GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER

THE GEORGIAN CHURCH
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October 1983

BAKERSFIELD - All goes well here as usual. As you know, Elizabeth and I both work long hours at our jobs. But Elizabeth took off a weekend to attend the mountain meet. She says she had a really good time meeting old friends and making new ones. More on that from Adrianne on another page.

Our Sabbat and Full Moon were as pleasant, as always. And, as usual, we sat in the temple talking long afterward....this time discussing old and new occult type movies.

Our thanks to all of you who sent so many nice letters this month... even so some were not for publication. And also our special thank you to those who sent extra money for the newsletter along with your subscription, and also for the land fund.

As we've mentioned, we know some of you are having a rough time because of the economy, so if you can't send the full amount for your sub, send what you can as you can, and we'll extend your sub a month for each 50¢...in the U.S.
Although costs are always increasing, we're holding the subscription rates the same: $6. per year in the U.S., $12. foreign surface mail and $24. foreign air mail.

Deadline for material for each issue is the 20th of the previous month, but we still get mail coming in at the last minute....and even for several days past the deadline. You can be more certain of getting published if you get it early rather than late.

Sorry last month's issue was late getting in the mail... the 6th. We just couldn't finish by the end of the week, so we ran into a weekend and a holiday...and that made it late.

I'm pretty well caught up with moving the studios. Still more work to do but the pressure is off. The only lost air time during the move was due to losing our power from P.G.& E....which had nothing to do with the move.

Everyone enjoys a vacation (except me, I never take one) but we're glad vacation time is over. Now the mail should be more reliable. Speaking of mail...we have a new mailman. He is so afraid of the dogs he won't even come on the porch to put the mail in the box. He wraps it in a rubber band and throws it on the porch. Guess he thinks they'll come through the door to get him. Well, I think they might if they could. Ever since that old goat who just retired squirted Sirius with Mace through the letter slot, they hate anyone delivering mail. That's why I no longer have a letter slot. Had to put a steel plate on the door where Sirius was tearing it apart to get at the mail creep, and put a letter box outside.
A dog squirted with Mace doesn't forgive or forget.

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LADY D METER in Florida sez: just aquick note to say hello & send this hat to you as a belated or early birthday gift. I thought you might chuckle.
ED. Note: like a baseball hat..sez.."Make Love Holloween Style, Every Witch Way."

Also find my check enclosed for my sub and a birthday gift for Lady Elinoway.

Also, I have something on my mind that I would like to straighten out. In the August newsletter, after my segment on Practical Pagan Parenting, your added your note about disgust over people who submitted the same article to several publishers at one time - then withdrew permission to print after you'd dom e all the work.. I worried a little thinking of guilt (or proximity) and hoped people would not assume you were referring to my articles. It only made matters worse when the Sept. issue did not continue the remainder of the series. I know that is probably a simple oversight.

GoDDESS, you're a busy person. However, in tthe event that anyone does think there is a connection - please take it from the horses's mouth (the horse being an animal associated with Demeter) that any articles I have submitted for the Georgian Newsletter were specifically written for and submitted only to the Georgian Newletter.

I have written and submitted an article on Samhain & Reincarnation for "The Children Of The Moon (POB 10085, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. 33310 - send double-stamped SASE-business size) a fledgling publication by Lady Elinoway's Welsh group. However, that was likewise written and submitted only to that newsletter.

The shop is doing okay - my Tarot Readings really help pay expenses, but I am pleased to have added more books & have ordered Tarot cards twice. I love the new deck that is out - The Native American Tarot, and really suggest it for anyone for anyone who enjoys the American Indian Mystical tradition. The artwork is excellent (my style anyway) and the instruction booklet is a mini-course in many different Native American Tribes

I am very happy to have met so many fine Craft people here. They are warm & loving like the weather. While I miss so many of my friends up north, there certainly is truth to the belief that when one door closes, another opens. Apollo, I, and Rhiannon met many of them at Monday night meditation, and next week, I begin a mini-series on Practical Tarot Reading at the "sharing" time before meditation.

Looking for creative ideas to ease the money crunch - off season here all businesses hurt, I think.

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LAY DEMETER continued

I have spent hours working up a chart design that is attractive and framable to give as baby gifts - with the computer, it only takes a few minutes to get all the planetary positions without the math mistakes I seem prone to. Now, it's a matter of advertizing the availability & hoping it will go over like Pet Rocks.

I am thrilled & amazed at Rhiannon's growth, and pleasant, smiling personality. It's easy to keep track of her age & each Sabbath (

(since she was born on one) is a development marker. She'll be 6 mo. 9/21 - and what big changes from the sleepy, tiny infant we brought home from the hospital. She has nearly tripled her birth weight and has grown 6 inches. Wow!

I was opening 6 days a week, but 45 hrs. plus 6 hrs. driving - bringing the baby to work with me - really knocked me out - so I've cut it down to 38 hrs. & 5 hrs. driving. I still haven't recuperated from childbirth & haven't rested as much as I should.

Blessed Be
Lady Demeter

ED. NOTE: I'll swear, some of you really do get paranoid over nothing. There was an asterisk between the two things in the newsletter. That means there is definitely no connection unless stated so.

The article omission last time was an oversight. We really needed it ... we were filling with things. But we spend most of a month typing this thing. By the end of the month, we can't always remember what we did or didn't use. We find out when we finish printing and read it.

About articles: we don't demand exclusive publication rights. But... if the article is sent to other places...article should be so marked at the beginning...THIS ARTICLE SENT TO OTHER PUBLICATIONS * NOT FOR EXCLUSIVE USE. Each place it is sent should be so labeled. I'm sure you have seen articles printed in the Georgian also printed in other newsletters. No problem. Not everone gets all newsletters. Most people subscribe to those they like best. Chances are..you've not seen a duplication.

The only problem comes when someone sends something for publication, then weeks later says don't use it because someone else wants exclusive rights. It just isn't fair to ANYONE.

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DIDJA KNOW??? Scientists at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Cal. say they're working on atechnique to draw cancerous cells out of bone marrow with magnets...and that it has shown promising results on a patient in London.

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In the rush of getting last month's newsletter together Demeter's Pagan Parenting was omitted. Sometimes by the time we get to printing, we have to read the newsletter to find out what is in it.

PAGAN DISCIPLINE IV

I've interjected discipline between infancy and pagan pre-school ages as the formulation of ideas on discipline should take place during the infancy period. What is discipline? One definition states--"instruction". I'd like to share some of what I have learned over the years about discipline. I learned alot in the five years that I drove a school bus. Some runs I had 60 children on the bus which I drove thru winter snows and summer heat. Daily, I drove from kindergarden to high school kids, and rarely had to turn a youngster into the school office for disciplinary problems that I couldn't handle (No, I didn't use a baseball bat nor were the kids jumping up and down or hanging out the window.) So, over the years, I have disciplined hundreds and hundreds of children and the end of the school year brought warm and sometimes tearful farewells from the majority of my little charges.

Of course discipline has to be tailored to the individual. Here again the natal chart will help. A strong earth sign child may have to be physically picked up and moved; a fire sign presented with a distracting challenge to do something else; the water sign type handled emotionally with coos or boo-hoos and the air sign with a short rational explanation. Discipline is vital to each and every child. Yes, by the way, I do believe in a swat on the rear end on occasions mainly because it is quite visible in nature. A mother lioness will growl a warning at an annoying cub. If that is ignored she'll clout it. And that is that. A she wolf will nip a likewise offending pup. Let's face it, there are no juvenile delinquents in the animal kingdom. They learn to listen to their parents or die.

The first person to discipline, however, is yourself. This bears family discussion. Once agreement is reached, the mutual support system is fantastic as the little one will not play Mommy and Daddy against each other.

A great book to read and re-read is "Between Parent and Child" by Dr. Haim G. Ginott, Avon Books. Other pagans may want to read it for it gives wonderful insights into Between people and people.

Previously, I mentioned telling your infant "You can" as much as possible. Another discipline you have to apply to yourself is to break the "no" and "don't" habit of speech. Many of our spells conclude with the statement "As I say-so mote it be!" What you say and how you say it is important. For example: when a baby has a hank of your hair in hand, instead of "Don't pull my hair" use the positive "You let go of my hair". Subsitute the positive command "Stop" instead of "no". "Stop-hot stove!" Remember, a child will give

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Pagan Discipline IV (cont.)

what it is used to receiving. We have all come across the child that responds with "no" to every statement the parent makes. Why? That is what the parent gave it. Of course, you cannot keep "no" forever out of your conversation but it has more validity if used sparingly.

Teach your child to ask first before undertaking. You will be surprised how uncomplicated discipline can become. Just make sure you don't answer in the negative more than in the positive. Freedom means responsibility. "Sure, go ahead but do it this way..." will enable you to teach or expound on the question "How would you do it?" It does mean that you have a responsibility to listen and focus your attention on the child. It means that you have to weigh the outcome. "What permanent harm can be done? What can't be fixed? What is dangerous?"

It's good to be prepared for the various learning stages that a child goes thru in physical development. While I mentioned the book "The First Twelve Months of Life" there is a sequel "The Second Twelve Months of Life". We have all seen the infant that drops a spoon or toy from high chair to floor. That is a learning experience. The child is not being contrary. But, you may use that to talk lightly about gravity to enhance that learning experience. Have a string handy to attach to the object and then make a game of pulling it back up. When you tire of the learning game, instead of being impatient, simply stop.

A child is frustrated by failure and may begin to tell itself "I can't". Forcing "Yes, you can" down its throat may make some matters worse. "Be gentle with yourself. We all need a little time when we try something new..that's why people say: 'Practice makes perfect'." Stories of your own youth will do a few good things. All of us love stories to begin with. Your own humaneness comes thru and you share some of the trials and tribulations that you went thru. Empathy is great as we all know.

One common mistake made by parents is: The constant threat that is never met. Avoid the phrase "I'm going to..." unless you intend to do it. Remember, "As I say, so mote it be". Issue a warning and determine a constant number of times that you will give a warning. "This is the first warning that I do not like your behavior!" Give the child time to respond. Know whether your child's nature requires one, two or three warnings. Develop a "signal" between you and the child. A hiss, a deep throated uhm shows the initial dissatisfaction on your part. Give credit when the child ceases. "Boy, am I glad you stopped doing that."

Derogatory names are a definite things to avoid. Your children will belive you. Calling a child "stupid, jerk, fool, ass or brat"

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Pagan Discipline IV (cont.)

can reek havoc with its self-esteem. My own phrase of disapproval is "Silly rabbit" which is said affectionately without an attack. Silly has an overtone of laughter to it. A child learns to laugh at itself too.

A string of commands can confuse a child under 5 yrs. old. Take one step at a time. Instead of "Put your pj's on, brush your teeth, wash your face, come kiss me goodnight and go to bed" remember that children have short attention spans. Until the habits are fully developed give one order at a time. "Honey, you can put on your pj's now." When that is finished, give credit and go on to the next.

If you want a course of action followed do not make it a question. "Please hand me the towel" teaches politeness while getting your message across. Children do love to help and feel useful and capable. Be as stable as possible in establishing your guidelines for what is desirable behavior. As your child grows, your discipline can be more flexible as the talents of your child will expose themselves. Karmically speaking, keep in mind that you are not dealing with a blank soul. You may have loads of talents now..you may be able to read, write, type, drive a car, add and subtract, but until you learned the basics of each, you needed guidance. For your child, this is a new vehicle in a new set of circumstances. Your child may have spoken French in its last life and consequently it may be a 'late talker' in this life.

So many things have to be taken into consideration with the term discipline that is is difficult to cover all the "ifs" here. Remember the first six years of life are learning/adjusting times in the child's new body. Play and curiosity are two driving forces. Read the early sections of the "Spiral Dance" (can't put my finger on my copy to give you the publisher-maybe Pat can help) which extols the beauty of the "Younger Self". I will throw other thoughts on discipline in the remaining segments of this series.

by Lady Demeter
Sunrise, Fla.

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FROM U.P.I. - Hustler Magazine publisher Larry Flynt has refused the demands of irate members of Congress that they be taken off a complimentary subscription list for his sexually explicit magazine. Flynt said he would cancel the subscriptions only if congress took action against two members for sexual misconduct.
In a statement, Flynt said - "I'll cancel their subscriptions when they cancel the subscriptions of Congressmen Daniel Crane and Gerry Studds."
Crane and Studds were censured by congress for having sex with congressional pages. Both were allowed to keep their seats.

ED. NOTE: Guess the congressmen would prefer to get their own copies and take it home in a plain brown wrapper.

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DOG DAYS

FROM U.P.I. - The Animal Health Insurance Agency of Mount Kisco, New York, has announced America's first Pet Health Insurance Program to be endorsed by a veterinary medical society - The New York State Medical Society. The cost of the policy is 12 dollars for a 60-day trial period.

LAS VEGAS police have arrested 56-year-old George Adamour on charges of killing three of his neighbor's pet dogs. Police said witnesses observed the dog's slayings, and bullets recovered from the animal's bodies matched a .357 Magnum recovered from the suspect's home.
ED. NOTE: Too bad they can't execute this CREEP OF THE MONTH!

On Long Island, N.Y., the village of Amityville moved to silence its latest horror...dogs howling at the moon. The Village Board's Canine Curfew means a $250. fine for owners whose dogs are outside without a leash from 11 P.M. to 7 A.M.

A 12-year-old Southwest L.A. girl has been attacked and blinded in one eye by her neighbor's Pit Bull Terrier. The dog ran from the owner's house (Robert Thomas) and tried to attack a woman and small boy, then jumped on the girl where she stood on her front porch. Neighbors say Thomas is already being sued by another neighbor whose child was allegedly attacked by the dog. The animal was impounded pending investigation.

Animal Protectionist Brigitte Bardot is taking on the Polynesians. The 49-year-old former movie sex symbol is calling for a boycott of tourism to Tahiti to protest what she calls the "unspeakable" killing and eating of dogs, which are considered a culinary delicacy in French Polynesia.
In an interview this week in Nice, Bardot said, "Eating dogs is a horror in itself, and the way they are killed is an abomination." She told Paris Match Magazine that the custom made her "ashamed to be French."
Bardot's previous animal-protection efforts were highlighted by her opposition to the annual hunt for Seal Pups off the eastern coast of Canada.

Did you ever wonder why the U.S. Postal service is such a wonderfully efficient operation...wonder why postal workers always seem to be working so hard when you visit the P.O. Well, at least one of them should be manning a window while a half dozen others are having a coffee break...all day. Such dedicated, highly trained, highly-educated, highly-skilled people deserve it, don't they?

Starting basic wage plus cost of living allowances for new, unskilled postal workers is above $10. per hour. Salary increases every year for eight years moves them to near $25,000 per year. The average postal worker earns about $480. per week. They also get a fully paid life insurance policy of about $25,000, 23 workdays paid vacation and 13 days sick leave each year...plus nine paid holidays, health & medical insurance (they pay only 25%) ...also a pension program ' disability & survivor benefits..geared to inflation. And many have a no lay off provision.

Well, such hard workin' people deserve at least that much..... don't they? It surely beats the other welfare system...and they don't even have to get food stamps.

Figures supplied by The Commonwealth, September 5, 1983.

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It has long been believed that the full moon has various affects on people. Some studies have indicated that violence in all forms greatly increases on every full moon. I have thought that this is not true among Crafters, probably because of our religion and our relationship to the moon. My own observation seems to show that our people are more inclined to be calm and happy at full moon rather than violent. Wonder if others have made any observation indicating either reaction at full moon.

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FROM U.P.I. - Johnson & Johnson is recalling several lots of K-Y lubricating jelly due to a manufacturing error that causes it to crystallize into a "sandy substance." A spokeswoman for the New Jersey-based company says the recalled jelly poses no health hazards.. ..but the grittiness can cause irritation. Those with questions about the recall should call tool-free 800-352-4777 in New Jersey, and outside New Jersey, 800-526-2433.

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We've had a couple of letters recently suggesting that we print a list of names, addresses and/or phone numbers. Many have been published over the years but it is difficult to go back through a few years of issues looking for a particular name or address. So, if you like the idea, we'll try it. None will be published unless you state very clearly that YOU WANT it published. If you have a newsletter or occult supply shop or catalog, make it clear what it is, and in the case of newsletters, make it clear as to price and number of issues per subscription. If there is a large resonse to this, we'll print some each month. If you are a member of a coven or other group, you might mention that...if you wish.

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LADY HELEN in Australia sez: It was lovely to receive your Georgian News, and to read all the news from the U.S.A.
Thank you for your welcome, it was well received by the Grand Council and members of the Seven Covens, when I read it to them.

I am not quite sure if I like Crocodiles or Alligators, I guess I would though. I do have some funny friends, but no Crocs or Gators, but I guess I could get along with them, if I met them.

The Craft has been going in Western Australia since 1922. My ex-huxband's mother & father started a coven over here. They were from a hereditary Coven and were friends with Gardner and Crowley, and used to write to them both. I never had the pleasure of meeting my ex's parents while they were alive, but have often had contact with them since they have been in spirit. They (the in-laws) worked with my teacher, the late David, The Grand Master, and he in turn formed a coven...from which all the present covens in Perth, W.A., have branched out.

The Grand Council, of which I am the new Grand Mistress, is made up of my coven and six other covens, who all work under my leadership. The full title of the G.C. is The Grand Council of Hereditary and Traditional Wicca of Western Australia.

There are also another five covens in W.A. who work on their own.; three of these are linked and are working Alexandrian, the other two work on their own.
We would have about 300 Witches here in Wets Aust., plus there are a large number of Covens, as you know, in the Eastern States. Lady Catherine will have told you all about them, I guess.
I will have been in the Craft about 20 years, so that makes me an old Witch,

We In West Aust. are very excited about getting our church charter, this should be through before the end of the year. My High Priest is already working at being a reverend. I will send you a photo as soon as they get back from the printers; will also send some other photos of us all.
There is a great occult revival here in West Aust. at the moment. There are a lot of groups, not only Wicca, but Orange people, Krishna, Golden Dawn, etc., so it is really a great area to be in.

My phone numbers are as follows: 332-6087 or 332-5176. If any of your people are over here in West Aust., please ask them to give me a ring as they will be made most welcome. We love to have visitors, and it is nice to share ideas with others of the same interest.
Love to you all from all of us.

Blessed Be,
Helen

Lady Helena Bartlett-Walker, 8 Electra Street, Bateman. W.A. 6155. Western Australia.

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ROBYN in Australia sez: as you will have received my postcard by now, you will know that I've just enjoyed a two week holiday in the sunny north coast of Australia.
At the reptile park in Gosford, there were many delightful Kangaroos which are completely tame and trusting. They get quite pushy about asking for puffed wheat.
We fed the ducks of many varieties, and saw a lot of large crocodiles. There was a Raven, a much-loved permanent resident, huge Wombats, also a favorite of mine.
Further up the coast at Kirra, we visited a zoo where the Peacocks followed us around hungering for more peanuts. It always thrills me to see animals of different species, and I was not at all willing to leave them.
We saw many varieties of Monkeys and some Baboons, and a cute little Monkey pet that was the sweetest little guy I ever met. He tried his best to get my bangle off while diverting my attention. I wonder how often he succeeds.
We ended up staying at a Caravan Park right on the beach, but away from the tourists, for four nights. It was glorious. I was reluctant to come back home.

On the last day as we drove back to Melbourne, it poured rain non-stop. We had to drive through quite deep water.
On the second last day of our holiday, I met at long last my favorite people, Clair and Simon. I certainly don't envy their pace of living. When the phone stopped ringing, the doorbell rang. In between all this, Simon made for Paul and myself a delicious cup of herbal tea, and we sampled some great cake. No, Simon, I shouldn't have eaten it, but some things I can't resist..and cake is one of them. Clair found time, bless her, to make up a face oil for my scaly skin, and so far so good.
We met Har Bibi, the aloof lady feline in residence next to the heater. She is amazingly agile and playful for her sixteen years.

At last we had to depart, and I'm now sitting in a dull, rainy Melbourne suburb waiting to see a Homeopath for the first time.

Merry part & Blessed Be,
Lots of Love,
Robyn & the furries (who missed us a lot)

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DIDJA KNOW?????

Bamboo is the tallest grass in the world. Some of it grows 100 feet or higher.

"Frankenstein" is a well-known horror movie. The first film version was produced by Thomas Alva Edison - the famous inventor - who died in 1931 at the age of 84. He is credited with having laid the mechanical foundations of cinema.

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FROM YOUR EDITOR

Recently, I offended some readers by commenting on the behavior of some of the more recent Oriental arrivals in this country. Everyone knows that there are good and bad people among any and every group. The idea of never saying anything about any person or group simply because they are a "minority" is absurd.
This idea got so far out of control a few years back that TV would not cast a BlAck or Hispanic in a criminal role. Fortunately, that has changed.
Criticising any entire group for the behavior of a few is foolish and not acceptable...except when the government says it is okay... ...such as during a hot or cold war. During World War 2 we got plenty of government sponsored and/or encouraged propaganda telling us to hate the Germans and Japanese. Before the war, we were told to hate the Russians because of Communism. Then the Russians were great people when they fought on the same side as the U.S. After the war, the Russians became monsters again.

Later it was hate the North Koreans and the Chinese. But now that the government decided to recognize China and turn their back on their friends, the Chinese are nice guys a gain.

No matter what the issue, there are always extremists trying to take advantage of a situation. The latest nonsense is the furor over Howard Cosell calling a black football player "that little monkey" during a football game. The player, Alvin Garrett, said,"Howard Cosell is just great. I did not, and do not, take exception to anything he said about me in the broadcast. Matter of fact, I am pleased that he singled me out for such favorable attention."

ABC News & Sports President, Roone Arledge, said, "While the use of the word 'monkey' was an unfortunate one, taken in the overall context of Howard Cosell's superlative and continuing record of promoting race relationships - a position that he maintained long before any other prominent broadcaster - it should be obvious to all that it was not meant as any kind of slur - but on the contrary, within the framework of the sentence uttered, was actually intended as an expression of affection."
Your editor has never had a very high opinion of Cosell, but I'm sure the above statement is an accurate one.

However, the head of The Southern Christian Leadership Conference demanded an apology from Cosell and ABC Sports. The Reverend Joseph Lowerey tried to turn the thing into a racial issue, and used the incident to rant and rave about lack of Blacks in management and production in the NFL and the major TV networks. He said he is not impressed by the addition of O-J Simpson, a Black former football player, to the ABC broadcast team for part of the Monday Night football games.

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FROM U.P.I. The Reverend Jerry Falwell, describing Gay Bath Houses as establishments for "subanimal behavior", proposed in Los Angeles that health officials close the clubs to stem the spread of AIDS. The leader of the Moral Majority also called on government leaders to ban homosexuals from donating blood...and to require all donors to fill out a questionnaire regarding their health and sexual orientation.
Falwell compared the closing of bath houses to the shutting-down of public swimming pools when it was thought there might be a link to polio in the days before the Salk vaccine.

Said Falwell, "It isn't just the common practice of sodomy, but every bloody and sadistic possible thing."
He said some homosexuals engage in sex with several partners in a short period of time.
Said Falwell, "To me it's a very small sacrifice to ask that kind of subanimal behavior be curbed until something of a medical nature can say this is not the cause, it is no longer dangerous."

ED. NOTE: It would be interesting to discover where Falwell acquired his knowledge of homosexual behavior. Could it be that the Moral Majority has peepholes in the bath houses...or could they be watching porno movies??? tsk! Tsk!

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FROM U.P.I. - A French industrial chemist says he has figured out how the ancient Egyptians built the great pyramids of Giza with only primitive tools...they poured their own synthetic stones, one on top of another.
Dr. Joseph Davidovits told the Miami Herald - "We have now studied the stones from a chemical and a microscopic point of view and we have proof they are synthetic."

Davidovits said his tests on five small stones from the largest of the great pyramids showed they were composed of a limestone fossil-shell concrete. He said the substance was bound together so well it almost could not be distinguished from natural stone.

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U.P.I. - American Animal Rights activists say they've lodged a protest with the Mexican Government for what they say is cruel treatment of animals at the annual Running Of The Bulls in Tecate.
The Animal Rights Coalition says running the bulls through mobs of people in the streets of the border town is a tradition that has gotten out of hand.
The coalition says the Pamponada is now an excuse for thousands of Americans to abuse animals in a way that's illegal in the U.S.
The group is asking the Mexican Government to end the running of the bulls or at least take steps to see the animals aren't picked on.

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DIDJA KNOW???

Statistics show West Germany had the lowest 1982 birth rate ....10-point-one per thousand. Turkey had the highest..32.8.

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RELIGION IN THE NEWS

FROM U.P.I. - The Orange County, Cal. Assessor's Office says it is reviewing a state recommendation that tax exemtions be restored for the Crystal Cathedral. The spectacular church built in Garden Grove by the Reverend Robert Schuller lost its tax exemtion because of non-religious activities on church property. But state officials say the church has dropped non-religious concerts and has stopped leasing church property to profit-making groups.
Whatever the decision, it will have no affect on the church's tax exempt squabble. The church was told that it incorrectly claimed tax exemtions as a religious organization for the past 4 years. The church is appealing that ruling - but recently paid 473-thousand dollars in back property taxes.

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Jews around the world celebrated Rosh Hashanah, the beginning of the Jewish New Year. One prominent Rabbi made use of the occasion to sharply criticize the Christian World Council of Churches.
In a Rosh Hashanah sermon, Rabbi Howard Singer, Director of Inter-Religious Affairs for the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, said the council is losing its moral credibility because it includes Arab and Communist-bloc church delegations.
Singer said the council's sixth assembly, held recently in Vancouver, clearly aligned its 301 member Protestant and Orthodox churches with the P-L-O and Soviet positions on the Middle East, Afghanistan, Nicaragua and Latin America.

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Southern Baptists are gearing up for a battle with the gambling industry, and church officials are predicting a huge effort by gambling interests to promote a variety of forms of legalized betting in southern and southwestern states.
Foy Valentine, head of the denomination's Christian Life Commission, told a special consultation of Baptist leaders, "It is time for Southern Baptists to realize the gambling menace is extremely serious.

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Two mounted San Francisco police officers followed a trail of blood to find a man butchering two sheep in his garage. Hassan Hirbod says he was acting in accordance with the Koran, the Holy Book of Islam, by slicing the jugular veins of two sheep. His Kosher butcher was on vacation so he had to do the job himself. Hirbod was cited for violating a law which says animals butchered in this fashion have to be unconscious.

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Recently, a group of 21 people from 5 nations re-enacted Martin Luther's act by posting their own theses to the castle church in what is now East Germany...marking the 500th anniversary of Luther's birth. In his original theses, Luther was concerned with church abuses, especially the sale of indulgences -the remission of punishment for sins. But his 20th century followers put their stress on peace. The group ranged in age from 18 to 79.

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PETS from U.P.I.

An estimated 42-million dogs and 31-million cats live in the United States. Pet owners spend a bout one-point-six billion dollars a year to keep them healthy.
So if you're an animal lover, listen to this. For about 69 dollars a year, you can buy one-thousand dollars worth of health insurance for your pets. A 60-day trial policy costs just 12 dollars.

The insurance is offered by the Animal Health Insurance Agency of Mount Kisko, New York, and has been endorsed by the New York State Veterinary Medical Society.
The 69 dollar premium applies to dogs and cats up to nine years old. For that you get a one-thousand-dollar policy, with a $15. deductible. A 25-hundred dollar policy, with a hundred-dollar deductible, costs about 10-dollars more. Higher rates apply to older animals.

The insurance policy covers illness, traffic accidents and accidental death. It does not cover death by old age, or such vet services as immunization shots, treatment for worms, spaying, baths or dentistry.

For more information, write the Animal Health Insurance Agency, 35 West Main Street, Mount Kisko, N.Y. 10549 or call 914-241-7070.

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Dave Sheehan of U.P.I. in Chicago reports that a nutrition expert says most Americans don't eat as well as their pets.
Larry Chase of Cornell University in Ithaca, New York, says dogs, cats and farm animals have better diets than humans.
In Chase's words, "Most people do not pay much conscious attention to the nutritional value of the foods they eat, yet many are very conscientious about what they feed their animals..."

Katherine Houpt of the New York State College of Veterinary Medicine agrees.
She says although most pets do not enjoy the array of foods humans eat, the animals that eat commercial pet foods regularly meet all their nutritional needs.

Christina Stark is a nutritionist in the New York State College of Human Ecology. She notes that humans frequently ingest too much fat, sugar, cholesterol, salt, and alcohol.
And in general, says Stark, people do not get enough iron and calcium. Most people with pets feed them commercial pet food, and this food meets the nutritional standards of the National Research Council.

That adds upto a pretty decent diet for Fido or Puff.

*

ED. NOTE: Yep, that one fits me. I see that my furry children get proper nutrition, butI eat meat and potatoes and little else.
DIDJA KNOW?? Although VETS DOG FOOD is one of the lower priced canned dog foods, it is one of the few labeled 100% complete and balanced? Read the labels!

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LADY ALLUSHA - Pismo-S.L.O. area sez:
My contributions to your wonderful newsletter for this upcoming year is entitled -'The Divine Plays'. As was mentioned in the Yule issue of 'The Legend of the Wheel', the Divine Play was a method of ritually re-enacting, on the physical level, the symbolic interrelationship of the divine forces. As such, it was, and still is, one of the most meaningful, and simplistic, methods of sympathetic magick.

My series of 'Divine Plays' is correlated to the 'Legend of the Wheel' series. I hope that your readers find this series useful and enjoyable.

I was sorry to read of the passing over of Richard (of Calumet Temple) and of Cyprian. Over the years I have enjoyed their works very much. They both will be missed very much. Selfishly, I too hope they will return soon to us.
Please tell Catherine and Kent that I have not forgotten them, and I shall be writing, and sending them money, soon.

I have a question for the Pagan Parenting column. Many of my friends, knowing my plans to become pregnant, have warned me about living with cats. (My Kitty census now stands at 12.) I have been told that cat urine can cause abortion and miscarriage in human pregnant females. Is this true? Does it apply only to directly being in contact with the urine (such as cleaning the cat boxes), or will indirect contamination (such as loving on the critters) also cause these negative effects? I am sincerely concerned, and hope to find that I may still keep my furry loved ones in addition to this lovingly planned new Witchling.

Those of your readers who have personally met my husband, Mike, and I, know that I am the Crafter, while he is a sincere sympathetic. When we first got together, some 10 years ago, he was a sceptic. As the years passed, he learned about our religion, and came to be a true believer. This came about, not because I tried to convert or even teach him, but because I truly <u>try</u> to live my beliefs. It turns out that despite his denials of wishing to study the Craft, he has been paying close attention to the various classes, lectures, and conversations that have transpired as a result of my being a High Priestess/Teacher. Recently, when a good High School friend of his came to visit, I became aware, almost to the point of shock, that, not only does he understand the fundamentals of the religion and the symbology, but, he can effectively explain them to a Cowan. I was sincerely impressed, to the point that at our next Coven meeting I mentioned it. During the conversation that followed, it was suggested that Mike might be made an 'Honorary Witch'.

Now, our tradition does not have a position such as this, so we are looking at a precedent. In our discussions on the matter, we have decided that the 'Honorary' status must be earned, and can be held

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LADY ALLUSHA continued:

only by 'long-term' family members of established Coven members (2nd degree or above). We feel it is a position somewhere between Neophyte and Practicing Witch. I would like to know if any other of your readers have a position such as this, and/or what they they think of this idea? Also, we do not have a ritual to install someone into this status, and I would appreciate any suggestions from anyone along those lines. An initiation seems a bit much for someone who wants only to believe in the Craft, not do all the work normally required for its followers. Anyone who wishes to write to me may do so either through this newsletter or by writing to me in person, address enclosed.

Oh, I forgot to mention, regarding the 'Divine Plays', that the props which are called for may be actual, pretended, or somewhere in between. Also, these 'Plays' are designed short and sweet so that they may be performed during, or in conjunction with, the Sabbat Ritual.

How is the work on the 'Anthology' coming? It is still not clear to me whether I only need to give permission (which I do) for you to use any/all of the works I have submitted over the years, or if it is necessary for me to personally send a copy of them to your compiler. I would appreciate you clearing this up for me.

I am enclosing a check, which I wish to cover a one year subscription to your newsletter for a friend of ours, and the balance to be applied to the 'Land Fund'. If they already recieve the newsletter, just add another year to it.

Well, I guess that wraps up all the subjects pertinent at this time. I try to omit most of the opinionated gossip, because, though itis always juicy,and delicious, it is seldom relevant to anyone else. Take care, and try not to stress yourself too much with all your projects and responsibilities.
May the Olde Gods bless and take care of you. Blessed be!

Wishing you
Love, Light, and Laughter
Lady Allusha, Coven Tara
Tuatha de Taraan

PS- Anyone may write to me at:

Rose M. Saito
397 Corbett Canyon Rd.
Arroyo Grande, Ca. 93420

PS #2 - As usual, any or all parts of this letter may be published in your newsletter, according to your discretion.
PS #3 - I am also enclosing a few more verses, which I recently wrote for that 'Old Time Religion'.

ED. NOTE: We're most happy to receive more of your excellent work. We know everyone enjoys and appreciates it.

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ED. NOTE continued:
Now to get to your questions....
I'm sure Lady Demeter will have something to say on the kitty problem. I never heard of that one. Reminds me of a friend some years ago who had 13 cats. Her mother told her she'd better get rid of them because they'd breathe up all the oxygen, and she'd die.

About Mike: we've had somewhat similar, though not the same, situation happen a couple of times over the years. These were people who attended the Pagan Way meetings and Sabbats, but didn't want to learn beyond the religion itself...that is, no study, no work. Yes they felt they really weren't a part of things. We just used a simple ritual welcoming them to the Pagan Religion. There are things in the Pagan Way Rituals and in The Tree which can easily be adapted to this.

Work on the 'Anthology' etc. is progressing. Lady Fauna is handling that, and Lady Rhea has been typing up stacks of material from the newsletters. She probably has your material already typed but I'm sure Lady Fauna can answer your questions. I'm certain she planned to contact you. We may have more on this elsewhere in this newsletter if it arrives in time.

If you get any gossip about me, don't omit it. Don't care who said it. Find it interesting. Reminds me of years ago when I did plays on stage. I was always fascinated by the stuff written in programs, flyers and newspapers. Found out so many things about myself that I never knew about. One wonders sometimes just what press agents are smoking when they write that stuff.

Keep up the good work. We love you.

*

WICCA. WICCA WICCA

MY CRAFT SUPPLY CATALOG IS FINALLY FINISHED!

It's been a long struggle, but it's been worth it.

I can offer you coven jewelry made of natural gemstones, and silver, for very very low prices.

(I have necklaces of amethyst nuggets 16" long for just $12. ea!)
Plus some unusual items, herbs, knives, ect....

If you would like to receive a copy for yourself, or your group, just send me a large self addressed stamped envelope.

Blessed Be.

(M. McDowell 132 So. Westchester #3, Anaheim, Ca. 92804)

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SAMHAIN DIVINE PLAY by Lady Allusha, Coven Tara

Characters: Cailleach, Cernunnos, Druid, People
Props: fire, leaves, earth, skins & horns of Cernunnos, crown of holly & ivy, seed, (blowing) horn.

People and Druid are all sitting around the fire, warming themselves. Cailleach and Cernunnos are out of sight.

PEOPLE -"Woe, oh woe are we! We have no King, and the land gets colder. We have no hope for the future. Oh wise Druid, beseech the Gods to send us a King."

DRUID -
Stands up and puts the back of his palm to his forehead and says, "I shall go into a trance."
He takes a step away and falls to his knees. Then he says, "I summon the dark Goddess of Winter, Cailleach!"

CAILLEACH -
Steps before the Druid and, in a very old voice, says, "Why do you summon me?"

DRUID - "We, your people, cannot live without a King. Therefore, I beg of you, Wise Crone Goddess, send us a King!"

CAILLEACH - "Know that all things have their price. If I grant this boon, will you and your people, in return, honor and respect your aged?"

DRUID - "By the Fire of Death, Samhain,...."

DRUID AND PEOPLE - "We swear!"

CAILLEACH - "Return now to the fire, and tell the people to dance 'round it, building it higher and higher."

DRUID -
Returns to the fire, and tells people, "Let us dance."
All join hands and dance around the fire.

CAILLEACH -
Goes off to the North, and gathers leaves, earth, skins, and horns in a pile. She then stands in front of it and faces the fire.

CERNUNNOS -
Dons the skins and horns, and stands on top of the pile.

CAILLEACH - "By the Magick of the Fire and the Dance, I invoke the Lord of Darkness!"
She steps to the side, and blows the horn, announcing, "Cernunnos!"

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SAMHAIN DIVINE PLAY continued

CERNUNNOS -
Steps forward and says,
"I am now your Lord. The Power is mine. I shall teach you the ways of the Hunt and the Mysteries of Darkness. My ways will now be your ways."
He joins in the dancing.

PEOPLE -
Put the crown on Cernunnos' head when the dancing is finished.

DRUID -
Sneaks off, and searches for the Sacred Seed. When he finds it, he digs a small hole and buries it. Then he returns to the fire.

ALL -
Around the fire - sit, hands joined, raising them high. They shout,
"Hurraya!"

*

MORE VERSES TO "THAT OLD TIME RELIGION" by Lady Allusha

When you look up at the sky
And see the stars go floating by
It can really make you high
And that's good enough for me.

Still today the stories are told
Of the times that are so old
When Magick People were so bold
They're good enough for me!

West Coast Witches love to travel
Over roads both paved and gravel
Though our brooms become unraveled
It's still good enough for me.

Magick men all have a probe
Hidden under their ritual robe
It pulses like a light-show stobe
And that's good enough for me.

At the turning of the Wheel
To the Sabbat I will steal
And before the Gods I kneel
Worship is good enough for me.

To the Circle I will come
Though I may be somewhat dumb
Must I spit out my gum?
That's not good enough for me.

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OLD TIME RELIGION continued

The Maiden gets a scourgin'
If she doesn't stay a virgin
Despite the young men's urgin'
That's not good enough for me.

(This one is for my husband, Mike, who is a Tattoo artist)

There's a God whose name is Tat-us
To the Celts he has high status
His Tattoos will come right at us
And that's good enough for me.

*

LADY RHEA in Atlanta reminds us that someone sent some Yule songs way back and promised to send more. Don't remember receiving them, Lady Rhea found the Trappist incense she was looking for, and she sent some. If I didn't have to go to the temple to get the charcoal, I'd burn some right now. It is nice.

*

Just received the '84 Lunar Calendar. Beautiful as always. 32 pages to hang on your wall. 13 lunations of the moon. Moon rising and setting, lunar transits, solar days & dates. Basics of lunar astronomy, astrology, and mythology, effect of the moon on women's fertility cycles, gardening by the moon. Months named in accordance with the ancient Celtic/Druidic tree-alphabet, and much more. You'll love it. $10. plus $2. shipping. Discounts for more than one.
Checks or money orders in U.S. dollars to LUNA PRESS, Box 511 Kenmore Station, Boston, Ma. 02215.
These are so nice you'll always save the old ones.

*

Adrianne soz: Hi Pat. . . .

What a wonderful weekend! Of course, I'm referring to the mountain meet...and everyone who missed it really MISSED OUT!

This was my first time, and although I had heard how much fun it was, I was interested in forming my own opinion. I took along my new husband, who is not of the Craft, keeping my fingers crossed and hoping that by going with me this time, he'd feel more comfortable about "what went on there". Everyone was great!

We went up Thursday night to set up our tent and visited a little while with Aaron, Lady Mariah, Julie & Judith. The mountains were beautiful! We camped by a little stream, and listened to the water trickle and bubble all night. It was very peaceful there. The only thing that broke the silence was the occasional sound of gunfire (squirrel season opened), which put chills up several spines. We teased about putting a "whammy" on a few guns, placing a few guns "where the sun don't shine" and hollered "stop it!" a few times, but to no avail. . . they continued to shoot. Funny thing though,

(Continued next page)

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Adrianne (cont.)

once we all made up our minds, they didn't hit anything except air. The hunters continually tromped through our camp. I don't know it it was plain rudeness or curiosity. Occasionally, during a ritual, they would walk up the hill, sit down, and watch.

The usual 'cauldron' was kept going, and everyone contributed to the pot, making for a delicious and ever-changing stew. We had forgotten our coffee pot, so folks shared in the mornings. Sunday morning was great . . .we had fried fish around the campfire, compliments of Phil and 'mate' (sorry, I didn't catch your name). It was delicious!

The Wiccaning was very moving, the first I have ever observed. My husband and I discussed it afterwards, discussing the similarities and differences between it and a Christian christening. There was also a fun and lively handfasting. Lady Allusha and Coven Tara do a beautiful ritual . . . we really loved watching and listening. Coven of the Dolphin did a wonderful Indian ritual. It was so powerful that I could see Elizabeth's goosebumps from outside of the Circle. Lady Mariah's Indian ritual was breathtaking. Such a serene, peaceful attitude surrounded it. I didn't participate in any of the rituals, mainly because I didn't want to leave my husband's side this time, preferring instead to discuss what was occuring during each ritual, and hopefully convincing him that we are not "Satanists" or "Anti-Christian" or "Anti-Anything", but just that we believe what we wish to believe and aren't pressured into different "doctrines". He came away with a much more relaxed attitude, and although I don't expect him to become one of us, at least he's a little more open-minded now and not "afraid of the unknown".

Saturday night, the best part of the evening for me was when Fauna did her Peyote Indian chants. The night became truly magical from that point on. (I understand we missed the best entertainment of the evening) There was dancing, laughter, and Puck led us in some fun songs. There was a sharing of fun and stories. And more laughter. . . .

Sunday we went for a short hike. We took some beautiful photos. My husband tromped through the poison ivy to get some shots of me at the waterfall, only to discover when we unpacked at home that neither of us had loaded the camera. Oh well, there's always next time. (What dummies!)

All in all it was one of the highlights of my year and I am really looking forward to the Spring Meet.

Again, To all who missed this magical treat, my sympathy and a few snickers. . . (nyek, nyek, nyek)

Enclosed is a poem I wrote some time back. Please feel free to use it in the newsletter. Also some $$$ for the land fund. I hope you are feeling well, it was nice visiting with you. Blessed Be!

Adrianne

* *

INVOCATION
by: Adrianne

Guardian of the East-winds, Hail!
Tossing, tumbling, whispering bells.
Silver streaked Dawn of Life,
Soft, caressing, silent wife;
Comb your fingers through my hair,
Cool my brow with fluttery breath,
Free my mind from mortal care,
Bless and bid me journey fair.

Hail, Guardian of the South!
Dragon's dreadful fire-filled mouth,
Burning sand and sulphur air,
Salamander dwelling there,
Strike my heart with white-hot glove
Keeping wisdom smoldering . . . safe;
Stroke my loins in worship of
The blazing spark of perfect love.

Hail, Guardian of the West!
Hair of coral, warm sea-breath,
Core of life, salty spray,
Washing foolish fear away,
Resting place of sun and moon,
Comfort me in sandy dune,
Turquoise water, specked with foam,
Lift me up and bear me home.

Hail, Northern Guardian green,
Short, fat, little gnomy being.
Rotting leaves on damp, black earth
Reminiscing death and birth,
Dewey diamonds kissing night,
Twinkling in the fire light,
In whose bosom magic burns,
Carry me to safe return.

***

From Lady Rhea:

Magick Pie

Place in a blender (in order given) the following:
2 cups milk, 4 eggs, ½ stick butter, 3/4 cup sugar, 1 tsp. baking powder, ½ cup flour, 1 tsp. vanilla (cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice-one or all-may be added if desired).
Blend on high for one minute, pour into well greased 10 inch pie pan. (The size is important!)
Bake at 350° for 45-50 minutes, Chill thoroughly.
This pie forms its own crust during the baking time. Tastes like a custard pie.

* *

PUSSY CAT CORNER

DEMETER in Florida sez: Tinkerbell, my Siamese, had a lovely litter of 3 kittens, and will be spaded for her health after they are weaned. Virgo kittens.

*

PETS & OTHER ANIMAL PEOPLE

FROM U.P.I. - An alarming number of San Joaquin Valley water birds are being born without beaks, wings or eyes. Officials think the deformities may be caused by water contamination at the Kesterson National Wildlife Refuge...an area that's part of a crucial California irrigation project. Apparently, a high level of selenium, a mineral that's healthy in small doses but deadly in large amounts, is seeping into the refuge waters from the irrigation project.

*

After keeping a seven-foot Python for a friend, 14-year-old Robert Schreader is having second thoughts about getting one of his own.
Firefighters, paramedics and an animal control officer were called to his home when the Python, Bernice, wrapped herself around his arm and bit him several times.
The animal officer fastened a noose around the snake's neck, loosened her grip and removed her from Robert's arm.
The youth siad - "I was thinking of buying one for myself, but after today I doubt it very much." Instead, says Robert, he's considering a baby Garter Snake.

*

A 350-pound turtle who lost both front legs in a fight with a shark will undergo the world's first flipper transplant next month. If all goes well, Lucky...a 50-year-old Loggerhead Turtle, will soon be paddling around on a pair of five-foot-long rubber flippers custom-designed for her by a tire company.

Five months ago in the Atlantic ocean, Lucky was attacked by a shark and lost both her front legs.
The injured turtle was taken to an aquatic tiurist attraction in the Florida Keys, but without her front flippers, Lucky can only bob up and down in a tank.

Dr. Patrick Barry, an orthopedic surgeon in Hialeah, hopes to change all that.
He called rubber specialists at Goodyear in Akron, Ohio. They agreed to devise a way to build flippers for Lucky.
During the next four weeks, final plans will be made for surgery and then Lucky will be operated on.

*

BEING A WITCH IS....
...wondering if anyone ever had a turtle for a familiar
...or a skunk
...or an elephant
...and bet NOBODY ever had a Wolverine!

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JUDY sez: Well, all goes well in Orange County. My plants are growing, and animal friends are starting to get ready for winter. It's still hot and humid here; yesterday it was 90 and very humid.

Someone wrote in saying more should be written about the Goddess. I think all your wonderful, informative articles on cats & dogs, nature, etc. ...is the Goddess speaking out for Her creatures. I think the love in the letter and concern is the Goddess speaking to us through others. I also think communicating with others far away through your letter, and meeting new friends of "like" interests is the Goddess connecting us together. To me, Her work is always present in the letters you print. We know Her and love Her and we share knowledge and experiences with each other. Your newsletter can connect "solos" like me with others, and bring about the sharing of information which teaches us all.
I feel the Goddess present always in your newsletters because of the positive thoughts and energies and love and respect for nature and Her creatures. Don't you agree?

In Peace and Harmony,
Judy Shepard, 345 N. Batavia # 5
Orange, Cal. 92668

*

JOHN in Wisconsin sez: you mentioned awhile back about getting "Kooky" letters from people. Well, I think I got one recently that probably takes the cake when it comes to nutty people!
Some woman wrote asking if I carried any books on blood sacrifices & drinking blood. Glad I have a P.O. box! I sure wouldn't want to meet this person, let alone having them appear on my doorstep! Straight to file 13 with that one. So, Pat, now you know that you're not the only one who gets them.

Since I seem to be missing the March issue 1983, I am enclosing $1. for a copy of it. Personally, I don't care what some people may say about you, you have one of the best publications on the market. I'm glad to see that everyone gets their say, even if I don't agree with all of them. That is something you rarely see in any periodical... whether it's Craft or otherwise.
Heard this one the other day: "What does a Scotsman keep under his Kilt?" Answer: "His bagpipe!"

Blessed Be,
John

ED. NOTE: Thought you might find this from U.P.I. intere ting:
LAS VEGAS- Executives of the Radio-TV News Directors Association say they'll resist what they call attempts by the Reagan administration to erode First Amendment and Freedom Of Information Act.
R-T-N-D-A Executive Vice President Ernie Schultz says, "It took 200 years to get the Freedom of Information Act, and they are nibbling away at it" by trying to define what shouldd and should not be classified information. Schultz says the White House is mounting "a concerted effort to make it tougher for reporters to get information... and they make no bones about it."

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GAIL in Rockford, Il. sez: I'd like to renew our subscription. We missed the newsletter the past few months.
I think you'll get a kick out of the enclosed article. According to Mr. Heath I have a houseful of space cats! They certainly like to mellow out by sitting in the Circle. Echo is perfectly content to sit at the West point and just keep watch.

Blessed Be,
Gail

ED. NOTE: Gail enclosed a story from the August National Examiner. A paranormal investigator at the University of Calcutta, Dr. Radj Potel, says his research proves to him that a large percentage of house pets are inhabited by the spirits of ancient alien creatures. He says one out of five dogs & cats are decended from alien animals brought to Earth by spiritual beings over 50,000 years ago. He says Star pets can be easily identified:

1- The dog or cat shows nervousness before something unpleasant happens. Star pets have strong psychic abilities.
2- Star Pets often take unusual actions to save their masters from disaster.
3- They can enter their master's consciousness to try to make them aware that they are Star Pets.
4- They are strongly individualistic, almost human personalities and expressive eyes.
5- Have the ability to communicate affection and an obsessive desire to be with its master all of the time.

Well, according to the doc all my furry children are Star Pets.

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VINCENT in San Francisco sez: enclosed find check to renew my subscription. I really look forward to receiving the Georgian each moth. I agree with your philosophy concerning "mail order Witchcraft" courses. The best course in the world is the Georgian Newsletter. All fact and no bull.

Best Always,
Vincent

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LADY RHEA in Atlanta sent a nice little book, The Tarot, by Lady Galadriel, published by The Grove of the Unicorn and Moonstone Publications. Ordering address is marked out. To the doghouse!

*

I recently got a copy of EIGHT SABBATS FOR WITCHES by Janet and Stewart Farrar, published by Robert Hale Limited in England. You should be able to order it from your favorite bookstore.
The book has more than just rituals but also some background on them. We are often in such a hurry to get into a book that we just skip over the introduction. Don't do that with this book. The intro is an important part of the book.
Anyone should enjoy adding this to their library but we would especially recommend it for neophytes and any who have difficulty finding a coven in their area.

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Rhea in GEORGIA sez: The 'Better late than never' newsletter arrived, and as always, did enjoy!

Glad to hear that you are catching up with your work--the one you do to afford your real work, that is. If you are only a month behind schedule, you are ahead of the game! The phone company strike really put alot of folks behind schedule--and going to put even more in a lot of trouble. The whole thing is a mess...

A side note to Gerrie in Ohio: Pat pretty well answered your letter, but--Since you mentioned my name, let me have my say. First of all, I didn't write the poem, but did feel it was worthwhile to print it again. If you choose to walk a path within the Craft, you will find how true the poem is after you have been a student for a while. You will also discover that the newsletter DOES contain much good info for the neophyte. It also attempts to warn others of the many pitfalls scattered along the path! And many there are! You will also eventually learn the ancient laws of the Craft--one of the most important being that you DO NOT accept money or other material goods for passing on the knowledge. The knowledge we are given is a sacred trust, not something to be bartered.
And no, a Seeker cannot look in the Yellow Pages for a teacher, but there is also another ancient belief in the Craft--When the Seeker is ready, he/she will find their teacher.
True, not ALL correspondences courses are the "degrading parodies" that the poem suggests. There are a few groups who will instruct you by mail--up to a point--AT NO CHARGE. But when they ask for money--BEWARE.
Wicca IS a religion of Love and Harmony...but that doesn't mean that everyone that claims to be Wiccan follows those precepts or lives up to what they mean. You find frauds, charlatans, self-servers every place, and Wicca is no exception. If there is a fast buck to be made, someone will be doing their best to get it! Under any name! And yes, it has occured to me, and I know it has to Pat, that there are some who desire to learn the ways of the Craft and to serve. We count ourselves among those! And have for many, many years! (70+ between us) We, too, are still seeking and learning. And one of the lessons we have learned is that while you wish you could, you cannot trust everyone!
So Seek and Learn, and walk your path with Love and Joy in your heart--but tread carefully, with your eyes and ears open and your mind alert. The Ancient Laws were written for good reason, and they are still as valif today as they were when written. Find them, learn them, live by them. Perhaps then you will understand.

Rik, wherever did you come up with your theory? It may be valid, but will take a bit of mental gymnastics to work through. However, interesting approach! I love it when someone throws a curve and forces me to exercise (exorcise) my thinking processes!

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Lady Rhea (cont.)

Report on GEORGIA weather: Better. Little rain, little coolness. Much to late to save the crops, but perhaps a few late ones will survive after the drink they have had.

Blessed Be,
Lady Rhea

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REPORT FROM THE HALF-ASTRAL
#4

Shadowhawk here, and today's subject is titled "Coming Full Circle".

Comming full circle is a slang term meaning to encounter circumstances very much like one was in before. It is used to mean the ending of a cycle and thus the simultaneous beginning of another.

OK, so what does this have to do with my report? Well....

Four years ago Blacksun and I moved out of what we fondly called "The Occult Ghetto". We had a tiny one bedroom apartment in which we had lived for about a year. Before that, we lived in a tiny STUDIO apartment across the hall. The building had incredible vibes. On Full Moon it glowed visibly. This may have had to do with our neighbors, which is why we called it the occult ghetto. Allow me to give you a brief discription.

The building was orginally a house of ill repute. Then it was a hotel, then a clinic, then reconverted to apartments. It had beautiful coved ceilings and exposed woodwork. It was also very conveniently located. Most of our friends had to pass through the neighborhood on their daily business, so the place was always full of company. Well, first Blacksun and I moved in. Then, as various apartments were vacated, friends and members of the magical community moved in too. Out of 7 apartments, 6 were doing some kind of magic. One lady was a Buddhist and a bellydancer, it seemed odd how her practice sessions ALWAYS fell on new and full moon. Another couple were into Gurdjieff and astrology. They also had a wonderful frisby-eating German Shepherd 'puppy', very lovable, very friendly and very very spoiled.

The lady across the hall (the studio we used to live in) was a ceremonialist, the lady downstairs was solitary witch, the people in the back lower unit were respectively a budding Odinist and an ex Xian, and then there was Blacksun and I. As for the person in the 7th apartment - I don't know, we never saw him - we called him "The Grey Ghost". Needless to say, it was quite an interesting bunch.

(Continued next page)

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The Half-Astral (cont.)

About a block away there was a halfway house for the mentally unstable. Totally harmless folk who needed taking care of, they would cross the street to avoid passing in front of our door.

Well, the landlord sold the building and the new owner wanted all the old tenants out. He remodeled the place so that it was modern, painting over the woodwork and re-doing the coved ceilings so that they were squared. We (Blacksun and I) moved to the suburbs and the 'ghetto' broke up. Several of the folk lost contact with each other totally. We lived in the house in Edmonds for a year, and then moved to Federal Way where we stayed for almost 3 years.

Now we've moved again, and guess where?? Not quite, but close! We are living just 8 blocks north of our former apartment in a duplex which could well become another occult ghetto. It has lots of woodwork (all painted over stained oak which I will restore) and coved ceilings too. It even has enough room so that we can have a ritual room and an office and a bedroom. The last time we were in these parts, we sacrificed our bedroom as a covenstead and slept in a closet.

This time, we have room but no longer keep the stead. But then, we do have the church, but that will continue to meet further south where we used to live. Isn't it funny...Which brings me to the point of the article..... I should like to give you MURPHY'S LAWS OF MAGIC...

1) These things never quite work out as you expect them to.
2) You are never GIVEN what you ask for...you ARE given the opportunity to work your butt for it.
3) ALWAYS REMEMBER: the shortest distance between two points metaphysical is called IRONY.

Love and Blessed Be,
Shadowhawk

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DIDJAKNOW? Sexual incompatability is one sure road to divorce, soviet-style..but a Russian study shows that liquor is quicker. According to the Soviet magazine Literary Gazette, the research begun in the late 1960's shows 50% of Soviet women questioned listed their spouses' drunkenness as the primary reason for marital breakups.

By the way, do you know what the largest office building in the world is? The Pentagon is the largest. It has three times the floor space of the Empire State Building.

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Avery nice, long letter from Jim in Winchester. He says only this part for publication:

I know that sometimes you wonder if all the work on the newsletter is worth all the effort, but take it from one such as I who have rare contact with others of our ways that what you do is very important.

Through the newsletter I have come to know many dear people and I have found a tradition to grow with and associate with, as well as to know and experience the best of other fine traditions and the fellowship of the Sabbat Circle.

Through the newsletter I met my dearest Craft friend, and our friendship has grown and ripened through the years into a very special relationship.

Through the newsletter we are constantly learning and keeping our minds active and stimulated each month, and we feel close to people who have contributed over many years. Though we have not met them, we feel as if we indeed know them and they are part of our large family of truly sincere Pagan and Craft cousins in far states and other countries.

Blessed Be,
Jim

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the nice letter, Jim. Yes, the newsletter is a lot of work. Most of you don't know that Elizabeth and I have been doing the newsletter alone for a long time. We work well together, and in some ways it seems to go faster and more smoothly that way. Sometimes too many people get in the way.

We both do typing. Elizabeth orders and sees that the paper is delivered, does the collating, stamping and putting on address labels. She also re-types the pages of address labels as needed. Subs run out, subs renewed, new additions, people moving, etc. A mess!

I pick up stencils, ink, P.O. mailing trays, stamps, etc., do the printing, folding, stapling, fill out P.O. forms and take the whole mess to the P.O.

Yes, lots of work, and we do get tired and a bit discouraged at times but we also love it and get a personal satisfaction from it.

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FROM U.P.I. When one tree is attacked by insects, the leaves produce chemicals that make them less tasteful to bugs. But so, apparently, do the leaves of neighboring trees, even though the bugs haven't reached them yet. Two scientists of the University of Washington, Gordon Orians and David Rhoades, believe the trees may communicate with each other. In a report to the National Science Foundation, they said they have not definitely proved that trees in trouble communicate with their neighbors, but they plan further study.

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DIDJA KNOW???

In 1798, "Hail Columbia" was adopted as the National Anthem. Congress changed it to "The Star Spangled Banner" in 1931.

The most overworked word in the English language is "set". It has 58 noun uses, 126 verb uses and 10 uses as a particpial adjective.

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DOG DAYS

CREEP OF THE MONTH from A.P. - Police arrested Michael F. Tolson -30- when police raided a Chessie System railroad tunnel in Maryland. The naked man was found with his body painted a glowing white as he danced and performed for a crowd of about 35. Some of them held torches.
Tolson was dancing around the decomposed body of a dog which hung from the cieling. The body had two glowing green horns attached to it, and had been set afire. As Tolson danced, he beat the body with a club, and simulated thunder crashes by beating on metal.
One observer said the ritual was an exercise of a group called the "Church of Subgenius." One observer said the church was founded in 1979 and has about 2,000 members. He called it a "bogus religion" offering "a kind of lunatic prophecy for the coming future for the nect 20 years.

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That dog thinks she's a billy goat! Sandra Wood of London said she could never get rid of Sacha, the Golden Retriever, so she has taken her to a local dog training class. Sacha munches on tin cans, china, clothes, kitchen pots and furniture. But when she ate David Wood's paycheck,..that was too much...something had to be done. Sacha learned to jump up to snatch cooking utensils, and to bunp the cupboard doors until the magnetic latches opened. Once Sacha swilled a bottle of rum, later cruched some china plates for the hangover

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FROM U.P.I. - Pixley, Cal. - Barking dogs are credited with saving the lives of a Pixley family. The woman of the house was awakened about 3:30 A.M. by the barking of several neighborhood dogs. She says she went to find out what the noise was all about, and found the rear portion of her house was on fire. She awakened her husband and they managed to get their two children safely out of the burning house.

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FROM U.P.I. - Max the dog will get his day in court...again. The three-year-old mixed breed German Shepherd is charged with what some consider a crime...barking too much. His death sentence last month got dog lovers growling nationwide.
But during an appeals hearing, a judge in Norfolk, Virginia, ordered a 60-day continuince so Max's owner, Tom Atkinson, and the neighbors who complained about the barking could try to settle out of court.

Max's lawyer, Joseph Pennington, says he thinks that means the case eventually will be dismissed and the dog saved.
Meantime, Max is not at the dog pound. He's at home with owner Atkinson who says he understands his neighbors "Think the barking has lessened."

For Max, the case is bringing the kind of fame that could make Morris the Cat turn from orange to green with envy.
Atkinson says Max is a celebrity around town...and has "been on T-V right much lately."

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PATH from Roweena in Oregon

The veil is drawn.
The test begins.
The Path ahead is dark.
Slowly, I pick my way,
Trying to avoid pitfalls.

Feeling a small one to my right,
I veer left, only to fall headlong.
Reaching the bottom, I find a new and different Path.
Checking the walls, I find there's no way back to the
Path I came from.

Picking my way along this new Path,
As it twists and turns through life,
There are shafts flowing up with dim nightlights at their end.
Always, there are pitfalls, deep wells of depression, hate and fear.
Balanced with upward shafts of Hope, Happiness and Achievment.

Who knows how long this path will last, who I'll meet along the way.
The path forks, and is crossed by others.
Will I ever know which way to go?

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SPELLS from Moon Mirror in Denver

The silvery rays of the moon wash over the robed figures...
The flute plays...the drum beats, they dance..
In and out, in and out, the spell is cast...

CIRCLES

Cast it, break it, thus goes the times...
Sing, chant, let the spirals grow...
Enclose...enfold...my circle grows...

GODDESS

She fills me with joy and love, my femininity is Hers and Hers is mine...
She guides and teaches me from my heart, what understanding She gives....

Well, my booklet, THE PATH, is finally out. $5. postpaid.
It's a loving look at the Old Religion, Witchcraft...and my feelings and love for it.

Blessed Be...Dear Friends

Moon Mirror, P.O.Box 1144, Aurora, Col. 80040-1144

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FROM YOUR EDITOR

We've mentioned before that the mail is very slow this time of year; people have been off on vacations, and now school is starting and mamas are busy getting the gremlins ready to go. But this month has really been slow. As I write this, it is September twelth. Just one week to the deadline for this issue, and just one week since the last issue was mailed due to various delays. That means some of you are just now receiving it and others still don't have it. So... not enough time for comments on the last issue. So...guess your editor needs to fill some space.

Last month Rik had an interesting article: "Some Thoughts on Rebirth." Certainly something to think about. But one comment I don't agree with. He said, "At conception, the physical body begins to form and at about six weeks, the Soul steps in." Now, much will depend on exactly what is one's definition of the "Soul." In fact, just where one of these bodies ends and another begins can get quite confusing.

At conception, certainly the physical body does not yet exist. Since the old physical body is dead, it is not likely that the old astral body will return, so there must be a new one forming as the physical forms. That leaves the mental and the soul. Although there is an interaction between the two, there also appears to be a definite separation between the conscious mind and the subconscious. I consider the conscious mind to or be a part of the mental body, and the subconscious to be or be a part of the soul or life force since this is the part containing the previous life memories.

I have taken numerous people under hypnotic regression. In various cases the person claimedto be present at the time of conception, and in several cases incidents occurred which were later verified by the mother. A bit different was the girl who claimed to be in her mother's presence for a few days before conception. She spoke of playing on the bed as her mother took a nap, of how pleasant the aroma and warmth of the mother's body near her. Later in the day an incident took place causing a disagreement between the parents. It was nothing really important, just one of those things that seem to stick in a person's mind for no apparent reason. This, too, was verified by the mother.

Now, if the soul, or life force, is present at or before the time of conception, it must change our thinking on abortion. Abortion cannot be "taking a life" if the life exists before conception. It is stopping or preventing the forming of a new physical body, but not preventing life. The soul or life force would then move on looking for a new place to be born.

I can't prove it, but it seems reasonable to me.
And it's something else for you to think about.

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A very nice tape letter from Pam in Florida. Always interesting to listen to that British accent. Pam says she had a job grooming furry people, but she quit because having to put the kids in a nursery didn't leave too much. She & Frank are now living in a trailer on 2½ acres in the wilderness. Frank has to drive 50 miles to work at P.G. & E. so they'll be happy when their new house is ready so he'll only have 15 miles to drive.
Pam says she enjoys Lady Demeter's Pagan Parenting series. She's had contact with Lady Thea and hopes to visit. Pam is unhappy that all Pagan Festivals seem to be held in the north. So why doesn't someone have one in the south?
Pam & Frank have two dogs, a Cocker and a black & white mix. That one was abandoned, found mistreated and with broken ribs. They cared for the little dog and it is lively now. Doesn't like men but is just beginning to trust Frank.

Pam thought she might make a little extra money raising rabbits. Now she has 3 rabbits and 10 babies...but just can't sell them. Guess she'll just have to put mama rabbit on the pill before they overrun the entire 2½ acres.
Commenting on the Half Astral column about when to tell: Pam she tells anyone who asks her that she is not a Xian, and if they ask questions, she explains. No problems.
Let's hope Pam gets to visit Lady Thea soon.

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CIRCLE has a new address, box 219, Mt. Horeb, Wi. 53572. The old box number will be there for a time but mail not picked up often. Circle has increased publication size and changed sub rates. $9. year bulk, First class $13. U.S. & Canada, $17. air mail. Sample $3.

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ARABIS in Mt. Vernon, Wash. sez: check enclosed for sub renewal. Thanks to the Goddess, I'm bringing in a little more this year than before, and would like to express thamks for Her inspiration by chipping in a little bit more to help keep communication going between Her children.
I truly enjoy the Georgian and find it not only fun readin but chock full of food for thought.
Keep up the great work, keep reflecting the Lord and Lady's love.
Arabis

SAMHAIN SONG by Arabis

The darkness comes
Time to climb in the wheel
Let it spin me to Spring.
Time to gather the crisp leaves
To make a warm bed;
For I shall sleep and
Dream starry Winter dreams
And walk unafraid in the snow.

ED, NOTE: Good to hear from you again, and thank you for the check.

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Greetings to Pat & All the Georgians!

It's been awhile since I've written, and I think I'm probably in the doghouse 'cause Pat sent me a personal reply, and me, being my usual brilliant self, did not enclose an S.A.S.E. I'm sending something with this letter, not much, but I hope it can help make up for my thoughlessness.

Just received the Sept. Newsletter. Excellent as always. You really have some truly good friends, it shows in their letters and articles. The article by Blacksun was great. I love his sense of humor. The poem from Elexa for Cyprian was very touching and very beautiful! We need to hear more of her talent.

I truly envy some of you that live close to one another...you seem to know each other so well, and have others to visit and talk with. I have a great idea!...why don't some of y'all move down here to Tulsa, and let's run Oral Roberts out and take over his hugs campus and hospital.... Oh well, he'd probably get on his hotline with "God" & then call all his "Prayer Partners" (i.e. people who donate LOTS of money...often) & then we'd probably all burn again. Oh well, like Blacksun, I like to fantasize.
Someday when I'm old and gray, maybe there will be a large Wiccan movement down this way. Well, I'm only 24 so I guess I've got time to wait.

Things are starting to pick up, I finally found employment (I almost forgot how to spell that word). And it's a good job, too! It couldn't have come at a better time. My son's 6th birthday is next month &, let's face it, 6-yr.-olds definitely won't take an I.O.U.
It's been 100 degrees plus around here, but they're expecting a cool front this weekend. I hope so. The farmers are really hurting from this heat/dry spell.

OH, I lost Georgia's address, so could you tell her that the girl she told me about, but wouldn't tell me her name, stopped by to see me & tell me she was the one Georgia knew. I was shocked right out of my boots! And if you print this, "Georgia, I've lost your address. Please write & let me know again!" All other letters would be greatly appreciated. I need some support. Everyone around here keeps tellin me to read a BIBLE...AAAANGHH.

Love and Blessed Be,
Teresa Arthur, 1234 N. Joplin, Tulsa, Ok. 74115
P.S. Pat, I'd like you to know some of your "silent" readers, like me, really do appreciate all the time and dedication you put in the newsletter.
ED. NOTE: Teresa, nice letters like yours make it worth the work. And, thank you for the donation.
Don't think we want to take over Oral Roberts place. Take too long to exorcise it! And if Oral Roberts calls "God" on his hotline, it's probably Jerry Falwell who answers.

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I have included a poem to be added to your newsletter, if you like. A good friend of mine created it after hearing some of my misadventures and contacts with persons less than ethical. Hope you like it. Light & Love,

Antares

THE PRIME TENET

The moon shines down Her argent light,
One quarter turn before the dawn.
And we have gathered for our rite.
About our feet the Circle drawn.

The four watchtowers we invoke,
And Earthe and Water, Fire and Air.
A brightly glowing brazier stoke,
As incense burns our minds prepare.

Between the worlds is where we stand,
A touch of awe on every face.
For every shore meets on this sand,
And all of time is in this place.

From every life there flows a force;
A power that is ours to call.
With will we shape it, change its course,
And it flows back and changes all.

When bound by neither space nor time,
There's no impossibility!
Save for one tenet we hold prime:
Do harm to none! So mote it be!

Silverstag

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Well, I guess that does it for another month. Hope you enjoy all of it. Even if you don't agree with some things, remember, the people who write put a lot of thought, time and work into it.

We hope everyone has a very happy Hallows!

That's all, folks,

Pat and all the Georgians

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P.S. A local teenage girl has acne so bad over the entire upper part of her body that she is so embarrassed about it that she has dropped out of school. Any healing suggestions will be appreciated.

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