GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER

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

JANUARY 1984

BAKERSFIELD - All goes well here. We had a very nice Yule ritual and a very nice dinner...ham, mashed potatoes, asparagus, salad, and Elizabeth made some excellent muffins, blueberry and banana. Don did his turn in the kitchen, and it looked like someone lives here when he finished.
Dozens of beautiful holiday cards..we love 'em all. And some nice gifts, including a new Unicorn Calendar from that very nice lady, Marion Weinstein, a clay wine cooler & coaster set from Jim in Winchester, some packets of black walnuts from Lady Rhea in Georgia, and from Lady Fauna...The Book Of Runes and the set of 30 runes. About 1 inch by ½ inch..looks like some kind of stone. Each has a meaning and you read them,.somewht like Tarot. If anyone is interested, this is by Ralph Blum and published by St, Martin's Press.

Thank you for the cards and letters asking about your editor's health. Sorry if I sound grouchy when you call. I consider sleep the best healer...so I'm not really happy when you wake me up. When I don't feel well, I sleep as much as I can.
Think I finally got rid of that flu-virus or whatever,. then proceeded to catch a terrible cold. Seems to be better now.

If we left out something this issue that you sent, don't get shook up. We staret typing the next issue as soon as we get one in the mail. So, even though you made the deadline, we may have the pages all filled before we get yours. SO..mail early.

Newsletter sub still the same price...so far...$6. for 12 issues in the U.S., $12. foreign surface mail, $24. foreign air mail.

So, we hope all of you had a beautiful Yule. Wish we could send cards to everyone but we couldn't afford all those stamps..much less all those cards.

FROM LEE IN OREGO:

BEING A WITCH CAT IS:
Scattering your misterss' letters, booksm magazines, etc. all over the floor, so she gets some much needed exercise and achance to use her extensive vocabularly.

BEING A WITCH IS:

Trading your old beat-up broom in on a comperterized electronic model.

Lee would like some correspondence. You may write here at Box 2011, White City, Oregon 97503.

BEING A WITCH IS;
Now that I have a computer, wondering what does a Witch do with it?

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Mail! It is often a confusing problem. Sometimes it gets much delayed for some reason. We held off on the final pages of the last newsletter as long as possible waiting for a letter on the way from Australia. Now it's four days since our mailing and we still don't have it. Sometimes we get letters and newsletters in Italian and French. Since I don't speak either language, I don't know what they say nor how to reply. Anyone have a computer that translates???
Not the one we were waiting for but here's another late letter from Catherine & Kent:
Samhain was a great night, but then, this so special Sabbat is always great for us. Everyone who worked on serving was given a contact. Kent was greeted by an American Indian. I saw a man I know not: he had long curly brown hair and wore white pants and a red, loose shirt. He spoke quite clearly to me, and the message was of importance. Other Witches saw people, and certain messages were given to us all.

A member of COTOR, Lynn from Victoria will be staying with us for a day or two. She is coming for initiation to First Rite. Her teener son is also a member but not advanced to initiation yet. A few more will join the coven within a few months. This Coven will be sort of ethnic. We have an English maiden (who will be travelling with her husband and son to USA, so if a warm, happy Witch rings you and says she is Anne from Oz, please give her a Wiccan welcome).
ED. NOTE: She did call from Dagda's house..about 120 miles from here. Unfortunately, I was sick in bed with this flu or whatever. It's difficult to be warm when you have a cold and are cold and shivering.

Then we have Stan; he is nearly 18 and of Greek parentage. Martin, in his 20's, is Czech. Sally is from Yugoslavia and about the same age. Sam (Veronica) is from Canada, Don is English, Laura is Oz, believe it or not! And then we have our blonde actress, Mara, also Yugoslavian...so no one can say this Coven is Racist!

We have two books on the drawing board, one a Craft novel set in Oz but full of Craft history going back to the days of James 1st of Scotland. You may not know that our present Queen Elisabeth 2nd of England is a direct descendant of Lady Janet of Glamis Castle, Scotland. The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret were born in Glamis (pronounced Glaams). Poor Lady Janet was charged with attempting to poison King James. She was given a 'trial', and while it was in progress, the pyre was being prepared! After the sham of a trial, she was taken to the pyre and burned as a Witch! This enabled the regime to confiscate her castle and property. Nasty story, but we have the authentication in an out-of-print book on Scottish Witchcraft.
Anyway, dear friends, we must away. Our love to you all & Blessed Be, May the 4 F's be yours.
Catherine & Kent of Cotor Oz.

ED. NOTE: About the letter & your reply. You're right. We also received the letter and tossed in in the trash. No way would we consider selling our mailing list to anyone! If I had replied, I'm certain I would have included a lot of 4-letter words.

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LADY FAUNA in Long Beach sez: Those interested in the works of Buckminster Fuller (founder of the geodesic dome) may be interested in subscribing to the Buckminster Fuller Institute Newsletter. Eight times a year $6., $12. for international subscribers. 1743 La Cienega Blvd., L.A., Ca. 90035 - after January 1.

We had a nice Thanksgiving weekend, despite the lousy weather and the fact both of us have the sniffles. I fixed turkey, dressing, stuffed mushrooms, peas, candied yams, pumpkin pie (with ice cream) and a pan of fudge. We have been stuffing. I know I've gained five pounds in four days.

Love and Blessed Be,
Fauna

ED. NOTE: It's worth gaining weight for food like that. Anyway, now you're just five more pounds of niceness. We're still hoping you guys get here for Yule...or would you prefer to be turned into two chubby mice???

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Another Ed. Note: on the subject of food: My next door neighbors do enjoy the newsletter. Just as I finished writing the above, that very nice lady, Giesela, just knocked on the door and brought me some German Apple Charlotte (see December newsletter) DELICIOUS! But she said she had to bake it longer than the recipe said.

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Received a nice Yule card from Kitty & Stevens Lessing. It's been a long time. Maybe they've stopped travelling...now in Brooklyn.

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JIM in Winchester sez: as winter arrived I find I can read all the books that have stacked up all summer. Am about 3/4 thru "The Mists of Avalon". It is a must for the Craft bookcase. It is long... almost 700 pages, but has so much meaning to us all, and our ancient history is brought to life so well by the author. She is not Craft but she did her research well and spoke to knowledgeable people. She must be a sensitive person to bring out our ways so well.
Another beautiful book I found is "Prehistoric England" by Richard Cavendish - published by British Heritage Press and bought from Barnes & Noble. It is the finest collection in one volume of ancient British archeological sites that I have found, and has excellent color photos.
I have not yet read, but find it outstanding for its great art work, "The High Kings - Arthur's Celtic Ancestors" by Joy Chant - illustrations by George Sharp. The art work is of the quality of that in "Witches" by Erica Jong.
I hope many of you will be able to find these and enjoy them as much as I have.

Blessed Be,
Jim

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DEFINITIONS -
HERPES - a love story.
AIDS - a fairy tale.

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PRACTICAL PAGAN PARENTING
The Coven VI
By Lady Demeter in Florida

While we want our children to have a freedom of choice in religion, it doesn't mean that we should exclude them from our religious practices. A special children's circle can be conducted in the early part of Circle night. This is an excellent opportunity for newer coveners to learn basic circle casting. They can learn by teaching the children. Writing a simplied, shorter and imaginative ritual can be fun (element of water in shower and ocean that helps us wash our faces and dishes) can be a fun coven project. Having the children prepare the alter and place the watchtowers puts them into a feeling of involvement and control. The rest of the coven can sit around the outside of the Circle and cheer them on. They can be taught to use the cone of power for something that makes sense to them and is important to them. My daughter's first healing was for her gerbil--ring around the rosey-all fall down. This way, the children themselves will know that they are not alone - there are other magical children. We know the feeling of group togetherness. An hour set aside for the youngsters is well worth the investment of time. Keeping the Circle short will not tax their attention span but will leave time for their after circle feast of special treats. A bedroom then set aside for their pajama party will add to the delight of the night while allowing the adults to go ahead with their own circle. Remember, we come to Circle not out of a sense of obligation but because we want to; we feel good and we need it. Letting our pagan children learn that too, gives them the insight into why we have chosen the Craft as our religion.

Some covens don't want children around on Circle nights. With some of the kids I've seen, I don't blame them. I like well behaved children and dislike 'brats' as much as the next. However, there is no solution in barring all children because of a problem child. The solution comes when we tackle the problem. In unity there is strength. This can be a tricky situation. Open and honest discussion is a must. Discussion not attack. Remember, observation is a Witch's great too. "The child is hyperactive and runs around screaming." Is that a statement of fact? What could be causing that and what can be done to correct it? A group of intelligent coveners putting their heads together may be a fantastic way to help parents and child alike. Is there a physical cause? Does the child drink alot of soda? Some sodas contain as much caffeine as a cup of coffee and are more stimulating in a child's smaller body. A change of diet, cutting down on sugar the day of circle might then be a positive solution. Iced herbal teas which aid in relaxation can also be tried as soda substitutes. Will a warm ritual bath help calm the child? And don't forget Circle magick either. Does the child carry on for attention--(some Leo's are known for that)? Give it responsibility and approval. Let it get the towels ready for the ritual bath or set out the paper plates for the feast. Make positive suggestions to the parents to try new habits that may help...for they may be hurt or frustrated or even blind to the extent of the problem. As I have

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Pagan Parenting (cont.)

noted, we have few role models to being pagan parents but we are the role models for the future generation. How wonderful for a child to see that instead of bitching about or talking about the existance of a problem...a group works together to solve it.

As a High Priestess, one thing I believe in is 'House Rules'. It works wonders as even the most difficult children tend to behave better for someone other than the beleaguered parents. If the host/ess sets the rules and directs or corrects the behavior the impression will last longer and be stronger and take the parents off the hook for awhile. What is a coven after all but a pseudo-family support system? As I have stated before, many groups spend time on politics or discussions about other groups. 'Tis time better spent on apply craft principals to practical living. A parent lives with the child day to day and learning to live, love and laugh with that gives worship to the Goddess in the heart that Rejoices. The coven can act as God/dess parents. Why not?

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From UPI

Monogamy apparently is not the rage in Grenada, the island invaded by US and Caribbean troops.

An Air Force sergeant recently returned from Grenada to his base at Altus, Oklahoma, says residents of the tiny Caribbean island are thrilled American servicemen are there, Sergeant Randolph Paul says island residents often invited American soldiers to dinner...and one man even offered Paul his daughter in marriage.

The Sergeant says he told the Grenadian father "Thanks just the same, I'm already married." When Sergeant Paul pointed to his wedding finger, the hopeful father-of-the-bride responded by saying "That's OK...you can wear two rings."

Actress-singer Pearl Bailey says sex doesn't have to wane after a heart attack. The 65 year-old Bailey suffered one herself in 1972. Bailey told the cable health network she feels more satisfied sexually than she did before the attack, having no tensions about life or lovemaking. She says post-heart attack sex isn't the problem, "It's love."

A citizens group in Hampton, Virginia, says the military may have hidden the bodies of three extra-terrestrials at Langley Air Force Base. However, a spokesman for the Base denies the claim.

Larry Bryant, director of Citizens Against U-F-O Secrecy, says he believes the military recovered at least three beings from outer space and is hiding the bodies.

Bryant says his group does not "Know where the bodies are stored," as he put it--"They've probably been moved around much like a marble under a nut shell...and one shell is Langley."

In July a federal judge threw out Bryant's "Writ of Habeas Corpus Extra-Terrestrial. Bryant contended the government was holding them against their will after their spacecraft crashed. But now Bryant says he has a government document which contains an account of the alleged New Mexico crash.

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LADY MARIAH in So. Cal. sez: First, I'd like to correct something in the newsletter. Last month you said that I wrote "13 Days of Yule". I didn't write it; I got it at the "Crystal Cave" in Clairmont, and they got it from the "CRYSTAL WELL". It was written by Ed Fitch, I think.
Some bad news: I lost a good friend of 12 years to death, Karen Johnson of Anaheim. She was part owner of the "Crystal Cave" in Clairmont. She was 37-38 yrs. old. Her path was Kaballa, but we never had a problem with different ideas. She left behind a husband and 13 or 14 yr.-old son.
I will plant a beautiful gladiolus bulb (death flower) so I will always remember her when the flower is reborn each year. The flower will be named "Karen."

I am going to give a free lecture on the Old Religion at the "Old Way Inn" in Huntington Beach. The town tried to stop the shop in different ways, so everyone is giving FREE card readings and FREE lectures and FREE anything else the Pagan community can give. They are keeping the shop open by selling art objects, incense, oils and robes, leather B.O.S., etc.
I say it's about time that occult shops do what we say is part of our belief system - not charging for our religion. That is my pet peeve ...charging for ANY religion.
Hi, Elizabeth!! Must away.

Merry Part
Lady Mariah

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LADY GRAINNE in L.A. sez: Your newsletter is one of the bright spots in the month for me and I am always happy to catch up on the latest news. Some of your contributors are first rate writers, in my opinion, and therefore it was a joy to rummage through the last 12 issues for Georgie nominations. Here they are:

ARTICLE, POEM, or LETTER: "The Sacred King" by Tiffany St. Moonstar. (June 1983 --pp 10-13) That whole issue was outstanding but this piece was superb.

SERIES: "Pagan Parenting" by Lady Demeter. And I don't have kids!

SERVICE TO THE CRAFT & PAGANISM: My nomination is not of one but of many..all those unsung priests & priestesses who TEACH; who live in places where the Craft does not flourish and where they are the only ones around to serve the Goddess, and to help others to find Her; who give so freely of their own valuable time and carefully amassed knowledge; who forego, month after month, the pleasure of casting a perfect Circle, and instead, perform simpler rites so that the Outer Grove they are teaching can feel like they really belong to the Craft; who sit patiently listening to the grandiose ideas of neophytes who think they know all about the Craft and then, just as patiently, explain the realities to them.

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LADY GRAINNE continued:

Those who teach the ways of the Craft; those who make many little sacrfices in their own personal lives so that there is time to encourage one or two others to find Her; those who open the door and patiently wait, (and wait, and wait) for some of us to pass through to understanding; those whose names most of us will never hear; theirs is the real service to the Craft and to Paganism.

May your Solstice be merry and bright!
Lady Grainne

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ED. NOTE: Usually we wouldn't print such a long letter for nominations..but it was such a nice letter.
Your thoughts on service to Craft are very nice, but not very practical. No way could we send Georgies to all those people. Just buying three of them, having them engraved and then shipping them, sometimes puts a little strain on our very limited budget...but we think people who work so hard at writing, etc. certainly doserve it.

LADY HELENA & LORD JOHN in Western Australia sez: It was lovely to speak to you on the phone, Pat. It is nice to put a voice to the Newsletter. We will try to get your radio programme on the short wave, will let you know if we have any success or not.
ED. NOTE: We'll have to skip your next paragraph here since you refer to a letter from Catherine & Kent which I still haven't received.

continued: C.O.T.O.R. in West Aust. is getting bigger and better every day. We have a new Coven staring up, being formed by Lord John the Second, another new Coven, that should be staring in the middle of 1984, plus a lay group being formed in Bunbury, some 115 miles from Perth.
We also have about a dozen or so new Neophytes to form into a new training group, so you can see our time is really taken up...but we really do enjoy it, or so we have been told.

We love getting the newsletter. As soon as we get it, we both sit down and start to read, it is great.
Well, we guess that's about all for now. Wishing everyone all the best for the Yule Solstice and the New Year.
Love to all from the Covenors, & the Dog and Cat People.

Blessed Be.
Helena & John

C.O.T.O.R., W.A. Lady Helena Bartlett-Walker & Lord John Walker
8 Electra Street, Bateman, Western Australia 6155.
Phone 332-6087 or 332-5176.
ED. NOTE: Thank you for the very nice Yule card.

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BEING A WITCH IN THE NO. HEMISPHERE & IN THE SO. HEMISPHERE IS....
....facing each other...feet to feet!

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DOG DAYS

LADY RHEA in Atlanta sent a nice dog article. It's by Loran Smith and is probably from a newspaper. All about a fellow who decided to find something different than usual for his dog's name..so he named him SEX...and that caused some funny happenings. Wish we could print it but we don't have permission. Maybe you can find a copy.

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FROM U.P.I. - San Diego- A Chula Vista man has been sentenced to 45 years in prison for the 1982 sniper slayings of 3 people. Alva McNair is 58...and the prosecutor says he'll probably never get out of prison. McNair was arrested after a four-hour shootout with police at his mobile home park. He earlier that day gunned down three people in a dispute over a barking dog.

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We do hope you remembered to make a contribution to animals during the holiday season. We don't believe any of the animal protection groups are perfect, but they do accomplish some good.
The Humane Society was a supporter of rallies by the Mobilization for Animals. They also testified for legislation to provide funds for development of alternatives to use of laboratory animals for research. When the Reagan administration planned to cut funding for the Animal Welfare Act, they launched a successful campaign to keep the funding. And they're still busy trying to stop dog and cockfighting. They've also been busy fighting for the whales and seals. It all takes money. The Humane Society of the U.S., 2100 L St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20037-9974.

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FROM U.P.I. - A small dog with a lot of hair and a belly full of puppies brought a man and a woman together in Orange County Divorce Court.
Rex & Judi Wheatland were divorced after a 4-year marriage that produced no children, unless you count Runaway, their Cockapoo pooch. Superior Court Judge John Wooley did count the dog, declaring it "a child substitute" in the divorce case.
Neither Judi nor Rex would part with the dog. In fact, Judi turned down a 20-thousand dollar offer from Rex to hand the dog over. Three months ago, Wooley ruled the couple must share the dog, alternating visiting rights each month. On December 1st, Judi failed to return Runaway after her month was up. The reason? Runaway had gotten pregnant, and Judi Wheatland said "She should be with her mother at a time like this."
Rex demanded the dog be returned to him according to the court's ruling. Wooley, who apparently has had enough of the case, set a hearing for January 5th to hear arguments on the possibility of Mrs. Wheatland being held in contempt of court.
Wooley also scolded the "parents," telling them to act like "mature adults" and settle the matter of doggie custody themselves.

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IMBOLC DIVINE PLAY

by Lady Allusha, Coven Tara

Characters: People, Cailleach, Taillti u, Lugh

Props: a candle for each of the People, matches, a black veil for Cailleach, chalice of wine

People all hold a candle and matches. The room should be darkened.

Cailleach, covered by the veil, sits in the North. She speaks in an old voice. Taillti u sits in the East, with her People at her feet. Lugh stands in the South. The chalice is placed in the West.

Taillti u: (to her people) "My faithful followers, the weariness of childbirth has left me. I gave birth to the Sun God, and his warmth is now beginning to be felt throughout the land. My strength has returned, I am renewed."

Lugh: "Light the fires in honour of the Mother's renewal!"

People light their candles and shout: "Hurrava!"

Lugh: "I must follow my destiny." He travels around the room, ending in the West.

Cailleach: "I, the Old Woman Goddess, Cailleach, have held power upon this land for these recent times. I removed the life from the land, making it barren. But yet, Taillti u brought forth new life, which even now is spreading. The end of my power is at hand."

People carry their candles in an arc from East to West.

Cailleach: "Oh sorrow, the glimmer of dawn appears. My powers are passing. . . ."

Lugh: (moves to Cailleach's side) "Do not sorrow, Old Woman Goddess, for I am the young Sun-God. I have brought this cup of sacred water from the Well of Youth. Drink, and renew thyself."

Cailleach: (drinks, stands up tall, removes the veil) "I am transformed! This magickal water containing the fire of youthful life was drawn from deep within the Earth. I am now young, and one with the Earth. From this day, I am Brigid, the Bright One. I came to be because of the fire of transformation. Therefore poetry, smithcraft, and medicine, all fires of transformation, shall be sacred to me. I shall always remember wells with fondness, and they shall always remember me."

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Lady Allusha's Divine Play (cont.)

Lugh: "Come, oh fair young Goddess who brings the Spring, together we will make the Earth fruitful again."

Brigid--(Cailleach): "Yes, I must replenish that which I have taken away!"

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The Magicianess sez: The exchange copy of the Georgian that the Pegasus Express receives is read by the staff and several others. We all enjoy it and it gets alot of mileage.

In the Dec. issue you had a small blirb on an article by Lady Qusil which I feel was very unfair. If you read the article and got the opinion you did from it I can't quabble with that because everyone is entitled to their opinion. However, to write it up as you did without letting others judge for themselves is unjust.

The Pegasus received over 40 letters concerning this article and they were all positive. One letter (which I think is to be reprinted in Candlemas issue) relates the article to being a blood doner (red cross type) and the good this can do for others and the community.

To print the title "The Advantages Of Blood Sacrifice", without also saying that the author explains right off that it is not about killing people or animals leaves a bad question in peoples minds. You say 'the use of blood in other ways', but don't say that the author is talking about accidental cutting of a finger or a bad wound.

Can you really thing that any Craft or Pagan reading this article on the use of accidently spilled blood being used to heal the injured party is going to go running amuck and kill something? If you kill it, you certainly can't heal it. I really think the people who read the Pegasus and other newsletters, like your's are better put together than that. We love life so very much.

Thank you for giving one of your readers this time.

Sincerely, The Magicianess
c/o The Pegasus Express
4701 Lyons Rd., Box 159
Pompano Bch., Fla. 33067

ED NOTE: As I recall, there was a note at the end of the article asking for comments. You had mine, and I haven't changed my mind. I also printed the name of your publication and the address so that anyone interested could order a copy from you. So what are you unhappy about?

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DIDJAKNOW? The highest point on the Asian continent is Mount Everest at 29,028 feet. The lowest point is the Dead Sea at 1,312 feet below sea level.

The world's largest freshwater island is Manitoulin Island, in South Central Ontario. It's about 80 miles long...and ranges in width from two to thirty-two miles.

You probably don't associate Europe with wild apes, but there's a place in Europe with apes that are not in captivity. Wild apes live on the Rock of Gibraltar.

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NATASHA of The Pagasus Express sez: Have you seen this catalog? Along with the usual tripe occult trappings - I have enclose a few clips from it.
I feel the subscribers to the Pegasus Express would be offended by this catalog. Perhaps if several people called them collect to tell them that the Craft & Pagan worlds don't buy this stuff, they would crawl back into the woodwork or stick to Black Magicians.
Oh yes, altho they got our address from the Georgian, I wnated you to know this is no complaint on that. We thank you for your many mentions of us.

Sincerely,
Natasha
Pegasus Express, 4701 Lyons Rd. Box 159, Pompano Beach, Fl. 33067.

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ED. NOTE: Natasha, we recieved a copy of this catalog and threw it in the trash with no mention in the newsletter. We feel the same about it as you. For one thing, they advertise Wicca lessons for sale. You know how we feel about that. Wonder if their lessons include instruction in sacrifice.
They also list real human skulls, real shrunken heads, animal hearts, eyes, etc. Anyone who needs to buy this junk is certainly sick.
I also notice they sell Elvenhearth Spell Kits. I do hope that Elvenhearth in Washington is not associated with a bunch like this. this outfit calls itself Chrystal Unicorn. You don't need the address! Or..if you do, we don't need you!

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We've mentioned in the past the work for animals that FACT at Cal State Bakersfield does. Now they're having a Bird-A-Thon. A field ornithologist will spend 24 hours (day & night) searching around the county for as many wild birds as he can identify. He usually finds 130 to 140 species. People who want to help each pledge whatever they wish (maybe 10¢ or 25¢) for each bird he identifies..species, that is. Proceeds go to FACT for Animal Care and Treatment.
FACT, Cal State College, Bakersfield, 9001 Stockdale Highway, Bakersfield, Cal. 93311-1099.
Sounds like a good way to help injured wild birds and animals.

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If you're interested in Astrology, you might want to subscribe to Cosmic Connection, POB 1132, Douglas, Az. 85607. Quarterly. $3. 4 is.

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Kathi in Portland, Or. sez: I'm really sorry to hear that you are still not feeling well. If you have been sick for that long, I'm sure you are tired of it. Hope by the time you get this letter, you have started to shake it.
Sorry there's not more to the letter. Nothing new and exciting, and I'm sure you have heard "been so busy" more often than you can count. Truth is, there's really no excuse, but I think of you all more than I write.

Get well soon.
Kathi

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the letter, Kathi. As I write this, I have been feeling almost normal for several days.

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Valerie sez: -- Dear Ellen: I just received the Georgian News, and with it, a distressed letter from the Lady Irena in Sydney; I feel I have some responsibility to write to you.

Lady Irena had referred to me Bernie Munro, who seems to have said some pretty disturbing things to you over the phone---things I do not, frankly, understand. Here is what I know of the story:

Lady Irena writes to me in her letter of 15th November, 'Bernie Munroe...is Dutch,...and I'm sure is always the perfect gentleman...I have had dinner with him on my own, and he was the most gracious host.' She had not gotten any impression of him as being a wolf, obviously, or she would not have referred him to me (I know Lady Irena well, and she is a careful person).

Now, this does not mean that he is necessarily free from undesirable traits: after all, one can know a person for a long time and they can hide things they don't want you to know. I honestly do not know what the man is like.

On her referral, however, I was willing to give him a phone number (not an address) for a 'public' Pagan in the L.A. area. When I spoke with him on the phone, I found him a bit curt, but I assumed (and still do) that this might possibly be because of his non-American cultural background. I did try to "vibe" him as we talked; my "vibe" impression was that he was sincere but not very knowledgeable. My mental note to myself was, "He seems an all right guy, but I suspect he would not consider himself so much one of us if he knew more of what Pagans are about."

I should note that I don't expect you to just swallow my 'vibe' impression on the assumption that it's accurate. While I do think it was accurate, I certainly have no proof, and it's up to you to decide whether you think I was in good psychic form at the time.

In any case, I DID refer him to Oberon, who referred him to you. From what you say in the Georgian, he said things which seem to suggest that he was looking for a call-girl service rather than a religious community.

Perhaps this was a misunderstanding. It may be that he assumes it customary for American women to escort visitors around while the men are otherwise occupied, or some such idea. In any case, however, I think that you probably did the right thing by not carrying out his request for 'a young lady to have dinner with'. This is my opinion, for the following reasons:

First, you were not comfortable with him on the phone. I have found that such 'vibes', on the phone or in person, are pretty accurate -- at least, in terms of how that person would fit in with you or your people. I have ignored these 'vibe' perceptions in the past, to my woe; more recently, I have trusted them, which brought much better

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Valerie's open letter to Ellen (cont.)

results. This is especially true since I have been more publicly visible!

Secondly, if someone is trying to make contacts in the Craft community, they should learn about it and its etiquette beforehand, and present themselves in such a way that they can be seen clearly: they should give enough information to make it clear that they are for real and also give a reasonable idea of their background. Naturally, this would not include a violation of any oaths (for example, if their Tradition keeps the initiator's name an oath-bound secret, then it might be good to give that information so that the people in the local community can know--"Oh, this person was initiated by such-and-such, who is usually a good judge of people.").

Thirdly, it is ALWAYS incumbent on the SEEKER to prove themself. A seeker should always be prepared to give a good accounting of themself --- it is not enough just to say, "Oh, I'm a Pagan, and I'm a nice person, so you should do me any favor I ask." The Craft does NOT seek new members; new members must seek IT. There are so many kooks, sex fiends, and other undesirables who try to worm their way into the legitimate occult community, that a seeker who has done their homework will know better than to expect instant acceptance.

I am not saying that the man in question was himself undesirable -- as I (and you, in your letter to the Georgian) said, it may have been some sort of misunderstanding, and in fact I hope it was. With all respect to Lady Irena, I must consider the possibility that the man's motivations may have included inappropriate expectations; but we can't really know, unless he explains his side of it (which, perhaps, he may?).

In short---Just because you have Craft knowledge and someone else doesn't, that doesn't mean you OWE it to them to provide that knowledge, even if they are sincere. Likewise, just because you are part of a community, doesn't mean you have to welcome with open arms anybody who claims to be a part of it.

It may sound like I am making a mountain out of a molehill. In fact, I am not really so upset about the particular incident in question -- after all, you seem to have handled it effectively! What got me going was actually your question, "Did I ignore the plea of a fellow Pagan..." because you seemed to be questioning your own judgement about protecting the people in the local community. Over and over, I have seen Craft people giving the benefit of the doubt to someone who later showed they didn't deserve it. This question has also come up repeatedly in discussions at Sabbats, etc. This is why I state my case so strongly.

So ---- if Bernie Munro is not 'our sort' then all is well. If he

(Continued next page)

* *

Valerie's open letter to Ellen (cont.)

actually IS 'our sort', then next time he will probably know a little more about how to present himself, and there's no harm done.

By the way, at least when I visited Australia, there was NOT any place --- hotel lobby or elsewhere --- where Paganfolk hung out to meet each other. If this has changed, I expect we will hear about it!

Lady Irena wrote to me, instead of you, because she thought perhaps I could advise her about the situation here. Since she doesn't know you, she isn't sure what she should do about writing you. So I am writing to you (since, after all, I am involved in the story myself) and sending copies to Lady Irena and to the Georgian. This way is probably the most efficient way to get everybody informed, and so I am taking that liberty.

I'm sure that there is just a misunderstanding somewhere (probably on Mr. Munroe's part). Perhaps, if Lady Irena sees him again, she will be able to fill us in on what the problem was.

Thanks for reading all this. May the Lady smile on you all ways, and may you

Blessed Be,
Valerie Voigt
P.O. Box 9494
San Jose, California 95157

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Blessing from Running Deer of Cosmic Awareness, Denver.....

IS THANKSGIVING OVER?

Tell me just what did you do?
Spend your day doing nothing, eating with a friend or two?
Did you look around at the turmoil of others,
Talking now of your sisters and brothers?

This small world and all its gloom,
Leaves us no choice, there is no room.
You see we are overcrowded, theres no space,
So everyone resents religion, colour and race.

Now I don't believe this is what Thanksgiving should be,
The Pilgrams really made it a day of thanks for you and me.
Thankful for their lives you see,
In a new land, new hope and thee.

Well that's not very different today,
Every day is new and hope is not served...on a tray...

MANY BLESSINGS FOR A WONDERFUL YULE SEASON

* *

Robyn in Australia sez; Marry meet, at last I am able to enclose ten dollars in American money for my air subscription. I shall forward further payments as soon as possible.

The weather here is so upset lately. First it floods, then there are scorching days & humid nights & then it pours rain again! All this in one week of Melbourne's weather.

I have my left foot in plaster up to my knee but only have one week left until removal. The furrie friends were wide-eyed & scared at first week or so of my crutches, but now they've overcome their fears & are taking delight in tripping me up in as many ways as possible.

Here is some news, I'm to be married very shortly in the gardens close to my suburb. We've picked a position among the flower beds & under a beautiful tree so now our fingers are crossed hoping for a sunny day. It's only to be a small gathering of mostly family & later we'll partly in mum's backyard with the animals as well.

Little Dog is pleased I've settled my home life as her & pussy are very fond of my fiance. Manuel, our walking fish has outgrown his cave I'd made for him. Incredible, he's so large. He doesn't at all mind our lifting him out of the water, as he's a land fellow as well, but I'd not like to leave him out of the tank as he's pretty fast & slimy.

Hector the duck at my friends' garden nursery has a new pool & so do the fish there. Last time there was a pet duck he was stolen by some heartless meanie, so hopefully security is now a lot more efficient. Nicholas the rooster took a wife--Alona, but has become 'Killer Chook' as far as children are concerned. They chased him once too often, unfortunately he is now confined to his pen as a safety precaution whilst any children are visiting.

I enjoyed Pagan Parenting by Lady Demeter. I wonder if anyone can guess at the chance of a child of mine inheriting all my health hangups. It's a question I'd like to know a sure answer to, but doubt if anyone can really say. I'd feel reassured to know I'm not thrusting what I suffer, onto a tiny little person when we decide to have a family.

Also, to Elexa about the phone call, I'd say he was a dead set sleaze & my own experiences show that they are a large breed & unfortunately are to be found in every city & town. If ever I have a doubt, I now know to leave well enough alone, I've been tricked many a time by seemingly nice people, only to find they are on drugs or genuinely in need of psychiatric treatment.

Is anybody out there an asthmatic being treated with natural remedies only? I'd be very interested to know especially in the cases of lung infections, usually treated with antibiotics.

Also is there any natural way to treat thrush?

Until I hear again, merry part & Blessed Be, hope you all enjoy good fortune as I am.

Love, Robyn & the Furries

**

BEING A WITCH IS digging in graveyards at midnight.

* *

STUFF & THINGS

NICE PERSON OF THE MONTH:
Judy in Orange, Cal. sez: How are you and all the Georgians doing? Fine, I hope. I wish you all the best for Winter Solstice and 1984.
The other day where I work (at a doctor's clinic), one of the doctors was upstairs and noticed in a dog jump out of a car in our parking lot. We have a busy street where the dog could easily have been run over. so, the doctor went downstairs and found the dog and held him 'til we found the owner. I thought it was newsworthy because in this very busy world not too many people go out of their way to help or save an animal. So, I just thought I'd share the experience with you.

Blessed Be!
Judy

*

Jeanette in Long Beach sez: Please renew my subscription to the newsletter. I look forward to its arrival each month. In fact, my husband fixes dinner on the day it arrives, as he knows I won't do anything until after I have read it.
Keep up the good work.

Blessed Be.
Jeanette

*

Someone in Portland, Or. sent a copy of something from PIPES OF P.A.N. 69 Cranbury Rd., Reading, Berkshire, England.
Sorry we can't use it. First, we don't have their permission to use it. Second, it is about Yule which is outdated for this issue.

*

ELF-FEST '84, May 25-27. For info: E.L.F. c/o Box 1082, Bloomington, Indiana 47402. (812) 339-1729 11 A.M-11 P.M.

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LADY FAUNA in Long Beach sez: With the onset of ugly old winter weather, perhaps the more ambitious of the readers can rap out a couple of feature-length stories for the coming year and set you up with some advance material. At any rate, perhaps it would not be a bad idea to let the readers know that sometime in late January to late February Lady Fauna is going to show up with the Selectric, and knock out a few pages, so all the material they can scramble to put together to have ready for her to type would be greatly appreciated by the editorial and production staff (hammering away on a manual) of two. It'll make the year easier for everyone and result in a much better newsletter.

Love and Blessed Be,
Lady Fauna

*

The Schick Razor Company has been doing so well that they are planning to expand. They have the Schick razor for men. The Lady Schick for women. The new razor will be for removing feathers from chickens. It will be called "The Chicken Schick"...

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REPORT FROM THE HALF-ASTRAL
BY Blacksun

I am quite sure that my home is somewhat exotic compared to most people's. None of my non-magical friends have ritual rooms or libraries of mythology and divination books. But I also am quite sure that there are several things which their homes and mine have in common. I know this because these things can be found in any supermarket and sell to most everybody that shops. I am refering to those 'magical' items which one can find lining the shelves of the local Safeway or Seven-Eleven. It is easy enough to find these 'magical' things because they tell you in the name or on the label that they are of a magical nature.

There is, of course, that laundry detergent which no Witch should be without: White Magic Laundry Powder. Just the thing for washing your magical robes. And your toilet bowl would never be properly banished of evil spirits without Blue Magic Toilet Bowl Cleaner. Of course, it always helps if you add extra energy to your products. For instance, to my laundry, I add Borax. The label assures me that Borax is a magic crystal. And my scouring powder proclaims that it has magic bubbles.

Washing up dishes would be a terrible chore after cakes and ale if it weren't for my Magic Hands rubber gloves. Thank the Gods these things were invented! For that matter, where would we be if it were not for the 'magic' in so many of our foods? Nutrition is important, true, but what would happen to us all without our MDR (I bet you thought that stood for minimum daily requirement, didn't you? Well, you would be wrong to think that, it really stands for magical daily ritual.)?

It is amazingly easy to find all sorts of magic advertised and supplied all around us these days. Signs written with Magic Markers tell us about specials that save us great amounts of money on items which will help us through their special brand of magic. There are even such esoteric items as personal aromatic substances which will help put the magic in or keep it from leaving our lives. I often wonder how our medieval counterparts ever got along without these wonderful magical things.

Of course all this magic that we have available to us here in the USA is a much higher than usual concentration. Many of the less developed nations do not have these products available to them. They only have their old magics which are probably not at all new and improved such as ours. And while the Russians can perhaps boast of more in depth research concerning psychic things, I am sure that they have not allowed the general population to accumulate the great mass of private magic that we can buy in our stores. Perhaps this is why they have tried to get more ICBM's (Inter Continental Banishing Magics) than we have.

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* *

Half-Astral (cont.)

But fear not, oh magical children. Our country has taken charge of protecting us even without our magic circles. After all, they DO have the Pentagon. So sleep well and fear not. Stay away from Devils Food Cake mixes and trust in Papa Smerf's magic and all will be well.

Blessed Be,
Blacksun

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From Cloudsmith in MO

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time, in a far off corner of the galaxy, there lived an ancient beautiful Queen...extrodinary...without peer. This Queen was an Artist. A Creator. She created many queendoms. Fauna, Flora and Mineral. Each queendom living with grace and harmony among the others. She filled her skies with fabulous birds, seas with an infinite variety of water creatures and lands with every variation of lifeform imaginable.

This Queen was a Heavenly Body. She was renowned everywhere in the Universe. Revered and respected. Envied by some. She was named the Holy Mother. The priestesses that nurtured, protected and glorified her were called Angels.

The Angels were humans. A particularly unique and practical creation that were the loving servants and beneficiaries of the Holy Mother. Each knew at birth who she was. Priestess and priest. These humans were, as were all the creations of the Holy Mother, quite extrodinary and also quite foolish from time to time because they were...well, a little dumb. But there was no need for shrewdness here because this was Eden. This was the land of milk and honey and no cunning was needed here. From time to time these magikal but foolish humans would become completely absorbed by the intrigues they invented to keep themselves amused. They would forget often who they were and what they were doing there.

The Holy Mother was known for Her beauty and wisdom but perhaps She was best known for her magnificent gemstones. Jewels which commanded astronomical prices throughout the galaxy. Occasionally an intrepid space voyager would reach the Holy Mother and return home with fabulous tales of curious but totally naive Angels. Plus a sack or two of gemstones. These gems were everywhere on the land and in the sea. The Holy Mother was a great transformer of energy. Because one of her favorite games was to capture stupendous amounts of energy and to condense them into perfect sparkling jewels, She was often referred to as The Changer and Changing Womin. The natives were so surrounded by this wealth they barely ever noticed the jewels. Many times their houses were built of these stones.

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Once Upon A Time (cont.)

Tales of these gems would have brought many a treasure hunter to Her portals but the Holy Mother lived so far away that very few space travelers had the courage or fuel to venture so far. As a matter of fact, the Holy Mother was so far away, in a remote sector of the Universe known as Heaven, that the Angels didn't even know about the very busy and populated Galactic Center. They were so ignorant of the billions of galactic inhabitants that they thought they were the Only People in the Universe. And logically following that amusing assumption, they thought they were the Most Intelligent People in the Universe. Hah! Ha!

The millennia passed one by one. Even the few groups of lost space travelers were gently absorbed into the priestesshood. The Holy Mother in Her great compassion welcomed even those space travelers who had come to rob Her jewels. But these Newcomers were sure different. You could always spot them. They all had lighter skin than the rest of the Angels. Some even had blond hair and blue eyes. But that was not the only difference. The Newcomers were harsh and hard. The inhabitants gentle and soft.

The Newcomers were also very aggressive. Not long after their arrival a strange group of Priests appeared on the land. They called themselves PROFITS. The Profits were very powerful. One by one they managed to either dominate or destroy the temple of the Holy Mother. The strongest of the temples they managed to recreate into something completely opposite to that which they had been. Every Profit turned the Holy Mother into a Holy Father. Every Profit created a tale of a Heaven far, far away that an Angel could only reach after passing rigorous inspection by the Priests and the Holy Fathers. The Profits told the Angels they were Sinners and had been banished from Eden and Heaven because they were Bad. The Angels forgot they were Angels and called themselves People. They even earnestly began to try to stop doing all the Bad Things that made them Sinners. Like hugging and dancing, laughing and eating and just feeling good. You see, I told you that they weren't too bright. But the biggest shock was that they even forgot the Holy Mother. Even though they saw Her every moment. Walked on Her, ate the food She provided, drank Her pure water, breathed Her sweet air. They forgot all about Her. And saddest yet, under the direction of the Profits, the People began to disgrace and defile the Holy Mother. They created filth to throw into Her waters and pollute Her air. They began to scientifically destroy Her most perfect and beautiful Body.

Sickness of the soul, heart and body ruled the land. The now completely confused Angels committed suicide in enormous numbers. Particularly the young. The tougher ones died of slow, malingering disease. No one could ever feel good all the time anymore. No one could explain why her heart had these strange longings tugging in opposite directions all the time.

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Once Upon A Time (cont.)

The Wimmin (the female Angels) and the Men (the male Angels) turned away from each other. The Men did most of the defiling and destruction of the Holy Mother. They were rewarded the Profits for Diligence in Destruction with pieces of paper inscribed with magikal symbols. Like $$$. The Wimin began to remember their ancient Sister Priestesses, Athena, Astarte, Kali, Isis and worshipped the Priestesses as the Holy Mother Herself. The Evil Spell of the Profits was very strong.

A strange restlessness pervaded the land. The Holy Mother was desperate. Every sentientbeing on the planet was aware of what was happening except those dumb Angels. Each Being whispered the message over and over again. "Remember who you are. Remember the Holy Mother before it's too late." This was the strange vibe all the People were talking about.

A lot of the Wimmin slowed down long enough to listen to this new vibration. They sang songs to the trees and listened to the responses. They asked mushrooms questions and were shown all and everything. They gazed into krystals until the krystals revealed their beingness and told the tale of their creation in the Atlantean fire. These Wimmin who had finally heard the cry of the Holy Mother stopped. Stopped everything. Stopped going to their Jobs. They took their children and marched to the fortress/temples of the Profits and cried, "STOP. STOP EVERYTHING. STOP THIS DESTRUCTION. EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING THAT DOES NOT BEAUTIFY AND ENRICH THE HOLY MOTHER IS EVIL."

And the Wimmin awakened the rest of the Wimmin who were still asleep under the Evil Spell of the Profits...and more Wimmin marched to the fortress/temples of the Profits to cry, "STOP. STOP EVERYTHING THAT IS EVIL. WE WILL LIVE WITH EVIL NO LONGER." Then the soft and gentle Men joined the Wimmin's numbers. And the numbers grew and grew. Finally their numbers were so great that the Angels (they were now Angels again) were able to awaken even the Profits themselves from their own Evil Madness by letting them know..."hey baby, we're all in this together. Ain't no spaceship taking you anywhere."

--

It took the Angels an awfully long time to clean up the mess of the Last Madness. But the Holy Mother is compassion Herself and this tale has a Happy Ending.

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DIDJAKNOW?
The fastest scheduled passenger trains are the T-G-V trains running between Lyon (Lee-ohn') and Le Creusot (Luh cruh-zoh') in France. The 77-mile train ride from Lyon to Le Creusot takes a more 40 minutes...with the train clocking 114.9 miles an hour.

* *

CREEP OF THE MONTH: A woman reported her dog as stolen and offered $100. reward for the dog's return. Soon after, she received a phone call from a woman who demanded $125. for the dog's return. She agreed, paid the money and got her dog back. But...she took down the license number of the car, and reported it to police. A short while later a surprised young woman was in jail, and she was fired from her job with the county animal shelter.

*

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is calling on British animal lovers to boycott the new James Bond movie, "Never Say Never Again." They described as unacceptable the scene in which Double-oh-Seven rides a horse over a castle parapet to drop into the sea hundreds of feet below. The horse was not hurt but the scene has been cut from the picture. The American Humane Society also found the film unacceptable for the same reason.

*

At the suggestion of Police Chief Richard Farmer, the Dos Palos City Council has decided to sell some of the city's unclaimed cats and dogs for scientific experiments. Stanford University will pay $10. for each cat and $20. for each dog.
So now the "mad scientists" can have their fun torturing helpless animals. We might expect a suggestion like this from a cop, but if we elect people to public office such as those making this decision, how can we expect the world to ever be a better place??

*

The woman who, as Linda Lovelace, starred in "Deep Throat" now supports a tough anti-pornography ordinance in Minneapolis. She testified before the city council about a proposed ordinance to make pornography a violation of women's civil rights. On a recent talk show she apparently tried to create the image of an old maid schoolteacher, and claimed she was forced to perform in Deep Throat. Some of her comments just didn't add up.

*

Recently, rush-hour morning trains were stopped in two southern English towns because the signal tower was taken over by mice.... and the signalman took off. The sight of mice running along levers in the tower was just too much, so he checked out 5 hours before his shift ended. State-run British Rail is looking for a new man who can cope with mice. A spokesman says, "What we want is a well-qualified mouser." In any case, a cat will be brought in as a consultant.

*

C.H.P. officers learned how to chase a camel. The camel's owner was practicing for a parade when the animal threw him and took off. The owner promised to stop practicing camel riding in the early morning hours.

*

Chicago detectives nabbed a fugitive sheep "just running down the street, scared to death." Detective Johnson said they cornered him and lifted him into the car. Asked what the officers did then, Johnson replied "We read him his rights."

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ALBION & BONNIE in New Mexico Sez: With the risk of inserting foot firmly in mouth, I would like to comment on your "from the editor" about gay folk in the Craft. (December Georgian)
It seems to me that most gay people either feel a stronger pull of the Sun "tides" or the moon "tides" (depending on whether they are male or female, of course) than "straight" Crafters would - who normally would be affected by the Sun for male energy, and the Moon for female energy. (Or, perhaps gays don't feel one or the other of these energies.
Now, while we all contain both male and female energies, one of these is usually dominant. While I respect the right of anyone to decide what sexual preference they will follow, and in most cases I feel that gay and straight Crafters can work compatibly together, there is over the rule. When gay folk won't respect a coven or group's way of working together, then it is obvious that they, at that point, become disrupters of the energy flow of that group.

Now, different groups might handle a situation like that in different ways - but I would like to point out that it is common coutesy to accept a High Priest/ess way(s) of working, or group or coven rules ...especially for an outsider or someone invited from another group.
I also find all those wanting to state that ancient Crafters were all homosexuals or that Joan of Arc was an Old Religion transvestite rather amusing. While it is true that the Witchburners of Europe started the pyres burning with homosexuals, whom they termed "faggots", and that Jean d' Arc did hear what might be politely termed "voices"...there is a great amount of historical "evidence" that the majority of Pagan families who kept their version of the Craft alive, escaped the hangman's noose and the fires of the persecutors - they were, after all, the "Wise Ones." The Witch burners persecuted all equally - Pagans who were caught, homosexuals, racial minorities, the mentally retarded, the rich (whose prperty would be siezed)and those who someone had a grudge against, people who talked to animals ...well, so much for all of us!...the simple minded - you name it - and they were murdered.

But by no means were they all homosexual Pagans (but it does rather resemble Jerry Falwell's "hit list", doesn't it?
The point I'm trying to make is: we should all respect each other. While we should all respect the right of someone else to be gay (harm none and do what you will) gays should also respect our right to be straight and to practice our religion in that way if it calls for male/female energy and/or sexual/spiritual polarity.

Blessed Be! Happy Yule!
Albion & Bonnie

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WORDS OF WISDOM

A bird in the hand is better than two in the bush.... especially if it's a turkey.

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From Lady Rhea in GEORGIA: Howdy, Made a trip to see my folks. Long hard drive, but enjoyed the actual visit.

I'm blushing! From Traci's kind words. She is a delightful young lady, and it gives me hope to see young folks such as she become Crafters. 'The Old Religion' can only benefit...

And a Blessed Yule! Hope it was Happy, Merry, and Bright, full of fun and spirit! (And no hangover!)

We are lucky in that our seasonal weather has NOT been overly Xmasy! Unlike most parts of the country, it has been rather pleasant. A bit grey and gloomy at times, and a bit wet at times, but--none of the 'white stuff'..thankfully. Although I am sure all the wee ones would be delighted to see it falling softly! I don't mind it falling--but it has a bad habit of just lying there afterwards!

As usual, many projects (most of them still in the mental stage) underway. One of these years I am going to find the ways/means to take lots of times off from "working for a living" and just spend all my time finishing up on all these things! At least that is my hope/plan.

Got into the spirit of things and spent an entire day and two evenings baking holiday cookies...now I look at this huge mountain of sweets and wonder what in the world shall I ever do with it! It is slowly shrinking, however, for one can always find a volunteer to rid oneself of an overabundance of such! As I seldom indulge--gotta have help!

Well, my household has now turned into a home for computers. My youngest is staying with me temporarily, and he is a "computer nut". Now have two of the electronic monsters glaring at me! Going "beep beep"... I occasionally help him enter a program (from a book), doing the typing for him--and the thing infuriates me! It goes beyond all reasoning when a machine tells me "Can't do that!" I can see it shaking in glee! That's when I get one of those little cartoon clouds above my head--the kind that contains the caption "Urge to Kill"...Oh, well, guess we are all doomed to put up with the things to some extent--I do have one advantage (so far)--I can always pull its plug!!! To each his own--but I still prefer to work my 'magic' with wand and...not with a keyboard!

My "new" car is quickly living up to its name--"The Rabid Rabbit". It can come up with more odd little quirks--which the mechanics just can't find! Runs <u>great</u>--most of the time! But, ever so often, it decides to "show off" and pull a new trick out of its hat! One thing about it--keeps me awake wondering what it will do next. But--sorta enjoy it--I love challenges! And have already "developed an affection" for the monster machine! Does have its own peculiar personality. And, since it now belongs to a "strange person", guess it has a right to do strange things also! (Incidentally--I named the care--first time I got into it! Even before I bought it.)
But I feel so luxurious--a car with a heater! Seems I "do something" to car heaters, and for the past three years have managed to get by without one. I'm hoping that this time the care and I can get along well enough that it will continue to allow the heater to operate! Makes it so much easier to get around in cold weather, and drive in

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Lady Rhea (cont.)

a sensible fashion, when one is not shaking from cold! And kept me wondering if the clatter I heard was from the car engine, or my teeth chattering!

Like Lady Phoenix, lots of things I had in mind to write about; but seems the drawer on the mental filing cabinet is locked!

Take care--of self--of fur people--

Love and Blessed Be!
Rhea

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FOR PUBLICATION

If there were a Georgie Award for the most offensive letter in the Georgian Newsletter, 'Gail from Idaho' would certainly get my vote (see December, 1983 issue).

To say that women who choose not to have children are not 'full women', 'are selfish', 'missing out' and 'narrow', is the most righteously intolerant statement I have ever read in a Pagan newsletter.

There are women who don't have children because they are sterile, they can't afford children, they can't find a good supportive relationship with a man that would lead to children, they chose not to contribute to overpopulation out of love for the Goddess' other children, they are gay, etc.

Gail, just when did the Goddess give you the right to judge our womanhood, our lifestyles, choices or values? Have you just elected yourself the Pagan Pope? Have you ever considered the idea that judging others because their life choices are different than yours make you the one who is selfish and narrow?

Susa
San Francisco

*

From UPI

Leo Dali must believe that good fences make good neighbors. Annoyed because a parking lot was built next to his Clearwater, Florida, home Dali solved a running dispute with a Catholic retreat next door by marking his property line.

He set out 25 gleaming porcelain toilets spaced five feet apart.

The commodes, many with uplifted seats, run along two sides of Dali's yard, most of them facing the Catholic house of prayer.

Neighbors say Dali put out the commodes to get back at church members after his complaints about the parking lot went down the toilet at a zoning hearing.

Dali says he plans to use the johns as planters.

* *

STRANGE ENCOUNTER OF A NOVICE KIND by Anon E. Mouse

A friend invited me to a coven meeting,
said there'd be some drink and real good eating.
The High Priestess was sexy and seemed quite nice,
but her eyes, to me, did appear to be ice.

The High Priest was bulky and rather tall,
looked like he should be playing football.
Well, we got into a circle with lots of candles;
I observed the High Priestess had real nice handles.

The Priest and Priestess waved some knives about
and once or twice they even did shout.
Then we danced 'round and 'round what they called an altar.
When the Priestess picked up a sword, I really did falter.

She told me to kneel and kiss her feet,
while all the time a drum did beat.
When she pressed the sword point against my chest,
I promised surely to do my best.

Then the High Priest said, "Take the oath or die;"
I surely did wish that I could fly.
The High Priestess told me to lie flat on the floor.
When she raised the sword, I made for the door!

Over the fence and down the street,
I moved so rapidly on flying feet.
A cop stopped my flight a mile from there,
said, "What are you doing running so bare?"

So, in the slammer, I guess I'll stay
'cause the judge said, "You get a week and a day."
But, about the sword if I had decided to stay,
would I really have become a nice fillet?

*

Just received the new edition of CHILDREN OF THE EARTH for Pagan kids & parents. $5. for 4 issues. POB 417, Keyser, W.V. 26726.

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Book catalog $3. from Cosmic Awareness, POB 1144, Aurora, Col. 80040-1144.

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Make your furry child happy. Buy a fireplug for the backyard.

Make your wife happy. Leave home.

Make your children happy. Give them your paychecks.

Make yourself happy. Get a date with Barbie Benton.

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Lovely card from Gail & Michael, they say: Hi there! How are things your way? Things here are the same. We may be moving back sometime this year. Yeah, homesick & decided that I can go back to college either here or there. So, possibly there. We are fine, just miss you all terribly. Well, take care & have a happy Yule. Love ya very much.

Blessed Be,
Venus

ED NOTE: We really hope you decide to come home, we miss you too!

Lady Demeter in Fla. soz: Hail! Happy Holidays! As always, I enjoyed the December issue of the G.N. and thank you for all your work and effort!

Have been doing all sorts of things this month. Went "shop" shopping and found a new store for Under The Stars. What a great place. Lotsa room. Was an old restaurant..wood panel walls..with triangles that look like pyramids and brick and two little alcoves one for readings and the other for special Craft supplies. And to clinch it all the ceiling is already painted black so all I have to add is stars. My whole house is like 1,500 sq feet and this shoppe is 1,350 sq. feet. So, now, there will be room for lectures and talks and heck..since Apollo is going to make bookcases on rollers..we could even have a Circle there. The rent is reasonable but there is plenty of room for more stock and even the space to set up for efficient mail order. Two bathrooms too!

The booth at the market is just too small and now with Rhiannon at 8 months and crawling and standing..it is unfair to her to have to keep her confined to playpen and stroller all day long. The past six months have been great for her..she has met with so many wonderful people. All the merchants have watched over her and loved her. She is bright, aware, and very sociable..smiles and some of her nicknames is "Chuckles" for many people find Rhiannon a difficult name to remember.

I am such an evil person I must laugh however and tell you a little story. I have made many wonderful friends at the market with over a hundred vendors. In the slow times we became family of sorts. The owners-managers however, did very well and got greedy. They decided to go ahead and open another bigger market. Well, money that was supposed to be spent for advertising and promotion for this market was channeled to the construction of the new place. They left with no management to speak of and business went downhill. They did a few cuties and had everyone up in arms. Then they threatened to lock us all out with all our inventory inside for the Christmas holiday rush. Can't tell you the panic that ensued. Of course, we knew that legally they could not do that, but if they did--to reopen the doors legally could take weeks. Too late for the holiday gift buying. Now, all the vendors know that I am a Witch and have accepted the way it really is. I cannot tell you how they cheered me on in my little escapade. I journeyed to the new market which is in a predominately black area (quite superstitious)...there on a bright Sunday morning I stood in black with cape flowing and a thick four foot staff and sprinkled the ground with some black aquarium gravel and

(Continued next page)

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Lady Demeter (cont.)

white salt, waved the staff in the air a few times...and shook up the security guard who called for re-enforcements on his walkie-talkie-- "There is this strange woman here doing strange things...I believe in God, oh I believe in one God...get over here fast." "Leave her alone..maybe she is blessing the place." We left a few candles and went. Back at our market everyone was delighted for everyone's hands were tied on a practical level. I was hysterical with laughter myself as were quite a few others. I had done my soul searching beforehand and felt it was ok. Since then the air has been calmer and all the tension is relieved and someone new is now making serious inquiries to buy this market. I must have had 20 people thank me for adding a light touch. A few had asked me to really curse the place and I had told them "no", I really wouldn't harm strangers who were like them trying to make a living but, I would fight psychological warfare with my own brand of psychological warfare. Sometimes it is fun to be evil. Oh well, I know some people would get pissed that it is a step backward for the Craft, but on a positive level..a whole bunch of people knew the truth and loved it.

Anyway, haven't done too much in the way of Yule shopping and now I have to put 60 hours a week in at the market (a fringe benefit of extra hours for the holidays that the owners had refused us but changed their minds right after my Sunday visit) but I have made a few nice gifts anyway.

There isn't much more that is new except my wonderful microwave... Goddess what a blessing for a working mother. It is fantastic.

I had run into some problems about doing readings. The license to do psychic readings is $1,200 a year and I don't have it. The inspector who said I had been reported was very nice and suggested I speak to the woman in charge of licenses and she was a doll when I went down there. Since I sell the decks as well as do readings...I now have a tutoring (teaching) license and my readings are part of instructions on how to use the products I sell. I taped 15 minute mini-lessons that I play to the client before I read. They have gone over so well, I may market taped Tarot lessons. I did do a guest lecture at Boward Community College and might even start teaching there after the first of the year. We will see.

Hey Pat, did you ever listen to those tapes I sent you?

Well time to straighten the house, make up the baby's bottles for the day and get my rear in motion to work.

I really hope you all have a wonderful Holiday Season..I am still not adjusted to Yule Palm Trees and 80 degree weather.

May the Lord and Lady smile on all your endeavors for the coming calendar year...Blessed Be,

Lady Demeter

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DID JA KNOW?
Iceland has a TV free day every Thursday to reduce distruption of family life.

The average American child, by age 18, has watched the equivalent of 710 days of TV, seeing more than 350,000 commercials & 15,000 TV murders.

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PUSSY CAT CORNER

KATHI in Portland, Or. sez: I just wanted to let you know that furry cat is hale and healthy and hairy once more after figuring out what kind of cat food he can't eat (lots more kinds than he can eat as it turns out). Thanks for the suggestions, too. He gets wheat germ oil and more variation in his meals, now, and that helps, too.

*

Well, those crazy Chinese and Russians are at it again. Since they each make similar announcements at the same time, makes one wonder about the truth of unfriendliness between the two...or who is telling who what to do...

FROM U.P.I. - Authorities in Pekeing told foreign residents they cannot walk their dogs on the streets. The dogs will have to be kept in their owners' houses or in doghouses. Peking is trying to get rid of dogs. Last week, authorities ruled the only Chinese who can keep dogs as pets in Peking are policemen, soldiers, scientists and acrobats.

Pet owners in one part of the Soviet Union will have to start paying for what local officials call "unproductive animals" living in their homes. Starting January 1st, pet owners in the Kirgizia Republic will be assessed the equivalent of 68-dollars for every dog and 34-dollars for cats. The tax is supposed to pay for gas and electricity used by the animals.

*

TILLER in Seattle sent a nice newspaper article. Large photo shows a large photo of a 71-year-old woman with her two dogs and a cat. As do many older people, she often does without so her furry family can eat. The Humane Society announced it is seeking contributions for a new Senior Citizen Pet Food Bank patterned after a similar pioneering effort in San Francisco. Dr. Daniel D. Frey, a veterinarian, said at a news conference, "Senior citizens in general are so devoted that they'll do without themselves so their pets can thrive." He said thousands of elderly persons use part of their meager Social Security benefits to care for animals.

Individuals or groups can contribute money or food at society headquarters at 13212 S.E. Eastgate Way in Bellvue or at 13603 100th Ave, N.E. in Kirkland.

71-year-old Violet McCracken became the first formal recipient when she accepted a case of canned food wrapped with a big red bow. Back home, as McCracken opened a can of the food, Pandora & Trixie wagged tails, and white cat Missy licked her chops. McCracken happily clapped her hands and said,"I can use the money I'll save to pay some bills, I've been putting some of them off."

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BEING A FURRY WITCH PERSON IS.....

....looking forward to holidays because we know some of the good food will be shared with us.

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Rus of Arcane Crafts sez: Looks like I'll have to summarize the better part of a year in a letter. If this country goes Pagan someday, the postal service will show record profits. This is the second week in a row I've had to buy stamps by the roll, just to keep up with correspondence. Seems a lot of Pagans write a lot of letters to a lot of other Pagans.

Summer I spent working on a teepee. We had a roll of yellow cloth, which I sewed into a teepee cover. Got fourteen poles at the lumber yard, plus sundry parts carved from dowels, and voila'! It's small, as canvas teepees go--only twelve feet high--but it can hold a full coven inside, or sleep an orgy of six. It's far larger & roomier than any tent. It folds into a carryall, along with all the hardware. The poles are the only bulky item. They have to be tied to the car top, and to a special frame on the bumper. (Can't use aluminum tubing for poles--they'd vanish, along with the teepee and occupants, if lightning hits!!!) After a little practice, of tying everything in the right places, I can set up the teepee in ten minutes. We had a lovely Equinox Sabbat in it, complete with bonfire.

A few weeks ago I got a beautiful Indian pipe, made of catlinite --the red stone from which Indian sacred pipes are made. It's two feet long, and rather heavy. Can be clumsy to light, and hard to keep lit. And the Indian ceremonial tobacco is such a lung-buster, I don't know how Indians can smoke it and still not get any hair on their chests!

Ruthi is busy with school, doing graduate study in social work, and working as a counsellor for handicapped students. I'm working for an electronic engineering firm. It's a seventy-mile round trip drive every day, but appears to be worth it.

A newspaper in Staten Island did an article on area Pagans, and it seems to have reprinted Pagan network listings from the Witches' Annual. All of a sudden we were flooded with requests for Craft contacts. A lot of the querents also wrote to Larry Cornett, the N.Y. representative of the Atlantic Pagan Council. Chances are membership in the N.Y. APC will jump as a result, and I hope the new people turn out to be better than the folks which caused the N.Y. Pagan scene to be nicknammed 'The Snake Pit'.

Being so close to the ocean gives us mild weather most of the year. It's been a very wet autumn and winter though. But so warm, the Forsythias wanted to bloom again. I had to do a massive amount of work in the garden in October. It's overgrown to the point where I can dig up a hundred bushes and not see any difference. One day I dug up a rosebush and found two vines of bittersweet behind it, which I hadn't seen before.

The zoo has dwindled to eleven cats. Several cats had left on their own. We gave away all but three kittens. It's becoming easier to manage. (Last summer we couldn't get in or out of the house, what with twenty-two cats crowding the doorsten, yowling "mi-i-ilk"!) Two of three cats stay only part-time, going off for a few days and coming back a little fatter each time--somebody's indulging them. One tuxedo-furred tom used to wander, but came back each time with a new injury. The last time he went visiting, he came back with a hole

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Russ (cont.)

in one hip, and that cured his wanderlust. He must've got into a fight with another tomcat or a racoon, judging from the wound.

I'm starting to put together the 1984 Witches' Annual. There's going to be some top-notch fiction in it this year. Also there will be an article on what the Promethean Tradition is; a portfolio of art by "Priestess" (Cindy Sudano); a ritual done entirely in mime; plans on how to make a tipi; cooking well with a minimum of fuss; some verses to 'Real Old-Time Religion' written by "Gwenkin". Lots of other goodies too. The price will still be $4.50 per book.

If anyone wants to send in a story or article, they still have two weeks to get it in.

Blessings!
Russ

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Greetings: Enclosed please find a ten dollar money order. Six of this is for a subscription to your fine newsletter. Let the remainder be used for a bottle of wine on a convenient sabbat. I really appreciated all the fine work you've done on the newsletter. I find it reassuring to have a reminder of my brothers and sisters on the path.

Eye Clouds

Which is fairer to behold
A cup of polished brass
Or one of gold?
When one golden cup alone
Is set with brassware on a shelf
Does its glint leap at the eye
More than set down by itself?
And as the many years march by
The glint of polished brass corrodes
While still brightly shines the cup of gold
Those souls with eye of brass
In time see but corrosion
Those with heart of brass and eyes of gold
Perceive about them what they cannot hold
Those with eyes of brass and hearts of gold
Perceive themselves to be alone
But a golden eye and golden heart
Knows all that glitters looks like gold.

Well, thats that, if you publish this please add an inclusion to the effect that its allright for anyone to publish it that wants to.

Blessed Be,
Bear

* *

DOG DAYS

FROM U.P.I. - Nearly 200 demonstrators brandished placards recently outside Radio Station K-A-B-C in Los Angeles, demanding that Bob Barker be put back on the air. Barker, host of T-V's "The Price Is Right," also hosted a 15-minute radio segment on K-A-B-C. But he was fired in November for what the station said was his on-the-air "Crusading Tone" against the use of animals fro scientific experimentation. The demonstrators, representing six animal rights groups, claim Barker's ouster was an act of censorship forced by pressure from animal experimenters.
ED. NOTE: There has been a lot of opposition and pressure by the universities aginst any legislation preventing such experiments. It would seem that the cold-blooded creeps who run these places like to teach their students to torture helpless little animals. No wonder the world is in such a helluva mess!

*

THE BAKERSFIELD S.P.C.A. is sending their people around banging on everyone's door to see if they have their dog vacinated and licensed. These are dogs confined within the owner's property. I think it might do a lot more good if they'd spend the time checking on all the unlicensed strays I see roaming the streets. Their people have been through this street twice that I know of. Animal control is a good idea...but how about spending the time on the ones that are causing the problems.

*

U.P.I.'s David Sheehan says Brentwood, Pennsylvania is the home of The Pampered Pet with a full line of merchandise for your pet. Raincoats..or a full dress ensemble of susponders, leather boots and leg warmers. How about a different sweater for each day of the week? Hooded and waterproofed London Fog-style trench coat..20 to 50 $. Matching rubber boots available.
Or a snow suit with built-in leggings. Or doggie pajamas.
How about a doggie umbrella/ It hooks on the collar and keeps Fido's head dry for a walk in the rain. Only $30.
Another favorite has been dog-sized Santa Claus suits. Not available this year. The manufacturer went out of business.

*

Roweena in Seattle sent a large newspaper photo of two dogs. Under the photo, this is what it sez: 'Odd Couple Has Litter of 9 Pups.... Love really will find a way, and the proud pooch parents are living proof of it. The little Chihuahua is the father, Hamish, while the big Dalmatian is the mother, Peggy. Together they had a litter of nine in-between-sized pups for their owner, Margaret Drake of Cheshire, England, who says, "I let them stay together--and it just happened."'

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DIDJAKNOW?
Latvia has the highest standard of living of all the Soviet Republics. Soviet officials say the average Latvian worker earns the equivalent of five-thousand dollars a year.

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STUFF & THINGS

COSMIC CONNECTION, POB 1132, Douglas, Az. 85607. Newsletter for the astrologer. $3. four issues.

*

Had to blot out a couple of lines there. Almost ran a mention of a free catalog that seems to be for satanists and other sickos before I realized what it was. Guess Seattle has its share of weirdos, too.

*

Nice letter from Raven of Nemi. Also enclosed new form letter. Nemi would like to be advised of any complaints to avoid misunderstandings. The books for Catherine & Kent are being sent Air Mail. Nemi Enterprises, POB 27495, Escondido, Ca. 92027.

*

HELLO DEAR BROTHERS & SISTERS OF THE CRAFT FROM MOON MIRROR, COSMIC AWARENESS, DENVER.
SNOW...SNOW...SNOW...SNOW.
For a person such as I, who loves that cols stuff, it's great.
As of 11-27-83 21.4 inches.

Let me interrupt here...HAPPY YULE SEASON TO ONE AND ALL.
I don't care what people say, this snow makes everyone closer and very thankful for what we have.

Blessed Be the Goddess for Her blanket...
Also...Cosmic Awareness has a new arrival...Mercury-Alpha 1... a computer...it's due now...will be Wiccaned the day of birth.
Moon Mirror, POB 1144, Aurora, Col. 800-40-1144.

*

DAVID in Newton, Ia. sez: The Singing TREE'S Winter's Eve Workshop lasted from Oct. 12-16 with Amber K & Hilary of Our Lady of the Woods Wiccan Resource Center in Wisconsin available for individual counseling, diet analysis, Tarot readings etc.
Other activities included an Auric Vision & Energy Channeling Workshop and Group Consciousness-Raising.
I made it to Perry, Iowa for the Workshop that included a slide presentation and discussion and games to acquaint us with some of the many Goddesses and God inspiriting various cultures through the ages.
I enjoyed very much meeting everyone from the local covens who were able to attend, and their wonderful guests from Wisconsin.
Warm wishes and Bright Blessings. Blessed Be,
David

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MURPHY'S LAWS OF THE OFFICE

The one time of the day that you lean back and relax is the one time the boss walks through the office.

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From Rik in Tucson: Some time ago Cyprian told me that we (the Craft) is now at the point that the xians were at 300 c.e. In other words we are gathering our sacred writings, canonizing our saints and even in the midst of our reformation.

Thinking about this, I tried to decide what a 'Witches book of sacred writings' would look like in a hundred years. Oh, I don't think about the rites and spells that would change with each tradition; I'm talking about these writings that are so well written that we will remember and cherish them for years. Many of these I've already added to my own Book of Shadows so I think that they would include the following: PAGAN MUSINGS by Ed Fitch, CYPRIANS CREED and A PRIMER OF PAGAN THOUGHT by Cyprian, HELP! MY HIGH PRIESTESS IS ALL BURNED OUT!, FROM A TEACHER TO HER STUDENTS, and WE ARE THE TEACHERS NOW by Elexa, RITUAL ETTIQUETTE by Lady Fauna, THE TALE OF THE SEEKER AND THE CRONE by Haragano. Looking over these and others, I find that they all have something in common; they are all short! I think about the xian bible and I see a work that spends twenty pages to tell a woman to wear long hair. Then I see Elexa spend one page to tell us that we have the responsibility to our students so be careful... No rules, no do's and don'ts, just some good advice and the freedom to find your own path within the Gods.

Thus I think that our 'Holy Book' of teachings will be short, but full of good advice and most importantly, freedom to think and decide for ourselves what to do and believe.

If you think that you missed the point I'm trying to make, you didn't because I have no point, just a few comments.

Blessed Be,
Rik

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Catherine and Kent in Australia say: this will be our last letter for 1983, and written in haste, just so much to get through, as you would understand!

Our Coven Maiden, Anne, has arrived back from her trip to U.S.A. she tells us was welcomed most warmly, for which we thank, most sincerely, all those who offered hospitality. Sorry to hear you were still ill Pat, these attacks of 'flu' do hang on, and I guess your colder weather has not helped, we all send lots of love and energy, get well soon, we can't afford to have you 'down'.

The usual clipping enclosed, this one is very interesting from a COTOR point of view, you will see how different our laws can be.

With Yule so close, we have been receiving all sorts of lovely and unexpected gifts, three of our neophytes arrived with the most enormous and beautiful, green pot plant, in our unit it took up an entire corner! A bouquet of summer flowers arrived to delight us from Lady Irena, and cards by the score, what a warm & loving time Yule and Solstice can be, what a pity the entire year could not be the same.

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Catherine & Kent (cont.)

Hi to Ellen in Hollywood, sorry to hear about your wierd experience. We gather this has been sorted out by now, there was a guy visiting USA, used to be a student of ours, if we are correct in our identification, he is of European birth, but lived in OZ many years, we have had no contact with this man for a very long time. To all our friends over there, pleast take special note, if anyone visits from our Coven, or whatever, they would carry a letter of identification from us, or a Trad Coven emanating from us, without this signed letter, be on your guard, we are well known, and many strange types use our names, either as Catherine & Kent, or Simon and Clair, (our more public names), as you all know, there are some wierdo's out there!

Pat, thanks for the piece about our supplies and mail order stuff, but sorry, we import all our goodies, and so do not supply overseas, it would just be sending back what maybe, we bought in your country, also, stamps from o/s are not legal over here, so SASE, from any overseas country has to be returned at our cost. It's like cheques from USA, no use in Oz, only cash or bank drafts can be used, but many thanks for the nice thought. Have a great Yule and Peace in 1983 to all.

Blessed Be,
Catherine & Kent and All at COTOR

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From UPI
(Torrance)--The group which broke into a U-C-L-A lab Xmas Day and stole 12 dogs says other action is planned...as one member put it... "When the appropriate time comes." A spokeswoman said the Xmas theft of 12 dogs being used for hospital experiments is part of a continuing campaign to end the suffering of research animals nationwide.

She says the behavior of the 12 dogs taken yesterday indicates most of them once were pets. A long-haired husky, for instance, carries his food dish in his mouth. Most, she says, already have been placed in private homes.

In Collman Alabama, Charcoal the Cat's sleeping quarters were a debatable subject in the Davis home, until she saved the family from fire Xmas morning.

Sarah Davis said, "The family has always made fun of the cat being allowed to stay in the house in the daytime and has said a cat's place is in the barn, but charcoal is getting a lot of respect today."

Charcoal was allowed to stay inside Xmas eve because of sub-zero temperatures..and showed its thanks by waking Mrs. Davis and her husband to a smoke-filled home early Xmas morning.

The warning came in time not only to protect their lives, but also saved the new three-story wooden house.

Mrs. Davis said, "The cat jumped right in the middle of my chest, and I woke up to find the house completely filled with smoke. That cat is the only thing that saved us."

There were no further arguments about where Charcoal would sleep.

* *

So, it's time again to vote for the Georgies. Here are the nominations:

BEST SERIES

Seven's Fairie Dust - Shadowhawk
Power Behind the Crone - Balcksun
Richard's Ramblins - Richard of Calumet Pagan Temple
Tall Green Gods - Rus of Arcane Crafts
Moon Rituals - Lady Phoenix
Practical Pagan Parenting - Lady Demeter
Report from the Half Astral - Blacksun & Shadowhawk
The Divine Plays - Lady Allusha

BEST ARTICLE

Yule Carols - Elexa (ellen)
The Night the Fairies Danced - Moon Mirror
The Sacrificial King - Tiffany St. Moonstar
The Jealous God - Rik
Help, My High Priestess is All Burned Out - Elexa
Handfasting Ritual - Lady Phoenix
Invocation - Adrienne
A Feast For the Season - Lady Rhea

There was only one nomination for Service To Craft/ Paganism... and that was just not practical...see letter. So..I guess you can just vote for anyone you wish.

So, time now to send in your votes. We'll announce the winners in the next issue.

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MAGIC MOMENT

A shaft of sunlight in your hair
The sound of music - I'm aware
The special sense of quietude
When stillness is loving and not rude

Time to think
Time to relate
Time for space
Time to create

Precious moments just like these
Joyfully accept them the essence to squeeze
Living life in manner so intense
That our very emotions provide incense
To please the Gods who joyously
Take loving interest in you and me.

Nanuette Modesto

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

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