GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER THE GEORGIAN CHURCH MAY 1983

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BAKERSFIELD - All goes well here, and it has been a pleasant month in spite of the crazy weather. Today is the 21st and we're still having rain at times.
We probably won't have any mention of the Sabbat because we're going to try to get this issue in the mail early. We're hoping at least some of you will get it in time to do the May Day ritual for Loy if you wish.
Sometimes you may read something from the same person that seems to be in reverse order of their writing. That's because the page numbers have nothing to do with the sequence of mail received. The first and last page are usually the last things I type. Page 25 or so could be something that's been here for a month or two. Confused?

We get new subscriptions occasionally with a check for the wrong amount. Guess they found the price in someone's old newsletter. No problem. If they send $5. instead of $6., we just mark them down for 10 months instead of 12.
Subs are still $6. per year (12 issues) in the U.S. $12. foreign surface mail, $24. foreign air mail. Sorry the foreign is so expensive but our bulk mail rate is not good outside the U.S. so we have to use regular stamps. This includes Canada.
Since foreign rates are so high, and people so short of money, it will be okay if you want to send half for a half year at a time.

There have been so very many interesting news stories from U.P.I. this month. Unfortunately, we just don't have pages and pages available for them. Just couldn't resist this one:

A troop of British Boy Scouts was working its way along a trail of accidents set up to test emergency skills at night. They heard moans, discovered they were coming from a parked car in a secluded spot. Figuring it was a simulated car accident..they tried to rescue the victims. The man & woman inside insisted they needed no help, but the scouts couldn't be convinced. Finally "the couple got fed up and drove off."

The American Civil Liberties Union & several church groups have filed a suit in L.A. that challenges President Reagan's designation of 1983 as the "Year of the Bible." The suit charges the law & the proclamation harm Christians & non-Christians alike because they single-out the Christian Bible from all other religious teachings as the "Word Of God." Joining in the suit are a Jewish Cantor...the United Presbyterian Church...the Unitarian Church...a minister of the Sikh Dharma...a Jodo Shinshu Buddhist minister....a Shinto Buddhist and others.

The President of a Church Management Company has promised to spend 500-thousand dollars to expose activities of T-V evangelists. He says some evangelists "Fleece The Flock" and live like kings.

Let's hope we hear lots more on this story.

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STUFF & THINGS

CATHERINE & KENT of COTOR in Australia sez: (sorry this arrived too late for April issue) Great news! As we sit in our den writing you, it is literally pouring rain outside. On Friday afternoon the rains began and are now soaking the soil of our parched state, everywhere. This has been the worst drought in the history of our state, so it's jubilation time. We send our thanks from all at COTOR; to those who sent energy our way and invoked the Old Ones for us. It just proves nothing is impossible when Witches work magick together, no matter what the distance.

We have just finished reading 3 recent book releases from Llewellyn Publishing, and would like to recommend them to other readers. THE MAGICK OF THE TAROT by Melita Denning & Osborne Phillips should prove invaluable to beginners. It is not only practical, but well set out, and with decent-sized printing. Illustrations are quite good and the meditation and drama of Dance and Mime, make it quite unusual and an asset to any library. Price is $6.95.
Scott Cunningham's new book, MAGICAL HERBALISM, is also from Llewellyn, and for the beginner in this field, another must! The chapter on the use of oils in Magick and Craft will be a boon to everyone who loves to use oils in this way. It also gives sources for supply of herbs and oils, and as practicing Aromatherapists, naturally we read this chapter first. This book we highly recommend. Price $7.95. The third book we are still reading. We'll tell you about it when we digest the contents. It is called THE MAGICK OF SEX..by Dennings & Phillips. We feel we had better get some practice in on the outlined work before we comment!! (Well, that's about what everyone would expect, isn't it?)

We enjoyed Moon Mirror's rebuke about oil of wintergreen. Actually, there could be some difference in our local oil and that you get in USA. What we meant by smelling like a horse blanket is that most professional Aromatherapists use it in very warm blends which suit arthritic types, and the usual smell is rather powerful. Although pleasant to us, many loathe it. Our wintergreen oil is of a very hot nature, and we have always to check the patient's skin before using it in any blend. Therefore, our particular wintergreen oil could not be used in a douche, unless we wanted to be sued for negligence or whatever. So please, Moon Mirror, don't think we were being critical, but rather giving what we hoped was the benefit of 30 years experience in herbs and oils.

So far no more news on that TV affair, thanks be...so, as Kent just drove in in our 20-year-old Witchmobile, I must away. By the way, our beloved big, black Fairlane has quite a history. It was imported from USA as a consul car, was sold to a mortuary as the mourning car, and as I was managing the funeral home at that time, when they switched from black cars to grey, I got it for a song...and it's still going strong..so you folk over there really know how to build cars.
Love & Blessed Be. Catherine & Kent & all at COTOR
ED. NOTE: Be happy you don't have a NEW one. No, I didn't win.

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LADY PHOENIX in Dallas sez: this ritual is the one NEXUS will be using on MAY DAY along with the other festivities & rites.

RITE OF REMEMBRANCE
Loy Stone, May Day '83

Circle may be cast as each participating circle sees fit, however, we are sharing the method we will use.

EAST: Nut, Tahuti, Aurora Hermes, Iris, Gods and Goddesses of Air, we ask you to share in this remembrance of your son who has returned to you.

SOUTH: Maat, Horus, Bast, Apollo, Brigitte, Gods and Goddesses of Fire, we ask you to share in this remembrance of your son who has returned to you.

WEST: Selket, Osiris, Iamanja, Neptune, Thetis, Gods and Goddesses of Water, we ask you to share in this remembrance of your son who has now returned to you.

EARTH: Arianhod, Geb, Freya, Pan, Quan Yin, Gods and Goddesses of Earth, we ask you to share this remembrance of your son who has now returned to you.

If your Circle has other gods or goddesses with whom a special affinity exists, feel free to change the names. We merely chose to reflect as many cultures as possible, rather than the five-fold Egyptian deities at each quadrant we would normally select.
We do ask that you leave Arianhod in the Earth pantheon and dedicate the circle (in Loy Stone's remembrance) to Isis, as those were his preferences.

CIRCLE BANISHMENT: We are taking an unusual approach in dismissing circle, at least, to those who have not used it before, it will seem strange.
Our reason for beginning with AIR, is thought...and the sharing motif of the rite. To banish we did not go counter-clockwise or reverse the quadrants, but instead, moved one element or quadrant further, and continued to banish clockwise. The symbolism and reasoning behind this is the ascending spiral of continuation...as we wish the unity and remembrance, the growth of all that we represent to continue in a growing spiral. If you are not comfortable with this form, use that which you are most comfortable using.

RITE OF REMEMBRANCE

(Circle area is prepared. Element symbols or candles/torches at quadrants, Elements items to be shared, tree cavity is previously dug, and tree is at hand, along with water for planting process, shovel if needed, etc.)
Casting: Invitation to Deities method
Dedicated to: Arianhod and Isis

HP/S: (turns to East, draws invoking pentagram of Air, candle/torch lighted)

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Rite Of Remembrance continued

We call you, Winds of the outer reaches, who speak for Her, our Mother:

AIR: I am the breath of love which filled him.
I am the inspiration behind his spoken words.
I am the cloud on which he gazed, and the vastness of thought he travelled.
I carried the leaves to rustle beneath his step, and the fragrances for his enjoyment, and through my heart flew the songs he cherished.
I am remembrance of his thoughts.
He is my brother and we are one. When you hear my voice or feel my touch, he, too, is here.
Share with me, you, also, are his remembrance.

(Person representing Air takes flower, incense, etc. as symbol of Air, and it is passed around the circle. As each participant takes the incense or flower, it is shared, and the response from each is:)

PARTIC: Air and I remember...

(HP/S moves to the South, draws an invoking pentagram of Fire, lighting quadrant candle or torch)

HP/S We call on you, O dancing sparks of life, who light our way on darkest journeys.

FIRE: I am the warmth of his love which knew no darkness. I am the flame of his will, burning brightly through times of stress or peace--to lighten the pathway for those still to come.
I am the flash of his anger at injustice and those who further it.
I am the sacred fires he kindled to honor the timeless ones.
I am remembrance of his spirit-fire.
He is my brother and we are one. When you shade your eyes against my brightness, when you turn your face to feel my warmth or light my flames, he, too, is here.
Share with me, you, also, are his remembrance.

(Sacred Flame candle is passed around the circle, each participant feels the warmth, etc. and responds:)

PARTIC: Fire and I remember...

(HP/S moves to West, drawing an invoking pentagram of Water, and lighting the Quadrant candle/torch.)

HP/S We call on you, the eternal seas, in whose ebb and flow we form our lives and take our passage.

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RITE OF REMEMBRANCE continued

WATER; I am the infinite wellsprings of his love.
I am the raindrops of his tears, both sad and joyful.
I am the depths of his wisdom freely shared, and the boundlessness of his understanding and compassion.
I am the rainbow of his vision of tomorrow.
I am remembrance of his love.
He is my brother and we are one. When your heart reaches out to another, when you feel my touch, gentle or stormy, he, too, is here.
Share with me, you, also, are his remembrance.

(Chalice is passed around the circle, with extra wine available if needed. Chalice is shared, and a portion returned to the earth with each participant, who responds, as their turn comes.)

PARTIC: Water and I remember.

(HP/S moves to North and Earth, draws invoking pentagram of Earth, and lights quadrant candle/torch.)

HP/S We call on you, the mountains and shores of our source of being, upon whose fields we form the patterns of our dance of life.

EARTH: I am the enduring strength of his love.
I am the fertile pathway where he walked and blazed a trail.
I am the towering ideals by which he lived.
I am both the seed and the harvest of his life.
I am his remembrance.
He is my brother and we are one. When you walk upon my contours, when you rest upon my breast, when you eat of my fields and forests, he, too, is here.
Share with me, you, also, are his remembrance.

(Cakes are passed around the circle, each participant responding in turn as they share:)

PARTIC: Earth and I remember...

(HP/S draws invoking pentagram of Spirit in the prepared tree cavity.)

SPIRIT: Rest against the gentle earth. New shoots reaching for the Sun and the bounty of harvest will be remembrance...

(Tree is raised, and placed properly in the prepared space, leveled, adjusted for direction, etc.)

The ebb and flow, the raindrop and rippling stream shall remember and share that remembrance with the seas...

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RITE OF REMEMBRANCE continued

(Water containers are emptied into the cavity, or the hose is turned on to fill it with water.)

When fiery moments of living are too much, we shall rest in the shade and remember with serenity.
(Tree can be turned or placed for final position at this time.)
The music of rustling leaves and feathered songs shall continue his remembrance..
(A moment of silence may be taken to listen to the wind, feel the Sun, smell the water and earth, etc.)
(HP/S or family member (as family desires) throws first shovel or handful of dirt into tree cavity, saying...)

PARTIC: I remember... (completes thought with a remembrance or something shared with the person for whom rite is being held.)

(Circle is completed with dirt returned to the tree area and a remembered moment. Participants link hands as each one has completed his/her "I remember when..." until circle is complete.
Begin circling sunwise, with the following chant. A spiral or oval circle might be practical for a few moments, until the earth around the tree trunk has been firmed into place securely.)

CHANT: Weaver, weaver,
Weave the web.
Earth, Air and Fire,
Flood tide and ebb. (Repeat until HP/S signals to cease.)

(If desired, a moment may be taken at this time, to explain why the particular tree was chosen and what it represents as a remembrance.)

HP/S May we grow as the trees in the forest: each beautiful in our own way--our roots deep in the same rich earth, our branches reaching to the same bright sky...

(HP/S move to Fire, banishing the Fire pentagram, bidding farewell to the deities at that quadrant, and extinguishing the candle/torch. Circle is broken or banished in this manner around the circle, ending with Air and moving back to Fire to complete the circuit.)
(Join hands if not still linked)

CHANT: We all come from the Goddess, and to Her we shall return.
Like a drop of rain, flowing to the ocean...
We all come from the Horned One, and to Him we shall return,
Like a spark of flame, ascending to the heavens...
Hoof and horn, hoof and horn,
All that dies shall be reborn.
Vine and grain, vine and grain,
All that falls shall rise again...

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RITE OF REMEMBRANCE continued

(As last line is reached in the chant (on last repitition), HPS slowly lowers her linked hands to the earth, each participant following suit, so that all hands touch the earth...)

HP/S: This Circle sinks into the Earth and has never been,
yet will always be....
It is done...and just begun...

Circle is broken and fellowship resumed.

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Written by Lady Phoenix and Lady Ariel in memory of Loy Stone, our Brother. Much thanks to the tree quote by Lady Sothistar, and the chants shared by various Pagans or Wiccans.

If you take part in the MAY DAY 1983 PLANTING OF LOY'S GROVE.... please advise NEXUS, POB 45061, Dallas, Texas 75245, so that our copy of the ritual to be presented to Louise following the rite will also show those around the country who shared our thoughts that day, and planted a tree.

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LADY PHOENIX sez: the ritual is the one NEXUS will be using on May Day along with the other festivities and rites. Please share it in the Georgian in order to reach as many as possible who'd want to join in planting the Grove.
Loy's favorite was Ash, then Walnut or Oak - but it doesn't matter what kind of tree. If you've always wanted a Peach or an Apple in that corner of the yard, but never got around to it - now's a good "excuse" to give yourself a special gift.

We'll be planting an Apple at the Stone's in memory of Loy. I'm personally adding some more Gardenias at home. Unicorn hasn't decided what to plant yet.
Just imagine a literal Grove Of Trees to take in the whole of the U.S. - Not bad! That, my friend, is a B-I-G Circle. Let's see:
13 feet to the nth power...hmmm. Can't figure the diameter!

Love and Blessed Be...
Phoenix

ED. NOTE: Since our scheduled mailing date is always the first of the month (and we're sometimes a couple days late) it is not likely that anyone will recieve this in time for May Day...but I'm certain the ritual will be quite good whatever date it is done.

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STUFF & THINGS

CYPRIAN in Nashville sez: my health continues to improve but it is a case of 3 steps forward and 2½ steps back; a maddeningly slow process, but again mt deepest and most heartfelt thanks to so many people whose Power and Magickal Workings pulled me through a most serious time. Obviously, I have not been able to do much writing or even keep up with my correspondence, but I hope that now everyone will let me out of the doghouse so I can get back to my typewriter!

Another Pagan/Craft family is joining our little group in this area. Bob and Karen and their son, Thor, are making the move. We are having a little gathering the weekend of May 20th with only a few "Elders" attending. The purpose is to discuss matters of mutual interest between the Wiccan and Pagan paths. Our experience has shown us that a full-scale festival is not the place for serious work, so for this year, at least, and because we want this to be a strictly working weekend, we have tried to plan our session in that direction. If we manage to accomplish anything worth reporting, you'll get a report in time for the June issue.

Pat, I absolutley agree with your stand against charging for Craft instruction, whether it be on tape or typewriter or in class sessions. When I recieved my training in England, more years ago now than I care to remember, I was taught that you MAY NOT charge for Craft instruction other than asking one person to bring the candles, another the wine, etc. You could charge for ordinary lectures before a lay audience and receive royalties from published works so long as they were not of the "how to do it" type. Besides, you shouldn't be writing such stuff for the general public, anyway. I am, at the very best, suspicious of those who seek money for Craft instruction. If there is any one thing that sets us apart from the Christians it is this: we DO NOT RATTLE THE COLLECTION PLATE!

I'm putting the finishing touches on a big 2-meter motor sailer with radio control for rudder and elevator. She has been wonderful therapy...recommended by my doctor in a rare fit of common sense. Her name? Well, of course it's "Gentle Lady!"

And this parting thought: I've learned that life is too brief and insecure to squander it away on hatred.

Love to all and a joyous Beltane,
Cyprian

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ED. NOTE: Glad to hear you're making health progress. You're right.. hate is a waste of time. I don't hate anyone. There are some people I just can't stand, so I just avoid them.

To know some people is to love them.
To know some people is to...wish you didn't.

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RHEA in Atlanta sez: newsletter great as usual. I see by your replies to some of your correspondents that your Mercury has slipped into Scorpio??? That's fine--they deserve it.
And, boy, do I feel smug! I now have a complete set of the newsletters! Don't know how to thank you! (I know--a check will do nicely!) To you and whoever made it possible for me to get the missing editions--a hearty thank you. They do create a bit of a problem, though --I will spend all my time reading them instead of doing the other things I should be doing. Oh, well, 'education' is important!

ED. NOTE: Just like a woman! Gripe because you don't have them, and gripe because you do. No charge to you, Georgia Peach. Debbie or Elizabeth made copies at work and Elizabeth typed the things that wouldn't photo-copy. Guess she did that because I told her you were a sweet, sexy l'il ole southern gal....or maybe because Elizabeth is also from Georgia. Hmmm! Seems like all my life I've got involved with gals from the DEEP SOUTH.

RHEA continued: weather--bah! I think the Lady of Spring is being coy this year and just flirting with us! Craziest weather I can recall. We had a 7 to 10" (depending on just what section of the area you were in) snowfall on March 24. UGH! It was a beautiful one, though. Type seldom seen here--wet, huge flakes. Everything looked like a fairyland. Thankfully, it melted off within two days. The temperature continues to bounce up and down like a yo-yo, the rains flood us out, and then the Sun will pop out just long enough to make us yearn for more--sunshine that is. Question is--with the crazy Winter we have had, wht will Summer bring? Guess time will answer that question.

Have you got the story about "The Cat Man of Atlanta/" Been trying to find something in the papers about it here, but no luck. Lots of coverage on TV, however. Elderly fellow was arrested for "cruelty to animals". Seems he lived in a big old station wagon--with 22 cats. Carted him--and the cats--off to the pokey. Later rescinded most of the charges after the vets declared the cats were healthy, happy, and obviously well-cared for. Since then the fellow has had offers of a place to live--with his cats. However, a local ordinance states a limit to the number of cats (or any animal) a person can keep., so he can keep only a few of them, which is obviously a tough decision for him to make. TV showed him with his cats, and the love they have for him is so obvious, and his for them. He is hoping to find a place in another county, out in the country, where he can keep them all. Sure hope he makes it.

ED. NOTE: Haven't seen that story. There was one not long ago about a man living in a car with his dogs. Somehow, they always seem to drop the story before you get an ending Probably to avoid telling you that some damned bureaucrat has decided the animals must be killed.

Something happened here in Atlanta recently that has me thinking--and I don't like it--. Local police set up road blocks in the downtown area--supposedly checking license plates, driver licenses, etc. But--while they were at it, they a lso checked everyone to see if they had

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RHEA continued

been drinking, searched the cars, etc. Even arrested several (I am not sure of the number) for having pot--they found joint ends in the ash trays (that is searching!
I am all for "law and order", but this seems to be carrying things a bit too far! They do this regularly, changing the location each time. Sounded a bit too much like the late 30's and 40's in Europe to suit me!

ED. NOTE: Has anyone bothered to check with their own attorney or the A.C.L.U.? Sounds like what they're doing is strictly illegal. Don't know if the A.C.L.U. has any power left with Reagan & Falwell running the government. Well, there will be another election. 'Nuff said!

All goes well. Beginning to get a little more settled in the new abode. Managed to get outside a bit over the weekend and do some yard cleaning. Much, much more to do! Hoping to get a bit of a garden out this coming weekend--if the rains stay away long enough. 'Tis time to plant--the maples are budding out. Yes, that means it's time to plant. Some folks think it is just an old superstition, but even many of your 'scientific' gardening books will tell you the same. For some reason the maple tree will not leaf out until all danger of frost is past. What they know that the other trees don't know, I'm sure I don't know.

Black Panther in Florida seems to have his own ideas of the Path. There is a big difference between the Wiccan Path and magic! Sure, we learn 'magic' as an extra added benefit as we walk the Path. But, for myself, and most true Crafters, we find that the longer we walk the Path, the less we are interested in material things. Enough to get by on, sure. And even a few of the luxuries--whatever definition you give that particular word. Maybe some of the folks he has met are as he says, but certainly not all of us.

As for using "power" to acquire money and other material things.. try another kind of "magic"--good old fashioned hard work! Just remember that when one person does a 'spell' to gain money (or anything else) and it works, whatever we gain is the loss of another. And, what is "comfort"? Again, each of us have a different definition of the word. If we suffer and die physically for lack of material goods, it is because we were too d-- lazy to do something for ourselves, and just sat around and waited for someone else to hand it to us! You can do all the 'spells' you want to, but if you don't put a little effort into it yourself, it will never 'work'. And, generally, if you put the effort into it first, you find you don't need the 'spell'. If you truly look around you, you will find that everything you need is at hand; all you have to do is put forth the effort to gather it in and shape it into what you need. As for money--just remember -- there ain't no pockets in a shroud!

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RHEA continued

You know, I really feel sorry for the gal who was so upset about your bit about the TV commercial where a man looks at the gal's legs! I feel sorry for <u>any</u> woman (or man, for that matter) who is so unsure of her/himself, and so insecure within that they must become militant about it! I'm female--and damn glad of it! Been lucky enough to have experienced all the joys--and sorrows--of most phases--maid, wife, mother, and alas, guess now I qualify for 'crone'. And I am certainly not offended when a man finds me attractive! Just the opposite--makes me feel better about myself! And no, I am not a simpering "house mouse". I've been in the business world for longer than I care to admit, and usually working in positions where it was unusual for a woman to be (management, etc.). But I didn't get there because of, or in spite of, the fact that I was a woman. I got there because I knew my job, I did my job, and I earned it! I never let my femaleness stop me from going after something, so it didn't. Nor did I use it to get what I wanted. Frankly, I never thought much about it until everyone else started screaming! And I still don't understand why they do.

Also, it would seem to me that anyone in the Craft would have an understanding of the fact that neither male nor female is sufficient unto themself. Either one standing alone can really accomplish nothing. There must be the unity of the two for there to be one. And Mother Nature amply demonstrates that there must be attraction between two things--else why the courtship of the animals, the coloration of the blossom waving in the wind to attract the bee, all the little things that attract one to the other? And don't tell me that most women don't try to make themselves look good to other people--whether it be other women or men! And, if they succeed--others are going to look! So--how do you balance the two--

Let's see--any other news? Not really. The group is coming along well. They seem to be getting things together pretty well. I'm doing a little teaching. I sometimes sit in on Jodi's classes and do a little ad-libbing. We did a handfasting in March for two of her group. Little strange--it was also a legal marriage and all the "friends & relatives were invited. Some of them didn't quite understand, to say the least! Good old Southern Baptists! But all went well, none of us were lynched, so I guess it was a success. (needless to say, the "friends & relatives were'nt in the Circle.)

ED. NOTE: We once did a legal handfasting for an Oklahoma gal here. The Southern Baptist relatives were not in the Circle, of course. After the handfasting, some of the members here started getting skyclad to go in the pool. A couple of those Southern Baptist males wanted to join in. The wives were heard to tell them that they'd sleep alone that night if they did. They didn't! No problems.

Hoping for good weather for Beltane. Place in the park we use for outdoor ritual. Never been bothered there--so far.

Love and Blessed Be!

Rhea

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DOG DAYS

FROM U.P.I. - ARKO, the German Shepherd, had served a proud 10 years as a police dog in Munich, West Germany...but then he was put out to pasture...no, not with sheep...he was just retired from the force. Now, the Munich Police Force admits it may have acted prematurely in thinking Arko had served out his usefulness. Police say Arko saved the life of his new master, retired kennel worker Emil Widermann. When Widermann suffered a heart attack during a walk. They say the wonder dog dragged his stricken master 60 yards to help. Police say Widermann has since fully recovered.

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The California Supreme Court granted a temporary reprieve to a 7-year-old Doberman sentenced to die for attacking a toddler. The dog's owner claims the baby provoked the attack...the child's mother says he did not.

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In Tampa, Florida, John Scamard bought a Doberman, named Max, to guard his used car lot. Max didn't do a good job. Scamard found thieves had taken Max, his food dish and his food. Scamard says - "I guess I'd put a human over here but they'd kidnap him."

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It's not only people suffering from the recession, animals are hurt, too. Edward Goist is executive director of Animal Charity, a group formed to help unemployed people feed their pets. Animal Charity is in Youngstown, Ohio, one of the worst cities for unemployment in the country.
Animal Charity runs a soup line for pets. Each Wednesday needy pet owners can get a few cans of dog or cat food and 5 lbs. of dry food. That's not enough for most pets, so Animal Charity hands out coupons good for discounts in the groceries on pet food. And it's published a booklet telling people how to stretch their pet food with table scraps.
The leaflet recommends adding cereal, eggs, dry milk and even cottage cheese to Fido's food bowl. Surplus bread stores sell whole wheat bread inexpensively which can stretch regular food.
Goist said in many cases, peoplow ho have lost their jobs set their pets loose. He says - "Stray animals are not only subject to starvation, but they get caught in leg-hold traps, and they're reproductive machines turning out puppy after puppy."

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An 85-year-old Chattanooga, Tennessee, woman who harrassed a man with crank phone calls for 43 years because of a dispute over her dog, is off the hook. Prosecutors agreed to drop the latest charges against Gertrude Jamieson because they feared she might die in the workhouse. She spent 4 months at a penal farm in 1965 for phone calls. Douglas Thompson enraged Jamieson in 1940 when he was a 16-year-old newspaper delivery boy, and her shaggy, white dog nipped him on the heel. Thompson said he had the canine caged at the city pound, and Jamieson never forgot, even though the dog was returned to her a few days later. Thompson said his phone rang up to 20 times per day. Jamieson's sentence was suspended when she took an oath to stop the calls.

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STUFF & THINGS

Just had a most pleasant phone coneversation with Haragano (NWC-Seattle & COG-everywhere). In a delightful conversation of about 45 minutes or so, I'm certain we solved all the problems of the Craft.. ...to our own satisfaction....of course, nobody else will listen. People just don't know what they're missing!

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LADY CARA of Hollywood, Florida sez: I am Lady Cra of the Gardnerian tradition. I am new to your publication, but not new to your people. I have had the pleasure to come to know and become close to Lady Thea and Lord Fafner of Windstar Coven. I have been in Craft for many years (since 1972) and have come across many Witches of many traditions. But it is rare to come across a whole group of people which the Lady truly shines through their eyes. I have just had the pleasure of visiting with them for a short period of time, and in the past, shared many Sabbats with them over a year and a half now. It is a true pleasure to share our religion with people who live the religion every day of their lives. I consider myself fortunate to have come in contact with those of the Georgian tradition. May the Lord & Lady forever shine through them.

Blessed Be
Lady Cara
Path of the Pentacle Coven

ED, NOTE: Thank you for the kind words, Lady Cara. We know you were in one of those photos we recieved last month...but it wasn't very clear which back belonged to who (whom?) whatever!

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THE ADOLESCENT

I am a child of the Goddess;
Reborning in my thirty-third year.
How slow and frustrating the growing seems.
To be ignorant of the things within me;
Yet, excited and anticipating fulfillment.
The labels "Pagan-Heathen" strengthen my smile;
They will be the foundations of my cloak.
Cowan might ask; "The Cloak?"
Another smile, for not soon enough,
Another 'label'...
Witch.
How happy to be learning old truths.
Finally allowing love to spill.
Finding acceptance.

Blessed Be?
Ah, friends,

Blessed Be.
E, Seeker

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TALL GREEN GODS by Rus Gulevitch of Witches' Annual

Just as you thought it would never happen, that the trees look so odd all bare in the warm Spring air, one day the miracle happens. You look out one warm day and see a trace of green on the branches. Within a few short days, the green is obvious. It is not the dusty green of Summer, nor the last, gading green of early Fall, but a magical, very vital green. A green that seems to have trapped within it all the sunshine and rain-silver of March weather. The apple trees bloom first, before many leaves appear. Every apple tree is a snowball of white and pink. Below and around the apple grove, Forsythias spray bright yellow over the landscape. Then the Lilacs do their part, with bumches of purple, blue, and... The most gorgeous of all our trees is a White Lilac. Its flowers are especially thick and have a rich scent of anise. (Why do I call it a tree? Because it is a bush that grew too tall.)

But soon an enemy invades the grove. Millions of little caterpillars of the Gypsy Moth. And it's war!

The first year we moved to Long Island, we were fresh from N.Y.C., and intoxicated with the beauty of so much wild Nature in the back yard. Thinking mistakenly that Nature is best when left alone, we let our wild, much-neglected gardens and woods grow as they please. In the Spring of '81 we learned a rough lesson. That was the year the Gypsy Moths stripped our trees bare as Winter. By Midsummer, when the caterpillars went into their cocoons, the trees grew thick foliage to replace the lost one, but there were no apples. And trees can only take about 2 years of such defoliation before they die. How we wished we had some DDT then!

How to fight the invaders? The first thing to do is back in the Fall & Winter. Gypsy Moths leave egg clusters that look like little patches of sawdust. Look for them on the underside of branches. Scrape them off into a can of kerosene or alcohol, and dispose carefully. When you have done this, then come over and help us--we have more than 200 trees to do. Then check all the hidden places on your house, sheds, barns, garage, objects left outdoors. Check your car. Gypsy Moths love to hide inside the wheels. Take off the rims, look inside the bodywork, under the overhang of your camper, and between the camper & the truck's cab. Still, you won't get them all, and in April you will hear the sound of raindrops on a clear day. That's the caterpillars munching. They start out as little green worms. While they are so tender and juicy, your allies, the birds, will feast on them. But soon the survivors will grow tough bristles, and even the Blue Jays won't touch them. Now is your last chance to spray. Chances are you can't get DDT, which has long been banned to please the Cocktail Conservationists. In many states you cannot get Chlordane either. This means spraying with Sevin or Malathion, or some similar compound, which needs to be applied more often, in larger amounts, reapplied after every rain, and is water-soluble, which means it will easily mix with your drinking water in about 20 years (if you live in a rural area and have to get water from a well). Oh well, in this day & age politics is more important than life. For spraying bushes, I use a tank-type sprayer with an adjustable nozzle, and liquid Sevin for

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(continued next page)

TALL GREEN GODS continued

the insecticide. It is a thick, chalky liquid, and clogs the nozzle, so be sure to clean it well after every use. For spraying trees, I use a sprayer which attaches to a garden hose. Stand a little way back from the tree, and spray with the wind. Let the spray soar over the trees and settle on t hem. Then move in closer and spray the undersides of the leaves. You will find that a lot of spray falls on you at this point. So, when spraying, wear old or waterproof clothes, goggles, a gas mask or chemical filter, and gloves. Also, skip a bath: the oil on your skin will give some protection from the spray, and you will need to bathe immediately after the job anyway.

There is an insecticide I heard about that kills only the leaf-eaters, without harming bees or other insects. The stuff is called Thuricide, and it is a culture of bacteria that gives the caterpillars an upset stomach, starving them to death. The initial batch is kind of expensive for a forest, but more Thuricide can be grown in milk about the same way as yogurt. Just be careful that no one drinks the culture by mistake.

There are several other ways of controlling Gypsy Moths. One method, highly touted by cocktail conservationists, is a small wasp which lays eggs in the caterpillar. The baby wasp vamps on the caterpillar while in the cocoon and kills it. Trouble is, by the time the wasp takes effect, the caterpillar has already stripped your trees. Still, it would be worth looking into, for picking off stragglers. Ask your Agriculture Extension or State University for more information. Other ways of getting rid of bugs: Squashing them; trapping the males with pheromone traps; squashing the females (which don't fly) before they lay their eggs; and immediately getting rid of the egg clutches, which is the beginning of the cycle again.

I tried those special traps around tree trunks, and found them a waste of money. But I did find a ring of dead, dry caterpillars below a rope I'd looped around a tree. It seems they could not pass the prickly rope, and died of hunger and dehydration. It was a boat rope, made of hemp, and quite prickly. If anyone out there tries the rope trick, I'd like to know the results.

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FRANK in Miss. sez: Hi, I bet you thought I didn't exist, seeing as how you have never spoken to me. Well, I will here and now disclaim that myth. I am alive & well, stuck in Central Mississippi, surrounded by Xian Cynicism. Not to get me wrong, I have no ill thoughts about modern Christians except I get sick & tired of hearing:

Have you given your life to Christ?

No, I need it more than he does.

Have you met Christ?

No, have you?

Don't take it the wrong way; I have no animosity toward Christians, but I do get tired of the "Hard Sell Routine". I realize that their faith requires that they witness to mankind, and I will put up with it once from each, but that's my limit.

In doing some of my studies, I ran across a piece of information

(continued next page)

FRANK in Miss. continued

that I think could be food for thought. It's from a book about the Mandrake Plant, and its uses, and lore throughout history.
THE MYSTIC MANDRAKE by C.J.S. Thimpson, M.B.E. Hin. Curator of historical collection of the museum, Royal College of Surgeons of England. Published 1934.
The following is in reference to wine made from the bark of the Mandrake plant.

The wine known as Morion, or "Death Wine", is said to have been given in Roman times to those subjected to torture or to prolonged or painful death.
With regard to this, Richardson remarks, "At the time when crucifixion was one of the Roman punishments, it was the custom of the women of the Grand Sanhedrin to visit prisoners upon the cross, and to administer to them a sponge charged with Morion. Their sufferings allayed by the drug, the victims passed into a death-like sleep. After removal from the cross, recovery took place so frequently that the Roman soldiers were commanded to mutilate the bodies of all crucified before permitting them to be removed by their friends for burial."

Lyman suggests that this "Death Wine", in which Mandragora and Myrrh formed ingredients, was the same as that offered to Christ during his agonies on the cross.
It has been my thought that Christ was a learned Magi, specifically in the Egyptian art of magic as that is where he spent most of his formative years as a child.

Blessed Be, and May The Gods Preserve
The Craft
Frank

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CIRCLE by Roweena in Oregon

I see the Circle surrounded by life.
The music flows and sways the bodies there.
In the center stands the High Priestess...
Strong, wise, powerful...yet equal.
Smoke from the censer wavers to the beat
Quicken the beat, raise the energy.
Watch it flow,
Watch it grow.

The music wanes as the peak is reached.
It slows to a stilled pace. Off energy is sent
To do its errand.
Now is the time for a feast.
Everything's been done and said, the Circle
Now departs. Until another chosen time. For
Merry Meet, Merry Part

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The Symbols Of The Wheel: The Meaning of the Legend
by Lady Allusha

LITHA - Also known as the Summer Solstice and the Festival of the Lord of Light. It is the celebration of the peak of the Sun-God's power. It is a time of fullness and ripening in fulfillment of the promise of Spring. We give thanks for the growing crops and the riches of the Earth. Life, energy, and the magickal project begun at Ostara are all thriving and growing.

This is the longest day of the year, after which the days grow perpetually shorter. This is the peak of the solar tide, and embodies the full vigor of the Sun. It was considered a principal stage in the 'life-cycle' of the sun, and therefore of life on earth. It represents the mature phase of a person's life, the realization of life, maturity, and consummation.

The celebrations of this festival traditionally include the burning of an oak-wood bonfire to strengthen the sun and keep evil creatures at bay, scrying into a water-filled cauldron adorned with flowers, music, dancing, and games. In many places in Europe and the British Isles, they keep the age old tradition of rolling a flaming wheel down a hillside, representing the oncoming decline of the Sun.

NOTES ON THE STORY: The Land of Faerye is another name for the Otherworld. It is said that it is a beautiful place, where it is Summer all year round. Thus it is also called the Summerlands. It is the home of the Gods, and the place of rest for departed spirits.

The Special Sight refers to the ability to perceive magick, and is an important talent of a Witch. It is a skill which can be learned, but is not suited to everyone.

Mugwort is an herb which is commonly used for enhancing divinations, especially scrying. St. John's Wort and Vervain are both herbs which are sacred to the Sun. Larkspur is credited with improving the eyesight as the person gazes through it into the fire.

These Vision Garlands were thrown into the fire at the end of the night. It was thought that they would carry with them into the fire all the bad luck of the wearer.

It is said that on this day, all water has special magickal value.

The ancient Celts considered it very important to 'Keep One's Word'. If a person deliberately did not keep it, it was considered a serious crime, requiring punishment. If the person was unable to keep his/her word through no fault of their own, they were required to make appropriate compensation in order to retain their honour and integrity.

The word 'geis' means 'a personal obligation to do or not do something'. It is the same as 'giving your word'.

Litha, the Summer Goddess, taught the Wise Ones her secrets, that they would always be passed on. These mysteries included the knowledge of herbs, healing, and nurturance, as well as the myster-

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The Meaning of the Legend by Lady Allusha (cont.)

ies of the waters, sex, and life. She gave to them the Magick of the Seed, which contains the mystery of creation. She taught them the power of worship, and gave to them the seven Tenets of the Craft.

The tale of the Oak King (God of the Waxing Year) and the Holly King (God of the Waning Year) is a Druid story of the Summer Solstice.

The Legend of the Wheel: A Celtic Story of the Seasons
by Lady Allusha

LITHA (June 21) - As the Sun-Lord reaches maturity, his destiny bids him leave his home of flesh. From the Lands of Faerye, he, as Lord of Light and Giver of Life, ensures the fullness and ripening of the fruits of the Earth-Mother, the children of his love with the Nature Goddess, which were seen all across the lands. He is the Father, at the peak of his strength and wisdom.

In her love for him, the Nature Goddess, also reaching maturity, reflects the brightness and warmth the Sun-God sends. She swells with the realization of life, maturity, and consummation. She dances the magnificent "Dance of Life", and appears (to those with the Special Sight) as a flame dancing across the lands. Thus she is given the name Litha, Goddess of love, light, and flame.

But from the realms of darkness is issued the challenge of battle, the Lord of Darkness against the Lord of Light. Lugh must once again champion his people on the High Mountains of Destiny. The battle rages, and Darkness strikes a heavy blow, dislodging Lugh's symbol of the Fire Wheel from his shield. This Fire Wheel, burning brightly, rolls down the mountainside.

The people, seeing this omen, realize their Lord needs their help. They kindle great bonfires to strengthen him. They sing and dance to show him the way to put to flight the Powers of Darkness. They make garlands of mugwort, vervain, and larkspur, through which all can have Special Sight. By gazing through these garlands and into the fires, the Celts could see how the battle was going. The Sun-God was injured, but victorious. He was weakened, and the people feared that he would not be able to fight off the evil creatures which now approached him. So they built the banfires ever higher to frighten the evil away.

Litha, seeing her King hurt, rushes to his side. Using the healing properties of water and herbs from her gardens, she heals his wound. But the damage to his strength is unmendable, never to be regained.

Lugh feels his strength begin to wane, and yearns to know his future. He begs the Goddess to put on the garland of vision and gaze deep within the magickal waters of the Cauldron of Cerridwen, the Teller of Truths.

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A Celtic Story of the Seasons by: Lady Allusha (cont.)

She sees the Sun-Lord growing older and weaker with time. His strength and vitality last throughout the harvest season, seeing the fulfillment of that part of his destiny. Soon he will return to a fleshen Earth-body, that he can bury his foster-mother Tailltiu, who has died of age. But he will not have the strength to ever return to the Lands of the Gods. The Celts will proclaim him High King, God of Men, Llew Llaw Gyffes. He will be obliged to find himself a wife, for it is ill-fated for a mortal king to rule without a wife. And if he should die, as all mortals must, before he has fathered a child, the world would be covered in darkness, and Cernunnos, the Dread Lord, would rule on the Throne of Power.

The Sun-God remembers the curse: "Never would Lugh marry of flesh and blood!" Fearful that his people might be destined to spend eternity in darkness, Lugh once again begs a boon of the Nature Goddess. If she would use her magick and sorcery to ensure that his Essence of Life would be passed on, he could die in peace, knowing that his people shall continue to have light.

And so it was, that together they worked the Magick of the Seed. The apple, her favorite fruit, was filled with seeds, and each seed filled with the Spark of Life. And so it would be, that which is of Nature and filled with the seed of new life, shall beget the likeness of that which gave the seed. Thus did Litha give her word to ensure the planting of Lugh's seed.

Knowing the fate that awaits the completion of her geis, the Goddess gathers together the Wise Ones from among the Celts, those with the Special Sight, the Witches, and teaches to them the secrets of her Mysteries.

The people, learning of the Magick of the Seed, give thanks to the Gods for the riches of Nature. They rejoice, and the Druids tell the tale of the Oak King and the Holly King.

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NOTE: Lughnasadh (Lamas) will be in the July issue.

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DIDJAKNOW? That when you cross a tomato with a potato, according to scientists at Kansas State University, is a pomato. Plant physiologist James Shepard told Science Magazine that a process of fusing cell components created the yellow, seedless fruit that grows underground and smells like a tomato. The University says one goal of Shepard's research is to produce a vastly improved potato that incorporated the natural resistance tomatoes have to late blight disease.

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DIDJAKNOW? That on April 5, 1614, The daughter of Indian Chieftain Powhatan married an English colonist in Virginia. Pocahontas married John Rolfe. John Smith was the British officer whose life was spared when Pocahontas pleaded with her father not to kill him (this is according to Smith's own account).

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RHEA sent this from Atlanta. It is supposed to have been written by a man to his insurance company. Author unknown.

Gentlemen:

I am writing in response to your request for additional information concerning my accident. In block 3 of the accident form please note I put "poor planning" as the cause. I trust the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer, and on the day of the accident I was working alone on the roof of a new 10-story building. When I completed my work, I discovered that I had about 500 pounds of bricks left over. Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel with a pulley which was attached to the side of the building on the top floor.

Having secured the rope at ground level, I went back to the 10th floor and swung the barrel over the side and loaded the brick into it. Then I went back to ground level and untied the rope, holding it tightly to ensure a slow descent of the 500 pounds of bricks. You will note in block 11 of the accident report that I weigh 135 pounds.

Due to the surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rather rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the 5th floor, I met the barrel coming down. This explains the fractured skull and broken collarbone. Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley. Fortunately, by this time I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope in spite of tremendous pain. At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground, breaking the bottom out of the barrel. Devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel now weighed approximately 50 pounds.

I refer you again to my weight in section 11 of the accident report. As you might imagine, I began a rapid descent down the side of the building. Again in the vicinity of the 5th floor, I met the barrel, this time coming up. This accounts for the 2 fractured legs and the lacerations of the lower part of my body. The second encounter with the barrel slowed me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks on the ground and fortunately only 3 vertebras were cracked.

I am sorryto report, however, that as I lay there on the bricks, in pain, unable to stand, and watching the empty barrel 10 stories above me, I once again lost my presence of mind and let go of the rope. That resulted in the additional injuries listed on the accident report.

I trust this explains why I have not come into your office to complete a detailed report as you requested in your letter.

Very truly yours,
(no signature)

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FROM YOUR EDITOR

Recently we published the results of a survey of Catholic Priests. Their replies to the various questions were interesting. This morning (Sunday) I watched a TV program out of L.A. Four Protestant ministers were discussing the problem of burn out among ministers. They begin to have doubts about themeselves, their effectiveness, and a feeling of lonliness because of lack of someone with which to discuss their own feelings and thoughts. Many churches replace their ministers every 5 years, some as often as every 2½ years. There is definitely a feeling of frustration.
One interesting point brought up is something taught to the medical profession which seems to apply to religion as well:
There are 3 types of people...those you cannot help no matter what you do, those who will be healed whether you do anything or not, and those who will heal only if you help them. Learning to decide which is which is often a problem.

From my own observation, I think much the same problems apply to HP's and HPs's. There are times when they really need to get away from the Craft and the people for awhile to find themselves again. If they don't do this, it seems they take one of two actions. 1- They will disband the Coven and become solitaries. 2- They will begin dragging in every thing under the Sun that is not Craft (kabbala, yoga, even Crowley) in hopes of making it more interesting or whatever.

This is not to suggest that these things have no value in themselves, but they are NOT CRAFT. If one must drag in everything (including the Xtian Bible) to make Craft interesting, then it is because there is something missing in the person, <u>not</u> something missing in the Craft.
If you need a vacation from the Craft and teaching, take it. Let someone else take over for a time. They may do some damage, but perhaps less than you'll do by not taking that rest.

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Well, I really goofed in the last newsletter with my comment about Vicki in Oklahoma. Either there are just too many people to keep track of, or my memory is slipping from old age. I recieved a phone call from our Georgian HPs in Oklahoma (Lady Ishtar) to remind me that she had initiated Vicki. I checked the files and found that Vicki had been initiated August 8, 1981. Sorry 'bout that, Vicki. I guess it's just that you keep talking about wanting to come for a visit.
Lady Ishtar also promised to contact Teresa in Tulsa. See April newsletter.

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DIDJA KNOW????

Morocco's 18th century emperor, Moulay "The Bloodthirsty" Ismail was not concerned with zero population growth. When he died in 1727 he had 548 sons and 340 daughters. We don't know how many wives he had....but he surely had a lot of fun.

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STUFF & THINGS

DEMETER in Florida sez: Happy Spring! What an Equinox! It certainly was a most magickal one for us here in Fla. As the Mighty Demeter rejoiced at the arrival of Spring and Her daughter, Kore, from the Inner (Lower) World - so too - we welcomed the Spring and the birth of our daughter, Rhiannon, on the Vernal Equinox. How closely linked I felt with my namesake, and how wonderfully symbolic, as well as actual, birth was that Spring Day - the day of new beginnings!

Apollo was not only thrilled at witnessing Rhiannon's birth - but delighted, too, that our little hereditary Witchlette was born a Sabbath child. He noted the odds were 8 out of 365 days of the year, and his Witch's heart expands with pride. I admit, I feel it's special, too.

While we worked in Circle for a healthy baby & a trouble-free labor & delivery - I enjoyed wearing my favorite pendant of Diana (given to me by Lady Mandel of Queens) all through my pregnancy and up to the last moment when hospital procedure required all jewelry off for safety's sake.
Labor was short - tho' I would never say sweet - labor is work. We arrived at the hospital doors about 1:15 A.M. By 1:30 I had been wheeled up to 3rd floor to the examination room. That exam proved that there was no time to spare. While one nurse pushed my stretcher with cautious speed past the much described labor rooms with TV's & fetal monitors right to the delivery room - the other nurse literally ran to get the doctor and then rush Apollo thru his change into sterile gown & scrub up. At 1:38 - or a little less than ½ hr. after we arrived at the hospital - Rhiannon completed her journey from the inner world to the outer world with a lusty cry.

Since labor was relatively short - having started just before midnight (the Sun entered Aries at 11:39 P.M.) Rhiannon came more pink than the common wrinkled red of most newborns. Few people realize that during labor the uterine contractions apply between 75 tp 100 lbs. of pressure.
The Full Moon on the 28th was so beautiful we just had to bring the baby out to bathe in the moonlight!

Well, having shared my joy with you - I will get this letter off. My next correspondence should be a completed series on Practical Pagan Parenting.
May the Lord & Lady smile on all your endeavors.

Blessed Be's & Butterflies
Demeter

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MAN TO GROCERY CLERK - "And where will I find the condiments?"

CLERK - "Oh, you'll have to go to the drugstore for those."

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LADY FAUNA in Long Beach sez: I recieved a chain letter from Gail in San Jose as follows: (see below)
After I recieved the letter, we got two checks that had been due to us for a number of months, plus one of our income tax refund checks. Thought I'd pass this along in case somebody could use some money luck, too...regardless of its source...

A PRAYER OF GOOD LUCK

TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL GOOD FAITH AND HE WILL ACKNOWLEDGE AND HE WILL LIGHT THE WAY. This prayer has been sent to you for good luck.

The original copy of this is from the Netherlands. It has been sent around the world 9 times. The luck has been sent to you. You will recieve good luck within 4 days of recieving this letter, providing you in turn send it back out. THIS IS NO JOKE! You will recieve it in the mail. Send copies to people who you think need good luck. Do not send money. For the fate has no price in it. Do not keep this letter. It must leave your hands within 96 hours after you recieve it. A RAF officer recieved $70,000. Joe Elliot recieved $450,000. and lost it because he broke the chain. While in the Philippines, General Welsh lost his wife 6 days after he recieved the letter; he failed to circulate the prayer. However, before his death, he recieved $775,000. Please send 20 copies and see what happens to you on the fourth day. This chain from Venezuela was written by Paul Anthoney DeCapif, a missionary from South America. I myself forward it to you. Since the chain must make the tour of the world, you must make 20 copies identical to this one. Send it to your friends, parents, associates. After a few days you will get a surprise. This is true; even if you are not superstitious. Take note of the following: Constantine Dias recieved the chain in 1953. He asked his secretary to make 20 copies and sent them. A few days later he won a lottery for $2,000,000. in his country. Carlo Dedit, an office employee, recieved this chain. He forgot about it, and a few days later he lost his job. He found the letter and sent it to 20 people. Five days later he got an even better job. Scoin Fairchild recieved the chain letter and not believing in it, threw it away. Nine days later he died. For no reason whatsoever should this be broken.
REMEMBER...SEND NO MONEY. Please do not ignore it, it works.

5/13/79	12/6/79	4/3/80	8/28/80	9/4/81	12/21/81	4/17/82
8/20/79	12/11/79	4/11/80	9/1/80	9/15/81	1/9/82	4/19/82
8/24/79	12/13/79	4/10/80	10/8/80	9/23/81	2/1/82	4/23/82
8/29/79	12/18/79	4/21/80	11/1/80	9/28/81	2/8/82	4/29/82
9/1/79	1/11/80	4/28/80	12/1/80	10/11/81	2/16/82	5/3/82
9/4/79	1/26/80	5/29/80	4/20/80	10/15/81	2/26/82	5/6/82
9/25/79	1/27/80	6/3/80	5/2/80	10/19/81	3/1/82	5/10/82
9/26/79	2/1/80	6/20/80	5/7/80	10/23/81	3/5/82	5/23/82
10/1/79	2/12/80	6/29/80	6/5/80	10/27/81	3/10/82	5/25/82
10/6/79	2/19/80	7/4/80	6/25/80	10/28/81	3/15/82	6/3/82
11/5/79	2/21/80	7/29/80	7/3/81	11/6/81	3/22/82	6/4/82
11/14/79	3/4/80	8/11/80	7/10/81	11/19/81	3/30/82	6/12/82
11/21/79	3/6/80	8/12/80	7/16/81	11/27/81	4/5/82	6/18/82
11/26/79	3/23/80	8/13/80	7/23/81	12/7/81	4/7/82	11/18/82
	3/28/80	8.14/80	8/24/81	12/18/81	4/8/82	2/11/82

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Good Luck Prayer continued

11/16/82	11/26/82	12/28/82	2/14/83	3/18/83	4/6/83
11/19/82	1/12/82	1/3/82	2/22/83	3/20/83	4/10/83
11/23/82	12/24/82	1/14/83	2/25/83	3/28/83	4/18/83
11/24/82	12/21/82	2/7/83	3/2/83	4/2/83	4/21/83

ED. NOTE: Too bad I couldn't just make a photocopy of this for the newsletter. Took a lot of time to type it...as you'll discover if you try it. Guess it should work as well for Pagans as anyone since the word "Lord" has more than one meaning.

LADY FAUNA continued: THE ANTHOLOGY

I recieved a Lammas copy of Harvest, but do not know how I got on their mailing list. I appreciate the copy of your newsletter, but please let me know if the articles that appear in it are for inclusion in the anthology.

I also recieved a letter from Armeeta. Thank you for your letter. Armeeta is in the process of rewriting and expanding on some of the material she has done and we will be looking forward to the book.

And Susa sent a lovely article on Psychic Attack. Susa is from San Francisco.

Once again, I'd like to remind you that one article does not make an anthology. I need some HELP from all of you in the form of suggestions for inclusions and copies of articles you have written, as it will be several months of work that you can cut off this project for us. I will continue to take submissions, and if the next response is not better, I will be forced to continue the project indefinitely.

Lady Fauna 4/83
J. Davis, POB 21524, Long Beach, Ca. 90801.

RHEA in Atlanta sez: Haven't heard any more (directly) about typing for the "book"/"booklets". My offer to type anything anything you all want yped, furnishing my own stencils, still stands. All you have to do is let me know what articles, what issues. (Now that I am the proud possessor of all issues!) Plus the format you plan to use.

ED. NOTE: Rhea, guess we just have to get you in contact with Lady Fauna.

YOU KNOW FEMINISM HAS GONE TOO FAR WHEN... (from Lady Fauna)

...no one will hold the door for you, regardless of what you happen to be carrying.

...you can't tell who is what until you get their clothes off.

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FROM Jim in Winchester:

THE WITCHES GUILD

As everyting that is sacred to the Craft has been handed down thru the ages. So is our way of teaching. Unlike other religions, we do not seek out converts of the masses. But choose to teach the best of those that come to us. Recently a person who was inquiring about the Craft became angry when I made a statement to the effect that we want quality not quantity. He insinuated that I should teach all who seek. I had to explain to him that all who seek should be directed--to books so that they could decide if they really want to belong and their immediate questions answered and perhaps put in touch with someone who might wish to teach them or maybe given an introductory class in the occult religions at a local college. Those who appear especially sincere, perhaps the person might decide to teach themselves. I also explained that I was not yet a Craft teacher. In the Craft we 1st learn by studying, 2nd we learn by actual practice, 3rd we learn by teaching others. Also, it is best if possible, so to keep everything in balance, if a man be taught by a woman and a woman be taught by a man. We are a religion of priests and priestesses all serving our Goddesses and Gods. Not as in other religions where the ministers act as intermediaries between the Gods and the members of the common congregation. Our teachers are called High Priests and Hight Priestess and all of the Craft feel free to speak to our Gods and Goddesses directly without going through any religious hierarchy.

I think it would perhaps be easier for new people to understand our way of teaching if we show it to be as all were taught in ancient days. The guild system of medieval Europe was an excellent training ground for persons who required skill in their trades and this especially applies to witches who in olden days were the doctors, nurses, pharmacists, psychologists and counselors of the time.

In the guild system you have several levels of person. You have Seekers to join the guild. You have Apprentices who are taught by the Masters of the trade. You have Journeymen who are the skilled workers and who themselves study to be Masters. The Masters themselves continue to learn from the Apprentices they teach. (If you ever really want to learn something try teaching it and you will many times learn more than your student.) And so it is a continuous process with all benefiting through the process.

Many of the construction trades still use this system, although most have been replaced by labor unions and the almighty dollar is more important than skill nowdays it seems.

Can't you just see a witches union! (HA!) Of course it would never work since our Priests and Priestess are not paid. (Time and a half X Zero = Zero) The ancient Elders eliminated many problems when they sensibly made that decision with the Lady and Lords wise counsel.

So I am proud to say I am a member of a Craft guild. One of the oldest Craft guilds. That of WITCHCRAFT.

* *

VICKI in Oklahoma City sez; Yes, there is life in Oklahoma! We are somewhat solitary Pagans, stranded amidst the "Bible Belt" in Oklahoma. I have some background in Native American Shamianism as ny father had a lot of literature on the subject. I was also raised with the Cherokee Indians of North Carolina, and was taught something of the Earth spirits. The Goddess and I have been old friends for many years, and my husband, Joe, was introduced to the Gardnerian tradition by his ex-wife.
However, the Oklahomans tend to take certain Biblical passages such as "thou shalt not suffer a Witch to live" a little too literally. We have been unable to find others to work with, and the libraries are woefully understocked on material. We are driving the inter-library loan department crazy.
I have a friend who subscribes ro the Georgian Newsletter, and I really enjoy it. Check enclosed for subscription.

I would like to know a little more about the traditions of the Georgian Church. The newsy letters and stories in the newsletter are great, but they don't tell me a lot about the Georgian Traditions. The more I read about Pagans, the more variety I find in beliefs, traditions, etc.
Right now I'm trying to find out everything I can about all traditions to see which ones I'm most drawn to. At present, I'm delving into the Celtic traditions with great relish, but I'm equally interested ina all Pagan traditions.
Help! Have pity on those of us in the Cultural Wasteland of Oklahoma!

Blessed Be.
Joe & Vicki

ED. NOTE: Vicki, sorry I just don't have time to write pages & pages, but this may give you some idea. The Georgians are an eclectic branch with rituals & lessons from Gardnerian, Alexandrian, Traditionalist, and some original. Some Gardmerians & Alexandrians who have attended Sabbats here say they find us similar to both.
About the Xians and their Bible: problem with most Xians is that they really know so damned little about the Bible or their own religion. They love to quote things out of context without knowing the meaning nor the history.
The Catholics used the parts of the Bible they liked and discarded others, The protestants use the King James Version. Most don't realize that it's just what it says (or used to say)..."THE BIBLE ACCORDING TO KING JAMES." And that's just what it is! If they bothered to study the history of their beloved"BIBLE", they'd know that James had a crew of translaters working on it for years. When they'd bring it to him, he'd change what he didn't like and send it back...until it said <u>exactly</u> what he <u>wanted</u> it to say! He hated Witches because he thought they were trying to kill him. Where he used the word "Witch" in his translation was NOT there in the original. In fact, there is no mention of "Witch" in the original.
Most versions of the Bible were translater from the original to Latin, to Greek, to English. If you are curious about the original, get Dr. George Lamsa's translation. He translated from the Aramaic directly to English. A BIG DIFFERENCE!

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PUSSY CAT CORNER

FROM U.P.I. - A geologist in San Jose, California, has a unique way of predicting earthquakes. He does it by checking the number of cats listed in the pets lost or found section of the local want ads. Jim Berkland says cats display unusual behavior...such as running away from home...when an earthquake is imminent.
So he bases his predictions on runaways and found strays. He says he cuts out the cat clippings and keeps them in his cat-alog. He says an average of 3 cats are reported lost or found each day in the paper. Berkland starts getting interested when a "threshold" of 6 cats are listed. The largest number reported last year was 14 on October 1st ...the same day a quake measuring 5.3 on the Richter Scale occurred 220 miles south of San Jose
Berkland claims cats and other animals have a mineral called Magnetite connected to their nervous systems. He says that mineral is affected by "the magnetic field shift"...something believed to precede earthquakes.

*

CATHERINE & KENT of COTOR in Australia sez: our handy pet hint this month is for both cats and dogs. Sometimes new kittens and puppies develop a 'sticky' eye. It can also be found in older animals at times, so the solution is:
Never neglect, treat as quickly as possible. A smear of CALENDULA ointment, once a day or at night, often clears the eye. If not, and there is a discharge, make up a saline solution...one teaspoon of salt to a pint of tepid water...and bathe twice daily. Apply calendula ointment at night. Internally, the homeopathic, Pusatilla, may be given every third day. If you have it in tablet form, simply crush and put under the tongue of your kitty or puppy. The strength of pusatilla should be potency 30.
You can obtain these remedies from most herbal chemists or naturopaths.

*

CYPRIAN in Nashville sez: with the coming of Spring some new life has arrived here, and it is most welcome, particularly after a long and onerous illness. My two lady cats, Fluffy and Puss, delivered their kittens within 3 days of each other. Puss had her 5 kittens in the kitchen pantry in a large paper sack; Fluffy hid hers in a plumbing access space under the upstairs bath, and we can't see them! Sounds like there are 3, though.
This was Puss's first litter and she came to me for help, so I played midwife for the first kitten, a solid black, and then she got the hang of it and needed no more assistance.
Fluffy is an old hand a t the game and just went off and had hers alone.
Two pups, Alcor and Mizar, will come to live with us in a few days.

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ED. NOTE: Sounds like you're really getting a large family. Too bad they're not tax deductible.
Hope those mama cats get along with the pups.

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RELIGION IN THE NEWS

FROM U.P.I. - The F.C.C. has asked C-B-S to respond to complaints made by 5 Protestant denominations over the network's "60 Minutes" program, which attacks the World & National Council of Churches.

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The Vatican announced the excommunication of a defiant Vietnamese archbishop and 6 men he ordained as Roman Catholic Bishops. Peter Martin Ngo Dinh-thuc has said he does not recognize Pope John Paul as leader of the church.

*

Fontana police say a 7-year-old girl was raped while taking her 2-year-old brother to the bathroom during a church Easter service. Police say the rapist apparently was a stranger to the congregation.

*

The patriarch of California's multi-million dollar Worldwide Church of God has lost another appeal to an Arizona appellate court. The Arizona Supreme Court refused to consider a request to void a lower court order - requiring Herbert Armstrong to appear in Tucson to give a statement.
In documents filed with the court, Mrs. Armstrong's lawyers said the church recieves 80-million dollars a year in donations.

*

The Press Trust of India says police found 35 human skulls in the living quarters of a fired railroad worker last week in the sacred Hindu city of Varanasi. Police don't know where the man is now. Also found in the room...portraits of the Hindu Goddess of human sacrifice.

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President Reagan has promised Roman Catholic educators he will be aggressive in pushing congress for enactment of tuition tax credit legislation...a proposal that would greatly benefit Catholic parochial schools. Under the latest version of his proposal, parents who send their children to private or parochial schools would be able to take a tax credit of up to $300. a year. The proposal is bitterly opposed by public school interests, civil rights groups and a host of religious organizations who claim it would violate the separation of church and state and undermine the public school system.

*

A Roman Catholic church spokesman has bitterly denounced a Nicaraguan Government action that prohibited the broadcast of all Easter services on radio & TV without prior review by censors. The move is seen as an attempt to further limit the appeal of the Catholic Church which is increasingly opposed to the Marxist drift of the Nicaraguan Government.

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The Oregon Senate has agreed to tighten restrictions on Bingo games operated by churches, charities and fraternal organizations. It okayed a bill which would limit Bingo operations by any organization to no more than two games a week for no more than five hours a day. The legislation was sought by Portland City officials following an investigation of Bingo operations.

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MURPHEY'S MAGICK from Rik in Tucson (continued)
Part 2

37- The universe is not only stranger than we imagine, it's stranger than we can imagine.
38- When the going gets tough, everyone leaves the Coven.

39- In order for something or someone to become clean, something else must become dirty.
40- You can all become dirty without anything else becoming clean.

41- The other coven works better.
a). If you change Covens, the one that you just left will begin to advance faster than the one you are now in.
42- The closer that you are to the basis of a news article, the more obvious are the errors in the news coverage of the situation.
a) Newspapers rarely admit their own mistakes.
b) If they do, it will be at the bottom of page 49.
c) Witches in the public eye, therefore, need a warped sense of humor.

43- The best way to inspire fresh thoughts is to seal the letter and mail the article.
44- For every action, there is an equal and opposite criticism.

45- Some Witches work by the book, even though they don't know who wrote the book or even what book.
46- Don't let the Elders know that you are better than they are, otherwise you will never become an Elder.

47- The High Priestess who attempts to inspire the Coven with her knowledge of intricate details has lost sight of the final objective.
a) The High Priest who ignores those same details in an effort to reach the objective will end up somewhere else.
48- For every vision of the Goddess, there is an equal or opposite vision that negates your own vision.

49- The Covener that you trained at great expense is the first person to leave the Coven; and usually he does so just when you need him the most.
50- If you are early to a Sabbat, it will be cancelled.
a) If you are on time, it will be late.
b) If you are late, it will have started early.

51- The cream rises to the top of a Coven, so does the scum.
52- The more complicated and grandiose the ritual, the greater the chance that it will fail.

53- The more carefully you plan a ritual, the more you will resist admitting that it failed.

(continued next page)

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MURPHEY'S MAGICK continued

54- When explaining a facet of Magick or religion, an easily-understood workable falsehood is more useful than a complex, incomprehensible truth.
55- Anyone who makes a significant contribution to any field of endeavor, and stays in the field long enough, will become an obstruction to its progress -- in direct proportion to the importance of the original contribution.

56- Everybody lies; but it doesn't matter, since nobody listens.
57- If you teach a lazy Witch the proper and safe way to draw a Circle, he will state that it isn't necessary to do it that way and toss out 90% of the ritual.
a) When this lazy Witch gets into trouble due to his ignoring the facts, he will imagine that his failures are caused by another's curse.

58- The best and most effective rituals occur when you are home with the flu.
59- You always hear about the need for a ritual or spell after that need ends.

60- One hour before a skyclad Sabbat, you develop a large and unsightly pimple upon your left breast.
61- In any Coven, your sense of humor is inversely proportional to your position.

62- Any difference between two Witches can be resolved by one Witch (usually the one that is wrong) attacking the validity or tradition of the other.
63- A Witch who invents his own tradition will always claim descent from a middle-ages Witch who no one ever heard of.

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STUFF & THINGS

Your editor doesn't find much time for TV viewing (or much worth watching), but recently I saw 3 movies that I really enjoyed.
CHRISTIAN THE LION (about a lion(s)....my favorite Christian.
CRY OF THE WILD (about wolves)
BIRTH OF A LEGEND (about coyotes)
If you enjoyed BORN FREE, you're certain to like these. They may come to TV in your area.
The Samoyed dog was developed by the Samoyed people of the Siberia area. After seeing film of so many Artic wolves, and noticing how much Pooka looks like them, I'm sure they must have developed the Samoyed dog from these wolves.
I often think Sirius looks like a little lion because of the beautiful thick ruff around his neck...but I'm sure he has more wolf in him than lion...that's from the German Shepherd side of his heritage. His thick coat must come from the Collie side. No wonder he always looks like he's laughing .he knows he's not a lion.

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STUFF & THINGS

DAVID in Iowa sez: I think your monthly newsletters are an occellent way to "hear" what people are thinking about. And I love the rainbow of colors used in the layout & design. Reading is still no match for my freedom, but it helps me to develop the focus for growth.
I can finally put my mind to rest about the trees I have been cutting down by the Mississippi River. I found out that the trunks of the trees and the large branches we have been cutting into about 2 foot logs will be used to start the fire for the Indian Sweat Lodge, (which is welcome to all) incarcerated here at the prison.
The regular daily practice of Hatha Yoga & meditation gives me a chance to feel my mind & body in harmony. Because, the body & mind constitute the basis of all human endeavors, whether spiritual or material.
"Hatha" is a combination of 2 mystic letters which mean the SUN & the MOON. "Yoga" means union of the two.
I find my day does not flow nearly as smooth, and I don't feel nearly as "in tune" with myself or others if I don't make time in the evening for my Hatha Yoga & meditations.
I am glad you like the key fob. They can be made in a rainbow of colors; I ll have to think of a way to advertise.
Have to study for the final exam in my computer telecourse, so I'll close by sending love & positive thoughts.

Blessed Be,
David

ED, NOTE: Yes, the key fob is nice. I gave it to Elizabeth since she was always losing her car keys every time she came over. Hasn't misplaced them since.
Yes, Yoga can be useful. I studied Raja Yoga some years ago and found useful things within it, but such was invented for the use of people of a different part of the world and different culture. It is most difficult to follow properly in our western society.

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RHEA in Atlanta sez: where, oh where, has Spring gone!! She pops in for a few hours on rare occasions and then flits off again, leaving us with cold winds & rain. The Sun tries to shine, but it can't seem to bring warmth, even when it brings light. As some local wit put it: "Mother Nature seems to be very ticked off at us all, and someone better send her some candy & flowers!"
We are flirting with the frost/freezing mark every night. Can't get in gardens, and the growing season here will really be shortened. That means--um hum, same thing as the rains in California--no veggies --higher prices--all that sort of good news. Did we ALL mess up our Spring Equinox rite?!? I mean, after all, how often do you hear of baseball games being called off because of SNOW?????

Love and Blessed Be!
Rhea

ED. NOTE: Rhea sent some things for the newsletter, Arrived after the 20th. No room. Have to wait 'til next month.

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From Russ & Ruthi of Arcane Crafts

Hi Pat! I can just imagine what it was like, rewiring an entire radio station--I'm redoing all the plumbing in our house, and it can't be connected until the whole damn system is complete, because the turkeys who put the original plumbing in neglected to put in any shut-off valves in the individual circuits. Plus, it's all solder-joined copper pipe--can't unscrew a part. On top of everything else, the main shut-off doesn't work. To work on the plumbing I have to shut off the pump, then run water until the pressure drops in the tank, do the work and hope there are no leaks, or it'll take hours to bring them under control. Anyway, our problems are not that worth writing about. So here's more useful material.

Answers to questions in February and March Newsletters. The Festival Of Lights is another name for Yule, and its date (December 13th) is the date it has only in the Old Style calendar--the lunar calendar used the Julius Ceasar, which is still used by the Russian Church and by many Welsh traditionalists. The Julian calendar is currently 13 days behind the standard calendar, slipping another day every 100 years. The actual (correct) date for the festival now should be December 8th by the Lunar calendar, which would be the 21st on the standard one. Evidently the calendar hasn't been corrected since the Burning Times.

What is Witch, Pagan and Barbarian? Pagan is the generic name for our religions. I would define it as: A religion worshipping pre-Christian gods of the Indo-European nations. Specifically Indo-European; the religions of India, Daoism, Zoroastrianism and the Native American religions should not be included here, but defined in their own terms.

Witchcraft is one of the major branches of today's Pagan religions. Witchcraft may be defined as 1) a section of the Pagan religion comprised of Pagan clergy and teachers. 2) The practice of magic within the religion and ethics of Paganism. 3) A faction of the Pagan religion composed of closed groups, which admits members only by initiation; also closed groups congined to members of the family. 4) The broadest definition: "One is a Witch if one believes oneself to be one." Barbarian is not as bad a word as it has come to be. It is a Roman term, meaning "Bearded one". The clean-shaven Romans used this word to refer to peoples outside the Empire, who kept their whiskers by tradition. (Curiously enough, the term was not applied to Greeks, whose men sported handsome beards!) By this definition, Pat, you are a "barbarian". I suppose you would also apply this term to any girl who prefers not to shave???? (Any "barbarian" ladies out there like to comment?)

**

ED. NOTE: Your comments on dates is interesting, but I don't buy it that they are the same. In the festival ritual the God greets the Goddess as Queen of Winter. No other mention of Him. In the Yule, the celebration is the birth of the New Sun God. Quite different.

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STUFF & THINGS

The Odinist Fellowship of greater L.A. will hold a Folk Moot on June 18-19 at Glen Helen Regional Park, 2555 Devore Rd., Devoré, Ca. For info: Thomas G. Padgett (213) 887-5477. All Pagans welcome.

PAGAN SPIRIT GATHERING June 20-26 in Wisconsin. For info: Circle, Box 9013, Madison, Wi. 53715 or call (608) 437-8964.

1983 Goddess Gathering June 23-26 at Circleville, Ohio. For info: Temple of Wicca, Box 1302, Findlay, Ohio 45840.

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LADY THEA & LORD FAFNER ..Windstar Coven in Florida seZ; we had a great Spring Equinox Sabbat here with Gardnerian friends...Lady Cara, Moonstar Coven, and Lady Cerridwen from N.Y., N.Y. There were 28 in all.
We both have done more walking and do aerobics at night.
We now have a new student & an old student is back.
Cyprian in Kentucky, I've lost your address.
Coven of Windstar, POB 2454, Bradenton, Fla. 33508.

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ED. NOTE: If you guys don't get a typewriter, you go to the doghouse. Sorry, I just couldn't decipher some of your letter.

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ED in El Cajon, Cal. sez: Odin's Sons is a loose group of people who ride motorcycles, who belong to either The Asatru Free Assembly or The Odinist Fellowship. Odin's Sons M.C., 5429 Dehesa Rd., El cajon, Cal. 92021.
ED. NOTE: Ed enclosed some pages from a catalog that shows several knives suitable for athames. TIMBERWOLF, POB 757, Dept. 10, Clanton, Alabama 35045.

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1983 WITCHES' ANNUAL. $4.50 includes postage. Some 1982 editions left. ARCANE CRAFTS, Box 383, Mastic Beach, N.Y. 11951.

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TAYU Grand Council Annual Gay Spiritual Conclave, Northern Calif. June 17-19. Tayu Grand Council, POB 11554, Santa Rosa, Ca. 95406.

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PACIFIC CIRCLE--June 16-19--Box 9513, N. Hollywood, Ca. 91609.

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If you care about the plight of laboratory animals, Contact: Mobilization For Animals, POB 123, Azuza, Ca. 91702 or phone (213) 969-4788.

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FROM U.P.I. - Placerville, Cal. - The Pony Express, which folded 122 years ago, was revived because of the big mudslide in the Sierra. A 15 mile stretch of Highway 50 west of Lake Tahoe became impassable to wheeled vehicles. The few residents in the remote area have mail delivered by The Pny Express Association..Western History Buffs... who want the trail opened to equestrians and hikers on the old route. The presnt run covered 40 miles from Pollock Pines to Little Norway.

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From E.A.J. Mac Candleass

THREEFOLD RETURN & THE LAW OF RECOIL

Last time I spoke to you about Karma. This time I would like to cover the topic of the Law of Threefold Return, & The Law of Recoil. (In so far as I understand them from my researches & studies on the subject.) Due to their similarities they have often been confused with the Law of Karma. But it is important to point out that they function in quite a different manner.

First, as far as I have been able to assertain, the Law of Threefold Return strictly speaking applies only to Magickal Working that successfully hits its target. This functions entirely on a Metaphysical plane though its results occur on the physical level. This means that whatever you do Magickally for or to another, will return to you threefold, if you are successful. If you do Magick to bring someone health, or money, or love; & if they do indeed get it, you too will receive what they have received, only it will be three times as much. Likewise with a curse or a hex, if it hits your chosen victim, it will return to you three times as strong. As you can see this is similar to Karma, but not the same, for Karma holds that what you do will be in an equal proportion to what you will get. Also Karma applies to all actions not just Magickal Workings.

The Law of Recoil acts in a similar manner to the Law of Threefold Return. Except that it applies only to those spells which fail, either through your own ineptitude such as lack of knowledge, or through proper shielding on the part of the target. Here if you do a Magickal Working for health, or love, or prosperity & it fails, you will get the exact opposite being done to you. Now if you do a harmful working against someone & it fails to bring a result on the victim, what will happen here is that the curse will rebound on your own head, not equally so as in Karma, nor even Threefold as in Threefold Return, but tenfold! & according to some authorities, even a hundredfold ! In any case it comes back to you even worse than what you sent out.

So as you can see, no matter what, it just doesn't pay to do harmful Magick. Nor to attempt something without proper preparation & sufficient knowledge. Regardless as to which law is in effect, you will get back that which you cause. With the proper knowledge & with the right application of such knowledge you can gain that which you wish to achieve in safety, but if you abuse such knowledge, or attempt to use it in a sloppy manner without taking the proper preparations, there will be a price to be paid. There are safeguards built in to prevent improper use of or tampering with Occult forces.

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DIDJAKNOW? The heaviest baby on record was born in Aversa, Italy, in September 1955. The baby weighed in at 22 pounds, 8 ounces.

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HANS HOLZER in N.Y. sez: Dear Pat,
I enjoy all of your bulletins, but the one about Ann Forfreedom really freaked me out! So I am offering in all humility my own contribution which you are free to print if you feel so inclined, my friend.

ABOUT WOMEN'S LIP.

Having read the exchange of intellectual goodies between the lady who calls herself Ann Forfreedom and the Editor of the Georgian Newsletter, I feel impelled to add my own observations, undoubtedly to stir up more mayhem.

Seriously, though, I have great compassion for those among humans who for reasons of inscrutable nature have chosen to respond to members of their own sex. Anyone who would persecute them on that account or derrogate their normal citizens' rights would find little sympathy with me.

On the other hand, it would appear that the majority of nature's children - human as well as other species - seem to be inclined to the delightful polarization known as favoring the opposite sex. Not only because of the need to have offspring, but because the union between male and female (or vice-versa) creates a deep bond on triune levels of body, mind, and spirit, which alone elevates the two individuals to greater heights of consciousness.

In my many years of involvement with various forms of Paganism, from Wicca to Feraferia, from O.T.A. to Sabaeanism, and what have you, I have found that heterosexual equality and interplay are germane to the creative force that alone makes the rituals work. Among my eighty-one books, five deal with Pagan themes; I am a multiple initiate and Highpriest myself, and have certainly not come to these conclusions lightly or...ah...overnight!

Militant feminism does not enhance the goddess image of woman, who, after all, is the more important of the two sexes, regardless of our sincere feelings toward equality. Women are just a little more equal than men, so to speak, and more power to them!

But not by giving us - both men and the majority of women - a taste of Women's Lip.

Prof. Hans Holzer, Ph.D.
Author and Broadcaster

ED. NOTE: Hans, good to hear from you again. It has been so long we thought we were in the doghouse...or somewhere like that.

More on this subject from Dana in Kalamazoo...too late...see next issue.

That's all, folks.
Love and Blessed Be,
Pat and all the Georgians

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