even though they pulled at his hair and tickled his ears.

Then, finally, it was silent again. The flutterings and music had faded away. Soon he felt Mentor's familiar hands helping him to his feet, and he let himself be guided again. He leaned against the master, his legs almost too cramped to hold him up. It seemed they walked a long way when finally he felt Mentor's fingers on his eyes, pushing them open. He blinked and looked about. They were at the wide part of the path. Mentor held a finger to his lips, smiled very wide and pointed at Seven's robe. The boy looked down at himself and was amazed. He was covered all over with a fine grey white sparkely powder. Mentor spread the red circle of silk in front of the hat and motioned him to stand within. There they carefully shook out Seven's hair, and took off the robe and shook the dust off of it. The bright dust soon covered the red circle, and Seven stepped out and helped Mentor fold it up and place it inside the cloth it had been carried in. Then Seven put the short robe on, and they walked back down the path to the rock pass.

As they stepped into the shadows, Mentor whispered, "We may stop here to rest and talk if you like."
There was a strange wild light in Mentor's eyes. He looked, somehow different. Seven questioned this first.

"Of course I look different," Mentor said. "I have seen the dance of the Fairie. Not many see such and return to tell the tale."

"What happens to them, Master? Why do they not return?"

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SEVEN'S FAIRIE DUST continued

"The wee folk take them. Some become part of the forest. Others perhaps are kept to amuse the Queen of the Fairie."

"Why did they not take you?"

"Because I used my magic cloak, and because the powers of the night hid me from their view. You know, I thought I had learned most of the great magics. I thought I had seen grans things. But I, too, have carried away a lesson from this night."

"What was that, Master?"

"When you are older," Mentor said lovingly to the boy, "when you think there will be no more for you to see, bring your apprentice to gather the Fairie dust. Then you will understand. For now, all I can tell you is that I have learned the greatest magic comes of teaching it to others."

"But you have said that many times before to me."

"Yes, but I have never felt it so strongly--here." And the old man touched his chest over his heart.

Then they returned to the cottage without any more words. It was as if all the words had run out of them that night. Then Mentor showed Seven how to gather the dust from the red silk, and put it in a carved wooden box to keep for his own.

When Seven turned 13, he jumped the fire of naming and was made Wizard. He grew very old and wise. But he never lost delight in the making of illusions which changed not the balance of the universe but still brought laughter, joy and inspiration. And when he was old and thought all the great magics learned and all the wonders of the world seen, he found an apprentice who he took to gather the Fairie dust on Midsummer's Eve.

Then he, too, understood the final lesson, and his heart was filled with the greatest of all the magics, but he, too, had not the words for it.

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FROM U.P.I. An investigation of a Dallas County official alleges she ordered an employee to sprinkle pepper in the county commissioner's chambers to stop the county hiring her new boss. On another occasion, Jan Irby is supposed to have written the names of county officials on an eggshell and asked the same employee to throw the shell into a creek.
What was she up to? Well, it's claimed she was practising Voodoo. Because of it, she lost her job as assistant director of the county's community corrections department and was forced to take a job paying nearly seven thousand dollars less.

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## HP: POWER BEHIND THE CRONE # 17

Last month, I promised to devote this article to spells. It has been pointed out to me that I never could spell. But that will not get in the way here.

First, let's spell out what we mean by the word -"spell"- and then we can get rid of all this puny stuff and rest a spell from all this verbal punishment. Spells are activities which are designed to affect people, places, or things (often at a distance in time and/or space) in a specific way. They usually have a very limited area of work and seem to have no effect outside that area. For instance, the handsome Prince was placed under a spell of being a frog. Nobody else was made a frog, and everybody's life went on just as before. Except for the Prince, that is.

In a way, a spell is much like a mini ritual. The person or persons that cast the spell must engage in certain actions with particular care given to their mental and emotional state during the time of operation and also certain physical requirements must be met. In fact, spells are best cast under ritual conditions.

Now, let's look at spell casting and find out how to do it. First, if you are to cast a spell, you must have a firm and clear idea of what it is to do and what its limitations shall be. Do you want the whole royal court turned into frogs or just that silly twit of a prince?

In order to accomplish your task, you must devise a way for the Prince to be changed. Something must "put the whammy" on the Prince so that he can be turned into a frog. Again, we take a lesson from ritual making. What do you think would happen if we surrounded the Prince with frog-type things? That is, we bombard all of his senses with frog-related stimuli. We'll put lily pads and flowers in his flower vases, cool and shaded water ponds in his courtyard, and flys all over the place. Maybe we'll dress up all his court officials in green satin and floppy shoes. Pretty soon, that twit of a prince would start making some pretty frog-like associations. If we can keep up the energy on surrounding him with a frog environment, we just might be able to convince him he IS a frog.

So, in essence, spell casting is using our magical know-how to CONVINCE. This is done by laying it on heavy with the properly chosen symbols. If we know what symbols do what, then we can hit the unconscious with a careful but overpowering information "bomb" which, when combined with a selective bit of symbol deprivation for those things which do not further our goal, will make the unconscious mind believe in what we want it to. If this sounds like some shady piece of manipulation, you're right!

Spell casting is probably one of the most dangerous abilities that a trained occultist has at his or her disposal. Whenever we feel like casting a spell, we must rigorously inspect our motives and then go

(continued next page)

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HP: POWER BEHIND THE CRONE continued

have our heads examined (preferably by somebody who is able to see us as we really are, like another circle worker, not as we can/would like to fool the world into believing we are).

There ARE positively oriented spells that we can cast. But even these should be used only with the most careful of self-knowledge and discipline. As an example, I'll tell you of the time that a circle member came to me and asked how to get rid of her "writer's block". As she talked about her problem, I realized that the whole crux of the matter was the fact that she was simply not organizing her time so that she could sit down and DO writing. So I gave her a month long (lunar cycle) series of workings to correct this. It went like this:

First, beginning the third night after her new moon (this is usually when the first sliver of the waxing moon can be seen right at sundown) at sundown, cope a white (spirit), yellow (fire), and blue (air) candle and place them on the altar. As you light them in the order given, think of your intent (spirit), your energy to do (fire), and the mental activity required (air). Next, take a clean piece of paper for each candle (this is the tricky part: I've got her doing that which she claims she is blocked from doing -writing!) and write ONE sentence describing your intent, your energy, and your mental activity. (I should explain here that I had her write one and only one sentence for two reasons: first because it would not cause her to try to overcome this "writer's block" all in one lump, and second it might prove to be like a potatoe chip - it would be very hard to write only one.) The next night, she was to re-light the candles just as before, only she was to use the same pieces of paper she had used the first night and add ONE more sentence to each. This process was to be done each night of the waxing moon until full moon.

On full, she was to light the candles as before and take her pieces of paper and burn them in the flames of the corresponding candles. (This was to make sure that there was no way for her to look back.) On the waning moon, she was to light the candles, sit and meditate on their meaning for a few minutes, then take a fresh piece of paper and start writing whatever came to mind. Then burn it. The next night she was to do the same, and burn it. Each night, until the new moon, she was to do this same operation. (now I've got her writing quite a bit, but she can't keep it! If this doesn't get her to wanting to write AND KEEP ON WRITING, I have sadly misjudged.)

On the new moon, she was to let the candles burn down until they went out by themselves, and write nothing. (This, of course, is a way of ending the operation and at the same time, giving her a break in the rhythm. The next day or two would make her feel the emptyness of not writing, and I hoped she would start.)
It worked. By the next full moon, she had turned out two chapters and was going strong!
How did the spell work? By surrounding her with the symbols and activities that were supposed to happen. Next month's subject hasn't been fixed yet, so I'm going to let the Muses do their thing. It might even be interesting.

Blessed Be,
Blacksun of Elvenhearth

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## DOG DAYS from U.P.I.

CREEP OF THE MONTH (from U.P.I.) 59 year-old Floyd Emerick was found guilty of having his neighbor's Doberman Pinscher for dinner. The neighbor reported the 60-pound dog missing. A couple of days later, animal control agents found Emerick whipping up a Doberman stew with a side dish of escalloped potatoes and liver..dog liver. Officials say they suspect it isn't the first time Emerick has dined in such a manner. They've recieved similar complaints before but never could prove anything.
Emerick pleaded guilty, telling the judge that wild game has been getting scarce and he was hungry. Judge John Spires says he has compassion for a gungry man, so he figured he did Emerick a favor by giving him "a roof over his head" and free meals for 90 days in jail ...the maximum for cruelty to animals.

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It used to happen every week on the "Lassie" program, but it really happened to Harold Webb, and it saved his life.
The Chariton, Iowa, farmer was using a post hole digger when his glove got caught, winding his arm in after it and breaking it. Then his clothing caught, and began to wrap around his neck.
Webb noticed his dog, Blue, jumping up and down. He told the dog to run and get his wife, Betty.
Betty says she thought at first that the dog was just playful, but then it became clear that Blue wanted her to go with him. That saved Webb's life.
Blue got his reward. He sat on a platform in the middle of town and recirved a silver medal and collar, six months of dog food and a 500-dollar savings bond.
The former starv's behavior was characteristically canine..... and he could barely suppress a yawn at all the excitement.

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ATTENTION..snow belt pet owners--it's time to winterize your dogs and cats. The Chicago-based "PETS ARE WONDERFUL COUNCIL"-- that's PAW, for short--says your furry friends need the same winter care human beings do. That means things like staying inside when it's cold, bundling up against the winter wind and washing paws to remove ice and salt.
About the only exception to that rule would be a dog that normally lives outside and which has an insulated dog house that does not face the wind. A PAW spokesman says short-haired dogs like Chihuahuas and Terriers need sweaters..,and even long-haired dogs should be taken outdoors only long enough to perform necessary functions and get a little exercise.
When a dog or cat goes outside, you should rub it dry afterwards amd give its paws a footbath or a careful wipe with a wet cloth. This gets rid of painful iceballs between the toes and wipes away poisonous highway salt.

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A friend asks if Catherine & Kent or anyone has a good cure for worms in dogs and/or cats. This friend got some capsules from the vet that seem to work quite well...but at a dollar a capsule and with six cats...that gets expensive.

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## STUFF & THINGS

PAM in England sez: Sorry it's been so long since I wrote. I expect I'm in the doghouse, but sure I'll have good company.
Enclosing my sub and change of address. After 2 years in England, we're coming back to the states. We're planning on travelling around the states a bit so maybe I'll be able visit you all in the near future. I'll phone you first.

Love and Blessed Be.
Pam

ED. NOTE: Good to hear from you, Pam. I was beginning to wonder if some Britisher group had taken you away from the Georgians. We'll certainly look forward to a visit.
And this note to everyone; we always enjoy visits but my hours to be here often vary quite a bit, so it's always best to call first. Also, we used to often have overnight guests here but this is no longer possible due to the problems of my furry children wanting to fight for domination.

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RHIANNON in Gainesville, Fla. sez: I guess enough time has gone by since I've written. Maybe you've been too busy to put me in the cat house. I can always hope.
How have you been feeling? Probably getting back to running the coven again is good for you.
Since I last wrote, things have gotten much better.
I'm still doing my lessons - they are going slow. I'm working midnight to 8 A.M. (6 month shifts). It seems all I do is work, eat and sleep. I do my rituals during the day. When it comes to rituals that need to be done at Full Moon, would they be as effective done during the day?

Love and Blessed Be
Rhiannon

ED. NOTE: Okay, now that you've written, we'll move you from the dog house to the cat house.
Yes, I'm quite happy with the coven, and generally feeling pretty good except for the ups & downs of this crazy flu thing or whatever it is. It must end sometime.
About rituals: Generally speaking, rituals that are scheduled for midnight could go at 6 P.M. as the next best time. Moon rituals are best done at a moon hour if you can't do them at time of moonrise. Moon hour will vary on different days..check your list. Moonrise is published by some newspapers or you can call the weather bureau. I would suggest you get a copy of THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC. It has been published every year since 1792 and should be on the newstands. It lists lists rise & set times for the sun, moon phase for each day of the year, correction tables for each part of the country for rise & set moon times, Full Moon dates, and lots of other useful information. I think every Crafter should have one. Cost only $1.50. on sale Sept. 28 for the following year. Just in case you can't find a copy, address is Yankee Publishing Inc., , Main Street, Dublin, New Hampshire 03444. Phone (603) 563-8111.

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## SYMBOLS OF THE WHEEL: The Meaning of the Legend
by Lady Allusha

IMBOLC - Also known as Candlemas, February Eve, Brigid, Feast of Bridget, Feast of the Waxing Light, Feast of Torches, Oimelc, Imbolg, and Feast of Flame. It is one of the great Celtic fire festivals, and is named after Imbolg, a Goddess of antiquity who was noted for her human sacrifices, which were dedicated to the purification of all the people. Though human sacrifice is no longer practiced, the need for a thorough cleansing is still felt. This festival is also sacred to the three-fold Goddess of fertility, Brighd.

This festival celebrates the Mother-Goddess' recovery after giving birth to the new Sun-God, as well as the transition from old to new. The miracle of life and renewal is upon us. It is a time dedicated to purification and new beginnings. In the days of olde, the people spiritually cleansed themselves at this festival. It was also the time for the initiations of all new Witches.

The celebrations traditionally include a giant bonfire, the burning of many candles, divinations, and often, as in olden times, a torch procession.

In the Highlands of Scotland, the people still commemorate this festival. A bed is made by the door, and by it is placed one or more lit candles that were to burn all night. Someone of the household went out the door, then came back in saying "Bridget, Bridget, come in, thy bed is ready." Thus do they welcome the Goddess/Saint Bridget, who would soon bring the Spring.

It was also traditional at this time to gather up all the Yule decorations and toss them into the bonfire. This was also a purification symbol after birth. Bad luck was thought to follow you if this had not been done.

NOTES ON THE STORY: Since ancient times, fire has been a symbol of purification. By passing over or jumping through a fire, this purifying effect would be passed on to the people. This act of jumping through a bonfire was known as 'to saine' oneself. the lighting of torches and candles, besides representing and encouraging the waxing sun, brought some of this purity into the home and surrounding areas.

The secret of Eternal Youth is one of the Mysteries belonging to the Lord of Life. Throughout history and transcending many cultures can be found legends pertaining to a fountain or well that will give eternal youth and vigor. The alchemists of our not so distant past found the key to this mystery, that a truly pure spirit can not age, for it is not restricted to the world of matter.

The Celts regarded many wells as sacred, and these wells bestowed various magickal properties upon those who drank or washed from them. Many are dedicated to Brigid, and these would be adorned with garlands on this day.

Brigid is the patron Goddess of poetry, smithcraft, and medicine.

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## THE LEGEND OF THE WHEEL: A Celtic Story of the Seasons
by Lady Allusha

IMBOLC (Feb. 1) - Cernunnos, sensing his Powers of Darkness to be waning, sends Cailleach to the home of the Wyrrd in the High Mountains, to learn of the future.
They tell Cailleach of the young Sun-God, Lugh, who has grown and been strengthened by the people's Sacred Fires. He has taken leave of his foster-mother, Tailltiu, to learn of the Great Mysteries and follow his destiny.

Lugh, to ease the sadness Tailltiu feels at his leaving, decrees this day for the celebration of her motherhood. For she has fully recovered from the Sacred Birth.
Throughout the land were lit bonfires and torches in honour of the recovery of the Earth-Goddess. But still she felt sadness, and her tears fell upon the snow-covered ground. And where each drop fell sprang forth a fragile white flower, a sign of purity and new beginnings.
The fires were built higher, that Lugh's way would be lit and he could see his way back from the journeys he has begun. When the fires burned down, the people jumped through them, that they would be sained and thusly purified. Kindled in the bosom of Tailltiu was new hope.

Meanwhile, Cailleach has reported back to her Lord, and told him of the visions of the Wyrrd. In an attempt to stifle this threat to his power, he sends her to use her magickal trickery to dispose of this young and innocent God.
Ans so she journeys through the night in search of Lugh. Being old of age, Cailleach tires, and stops to rest. Suddenly, the dawn appears. She grieves the light of day, for her sorcery is cloaked in the darkness.

Nearby, Lugh is resting by the Well of Youth. He has learned the secrets of this Sacred Well from the spirit that dweels within it. He hears the moans of an old woman in misery. Going to her, he sees she is indeed very old and very tired. In his compassion, he offers her a drink of the sacred water.

Taken in by his kindness, she drinks, and is transformed! No longer the withered Old Crone, she has become a beautiful young fertility Goddess, the three-fold Goddess Brighd.

Lugh welcomes her, and together they journey back to the land of the Celts. And she bestows the gifts of poetry, smithcraft, and medicine upon the land.

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Next month: OSTARA.

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BEING A WITCH IS.....
...always finding more to learn.

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ROBYN in Australia(Victoria) sez: I have a friend staying and she has one of my sister's white German Shepherd puppies called Spuds. He's only 7 weeks old & very cute. I'm left to play mum a lot as she works night shift.
We had some rain & so the dam at Cur Kerrie's farm is starting to fill. A lot of the bunnies near her property have myxamatosis, which is really sad.
Her dog, Beau, has learned not to chase the sheep.
The last Full Moon was beautiful & bright here in Melbourne. I picked out some logs from a friend's yard & have them in the hallway decorated for Yule.
Of course, I wish to vote for Catherine & Kent as people doing most for Craft in 1982. Once again, they have an article in a glossy magazine this week. I have found more people becoming aware of Wicca & not confusing the Craft with 'black doings'. Most of this resulting from the articles printed in widely read magazines, by Catherine & Kent. A happy Yule to you all.

Merry part & Blessed Be
Robyn & the furries

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SUNSET'S RAINBOW by Jean Opperman (Australia)

New Moon, a sliver of palish light,
Suspended amid the floating cloud,
While the sun, barely decended,
Now sees the grey clouds tower.

Blanketing grey formations
Tinted pink from reflected rays
Lay heavy upon the westward sky
Crowning the dying day.

Into oblivion slips the moon,
Carressed by a silver mist
Drifting across with outstretched hands,
This new moon the night has kissed,

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ED. NOTE Newsletter copies requested for Jean on the way by surface.

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GAIL in San Jose sez: The wheel of the year turns and with turning brings changes. Children grow, friends enter my life and, too soon, leave; dreams become reality or fade away to be replaced with new ones.
There has been much change in my life this year. Adam won 3rd place in the Highland Fling competition in Monterey. Michaela is mastering reading & spelling. I have added Trager Psychophysical Integration & Touch for Health to the healing aids I practice.
I find I have been blessed with friends that have a talent for letting me rediscover my intent, and life isn't really as confusing as I had thought it! To all of you, Thank-you!
May this Yule season find you equally blessed with good friends nad safe harbors. Best wishes & bright blessings from us all.

Gail, Adam & Michaela

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TALL GREEN GODS by RUSS of WITCHES' ANNUAL

In the Deep of Winter:

The Welsh Traditionalist Book of Shadows gives this blessing to be said over fruit trees at the Yule sabbat:

"Blessed be the vine and tree;
The newborn Sun shall quicken thee."

Among Noreen Oakwood's reminiscences is one about singing to the apple trees about the newborn Sun God. And Vladimir Dahl's great work "Sayings of the Russian People" tells of gardeners shaking their trees at midnight on New Year's Eve (or Yule, in some areas). Obviously this is an awakening ritual, but why wake an apple tree when it's in the very middle of its winter sleep? And why apple trees in particular? Our ancestors always had to have a practical purpose as basis for their rituals.

Perhaps the apple tree was at one time celebrated in place of the evergreen as a Yule Tree. True, the evergreen, looking as bright and bushy in January as in July, would be held sacred as a symbol of immortality. But to our ancestors mere symbolism was not sacred enough. The apple, on the other hand, was a god/dess who fed you as well. The apple was more widespread than the pear or cherry in Northern Europe. Its fruit kept better and longer. Being sweet, it was considered a food of the Gods (to this day apples have a major significance in many mystical beliefs). But best of all, it provided an intoxicating drink. Like Dionysus and John Barleycorn, Johnny Appleseed could make you high, and therefore closer to the Gods. Apples, gathered in the fall and pressed into cider, provided a happy-brew in time for Yule. Wine would need more time, while beer and ale were already well-dug-into and little grain could be spared for making more. So, Apple Jack was Johnny-on-the-spot with a holiday drink.

Giving your forest the once-over:

There is little to do now as far as maintaining your trees is concered. Sometimes a sudden frost after prolonged rains can heave a tree out of the ground. You should not let the roots become exposed to air, since it defeats their purpose. All you can do right now is throw some earth over the roots, up to the line where your tree went above ground (no higher). Sometimes a bite of frost will split bark. Cover the splits with tree wound paint. A rabbit might girdle a young tree (eat the bark all around the trunk). This is extremely serious. If left unattended even for a short time, the tree will die. Coat the stripped area thoroughly with tree wound paint, and wrap in cloth bandages. A tube of heavy chicken wire around the base will keep most rodents away from your trees. After a heavy snowfall, clear the accumulated snow off the thinner branches; use a long-handled broom or brush--don't shake the limbs. If the branches are glazed over with ice, there is little you can do

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TALL GREEN GODS (cont.)

but admire the effect and wait for it to melt. But if a tree is in danger of breaking under the ice's weight, prop it up with stakes.

Next month: Trees: the original Gods.

*

THE SEARCH FOR LOVE by RIK in Tucson

In the time before now, there were no gods, there was no love, there was no sorrow. There was only that which was. From this came the Goddess, and from Her came the God, and they were two halves of the greater whole. And the God was the Sun and the Goddess was the Moon and they were apart.

But each knew that they were apart, incomplete, that something was missing, for though they were Gods, they were empty inside.

For ages they travelled their paths alone, each seeking, but knowing not for what they sought. Then one day they met and joined and there was an eclipse, the first eclipse. For a brief moment, the God and Goddess were one. They loved and they knew that they loved. Yet, this meeting was all to brief for just as they found each other in the estacy of love, they parted. Yet they were not sad, for during this brief moment, when they were joined, they were again whole. Yet they grieved, for the joining was such that apart, they knew what they had been searching for, and again, the strove to join together.

But they had been apart for too long and could only join for a short time. But that time, short as it was, was so great and good that they remembered it always and ever strove to repeat it.

And from these times when the God and Goddess were one, life flowed. Upon the earth fell the fruits of their marriage. All manner of plants and animals appeared, each one born of the Gods and each one of the Gods and so each one divine.

And the God and Goddess remembered that before They were apart, there was no love, so They made their children in two sexes, male and female just as there were two gods, God and Goddess.

And within these children They placed the striving for unity, that each should seek his own true love, his other half, and so doing, be one. And as there can be no love without sorrow, They decided that Their children should seek love that the search would not be an easy one. And that after love was found, it would often seem to be lost, that Their children would appreciate this gift all the more.

So as Their children were born and lived, they sought love. And those who found love, would lose it at the end of their life, as

(continued next page)

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THE SEARCH FOR LOVE (cont.)

all things must die in their own time. But the God and Goddess determined that Their children would be reborn. And if they had been loyal to the Gods, they would be reborn among their loved ones, and so again find love.

And we remember this as we live. We seek our other half, our true love, and in the search, become one. But oft we make mistakes, for there are many in the world, and we may choose the wrong one at the wrong time.

And though we may love for awhile, this may not be our true love and after awhile, we may part. But this need not be bad, for each of these loves will aid us in our search for our true love. And it matters not if we tarry for a lifetime with this, for in the times of the Gods, there will be our true joining, and all that we experience along the way will aid us in our search.

And when our true love is found, the joining will be great and the time together will be dear and the time apart will be filled with sorrow. But when this happens, we will be comforted with the thought that we have at last found our true love and will be never again alone.

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STUFF & THINGS

Things are looking bright this holiday season. My next door neighbor, Gieseela, just brought over some of her bkaing...very tasty German holiday cookies, very good! Also received today a big box of cheeses from my daughter, Pat, and her family in Florida. I love cheese. And we've been recieveing Yule cards in bunches. Thank you to all of you. Wish we could afford to sens a Yule card to all of our readers.

*

Rhea in Georgia sent a news clipping from the Atlanta Constitution. Two men were found dead in their home in Chattanooga, Tenn. Their home had been ransacked amid "bizarre sexual equipment" and an occult library. They were described by a county sheriff as "devil-worshippers". Sheriff McConnell said they had known they were devil-worshippers for some time. He said that's just freedom of religion. There were no suspects at the time of the news article.

*

DIDJA KNOW????

The word centipede implies the insect has 100 legs, not exactly the case. Depending on the species, depending on the species, they may have 28 to 354 legs.

Violent crime is epidemic in the United States. Statistics show a murder is committed every 24 minutes in the U.S.

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## STUFF & THINGS

A new book that every Witch should have: JUNO COVELLA - Perpetual Calendar of the Fellowship of Isis by Lawrence Durdin-Robertson, Cesara Publications. If you ever wanted to know about Goddesses, this is the book you need. We'll just list the table of contents, and that should tell you enough:

Goddess of Chronological Eras
Goddesses of the Year
Goddesses of the Fixed Calendar
Goddesses of the Moveable Calendar
Goddesses of the Days of the Month
Goddesses of the Days of the Week
Goddesses of the Hours of the Day

I love the little handwritten notes we get from these people... beautiful handwriting...but I can't read it.
Order from Cesara Publications, Huntington Castle, Clonegal, Enniscorthy, Eire. Price in the U.K. is Sterling 8.50 pounds. Guess you'll have to call a bank to translate that into dollars on the day you order. Foreign money exchange varies from day to day. Don't know the charge for postage.

*

Valerie in San Jose sez: finally all moved in and settled in our new house...nice quiet neighborhood..we like it.
I'll be teaching a class in Pagan & Wiccan lore beginning mid-January ..anyone interested can write POB 9494, S.J., Calif. 95157 or call 408-263-5283...and leave a message on the machine. I'm hard to catch at home.
Waxing Moon gatherings for about 8 months now...sincere Pagans welcome..1st Sunday after New Moon.

Bright Blessings to all,
Valorie Voight

*

Walt in Long Beach sez: things going busilly for me. Hope the group is going well and growing. Newsletter has gotten fouled up. It was being forwarded. Hope to see you next time I'm up.

Blessed Be
Walt

ED. NOTE: I have often told everyone that the P.O. does not forward newsletters. If you had someforwarded, you were just lucky. Newsletters have been sent to last address you gave me. Sometimes you've given me so many addresses, I don't know where you are.

*

JIM in Winchester, Cal. sez: Pat & all the Bakersfield Georgians... .. have a wonderful Yule. I think of you all so often here in the south.

Blessed Be
Jim

ED. NOTE: so that was really a very short note from Jim...but he made up for it by sending us a beautiful pair of brass candle holders. Thank you, Jim. We look forward to your next visit.

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## STUFF & THINGS

LADY THEA in Florida sez: Moonstar has several children in their group, so tonight I'll take Jennifer for a children's group. Their plans sound interesting. For Jennifer's birthday, Brandy made her a robe, and I made her a matching cape. They turned out nice.
I've been working on aura lessons. The class is doing well with it.

Anne, the person you recieved an inquiry about will be here in the Spring for her 2nd degree. It will be good to see her once again. All of our group and Moonstar's 2 new students will gather for Yule. It's the first time for us to all be together since the accident. Even though Moonstar hived from us, they still feel a part of our group, and at times I still think of them as such.

Please send some info on the who, what, whys and when of Karnayna.

I've heard other people complain about the newsletter. Everyone is ready to complain but seems as though no one is willing to submit articles. It's easy to condemn but if everyone is so interested seems as though they could contribute rituals, lessons or something. People are lazy. I want to write again but right now it's an effort just to live. Do wish you'd put in the newsletter my complaint of put up or shut up. People do not realize the work you put into Craft. Everyone says they want to help the Craft. Well, what's better than by helping each other. The newsletter is the media by which this can be done but only with and by the effort of all those complaining people. One person such as yourself or a few others who regularly submit things cannot do it alone.

My leg is coming along. After the first of the year, I'll have to have a skin graph due to an area that has deteriorated. The knee will bend 75 degrees at this time. I still have pain, pain, pain!!! But actually I've done better than the doctors ever expected, and I'm doing all in my power to do more.

Blessed Be.

ED. NOTE: We're all happy that you've been improving so rapidly. Keep up the good work.
Your request about Karnayna: remember Rhea mentioned recently about the problem of finding enough info about various Gods & Goddesses. Hopefully she's still busy compiling info and doing research on this. Also hopefully, she will make the material available. So be patient.

Don't know why you're hearing so many complaints about the newsletter ...all I get in the mail are compliments...And I think we've had some excellent material. However, you are correct that there seem to be only a few people doing all the writing. Of course, some people really can't write, some are afraid to try, and some are just too lazy. But let's be thankful that are a few people who really do put in some effort and do a really good job of it. So many newsletters, Pagan organizations and covens have fallen apart because only one or two people do all the work. I think we've been fortunate.

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## STUFF & THINGS

RIK in Tucson sez: I've lost one of my covenors. Wes was supposed to have dropped off in Bakersfield for a visit (I told him to call first as he's anew subscriber) the end of November..early December ..and return to Tucson. No answer on his phone. Have you heard from him? He had some trouble with rednecks in your town some years ago so I'm worried.

Blessed Be
Rik

Ed. Note: No, Rik, I haven't heard from him. He may have called when I wasn't home.

*

ELLEN in No. Hollywood (I think) sez: I doubt this will reach you in time for the newsletter, and even if it did, the enclosed might be a little dated by the January newsletter. No matter. Just wanted to share them with you and those close to you. I missed singing carols, so I stole them back! A neater copy will come to you later. I only started on these 12/15, so I haven't had time to do much. Our Yule celebration will be a quiet one - Julie's back in the hospital, and we're not sure she'll be out in time. If not, we'll have a rite when she is able.
The COG Yule celebration at Queen of Angels was marvelous. I do so love these multi-group functions. The sharing is glorious!
By the way, Arleta is in the L.A. area. It's in the S.F. Valley, north of Van Nuys.
I hope the season is joyous for all.

Ellen Cannon Reed
POB 9513
N. H. (zip?)

THIS IS WHAT ELLEN SENT:

YE CHILDREN ALL
(It Came Upon a Midnight Clear)

Ye children all of Mother Earth
Join hands and we'll circle around
To celebrate the solstice night
When our lost Lord is found.

Rejoice, the year has begun again
The sun blesses skies up above.
So share this season together now
Of everlasting love.

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ED. NOTE: Okay, Ellen, they will be a little late this year, but we can always save them for next year.

And we'll continue with the next one

on the next page.

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ELLEN continued:

## O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O, come all ye faithful,
Gather 'round the Yule fire
O, come ye, o come ye
To call the Sun

The fires within us
seek the Fire above us.

O, come let us invoke him
O, come let us invoke him
O, come let us invoke him
Our Lord, the Sun

Yes, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born again at Yuletide
Yule fires and candle flames are
llighted
Are lighted for Thee

Come to thy children
Calling for your blessings
Oh, come let us invoke Him, etc.

*

## SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, winter night
All is calm, all is right
Nature slumbers in forest and glen
'Til in Springtime, She'll waken again.
Sleeping spirits grow strong,
Sleeping spirits grow strong.

Silent night, Solstice night,
Silver moon, shining bright,
Snowfall blankets the slumbering earth,
Yule fires welcome the Sun's rebirth
Hark, our Lord is reborn
Hark, our Lord is reborn.

Silent night, winter night,
Quiet rest 'til the light.
Turning ever, the rolling wheel
Brings the winter to comfort and heal
Rest your spirit in peace
Rest your spirit in peace.

*

## BROTHERS, SISTERS, COME AND SING
(Hark the Herald, Angels Sing)

Brothers, sisters, come and sing
Glory to the newborn King.
Gardens peaceful, forests wild
Celebrate the Holy Child.
Now the time of growing starts,
Joyful voices, joyful hearts.

Cheer the Yule log as it burns
For once again the Sun returns.
Brothers, sisters, come and sing
Glory to the Newborn King.

(another one on the next page)

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MORE FROM ELLEN

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth recieve her King.
Let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Welcome our King who brings us life.
Our Lady gives him birth.
His living light returneth
To warm the seeds within us,
To wake the sleeping Earth,
To wake the sleeping Earth
To wake, to wake the sleeping Earth.

Light we the fires to greet our Lord,
Our Light, Our Life, Our King.
Let every voice be lifted
To sing His holy praises
As heaven and Nature s ing,
As heaven and Nature sing,
As heaven, as heaven and Nature sing.

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ED. NOTE: Ver nice, Ellen. We can save them for next time.

*

FROM U.P.I. - A new theory says human illnesses, including cancer, can be caused by man-made magnetic fields created by such instruments as powerline transformers.
Science and research writer Lowell Ponte says research has disclosed that people who live within 130 feet of neighborhood powerline transformers are twice as likely to die of leukemia or certain lymphatic cancers.
In an interview, Ponte said investigators suspect that this is because those powerlines saturate the waterpipes and telephone wires of people's homes with unnatural magnetic fields.
He sais animal magnetism, dismissed for two centuries as quackery, is suddenly gaining serious scientific attention under the name, "Biomagnetism."
In a Readers' Digest article, Ponte said that in some species the homing instinct is so precise that researchers have long described them as "having a compass in their heads."

*

DIDJA KNOW???

Music genius Ludwig Van Beethoven was born in 1770. On March 26, 1827, a bedridden and deaf 56-year-old Beethoven died from cirrhosis of the liver. A funeral 3 days later was attended by 20-thousand people.

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## PUSSY CAT CORNER

ROBYN in Australia sez: thanks for the words on Ebenezer. I have been offered black kittens but shall instead await the return of my own little feller.

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From U.P.I. Dale Davis of Greenwood, Indiana, won't talk about it, but his cat shot him. Police say it was an accident, so other feline owners can relax.
It happened on Saturday when 22-year-old Davis was sitting in his living room with a loaded pistol on his coffee table. Police say the gun went off when the cat jumped off the table, shooting Davis in the little finger of his right hand.
He went to a local hospital for treatment...but there's no word on what happened to the cat.

*

And that seems to be all the Pussy Cat news we have this month.

*

## FOR THE BIRDS from U.P.I.

Officials at the Como Zoo in St. Paul, Minnesota, say at least one of their peacocks has flown the coop.
Zoo Director John Fletcher says the bird, given to the zoo last month, got loose because someone forgot to trim his wings.
Wing trimming is standard procedure to keep peacocks from flying out of a fenced yard until they get used to their new home.
At last report, one of the escaped birds was strutting his stuff on a tree limb outside a St. Paul home.
Officials told worried callers the bird is in no danger from the elements immediately, but asked them to keep an eye on him until he can be coaxed back to the zoo.

*

A young man sits in a 6-cubic-foot box and watches. Russell Tucker is an aviary specialist for the Peregrine Fund's Santa Cruz Predatory Bird Research Group. He guards and records the progress of 3 fledgling Peregrine Falcons.
Fund Director Don Brimm says falcons mysteriously disappeared from Point Loma's cliffs 30 years ago. Scientists discovered later that the use of D-D-T had brought the American Peregrine to the brink of extinction.
To halt the bird's extinction, the Peregrine Fund embarked on a program to release young birds, donated by falconers, back to the wild on the east coast, in the Rockies, in the Pacific Northwest and along California's coast.
The 3 Point Loma falcons are part of that effort.
The then-35-day-old falcons were placed in a locked plywood box on the face of the cliffs July 16th and fed dead pigeons through the top of the box via a plastic tube designed to minimize their contact with humans.
Tucker says they want the birds to stay as wild as possible to improve their chances of survival.
The young falcons were released from their box a week later and soon took to the skies. The odds are against all of them surviving the 2 years required to be mature enough to mate.

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RICHARD'S RAMBLINGS CALUMET PAGAN TEMPLE

## TO DO A MAGIC RITUAL

START by purifying Salt and Water. Put 3 pinches of salt in water and stir 3 times. Take water to East side of Altar, hold it up while you visualize first a gentle rain fall in cup, then a bolt of lighting charge it. Then s prinkle a few drops of Water to the East, then around the altar in a Circle. The Circle should be 9 feet in diameter, but may be adjusted for the size of the working space. Sprinkle a few drops of water with every step, going clockwise (to the right) around the Circle. A chant or conjuration may be used if the operator knows one. While this is being done, the operator should visualize the Salt and Water purifying the area of the Circle.

Standing again at the East, the operator picks up the incense, and walking clockwise around the Circle visualizes the smoke as purifying the area. When (s)he is again in the East, face in to the Circle, and holding the incense in both hands at the left hip, then raise it above the head, down to r ight hip, diagonally up to left shoulder, across to right shoulder, and diag onally down to left hip. This is an Earth banishing pentagram, a five pointed star used to banish unwanted elements and elementals from the Circle. While doing it, the operator should think or say, "I hereby banish all disruptive influences or bad vibes from this Circle." This may be done eitherbefore or after going around the Circle with the incense.

The area is now purified. The operator takes either the Fire candle or the Sword, or may use the fingers to point at the ground and imagines a circle of light spring up from the ground around her/him as (s)he again goes around the Circle. This "gives life" to the Circle, and it is now prepared.

The next step is a centering exercise. The Cabalistic Cross or some like exercise may be used, or simply visualize a shaft of light come down from above you and pass through you to the ground. Remind yourself that you are a spiritual being, and that you are also a material being. Visualize another shaft of light come from your right side and pass through your right shoulder and exit from your left shoulder. Think of your right side as Severity and your left side as Mercy. Hold your arms out to your sides to form a cross, and think of getting yourself into balance, weighing the Mercy and Severity to balance them. A simple "Amen" completes this, "Amen" meaning "Let God's Will (Force) be manifest through me".

The next step is to invoke the Forces of the Elements, or Quarters. Use any way you know how. If you know none, simply hold the incense up to the East, and ask the Mighty Forces of the East (or of Air) to help you. Imagine a gentle breeze blowing into your face.

Facing South, ask the Mighty Forces of the South (or of Fire) to help you. Hold up the Fire candle and imagine a blast of heat on

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RICHARD'S RAMBLINGS (cont.)

your body, as if you had opened the door to a roaring furnace.

Go to the West, and holding out the cup of Water, ask the Mighty Forces of the West (or of Water) to join you. Feel a gentle rain or an ocean spray in your face.

Go to the North and ask the Mighty Forces of the North (or of Earth) to join you while holding out the Salt. Imagine standing in the mountains with granite peaks all around. "Feel" how solid Earth is!

Return to the East, then continue around the Circle and sit, stand or kneel before the altar, facing East over it. At this point the work is to be done. One may use candles, cords, chants or any other means to raise power and channel it.

When work is done, wait for awhile and "feel" it is done. Then go to East and dismiss Air. Any form of dismissal that is compatable with the invocation may be used. If this doesn't make sense to you, simply go to the East and say, "Mighty Forces of the East, I thank you for being here, and now, goodbye". Repeat at the South, West, and North.

Return to the East and repeat your centering exercise, but this time bring your arms in from the cross position until your left hand touches your right shoulder and your right hand touches your left shoulder. Think that you are about to return to the "real" world.

Walk counter clockwise around the Circle, imagine the magick Circle coming down. When you reach the East, turn to circle area again and say " SO MOTE IT BE!"

It is done.

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FROM U.P.I. - A Los Angeles newspaper says two apparent attempts were recently made on the life of a former F-B-I bureau chief who claims a satanic cult killed the pregnant wife and two daughters of Dr. Jeffrey MacDonald in 1970.
The Los Angeles Times quoted a source as saying Ted Gunderson, who retired as head of the F-B-I's Los Angeles bureau in 1979, was told last July that a contract had been put out on his life by cultists.
The 38-year-old MacDonald was an army Green Beret Physician when he was charged with the slaying of his pregnant wife and two daughters. MacDonald claimed four drug-crazed young adults broke into his home, tied him up and killed his family while chanting "Acid is groovy, kill the pigs."
He was convicted in 1979 and is serving three life sentences. Gunderson, now a private investigator, has been trying to get the case reopened.

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DIDJA KNOW???

The Puritans made mince pie illegal.

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## STUFF & THINGS

RHEA in Atlanta sez: newsletter arrived promptly this time--guess the fellows at the P.O. took up speed reading!
Reason my last letter was so short--my so-called mind was somewhere else. Was preparing to leave for Kentucky. My father had colon cancer surgery the day before Thanksgiving. At 78 and with a history of massive heart attack 12 years ago, the doctors weren't overly optimistic, to say the least. However, I'm thrilled to report that he "came through with flying colors", is now home, and doing great. Although the doctors had siad there was no way it could be, the cancer was "encapsulated" and they were able to get it all. Needless to say, a lot of candles were burning both before and after!

Hear about the South Georgia earthquake in November? First one in that area in recorded history. All sorts of strange things going on these days! Weather is the strangest! And the energies! Maybe this strange weather is producing these strange energies- or vice versa.

That's okay, Rus, go ahead and backslide! As I told you back then, you can find many sources of wood for stoves/fireplaces besides chopping down living trees. I am as much against that as you seem to be. And don't forget to use the ashes to good advantage--the garden will be grateful (onions love them!)--and the grapevines really thrive from the use of ashes. So-- have fun with the fireplace--dream in front of it, and learn the meaning of "Fire Magic"!

Okay, Pat--about the land fund. Know YOU won't get into the same things a lot of groups have in trying to raise money, but it might remind all of us if you would give a "progress report" ever so often. Don't have to print amounts, or detailed information, or names, etc. ...but just a reminder that it is, or is not (better not be this one!) growing, and if you are getting anywhere near your goal. After all, we are only too human, and too prone to get involved in our own little world and forget those things which we should remember! Remind us!

Couldn't agree more with the comments made by Rolling Thunder about preparing herbs. Although the use of herbs may be "natural", aren't we attempting a bit of "natural magic" through their use??? The gathering, preparation and administering of the herbs should allbe under "ritual" conditions and with a "ritual" frame of mind. I won't start on that, or will write one of my "small books"!

Article on Karma was interesting. Didn't agree with it, as I take a different view of Karma, but who is to know who is right and who isn't? More food for thought! Each differeing view can help us to firm up and/or add to our own knowledge and beliefs.

BEING A WITCH IS....learning to live with yourself so you can learn to live with others.

...being in the middle-income bracket: making too much to get food stamps and too little to buy food.

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RHEA continued: haven't heard from Donnis & Janice for awhile. Not since shortly after they returned from their trip. Hoping they are doing okay and getting re-settled.

On this matter of admitting someone to the group at a higher level--seems I didn't make myself too clear. When I said that I take someone in after determining if they are of that level--that involves going through the teachings of the group and making sure the new person has that same training. Not a matter of saying "Glad to meetcha." today and "You're now a Third Degree in our group" tomorrow! It is an accellerated thing, but not an instantaneous one!

Not much new these days. Have sort of let up on the studying and writing. Busy doing some handwork for Yule gifts.
Weather has been unseasonably warm & wet. Afraid the winter rains will cause flooding.
Haven't heard of anyone here having the type of flu you speak of. But--don't you know - everything starts on the West Coast!
No-haven't been running barefoot in the mountains--or shod, either. Each time I plan to spend the weekend there, the rains come. Many of the mountain roads whre I like to camp get washed out and one can get stranded.

A friend recently bought 17 acres of primitive land, on the headwaters of a river, and I have permission to use it any time I want. But--the road has been washed out all Fall, and can't get into it! Frustration, frustration!

By the by--program "Kung Fu" has returned to Atlanta TV. One of the UHF channels has it on <u>every day</u>. Another cause for frustration--it comes on at 5 p.m. and I normally don't get home from work until 5:30 or 5:45! Thank goodness I have an understanding boss, and he often tells me to "go on and beat the traffic" before the 5 o'clock rush. I enjoy listening to it as much, if not more, than watching it, for the little "gems of wisdom" often give me seeds for my own meditation.

You take care..be nice--to everyone..and especially to self! For your flu bug, drink lots of hot lemonade with honey and a dab of your favorite spirits. It may not completely cure it, but you'll care a lot less!

Love and Blessed Be!
Rhea

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ED. NOTE: Lucky you don't have that flu in your area. Lots of people have it here..and it lasts a month or more. Everytime you think you are about over it, it gets worse again.
Rain has been above normal here, too. Sewer systems here were never designed to handle really heavy rains so some are being replaced because some streets get flooded when there is a heavy rain.
Hadn't heard about the Georgia earthquake..or forgot it. We get so many in Calif. they're practically ignored. News just reports where and little or no damage.

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STUFF & THINGS from U.P.I.

ANOTHER CREEP OF THE MONTH! Santa Barbara- A man accused of clubbing and stabbing a Sea Lion to death as it lay sunning itself on a rock at a local beach was turned over to Federal Marshals for prosecution. Police said Phillip Lester - a Los Angeles transient - was arrested following a mile-long chase on foot along the beach where he allegedly attacked the sea mammal. Authorities said Lester - booked for unlawfully killing a mammal in a coastal area - faces a $20,000 fine and a year in federal prison.
A witness..who was whale-watching with 2 other people...told police he saw a man run up on a rock and beat the Sea Lion over the head "with a large piece of driftwood." The witness said the Sea Lion tried to get away but.."the man chased it..and beat it some more and then started stabbing it."
A couple living near the beach called police when they heard the trio yelling at the man.
ED. NOTE: Too bad they can't give him the same treatment.

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Researchers say an extract being tested as a male contraceptive in China may also help prevent genital herpes and gonorrhea.
Scientists at the University of Helsinki in Finland say laboratory tests show GOSSYPOL--a cottonseed oil extract-- prevents the herpes virus from causing infection. And when used against an existing infection, the extract stops the virus from growing.
An official at the Ford Foundation said research also shows Gossypol may also knock out honorrhea.
An estimated 20-million Americans suffer from genital herpes-- which is considered incurable.

*

Ever had one of those days at work whereverything is going wrong and you just want to walk away? That's just what bus driver Robert McNiece of Phoenix, Arizona did one afternoon when police gave him a speeding ticket. He was driving a busload of 60 teenagers home from school on a hot day when police stopped him for 10 miles over the speed limit.
McNiece told the officer - "That's it. I quit. Get somebody else out here to drive the bus." Then he walked away..leaving the bus and the 60 students with the policeman standing there.

*

In the future, when residents of Vancouver, British Columbia, talk of the lot of the prostitute..they could mean something else again. A Canadian judge ruled that parking lots are not affected by a city law banning prostitution.
City law specifically prohibits the sale or purchase of sexual services "upon any street."
The chief of the Vancouver vice squad was not pleased. He predicts parking lots "full of hookers"...with potential clients driving around in circles.

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BEING A WITCH IS.....

...putting a pentagram on top of your Yule tree.

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## STUFF & THINGS

CHILDREN OF THE EARTH has a new address: POB 417, Keyser, W.V. 26726-0417. $5. 4 issues.

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SELENE of Enchanted Herbs sez: Merry Meet! Merry Yule, too! I would like to nominate you for the Georgian Award this year. It's incredible that you are able to publish on time, month after month -Plus you put up with all the grief associated with writing, editing & publishing - Such dedication is truly remarkable.
Our Yule will be a snowy one. I always have Samhain here in our outdoor Circle so Yule will be at Lady Lillith's - some non-Craft but Pagan folks will be attending. Lady Lillith teaches an adult education course in Wicca (basic beliefs) and some of her students are seekers.
Anyway, I would like to send her a subscription so I am enclosing a check (for me also).

Blessed Be.
Selene

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the kind words, Selene. I should have mentioned earlier that your editor is not eligible for the Georgies. Hope you enjoyed a very Happy Yule. Lady Lillith's sub will begin with this issue. Did I ever mention that I have a small personal altar in the temple for Lillith? Any relation? I rather enjoy the legend of Lillith being Adam's first wife before Eve....and mother of the succubi! Wow! What a sexpot!
I guess ENCHANTED HERBS still has a catalog. Address is POB 452, Gates Mills, Ohio. 44040

*

From Denver: "Moon Mirror" here - would like to inform all your readers that your Aromatherapy student is mis-informed. You can buy Pennyroyal oil through Sweetheart Herbs, Inc. POB 12006, Austin, Texas 78711. It runs about $4.00. That's where I buy mine for female disorders. I warn you it has an overpowering oder and taste, and I'm sure you know it can be very toxic.
"Happy Yule" to all the readers. Much success in 1983.
"Moon Mirror" sez: Wintergreen oil is a wonderful underarm deodorant mixed 3 drops in 2 oz. Witchhazel, and really relaxing if mixed in bathwater - ½ teaspoon oil to a full tub. Also removes pain in vagina (from post menses pain) if mixed 2 drops in 2 quarts water for for douche - helpful for cramps - Place a drop on pillow for wonderful sleep.
ED. NOTE: Thank you for the info, Moon Mirror. Keep up the good work.

*

FROM U.P.I. - Kenneth Hampson of Zimbabwe, making a bush trip to pay company workers, found a cobra in his truck. The cobra spat poison in his eyes. A bystander pushed Hampson over to his wife who was feeding a baby. She squirted milk into his eyes, neutralizing the venom. He is still partially blind in his right eye, but doctors predict the problem will pass. He'd like to thank the woman but in the heat of the moment forgot to ask her name and address.

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DEMETER IN Florida sez: time has flown by. We are fianally settling into our new home - my goodness, we have even collected furniture to replace what was burned up or smoke-damaged in the fire earlier this year, and most of the stuff we left on L.I. I love yard sales and people moving or changing their decor. The house is shaping up very nicely, and I love it here and am adjusting with glee.

Things have been happening at such a clip I cannot believe how long it has been since I wrote last to you, but I surely enjoy the Georgian Newsletter. No doubt I should subscribe to a variety of Craft publications but I don't, as I feel when I have the Georgian rolling in once a month - I have one of the best. Pat, thank you & all your people again & again for all the time-energy & effort you put into the newsletter.

More news here - I am infanticipating - and feel very good about it. Because I am well past the 35th birthday mark - I went for the amino centises (?) back in Oct. , and we got the results that everything looks great and we will be having a little girl in March. Name chosen ...Rhiannon Maria.
Now, I know a lot of response to my pregnancy has been odd.."Better you than me!" "Why didn't you just get another pet?" "Wow, how could you at your age?" "We don't want kids!" and so on.

All I can do is offer a series on Pagan Parenting if people want to read it. Often a coven meeting is loaded with political crap, and it might be a nice alternative if coven discussion could be applied to practical application of Craft principles in child-rearing. A group can add to "how to" ideas to handle child-raising problems. I think I've read more on how to care for pets than raise kids with the freedom and discipline the Craft allows. There is so much available from groups - one covener who may be good at astrology - or numerology - another into herbs - another into health food.

Since my own daughter, Erica, is welcome wherever she goes, and I've heard quotes to the effect "We don't like most kids - but Erica's quite ok" - I must have done some things right, and can offer some advice on how to use the beauty of the Craft practically in child-rearing. If people are interested, I'll set to writing.

May the Birth of the Sun God brighten your days.
Blessed Be-
Demeter

ED. NOTE: Okay, Demeter, we'll let you part way out of the doghouse. Love that line -"Wow, how could you at your age?" Hope you explained how it's done.
We're all different, Demeter. Some people are people-people and some of us are animal-people (as Norm puts it). That is, some need to be around people, and some have a need for animals.
So get busy writing about child-raising. I'm certain there are readers who would enjoy your articles.

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RELIGION IN THE NEWS from U.P.I.

28-year-old Jake Crawford of Shreveport, Louisiana, has been charged with aggravated arson in a fire that damaged the house where he lived with his brother. Crawford said he poured rubbing alcohol on his Teddy Bear and ignited it because the stuffed toy was possessed by a demon.

*

Two Roman Catholic nuns have been convicted by a Whittier, Calif. jury of abusing an 8-year-old boy. The teacher was accused of punching the boy in the stomach, pulling his hair, stomping on his toes & hitting with a ruler. The principal was convicted because she didn't report the incident. Several civil suits have also been filed. Cardinal Timothy Manning, head of the L.A. Roman Catholic Archdiocese, says the nun applied reasonable disciplinary measures to an unruly child.

*

The government of predominantly Islamic Malaysia has proposed a law against kissing & cuddling in public, wearing indecent clothes, etc. So far penalties have not been prescribed.

*

An atheist organization has lost the first round of its attempt to block President Reagan from proclaiming 1983 the "Year of the Bible." The judge refused a restraining order, saying the group failed to comply with rules requiring them to provide Reagan administration officials with a copy of their motion.
The atheists oppose the prayer proclamation because they say it will "Write into the statutes, for the first time, that the book of one religion is the word of God."
In another church-state judicial ruling, the U.S. Supreme Court has struck down a Massachusetts zoning law that gave churches the power to veto liquor sales within 500 feet of church property. By an 8 to 1 vote, the justices said the zoning law violated the first amendment to the constitution by overly entangling government and religion.

*

Someone took stereo equipment from cars of 4 Baptist College students in Dandridge, Tennessee. They suspected a person in a rented house across the street from their dormitory. So they broke into the house to find out. They found no stolen goods..but..HORRORS!..a trunk full of magazines like Playboy and Penthouse. So they piled the magazines in various rooms, poured gasoline on them, and set the place on fire. The house was gutted. Judge Ken Porter said he didn't think a jail sentence would help, so he reduced the felony charges to a misdemeanor and ordered the students to pay for the fire damage within 2 years. Guess the judge must be a Baptist.

*

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, the Indian mystic whose followers turned an Oregon ranch into a city-commune, has been given 2 new Rolls-Royces for his 51st birthday by his followers. Guess he wasn't much impressed by the gift. He already has 23 Rolls-Royces. His collection of the 100-thousand dollar-plus luxury cars is believed the largest in the world.

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## FROM YOUR EDITOR

POTENTIAL - possible as opposed to actual; capable of coming into being or action. This is the dictionary definition. So what does it mean? It means may be, could be, might become...it does not mean IS. Now at the beginning of a new year is a good time to think about potential. What is your potential? Have you really thought about it? What could you be or become that you are not?
For someone to say you have the potential to become a great attorney or physician or whatever, does NOT mean that you have accomplished anything. It simply means that you have within yourself the ability to accomplish..IF YOU APPLY YOURSELF. And that's a very big IF!
There are probably winos on skid row that had the potential to become great political leaders, scientists, religious leaders, etc. But they did not use their innate ability.

How often I have felt disgust with people who wanted to cry on my shoulder about what a rotten deal life had dealt them. They are so very poor, they can't find a decent job because they don't have the experience or the education. And what do they do about it..nothing! Instead of trying to learn, taking advantage of the many free and low-cost education courses, they spend their time hanging around pool halls or bars.

Now is a good time to spend a little time thinking about your potential. What could you do that you don't do? What would you like to be that you are not? REMEMBER..a person is his/her own worst enemy. You can be or do anything you want to do or be...if you really want it enough...and if you believe you can. POTENTIAL means could be..not is. Don't waste your potential with killing time and self-pity.

Making the most of your potential doesn't necessarily mean having a wonderful career or making lots of money. It's learning to know and understand your abilities, and deciding what you really want to make you happy. If your best ability lies in washing cars or being a janitor and you're really happy and contented, then you are successful. But if you're not happy with that but do nothing to change things, you are certainly a failure.
Your life is whatever you make it.

*

FROM U.P.I. - "THIS PLACE IS PROTECTED BY ONE LIVE RATTLESNAKE." That's the sign on the door of Robert Statham's grocery and service station in Brooksville, Alabama. Statham says after a burglary 2 years ago, a salesman suggested, perhaps in jest, that Statham use rattlesnakes for guards. A few days later, Statham got his first snake from snake hunter Barry Dodd. When that snake died, Statham got another. He hired a man to come in and turn the snake loose each night and then recapture it each morning. During the day, the snake is coiled in a large aquarium near the checkout counter.
Statham says, "Not everyone believes I really turn a snake loose in my store." But no one seems willing to find out for sure. Statham says he has not had a burglary since he got the snake.

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DOG DAYS from U.P.I.

The state's only four-legged fire department trainee is back with his human buddies at the Mehtree, Louisiana, firehouse after being lost for 48 hours.
"Sniffy"..a six-month-old Black Labrador Retriever...was returned in good shape by an unidentified woman who found him tired and hungry outside her house. The dog had been missing since it escaped from its trainer's kennel earlier in the week.
The road home for Sniffy was a tangled one. The woman who found the dog publicized her discovery on a supermarket bulletin board. Another woman, who had read news accounts of the disappearance, saw the notice and informed the fire department.
Sniffy was donated to the department about 3 months ago. Officials planned to train him to locate natural gas leaks and sniff out flammable liquids at fire scenes to help in arson investigation.

*

Is your pet pooch self-assured, in love with danger and knows exactly wht he or she wants? Then it's likely to be a Scorpio. Brave and protective? Probably Leo.
That's according to Sarvat Hasan, a Los Angeles Times fashion section editor, who has written a humorous book of astrological profiles for dogs.
Hasan says her book, "Dog Days: Does The Sun Sign On Your Canine" was written in fun...but the 12 profiles are accurate. For instance, a sweet, shy retdring dog is likely to be under the sign of Capricorn...while Virgo bowzers are outwardly calm but a bundle of nerves inside.
Hasan says he did lots of research on dog behavior and dog psychology before writing the book....and if owners understood their pets ...both they and the animals would be a lot happier.

*

A recent report I recieved from the U.S.D.A. says do not feed your dog raw or cold smoked fish..especially fish from the northwest. There is some form of bacteria in them that will make your dof sick, and if not treated with in 7 to 10 days can cause your pet to die. There is no preventive, but if your pet is not treated by a vet, it could be the end. Apparently this pest is destroyed by thorough cooking or by keeping the fish frozen solid for two weeks. So far it doesn't seem to affect humans. Actually, I wouldn't give my dogs fish anyway...the bones can choke them.
The little furry people and I have chicken thighs almost every Sunday. I have time to cook them..and the things are easiest for removing the bone easily. My dogs NEVER get chicken bones. I know that some people say they feed their pets chicken bones with no problem.. ...but it only takes one time to kill them. Chicken bones splinter and make sharp points. It takes only one point to puncture an intestine.

*

BEING A WITCH DOG IS... from Sirius, Pooka, Lady & Safflower

...barking and barking if they won't allow us in the temple.. ...or at least until we get our share of cakes and wine.

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Here are more ROLLING THUNDER recipes sent by Gail in San Jose.

ROLLING THUNDER TREATMENT PROGRAM FOR HERPES

Both members of the relationship must follow the treatment program even if only one member is symptomatic. He believes this to be a disease of the nerves, becoming symptomatic when there is stress. So, the first step is to REDUCE STRESS. He recommends peaceful, soothing music and doing things you like to do. Fragrant flowers help to heal the mind and reduce stress, so these are also recommended. Diet must be altered to eliminate sugar, pork, milk and milk products and to cut down on wheat consumption.

The HERBAL MIXTURE he recommends to aide the body is:
one handful South American saw palmetto berries
one handful juniper berries or cedar berries
one handful bay leaves
one handful burdock root

The above to be steeped in one gallon of pure water, the resulting tea to be taken 4 times daily.
Before bed, a small amount of plain yogurt is to be taken, this is the only milk product allowed.
All of these steps must be followed for the treatment to succeed.

ROLLING THUNDER'S ALCOHOL RUB FOR ARTHRITIS

½ gallon cheap vodka
one handful stinging nettle
one handful wild lettuce leaves
one handful bay leaves

Combine ingredients in a large jar. Put wax paper between the jar and the lid to keep liquid from touching metal. Let sit in the sun until it's done.
In winter it takes about 7 days for the mixture to be done, less time in summer or in areas of stronger sun. These instructions were given for Northern California, but you can feel when it's ready.

This mixture can also be taken as an elixer. The dosage would be one teaspoonful, three times daily.

The same herbs can be used in a tea. If the tea is made in quantity and stored in refrigerator, it should be re-heated before drinking. Warm tea is better for you than cold.

Yerba Santa Tea will help soothe colds. Make it strong and drink as needed.

*

DIDJA KNOW???

Crossword puzzles are designed to while away a few minutes, but for people with more time to spare, there are jumbo-sized puzzles. The largest known crossword puzzle was published in 1979. It had six-thousand-257 clues across, six-thousand-51 down and covered 18 and one half square feet.

(Guinness Book of World Records)

## STUFF & THINGS

GEORGIA in Noble, Oklahoma sez: I hope everything is going ok. Things are going great here, except I keep wanting to buy, buy, buy for my Grandsons, and no money to buy with.
I know I haven't written lately, but never seem to have time, but I think about you every day. Take care. Think positive.

Love and Blessed Be
Georgia

P.S. My husband, Rick, is working on Pagan lessons now.

ED. NOTE: About time you wrote. You stay in the doghouse. At least you married a Pagan or a will-be. I always worry about people in the south...so hard to find Pagans I always worry about them getting a Southern Baptist just out of lonliness.

*

Nice card with a short message from Lady Thea & HP husband of Windstar. Also nice phone call from the coven that hived from Windstar. All nice people.

On my farm news programs I run a feature called "The Great American Cowboy" every day. All about rodios, interviews with winners, etc. Today (12/20) was different. He talked about the meaning of Xmas and asked evryone to be especially kind to animals on Xmas. Maybe a new blanket for a horse, extra feed for a horse or hogs, petting and telling a dairy cow how much youappreciate all the good milk she has given, etc. He suggested that anyone who didn't have an animal,to be nice to the animal of another. Really a nice program and a nice idea.

*

Nice card from Gail in Idaho, she sez: So glad to hear all is going well. Hello, Elizabeth, keep up the good work. And hello to all the other Georgians. I met a Wiccan in Boise. She sang with Gwydion. Nice lady, came from L.A. area. Maybe you know her..Dana..very pretty. Take care. I love you all. Have Happy Holidays. Hope to see you all in the near furure.

Love & Best wishes. Blessed Be.
Gail, Kerry, ?

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HARVEST, POB 228, S. Framingham, Ma. )1701. 8 issues per year. Check or M.O. $10.

*

Books. Sound of Light, Box 38234, Dallas, Tx. 75238.

*

I hope you can read what I'm typing. Tonight I'm working by candlelight. Bad storm, and the electric has been off for an hour now. Hope not much longer. If I didn't have so much work to do, this would be an excellent time for meditation. It's so quiet, all I can hear is the rain, a bit of parakeet chirping and the furry people's claws on the kitchen floor...also hear Safflower snoring. Reminds me of visits to my grandmother's farm many years ago: no electric so no lights, no radio or TV, nearest neighbor a half mile away. Might as well go to bed when the sun goes down. But magick does seem more close at hand at such times.

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DENNIS, JANICE & Georgians SEZ: Dear Pat, sorry the annual report is late. I had it on my mind for the 31st. Everything goes well here. Found out what the female problem is with Janice; she is 3 months pregnant. We had to take her to the hospital last Monday. They told her if she kept on her back for a few days, then took it easy, she and the baby may be okay. So far everything goes well. With the blessing of the Goddess, we should have a Witchling in June.

Have funny story to tell. When one of our members heard about Janice, she decided to go into the Circle to send some help. Her sone asked if he could help (the 8 year old in our Junior group). So she set up the Circle, and he asked her to leave. He wanted to do the ritual on his own, so he did.
Which brings me to a couple of being a Witch is:

BEING A WITCH IS:

Having your Witchling ask you to leave the Circle so he can do his own thing.

Or, having your Witchling ask if he has to kisten to all that Jesus stuff in Bible study at school, and if he can tell them what he thinks.

We had a good Yule. Everybody had a good time. We had a nice ritual, followed by turkey and vegetables, pumpkin pie, mincemeat pie and other goodies and wine. A good time was had by all.

Love and Blessed Be from all us here.

Dennis, Janice & all the Georgians

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the annual report. Does sound like all is under control and doing well. I'll forward to the church secretary. I know you want your group to continue growing but you don't have to do all the populating yourself. Do you think the new Witchling will have Dennis' British accent? Don't keep Janice on her back too long; one addition at a time is enough.

*

RIK in Tucson sez: Patti and I had another kid: Cerridwen Colleen O'Brien Johnson, born Nov. 19, 1982.
I finally found out what caused babies and had it taken care of. The doctor had a very cute nurse help, and it isn't easy not reacting when a cute female of the sexy gender is prepping you.
Oh well, so much for the fertility aspects of our religion.

ED. NOTE: Somehow this sounds familiar. Sometimes by the end of the month I can't remember what I've typed for the newsletter until I read it. Don't complain about the gertility thing; you could instead have taken a vow of....what's that awful word??? Don't worry about sexy nurses...you can always send them to me.

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From U.P.I.

Danny Ctitwood could use some divine protection. The associate pastor of the Truth Tabernacle in Niles, Illinois, says he plans to file charges against neighbors who tried to firebomb his church Xmas Day. The neighbors turned ugly after members of the congregation burned a 4-foot tall stuffed effigy of Santa as part of Xmas services. Chitwood says "Santa Claus is a lie..a Pagan symbol." He identified 3 of the 4 men who tossed molotov cocktails...which failed to ignite, and he says the same men smashed a church window and the windshield of a truck with bricks.
The ruckus actually began last May when the Truth Tabernacle pastors burned a stuffed Easter Bunny on the town square. Chitwood was fined $50. for that.

*

A shortage of rats in Orange, Calif., almost cost Kathleen Core an arm. Core usually feeds her 7-foot python..Monty..one rat a week.. ..., but the big reptile has been forced to eat scrawny mice recently because there aren't enough large rodents around.
Core says she was feeding the 3-year-old Burmese snake when it suddenly bit down on her hand and began swallowing. She phoned paramedics with her free hand.
But before they a rrived, she managed to free her hand when the Python took a big gulp.
The paramedics helped untwine the snake from her arm,which was covered with bites..."lots of small teeth marks."
Core says it was her fault she almost became a human munchie.. because she was two days late feeding the snake.

*

Bill Burst of Graham, North Carolina, is fighting the energy crisis with potatoes. He's designed a digital clock powered with potatoes. The "Tater Time" clock works on the basic principle that the acid in a potatoe reacts with metal electrodes to form a sort of battery, a "Biochemical, Biodegradable Battery."
The digital spud clock is made from a plexiglass case, a couple of switches, a liquid crystal display, two zinc and copper probes and a couple of potatoes.
The 33-year-old electronics technician , says the clock can run on other vegetables such as oranges, lemons, tomatoes, and apples,.. potatoes work best.
The Tater Time clock should be ready for sale by now..at a price of about 30 dollars. Borst says only your nose knows when it's time to change the potatoe battery.

*

Two intruders will remember Charlotte, the pet tarantula who lives in Cleveland for a long time. They knocked over Charlotte's cage when they broke into an apartment. Charlotte escaped.. they split.

*

DIDJA KNOW????

While there are different systems of classification in the U-S and in Europe, the American Kennel Club recognizes more than 100 breeds of dogs. Dogs, coyotes and jackals and wolves are all of the species ..Canis Familiaris.

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## STUFF & THINGS

December 25, I think, has been our coldest day so far in 1982. I didn't have to work, so my furry children let me sleep an extra hour before deciding I must get up. So I fed them, and discovered I had nothing for my breakfast. Left the house while it was still dark ...and found my car completely covered with ice. Finally got the windshield thawed out and took off for a market that opens early. I was sure I had seen a sign there that said open all day Xmas. Wrong! Closed all day. Nothing else open..not even a 7-11 store. Three hours before anything opened. Oh well, it turned out to be a very nice day.

*

Too much to write the whole thing here, but I'm sure most of you know about the cruelty of trapping animals. So many animals have lost paws or legs in steel-jaw traps. If you care, write to ANIMAL PROTECTION INSTITUTE OF AMERICA, POB 22505, Sacramento, Calif. 95822. They'll send you literature and a petition you can get friends to sign asking that steel-jaw traps be banned. This will not only help the little wild furries, but your own pet could get caught in one,

*

MARION WEINSTEIN sez: Oh, dear! I realize it's been some long time since I wrote to you. I have been known to lapse into seclusion at various times, mainly because of my writing. But I always re-surface & re-connect with my friends. I have just completed a major re-write of my Goddess novel. (Now all I need is a publisher.) I wish you a joyous Yule - & here are some Unicorns.

With Blessings & Love
Marion

ED. NOTE: Marion sent a beautiful Unicorn Calendar. Each page with beautiful paintings of Unicorns.
Thank you, Marion. We'll be looking forward to your novel.
Your book on Positive Magic is a favorite with our people here.

Same day recieved the latest copy of the Unicorn Newsletter. Nowhere could I find the number of issues or cost listed. To the doghouse. The Unicorn. Box 8814, Minn., Minn. 55408.

And so I don't forget...The Georgian is still $6. per year for 12 issues. $12. overseas surface mail and $24. air mail.

The holidays will be over by the time you recieve this...so we'll just hope each of you had a very happy one.

That's all, folks.

Pat and all the Georgians

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