THE GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER THE GEORGIAN CHURCH DECEMBER 1984
1908 VERDE STREET
BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA
(805) 323-3309

BAKERSFIELD - We had a lovely Thanksgiving dinner with Elizabeth, Don, Delana and her family all pitching in to make it a special day. Everyone was too full to move after all that turkey and dressing, so we watched the Twilight Zone marathon until the late news came on.

Many thanks to all of you who helped with the preparations for and came to celebrate the Rite for the Dead on the 10th. Also, thanks to all of you who called or wrote to express your support. We have so many good friends to be thankful for!

Subscriptions to the newsletter are still $6 for 12 monthly issues, $12 foreign surface mail, and $24 foreign air mail. For those of you interested in display ad rates, see dean's letter at the end of the newsletter.

To those of you who have letters published in this issue, we hope we didn't include words we should have omitted or omitted that we should have included. To avoid this confusion on our part, please indicate clearly NOT FOR PUBLICATION on any part of your correspondence you intend only for us--dean, myself, and the Georgians. I (Lady Fauna) correct some spelling and punctuation; if in doing so I inadvertantly change the meaning of what you sent, please let me know, and I will hastily correct my errors.

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THE HO-HO PLANT

You may have come across shampoos and hair conditioners, as well as other products, with the word "jojoba" (ho-HO-ba) on the label. A jojoba is a shrub that grows wild over much of the Sonora Desert, covering parts of Arizona, California, and Mexico. Jojoba has seeds that look like nuts or beans, and they yield about half their weight in an oily liquid that's almost an exact duplicate of sperm whale oil. When the sperm whale was declared an endangered species in 1971, industry began looking for synthetic substitutes, none of which measured up. According to the USDA, the jojoba may be that substitute. Since 1979, over 200 commercial products containing jojoba oil have been introduced, and other product uses are being tested. Current and potential uses include shampoos, hair conditioners, low-calorie salad and cooking oils, high-protein livestock feeds, cosmetics, pharmaceuticals, industrial lubricants, waxes, and food additives and preservatives. Its value in cosmetics is that it penetrates the skin rapidly and is not greasy to the touch. (from U.S.D.A.)

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FROM TIFFANY YVONNE ST. MOONSTAR

There was a pause in the universe. It's pulse quickened, then for a moment stopped. And then, I am most certain, I saw the moon slip a tear and a new star twinkle just a bit brighter in the sky above. And I cried, for I knew it was Pat up there. I cried for his beauty of soul, I cried for our world which would no longer have him. But I didn't cry for Pat. He was riding a DNA spiral to Summerland, and I knew his path was joy--for I could feel his happiness at his new world--being one with the gods and the creative force of all the cosmos.

Though it came out too late for Pat to physically see it, Dragonsmoke Annual II was dedicated to him in recognition of his lifetime of love and work given from his soul to the Craft. We hope you will accept it for The Georgian's library in Pat's stead with all our love when it arrives.

Pat wasn't the kind of man to feel self-pity or mope. He'd want us to stay strong and on our path and it is with this note I continue the remainder of my letter. Pat, we'll always love you and never forget you.

To Demeter:

I am happy to see you express your truth, and respect you for it. That my words caused action--feedback--is confirmation to me that there are still some crafters out there with pulse and warm bodies. I thank you for your thoughts.

Reading your words, I don't think we differ too much in philosophy. But perhaps I should clarify my intent with my original statement. I am not advocating women act as men or men as woman. Believe me I like my silk stocking'd, garterbelted spike heel version of pink booties and wear them well. But whether one admits it or not, one is not 100% pure female or male. A well adjusted person admits that, and an insecure one does not. We have both traits because our soul has been both sexes throughout many previous lifetimes. I am not advocating physical transsexualism, rejection of our sex characteristics given to us at birth, or everyone looking/acting like android robots without gender. I'm only saying that one can do the same job whether male or female, and that competency is not dependent upon sex--I think the female can call up Pan as well as the male Aradia. My particular craft tradition called the religious leader Shaman. (I'm not dictating to everyone to use that term--but threw it out to stimulate some thought on the matter and a little good old fashioned thinking.)

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FROM TIFFANY YVONNE ST. MOONSTAR (cont.)

Whether male or female, that person got respect, support, and equal leadership honors. The whole idea behind the term "Shaman" is equality and nonlimitation--to recognize wytches as "persons" not limited sexual beings of either gender. To be Shaman is not to deny ones own gender, but to enhance it with the understanding of what it is to be the opposite--this understanding coming from the knowledge that on the SOUL level we are both.

Demeter, I thank you for the sharing of your opinion. Relativities are on many planes, and I don't think the material one is all inclusive. At least not in my tradition of the Craft. I hope I made myself more clear--and apologize for any misconceptions caused by my previous statement.

Blessing to you, Dean, and all the Georgians that will keep Pat's spirit and work alive. If you need any service that I can perform, you have but to ask and I will try my best.

P.S. Dean, thank you for the pictures in the last issue of Pat. I'm sure everyone appreciated that.

Ed. Note (Lady Fauna): We have just received The Grimoire of Anastasia, now available from Two Wolves Press, P. O. Box 65, Mountain View, CA 94042, $15.00 + $2 for postage and handling. Elizabeth will be reviewing The Grimoire for next month's newsletter. Sorry we didn't get it in time to review it this month!

All proceeds from sales will go to the Pagan Solidarity Fund. Tiffany also sent a flyer on this fund, which follows:

The Pagan Solidarity Fund (PSF) is a nonprofit entity that exists to further Freedom of Religion, New Age/Pagan Archives and History, Legal Aide for Persecuted Peoples, Networking, Teachning, Healing and Counseling. It also strives to someday open a wildlife and religious sanctuary for nature oriented religions of all types; a centre for worship, meetings, classes, healings and teachnings. PSF works towards these goals for people of all POSITIVE New Age religious paths, in particular, Pagans, Wiccans, Druids, Nature and Earth REligions, and other New Age Practioners like Spiritual Healers, Astrologers, Spiritual Psychics, Metaphysicians and other miscellaneous peoples in service to GOD THE FORCE, Light and Love. Growing, Friendship, Sharing, Connecting, Solidarity in times of trouble, Fighting of Ignorance, Persecution, Prejudice, and Hatred with the weapons of Love and Light and Learning. To change antiquated legislature which infringes on our contry's tradition of FREEDOM OF RELIGION and FREEDOM OF SPEECH.

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PAGAN SOLIDARITY FUND (cont.)

At the moment whereever there is love and light, hope and caring.. at the moment wherever free thought burns...at the moment the offices are in a small apartment shared by two adults, one baby, two canaries, and a hoard of nature devas. But as Martin Luther King once said, "I have a Dream..." Eventually PSF will manifest a Healing/Teaching/Worship/Wildlife Sanctuary to serve all New Age Peoples.

TWO WOLVES PRESS is the publishing organ of PAGAN SOLIDARITY FUND. The publication Dragonsmoke is the periodical of PSF, and all funds received for this or other publications are used to further PSF and its goals.

Questions (accompanied by SASE) or donations can be sent to: Tiffany St. Moonstar, Shaman/Editor, TWO WOLVES PRESS, P. O. Box 65, Mountain View, CA 94042.

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FROM GEORGIA IN OK

Hope everyone is doing ok. We are still busy getting ready to open the Four Winds on November 20. We are getting a lot of support from our metaphysical friends and Wicca folks here. We will be the only store in Norman.

Here are a couple of pictures I have of Pat. I sure am going to miss him. Pat was also my teacher and H. Priest. He and Bobbie gave me all three initiations. He sure meant a lot to me. I acted as Pat's H. Priestess here in OK to initiate people for him. If ya'll still want me to do this, or if there is anything I can do for ya'll, just let me know.

I'm glad the newsletter is till going. I have all copies of the newsletters and helped to put the first ones out when I lived in Bakersfield.

Editor's note (Lady Fauna): Thank you for the pictures. As soon as we have copies made, we will return them to you.

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DIDJA KNOW...?

Which historical figure has been portrayed in the movies most often? Napoleon Bonaparte holds that honor. He has been depicted in films a grand total of 163 times.

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DOG DAYS (From U.P.I.)

See Spot run. See Spot get blisters. See Spot collapse. A joke? Nope. It can happen, if Spot's master doesn't get him in shape before making him a running companion.

Just like people, dogs need to train for Long-distance running. That means starting a running program slowly, with brisk walks, then trotting, then longer distances. This is especially crucial for the canine who's been sitting around the fireplace for three years.

During his training, it's a good idea not to push the pet if he looks dog-tired. Let him rest between runs, and during runs, look for grass or other soft surfaces, since pavement can wear out a dog's foot pads.

Also, think of the dog's safety. Keeping him on a leash will prevent his running after a squirrel, other runners, or into the street where he becomes a target for cars.

Veterinarians say running in cold weather is usually easier for dogs.

In hot weather, let Rover get drinks of water along the way. But don't let him eat or drink excessively after exercise. In some deep-chested breeds, like dobermans and Irish setters, a binge after a run can cause the animal's stomach to knot up and fill with gas...and that can be life-threatening.

The Hayward California City Council has toughened its animal control ordinance after receiving 2,100 complaints in three months.

The council voted Tuesday night to create a hearing process for dogs quarantined after an attack. After the hearing, which may be attended by the dog's owners, neighbors and other witnesses, the city's animal control superintendent will decide whether the animal should be muzzled, otherwise restrained, or destroyed.

The law also gives animal control officers the right to issue tickets in cases of excessive barking. The dog's owner would have to go to court and could be fined up to $75.00.

The ordinance restricts residential property owners from having more than four dogs except when a $20.00 annual fee is paid to defray the cost of city inspections. The new regulations will take effect later this year.

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A LETTER TO MY PARENTS by Lady Fauna

November 14, 1984 (Wednesday)
Dear Dad and Mom,
My students are writing personal letters tonight. The lecture I prepared for them included the different parts of the letter--the date, a salutation, the body, a closing. We discussed how to focus the information in a letter on a particular theme or subject. We talked about the historical and literary values of letters. And, after assigning their task for the evening, I settled into writing a letter of my own.

On Monday, before I began their lecture, I apologized to my students for missing class with no notice on the previous Wednesday night. I told them I had been called out of town unexpectedly. Dean had called me Tuesday morning, November 6th, at 5:30. I hoped he had called because he had remembered something he wanted me to bring him from Long Beach or just wanted to call before he went to see Pat over at the hospital. He asked me if I was awake. He told me Pat had begun his journey to the next world.

There were many arrangements to make. I called my boss and made arrangements to be absent from work for the remainder of the week. I packed clothes for us. I called a school chum and asked her to take notes for me and give my apologies to my instructors. (It's nice to have a friend who has the same classes I do!) I tried to make arrangements for a guest lecturer for my class, but those plans later fell through. I voted. I had to wait until the polls opened. But Pat would have insisted that I vote, or would have fussed at me if I hadn't, at the very least (Off to the doghouse with you!). I went to the bank. I ended up on the freeway at the height of rush hour. I called on Mercury to clear rush hour traffic and after five minutes, traffic cleared up. I thanked Mercury for his help, bit my lip, and dodged California drivers between the tears.

It was a beautiful morning. Our weather is still pleasant--about 70^0 during the day--but that morning, the fog had barely lifted from the peaks of the mountains when I reached Gorman at 9:30. It was mystical, magical. I almost expected to see a fairy castle appear from the mist at any second. I could feel Pat with me saying, "Look at the beauty of it all. Look at the beauty." And when I dared take my eyes off traffic, it was indeed beautiful.

From Gorman, it's a one hour drive down the other side of the Grapevine and through the valley to Bakersfield. Between Grapevine and Bakersfield, both sides of the road are cornicopias of the Earth's bounty--cotton, hay, corn, grapes. I had been watching the grapes every week as I drove to Bakersfield. I saw them get

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A LETTER TO MY PARENTS (cont.) by Lady Fauna

heavy with fruit. Two weeks later, the grapes were harvested. The week after, the leaves turned a darker green, and a week later, the leaves were drying, turning a brittler green and with some shading of brown. Soon, piles of leaves gathered at the foot of the arbors, and I knew their season had drawn to a close. The parallel, the metaphor, was not lost on me.

Pat left us specific instructions for the work that needed to be done. There were arrangements to make, friends to call. Pat had touched a lot of people. We sorted out his personal papers and items and secured them as the beginning of a future museum. We cleaned house. Pat never was a housekeeper. He put all his energy into the church, the newsletter, and his job as a broadcast engineer at KPMC. Up until the day he died, he was still fixing the radio station's transmitter, still making comments on the mail for the newsletter, still giving Dean instructions for the conduct of the chruch's business, even though the cancer made it damned near impossible for him to speak. Yet, unless we specifically asked him, he never complained of the pain--not even to his physician--even though he was in much discomfort.

11/23/84 (Friday) Bakersfield

We (dean and I) conducted the Rite for the Dead (your equivalent would be a funeral service) on Saturday, November 10th. About forty people came to the rites and celebration that followed, and many more who couldn't be here called or wrote to say they were with us in spirit and holding rites of their own at times to coincide with the ones here. Pat's remains were cremated and his ashes scattered in keeping with his wishes.

We have now begun the tasks Pat had left to us--to carry on his work. The house and grounds arein need of many repairs. The newsletter, 35 pages monthly, continues to be published in, as much as we can, the same manner it has for the last ten years. And, most important, minister, once a noun, has become a verb. We will continue to try and fulfill Pat's dream of having acreage in the mountains for a retreat. We will continue to try to provide a rational and practical voice in the Pagan community, a voice that speaks not only for our religion, but our religion in these times.

I can almost see Dad cringing, after his experiences with organized religion. If it's any comfort, we're not very organized--just enough to call on each other when there's need, and to share information, ideas, and news. And, because Pat specifically charged us with the care of his four furry people as well as the grounds, we might even

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A LETTER TO MY PARENTS (cont.) by Lady Fauna

do something you'd never expect from us--settle down. Well, sort of anyway. Sometimes it's best to not get too settled, I suppose.

Dean is living in Bakersfield most of the time now and I continue to join him whenever I can. He plans on returning to school here and finding another job after he makes the most pressing repairs and improvements needed to the grounds. I will continue to work and go to school in Long Beach until at least this summer as I have made promises I feel responsible to fulfill. My boss has indicated that, when I need to spend more time here, we may be able to make arrangements for me to work part time instead of my present schedule although he insists I work days that will also allow me to continue my education.

Soon, the grapes will be pruned and tended for winter's rest until spring, when once again, they will bear new leaves, new vines strong and fine, and sweet fruit. School will be out for a six week break soon and we anxiously look forward to your visit next month. We hope you will visit our new home, which to us, is not really new. Pat opened his home and his heart to us many moons ago. We want you to see for yourself, judge for yourself, and have dinner with us at one of the many fine Basque restaurants in town.

Speaking of meals, we fixed Thanksgiving dinner here--turkey, stuffing, sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, fresh bread, peas, cranberry sauce, pickles, pumpkin pie, and ice cream. Delana and Elizabeth and Don helped, as did Delana's daughters. Butch joined us later, and we had a great time. We missed you though, as these large dinners always remind us of the ones our families fixed for us when we were kids. We have much to be thankful for.

Take care of yourselves. We look forward to seeing you soon. Love,

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PEOPLE

A San Francisco woman says a mugger tugged so hard at her purse that her artificial arm came off. The startled assailant then ran away with it. Rosa Visser says she chased after the man carrying her $9,000 limb, but he disappeared inside a housing project. Visser told police she was walking in the Mission District (near 25th and Folsom) when she was accosted by three men and a woman. Besides the custom-made limb, she lost $600 in jewelry and $60 in cash.

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FROM DAVID IN IOWA

Hoping all goes well. Just returning from two-and one-half weeks in the beautiful city known as Rajneeshpuram.

As you know, the Guru from India, better known as Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, recently welcomed many homeless people to Rajneeshpuram to give them a home so they wouldn't be called "street people" and have a sense of pride, dignity and respect.

Well, that wasn't the case with me, but I heard about the program (known as Share-A-Home program) while watching CNN's 24-hour news program. And, after that, it was just a matter of calling there to find out if a bus would come through Des Moines, and when it did.

The accomodations across the country to Oregon were some of the best from a chartered Trailways Bus, despite the fact that some of the drivers did not show up on time for their share of the route. The worst being stranded in Salt Lake City for over two hours.

I think the main points that the City of Rajneeshpuram wanted to stress was that it was drug-free and disease-free although alcoholic beverages were sold at the grocery store and casino (and disco during the summer).

Each day began with a meditation technique created by Bhagwan called Dynamic Meditation for those who wanted to participate in a three acre meditation hall at 6 a.m. This meditation basically consisted of 10 minutes of deep, gast breathing through the nose while letting the body be relaxed as possible, in the first stage; 10 minutes of not suppressing anything during the second stage. So during this period, there would be a lot of dancing, laughing, screaming, and shouting, etc; 10 minutes of shouting hoo-hoo-hoo with your arms raised above your head while you jump up and down. (Bhagwan believes that the Hindus mantra AUM should not be used because it strikes at the heart center, and man is no longer in the heart, and believes AUM is striking at a door where no one is home...Thus, the Sufis use hoo, and if said loudly, goes deep to the sex center); and the fourth stage, which consisted of 10 minutes of stopping dead in whatever position you are in so that the energy raised through the previous stages can begin to work within; and, finally, the fifth stage, where 10 to 15 minutes of dancing, celebrating, and thanksgiving for the deep bliss.

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FROM DAVID IN IOWA (cont.)

After that it was off to breakfast and then to worship (what the Rajneesh call work); for me, being laying sod, planting flowers, and beaver-proofing trees, etc. Of course, the only persons required to work were those who wore the mala beads with Bhagwan's picture.

And, after lunch, everything stopped for about three hours for Bhagwan's daily drive down a street to greet his many followers who would sing and dance, and lay fresh flowers on his car as he drove by.

For those who did not want to worship, they could participate in an all day workshop, consisting of exercises, or in a rap session to get to know other people, or do nothing at all. And then there is Kundalini Meditation for one hour beginning at 6 p.m.

After the evening meal, there was always some activity going on at the meditation hall, including a movie, live music, news reports about the controversy surrounding Rajneeshpuram (formerly known as Antelope, OR), or a general meeting called by Ma Anand Sheela, President of Rajneesh Foundation International.

It would be hard to believe what you hear about the Rajneesh after visiting their home in Oregon. There are people there from all over the world and they are warm and sincere.

Rajneeshpuram has a hotel, an airport, shopping mall, condominiums, and the fourth largest transportation system in Oregon...I dare say, quite a bit just three years.

One final note...all of the streets, roads, buildings, and neighborhoods are named after some great philosopher or teacher in the past, for example, Moses Grove, Jesus Grove, Socrates, Walt Whitman Grove, Zarathrustra, Omar Khyam, and many others. Yes, even the main bus stop is called Tao Connection, the pharmacy is called Pythagras, and the greenhouse is named after the famous poet Paul Reps who once visited there.

I am looking forward to the time when I can visit there again... maybe during one of the festivals when they host over 15,000 visitors for five or six days...

Ed note (from dean): Glad to get a positive report on the folks in Rajneeshpuram. Conventional media coverage did seem to emphasize their haste to register as voters, under Oregon's liberal residency rules, the street people then brought in for the festival. That, and reports on the apparent lack of long term facilities to house and care for the new Oregon citizens presented them in an unfavorable light. Nice to know good things were accomplished as well.

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FROM JUDY IN SAN DIMAS

I received the Georgian newsletter and write with a heavy heart at the loss of such a wonderful soul on this earth. Thank you ever so much for the pictures at the beginning of the issue so we all will recognize him as we meet again in the Summerland. He was such a kind and wonderful soul and a joy to know by all who were fortunate enough to have their lives touched and enriched by his kindness. He will be truly missed by all his many, many friends. I received two newsletters by accident (?) this month, so I shared with my friend who always enjoys reading the Georgian newsletter with me. She is getting frames for us for the pictures so it will stay nice (I move alot!). Also, on page]], you have a note from Joanne in San Dimas and it's really from me, Judy in San Dimas. I only mention it because maybe I confused you as I sign my name [not printer, LF] a lot not using my first name all the time. Anyway, I send my love and all Positive energies to you all as I know the great task ahead of you. You are very lucky to have such a wonderful "teacher" and I know he is guiding you now and approving of your dedication to go on just as he would want you to.

Many special Blessings, May The Goddess always smile on you all.

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FROM ALAN, BRASS UNICORN

We at the Levanah Colelctive are asking all the groups we can reach, to take some time during their Yule Celebrations to ask the Goddess to end the draught in Ethiopia. Not torrential rains, but a return to Fertility. Please write all groups you are in contact with and ask the same.

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FROM LADY MANDEL, FLORIDA

I am enclosing a little contribution to use as you best see fit. In 1977, I left the beach area in Los Angeles for the armpit of the US and that is NYC. After seven lean, mean and physically sick years here with constant prayers for release, the Good Lady has seen fit to grant me release. My daughter and I will be relocating to Florida (Lauderdale area) within the next few weeks.

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Oh, Blessed Sunshine, warmth, clean air, and green nature again. City life is real hard on this pagan who longs to walk on sand and earth again. Something 'bout concrete and skyscrapers, no viewof the skies that drains my energies. So we'll load our covered wagon (U-Haul) and head south for balmy breezes and the Bermuda Triangle in the next couple of weeks and spread the word of the Lady in those underpriviliged, uncivilized Xtian and KKK area (ah--very discreetly, of course).

Long life, merry days to you, Blessed Thee

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FROM CATHERINE AND KENT IN AUSTRALIA

If this letter is late, I will not say sorry! For a week, Sydney town has been deluged by torrential rains and gale force winds, the worst ever recorded, the inner city where we live copped it badly, cars floating away in the streets and heading for the harbour, people sitting in houses to eat, and suddenly finding the table floating away, shocking damage, so many houses slid off foundations and completely wrecked, then last night when it seemed over, a violent electrical storm, many places struck and people injured. With so many power lines down for nearly a week, the use of electricity, and use of the phone had to be curtailed , so one late letter! We are on the third floor of our apartments, and suffered no damage, but the car park was a veritable lake, and poor Kent had to be ignominously towed to a garage, at least the fairlane did not float. There were some funny sides, as there usually are, it seems in a suburb near to us, a Rolls Royce, started floating toward the harbour, the occupants, male and female, still sitting in the elegant car. A good samaratain ran through the water to them with a rope, and tried to resuce them, they were very polite, but refused to leave the auto, but the lady asked the would be rescuer if he would mind taking her diamonds and keeping them until she could return for them! Another funny, four young men ran skyclad through a very posh shopping area, and then raced into one of our exceptionally elegant restaurants, bowed to the patrons, then trotted off. Methinks they were just as we inside as outside.

Sure shocked the pillars of the social brigade in that area.

We have had the yearly Church reports in from W.A. and N. Zealand, and are delighted with the progress Lady Helen seems to have half of W.A. in her care. Wouldn't it be funny to finally have an entire state devoted to C.O.T.O.R? New Zealand is growing in numbers, and very active ritually, as of course is West Oz, here in N.S.W. We progress slowly and surely, and the press in West Oz and here have given us very positive coverage.

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FROM CATHERINE AND KENT IN AUSTRALIA (cont.)

I have done several interviews for our FM radio stations in the last few weeks, and these too, have been well received.

Last week was our famous Melbourne Cup, Lady Anne and a neophyte friend, Laura, attended a party Cup luncheon, these go on all over Oz on this day, in fact when the race is run, the country simply stops, even schools stop and listen or watch the run. We hope you will be pleased to hear that Kent and I backed first, second and third. The winner was Black Knight, and in 1971 I flew to Melbourne with Kent, (by Aircraft, not Besom), and that year I won a motza on Silver Knight, the daddy of this year's winner. How's that for class? We had a fabulous day. Wish you could have all been with us.

Had a phone call from Lady Helen last week, she and her H.P. and some Covenors had an interview on their Television channel just recently, and she is going to send me a tape of it. We are all looking forward to this with great interest. The Lady works very hard for Craft in her state, and any publicity is usually directed to her.

Well, this runs out the printable news, so will say to all keep well.

Until next time, Blessed Be from all at C.O.T.O.R. in the Land Down Under.

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FROM LADY DEE IN NY

Now that Lady Mandol is leaving the hub of New York City to join the ranks of Pagans in Alligator Alley and the quest for The Fountain of Youth in Florida, I once again must have my very own subscription to the Georgian Newsletter. Hope all is well and better for you. Blessed Be.

(ed. note, Lady Fauna)

Thank you for your subscription. Lady Dee's letter came on cute little red roadster stationery.

BEING A WITCH IS...

Going to Las Vegas for the first time and the only thing you're really impressed with is the statuary.

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From Demeter in FL

It has been years since anyone's passing has touched me as much as Pat's.

"Being a Witch is accepting Death as a Friend!" Pat's transition has been a challenge to me to further understand and accept this statement as true. Over the years, I've comforted those whose families or friends have died and I could do so because I was detached or not emotionally involved. Yet Pat, though we never met and only talked once, has seemed very close. Closer than I care to admit.

Yet it is not a tragedy, it is not a shame and Pat's journey did not come too soon nor did it come "in spite" of all the magick worked on his behalf. I accept these facts without the slightest bit of doubt.

But I mourn. The loss is mine, yours, and everyone who was touched by Pat. I look at my feelings. It is good to grieve, to mourn and know that these feelings are fine and not to be hidden or ignored. I look to see why I mourn...what did this man mean to me?

I have admired Pat for years. He didn't just talk and philosophize with his teachings. Pat put his beliefs into action. If he was dissatisfied with a situation, he didn't sit back and bitch bitch bitch--he got his honda into gear and did something! What greater Magick and how great a Magician!

The lessons to be learned through Pat are innumerable. His example is marvelous. "ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS"--thus the Georgian Tradition, the thousands of hours of work to make thoughts into reality. The four-letter word that "work" became was "love."

Over the years of involvement with various segments of the Craft, I've heard plenty of bitching, lotsa mud-slinging, heard statements to the effect, "Well, it shouldn't be that way" and I've seen plenty of negative actions...Pat--oike a breath of fresh air--was the Spring of Hope--and his example was "Positive Action to Change Dissatisfaction!"

We oldtimers in the Craft have a doorway open to us to teach our students (and in my case--myself, too) how to view death and that that means life, too.

Pat was wise enough to take all the magicks worked on his behalf and use them to his best advantage. The Grimoire of Anastasia (see Nov. '84 issue) Universal Law #3]--LIVE EACH MOMENT AS IF IT WERE YOUR LAST..and Pat did not wind up in the hospital for months

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From Demeter in FL (cont.)

before his passing (I worked in a hospital for years during my youth and saw Death as a horror most people knocked themselves out to avoid. No comitose condition for weeks on end...with IV's plugged into veins that collapsed...no long drawn out respirators forcing air in and out of lungs that had no desire to function... Pat worked on the newsletter for November which says he lived in the NOW with the help of all the loving energy sent his way. His mission was accomplished and now we have to remember that he gave us a damn good foundation and a damn good example. He let us know that we all contributed to the Georgian Newsletter. It will not fall apart because the "leader" is dead...but rather our "guide" has brought us to an area where we now can be the guides ourselves. I for one give my support to you, Dean, Lady Fauna, Elizabeth, Don...for it is important to keep the flow that was so marvelously started by Pat...going and growing.

We have used the Georgian newsletter two times now (just the November issue). I thank Tiffany St. Moonstar for "universal Laws" for me as a HPs I try to teach that there is a world of knowledge and understanding available to all of us and words of wisdom don't just come from my big mouth and I am not the Gospel... there is a whole family of teachers including the students who teach the teachers....

"Why Ritual" by Mahariam was read this past Monday night and put a lot of great information into a nutshell and gave food for thought. I thank you both.

On the personal level, I am gearing up for the holidays and the shoppe will now be open 7 days a week until New Year's. We've been working on the Mail order sales and it is starting to move a little faster. I should mention that anyone from the Craft who orders should let us know that you are Craft because we give 10% discounts on the regular orders and 20% discount on group orders of $100...the $2.00 cost for the catalogue is refundable to boot.

I became a Mother again a couple of weekends ago. My husband's 16 yr. old son from his first marriage showed up out of the clear blue sky at our house Nov. 17. He ran away from home and wants to stay here. All he had was his guitar and the clothes on his body. Blessed Be--our in-home office is a third bedroom, but I had to hit the thrift shops for clothes. Not a bad kid and I am please he is easy to get along with...a little too much on the quiet side but that will probably change. I give him credit for trying to fit into our swing of things...learning a little on the Tarot and coming to Monday night class and meditation session. Still, it means adjustment for all of us...Apollo, Erica, and

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From Demeter in FL (cont.)

Rhiannon, the two girls now having a big brother, and he is now in the role of Big Brother...a whole new scene for him. When I think that he was fed all the negative s..t about the Craft and the occult in general as being the cause for the marriage break-up, I give his open-mindedness credit.

Also more family moved down from NY which is exciting to see my sister and my niece after a couple of years.

We went deep sea fishing and the whole boat got skunked for the day as not one person caught anything. Water was rough and a lot of the passengers up-chucked. I normally don't get seasick and I didn't either but I really had to sympathize with those that did.

Well, it's time for me to bundle off the baby and head out to work. May the Lord and Lady smile on all your endeavors.

P.S. I did renew my subscription but changed the mailing address to the store so I could get the Georgian during the day.

Ed. Note (dean): Think we have the subscription right now--if not let us know. We all wish lots of good things your way.

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FROM HANS HOLZER

I have known Pat since before he went to California. What he has done for the understanding and acceptance of the Neopagan movement cannot possibly be contained in a letter, but I would like to add my small voice to the chorus of those who have vowed to carry on as best we can the work he so significantly started.

Since I am sure that our friend will continue to stay in touch with us here, I am sure that the Georgian Chruch will not have to miss him entirely.

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FROM UPI

The animals did not go hungry on Thanksgiving Day. Squirrels in the park around the state capital in Salem, Oregon, had plenty to eat. Groundskeepers said they had no nuts to feed the squirrels. Donations of food came in by the bucket. The care packages for squirrels ranged from 1 pound to 100 pounds. Most of the food came from senior citizens. Landscape superintendent Alan Goff said a nursery used to donate 300 pounds of rejected English walnuts every year, but this year, the nursery found a buyer for the bad nuts.

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FROM COSMIC AWARENESS IN COLORADO

Merry Meet! Would you believe that there is going to be a Feast-ival and Pagan Ritual here in Colorado? Yep, a real great time.

Cosmic Awareness Center is putting together a Sabbat treat that will start on December 21st and go for two days. There will be feasting, reveling, a rite that will include a Yule Play that all good Pagans will love.

With this you can have the pleasure of enjoying a real Colorado winter (roads will be open) in the Rockies. This will be put on at an English style inn about 125 miles from Denver and in the Heart of the mountains. You will love it...

For details, write me, Moon Mirror)0(, P. O. Box 1144, Aurora, CO 80040-1144 (send a SASE) or call 303-320-4797 for all the details. If there isn't room at this cute little inn, there is room nearby.

Don't miss A YULETIDE IN THE ROCKIES, a winter gathering.., Merry Part--Love and Blessed Be.

P. O. On the outside of that envelope, in the lower left hand side, put YULE...

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MY TEACHER, MY FRIEND

How can one put into words
The thoughts, and the feelings that are unheard.
You taught me of the Lord and Lady, and their great Love.
And I Love you, As the Lday loves the Lord
And I know this is true, By all the Gods above.
You Were My friend, When no one Was there
And Ready to Listen, and My feelings you Did Share.
You Were Like my father, yet Could of Been my Lover,
But Distance kept us apart, and That's one thing sweet friend
I never got to discover.
If you Were here now, I would hold you in my arms,
And then my Dear friend I would Show you all my charms.
So, my Teacher, and my sweet friend
I know that someDay we will be together
for this is not the End.
For the Lady knows my Loss
And to her Children, Love and joy She Will Send

Blessed Be, Vicki in OK

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MORE REAL WICCA (or FURTHER ALONG THE PATH) by Teresa and Michael
Isis Artemis Coven

As a result of having published "Feminist Wicca Versus Real Wicca", we have received a lot of interesting and though-provoking mail. Many of the letters were from sincere and dedicated individuals (of both sexes) who felt that, while they liked our presentation of the Gods and the Craft, we were being a little hard on Feminism.

It also gave us a perspective on the wide variety of methods and approaches which are being used for self-development within the context of what is often called "Wicca."

One of the most serious misunderstandings arose from the Traditional identification of the Goddess and Perfect Love and the Horned God with Perfect Trust. Although we emphasized that Perfect Love and Perfect Trust are really one and the same, some people felt that we were still perpetuating stereotyped roles.

In order to clarify our viewpoint and to promote an ongoing dialogue, we have written some words on the Traditional Wiccan methods and philosophy of self-development.

The following five paragraphs are similar to material published in "Feminist Wicca Versus Real Wicca" but we feel that it would be useful to recap them as a basis for going on:

How we approach this question of self-development depends, of course, on our understanding of, and devotion to, the Goddess and the God. It is their teaching and example which forms the only possible inspiration for the activities of a Witch.

In one way, the Traditional Witch sees Them as embodiments of the two truths or expressions of the One Universal Organism or Ancient Harmony, inseparable from every moment and experience if we but knew how to recognize Them.

To put it another way, They are the two Poles of Being. Aradia, the Goddess, engaged in Her eternal Quest to discover and eliminate the causes of suffering and death, and motivated by Her ability to identify with and thus feel total compassion for all creation, enters the Underworld to confront Kernunnos, God of Wisdom, Lord of Death; He who experiences all things as One, as mere fleeting moments in the vast and indescribable Divine experience; but who, according to Legend, when confronted by Aradia, was so overcome by Her Beauty, that He knelt at Her feet.

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MORE REAL WICCA (cont.) by Teresa and Michael

Aradia's Love and Compassion can be understood as an expression of Wisdom, since it is based on Her capacity to identify with and thus become one with the entire Universe. Kernunnos' Wisdom is an expression of Love since it is based on the exact same basic insight.

In her or his daily life, a Witch cultivates the attitude of seeing themself and everyone else as part of the same Quest by which the Ancient Harmony constantly rediscovers Itself. This means striving to develop in ourselves, through techniques of the Ancient Wisdom, those ultimate states of Compassion (Perfect Love) and Wisdom (Perfect Trust) which is beyond any restrictions of either concept or circumstance (i.e. Perfect) and which are really one and the same.

This same Legend relates how, according to the Tradition, as Aradia descended into the Underworld to confront the Lord of Death, She passed through Seven Gates, and left one of Her jewels (or as some Traditions say ornaments or veils) with the Guardian of each Gate, finally removing Her very crown of Divinity. Thus, naked, She met the God of Wisdom.

The tradition of nakedness is a widespread and ancient symbol of Wholeness or the ability to relate directly to the Universe without veils, props, viewpoints, poses or concepts (even such concepts as God and Goddess) but rather with directness, intimacy and without barriers or preconceptions of who we are and what our experiences should mean. (For example, some Indian devotees of Shiva, the Sky-God, are naked or "Sky-Clad" (Lit. Trans.) since they experience everything, without distinction, as Shiva.) What we are talking about here is not whether we wear robes or go naked while performing rituals but about the qualities of openness and self-honesty which real understanding and experience of the Wiccan Gods and ideals inspires.

Openness and self-honesty are not things a Witch acquires, like merit badges. Remember, the Goddess, with the awesome courage that only Perfect Love can give, removed more and more until She gave up Her very identity. This was not a question of making Herself weak or dominated but rather, of abandoning all opinions, prejudices, approaches, self-definitions and other fixations. And yet, even after She gave up all of these things, She not only still remained unconditionally the Goddess, as She was from the beginning, but in fact became more Herself than ever.

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MORE REAL WICCA (cont.) From Teresa and Michael

This is an often misunderstood and ignored element of every valid Mystery Tradition which teaches Perfect Love and Perfect Trust in one form or another. One does not make oneself into something bigger, grander or more powerful, but lighter and simpler with less to prove, less of an axe to grind. One gains the Wisdom of Trust by relaxing into (and trusting for what it is) the Ancient Harmony, the non-dual Consciousness, or Ground of Being, which "is the true and only Diety, that Ancient and Holy One that sleeps in the Stones, dreams in the Plants, wakes up in Animals, and becomes self-conscious in Humanity."

In an immediate sense, Perfect Love and Perfect Trust mean constantly working, like Aradia, to refine our awareness and to act in a more responsible and compassionate manner towards whatever and whoever we encounter. Especially we owe it to ourselves and to others to uncover all of our qualities, our hidden motivations, prejudices, and tendencies both "good" and "bad" (i.e. trust ourselves).

An often fatally neglected practice common in one form or another to all Traditions, East and West, is the Black and White Mirror of the Soul. Each day, the Traditional Witch reviews her or his experiences and lists their daily actions and reactions, both inner and outer, under the headings "White" (positive) and "Black" (negative). This is not an attempt to judge ourselves too harshly or, on the other hand, to pat ourselves on the back. It is a means to achieve self-honesty by accepting ourselves essentially as beautiful and wholesome and yet still needing development. A healthy mind will enter more or less the same number of observations under each heading. ("Positive" and "Negative" will have different meanings to different individuals, depending on their views of themselves, society, politics, their ambitions, etc. A good measure is whether or not we are doing our best to be compassionate and honest. And, perhaps most important of all, whether we are CONSTANTLY EXPANDING OUR DEFINITIONS OF COMPASSION AND HONESTY. Also, the Mirror is kept privately, and not shown to others. A Witch must be her or his own conscience. Even the idea that it might be shown to others will color what we choose to write down and how we describe it. In general, while it is essential to listen carefully to feedback from our fellow coveners, and of the world, it is very dangerous to rely on others for our sense of identity, self-worth, or acceptance.)

You see, our Beauty is not dependent on our being "positive" or "negative", it is the basic Beauty of the Goddess Herself, who is Beautiful because She is everything and everyone without exception. This is the Beauty before which the Horned God knelt in awe and devotion. This is the natural Ongoingness of our Being, the Sacred

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MORE REAL WICCA (cont.) by Teresa & Michael

Urge for growth and experience that is common to all life, which demands that we constantly redefine, refine, and discipline our characters for the sake of others as well as for ourselves.

Perfect Love and Perfect Trust are not achievable by building our sense of identity on our characteristics, on what we perceive about ourselves (whether this makes us proud, ashamed, etc.). If we do this we will simply harden the shell which separates us from Light, Life and Love, This is because all of our self-definitions and poses (I am weak, strong, oppressed, "in charge," etc.) depend upon our manipulating circumstances and meanings (emphasizing what we want at the expense of ignoring what we don't). One cannot be physically strong compared to an avalanche and one cannot be weak compared to a starving child. In fact, we have a MORAL OBLIGATION to recognize that the avalanche will overwhelm us (though this should not be construed as a justification for laziness and self-limitation) and to recognize that the child needs our help.

If we say "I am a Witch/Healer/Priestess/Priest" or anything else at all and wear it like a suit of armor, a self-definition, a way of manipulating our environment and our minds, the Gods themselves, out of Their infinite compassion, will sooner or later destroy our armored shells and leave us once again naked to the world.

This will happen if we have received any blessing at all from the Gods. This blessing will manifest itself as constant change--not in the sense of a disorderly, chaotic, irresponsible life; but in the sense of being presented with a constant challenging of our habitual responses and our most cherished beliefs. Otherwise we can only become fossilized. In the end, anyway, we will have to change these things whether we want to or not since we are not destined to live forever.

Of course, all Witches hope that as many people as possible will be happy, have a positive self image, explore Wisdom, help others, and serve the Gods. The point is, will we use these truly beautiful activities, ideals and concepts to imprison ourselves and those around us into roles and definitions or to help ourselves and others to complete Aradia's journey to Perfect Love and Perfect Trust; to Ultimate Freedom?

Look at the style of Wicca itself; we learn to be in harmony with nature, sometimes active (ritual) sometimes passive (meditation). We learn to appreciate the Moon, the Stars, the Cycle of the Seasons, warmth and cold, Space and Earth. We learn to Love and Trust these things. Like the Goddess in Her aspect of Queen of Infinite Space,

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MORE REAL WICCA (cont.) by Teresa & Michael

we make room for the brilliance of the Stars, the motion of the Planets, and the rest, peace and quietness of Space.

We are warned not to assign ultimate meaning to any of these things; but simply to appreciate and enjoy the display of the Universe, recognizing the necessity and artistry of each of its aspects. Sometimes a tree falls, or a star dies. Animals give birth and galaxies are created. There is both pleasure and pain. How wonderful it would be if we could learn to accept our own and each others' minds and experiences, moods, definitions, actions and inertias in the same way as the all-encompassing Space Goddess, loving and accepting each for exactly what it is.

To do this, we must make a start by knowing ourselves thoroughly through daily and in fact, moment-to-moment self-examination. Not in order to find our "real selves" or to fulfill some opinion that we and others entertain as to what we should or should not be; in fact, not to find anything at all, because inevitably, we will find Nothing but a constantly changing and Beautiful flow, which can be like a bright, unobstructed river nourishing the entire landscape, or like a stagnant, clogged, trickling swamp, poisoning the environment.

This flow (the Ancient Harmony) is the Ultimate Meaning of all existence, and, as the Ancient Wisdom teaches, is not an end result, Supreme Being, or final concept, but rather an Experience.

The Gods Themselves are worshipped because They point out to the sincere and aspiring Witch the nature of this Experience, which can neither be defined nor explained, only expreienced directly by constantly lightening one's sense of having a separate ultimate existence. This is the Ancient Harmony, which Goddess and God, Perfect Love and Perfect Trust, woman and man, and all other polarities have in common. Traditional Wicca, with its Gods, its Legend, its teachings and practices eventually leads us beyond all polarities, even those of "I" and "other" to come finally home to the Womb of the Goddess.

Any attempt to concretise a position, in the face of the awesome, constantly changing vastness of the Ancient Harmony is born of partisanship and especially of desire. In the final analysis, this can be seen as an attempt to carve out a selective but futilely ignorant and temporary niche in the Universe in order to avoid facing the Ultimate Freedom and Infinite Possibility which come from living with full, loving, trusting awareness in the "Glorious Light of the Gods." +++

Comments, criticisms, suggestions and questions are welcome and encouraged. Please write to: Isis Artemis Coven, P. O. Box 92, Lachine, Quebec H8S 4A5, Canada

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RELIGION IN THE NEWS

A British Anglican archbishop who is a long-time critic of South Africa's racial separation laws says the re-election of Ronald Reagan is a setback for opponents of apartheid. Archbishop Trevor Huddleston, who has been visiting Canada, said that the Regan Administration should back up its verbal condemnation of apartheid with concrete action.

In Huddleston's words, "The South African government's facade of confidence has been very much boosted by the Reagan Administration's policies over the past four years." The 71-year-old priest is president of the British-based International Defence and Aid Fund for Southern Africa. He lived in South Africa from 1943 to 1956 and has been a critic of its policies for more than 40 years. Huddleston said speeches at the United Nations by the U.S. condemning apartheid "have never meant anything."

One of the more dramatic moments of the Pope's Canadian tour so far came in the city of Moncton in the province of New Brunswick. There, a Canadian nun told a stern-faced John Paul that women members of religious orders are looking for ways to take part more fully in the life of the Roman Catholic Church. Speaking for Catholic women, Sister Odette Leger said, "Whether we be lay people or nuns, we want to share the apostolic tasks of evangelization in our own way as women and in response to our human and Christian vocations." She added, "We want to remain open to our continuing evolving environment. That is why we ask this question today: 'Nun for what world and in what church?'" The scene was reminiscent of the Pope's 1979 encounter with Sister Theresa Kane in Washington, D.C., when the American nun questioned the church's exclusion of women from the priesthood. The Canadian nun's approach to the role of women in the church was more low key and avoided confrontation. "Most Holy Father," she said, "we count on the confidence and the encouragement of the church to enable us to go to the end of our mission as Mary did with Jesus. The Pope's only acknowledgement of the brief address was a brusque nod.

A self-professed devil-worshipper has been arraigned in Los Angeles, accused of burglarizing at least 100 churches. Henry Noelkemper, who says he's a satanist, and two other men, are charged with receiving stolen property taken from churches in several Los Angeles area communities. Police say the three kicked in church doors and windows and stole everything from collection boxes to computer equipment and vacuum cleaners. Police plan to make five more arrests in the case, which they say will then solve a string of church burglaries over the past nine months.

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FROM ALBION AND BONNIE IN ROSAMOND

We expressed some of what follows to some of you at Pat's Rite for the Dead" that night both before and after the ritual, but we wanted to writ it down, too, so that it might be shared with others.

When Bonnie and I left our first Craft group, we were both very upset and depressed, and we would haveleft the Craft were it not for Pat. He helped us to keep it together and to go on in our growth and our lives. We told him "Thank You" several times, but it was always over the telephone, and phones have always seemed impersonal to me, we never got to see Pat face-to-face, so, to all of you, (and to you Pat!) we sure will miss him! Thanks again, Pat!

We also always felt good that he had "The huevos" (as they say in New Mexico) to say what he felt, however controversial it might have seemed to some. That's a rare quality these days!

As far as we are concerned, "The Georigan" is the best pagan newsletter in the United States, and we hope that it goes on the way it has been, We know that you guys will do the best job that you can. Now that we are just over the mountains down here in Rosamond, if we can be of any help, or service, please let us know, O.K.?

It's good to know what your faces look like now. It gives personality to the names on the pages of the newsletter. And last, but not least, thanks to Lady Mariah for the ride to Bakersfield, and all the laughter, you're a funny lady, I've always felt that laughter is one of the God's greatest gifts.

Ed. note (dean): Good to meet folks that have for so long been names. Always a pleasure to have good people even closer. Welcome back to CA. Look forward to seeing you both soon. I agree, Lady Mariah is a very warm, special Witch. We get to see her too seldom.

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'TIS THE SEASON

Authorities in Oscoda County, Michigan, have arrested two men for hunting bare. That's bare as in naked. Sheriff's deputies say two men wearing only tennis shoes were found carrying rifles just south of downtown Mio. After a short chase, the two men, aged 21 and 24, were arrested and jailed on a charge of disorderly conduct. So far, there's no clue why the hunters were in the buff. (UPI)

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FROM TILLER IN SEATTLE

According to an article in Science magazine, there will be a man-made comet this Christmas. A small spacecraft will release four canisters of barium which will explode, releasing about five pounds of barium atoms. These will first appear as a reddish-yellow ball which will turn green from the edges in to the center. After eighty seconds, the ball will have reached its maximum size, about a sixth the size of the full moon.

The article has this to say about watching the comet:

"The artifical comet is scheduled to appear on December 25 at 4:16 a.m. Pacific Time. It will form 70,000 miles above the Pacific Ocean six degrees west of Lima, Peru, and nine degrees south of the equator.

"To see it, you'll have to be in the dark, which for North Americans means roughly being west of a line running through Mexico City, Houston, St. Louis, Milwaukee, and Canada's Belcher Islands. The comet should appear four degrees to the right of Spica, the brightest star in the constellation Virgo. (A viewer in Lost Angeles would see it 33 degrees above the southeastern horizon). Then it should move west toward the star Regulus in the constellation Leo.

"As the comet grows fainter, the green and purple colors will be hard to distinguish--it might simply appear white or gray. Scientists say it may be visible for three minutes with the naked eye, 10 minutes with binoculars. For more details, call NASA at (301) 344-0470."

Why on December 25th? Well, the article adds that this is the best date for the release of the barium canisters, as dictated by the spacecraft's orbit and the need for a moonless night. But, it points out, scientists aren't happy with this. They'd rather have the holiday off. And they aren't too keen on comparisons to the star of the Magi. As one researcher joked, "I hope we don't start a new religion."

Haragano has finished as the Covenant of the Goddess's National Credentials/Membership Officer, and apart from a tendency to shout "Free at last! (joke), is doing well. Haragano says 'hi' to everyone, and says that she now can finally get back to writing more articles. (Yay!)

Just received The Witches Way by Janet and Stewart Farrar and Doreen Valiente from Phoenix Metaphysical Books up in Surrey, B.C. I will be writing a review of it soon, but not, alas,

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FROM TILLER IN SEATTLE (cont.)

in time for the gift giving season. I can say briefly that it's a very good book for anyone interested in Traditional Wicca. It has a lot of very good photographs, and some fascinating history. There is an appendix, written by Doreen Valiente, about her search for documentary evidence of the existence of Dorothy Clutterbuck, Gerald Gardner's initiator (yes, Dorothy did exist). It's $22.95 and worth every penny.

P. S What do (fill in the name of your favorite losing baseball team) and Michael Jackson have in common? A: They both wear one glove for no particular reason.

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Gail in San Jose sez...

I have been practicing alternative health forms, including nutritional counseling and Trager psychophysical integration since 1980. An initial visit consists of testing the body's meridian's to determine where you experience depletion or overcharge--alterations in the natural energy flow. This is done by testing the strength of muscles which relate to specific symptoms and body functions. At the first treatment, which takes about two hours, you learn which foods and substances stress your body, and which supplements can restore natural balance. Recommendations include dietary changes, herbs and supplements to be used for the short-term restoration of balance in your energy field, emphasizing a minimum of extra support. You will be tested again three weeks after the recommended supplements have begun, to determine your response to the changes. The goal is to be "back to normal", eating the foods you like and eliminating the need for dietary supplements. Once equilibrium is restored, you will have the understanding and knowledge to maintain your health in a state of harmony and well-being.

It has been said that a natural approach to healing takes roughly one month for each year that symptoms of discomfort have been experienced. Some of my clients have often found relief in even less time. For more information, write: Gail, P. O. Box 1992, San Jose, CA 95109

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DIDJA KNOW?

Researches at the Museum of Natural History in Washington say a near-perfect mastodon tusk which washed up on the Virginia Beach is believed to be 10,000 to 20,000 years old. It was found by a jogger.

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MORE FROM U.P.I.

Some researchers think it's a half-baked idea but Janice and Ed Court of Calgary, Alberta, thank baking soda for the birth of their daughter. The Calgary Herald says the couple tried to have a child for six years before they read in a magazine that dense mucus in some women blocks the passage of sperm to the egg. The Courts followed the author's idea of using a baking soda and water solution to aid expansion of pores in the cervical mucus. Ed Court says it worked first time. He calls the home remedy "miraculous." A doctor at the University of Calgary Infertility Clinic told about the idea recommended against it, pending what he called "worthwhile research."

Ed. Note (dean): Folk doctors knew that infertility could be caused by an acid skin condition in the female. If the skin and vagina present too acid an environment, the sperm don't live long enough to reach bliss. The condition is prevalent in blondes and redheads. The test is to buy the lust of your life a white gold ring or band. If it begins to turn to a golden color, she most likely qualified. To curtail this natural contraception, baking soda was prescribed as a douche or as a dressing for the male member.

The mists of time that spawned the Icelandic sagas drew aside long enough for two hunters to view a pair of real monsters. The bird hunters on the rugged North Atlantic Island claim they saw two creatures larger than horses emerge from a lake 20 miles south of the capital, Reykjavik. The creatures played on the beach for half an hour before returning to the icy water. They moved about like seals and swam like seals...and the hunters say the hoofprints left behind were larger than those of a horse and split into three parts. The hunters say they were reluctant to tell their story fearing people would call them "crazy." Most lakes on the volcanic island of Iceland are said to be inhabited by horse-like monsters called Kelpies. Legend has it they cajole innocent humans into taking a ride...a trip that tends to end at the bottom of the lake.

The government of Zimbabwe has decided that national health insurance will not pay for the services of a witch doctor. Zimbabwe's minister of health says witch doctors "use different methods and it would be very difficult to evaluate their effectiveness." The witch doctors claim they understand African sicknesses far better than doctors and nurses. They are still called in to treat the sick, mostly in rural villages.

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Epilogue and Footnotes to Still Life by Lady Fauna

One night, in a fit of sheer frustration, I decided not to do any more work on the Still Life article. What I needed was a distraction. The deck of Tarot cards sitting on the bookshelf caught my eye, and I thought, why not? Using the Celtic Throw, I threw the cards. Below is the position each card occupied and an offering of the interpretation of the cards.

0 (The Querent) Not wanting to stray too far from the subject at hand, I decided to base the querent card on Tom Robbins, drawing from both the representation on the back cover of Still Life and his style of writing in general. I chose the Page of Cups, a "melancholy and passionate youth, studious but given to flights of imagination. Willing to render service to the Querent. If this card does not signify a youth, it will mean the Querent is drawn to the arts, is given to meditation. News, a message, perhaps the birth of a child" (Gray, p. 98). The Querent, or 0 Position card, is the only one chosen from the deck. The rest of the cards are then shuffled three times and cut to the left three times. The cards are then positioned in the order given.

1 (The question of the Querent) The Hierophant, reversed. The appearance of a Major Arcana card anywhere in a throw indicates an emphasis on the position it occupies. "Good understanding" (Waite, p. 284) is given as a meaning of this card in a reversed position.

2 (Obstacles involved relating to the question). The Ace of Pentacles. "Speedy intelligence" (Waite, p. 280).

3 (Waht is below) Three of Cups. "The conclusion of any matter in plenty, perfection and merriment; happy issue, victory, fulfilment [sic], solace, healing" (Waite, p. 220).

4 (Waht is behind) Two of Swords, reversed. "Imposture, falsehood, duplicity, disloyalty" (Waite, p. 250).

5 (What towers above) Six of Pentacles. "Presents, gifts, gratification; another account says attention, vigilance; now is the acc-pted time, present prosperity, etc." (Waite, p. 270).

6 (What lies ahead) The Fool (Another Major Arcana card). "The subject of the reading is a dreamer, a mystic. He has the desire to accomplish a great goal. He must be careful to make the right choice" (Gray, p. 18).

7 (The Querent's opinion of him/herself) The Knight of Wands. It was my husband who picked this card from the throw and laid it across the cover of Still Life. I have to admit, I turned a hair pale.

8 (Others' view of querent) The Hanged Man, reversed (Major Arcana card). "Arrogance, preoccupation with the ego, resistance to spiritual influences. Absorption in physical matters.

(cont.)

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Epilogue and Footnotes to Still Life... by Lady Fauna (cont.)

Waster effort. False prophecy" (Gray, p. 43).

9 (Hopes and fears) King of Swords. "He sits in judgment, holding the unsheathed sign of his suit...he is rather the power of life and death, in virtue of his office" (Waite, p. 226).

10 (Outcome) Page of Wands. "A young man stands in the act of proclamation...he will bear favorable testimony concerning him" (Waite, p. 176).

Thus, this article was launced in the last quarter of the twentieth century, a time when the only serious question is, "Is it real, or is it Memorex?"

FOOTNOTES

1 Examples of the misunderstood nature of the symbolic structure in Still LIfe With Woodpecker abound. The following are examples of such misguided criticisms: Barry Hanna, "Tom Robbins and Other Outrages," rev. of Still LIfe With Woodpecker, Book World, 10 (September 28, 1980), p. 5; :Thomas Eugene Robbins," Contemporary Authors, Vol, 81-84, ed. Frances Carol Locher (Detroit: Gale Research Company, Book Tower, 1979), pp. 469070; Rob Swigart, rev. of Still LIfe With Woodpecker by Robbins and The Tokyo-Montana Express by Richard Brautigan, American Book Review, 3 (March 1981), pp. 14-15; and Bernard Weinstein, rev. of Still Life With Woodpecker, Best Sellers, 40 (November 1980), p. 275.

2 Arthur Edward Waite, in his studies of the Tarot, could find no true history of the system prior to the fourteenth century. The exact date of origin is debatable. It is sufficient to say Tarot is no newcomer to the symbolic scene and allow that as a point of departure for the historian. The bibliography of the Pictorial Key to the Tarot (1959; rpt. Secausus, NJ: Citadel Press, 1979) would be of much help to that end.

3 Tom Robbins, Still LIfe With Woodpecker: A Sort of A Love Story (New York: Bantam, 1980).

4 A more thorough study of the symbolic structure of Still Life would be aided by Douglas R. Hofstadter's "Little Harmonic Labyrinth" and Cahpter V, "Recursive Structures and Processes," in Godel, Escher Bach: An Eternal Golden Braid (1979; rpt. New York: Vintage, 1980), pp. 103-152.

5 The cards were first marketed by William Rider & Son, Ltd.

6 Waite, pp. xii-xiii. See also Kathleen Raine's YEats, The Tarot and The Golden Dawn (Dublin: Dolamn Press, 1972).

7 Gertrude Moakley, "The Waite-Smith Tarot; A Footnote to The Waste Land," Bulletin of the New York Public Library, 58:10 (October 1954), pp. 471-75.

(cont.)

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EPILOGUE & FOOTNOTES TO Still LIfe... by Lady Fauna (cont.)

8 See Carl Jung's Man and His Symbols (1964; rpt. New York: Dell, 1982) and Sallie Nichols' Jung and Tarot: An Archetypal Journey (New York: Weiser, 1980) for more on the meaning of individual symbols and their meanings in conjunction with other symbols in Tarot.

9 F. D. Graves, The Windows of Tarot (Dobbs Ferry, NY: Morgan & Morgan, 1973), p. 77.

10 Eden Gray, A Complete Guide to the Tarot (1970; rpt. New York: Bantam, 1972), p. 152.

11 Gertrude Moakley in "Introduction" to The Pictorial Key to the Tarot, p. xviii.

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HARVEST is a journal of esoteric writings from many traditions. Articles, poetry, book reviews. Published eight times a year Nicely done. Subscriptions: $10/8 issues US, $16/8 issues outside US & Canada. HARVEST; P.O. Box 228; S. Framingham, MA 01701.

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SPIRIT WITHIN NEWS is the newsletter of Coven of the Dawn, a prison Wiccan ministry. Full gambit of material. Published quarterly (May, August, October, December). Subscriptions are $6/yearly or barter. Contact ANUBIS-APEP; c/o Dave Chamberlain; Box A, D-5; Thomaston, ME 04861.

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Moon Mirror, Running Deer, and Crippled Horse publish an interesting monthly newsletter, The Cosmic Awareness Crystal. I am not certain of their subscription rates... have to get that cleared up. Address is: P.O. Box 1144; Aurora, CO 80040.

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A Yuletide idea courtesy of Don and Associated Release Services:

In a 1-quart saucepan, combine: 1 1/3 cup honey, 1/3 cup rum, 2/3 cup butter. Cook over low heat, stirring often, until butter is melted (4 to 5 min.). Serve warm over fresh fruit or berries. It is kind of yummy with a bowl of snow as well.

As a gift giving idea, pour into small containers to add to a basket of holiday fruit for a present with a homemade touch. The recipe yields 2 cups and can be stored up to 2 months in the refrigerator or up to 6 months in the freezer.

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The Voyage by Maurice

At night I sailed 40° north around
the stage-lit harbor of the Phoenix Sun
thinking I could settle down
with ouzo, songs, and rum.

The moon was a balck and happy woman,
and Hercules could be seen
next to the other Roman.

I felt my ship lean,
and tearfully ordered her to sail
into what was known as the Devil's Triangle of Hell.

I could feel the Gods watching me
for some twelve hours or sixty nautical miles...
And, then, saw the Goddesses watching me
for some eight hours or twenty nautical miles.

Neptune's green body held up the falling rocks;
And just then I wanted to stop
and give up my inheritance in exchange for his crown;
I had lost a sandal that was brown.

But now thinking of my mother who came from the Golden Ram,
And, so with two spears my voyage had began.

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DESIDERATA

GO PLACIDLY AMID THE NOISE AND HASTE, AND REMEMBER WHAT PEACH THERE MAY BE IN SILENCE. AS FAR AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT SURRENDER BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH ALL PERSONS. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

AVOID LOUD AND AGRESSIVE PERSONS, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with Others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and less persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

KEEP INTERESTED IN YOUR OWN CAREER, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

(cont. next page)

DESIDERATA (cont.)

BE YOURSELF. ESPECIALLY, DO NOT FEIGN AFFECTION. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass.

TAKE KINDLY THE COUNSEL OF THE YEARS, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

YOUR ARE A CHILD OF THE UNIVERSE, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

THEREFORE BE AT PEACE WITH GOD, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul.

WITH ALL ITS SHAM, DRUDGERY AND BROKEN DREAMS, IT IS STILL A BEAUTIFUL WORLD. Be careful.

STRIVE TO BE HAPPY.

--found in Old Sait Paul's Church, Baltimore; dated 1692

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From Tiller in Washington

Here are some interesting things from a book entitled 2201 Fascinating Facts:

Sir Henry Wyat, a noble at the court of Richard III, was sent to the Tower of London by the monarch for political crimes, and was condemned to die of starvation. Sir Henry's pet cat, however, followed him to the Tower and every day crept down through the chimney and brought him a freshly killed pigeon. In this way, Wyat was kept alive for months. The king, hearing of this miracle, relented and ordered Wyat released.

Studies of the Dead Sea Scrolls indicate that the passage in the Bible known as the Sermon on the Mount is actually an ancient Essene prayer dating to hundreds of years before the birth of Christ.

Murder is the only crime that does not increase during the full moon. Theft, disorderly conduct, larceny, armed robbery, assault

(cont. next page)

FROM TILLER in Washington (cont.)

and battery, illegal breaking and entering, and rape all statistically increase dramatically druing the full moon.

In Middle English, the word minister meant lowly person. It was originally adopted as a term of humility for men of the church.

Bobbing for apples at Halloween originated as part of a divinatory technique practiced by the Druids. Participants floated apples in a tub of water on the 31st of October and attempted to fish them out without using their hands. Those who succeeded were guaranteed a prosperous year.

Magical symbols drawn by Roman soldiers on shields to repel the evil eye became the basis for European heraldic designs during the Middle Ages.

The champagne used to christen a ship is a substitute for human blood. In bygone times, the Vikings and various South Sea tribes sacrificed human beings on the prows of their ships so that the spirits of the murdered victims would guard the craft. Later, wine was substituted for blood, and, in our day, champagne for wine.

Pirates believed that piercing the ears and waring an earring improved eyesight. This idea, scoffed at for centuries, has been reevaluated in light of acupuncture theory. The point on the lobe where the ear was pierced corresponds to the auricular acupuncture point controlling the eyes.

A simple, modernately severe sunburn damanges the blood vessels to such an extent that it takes four to fifteen months for them to return to their normal condition.

In parts of Japan, if a black cat crosses one's path, it is considered a sign of good luck.

The magician's stock word, hocus-pocus, is taken from the name of a mythological sorcerer, Ochus Bochus, who appears in Norse folktales and legends.

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DIDJA KNOW?

Webster's defines "phobia" as an "irrational, excessive, and persistent fear of some particular thing or situation." Do you know what gamophobia is? Gamophobia is a morbid fear of marriage.

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from dean:

Hopefully, you are holding your very own Georgian Newsletter in your hot little hands, right on schedule or close enough for post office games. The inspiring response from all of you, along with the flying fingers and fertile mind of the Magickal Lady Fauna has made it happen. Many thanks to everyone.

There have been so many subscription renewals and folks already subscribers buying subscriptions as gifts for friends, that rather than a list, let us bless all your points collectively and say, "We are moved and touched."

A special thanx to Bobbie, Merle & Shirley, and Georgia for photos of Pat for us to copy. In the future, we will share the pick of the crop with you all.

IT'S GEORGIE NOMINATION TIME! Please get your nominations in to us as early in December as possible. Nominees should be from 1984. The three catagories are: Best Article (poem, etc.), Best Series, and Service to Craft/Paganism. We will publish your nominations in the January issue. You vote. We announce the winners in February.

A neighbor called, the other day, to say, "There's Witches on the TV... there doin' a ritual and I don't know what all!" I cranked up the video monster and sure 'nuff, right there in front of Phil Donahue and everybody were friendly faces: Selene Fox, Jim Allan, Margot Adler. And different faces: Laurie Cabot and company. And bewildered faces: the audience and studio crew. A pity the affair was not better moderated. It was a very positive thing overall, though. Selene and Jim set notable examples. I have been told the show has been rerun a time or two since. I would not sit in front of a boob tube to wait until its next airing - but if you know a TV adict, have it notify you if it sees that particular Donahue show in the TV log for your area. Did any of you tape it? How much for a copy? Comedy, frustration, beauty, love, and trust all in an hour talk show - a rare find.

Circle Network News is one of the many publications from Selene, Jim, and the friendly people at Circle Sanctuary. It is an international newspaper published quarterly. Information and plesant reading on Magick, Wicca, Paganism, herbalism, on and on and good. One year subscription: $9/USA bulk, $13/USA & Canada 1st class, $17/elsewhere air mail, sample $3/air mail. Their networking efforts are laudable. CIRCLE; P.O. Box 219; Mt. Horeb, WI 53572.

We have received a goodly number of requests for advertising rates. Since we do not have the facilities or time to do much paste-up

(continued on next page)

from dean: (contd)

or graphic work, ads must be camera ready. Half page printed ads are the smallest we will reproduce. So ...

AD RATES: 1/2 page (5 1/2" X 8 1/2") is $20/half page per issue. A full page (11" X 8 1/2") is $36/full page per issue.

If you wish to place an advertisement in typed text form, contact us - we may figure something fair out.

Please be aware that we do reserve the right to gracefully decline any ad we feel is inappropriate for our humble publication.

I want to issue a special mention of appreciation to Elizabeth, Don, Delana, Colin, and Kathy for help with typing, printing, hauling, lifting, colating, stapling, sorting, licking, stacking, and generally making last month's newsletter a reality during tumultuous times.

One more note from the news (UPI): Irish officials thought that they had a defector on their hands when a Soviet passenger got off a plane at Shannon airport and asked for protection. They promptly whisked him away for questioning. It turned out that what the soviet wanted was sexual protection... condoms, in other words. But the poor fellow was still out of luck. Sale of such items is forbidden in Roman Catholic Ireland to anyone but married couples.

Look to this day!
For it is life,
The very life of life...

For yesterday is already a dream,
And tomorrow is only a vision;
But today, well lived,
Makes every yesterday
A dream of happiness,
And every tomorrow a
Vision of hope.

-from the Sanskrit

That's all for this month, folks! Love and Blessed Be,
dean, Lady Fauna, and
all the Georgians

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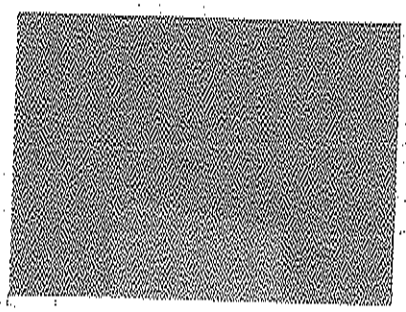
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