GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER THE GEORGIAN CHURCH SEPTEMBER 1984

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BAKERSFIELD, - The Sabbat went nicely as always. Elizabeth & Don conducting and Adrienne as Maiden. Adrienne decided to move back to Bakersfield and was on her way. She called, and we delayed an hour waiting for her to get here. Lady Fauna and Dean made it up from Long Beach (love those people). Kathy and Jodi came up from the other side of the mountain. Jim came up from Winchester. Then there was Dee and Cinda and Julie. Also Elizabeth's son, Jason, and Adrienne's son, Robbie. They're a bit young for the coven but we're pretty relaxed about Sabbats.

You may have noticed that I haven't taken part in the rituals for most of this year; I observe from outside the Circle. I don't feel that I should get in the Circle when I don't feel well, drags the Circle down.

HEALTH REPORT - Nothing really new to report. Still on chemotherapy ...which means that they shoot me full of poison on Friday so I feel almost too tired and weak to move for the next three days, then feel a little less exhausted until it's Friday again.

I'm not here when the mail is delivered most days, so they put those slips in the box to go pickup at the P.O. It's bad enough to drive five miles each way to the P.O. in 100-plus heat, then stand in line to pick up a package. I'm not going to do it anymore because someone didn't put enough postage on a letter. So if your letter doesn't have enough postage, it will be coming back to you.

Elizabeth, Adrienne and Don decided on Aug. 21 that they wanted to attend the C.O.G. meeting, then decided two days later that none of them could get away. Guess you have to plan those things in advance.

Nice little article about my health in the NEW WICCAN CHURCH newsletter. However, a minor misunderstanding that many people have had. Both the Church of Wicca of Bakersfield and The Georgian Church are still in existence. The C of W was the first one and later became the Bakersfield branch of the Georgian. So both are still operating and doing well.

I still haven't discovered a price on the newsletter, but if you're interested, you can write to: THE NEW WICCAN CHURCH, POB 162046, Sacramento, Calif. 95816.

Guess people just don't really want to work. Need some trees trimmed here. Gave the job to one man, he didn't show up. Gave the job to another, he didn't show up. Then gave the job of just hauling some tree trimmings to the dump, he didn't show up. People really are weird!

WORDS OF WISDOM:

There are three ways to become a millionaire these days: 1-inherit it. 2-Earn it. 3-Sue.

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JANIS sez: Ever since I heard about your problem I've wanted to write, but it was easy to put off because of my family problems. My mother was diagnosed as having inoperable lung cancer in March, and late March my father had a heart attack, he's recoevering at this point. Since they're in Ta,pa, Florida, and I'm in N.Y. state, the phone bills & plane fares have been high, as well as the emotional problems. My mother's doing well now, her radiation treatments are over, but everyone's waiting for metastasis.
It seems there's a whole subculture of people with cancer, or life-threatening disease that's denied by the news media, etc. It seems like suddenly you're placed into a different cast or class of people. There are also many support groups & people I never knew existed... all you have to do is make a few phone calls.

I think we're moving to Atlanta in late Oct. or early Nov. I'll be closer to my mom. I need her as much, if not more, than she needs me. Anyway, I'll be writing later for possible contacts.

Blessed Be

Janis

ED. NOTE: What you say about being put into a different class is so true...and sometimes amusing. People have such a fear of cancer even though they've been told that it's not contagious, some still fear catching it. Recently I had to see an attorney I hadn't seen for several years. As we met, he strode forward with outstretched hand. As I was leaving, and he knew about my problem, it was obvious to me that he would rather avoid a handshake. No, it didn't bother me, I thought it was almost funny.

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TO MICHAEL in Michigan: we won't print your letter, just comment on it. I have run into cases similar to yours in the past and have found that it is usually the person him/herself creating the problem. I really don't think you need a Witch or magician. I would suggest an appointment with a psychologist.

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FROM U.P.I. - While the Statue of Liberty is closed for repairs, a famous London ststue is being repaired. The statue of Eros at Piccadilly Circus is being taken to Scotland for a renovation costing one-million-350-thousand dollars. It will be gone about a year. Over the years, the graceful winged figure has become fractured and corroded by exposure to traffic and tourists.
The Eros ststue is 91 years old. It was removed during the two world wars and while a subway station was built in 1925.

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It has been said that if the Democrats win the election, there will be 3 boobs in the White House.

If they could find a way to make red tape nutritious, America could easily feed the world. Or we could use the bolgna we get from politicians.

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LADY RHEA in Carter Country sez: Greetings from the land of mildewed paeches and peanuts--and people. Rain, rain and more rain in the "sunny" South! July was the second wettest July on record, and August doesn't seem much different. Oh, well, guess it's better than drought.
Thanks for keeping up the "health reports" in the newsletter. We all think about you and send good thoughts and energies.
Lammas has come and gone, Equinox is almost upon us...how the time does fly! Not only is everyone in the world in a rush these days, seems as if the clocks (and the cosmos) have speeded up.

All goes well. Several of the groups here got together and held a "gathering" the first of the month, and it went quite well, except for being inumdated by the rain! Lasted a week, and many folks stayed the entire week, in spite of the rain. Regretfully, I wasn't able to attend except for one evening, but enjoyed that--visiting with out-of-staters, locals I don't see that often, etc. I often think that the smaller gatherings (about 40 folks) are best--gives you more of a chance to visit!

Suffering from a bad case of "the Summer busys". Grass, garden, canning, harvesting berries, etc., etc., Just never enough hours in the day or days in the week! And SO much that must be done, never mind the things that one wants to do!
Did take time out to visit in the mountains this weekend and share Full Moon with good friends. So delightful! There is nothing quite like standing in an outdoor Circle, surrounded by trees and Nature Herself, seeing (and feeling) the Lady rise above the treetops and shed Her rays upon you! It truly IS Magick!

Glad to see the progress reports on the Chapbooks from Lady Fauna. Really looking forward to their completion! Such a pity that more folks didn't send in their "Permission to Print"...so much good material that others won't be able to learn from! Perhaps a few of them will send in their PTP now? Better late than never!
Have to admit that when the folks in Florida write, they write! Bet your postman wondered about that one!

Had to laugh about the letter from "the Bible thumper". Have begun listening to a local radio talk show each evening, and no matter what the subject, the local "Holier-than-thou's" always manage to get in their two-cents-worth! One recent incident was hilarious: A woman advertised in the want-ads to find a home for her cat--and emphasized that it must be a Christian home! Intrigued by this, the announcer called her to find out why it must be a Xtian home. Reason? Because she was a good Xtian, and whenever her cat didn't feel well, she would pray over it, and she was afraid that if anyone other than a good Xian took the cat, their prayers wouldn't work! Bet Bast turned over on that one!

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LADY RHEA continued..

Another caller had a legitimate gripe: She runs a day care center, and said that one of the first questions people ask is "Is this a good Xtian place?" Since she is Jewish, sort of puts her on the spot! Have to give them credit for one thing--they are persistent!

Well, must get busy--duty calls and all that sort of thing!
Take care, be nice to self. Know you are always nice to fur people!
Love and
Blessed Be!
Rhea!

ED. NOTE: You're right, they are persistent...but so are flies, mosquitoes and roaches...and just as welcome!
Glad you're having so much fun and keeping busy. We wouldn't want you to get bored.
You know you never did get to that series on Goddesses you once spoke about doing. At least, we haven't seen it. That was about two years ago. Guess it should be about finished? HA!

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Your editor is getting so fed up with screaming commercials on radio and TV. At least on TV they usually have some kind of sign so you know what they're selling. But on radio...I listen intently to 60 seconds of screeching that sounds like a cat fight...and often I still don't know what the product is. And that's bad...because I often have to write them down at work. So what can I do? I scribble something...then the office doesn't know what it was either.
Oh, for the good ole days of radio with nighttime and Sunday afternoon drams and mystery...The Shadow, Inner Sanctum and The Green Hornet with "Oh, Saints Preserve Us!"...the Irish cop.
Now you know I'm not a kid anymore!

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FROM U.P.I. - A report published in London indicates the aphrodisiac qualities attributed to fruit and vegetables for centuries may have basis in scientific fact. Britain's Fresh Fruit and Vegetable Information Bureau says eating fresh fruit can improve people's sex lives. According to the bureau, vitamins A and B...found in spinach, carrots, melons, potatoes and bananas...help convert cholesterol into active sex hormones.

Two skydivers who drifted away from their landing site got into a smelly situation in Sheridan, Orego. A portland doctor and a fire prevention officer say they landed on property east of the Sheridan Airport after missing their landing target.
They landed in an apple tree.
Did they get help? NO!
Before they could leave, they were confronted by a man with a pillowcase over his head.
He dumped "animal waste" on them from a five gallon can.

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ELEXA sez: by the time this is read, I will have had a visit from my sister & her family, and from my circle-sister, Lady Phoenix. I'm thrilled about both. We'll all have sore throats from talking. From what I'm hearing, this summer has been "interesting" for all of us. I'll certainly be glad to see autumn get here so we can all get some rest. For many people, a healing time will be needed. I certainly hope next spring finds us all rested and ready to go again.

Speaking of next Spring, that's about when we can start looking for my book. I'm letting the second one rest for awhile.
Mini-announcement: anyone interested in a round robin letter dealing with developing teaching methods for left-hand right-brain students, please write me.
Elexa, POB 9513, N. Hollywood, Ca. 91609

At present, I'm working (with Rhea) on gathering material on the Pacific Circle song book. I'm also doing some rearranging and additions to my training program. I don't intend to start teaching again until that's done.

Pat, hope your improvement is continuing. Can't see how you can miss with all of us rooting for you. Besides, I love to see doctors amazed by things they don't understand.

In this area is a lovely lady who is that very rare item: A priestess whom the Goddess herself has crowned and said "Go, child and teach!" without all the initiations most of us have. Most group leaders around here recognized a High Priestess when we saw one, and never questioned her right to lead a group. There were a couple of remarks, but we ignored them. They bothered her, though. So last New Moon, she received her Second Degree--from two High Priests and 3 High Priestesses, representing 3 different traditions and four different covens. She's been told that we won't listen to any more "I can't--I'm not" because 5 of us say she can and she is, and we won't appreciate being called liars. We also dare anyone to question her qualifications, now.
When we finished, we had a surprise for her. We led her outside and there she found some of her group waiting. I presented her to them as High Priestess of the Craft "So say I, Eleza, High Priestess of the Coven of Sothistar." Each of the others followed with their own names and titles, and then her group promised loyalty to her.
It was glorious...and she was floating about 3 feet above the earth.
Blessed be!
Elexa

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DIDJA KNOW???

Certain sizes of writing paper are called fools-cap. It gets its name because it originally had a watermark depicting a jester's cap.

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From Michael Kellar of DREAMHENGE

THE STATE OF THE ART MAGICAL

Scene I - A plateau high on a mountain, where surrounding rock formations provide sharp contrast between light and shadow.

Scene II A witches' Circle, deep in a forest clearing.

Persons---The two spirits of witchcraft, A. and Z. (so designated because they represent extreme opposite aspects). A. is a darkly majestic figure garbed in a black robe. His deep piercing eyes and saturnine features suggest great age and wisdom; yet despite his years he carries himself with a martial air great dicipline and self-control. A., on the other hand, is a handsome youth clad only in the sky and sunshine, and his very presence conveys the golden dawning of a new age of innocence and vitality.*

Various witches.

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SCENE I

Here we find A. clamly pacing - as he has been doing for some hours - while he awaits the coming of Z. so that they may compare observations on contemporary witchcraft, as they are periodically wont to do.

A.

(Muttering to himself.) "Were it the Gods themselves who arranged this date, I'm certain that Z. would be just as late!"

(Looks up to see Z. stepping out from the shadows.) "Ah, greetings to you this noonday Z., once again on time I see?"

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*The spirits of witchcraft were both intentionally represented as male so as to avoid any of their extreme viewpoints being stereotypically associated with one sex or another, as would have likely seem to have been implied had one character been male and the other female. Think of them in terms as any other male rivals who interact in Craft myth - the Oak King and Holly King, The Sun God and Death God, or perhaps as the Divine King and his would be usurper.

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BEING A WITCH DOG IS.....

..wondering if it's okay to chase a Witch cat.

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Michael Kellar (cont.)

Z.

(Immediately perceiving a way in which to convert this flaw into a criticism of A.)
"But know ye that an ancient mage
can be at no other's beck & call...
Why, with all the burdens I have to bear,
You're lucky I came at all!"

A.

"Yet it has been written so simply
yet so sublime,
That 'you waste another's life
when you waste their time'."

Z.

(Anxious to change the subject.)
Enough of time, now on to matters at hand.
How think ye our people fare in this land?

A.

Our numbers swell from shore to shore
So write this on History's page -
I think we have more witches now,
Than in any other age!

Z.

Well, pagans, true - for on the Gods they call,
But tell me this:
(Pauses and strokes beard contemplatively)
are they Wise Ones all?

A.

But "wise ones" never was our name -
You spread a lie, untruth, for shame!

Z.

'A witch is one who bends or twists'
is the truth you would say to me...
(Assumes the air of one who is about to reveal a great secret.)
...yet a shallow truth is oft best
served by a lie with dignity.

A.

They call themselves 'The Wicca' now
and need no fictions from the past.
Tis a name with pride they'll stand behind
until they've breathed their last!

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Michael Keller (cont.)

Z.

(Sits in silence, stunned by the simple
resolution to this matter of definition,
and endevors to find a way of proving that
this was his actual viewpoint all along.)

A Wiccan then is what I am
and I'm proud to make the claim -
Now tell me how to protect it from
those undeserving of the name....

A.

If it's charlatons and hucksters
and con-men you would fight,
There can be but one sure way -
Those with honor must unite.

Z.

(Nods knowingly, and continues to press his point.)
And what of the women
who worship only the Goddess,
Not to mention the men
who are at home in a bodice...

A.

A child of the Gods
cannot truly be free,
Until they respect
diversity...

Z.

(Taken back.)
Yet our Secrets would become
quite muddled and hectic,
Were we to admit
every eclectic!

A.

This secrecy of which you speak
adds nothing to our plight -
For the time has come to seize the day,
not hide beneath the night!

Z.

(Now assumes the air of one who is about to sternly
explain something quite obvious to a child.)
Do not think the enemy tame -
To be open is to invite the flame!

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Michael Keller (cont.)

A.
(Quietly, and with solemn conviction.)
Yet across the land I hear the cry
Of those who would either "Live free or die".

Z.
(Seeing arguement falter, resorts to melodrama.)
Why, ever since the dawn of time...

A
(Under his breath.)
Spare me, please, that sorry rhyme...

A.
The Wicca was there as man's first hearld....

A.
(Blurts out.)
But you know it all began with Gerald!

Z.
(Attempts to lure A. into his court with a sly conspiratorial wink.)
Yet...were it thought not of recent youth -

A.
(Interrupts sarcastically.)
What's one more lie in the name of Truth?

(A. and Z. exchange a long significant look and realise that they are farther from agreement than ever before.)

A.
It would seem nothing's resolved
from this debate...(exits)

Z.
And for two more appointments
I'm already late!

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SCENE II

Here we discover that a group of witches gathered in a forest clearing have overheard the entire conversation between A. & Z. with the aid of a scrying mirror. As we observe, they are shaking their heads in bewilderment.

Witch #1: "Well, mercy, mercy, mercy me....
Witch #2: Tis fools also some IMMORTALS be!"
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THE GIFT OF SORROW
by Elexa

We all know that sorrow and strife and a part of living, and in integral part of growing--indeed, are opportunities for growth. However, the growth and appreciation of that growth may not be obvious for years.

An unpleasant experience--a horrible experience--carries with it a gift that is yours immediately...even in the midst of your pain.

It is a precious gift, a treasure, that is yours to keep and share. Sorrow gives you the ability to "connect" with certain other people. Your pain, your grief, the sorrow you feel gives you the ability to say "I know" to one who suffers that same grief.

Is this important? AA thinks so. Rape crises centers, staffed with rape victims, think so. I think so.

If you can go to a friend who grieves and say, "I know what you are geeling, I have felt it", you connect with them in a special way that others cannot. You understand their feelings because you have experienced them. Others may care, may imagine what it feels like, but you KNOW. Your friend is no longer alone; and neither are you. You see, sorrow's gift is reciprocal; they also know what you feel. The two of you have connection, a communion, on a very deep level.

Years ago, a circle-sister of mine was raped. She was trying to express her feelings, her later reactions, fumbling for words-people who sorrow need to know someone understands-when I said, "Sister, I do know what you are feeling".

There was silence for a moment. "You do, don't you?' A sigh and another silence. Then, "I am so sorry".

"Why?"

"Because," she said, "when it happened to you, I didn't know."

We connected in a way we hadn't before--and loving, sharing, sympathy and sorrow flowed through that connection.

Isn't that part of what we are striving for in the Craft; to connect with each other and the universe and the God and the Goddess, to recognize our oneness?

Sorrow's gift makes it possible for you to give comfort, to lessen grief; and at the same time receive comfort.

Earlier in the year, we went to a showing of recovered stolen property held at the police station, and connected with 4,000 people. Everyone waiting in line knew what we felt, and we knew what they felt.

I would never suggest that you seek sorrow, or even that you welcome it; but do remember the gift that is inherent in sorrow.

It is inherent in joy, too. It is in every experience.

If you will, make a mental or physical list of your experiences, sorrowful and joyful--a list of the ways you can connect. Mine would begin: I know what it is to be raped. I know what it is to love. I know what it is to watch kittens being born. I know what it is to be burglarized. I know what it is to see the Grand Canyon for the first time. I know what it is to be betrayed by a friend. I know what it is to find the Craft. No one welcomes sorrow...but welcome its gift, and share it.

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MABON DIVINE PLAY

by Lady Allusha, Coven Tara

Characters: Narrator, Lugh, Cailleach, Blodeudd, People, Cerridwen

Props: sheaths of grain or corn upon the floor, black veil for Cailleach, Goddess crown for Blodeudd, blackberry vines on the floor, half an apple cut crosswise, Cauldron of Cerridwen

Narrator: "The Sun has been growing steadily weaker, as the Summer draws to an end. Ludh, the Lord of Light and Life, who throughout the season has encouraged the growth of Nature's fruits, has passed his divine spark unto the grains in the fields. As a result of thus giving up his life force, he, too, now grows weak with age."

Lugh: "I, King of the Celts, was once a God of Life. But no more! My destiny bade me pass the divine Spark of Life into every grain that grows. Now I live in those fields which sway gently in the breeze, awaiting the harvest." He sits.

Cailleach, wearing the veil, laughs sinisterly, then in an old voice She says to the audience: "The Old Crone Goddess am I. Having lost my youth and beauty, I now lead others to the Land of the Dead. The time has come for the King to come with me." She moves close to Blodeudd, saying to her: "My fair young Queen, your Lord has grown old and weak with age. You cannot stay here with him, for Behold! It is time for the harvest, and your people await you. Go! I shall stay with him."

Blodeudd, wearing her crown, moves toward the People: "Let the final harvest commence!"

People make harvesting strokes over the sheaths.

Lugh: "My life has reached its end, but my seed shall carry on." He makes groans with each stroke the People take, slowly, as he 'dies'

Cailleach laughs as she makes motions as if gathering Lugh up. She then leaves, 'spitting' at the blackberries as she goes.

People stop harvesting and look at the 'dead' King: "The King is dead!" They all moan sadly. Then: "We must go and ask Cerridwen, the Goddess of Prophecy, what is to become of us now." They move as if travell a long distance. When they arrive at the Cauldron, they say, "O Great Cerridwen, we beseech you, grant us the blessing of your presence."

Cerridwen appears before them, holding half an apple: "Behold! I present to thee the promise of life eternal. For herein lies the Secret of the Craft, as this symbol of the harvest contains the symbol of the Craft. Life never ends with death, but continues through seed into new life. Your divine King has died that you may

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Lady Allusha (cont.)

live. His sacrifice is your hope for the future. Prepare for what is to come. Fear not Death, for it is the beginning of life." She leaves.

People all leave.

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THE KITCHEN WITCH

Giving out this recipe elicts an emotion similar to giving out a REAL 'Craft secret'. But even the most valued treasure has no purpose unless it is shared with others, so, in that spirit, I pass it on.....

SAUERBRATEN (Sour beef--a true German classic)

Obtain a piece of lean beef, at least 5 to 7 pounds. Lean chuck does fine, shoulder is great. Even the toughest 'economy cut' becomes melt-in-your-mouth tender, but don't waste your money on bone and gristle.
Place the beef in a crock, or some other container, large enough to hold it comfortably. DO NOT USE A METAL CONTAINER.
Slice several large onions--any which way will do--and toss on top of the beef. Add several tablespoons of whole peppercorns, same of pickling spices, half a dozen large whole bay leaves, salt and pepper. (A clove or two of garlic adds a nice bit, you be the judge of this.)
Pour in several cupfuls of red wine or cider vinegar.
Mix equal amounts of white rhine wine and red semi-dry wine. (Don't use chianti, it is too dry, but any inexpensive 'italian red table wine' will do. "Paisano" is good for this, and if you have any left over, not bad with your spaghetti! Don't buy good wine--it would be a terrible waste!) Mix enough to completely cover the beef, pour over beef until there is about an inch or so over the top of it. Cover, place in refrigerator. Here is where it will stay for AT LEAST one week, but ten days or so are better. Twice each day, turn the beef over. This is important, but I can't give you a logical reason why...I just know, from personal experience, that it doesn't do as well unless it is turned this way. After two or three days the beef will begin to look rather "strange"...this is normal, it's the pickling process.
The day you plan to serve the Sauerbraten (start early, it takes time!), remove the beef from the pickling mixture, heat a small amount of oil in a heavy iron skillet, until HOT. Quickly sear the beef on both sides, but don't burn it. Place the beef in a roasting pan (or whatever you use for one) with a lid. Dip out about one cupful of the pickling mix, strain, and pour over the beef. Cook in 340/350° oven 3! to 4 hours. Add a bit more liquid during cooking if needed. (And if you have a vent fan, beware. Every neighbor around will be lured to your house by the aroma!).

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Kitchen Witch (cont.)

Strain the left over liquid, pour about one quart of it into a heavy pan, bring to a slow boil, lower to steady simmer. SLOWLY stir in one cup (or one regular size container) of sour cream, a bit at a time. When it is well mixed, start adding broken-up ginger snaps (yes, you read that correctly--ginger snaps) a few at a time, stirring constantly. This adds a touch of "sugar and spice" and thickens the liquid into gravy. Continue adding and stirring, waiting after each addition to test the consistency, until the gravy reaches the consistency you wish. Not too thick, not too thin. There's your beef and gravy! Serve with potato pancakes, sweet and sour red cabbage, perhaps corn.....And don't forget another old German tradition--"on every table, seven sweets and seven sours". (Pickles, relishes/etc.) If you must have bread, serve pumpernickel or dark rye.
Chilled rhine wine goes great with this meal, but many will prefer the traditional german beer.
Takes time, takes work, but when you slide that first forkful between your teeth, you'll sigh, "Ah, it was worth it!"

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JOURNIES INTO THE ELEMENTAL KINGDOMS

Excerpt from the forthcoming book
"The Grimoire of Anastasia"
by Tiffany St. Moonstar

Note: The four elemental journies work best if the leader of the Coven, HP, HPS etc. precede the entrance into the elemental kingdoms by the following introduction.

INTRODUCTION TO ALL MEDITIVE STATES OR JOURNIES

See your crystal as a huge temple of light and mineral. It has an entrance free and flowing, graceful and perfect. Walk between its inner columns until you reach its very center of the inner circle of white light...stand inside this place of pure energy from the gods and goddesses.

One by one open your chakras...let them unfold like roses going from buds tightly closed to full, ripe blooms. Let yourself feel the white light energy soaking into their centers, to the center of the original cell that was your very beginning. First open the chakra at the crown of your head...now travel on to your third eye in the middle of your forehead. Let it bloom also. Remember, you do not see with your eyes, you see with your spiritual sight...your third eye. Now your throat chakra...all the tension escapes and all mucous disappears as your chakra unfolds. Feel coolness enter at the back of your throat as you breathe deeply and freely. Your tension flows down into the earth and is absorbed by the Mother. You are as warm and safe and secure as when you were in the womb. Now open your

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St. Moonstar (cont.)

your heart chakra...as it unfolds feelings of true love and understanding fill your entire being. Now travel on to your chakra located at your solar plexus. It opens and soaks in energy. It is in tune with your body. Continue to the chakra 2" below your navel. It links into the chain and continues the energy flow down your body. It vibrates and carries on the stream of purifying energy. Now the chakra which is the seat of all energy, the seat of your Kundalini, you will open next. This chakra is located in the region of your genitalia. Unfold this chakra slowly for it is the center of the nuclear reactor that is your body. All your chakras now draw in the energy of all cosmic sources. You are one with all of your bodies; the physical, the emotional, the mental, and the spiritual. You are aligned on a vortex on the great grid of the universe and you are a prefect circuit to receive the communications...to send the communications and to receive the energy.

Now direct this energy to strengthen your aura, the force shield which surrounds you and protects you and of which contains your own personal energy levels. See your aura as a field of sparkling energy made up of the seven spiritual colors, it scintilates like diamonds in the sun. Over the outermost layer of your aura forge a coating of purple energy. This outer energy field will transform all negative energy around and directed at you into pink light energy as it hits or touches the surface of your aura. After it touches the surface of your aura the purple energy field will transform this negative energy into the type you can assimilate and in turn use to make yourself all the stronger. Now you are ready to enter the inner worlds of the crystal.....

THE FIRE JOURNEY

The walls of this part of your crystal are made of black crystal, the most powerful type. The doors leading into the realm of the Fire Lords are huge and martial and magnificent. They are tall and broad and made of gold studded with rubies. You are in the presence of the pwer of the life current itself. Within these doors you will find the source of power of the eternal from which we all touch and take. Step slowly. Step wisely. Step with respect. For the world of the Fire Lords is the most dangerous of all. And it is the most powerful.

The kingdom of the Fire Lords is the realm of the Dragon. Of the kundalini which can easily make you burn yourself up in a fiery torch. So pause, breathe deeply and watch yourself well. If the energy levels become too much for you ask for assistance immediately or return to your body. Do not try to remain if your cord tugs you back.

The realm of the Fire Lords is electricity. It is nuclear power. It is the chasm of a volcano filled with molten rock from the center of the earth. It is the burning touch of the lightening as it strikes and makes fire. It is untold energy, unimaginable power. It is the grid of the interconnecting ley lines of our planet which in turn hook into points with the entire cosmos. Fire is the source

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St. Moonstar (cont.)

of all power, of all energy; and the Fire Lords are the devas that know its secret of making and rule its dispersal.

Let the steaming fire jiins release the locks on the portals of gold now. You're ready. You are wise. You are strong. They swing open and you are now entering the realm of the Fire Lords.

You walk upon a hot savannah. It is lush with the hot summer ripe crop of dried wheat, wild weedsds and stinging nettles and thistles. There are chittering insects; Horus's dung beetles and red eyed locusts that sing pagan psalms to the leaping red salamanders. Lions pound the ground and their speech is like thunder from the sun. Towers of flame erupt from geysers of liquid miasma. Overhead Mars drags the sun across the sky in a chariot of bronze and gold and copper. Don't look into his eyes--for they will blind you.

Fire jiins of red, orange and yellow tread the savannah, their steps like doom thunder. Eagles soar above you, their cries are like fierce questions to your very being. Their path in the sky makes swirling eddies in the turgid air.

Now concentrate deeply...Be one with the fire that burns, with the flame that scorches, with the roaring force of eternal energy. Be power itself and the fire will not burn you. How can flame burn fire? It is impossible. When you feel the pwer become one with you, when you are able to think and feel as the fire lords do, then you are adept in the kingdom of the Salamanders. Return to your body at the sound of the bell.

RING A TONE OR BELL ONCE TO BRING EVERYONE BACK AT THIS POINT.

THE WATER JOURNEY

The walls of this part of the crystal are blue green emerald and covered with beautiful coral and sea anemonies. The doors leading into the realm of the Undine Kings are soft and silver and magickal; and are shaped like soft yonis. They are only wide enough to just slip through and are encrusted with pearls and moonstones. You are in the presence of the heart of the womb, of love itself. Within these doors you will find all answers to all the HUMAN questions. Within these doors you will find the secret you; the psychic, the seer, the poet, the lover, the Goddess within. Dance softly, enter with love and swim with skill for the current is trong and swift. Guard your consciousness well, for the world of the Undine Kings is sensous and dreamy and you could easily become one of them, losing your human soul.

The realm of the Undine Kings is the world of the mermaid and merman. Of the silent secret world of no sound, of peace and of rest. It is the place of psychic exploration, of creativity, and of the dream state. So pause, breathe deeply and let yourself go. NOTING IS TRUE AND EVERYTING IS PERMITTED. So sail upon the seas of the Undine Kings...but do not drift too far...if you feel yourself lost

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* *

St. Moonstar (cont.)

ask for assistance immediately or return to your body. Do not try to remain if your cord tugs you back.

The realm of the silver ones is soft, purest water. It is salt and it is seaweed. It is the angry crash of the surf, but it is also the sweet song of a brook or the roaring freshness of a river. It is the left side of the brain. It is the third eye. It is the world of mermaid and merman, of dolphin and whale and fish. It is the angry crash of the surf, but it is also the sweet song of a brook or the roaring freshness of a river. It is the left side of the brain. It is the thrid eye. It is the world of mermaid and merman, of dolphin and whale and fish. It is the home of the crab and the mystical octopus. Controlled and used sagely the water world is the source of all self knowing and psychic vision; of all deep love and reproduction of the races. However, it's sirens sing strong and powerful, abuse not its hospitality, do not let the world of water become so enticing that you forsake the plane of human. The kingdom of the Undines can be heaven or it can be opium den. The power is in your hands.

Let the jewel-like merpeople open the silvered portals of the water world now. You are ready. You are wise. You are strong. They gently unfold the doors like the petals of a mauve rose and you are invited to enter.

You come upon a world of soft feelings, of dreamy eyes. The water makes all your movements a graceful ballet. It is a world of singing dolphins, of velvet seaweed, of sailing fish. There are all shades of blue and green and mauve in the rocks and the coral and in the water itself. Octopus roll across the bones of ships and long ago mortal men. Here are all secrets of life and death. Neptune nods as his procession of merpeople lead you past their city of silver and crystal and pearl. But look not into the temple of black crystal, for this is for the Undine's priests and priestesses--you would lose yourself and never return to the world of human. Sirens, both male and female make music with their voices to the accompaniment of conch shells. Underwater crystal rain falls upon you carressingly. Their astal irredescence pierces your soul but you feel no pain. Now concentrate deeply...be one with the music that is eternally singing. with the crystal in your hands that sees all, with the soft realm that houses all your love, your psychism, your creativity. Be one with yourself and all knowledge is yours, none may pierce through your veil. How can an eye see itself? Think deeply. Only when you feel your mortal eyes become one with your third eye is the trinity complete. When you touch without touching; taste without tasting, hear without hearing, smell without smelling...then you will be as the Undine Kings are; you will need one sense instead of five. Then you are adept in the kingdom of the Undines. The 6th sense will serve you best of all the senses. You need not the others. Return to your body at the sound of the bell.

RING A TONE OR BELL ONCE TO BRING EVERYONE BACK AT THIS POINT.

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Bob Clark in Nebraska sez:--Greetings and Bright Blessings Pat, et al. This letter is the answer to the question, "what ever happened to the lost Clark's, New Pagan Revival, Craft News Brews, The Mailing List, The Lone Witch Fellowship, The Silver Web, The Morningstar Commonwealth, and the Coven of the Mirror in good old Des Moines, Iowa". Now that we have (almost) finally recovered from lifes' first financial disaster (and bankruptcy-lost all our printing equipment and should never have used it for colateral in the first place), we are just about ready to start re-building (and repaying our subscribers) from where we left off before.

We took a big step and big gamble (everything we owned) about four and a half years ago, in order to get everything really 'together' and due to the bad-economy (and the royal-screw-job)(our new small-town banker was a crooked bastard), we lost our asses and barely came out in one piece. We found out too late that the bank was actually 'owned' by a large printing corporation in Colorado, and the whole idea was to get their hands on all our equipment (they re-sale small shop printing equipment...mostly in Mexico), and put as many small print shops as possible, out of business, eliminating their competition. Having learned a lot about the printing business in the last 5 years, I found it to be one of the most competetive vocations in America, where the stab-in-the-back routine is a very commonplace practice... The bank president acted as 'agent' for the corporation and 'purchased' $15,000 worth of printing equipment for a mere $3,000 from a bank it already owned.

We lost about $50,000 (total bankruptcy) in property, equipment, and everyting by the time it was all over, leaving us only $2,000 worth of personal possessions, and the opportunity to "start from scratch". Needless to say, we were on welfare off and on during the last 4 years, and I worked at everything from pumping gas to digging ditches, sometimes for less than minimum wages until I finally found a halfway decent job about a year and a half ago, working for Campbell's Soup, Swanson Foods, Le Menu Division. Just as we were on the verge of success, and almost ready to premiere our "fortnightly" news magazine (we had the capability) the bottom fell out of everything. Now that we have a little security built up, and somewhat less worry about being "burned-at-the-stake" (small towns are like that), we've acquired a new printing press, and a new graphic arts camera, we only need a plate-maker, and we're ready to go at it again.

We are not going to make the same mistakes twice, and never again will we "hock" what we have so some unscrupulous ass-hole can get their hands on it. We have a lot of "subscribers" that we owe subscriptions too, and we can finally "repay" them with issues of the new publication, which will be ready by Samhain, called "MOONKIND".

Moonking, is a word I coined myself to describe our little portion of humankind. It is a non-sexist (as opposed to Wimmenking or mankind) discription of Craft/Pagan folk. I like to think of it as the

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"People Magazine of Paganism". Its formats will be as wide-range as our former efforts, which included something for the kids even.

Right new our biggest problem is our four-year-old mailing list and its multitude of worthless addresses of subscribers who have more than likely moved on. If you can spread around our new address, those to whom we still owe subscriptions can write us, and let us know where to send the new issues starting this Fall. Feel free to give our home address here in Omaha if you wish.

Eventually, we will get everything together again (maybe even faster this time) and our idea for fortnightly news will become a reality yet. That will come later when I am forced to start working on all this stuff "full-time", and stop messing around with Campbell's Soup Company...hopefully, not far off. That was part of our problem last time...working full time for Firestone, and trying to do everything else on a part time basis. We've got some other avenues (for a decent income working on Craft Supplies) that will help pay the bills while we indulge ourselves in publishing for Pagan related goodies. We want to keep the presses running, everyday of the week, turning out all manner of printed materials, and we've got a drawing-board full of manufactured goodies we want to make available too. Wait 'till you see our new catalog early next year.

Over the last few years, we've been working in Hi Tor (Gardnerian) Coven, but now we are English Trad again here across the river in Omaha. Our Coven here is The Coven of the Sacred Oaks. We are successors of The Druid Hill Coven also English Trad, that Deryek and Carrie Alldrit established here ten years ago. I enclosed a seperate sheet of stationary for the Coven so you will recognize anything put out by Coven of the Sacred Oaks.

I'm going to cut this short before I am accused of being "long-winded" and pound out a few other letters while I'm at it. We are trying to get the word out that we are back again, so we can make good to those we are indebted to.

May you walk in the sunshine
of Her smile, and never thirst.
Bob Clark
3807 Seward Street
Omaha, Nebraska 68111

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From Jim in Winchester

There once was a witch from St. Paul
Who went to a fancy dress ball.
He thought he would risk it
and dress as a bisquit.
The dog ate him up in the hall.

* *

Bright Blessings, Pat,

I do hope this letter reaches you in improving health. Please keep eating during your chemotherapy as that is where so many people get into trouble. The nausea can be a real problem, but you seem to be one of great strength and, with the help of the Goddess, you will be able to overcome any roadblocks that appear on your path to recovery. You have so many good people behind you who are sending you healing energies that your recovery should be a real holistic experience for both your mind and body.

It was strange how after contacting you about the letter published by CARIS, "An Open Letter to the Witchcraft and Magical Community", I had one in the next day's post. It was sent to me, along with a long and castigating letter, from Calgary Chapel of West Covina. A well-known "God Squad" working throughout all of California. Several of my friends were fortunate? in having the opportunity presented by this group to change from their wicked ways. The next day I got 10 of them sent me by the CARIS organization. I had requested these so that I might pass them out to our members so they could see what they are up against and to find the best ways we might respond to such untruths.

We know well of A.I. Hauns' work in this area. Among those who use their minds, he is known as "pester" not "pastor". He considers himself personally anointed by his god to rid the San Gabriel Valley of all the evil occultists (interpreted as, anyone who does not believe in his teachings). He is one of those who sponsors all the jesus kids who follow in the horse droppings of the yearly Pasadena Rose Parade handing out x-ian tracts and bibles and telling everyone that they are damned and going to hell, etc.

As to his letter you received, we all can expect more of this kind of thing as long as we have the "Evangelist-in-Chief" Ronald Reagan dictating the religious policy of the United States. I wonder if anyone else recalls that when being sworn in as Governor of Calif., he chose the time set by his astrologer as being most propitious for his reign. He also was the first governor in the nation to sign the pro abortion legislation.

Well, off to the garden to see how the pumkins and indian corn are coming along. It will be used later for our Samhain Festival.

Blessed Be,

Lurline, Wiccan Craft Consultants, POB 6133, Rosemead, Cal. 91770.

ED. NOTE: Thank you for the nice letter and thoughts. I didn't know if you wanted that part printed about the numbers or no.
I won't forget to eat since I've been on a liquid diet for several months: milk, fertilized egg, Tang, powdered protein, instant breakfast...throw it all in the blender twice a day..plus vitamin pills.

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From David in IL

Many therapeutics agree that various EXTRACTS of cod livers and cod liver oil do not represent the remedial virtues of the oil; they also agree that such extracts are of little use as curative agents. To call a combination of these extracts a cod liver oil preparation would constitute misbranding. Nevertheless, here is an old miscellaneous antiseptic solution:

INGREDIENTS:

Benzoic acid, 1 oz.
Powdered borax, 1 oz.
Boric acid, 2 oz.
Thymol, 80 grains
Eucalyptol, 80 grains
Glycerin, 4 drams
Hot water, enough
Water... to make 1 gallon
Essence of gaultheria, to color

Dissolve the first three ingredients in hot water, and filter. Dissolve the thymol and eucalyptol in the alcohol, and when the first solution is cool, mix the two solutions, and add the glycerin and the essence of gaultheria, and enough water to make 1 gallon. Agitate several times a day for two days and filter. "In the most Holy Names of Adonay, Saboath, Tetragrammaton; so be it Ardanel."

Because Saturn is now in the same house it was at the time of my birth, I have decided to do horoscopes for humanitarian purposes at a reasonable price until Saturn leaves this house. The price of my horoscopes will be $1.95 and will include a free gift and herbal literature upon request. Please send name and date of birth to: David May, 1464 W. Winnemac 2, Chicago, IL 60640.

I must commend Tiffany St. Moonstar for her excellent articles in your newsletters recently regarding Healing with Crystal Energy, because every time I read and study them; I almost forget the sugar in the bowl, and the salt in the shaker, and just want to leap out the door and hunt for a glittering rock! But, nevertheless, I think she is a distinguished author.

Much Love & Blessed Be,
David
+++++

BEING A WITCH IS: answering a call for help; be it by spoken word, a touch, a scream in the eyes, or the whisper of a thought. Responding to that part of ourselves that is Mother in us all.

* *

ED. NOTE: A nice long letter from Catherine & Kent in Australia... but we'll skip the first part since it is an account of ordination with the Fellowship of Isis...and we had that report in the July issue of the newsletter.

They continue: Speaking of Kelly & Jane, the next news is that they will be handfasted before Yule this year, and we are so pleased to perform this Rite for them at COTOR Headquarters. The bad news is that Kelly and Jane have suffered a burglary last week, and as I write this they are at court. This is Kelly's second theft in 18 months. They managed to catch the girl, but the guy escaped, taking Kelly's beloved fur coat, his treasure, that he bought in Hong Kong, also camera and silver ingot. The girl even had Jane's new sweater on her, but our valiant lass soon hauled that off her, and I would think, none too gently! As the girl would not name her accomplice, it will be impossible to get anything back or restitution, and to top it off, she is pleading NOT Guilty! A little positive energy sent their way would be appreciated.

Our mail this week contained the usual anonymous stuff, bible tracts and prayers for our conversion. Wonder why these idiots will never sign their name? I loathe the unsigned mail. We have also had a spate of heavy breathers on the phone, but I am sort of used to that by now, but still get mad when Jane answers the bell and gets ob-scene suggestions.
We celebrated Kent's birthday on 3rd August, also our 33rd wedding anniversary, how's that for a record? And hey you lot, I was a child bride. I have not had a face lift!

We have great seafoods in Oz, so had fresh cooked lobsters, oysters, prawns and shovel crabs, plus a huge Waldorf salad and THREE bottles of the best Oz white wine. For enetrtainment we had a poker game after, with Kent and I winning, rightfully so, too.

Now to an important part of this letter. We recently had a book mailed to us from Llewellyn Publications, an incredible book by Ed Fitch, titled MAGICAL RITES FROM THE CRYSTAL WELL. A brilliantly covered book, in large paperback style with 147 pages packed with interest. There are sections on Pagan Lore, Seasonal Rites, Supple-mentary Rites Magic Workings, Earth Magic and Rites of Passage. It also contains an excellent bibliography. It may seem strange for me to send this review from Oz to America, when the author is one of your own country., but we were both so very impressed with this book, and hope it will go on sale in Oz, as many books we read of in TG and other mags, never seem to be sold in Oz. But we hope Llewellyn Publications will remedy that in the case of this one. We were par-ticularly impressed with the Drawing Down the Moon Ritual given, and we would suggest this book is a must for both Pagans and Craft-ers, or those who are maybe seeking their spiritual path. The price shown on our copy is $13.00 U.S. Happy reading!

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CARHERINE & KENT continued:

We had a phone call from New Zealand last night. Our COTOR branch over there is thriving and is being led by dedicated Pagan, George M. They have their own rented premises and a meeting room with library, and members may drop in at any time just for coffee and a chat, a-part from regular meetings and Rites.
Well, folk, I guess that's all the news for this mail, so will say Merry Part and Blessed Be.
Catherine, Kent, Kelly & All At Cotor in OZ.

ED. NOTE: You people do keep busy. Wish I could visit there. Saw a beautiful program on TV about the Australian wildlife. Fascinating.

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ANOTHER ED. NOTE:
That Tiffany Yvonne St. Moonstar is really something! I wrote to ask if she might recommend someplace where I could order all the stones described in her recent article on healing. She so very kind-ly sent me the entire group (and some of them are pretty special) already cleansed, charged and programmed. What can you do with some-one like that except love 'em??
Tiffany is busy getting the Grimoire ready to publish. I'm really looking forward to seeing that!
And don't forget DRAGONSMOKE...annual edited by Tiffany. Limited edition of 500 copies at $13. includes postage. Check or M.O. to Tiffany St. Moonstar, POB 65, Mt. View, Ca. 94042.

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ANOTHER ED. NOTE: Recently there was some confusion about the cost of a small ad someone wanted to run. We used to run display ads and even copy color when we had a very special price from a print shop..but even so it was expensive. The shop was sold and the new owner more than doubled the price. Then we found we could get good black & white copies on electronic stencils for about $4. per stencil. Then A.B. DICK sold the machines that made the stencils so we could no longer get them. That means we are limited to running regular typing on our stencils. No way can we run a small display ad for $5. when we have to pay a copy shop $4.50 per hundred pages to make photocopies. So it would cost many times the $5. to get that ad printed for one issue.
So...if you want a straight typed copy ad, price will be $5. per 12 lines (¼ page...65 spaces per line), $10. per 25 lines (⅓ page), $15. per full page.
Or if you want nice black & white display ads (sent ready for photo-copy...minimum will be ½ page for $20. or full page for $35.... and we'll still lose money on any of the above.

Newsletter is still $6. per year for 12 issues in the U.S., $12. overseas surface mail, $24. air mail.
Send checks or M.O. to the Georgian Church or Georgian Newsletter.

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THE HOUSE ON THE HILL

by: Barbas
Tulsa, OK

That old house
on the hill
with shutters falling down,
It's quiet there
all the time,
you never hear a sound.

She lives there,
the devils own,
with evil wicked ways.
If you must pass by there,
do so in the day!

WOW! said I,
is it true?
Tell me all you know,
that a Witch
lives up there,
sent from Hell below!

Well, said he,
if you dare,
we'll go and take a peak.
It's getting dark
and by now,
she may have gone to sleep.

Toward that house
we started out,
walking very slow.
Halfway there
I whispered that
I didn't want to go.

About that time
the wind came up,
it made a spooky sound.
The sky above
without a cloud,
the moon was bright and round.

In her yard
we stood in awe,
the fear it filled my mind.
I turned around
to run away,
he grabbed me from behind.

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Barbas (cont.) The House On The Hill

No, said he,
we're this far,
we'll go the rest of the way.
With shaking hands
and sweaty palms,
I quickly learned to pray.

Oh, so quiet
we rubbed the glass
in the window pane.
We looked inside
and saw a cloak,
a hat and walking cane.

There! said he
LOOK ITS HER!
SHES COMING FROM THAT ROOM!
A screeching door,
the shadow cast,
I knew this was our doom.

With a match
from a box
a candle she did light.
Sitting there
by her side
two cats so snowy white.

What thought I
would happen next,
my legs were getting weak.
Then we heard
a soften voice
as she began to speak:

"Most gracious Lady, I thank you for this day and its blessings... protect this house and all herein that we may have a restfull nights sleep and a pleasant day tomorrow....and Mother Goddess, bless these two who visit me...though they knock not upon my door, let them feel welcome.... and when they leave, Dear Lady, direct their steps that they may return to their homes safely. With Love and grateful thanks So Mote It Be."

With heavy thought, we walked away,
The night was calm and still,
And both agreed to visit again,
The House Upon The Hill.

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DOG DAYS

I'm sure some of you may wonder why we continue to print the unhappy stories about animals. The reason is that we hope the more you become aware of the unpleasant things that happen to animals, the more you will do whatever you can to help protect them.

CREEP OF THE MONTH (from U.P.I.) Police say a Sacramento woman took out her anger against her husband on his dog. They say Dorothy Bedford stuffed newspapers into the dog's house while the animal slept ...and set it afire. The dog was treated for superficial burns... mostly on its ears. Bedford is charged with cruelty to animals and reckless burning...both misdeamors.
ED. NOTE: Hope her husband chains her to the doghouse and gives her the same treatment.

More from U.P.I. - Sacramento- The legislature has passed a bill allowing vicious dogs to be taken away from their owners and destroyed if the attack-trained animals bite people. The bill was sent to Governor Deukmejian by a unanimous vote without debate. The measure was prompted by the increasing number of dog bites from Pit Bulls, often trained to attack, fight or kill.
ED. NOTE: Again the dogs will suffer rather than the creeps who train them.

In recent years a number of small children have been killed by the family pet, a dog with no history of biting. Pediatricians emphasize that they are not against pets, noting that dogs can often be a positive addition to a family. But they say parents should never leave young children alone with a dog - most of the reported attacks occurred when no adult was present.
So why would a friendly pooch attack a child? One possible motive is jealousy.
If you own a dog and expect a child soon, the academy recommends introducing a doll - a baby surrogate - into the family. That way the dog learns it must share attention. If you don't have a dog but expect to have a child soon, the pediatricians suggest it might be good to wait a few years before getting a pet.
Other guidelines about dog-child relationships:
Teach children never to approach strange or stray dogs. Teach them to remain calm and quiet if a strange dog approaches. Dogs can become apprehensive by sudden movement or loud noise. Let the kids know dogs, like people, need time alone. Remind your child never to bother a dog when it is sleeping or eating. Finally, tell them sneaking up on a dog is dumb, a game of surprise might turn into an attack neither dog nor victim expected.
ED. NOTE: Yes, dogs can be extremely jealous of their position in the home. A few years back I had a female Chihuahua that slept on the pillow next to me. She couldn't have weighed more than 2 or 3 pounds...but she actually tried to push my girlfriend out of bed whenever she came to visit.

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TO ALL SONGSMITHS, MUSICIANS, CHANTCRAFTERS, AND ANYONE WHO CARES:

We are embarking on a very special project and we need you to be involved.
Because next Summer's gathering will be Pacific Circle 5, we would like to celebrate this anniversary by preparing something wonderful to be given out at the gathering. You are invited to be involved in producing the Pacific Circle Songbook.

We need many things--many kinds of help. First and foremost, of course, we need your songs and chants. Please share them with us. The ideal contribution would be both lyrics and sheet music, but if that isn't possible, we can deal with a tape. We do want to do things correctly, so we must be able to get a signed release from author/composer on each song. If a song is not yours, or its origin is unknown, we'll need to be able to track it down before we can use it.

We need musicians to help transcribe tapes, check transcriptions, add chords, etc. We already have one volunteer, but we hope there will be too much work for one person.

We will need hands to help with the actual assembly of the book. We don't yet know its size or format, how it will be bound, etc. That will depend on the help that is offered.

We need artwork to make our book beautiful.
We need ideas. What would you like to see in the book?
If you are willing to help, please contact Sandy or Elexa at Moontalks, at home, or write to:

PACIFIC CIRCLE SONGBOOK

Box 9513

N. Hollywood, Ca. 91609

The sooner we have your material, the more time we'll have to make this a wonderful publication.
We haven't set a deadline yet, but there will be one, so start sending it in.
If you plan to help in other ways, let us know. We'll have planning meetings and work meetings, as soon as we can.

Who can contribute? Anyone who has ever attended, intended to attend, has considered attending, plans to attend, or has ever heard of Pacific Circle and its gathering.
We hope to be able to give this book out as a souverir, just as the transfer has always been. If we can keep costs down, we can do it.
Will you help?

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Kieran in Van Nuys sez: A couple of things have moved me finally to write this month, having read and enjoyed everyone else's comments for so long. First of all, I sent off my wife's letter to you this morning, and second, this has been a WEIRD summer.

What has started out in my mind as some vaguely formed thoughts shows signs of turning into a full-blown polemic, so bear with me....

A number of things have occurred lately around the community which cause me to want to speak out on interresponsibilities within a coven. I'll avoid details, but suffice it to say that I think pagans as a whole may occasionally lapse in their observance of these things in the pursuit of higher efforts. As Merlin is supposed to have said in the Mary Stewart novels, "One with god's-sight may be human blind".

The following is offered in love, and I ask all who read, read it in that fashion.

TO THE HIGH PRIEST AND HIGH PRIESTESS OF A COVEN:

The Craft is a path that is (indeed, must be) freely chosen. While you do want to encourage your students to the development of their full potential, they must be the ones to make the choices. Otherwise, their resentment towards you may rise and your teachings fall like water off a duck's back.

Remember that you are NOT infallible. While you may have much more experience in the Craft than your student, have a care that your students look for the God and Goddess within, rather than trying to see you AS the God and Goddess. If they are taught the external manifestation, the shock when they discover your feet of clay could rend them from you.

Teach them the BEST of your knowledge, and the WHY, as well as the WHAT of your beliefs. Show them other paths, and allow them the dignity of choice to remain with you. Treat them as adults, and they will behave that way.

Be willing to accept and learn from your people, for your growth must never slow, or you will be giving your students less than your best. Each new light in your circle represents a new angle on a subject and another mind to see and learn. With new input can come new insight.

There will be times when you err. Admit it in full to your students, and they will accept it and you will grow in their eyes. Learn from mistakes, but do not dwell on them.

Remember: nowhere in the contract did they say it would be easy! You may grow weary, discouraged, and heartsick, but turn to your group and say, "I'm tired!" and you'll be surprised at the way they'll rally 'round. Look for the joys and successes, and the lessons in every stumble.

There WILL be trouble, and sorrow. Turn to the Lady and Her Lord when it comes, and let them help. They won't do it for you, but they may well show you how.

(Continued next page)

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Kieran (cont.)

.....Now, lest the students think they're off the hook.....

FOR THE MEMBER OF A COVEN, BE THEY DEDICANTS, INITIATES, OR NEWCOMERS

Look closely at the responsibility your HP and HPS have to you; know that they are honestly trying to do their best by you, in love and in joy.

Know that they will occasionally err. If you feel that they have, look at it closely, seeing if you can see what they may have thought they were doing, and then ask them gently if perhaps there might be another decision or course of action. Ask always if there is any help you can offer, for the burden they carry is not a light one, and can be lessened by your active cooperation.

If they have done something you think is wrong, but that you can live with, be there to help them when the repercussions hit. They'll feel bad enough without feeling deserted. Be neither proud nor snide, and neverEVER say "I told you so"....they'll remember all too clear ly

If, the gods forbid, they do something you cannot live with, then tell them why, and what they have done, and leave the circle with all good wishes for them, for they will need all the love you can spare. Don't shut the doors of communication--you may find that a time of rest can ease the pain and clear the sight.

If you ask them if something should be done, and they say "no", then try to accept that the answer comes from a viewpoint of more Craft experience and study. Even if you feel they are wrong, NEVER go behind their back to do that which has been forbidden. This way lie the deepest scars and pain.

"Perfect love and Perfect trust," are the passwords of the Craft of the Wise. Betray not the trust of your Priest and Priestess, and they will keep your trust sacred. Love them even when they err, and let them know of your love, and they will love you back in your mistakes and error.

.....I hope I haven't bored too many people by these words. I know I can be pompous and stilted in my writing, but hope my message got across. I have been around the Craft for ten years, and have seen enough thoughtless pain and hurt to last ten lifetimes. I know most of us wouldn't WANT to hurt each other, but I hope I can get some people to think about their actions.

We are the Craft of the Wise, and Knowledge is nothing without Wisdom in its use.

Blessed Be!
Kieran

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BEING A WITCH IS: Seeing a moth flutter in; watching it dance with the candle flame; bidding it "good morrow" as it exits through the same window---of three.

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From Jim in Winchester

Book Review

"Earth Power" by Scott Cunningham. Published by Llewellyn in its Practical Magic series which included Cunningham's excellent book "Magical Herbalism" and "Practical Candleburning" by Raymond Buckland.

It took the bookstore in Riverside 6 weeks to get the book, what with having to re-order after an out of stock shipment. The clerk said they had a lot of difficulty getting orders from Llewellyn. He said one customer said he hoped he got his order in this incarnation!

It is not a large nor too expensive book ($6.95) but I did very much like the philosophy of the author which parallels mine in that he stressed getting away from so much cerimony and really getting back to Nature itself. All the rituals and nature magic can be performed with few or no tools and utilizing things found at the seashore or out in the woods. It has three sections: Basics, Elemental Magic; utilizing the four elements and Natural Magic with chapters on Stone magic, Tree magic, Sex magic, Image magic, Mirror magic and others. There were several appendices, the largest being on herbs.

I feel this would be a useful addition to the libraries of both new and old Crafters as he has some interesting insights and lets us all get back to the real basics of our roots, but do not expect the book to go into to much depth with the space provided in such a small book. Attractively illustrated with pen and ink drawings.

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From Tiffany St. Moonstar

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CRAFT & PAGAN COMMUNITY:

"PRIEST?/PRIESTESS?"

How many times have you wrote down one or the other only to scratch it out and rewrite it's opposite? To me this whole gender issue is nit-picking, silly, and total waste of time. By circle night everyone either knows their place, timing, and lines or they might as well turn in their athames anyway.

Man is not entirely male, and woman not entirely female. We are androgynous beings. And after all, aren't we of the new age all secure enough in our personality and sexuality to forgoe this HP/HPS mess?

How about plain 'ole Priest to cover both sexes? Or better yet, SHAMAN. Back in the old days of my grandmere's coven a wytch leader was simply called "Shaman"; no matter what the sex or sexual persausion. Actually to me, the word "Priest" can conjure some unhealthy thoughts of burning times.

In our Aquarian haste to be fair we have overcomplicated things. Grandmere, you're right--sometimes old ways are best. Sign me:

"I'm for Shaman".

* *

PETS

ADRIENNE sent a newspaper article from Tucson. Apparently the people of Tucson get tired of animals dying of heat and dehydration... so they now have a new law.
Animals must live in a healthy environment with...proper food, water, shelter, medical care, exercise space & ventilation.
There must be clean, drinkable water accessible to the animal at all times, must be in a container prepared so that the animal can't accidentally spill it, must come from the same source as for the humans.

Animals must have easy access to natural or artificial shelter, in good repair, free of standing water and insect infestation, big enough for the animal to enter, stand, turn around and lie down naturally. The animal must be protected from heat, cold and rain.

The animal must receive medical treatment for any injuries, parasites and diseases, so that the animal has no pain, suffering or contagion. If the animal is tied on a chain, leash or otherwise, it must be located so that neither the animal nor the tie can become entangled in other objects. A choke collar is forbidden on a tied dog, and the tie must be 10 feet or longer.

The animal must be protected from temperature extremes at all times. Any animal found enclosed in a hot car or other space, under life or health-threatening conditions may be removed forcibly from the car even if the car must be damaged to do so. Animal control officers will not have to wait for police to remove the animal but police will be called to a damaged car. Neither will be liable for damage to the car.

Animals may not be overdriven, overloaded, overworked, tortured, tormented, cruelly beaten, mutilated or unlawfully killed, abandoned, or carried in or on a vehicle in an inhumane manner.

These are the basic requirements of the law which is too lengthy to be published here in its entirety. If you want more info on this, you might write to the Puma Animal Control Center, Tucson, Arizona or the SPCA. From an article by Carla McClain.

Wouldn't it be great if we could get laws like this everywhere? It wouldn't solve all the problems, but at least it would be a good starting place.
The newspaper article began with a quote:

You can tell how civilized a nation is by the way in which it treats its animals.

Mahatma Gandhi

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RELIGION IN THE NEWS from U.P.I.

The Vatican has announced it's moving its astronomical observatory to Arizona. Located 6 miles south of Rome, it began operating in 1582 making it the world's oldest. Church officials say city lights and smog make star-gazing next to impossible in the Rome area.

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Federal investigators in New York say as many as 1,000 city employees have been ordained ministers in 3 churches to avoid paying income taxes. That includes 700 N.Y. City police officers. A federal grand jury indicted 9 people from the Life Science Church. The other churches are The Freedom Church of Revelation and the Universal Life Church, but none of their officials was indicted.

*

The Unitarian Church has gone on record in approval of homosexual marriages, becoming the first major Protestant denomination to do so.

*

The Israeli general, statesman & archaeologist who discovered the dead sea scrolls died in Israel. He was 67. Yigael Yadin was named Military Chief of Staff in 1949 but resigned 3 years later, devoting himself to archaeology. In the early 1950's he acquired some of the scrolls from Arab dealers who had stumbled onto them. He found the rest of the scrolls himself during excavations in desert caves overlooking the Dead Sea.

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The growth of the Unitarian Universalist Association in recent years is at least partly attributable to its positive response to the women's movement. That's the word from the Reverend Eugene Pickett, President of the liberal Protestant Denomination. He says the Association now has a higher percentage of women ministers, 21%, than any other denomination.

*

The Reagan administration says it will stand behind its new ambassador to the Vatican despite reports the envoy, William Wilson, sought to intervene in an international criminal case.
But another group, Americans United For Separation of Church and State, says the incident involving Wilson and Vatican banker Archbishop Paul Marcinkus demonstrates the problems of official ties between the U.S. & the Holy See. A spokesman for Americans United calls the incident a "good example" of entanglement in the internal affairs of the church.

*

A Sacramento man has won a 4-year legal battle to carry a driver's license that does not have his picture on it. Superior Judge Ronald Tochterman ordered the Department of Motor Vehicles to furnish a license without a photo attached to Benjamin Stackler, who argued that having his picture taken infringes on his religious beliefs. Stackler claims to be a follower of the Molakans, a sect that originated in Russia. He told the judge that photographs violate the Biblical commandment about not making graven images. The state grants Molakans exemption from the California law requiring the photos.

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SELENE in Van Nuys sez: Bright greetings! I apologise for being an apathetic-at-best correspondant, but a couple of things in the August issue got me off my big fat apathy and writing. Firstly, if a contributor quotes pages from a book, s/he ought to credit the source. "The Color Coding of Magic" by E.A.J. Mac Candleass comes mostly from Real Magic by P.E.I. Bonewits. In the courts of this land they call this plagerism...unless of course you are really PEIB under a pseudonym, which could happen I suppose.

ED. NOTE: I'm sure you know it is impossible to know of remember everything that has been published. You're right. I checked the copy against the book. Thank you for letteing us know. Saved us from printing another one by the same person with much copied from the same book.
Remember, you guys, we don't print your article unless you send a "permission to print" along with your signature and date. When you sign that, you are saying that you are the author....and this leaves you open to legal action if you copied the work of another. Do NOT copy published material without getting written permission, and also giving credit for the source.

SELENE continued: also, Pat, when you run "Classified ads" for people seeking groups, please watch your quality control. I have recognised one who is not actually looking for a group, but fronting for several other individuals, several of whom have been troublesome, ineffectual or at least undedicated. This so-called coven did not care to meet with us after we made a date to meet with the given contact person.

ED. NOTE: Sorry 'bout that. Brief mentions like the one you saw are not "classified ads", they are run, hopefully, as a service to the readers. We have no connection with the C.I.A. and thus have no way of checking on everyone who claims to be Craft. That is why I have so often said DO YOUR OWN CHECKING!

SELENE continued: My turn to drop a stone in the spiritual waters and see what ripples you-all come up with. How do the various Craft traditions who are represented among this readership feel about dealing with minors?

ED. NOTE: Had to edit this. You took a page and a half to say you don't want to deal with them.
Our position: we once had a separate little Pagan group for minors. These were for the most part the kids of coven members who wanted them taught. They were only allowed to join the coven for Sabbats. It didn't work out. When you get a bunch of kids together you have to keep a tight rein on them or it degenerates into playtime and nothing is learned or accomplished.
We often get calls from teenagers who claim to be serious about the Craft, but after a few minutes conversation, we usually find that

(continued next page)

Ed. Note: continued...

they are just curious or are looking for some kind of thrill...or are "Jesus Freaks" looking for trouble.
However, you do rarely run into a reasonably mature teenager who really wants to learn. We had one in the group I mentioned. Joined us at 16, stayed, became part of the regular coven at 18.

But...even with the good ones you must be careful for your own protection. Just because a teen says his/her parents don't object, does not make it true. Meet with the parents and get a written statement, signed by them, saying that they approve you training the teen. If you accept them without this, and the parents didn't know, they could become angry when they find out and charge you with contributing to the delinquency of a minor. Even though it isn't true, it can cause you a lot of hassle.

Next step: generally work with them separately from the coven. They might attend Sabbats or a simple Pagan ritual for their benefit provided all are wearing robes and you give them no alcoholic beverage. Grape juice is a good substitute for wine.
Okay, now let's hear from others.

SELENE continued: I've some kitchen witchery for all you kitchen witchen out there: when we saw the WICKER MAN film (liked it save for the ending), one scene took place in a bakery shop, where the baker was making a great Corn Man for Beltane activities. My apartment oven could never fit such a great big thing, but in the baxkground were these marvelous Sun Breads, the size of an ordinary pie-pan with the face of the sun-in-splendour upon each of them. The way I accomplish this, having skill in neither metalsmithy nor pottery for mold-making, is by taking almost any bread recipe after the second rising (an egg or saffron-yellow dough is good--challah is ideal).

Pinch off several small bits and cover them and your hands with vegetable oil--this prevents the dough from sticking to your fingers but allows it to bind to the rest of the bread. Put the main bulk of dough into an oiled cake pan, and with a sharp knife cut a radial star-pattern (like an asterisk, but more little lines). Place the dough bits in top of this, forming a face. I baked one of these for Pacific Circle's summer rite, and everybody liked it.

Thank you for your time and patience. Blessed Be. Heal.

Selene

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DIDJA KNOW?
Poet Walt Whitman once worked in the Interior Department. He was fired from his job as a clerk by James Harlan, Interior Secretary for Andrew Johnson from 1865 to 1867.

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TILLER sez: Been a busy weekend. Haragano and I went to the Scottish Highland Games in Everett on Saturday (where they toss the haggis and eat the Caber), and then Sunday went to the Aquarian Tabernacle for more menhir moving.
The Tabernacle's Stone Circle progresses nicely. Several weekends of toting and lifting by many members of the community have gotten the granite slabs to the foot of the hill where the circle is to be, about half the slabs up the hill, and two of them are now erected. Moving menhirs is intetesting work, but it is not as easy as it appears in Asterix and Obelix!

A regular at the menhir moving parties has a wonderful recipe for Pagan Garlic Bread. This is now a tradition whenever he is at the Tabernacle.

PAGAN GARLIC BREAD

1 large bulb garlic (not a clove)
1 large onion
½ lb. butter (not margarine)
¼ lb cheese (most any kind)
1 loaf French bread
Parsley

Any 2 of the following herbs:
Aniseed
Basil
Dill
Marjoram
Tarragon

Finely mince the onion and garlic. Saute gently in the butter until the onions are soft. Do not let the garlic or the butter brown.
Grate the cheese. Cheddar, Swiss, or Jack will all do well in this recipe.
Slice the bread lengthwise into 2 or 3 slabs and drizzle the sauteed onions and garlic over the slabs of bread. There should be enough mixture to drench the bread.
Sprinkle the grated cheese and herbs on buttered surfaces of the loaf.
Put the slabs of bread back together into one loaf. Place on a cookie sheet and bake in a 375 degree oven for 10-12 minutes, or until the cheese melts.
Slice in diagonal strips and serve hot.
Note that those who do not immediately heed the cry of, "It's ready!" invariably get only one piece.

The Tabernacle has acquired a bus for transporting groups of people which will see its first duty bringing many of us from Seattle to the C.O.G. festival. At this time the debate continues over what the bus will be called. Although there are certain adherents to "The Slug", I am rooting for "The Blessed Bee".

Bless a Bee!
Tiller, Elder
New Wiccan Church
of Washington

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO US!

Our Georgian Church was chartered in August 1980. Our Church of Wicca of Bakersfield was first chartered in March 1972. Both are still here and still operating.
Newsletter sub is still $6. per year in the U.S. for 12 issues, $12. overseas surface mail, $24. overseas air mail.

I like to get the newsletter printed on the weekends. Odd number pages on Saturday, and even number side on Sunday. I get my poison shots (chemotherapy) on Friday afternoon. This last time I had a really bad reaction and was afraid I wouldn't get the printing done on time...but Elizabeth came over to help with it and that made the difference.

Sorry about those ink marks that show up on the even numbered pages. It's caused by the odd number pages when each sheet lands on the one ahead of it. The ink is wet, and this is especially a problem in hot weather because it thins the ink and makes it flow more heavily. The print shop is a metal building and even though we have an evaporative cooler in there...the sun does make it hot.

We're looking forward to our next visit from Lady Fauna and Dean from Long Beach. Beautiful people and they've been Elders of the Georgians for about 10 years.

Did you happen to catch Jerry Falwell's speech at the Republican convention...the comment that we should have freedom of religion for people of ALL religions? Would you buy a used car from that guy? I've always thought he looks and sounds like a used car salesman.

I think the Democrats would have been better off if they'd had Ferraro for president and Mondale for veepee.

So, election time coming and we have the usual choice...try to vote for the lesser evil.

Postal Workers want more money and there were recent threats of a strike of checkers in supermarkets. Both are already ridiculously overpaid! And medical costs are unbelievable! Fortunately the company I work for has excellent health insurance. My problem has already cost them at least $8,000. No way could I possibly pay for it myself.

That's all, folks!

LOVE AND BLESSED BE,

Pat, Elizabeth and all the Georgians

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