

Royal Court Diary Series. Aleister Crowley
Year 1931 E.V.

H.5.53
JANUARY

Memoranda for 1931: Portugal. There is no way of calling a waiter!! "You have to attract his attention." There is nowhere in Lisbon to sit down! Suppose, if there were no one would ever get up again. Le tran du cul de l'Europe.

Thur 1.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

[glyph of Anu]

Anu subdued but perfect all day.

Never make a secret of anything, because one day one will come out, & then it will be known that you have something to hide.

Fri 2. Anu annoyed because I wanted her to explain what the gasman wanted. Sulked all day, & started hunger-strike. Attacked me violently & even obscenely (6.40 P.M.) when I tried for the nth time to get her round by kindness. She went out.

8.45 P.M. Stein rings up. A[nu] is to go with his wife to doctor--thank the Gods!

Qy. How does one "purge one's contempt of court?" By going out & shitting & thinking of the judge?

Sat 3. Woke early 4.30--Dawn-meditation more cheerful than usual--I wonder why.

Anu arrived with the Steins. They have very kindly offered to take care of the poor kid for a fortnight; it may be that this will get rid of the worst of the trouble.

Rang up Anna Mabre--date.

Practically all women ought to be chloroformed at 35.

Sun 4. .1%.

Painted. Played chess. Met Anna--can't stick her. Played chess. Trials of a travelled philosopher: No 1. In Berlin all the whores look like 'respectable women'; in New York all the 'respectable women' look like whores. Reflection: they're all whores, anyhow.

Mon 5. .1% 3 P.M.

Karl explains why Frederick the Great would not eat Danish eggs.

Saw Hanni at Cafe. She was just stupidly rude.

Dinner with K & C very cordial.

Tues 6. Anu turned up with flowers & smoked eel & took away most of her things. She is living in a room <5 m. walk East of here. She turned nasty again at the end.

Went down with fever.

The reason that I cannot manage stupid people is that I always want them not to be stupid, instead of using them.

Wed 7. Too weak to move hand or foot. Devastating cough. And then began the slow smooth ooze of stinking slime, beyond all control, steady, masterful; & thus did the madness of Hanni Larissa Jaeger pass away from me.

Needing cotton wool, Karl bought the dirty kind used for cheap packing. He did this on purpose. The dirty masturbator!

Thur 8. More ooze of slimy stinking shit. I did not think there was so much of Hanni Jaeger.

I woke up, cleansed, I think P.M. on Friday, with a marvellous lustral vision of a great purgation, to fit me to take on the G.'. W.'. anew in some very special & immediate way.

Fri 9. Getting to the end of Hanni--the diarrhoea stopped, & left me with a feeling of marvellous purity.

Got some Luminal & started to put nerves right.

Sat 10. Gradually coming round. The feeling of having been clubbed.

Karl here all day & a lovely sunny snowy day at that. He's a most decent sort. (P.S. No: he only came to triumph over having driven Anu out of her mind.)

Very heavy sweat. Have at last obtained eggs laid by the King of Denmark himself, each one signed personally by Frederick the Great.

Sun 11. Another terrific sweat on waking. Shaved. Yes, I did. Fearful bouts of coughing--mostly dry--shaking the very soul. Karl insisted on calling in his doctor who is a perfect fool. He wrote a simple prescription, which cleared up everything, even most of the exhaustion, without any argument or delay. Well, maybe he is not a fool, but has a deep-laid scheme, & a pact with the devil.

Mon 12. The sticks (?) have been separated? Perhaps they are not sacred--just now.

(Sunday 11.35 P.M. Shall I obtain a divorce of my marriage without delay? [water] of [luna] 47. Some obstacles & trouble, & one shouldn't try to hurry or lose one's temper.

Shall I seek to establish a permanent fortune by marrying a rich woman? [phallus of Air] 44. The bold bad woman!!! But line V suggests I might do something brilliant if I'm crafty eno').

Took Luminal etc.: then woke violently with a bang (?). Frau Hal very kindly looked in to look after me: that is, wanted to seduce me. I suppose she plays the Badger game with her thief husband.

8.45 P.M. Traces.

Tues 13. Anu looking after me.

Anu's lawyers. 41 Bayreuther Str.: Sandewitz, Schwartze, Hummel.

Wed 14. Anu left finally, stealing my Book of Lies. I am glad that I can brand her everywhere openly as a thief. I am getting to enjoy thoroughly these nights in my ancestral halls, with all my ... looking down on me. Albert H. Jobling.

Thurs 15. A peaceful day.

If I omitted to offer heartfelt thanks to the Gods for the blessings of silence & of solitude I should indeed be an unworthy wretch.

P.S. March 16. It must have been this or one or two of the following days that I wrote H.J. (H.S.?) declining further responsibility for Anu.

Fri 16. Germer says I am much better, but I feel rotten. This inability to keep one's head up for more than a few minutes, then suddenly sleep, & the hideous jerk back--

Sat 17. This makes 13 days really severe illness. Passed a much better day. (Bar a sudden chill wh. caused instant severe diarrhoea. Prob. accounts for later hell (?)).

Went to sleep say 9.30. Woke 11.10 P.M. violent paroxysm of coughing, furious headache, some diarrhoea, from the devil of a nightmare--why?

Sun 18. 1 A.M. Devilish uncomfortable. Often now I have a feeling that I'm going to die soon.

3.15 Woke into violent fit of coughing & diarrhoea, totally upsetting.

3.55 Doubtful if above was end; waking into hell.

5.40 Woke again into coughing (opium had stopped ...) perfectly hellish.

7.30; this time not so severe.

12.5 Awoke, some coughing: but feel rested.

Passed a good day, on the whole.

Mon 19. 10.30 Awake again--more diarrhoea--had gone to sleep with lights on. Don't know why I'm awake, but resent it. I have been deeply preoccupied during my illness with the question of the Book to help out Science. I should like at least to lay out the idea.

1. There is the trend of MS proposition to mean nothing to 'intellect' as of old understood.

2. There is great antimony (?) of Plauck (?) & Maxwell.

3. There is the unification of formulae as properties of a mystic entity.

Despite Luminal & other precautions, wake at 1.5 with the usual fuss. 2.45 awoke again: quite quiet. 5.0 Most violent diarrhoea; yet normal motion!!

Tues 20. 12.20 Foxy Granpa had taken prophylactic cough mixture & opium; so woke with the cough real enough (true) but the diarrhoea imaginary. 3.20 same story. 5.30 ends a long long bout of coughing. 6.0 Diarrhoea--quite bad--but, being awake, not messy.

Saw doctor: new treatment.

9.0 P.M. Codeine: compose to sleep. 10.15 awake, but no trouble. Stayed reading for long.

Wed 21. 2.30 A.M. awake, cough, but not bad. 10.15 Slept through till now. Great! Motion "pallis as grass in summer Ravaged with kisses" but normal

Thur 22. 4.20 Room v. cold. Slight cough, motion on loose side, but controlled. Worked hard all day: v. tired, & diarrhoea persistent.

Karl's birthday--great dinner at Eden.

11.20 P.M. Anu rings up from Wolf's clinic in great distress, as usual. Wants to come round to-night.

Fri 23. Anu arrived at 12.10 a.m.

Sat 24. Anu v. ill.

Sun 25. do.

There is a great deal of license in Paris, but it is never allowed to degenerate into liberty.

Mon 26. editors of Shakespeare give "vagabond" as meaning. But I suspect 'Renegade' corrupted.

Tues 27. Note on primitive fear. The WALL is the sacred object. Hence debauch--to go out of doors--is identical in German. Ausschweifung. Also, to come in is to be a burglar--Einbrecher. One must not cross (?) that wall! It is the fear of all activity that lies behind Philistinism. (Note also "runagate" (?))

? Is "sors"--luck--that which "comes out" in an augury also connected with this idea of danger, or at best chance, if one goes out of doors.

Wed 28. Opus 69.

Fri 30. Opus 70.

Sat 31. Modern poetry--Pegasus replaced by a Ford.

Opus 71. N.R.G. et.

FEBRUARY

Sun 1. Yorke sends Marie's address 59 (?) Belsize Ave NW3
Opus 72.

Mon 2. Germer descended & literally blasted me. I have never known any one quite so nerve-wracking. Result: sleep of utter exhaustion in P.M. Awoke in mood of utter recklessness. Dined royally at Stockler's--the best place I've struck in Berlin--it has imagination & is not gross! We then played Hide & Seek in the courtyard & I chased Anu at full speed all the way down the Kurfurstendamm!!

Opus 73 [vav].

Tues 3. Germer is always blithering about the "German Spirit."
By this he means the psychology of a shop-boy in Leipzig whose
breath stank so much worse than his father's 10-pfennig cigars
that he has had to spend his life masturbating into a W.C.
Sic semper tyrannis (!)?

Wed 4. 10.30 A.M. Opus 74 [vav].

Thur 5. 10.35 A.M. Opus 75 [vav].

Fri 6. Anu had a violent headache last night, & started this
a.m. by vomiting & extreme diarrhoea, v. painful & exhausting.
I don't know whether to call the doctor. Guess I'll wait till
woman comes. Letter from Jane [Wolfe] re. Vagina [Regina Kahl]
& Pee-on-her [Smith in U.S.A.]. I luffed & luffed & luffed.

Sat 7. Excellent dinner at Stockler's.
Opus 76 [vav].

Sun 8. Very seedy--heart (?) & all sorts of minor things went
wrong. Why?

Mon 9. Germer complaining again of my semen on his black satin
--Hanni last August.
I replied with the Mild Wisdom of the Sages: Since when, pray,
have Cunts been water tight?

Tues 10. 1.0 P.M. Opus 77 [vav].

Very ill in P.M. a kind of exhaustion. Some people would say
that 77 was too high!

Tues 11. Police called to assure the Republic that our W.C. was
double-locked.

Nierendorf & Steiner called in P.M. All plans for exhibition
totally wrecked.

11.0 P.M. Opus 78 [vav].

What is to be done about the pictures? 4 Mang. Education.

What is Nierendorf's real attitude to the matter? Yu. XVI
Harmony etc.

Thur 12. Nierendorf's assurance that there are only three other
living painters to be classed with me & that I can get Rm 25,000
per picture IF ----- is fine.

Saw Berlin Gallery. Bad examples of Great Masters e.g. Van
Gogh, Cezanne, Gauguin, Matisse.

Saw Hen-RY.

A.M. at law-courts with Anu. The judge didn't know the law--
subsequently appeared.

Fri 13. Sorting out pictures. Note on Psychoanalysis--It is
necessary to rub the puppy's nose in it; but the grown dog that
wants to eat it ----?

Sat 14. Opus 79 12.55 A.M. [vav].

Sun 15. Maenz--artist's cafe--cheap rather interesting. Hen-RY to dinner. Too much esbach etc.

Opus 80 [vav].

Mon 16. Began fucking again early.

Ich muss mir mit dir das Maul fusslich reden du Saumaedchen (?).

Opus 81 [vav].

Tues 17. Vain effort to see Sex-Museum.

Steiner at Romanisches--wild tales of the insane Birven.

Wed 18. All these days since Nierendorf's visit I have been painting desperately hard--with some of the self-confidence he inculcated.

Opus 82 7 P.M. [vav].

Thur 19. 10 A.M. Opus 83 [vav].

It must have made for care & potency of argument in the Dark Ages that the loser was likely to be burnt alive!

Fri 20. Anu HORRID nearly all day. Steiner & Germer to dinner--they talked German to each other like two old fishwives.

Lambs' fries (?)--& all sex-organs--are Prohibited in Germany!!

Sat 21. Painting harder than ever.

Martha Kuntzel came from Leipzig. Dinner at Karl's.

A[nu] & I went on to Maenz, thence home--& then she suddenly walked off (after midnight) & did not return for 1 1/2 h. And then if she gets pregnant, she expects me to be interested!

Sun 22. Miss Kuntzel to dinner. Then Maenz.

Mon 23. Got a (?) nigger model--bitch from Timbuktu. Miriam. "Love cannot live in a draught."

Tues 24. Opus 84. Opus [vav].

Miriam posing 2-4.

Cow's udder for dinner.

6.30 P.M. Opus 85 Opus. It is not good. So we went & ate oysters & Leberknodel at the Pschorbrau.

A most violent seduction by her.

Wed 25. Karl's brother dead in N.Y. He went to Leipzig early. The Inferiority-Complex (like America & Australia) did very little harm until it was discovered.

Anu's distant cousin arrived.

Met S---.

Thur 26. Last night at Romanisches [chess layout].

Note. She studies a position. "I want to make a sacrifice."
"In this type of position there is no basis for one."
"How can we live together if you are always quarreling?"!!!
Typical.

Fri 27. Old-style painters--Gerald Kelly & Co.--still like
naughty schoolboys copying out painfully 30000 lines of Vergil.
Dinner--Henri & Mautz.

Sat 28. Anu has at last broken down & recognized that she is
really ill. I called in Dr. Weilling.

MARCH

Sun 1. Far too little attention has been paid--in painting & in
other sciences--to the back of people's heads.
Party: Henri, Dr Klopper etc.

Mon 2. Still painting madly one picture after another. Would
it be advisable for Anu to have an operation shortly? LIII Nien.
I read this as favourable--especially I think that the answer
refers to the larger question of our bearing a child. See line 5.

Tues 3. If there be a God, he must be a son of a whore--as the
Christians maintain.

Henri--who is shewing up much better than I expected --ar-
ranged the Opn. with Dr. Klopper. We took her round at night.
And then [Gk kuov?] in my [yod?].

Wed 4. Operation good. Took Anu to Diahonessenhaus "Ebenezer"
5 Paulsenstr Steglitz ...

Thur 5. Venia (?) Slonbeshager posed in A.M. 33 Geisbeigt.
Louise Zschaetzsch Rothau Elsass May 7 1902 4.50 A.M. about.
I guessed her as Gemini or very last of Taurus.
Vilma at Lunte's great form (?) with Karl & Henri.

Fri 6. Feeling rotten all day.
Dinner at Germer's. Henri there.

Sat 7. Poor Monster restless again already. Wants to get up &
have her own studio & paint. "Doctors be damned!" etc.
Took Louise to dinner at Traube's (?).

Sun 8. Feeling rather cheap. Fagged on at finishing pictures -
-put away 12 "approximately done." 5 remain.
Working desperately on them--can't stop--can't go on--can't
sleep.

Mon 9. Stockler. Erna, horribly fat old Polish whore, or rather
procuress.
[horoscope of Louise Zschaetzsch 17 Wielaudstr Charlotten-
burg, follows.]

Tues 10. Karl broke his word about giving me a Yes or No answer as to my taking over the Lietzenseeuper apartment.

Dr. Presfelder to studio. Ubland 2135.

Wed 11. Took Anu back to studio. Heavy snow.

Cora made another murderous outburst against Monster.

Thur 12. Snow continues.

Anu woke in her usual bad temper, worked herself up into an hysterical rage, & went out about 10.25. It was still snowing hard. She is really a complete lunatic & must be cured (if possible) before relations are resumed. She was very ill & in great pain afterwards. Dr. Klopper called after dinner (with Henri & Louise).

The only difficulty about Cora is how to get rid of the body. Nobody would miss her!

Fri 13. Give me a message with regard to the proposed departure of Anu: esp. what attitude am I to take in future?

Pi VIII Union. Be very sweet to her. Avoid low companions. Aspire to ?H.G.A.? ... a better bitch? L5. Let her run. L6. Be careful to make the first step right.

Schmitsdorf, in despair of renting the studio, sends his friends. I never thought there were so many buggers in Berlin.

Painting great stuff again, now that fool bitch is gone.

Sat 14. Went on painting "Carnival" A.1.. Louise to pose. Masturbated her & licked her cunt: she comes very wonderfully. Then went & ate Stuffed Tomatoes because I love my marvellous Anu --.

Sun 15. Henri in despair. Anu in despair (but I feel pretty sure trying to play on my feelings).

Mon 16. Gipsy model--n.g.--sml. panel.

Anu at Cafe--has heard of my letter of Jan. 15 or thereabouts.

N.B. The Gipsy girl was really scared of me--took refuge with the Lady Char (not in the Buddha, the Dharma, & the Sangha as was right!) & all because I didn't whip out pencil & paper, & work like a bloody student. !!!!

(P.S. But it's a damn good panel.)

Tues 17. A bloody awful day. Real Irish! No work done.

Louise to bad dinner at Tientsin, then to studio: onanism, all very boring.

[inverted T yod] hardly even a bud-will. Main (?)idea, perhaps, to get out of the rut.

Wed 18. I must admit to being damnably depressed (1 a.m.).

Louise cheered me up--we found a perfect studio. Kurfurstenstr 126. Henri better. Anu worse. I am afraid she is on the cock-sucking at 10 RM again as her main engines are out of repair. Recovered & started a self-portrait--head on crazy background--big square.

Thur 19. Woke feeling fine, & finished self-portrait--a damned sardonic picture--"Triumphant..."

Preparing for the Ceremony of the Equinox.

(My watch stopped at 1.30! P.M.).

Sold sacred Gold Piece for 83.60 = 20 X 418. Dictated Editorial for "Home & Abroad"--the typist nearly died!

Putzhammer Strasse. n.g. (Girls wiping windows with dusters to attract is a new one on me!) Watch fell (broke glasses out etc.) after dinner with Louise.

[Peh] say 12.5 A.M. die [Venus].

Fri 20. The Word of the Equinox is [Heb: BRASHITH].

Oracle: AL II 72. "Strive ever to more" thumb on "ever."

Omen 28 Ta Kwo Imagination.

Long walk in woods--Pfauninsel by the Wannsee.

Nierendorf called: liked my new work immensely.

Sat 21. Real good commercial idea for pictures, a palette with the model coming out faintly from the mess.

[astrological chart]

Henri to lunch. Cora & Miss Paul called to see pic-pics.

Sun 22. Dined with Louise at Horcher's Ragnon flambe with no sex appeal. Bad & pretentious.

Henri danced at Schubert Saal "Morphin" superb. He was tired & discontented in the Lotus dance.

Mon 23. Anu rang up, to annoy, I suppose.

Tues 24. With some (insignificant) assistance from Karl & another vulgarian, I packed all the pictures for show in 3 boxes marked S, Single-handed! Older or less photogenic ditto in 3 cases marked O. I will next pack pictures to be framed for show in a box marked F. Posters can be stored loose at Karl's Cafe Hahnen (Good: one of best in Berlin. 1 Nollendorf Platz. Only faults: a little too big, & music.) Louise at night. I drank too many varied things--but I love Fanny.

Wed 25. Sought Fanny in vain. She was fucking somebody else! Pretended to play chess with one Maya(?)--a MASTER--I lost, being dead tired, three parts drunk, & sore from Germer's sadism. "Never went such grotesqueness with such woe".

Sat 28. Voodoo's Bar with Karl, Cora & Louise. Comic dirt.

Sun 29. To Schnitzhaus Strasburg in car.

Louise: I wish I could love her. And she does seem to have fallen in love with me, God knows why.

[peh] Sex-energy etc. I do need it.

Mon 30. Packing etc. goes on.

Louise [peh] as before.

I cannot get normal, as with my beautiful Anu. With Dr. Joseph at Romanisches. Played a cheating professional who beat me by 'barracking.'

Tues 31. General symbol for Dr. Joseph. (He has just phoned, asking me to call. (I smell a rat). XXXIII. Thun. This [Star of David/hexagram] has always been mysterious to me. (May mean that he is my way of escape from the Germer mess.)

The rat smelt right. P.S. No: he seems to have been telling the (amazing) truth. Very exhausted nervously.

APRIL

Wed 1. A terrible scene by Karl (continued for several days). Moving! He does things with a brutal & stiff technical efficiency, but a nervous expenditure of rage & violent excitement at every necessary distraction or interruption.

Thur 2. Motored to Wittenberg. Put up at Klosterhof. An admirable old town, worthy memorial of Luther & Melancthon, who won us our first freedom.

Fri 3. Dropped in to church. Preacher A.1. for gestures & diction. But the people sit to sing!

Fed up--to Berlin 5.39-6.58 v. good train.

Chess at Konig--won 2 marks!

Sat 4. Met Hanni Richter: made date, doubted contact, did a miracle to meet her again. Went to discreet dive in Mittelstr & played awhile. Slept at Lietzenseeufer 9.

I am really pretty damned ill; but anything rather than postpone Germer's departure, as would happen if I called in the doctor.

Sun 5. The Germers left.

Summons from Criminal Police to go there [Mars] a.m. Germer says its harmless; but when I hear a rattle, I wonder how the other end of the animal is fixed!

Hanni Richter (?) parents killed themselves together when she was 22.

[peh 1, opus 2] Sex energy etc. Worked A.1.. Met Else Lyon in Romanisches at night.

Mon 6. Sudden violent cold-in-the-nose bitches my Hanni-honey, & my Else-else. Latter a true Bull-... (as Henri pointed out) brought her whore with her, & tried to play the strange game! I threw 'em out.

Rang Louise: she was there. Will come to help with the latest Mystery: "Des crapauds imprevus et de froids limacons."

(Helen Tranker worrying Police about 1925!!!!!! Quel idiot!) [Tranker head of German branch of the O.T.O. under Reuss. AC tried to put T to accept him as OHO to succeed Reuss. This did not come off.--GJY] Just when I was beginning to like Berlin too.

P.S. Licked Hanni's cunt & arse hole quite a lot, between sneezes.

Tues 7. Louise helped at Police, dinner to-night, & translated

my testimony in the Hal-Jager fence.

Wed 8. Took testimony to Amtsgericht.

Hanni Richter Opus. Sex energy etc.

Went long walk & played chess. V. tired.

Should I take studio at 126 Kurfursten Strasse? XLVIII Zing The Well. This is a good--a very good symbol--but the work must be done with great care.

Thurs 9. A dreadful day. Tried to walk, & was too tired. Did all sorts of desperate things. Met Gertrude Howe (The most beautiful I ever saw, & charming). Apr. 6. 1912 midnight Berlin. (a [Venus] day) (cousin of President Hoover, mulatto) & made date for lunch [Venus].

Played Johna. DREW first game! Did well alter--till barracking started. Ate at Stockler's & hurried home to paint in the Conscientious Nude.

I am really pretty damned ill.

Fri 10. Painting Conscientious Nude.

Gertrude (Howe--cousin of president Hoover) to lunch. Opus really excited. Jesus Christ! In this God-awful country one has to sleep with one's penis under one's pillow!

P.S. Slept like a hawg 4 to 7.30 despite Fra Frosch to find the Old Woman come to sew my winding sheet.

Louise--as usual. With strong intention. Note. French for "I think I must go home now" is "Espece d'andouille, fuis-moi ninette, nom de Dieu!"

Sat 11. Hanni posed: but my cold so bad I couldn't draw. Louise at night: a really hopeless idiot & quite unteachable. Liable to burst into tears if she loses a pawn--oh God! these damned feminine women are the limit. (P.S. I had to point out that my own beautiful Anu had at least--for all her faults--both brains & beauty. And the silly woman took it amiss!) With violence & rage she left me for ever. As usual.

Sun 12. Moved to Pension mea Dormbergerstr 7 (Lutzowplatz) Lutzow 7659. Excellent & v. cheap.

Opus [Hanni Richter] health etc.

Louise rang up. Long yarn (?) in Hillbrecht. She is crazily in love with me, & very violently jealous. I like her, but its' stupid--I love Anu--so I'm bored. Only: it may pan out. She spent Sunday a.m. wandering round the Lietzensee--in the hope that I would look out of the window & see her!

Mon 13. Genl. symbol for Louise & how I ought to act toward her, with what aim, & with what success etc. LIV Kwei Mei.

An amusing moment with Police, Karl answering the Tranker slut with fine energy. But Cora, the mean hag, the vermin, has lost money on Wall St. (again!) & caterwauls in public about it. Karl's nerves accordingly poked. (He & Cora violently opposed my seeing the doctor.)

A most amusing dinner with Louise.

Tues 14. Opus Hanni (health etc.).

I am really pretty damned ill. Weather cleared at 4 P.M. & I went a pleasant walk. Dinner with Louise at Karl's.

Anu (?) Bleibtreu 1379.

Insisting on calling in the doctor.

Wed 15. Insisting on calling in the doctor. Indeed, insisted so insistently that Karl's life became a burden to him, & he agreed to arrange it. The idea that he & Cora have is that all sickness is due to one's being an Englishman, or a gentleman, or spending too much money etc., etc.

Thur 16. Saw Weilling, who found (as I expected) polypi, 6 of them. I am letting him cut them out, as I think him clever, & the operation is easy. But any other man than Karl would have taken me to the best nose specialist in Berlin.

P.S. Everybody I know is indignant about this.

P.P.S. 11 months later. There are 6 more--big ones [oval] & they can't have grown in the time. Yet my nose was free.

Fri 17. Rang up Anu, still ill & still with mental constipation.

Gertrud at Konig. I think she will do.

Began uredicin (?).

Sat 18. Weilding cut 6 polypi out of my right nostril--6! Two of 'em as big as Broad Beans.

Louise came to cheer me up. She is really very beautiful & an absolute darling: but oh! what a chump about chess! And she simply does not ring the bell!

Sun 19. Louise perfectly darling. Nose still sore. (No connexion between these 2 entries.)

Chess at Weiner Cafe. My girl not there. But won perhaps the best game of my life against the strongest player there--bar Johna, of course.

Mon 20. Began drawing Gertrud.

Gertrud [yod] energy etc.

Played well against Johna; had a good draw, with a win if he tried to break through. But Cora came & disturbed me.

Dinner with Louise.

Tues 21. Opus Hanni Richter. Usual: energy etc.

Began painting violently

Wed 22. Painting hard for Jammie (?) gautee (?)

"Dinner" with Germer. Bad boiled beef & worse cauliflower - nothing else at all. I had to invite everybody to Miercher's! Where they filled up on pastry stuff. Ugh!

Steiner joined us. Wild tale of Monster peddling drugs.

Thur 23. [St. George's Day.]

St. George indeed! A strenuous day. Painted from 6 a.m.

Louise to dinner; took a new [MA?] Fore & middle fingers of both hands in appropriate places: tongue as usual. [yod] as usual. I have a fear-compelx about her. She wants to buy a picture!!!

P.S. She has noble impulses; but mean, selfish, cowardly considerations always stifle them. Soon she will be a shapeless stupid lump of meat with a hole in it: no more.

Fri 24. Weilding did 2 very big & 1 small many-foot in Ida. Hurt badly, & bleeds still hard. 2.30 P.M. over 2 hours later.

Monna Luisa (??) to dinner, very tender & thoughtful.

Karl broke out wildly before Weidling because I cleared my throat while he was talking. This with my throat full of blood etc. He explained his fury by his fear that I might be going to speak--to interrupt him.

Sat 25. Anu rang up. Saw her for an hour. I think she is working some cabaret or walking the streets.

Talked business with Louise.

Sun 26. Drove to Saarow. Bad & fashionable. But!--!--!

A.1. Roast Beef!!!

Cora started trouble the moment I got into the car. I warned Louise the first moment we were alone--but in vain. The foul hag insulted Regardie at the luncheon-table; & I laid her out.

Mon 27. Cleared up mess. But everything feeble.

Tremendous horn (?) (Cf. B[agh]-i-M[uattar]) & Hanni wouldn't 'luna] Idiot! Luisa to dinner--Lots of etc. But she's a lump.

Tues 28. Gertrud Opus as usual. But it's all n.g. (Her technique is as bad as Luisa's). Did two good sketches of her. Played A1 chess.

Wed 29. Germer White. AC Black. [more chess]
Painting Gertrud.

Thur 30.

Painting Gertrud. This is my best picture yet. A very strange obscene Walpurgis-Nacht.

MAY

Fri 1. Gertrud opus an even better picture

Sat 2. The most delightful day for months. Anu to lunch at Halmer's: new(?) style--think she's Anita Berber! Idiot! Took her to Wiener Cafe--in come Germer & Louise to talk business. Tableau!

Germer went off in a huff; I took Louise to dinner--couldn't get out of it. And, Lord! how she did eat! To save her face, I suppose. It was a royal whack I dotter her!

Sun 3. Opus Hanni Richter for Anu. Elixir A1.

I have been haunted for 3 or 4 days by the following, which I

have to sing (sotto voce) in what I suppose is a mixture of the tunes of the 2 songs.

"Seated one day at the organ
I was weary & ill at ease
And my hands were wandering slowly
over the trembling keys.
And I got a hunch that my sweetie
never got home at all
But was fucked all night by the chauffeur
After the ball."

Mon 4. Drew with Johner, a very fine game, full of traps--on both sides--where a piece could be won & the game lost.
Finished "Mulatto with Toadstool".

May 6. Saw exhibition. Steiner's picture is a perfect self-portrait. It represents the palings of a football ground, with men & boys powerless to enter trying to peep through.

Tues 5. Another operation--a very small & rather bad one. I doubt Weidling's ability.
But Anu rang up.
Trying to paint a landscape. Trying hard & getting nowhere.
(P.S. Had to put figures in.)

Wed 6. A marvellous day. Made Hanni Richter cry--by being ordinarily decent to her.
Made Hanni Jaeger cry--by proving to her that she loved me. She had to admit it. We want our baby.
(Confounded Germer & Steiner by exhibiting her. Got Herr Richter to play me at the for a mark a game!!!).
Made Louise Zschaetzsch cry by sincere sadistic work (for Hanni Jaeger's sake).

It doesn't matter, my Hanni
That you are a whore & a thief
You've got a miraculous cunnie
not a mere chunk of beef.
And if I can't fix it to fuck you
I'd rather not fuck at all
But have Fanny puncture my podex
After the ball.

Thur 7. Louise's birthday. Bit (?) her up in the street 1 A.M. In woods with Karl by lake.
Beat Johner!!!!
Louise to dinner. She cried some more. That was a snapper on the snoot I snitched her on Saturday!

Fri 8. Weather went bad: completely outed: slept till 12 after a couple of hours' painting 8-10.
Opus Hanni Richter. Energy etc.
(Note. This elixir is extremely strong & as fishy as the Quintessence of all fishiness.)

10 P.M. Everything utterly rotten--& I don't quite know why. Pension going broke? re(?) sans argent? Karl playing some crazy trick? Dined at Eden, with the perfect Beanne. But it has not worked as it should--Shit!

Sat 9. 1.30 P.M. Circa. Sent out Hanni Richter with my \$20 gold piece to change--to buy some things. I had enclosed it with a note to the Cashier of the Eden. (The Dr. next door saw her with the gold). She has not returned--now midnight.

Conference with Karl at Louise at night.

Germer's small-town vulgarity must have been rather disgusting to her.

Sun 10. Went to find Hanni Richter bei Wagner 12 Kurfursten str. No Wagner, even!

A dreadful day--everything as wrong as could be. Even "Schachmeister Kaken" beat me on the majority of the games. One of those rascals who chatter & band the pieces about to put the opponent off his game.

Mon 11. To Police etc. re. Richter. N.G.

Louise at dinner. 4 hours' talk. Any use ??? P.S. I think so.

Tues 12. Lunched Pailthorpe. (Dr. G.W. Pailthorpe 71 Murderers' Row W1) at Hiller's RM 17. Not a very good lunch.

Wed 13. With Germers & Pailthorpe to Althofen or Something See (They're all alike). But the Baked Pike was A1 (n+1).

Thurs 14. Forced Germer to confess his vile plot to ruin my happiness with Anu.

Louise to dinner. [peh] A1. For Hanni Jaeger.

Wrote about ed[iti]o[n] B-i-M.

Fri 15. Anu rings up--going to be prosecuted for perjury. Went with her to U.S.A. Embassy. Mr. O'Donahue asked their Counsellor Mr. Wuth 17 Lutzowufer about her minority. German law is (as I thought) all that counts.

2.30 Karl here--a raving maniac about nothing.

Pailthorpe & Louise to dinner. Mikado--too early, I guess; v. dull. Talked--great form--at Lunte's till late. Germer broke his promise about the RM 500.

Sat 16. Anu to lunch. Hal & Leschke have clearly committed perjury: I go to the Police for them Monday. (P.S. I find that perjury doesn't matter in Germany. It is considered normal.) Give message re this. 38 Khwei ??? Be dignified, clear, & frank is all I get.

Louise, poor idiot, won't help as interpreter.

Anu's poor pitiful little bluff at being "hard-boiled" is breaking down. She cried, & I with her.

Painted a long narrow canvas--a Tree & bathers on rocks.

Sun 17. Soror I.W.E. brought Geo. Brinkmann (?) & wife to consult. Case just as I thought.

Conference with her & Krum Heller & the wretched Germer in P.M. A very bad Kilbsmich at Eden.

Painted a superb picture--tree in storm at sea--the love between myself & Hanni Jaeger.

Mon 18. Karl furious again. He wants me to attack Birven -- though a bum (P.S. No: the lawyer is not a bad one) who speaks no English!

Anu & I had a delicious lunch.

Saw Wuth, who employs 4 Germans for Berlin business. Suggested retainer (?) RM 500.

Antoinette Pension von Nysbeer? 11 Marluyer str Tel: Buv (?) 07-24. A fine basso profundo! (Take it in what sense thou wilt).

Tues [19]. Weidling took out my last polypi. Consultation re. Leschke.

(I cleared my throat--full of blood--while K was speaking. He broke out raving at me.)

At first strawberry for Energy.

Anu in P.M. also Walter at Herkules.

Fed at Hakman's. Fair.

Met Ellen Graf in v Stauffenberg (Charlotte burg) ?meaning?

Opus A1 at Lloyd's!!! Best fuck I've had in 6 months. Cost MR 11. Well worth it. Can make a good liaison. But she must be sensible. Object: ?something about Hanni Jaeger.

Wed 20. No: I'm not worrying one bit about Miss Jaeger: provided I can have "the Cunt of the Countess" as the Good Book says.

Opus Gertrud again. Au--very elaborately done.

[more chess at Cafe Wien]

Thur 21. Visited Philipdom re Birven & Co. Karl again refused to keep his word re the RM 500. K is a miserable swine when he gets these fits. And he lied to me like a clergyman.

Opus A1 despite Karl's villainy. (Museln is more polite than Fotzen)

(From /'See Memoranda at end'/Zuhalterpimp. Karl's work for May 21. Robbed me of a day of work. Made a disgraceful exhibition of himself before his lawyer. Forced me to use the gravest (& most costly) financial expedients. Broke up all my carefully matured plans. Spoiled two promising friendships. Brought the Monster back on the map, just when I thought I was at last rid of her. Hurt my credit everywhere. Caused a violent scene at the pension. Made me very seriously ill--asthma, bronchitis etc.)

Fri 22. Ill as I was--asthma bronchitis etc.--I fought for 3 hours to force Karl to pay me RM 100 of the 500 he owes me. He made me get out of my sick bed & go round the whole town in the rain. Seeing Cora to-night.

What shall now be my policy? LX Kieh. Make very exact regulations. Sit damnably tight.

Sat 23. Countess to lunch. Bored, somehow. Slept. Chess. Seagull's eggs & smoked flounder (?). Indicated modestly to Herbert that his sentiments appealed to my delicacy.

Sun 24. [Empire Day. AC crosses out empire & replaces w/ shit] Motored around. Kleist-Casino in P.M.
Herbert? deux lapins! P.S. No: the fault of the old Russian whore at the Pension.
Gawd! Yet another book on me. "Exiles" by Warwick Deeping. I couldn't be bored to read the track: I just made sure.

Mon 25. Sonia Kurzinski. Bav 3659 (I think, whips).
Erik (or Little by Little) Bav 3602 12-1 P.M. Yes, I could, by Cripes!
My nerves are X.O.P. n+1. Painted from 4.30 A.M. Panel "The Fourth of July in Hell."

Tues 26 [H.M. Queen Mary's Birthday. AC: Oh Shit!]
I am quite satisfied that my name is indelibly associated with "Do what thou wilt." Ergo, I have done my job. ??????
One good thing about lies is that one can always arrange times (?) etc. as need arises.
Great row with Germer. Even his tyres blew up with the heat!
Louise back--to dinner. I mean this. See Memoranda.
(Memoranda--one of the greatest days I ever had. Sonia rang up--& yet had departed for ever. The woman from Meiche's rang --met at 5--n.g. She's tired. Louise to dinner: I fed the brute. Erik after--flirted. Went to Herkules. (This is the briefest resume of a very exciting day.) Monster rang up too. Lunches to-morrow with Erik & Gertrud.)

Wed 27. Found cloak-room girl at Herkules. Schlochauborn) Magdar Becher 5 a.m. May 22 '08. The loveliest blonde possible in Taurus (?). I want to make her a baby etc. The first girl I have spontaneously loved since Anu. She was the same. (N.B. I guess its the weather). First kiss about 12.15 a.m. at a guess.)
A frightful day! Madga never came & won't look at me. Erik & Gertrud never turned up, & Anu was rather bad.
Chas. Lincoln Pfalzburg 3323.

Thur 28. At Kroll's with Kutte--n.g.
At night I met Renate Gottsched.
[Virgo] wrote, having seen the light.
Opus Renate Gottsched.
Ahebah.

Fri 29. The first swim of the Season. Sarhowsee--[water] v. warm. Al. Wasted evening looking for eagles & lions which I didn't really want.
June 3. Genl. symbol for Magda Becher. 3 Ki Zi Perfect Union but within limits.

Sat 30. Wandering round chasing eagles. Erik was to come at 5 & didn't. I took Palli Palyk to dinner. She wants money &

doesn't know how to get it--at least, not from me. A superb thunderstorm saved me from boredom, & I learnt a lot of German.

Sun 31. Motored to Buckow. Gorgeous lake with hills all complete; but Karl's meanness chose the worst place to bathe from. Called Renate to make Magda jealous. Continued campaign by getting rid of her & returning to talk to the proprietor of buying (?) his beastly restaurant.

JUNE

Mon 1. If I were King of England, I would have the debutantes appear in pauper's uniform.

Tues 2. The bad current suddenly turned after lunch. Accidents! Met Renate In Kurfurstendamm--Katherine Nelidove 69 Dusseldorfer Brabant 37-88 (Wants me "amite amoureux." Why not "un amour amicale"?--a much rarer bird.)

Both as keen as mustard to fuck me.

Japanese dinner Al eel & sake. And then "Do I sleep? Do I dream? Do I wonder doubt? Is this (?) what they seem? Or is visions about?

Went to Kleist Casino Hermann. [tau] for Magda Becher. [peh] Energy. She went off with no disk!

Wed 3. [H.M. The King's Birthday. AC deletes & writes Shit]

Genl. symbol for Katherine Nelidova. LXII Hsiao Kwo. Get right down to her Fotze: it will bring luck. (1) Build nothing on her, but (2) through her. Great pains required, & one gets the 'bird in a cave'. But don't get too gay on a bellyful of shit.

Kasba came--can't let herself go--bit her up nicely. (? lit).

Al heard of Renate at night as a pure portrait, by far the best I have done. I am really satisfied at last.

Thur 4. A curious day of disappointments & misfires. Frau Ermi von Roy Barb. 0788 may make a good picture. Lutte (Lissi) (bei Braun) Lutherstr 34 3d is a good coarse type.

Erik Mainz Lehnardstr (sic) 3 Lei Altinaru (?) might be the one to ring the bell.

And there is Sonia a pickled (?) miniature who is to ring me up in the morning.

At night all charged [changed?]-met Hermann twice by accident.

Fri 5. Went to post letter to Magda--& there she was at the corner by the letter-box. Walked with her on her mission &* got her back to lunch.

Oracle for Magda Al I 59 Amen!

Did another miracle at night. Went out too tired to go into Kleist Casino yet determined to find Bobby. She was outside as I passed! We spend a very pleasant hour or two in ... Adler--where they have a perfectly superb picture of an Alpine resort.

Phillip Sccheffelman Passp Austr 146312 Kunfurstenstr 75

Pension Sauerland.

Sat 6. Magda was to come at 11, rang up postponing it to 12--& then NIX.

The Gods be praised!

Lissi. Opus energy. A1 & then A1 & then A1.

Bobbie to dinner altogether perfect. [tau] the Work I name not.

Karl is such an utter idiot that he gambles on the Stock Exchange--& that on astrological advice!--& of an imbecile like Steiner.

Sun 7. To Stranbad Wannsee--real pagan life.

Opus Lissi. (I forget--)

Mon 8. Steiner likes new pictures.

Kasha (?) wants me.

Bobbie [-tau-peh; inverted triangle w/ XI^o inside].

Tues 9. How shall I cope with the present situation of the G, 'W.'. on the large scale? XXXV Zin. See important people & assure them tranquility. (This is put somewhat backwards. Travel. Be firm & correct, maintain a large & generous mood. Inspire confidence, esp. in Cora (L2) Do not worry! Get into the saddle & then shew K. where he gets off.

Lissi to lunch.

Opus ? au.

Wed 10. Should I now concentrate on 7th h(?) gold? XXX Li. I think not; but something might happen unexpectedly.

Slept nearly all day; seem an absolute nervous wreck. Thanks to Germer.

He is like a castrated hog snorting (?) in a rose-garden. The last straw that breaks the camels' back probably thinks itself a giant eucalyptus.

Thur 11. Germer possibly more fool than knave.

Good joke on Kasha. A Berlin tousles petits appartements sont pis tous les grands sont a louer et personne n'anvent.

Whether deliberately or no, Germer has washed out all my ambition--to paint, or anything else.

Fri 12. Another operation on this nose!

Deprived of cigars, tobacco, human society, & medicine for so long makes me a little depressed.

But minute as Brunhilde is, she cheered me much, if only by calming my bronchial tubes.

Wandered after dinner: Kleist-Casino; Mautz, Lunte, Maenz - met POLA HENCKELS Guntzelstr Brabant 1685 who may possibly be the one--?

Sat 13. Hanging pictures. Karl almost tamed. Kasha's brother-in-law called. Kind of Mason. May lead somewhere.

9.0 P.M. Pola at Maentz. I was admiring (?) Mme. Maentz.

"Old fat etc., but everything is right. That comes from Spiritual Grace". I ask Pola if she understands. She says: "You mean, she drinks?" This is true Dionysian-Panic fun.

Red-headed whore in Kottner's diverts my prick from Pola.
P.S. Not even a whore!

Sun 14. 12-1. Loving Pola--only her technique was not quite in my rhythm. But she's sensible about it. We live to fuck another day. (Incidentally, she had the supreme wisdom not to insist.) Out to Sachrowsee etc. with Nelidova. Slept well. Back to studio. Slept well. Dined Pola at Togo Kwan (?).

Pola Opus 1. Sex-energy etc. (V. hard work. I'm all in. She is A1. Slept well.)

Mon 15. Lincoln had to go to England--& had the decency to return books lent--my God! there's hope then somewhere! The filthy masturbating swine Karl Germer displayed more of his utter vileness. He cheats even on his cheating.

Bobbie [-peh] XXX dreimal.

A drink (?) with Pola.

Frau Dr. Niendorf (Elfi) 23 Nurnberger Bav 4820.

Tues 16. Pola put (?) me a rabbit, damn her! Took Elfi to Lunte --good.

Dinner with K & C & lovely ride after. Both of 'em perfectly charming & good-tempered. (But afterwards: Karl bitterly reproaches me for accepting dinner invitations. His matrimony is being squandered!!!)

Wed 17. Pola A1 Opus 2 Energy. (2 months of Uricedin--hard to stop 2 weeks earlier owing to Karl's cheating.)

Thur 18. Terrific thunderstorm.

Pola to lunch. We slept till 4!

Rang Dr. Joseph (See March 31) 161 Ublandstr. Oliva 418!!

Dinner with K & C. Getting to better relations.

Woman called re. Hanni Richter. Pawned Templar Ring.

Fri 19. Karl hysterical about money again & won't do any practical thing. A hopeless fool.

Called on Dr. Hans Joesph. At last one man who is doing well! Made myself invisible on 2 occasions. Later. Nay, on a third!

Pawned 33° Eagle. Opus 3 Pola. Energy health etc. A1.

I must record an observation of many years: though I have no statistics. There do seem days (some-times half-days) when everything goes according to plan--or the reverse.

P.M. went to Vlechtheim (?). The finest collection of modern masters I have ever seen anywhere--!

Sat 20. I don't seem to have done anything this [saturn] day. Pola late at night: too tired to do anything.

Sun 21. Drove to Anglerheim. Giant catfish 1 in 98 long just caught. Talked to Ludwig the boss there. Absolutely broken up

in body. Nevertheless: Opus 4 Pola. Health etc. A1.

Mon 22. Karl all day--God forgive him!

Nierendorf at 5--likes most of new pictures very much.

Tues 23. [H.R.H. Prince of Wales' Birthday. AC adds: I wish he would succeed--& wipe out the old crowd.]

Jesus Christ had a glimpse of the truth--on the Cross. A castrated hog doesn't know what he is doing when he roots in a rose-garden. (Well I don't know! He paid RM 200 of the RM 535 he owes, well knowing that RM 248 was urgent. A clever calculation enough to postpone any definite crash, & to keep me tortured. This sadistic side of his onanism is new--since Hanni Jaeger. Crippled all day by lumbago. Pola 7-11 very comfortable. She understands.

Wed 24. Still crippled. Playing better chess.

Opus 5 Pola. Aur. Rub. A1

Thur 25. Some lumbago left, even after Pola's massage last night.

Germer has disappeared completely. I suppose he thinks it a good joke to leave a sick man without food or medicine. I managed to crawl out & pawn my ring.

Alvensleben (?) 6 and others. Nobody came except Elfi

Pola Opus 6 Aur. Rub. A1

Fri 26. Coughing all night--for mere lack of money to buy medicine. Germer called; more sadistic than ever. He knows I have less than I need (?) to live till Monday, & only jeers & lectures. Foul masturbating swine. --And left me, gloating. Von Alvensleben called in the midst of this scene. He likes my work even better than Nierendorf does, I think.

Sat 27. Pleasant drive with Karl & Cora. He led us to, & into, an obvious morass. 1 1/2 hours hard digging to get out. I have never seen such deliberate folly, even on the part of one who is always right.

Pola rabbited me. Went on impulse to Mieresch (?)--found Lindmann--preached Good Law--e.g. we don't want more soldiers who kill the strong, but more doctors, who kill the weak.

Sun 28. Buchow with Pola, K & C. Pola sized K. up in a trice. Fine bathe--[water & Sol]--v. tired

Mon 29. Der Schweinhung again here to cheat & to bully. Madman as he is, it is hard not to resent his filthy ways.

Pola Opus 7. Freedom to go on with the G.'W.'.

Tues 30. To Anglerheim--arranged to go out to-morrow.

The swine-dog less swine & more dog to-day. But it is very humiliating to have to learn the art of lulling one's torturer. He now cheats me just a little on each payment, like a Jew clipping coin.

JULY

Wed 1. Settled down at Anglerheim. Perfectly cocking (!)! But I suppose the Swine dog will try to cheat me again on Monday still further.

Opus 8. Health. Al spontaneous & fine.

Thur 2. Slept 11 hours & again after lunch. Bathing [sol air] & [water] all day.

Opus 9. Health. Remarkably good taking into consideration my nervous fatigue & the hard day.

Fri 3. Sleeping--short intervals to stroll, swim, eat, etc. P.M. went to Ufa.

Sat 4. To Berlin, feeling much better. Pola sick

Opus Lissi health. (She is really supremely good fucking).

Sun 5. Pottering about all day. Bad night.

Mon 6. To Angelrheim

Opus 10. Pola. Health.

V. bad night.

Tues 7. Lazing about.

Wed 8. To Berlin. No Wally.

Thur 9. Opus 11. Pola. ? why.

Fri 10. Karl furiously maniacal, saying soap costs only 25 pkg. He raved & raved, & made a violent scene in the Pension.

Sat 11. Wally at last--long conference.

Lissi Opus

Very ill all night--coughing & vomiting.

Sun 12. Ill as [saturn]-day all P.M. I think this was all food poisoning.

Mon 13. Karl clean crazy, also Germany. He wrote the wildest letters accusing me of telling Miss Paul that we had homosexual relations!

Danat (?) bank up spout.

Tues 14. All banks shut.

Karl still convinced.

Wed 15. Evidence against me breaks down completely--Karl withdraws his rotten letters. BUT--is not man enough to write his apology. Went to Plcie. The wooden idiot Birven is denouncing me. (P.S. Perhaps rather the blackmailing impostor Professor Dr. Leschke).

Thur 16. Fearful attack of asthma: some 6-7 hours coughing, vomiting etc.

Opus 12 Pola. Health. Good--considering.

Fri 17. She was temperamental--& the tempera got rubbed off.

Saw New Moon--dark red & the lower lip half hidden in gray cloud. Expect trouble!

Sat 18. 2 1/2 - 5 1/2 a.m. Burgled of Shew-Stone & Tibetan Bell.

3 P.M. hear Marie is in Colney Hatch. (Note: Just after Ouarda got in Bug-house a new S.W. turned up. See Aug 1). Very strange effect--like being introduced at a quite normal party to Old Mother Hubbard. It is very English to regard insanity as a joke. Filled questionnaire & mailed it. Flora 0427 Laila Martiniquaise. Oh boy!

Sun 19. Wrote

Opus Lissi. Energy to get back on G.;.W.'.

Pola back. Steam (?) too tired & too busy at present.

Mon 20. Germer raving again. Toothbrush this time--a quite imaginary toothbrush supposed to cost several thousand marks--as well as soap & Hanni Jaeger. It is really pitiful that so fine a man should constantly make himself so ignoble & contemptible. One hand playing with his shabby old hat, the other with his mouldy old Penis!

Opus 13 Pola p.v.n. The G.'.W.'. The best ever--oh how superior is the Eye of Horus to the Mouth of Isis!

Tues 21. Out with Pola--Alexander Platz etc. Great form.

Met Peter Supf.

Wed 22. At police.

Opus 14 Pola. G.'.W.'..

Thur 23. A meagre day. Heard no more ever from Colney Hatch. Assume mistaken identity. [Incorrect. Marie was (1950 still is) in Colney Hatch--GJY] Lots of [moon]ys claim to be my wife or mistress etc.

Fri 24. Lunch with Peter Supf (1 year at oriel(?)) Oliva 7306 15 Wittelstr etc. Idealist--wants F-S (?) rapprochement. After dinner Dr Wener Franstadt ... Chemnitz Stephan platz 4 II. Mem: send him samples of German translations of my work.

Sat 25. To Anglerheim with Pola. [Saturnus] after a week of decency again gratuitously nasty.

Gorgeous sun bath.

Germer cheats more & more impudently.

Sun 26. Slept the clock round. But still the filthy taste of Germer in my mouth. It is abominable that so foul a swine should have such power. The Gods refute him!

In sun all a.m. Forced myself to write 2 letters. In sun all P.M. To bed at 9.

Mon 27. Slept the clock round again. Yet after breakfast so exhausted that I can hardly stand. I wonder sometimes whether Germer has not worn me down beyond resilience.

Tues 28. A bad go of coughing A.M. & a most violent attack of asthma etc. for some hours from noon on. Weather clearing slowly. Caught 2 fish--not as big as the 1 in 98 Web(?) fish, so did not measure.

Wed 29. 2 1/2 hr. walk in forest. Forest Haus--milk Al. Sense of direction ok. Weather windy & cold.

Thur 30. Mostly in Sun.

Fri 31. Pola to Berlin. In sun in a.m. Good walk in P.M. Writing lots of letters. My constructive brain is just beginning to work again.

Vagina [Kahl] born Dec 18 '91 e.v.

My power of Qabalah miraculously returned--of a sudden. Solved "The Perfect" etc.--after 27 years!

AUGUST

Sat 1. I.45-47

$8+80+418 = 506$.

$61+61$ (they having 1/2 in 61) + 506 = 4 x 157.

$61+96$ (8+80+8) = 157.

?AIN Ch PCh.

Germer violent again. Anglerheim cheats.

To Berlin.

Opus 15 Pola. Rededicated myself to my prophetic mission.

P.S. Immediate result. I met Bertha Busch on the 3rd.

Sun 2. Met Mrs. Gray & A (Miss Russell) & niece by 'accident' at Medweid. Is this part of the New Current?

Mon 3. [Gk: Aifass] I adore Thee!

The idea came suddenly in meditation to try again AL I 47-49

$8+80+418 = 506 = \text{ShVR}$ [Heb] Taurus.

My new Formula as per [Saturn] Aug. 1. XXVII I Nourishment etc.

Met Bertha Busch (Billy) 6.3.95. Zurich 11.30 P.M. To be accurate, she picked me up in u.d.L. [unter den Linden] To be fair, I had stopped to look in a travelling agency window to give her a chance. The words used were not "Why do you look so sad, Bertie?" but "Where are you going for your next trip?" I had been in Adlon & Bristol, & was going to Konig for bacon & eggs. Time near 12.30.

Tues 4. Sunbath all day (Sept. 1). Genl. Symbol for Billie. V Hsu Waiting. It gets better as it goes on, then comes a fresh trouble, but three guests come uninvited to help etc. Of course [moon of phallus] describes her perfectly.

Wed 5. Dined Peter Supf at night with him & Billy--She knows Frank Harris, Nelly Nora, etc.

Thur 6. Lunched Beitling at Schloss Bar--marvellous quiet & good: incredibly cheap. German University Club Schadowstr. Dined Billy. Oh my God!

Opus 1. [tau 2] 10.30 to 2.30 A.M. Quelle femme! The G.'. W.'.

Fri 7. Recuperating!

Lunch at Berlin Univ. Club within Deutsche Gesellschaft.

Sat 8. Good chess. Beat Dr. Bett all to blazes, despite headache & the infernal cats' concert he makes when playing.

Opus 3 Billy. Red Aur! Oh but she is delicious.

Sun 9. ?Moping. I suppose.

Mon 10. ?Moping. Night crack (?) with Supf.

Tues 11. Billy Opus 4. Why?

Wed 12. In bed most of day. Day out Pola. I love Billie passionately & truly--& I must avoid her. She might return my love; & if Germer succeeds in dragging me down altogether, what tragedy!

Thur 13. Rang B[r]eitling. Pola to lunch. Police starting again (about Dr. B. as a spy).

Fri 14. Billy 'phones that Countess von S. is complaining of me. Praesidium? Schulenburg v. nice & intelligent.

Sat 15. Utterly down & out from nervous exhaustion these last few weeks. I sleep the clock round, & haven't got a kick left in me!

Sun 16. ? Asthma, I suppose.

Mon 17. Bad asthma.

Tues 18. Dictated Scenario of Mortadello.

Wed 19. Fra Bisi Mazdaznau (?) idiot.

Opus 5 Billy. G.'.W.'..

Thur 20. Bad bronchitic asthma filled most of the day. Am frightfully worried that I can't help Billie. Well, I did my best to keep away! But she is so marvellous.

Fri 21. B[r]eitling to dinner. Talk of Review etc.

Opus 6 Billy. G.'.W.'. A1 (Her bed--it does make a difference).

Sat 22. Billie Opus 7. G.'.W.'. A1. Getting slowly back towards form.

Sun 23. Out all day. Bacon & eggs at Konig in Sun!
Saw Pola (cross) & B[r]eitling.

Mon 24. For some 3 days I have been suddenly (& rather mysteriously) better. No cream in A.M.? or Opus Billie? I think so. Walk with Karl in woods--good. He has been quite nice for a week or more. Dined with him. Met Billie at 10--walked (mostly) till 1 a.m.!

We could be happy--I do really believe--if we had cash. And I'm ashamed of myself for not being able to fix things.

Tues 25. Walking home, met [Enochian ANN] again ([Heb MCh] Zimmastr Schultz). "And so to bed!" (No: This is not a cryptogram!)

Discussing Yorke loan. [Note by Yorke: I did not play 9/79] Opus 8 Billie. G.'.W.'.. Very good indeed--at last.

Wed 26. Nervous (chiefly because Karl savaged (?) me in a.m.) all day--after curious dreams--I had murdered 3 of my children - -various episodes of escape from pursuers etc--after IX^o work.
Opus 9 Billie. Not quite in form, either of us.

Thur 27. Very bad attack of diarrhoea & asthma. Karl came on an errand of mercy, but as soon as he got here started to shout at me as I gasped! I was to dine there, but when he came at 5 to take me, he started... again, & I refused.

Fri 28. Germer a raging, screaming maniac again. (Asked to 'phone to find if von A. is in Berlin, he dare not! The girl might ask who was calling!! etc., etc.) And he dare not come here lest he see Frau Kreutzer!

Pawned things & gave Billie RM 10. God help us all!

Opus 10 Billie. G.'.W.'..

Peter Supf turned up: we spent some hours at the Taverne with him. Mortaldello forwarded.

Sat 29. British Workman's Breakfast--K.G. Fish--Kidney & Bacon --eggs--sausage tea or coffee--& two kinds of jam!!! He really believes this!

Germer to dinner to meet Billie. Karl explained everything about Danish Butter to the amazed admiration of all parties. A pleasant time was had by all.

Sun 30. Walk in Spandau Forest with Karl, who explained, entirely to my satisfaction, who Karl Marx was. I am awed by such masses of learning.

Opus 11 Billie. G.'.W.'.. (Both irritable at diner--& it developed into a perfectly marvellous Opus.)

Mon 31. Germer rude as usual to Frau B. The boor!

Dined with K & C. Bad! Trying to find a flat to live with Bill.

SEPTEMBER

Tues 1. The unclean masturbating pimp, Karl Germer, cheated me again to-day RM 20--for that I will make him pay in very bitter currency. I told him he was like an old Jew clipping coin. Foul swine! Enough of this for the moment.

Billie to dinner. Opus 12. G.'.W.'..

Wed 2. Song & dance by Frau Kreutzer because Billie, her new room not being ready, stayed the night. Fact was police had been told by Graf von S. that this is a young brothel--as it is--& was raided last night.

Repartee: I said to her--devout Russian--"But what would Christ have done in the circus."

"Ah, but he too got into trouble with the Police."!!!

Billie & Peter Supf at 10 Medwjed--Hogham (?)--Tony Barry (?) (good music & vodka). Got mad at Billie flirting, & grimly took [...]

Thur 3 [...] her on to Maenz. Invited Pola to us, Supf & another man, & sat back in my ring-side seat. Pola won some rounds, but was K.O. about 3.30 a.m.

Saw Billie after lunch. Opus 13 G.'.W.'.. The superb-sweet-heart.

Dinner with K & C. He was positively apologetic about Bill! Both charming

Fri 4. Germer's conference with von A. & Nierendorf.

Billie & I see Nierendorf. Dr. Munich.

Absolutely essential get MSS from London.

Pluda (?) leaving for London to-morrow A.M. for 6 weeks.

Moszkowski says telephone [luna] a.m.

Opus 14 G.'.E.'.. She is too marvellous.

Sat 5. K's language-complex. I don't think he says absurd things, or gets angry, when he is talking German as when he does English.

Licked B.'s Cunt all P.M.

Munich broke his date.

Billie went with Germers to hunt a studio.

Opus 14. G.'.W.'.. Most wonderful fuck I've had in years. Nearly tore her bottom off.

Germer promised Billie to pay off all debts, & the first month for new studio.

Sun 6. Opus 15. G.'.W.'.. The best fuck within recorded memory of living man.

Mon 7. Choosing pictures. Billie to lunch.

Opus 16. G.'.W.'. Al even if a shade literary.

I never forget that [heh] is an [capricorn libra venus venus]:

but [heh] is a desperate, a clever [venus]: so may [daleth] truly & do as [sagittarius].

Billie & Cora tea at Eden.

Dinner with K & C.

(Germer so crazy he has even got me to mix my dates!)

Tues 8. Opus 17. Marvellous again all afternoon.

Wed 9. All day Germer stormed & raged about the apartment, gave us endless trouble, caused an expense of RM 10, & all but broke down Billie's patience.

We agreed to take it: Frau Mattner 2 karlsruhestr Uhland 81-93.

The Lord God Almighty Germer will (if you please!) condescend to select the frames for my pictures HIMSELF.

Opus 18. G.'.W.'. Supremely good.

Thur 10. Signed contract for flat. Dinner with K & C.

Broke to the wide.

Fri 11. "General Post."

Karl came down to settle some trivial business--raged & cursed & masturbated. Right in front of Billie. She was naturally very much upset. That filthy pimp is the limit: God send us a sane man to put the Great Work over!

Opus 19. G.'.W.'. (So nervous, both, that it was hard to forget troubles at first).

Sat 12. I had asked Miss Kuntzel to come to Berlin for the Show "all expenses paid" (about 15 marks I suppose). The one real joy in life is to see me now & then. And that insane swine Germer was furious. He must have written to her some vile letter, for she writes me a most noble but heart-rending letter that she will not come.

New Moon--Eclipse--at 4.26. We lunched at Konig after fierce packing, moved to the Ponf (?). "Dans ce bordel, ou tenons nostre etat."

I saw the terrible truth which until then I had only heard. My dear, dear girl!

Opus 20. G.'.W.'. but in particular aspect to Bill's share.

Sun 13. A Magical Childe needs gestation like any other. Query: period?

Opus 21. G.'.W.'. The best yet. Elixir quite extraordinarily aromatic etc.

Mon 14. What policy shall we pursue to get [Saturnus] & Cora to help to get properly started? LXII Hsiao Kwo. Attend to the smallest details. Do not propose a too ambitious programme. Be very friendly & deferential. Take great care not to annoy them. Do not press. Things come slowly & in secret. Avoid at all costs ambition, etc.

Did this. Very friendly dinner.

Played Dr. Mieses. Made two very fine combinations to recover

a pawn lost early. He only won in each(?)-game [end-game?] by the luck of the simplified position. Was nervous, very, or could have drawn.

Tues 15. Pawned watch & ring RM 110.

Horary figure for meeting Billie 12.15 P.M. Aug. 3 [follows]
Retrieving Billie's trunk etc.--moved into new apt. Karl, of course, started sadistic onanism on us again.

Opus 22. To consecrate Apt. to G.'W.'.

Wed 16. Collected RM 220 on a/c. Reparations. Karl restrained but gloomy. Foreman wrote helpfully re. paper. Replied.

Opus 23 [vav] at her urgent request.
[chart for 11.30 P.M., date?]

Thur 17. Broke two cups & spilt milk--good omen for last night. Our first evening of peace from interruptions!

Opus 24 [vav] 11 P.M. circa.

Fri 18. Karl messing up Catalogue.

Opus 25 [vav] ([Saturn] 12.30 A.M. circa).
(Bill, alter: "Shall I put on my new pyjamas?" I: "No, I'm too tired!")

Sat 19. V. busy taking inventory, writing out catalogue addresses, etc.

At Porza--Nierendorf & Steiner. They seem to be making a good job of it.

Opus 26 [vav]. God is a mean bugger: One ought to have two apparatus--sucking Bill's cunt dries one's mouth for eating.

Sun 20. Billie [luna] starts. She gets in great pain at night. Schwul = homosexual.

Mon 21. Bill wakes in terrible pain. 'Phoned for Weidling, who gave her a shot of M[orphia]. All A.M. working with her to get addresses of possible people to interest in exhibition.

Bank of England kaput!

Give a message about the present situation. LX Kieh. "Regulations." Don't make regulations too severe. Hold your ground. 3. Make connexions outside. 4. Stick to your own rules. 5. Practice of this goes well. 6. Don't insist on too hard terms.

Karl raving again--even insulting Frau B. for no reason at all.

Tues 22. [luna] 11 P.M. Opus 27 Au Rub. Marvellous. Properly done.

Thanks to Karl, woke at 3.30 A.M. with bad bronchitis.

The cowardly swine Karl Germer kept us all day without a mark, & played tricks with the telephone to make us believe he was out.

Wouldn't fuck Bill, still ill, but kissed her darling Muschi gently for an hour or two at night.

Wed 23. N.B. [Saturn] told--Karl & she would "receive in a mys-

tical (?) manner" i.e. have a baby--if she brassed up.

Went with Bill to tackle the Germers: 3 hours, but won, hands down.

3 P.M. Started fucking for [Gk: Logos; sigil] 4.18 P.M.

4.18 P.M. The Word of the Equinox is

?[arab] TATARA 612

Yes: it was 683 or 292 T 903

TATMA & she was doubtful & corrected it.

The Oracle of 93 is VII.6.17. "Thou Gladiator God!"

The Yi says 63 Ki Zi. (The same as the [hexagram] taken last night by Bill for our Work together.)

N.B. One must see people to work on them. (Bill).

Thur 24. [charts]

One of my own horoscopes!

Daniels Schultz to tea & chess. Told me his whole Magical Story.

Opus 29 [vav beth].

Fri 25. [Saturnus] writes a string of incoherent ravings against Frau Busch--& me. I disdain replay.

Opus 30 after lunch. Colossal! Both of us utterly f[ucked] o[ut].

Sat 26. [Saturnus] almost apologetic. [Saturnus] writes another violent letter.

Opus 31 [vav]. Too much C₂H₆O & over-excited.

Sun 27. Saw [Saturnus]--convicted him of further falsehoods.

Opus 32 [vav] after lunch--terrific.

Mr[s?]. Richter, Mrs. Dresser, & "Annie" in P.M.

Mon 28. Opus 33 [vav] TO MEGA THERION![gk] It went on through telephone calls, inrushes of Frau of Mattner, etc., etc.

[Saturnus] summons up courage to answer the 'phone; is almost normal on it.

Tues 29. Walk in Grunewald with Bill. Richter to consult re AC Ltd.

Opus 34 [vav]. Miraculous--always new & always better. But she wanted to go on to 35--& let me down twice!

Wed 30. Conference with Richter down town--but the Dresser prevented serious talk.

Opus 35. Oath & Consecration as the Scarlet Woman.

We were both utterly exhausted immediately on the Consummation of the Sacrament--& went into the Sleep of Shiloam.

OCTOBER

Thur 1. By Grunewald. See etc. to Nikolaus see 3 1/4 hours' walk in the woods--glorious. We are astoundingly fit & happy; seem to have no worries at all--it's amazing.

Opus 36. G.'W.'

Fri 2. My sweetheart is killing me. After lunch she seduced me with her marvellous mouth, & I had to make love to her. I screamed for ten minutes. Opus 37 [vav]. Energy.

Sat 3. Began making love before lunch! Opus 38 [vav] about 2 1/2 hours honest.

Sun 4. S.W. sick all day.

Schneider writes from N.Y. with local horror for Eqx. Seems to him as if the Child was on the way.

Mon 5. One of my old sudden attacks of--but much fever & it lasted all day. Pretty bad.

The cowardly pimp Germer is still trying to annoy me; but he can't. Now I have Babalon!

Opus 39. Health & strength & youth.

Tues 6. Woke up full of energy & youth.

Frau v Alvensleben rang up re. Germer's insanity.

Krum-Heller called with one Muller, an anthropophagist.

Went to movies--everything got very late.

Wed 7. Opus 40 12.2 A.M. .Renewed our oaths, & took the Elixir in a ceremonial manner--for World-dominion.

Jacques Krabo(?) rang up S.W. Called on the von A.s--all Germer's insanity arranged for. He is worse.

How shall we get Krabo to finance the G.'W.'?

VII Sze Obviously--leave all to S.W. But mention also the Order--"hosts."

Thur 8. Saw newspapers. N.Y. Times took 2 photos & shot me too. Borrowed RM 50 fr. B[r]eitling. He told me Adler was in Berlin. Called at Porza on business. Germer was there, & insulted S.W. publicly. I refused him my hand. He rushed out & told von A. & Steiner that he would not pay up, etc.! Saw Mrs. Gray who got Cora round. Cora said Karl would go on with Show.

Rang Adler--apt 2 P.M. Friday.

Nerves all gone, started kissing S.W. about 5 o'clock. carried on force majeure of that marvellous Yoni! Opus 41. Money. Ceremonial work on Elixir.

Fri 9. Mad letter from Karl--utterly mad. Talked with Dr. Adler of the case (bei Dr. Guttmann 36 Dusseldorerstr. Olivia 2557). He insists I put it up to Dr. Weidling.

Took books to Porza.

Chess--S.W. talks to R. Berger for an hour.

Evening with Schiffers 31 Kfdamm.

S.W. too nervously exhausted to fuck.

Sat 10. Wrote to E.S.P.H. re. divorce.

11 A.M. at Porza. Schiffer talks with S.W. Karl brought down the books after all. Called on Karl & Cora--both perfectly in-

sane. I was very calm & Polite; took no notice when he thrust his face into mine & wanted to murder me--U.S.W.!

Opus 42. Success to Show. Both v. nervous; slow to start & quick to finish. Oh for a quiet life!

Sun 11. Omen for Exhibition. XLVII [water of moon] S.W. does same. XXI Gnawing [sun of fire].

Show about normal.

Baroness von Pretzellwitz interested to write articles etc. Hamilton London 'Times' rang up to see me personally. Appt. Tues 4.

Mon 12. Opus 43 [vav]. Very intense, though brief. Both nervous from strain of Show.

I.W.E. sends Visions of Linda Grandhomme done on Yi 63--omen to Eqx. She saw S.W. with baby.

Opus 44. Big business with real business people!

Shiffers to dinner.

Tues 13. Saw [Saturnus] calmly determined to go permanently insane. S.W. saw Schiffer at Porza.

Hamilton Berlin correspondent of 'Times' called with his boy. An old friend! Then Panic Madness seized us. We began Opus 45 [vav] with [water/peh with o beside water & + beside peh]

We died -----

Two dear old ladies, friends of I.W.E. call at Porza. Devotion is the one asset in life.

Wed 14. We have fucked ourselves completely silly, & the luck seems to be out.

Long conference with Schiffer n.g. so far. Do with Ernst Rothschild lawyer re. divorce, [Saturn], etc.

Talk with Frau kreutzer.

How should we obtain cash to carry on? XXIII Po. Sit tight--By & by things come like a string of fishes. Be exalted.

Both utterly fagged out--had to read & play chess instead of Working.

Thurs 15. Slept well, but depressed. S.W. quite ill. At lunch we more or less broke down under the strain--& turned it into a first-class fuck. Opus 46. Energy etc. (esp. to get & keep [vav]).

Fri 16. Called on Saturnus & Cora. She stamped & swore, & cursed first me, then him, then both of us together. He abused Frau Busch violently as usual, & repeated his insane delusions re Birven.

Karl is in possession of 1750 "Magick" in Paris (750 of these bound). There are near 1000 at Dixon's.

[Saturnus] rings up that Hamilton is a crook pretending to be on "Times." (The maniac must have rang up all the old cats in Berlin the moment I left them--having let his name slip out. "AC is friends with a prominent man--let's get out & smash it up!") H. here--delightful talk--I got Germer to repeat this rot to him!

S.W. rang Mrs. Grey to confirm. The cat 'phoned lies to [Saturnus], who rang up furiously insane "I won't pay rent: I won't give you any more money: I won't bring Miss Kuntzel from the station"!!!

S.W. made terribly ill by this Schweinerei: had to call in Dr. Weidling: will put whole case in writing before him to-morrow.

Sat 17. Self ill too--bronchitis & diarrhoea. S.W. to Dr. Joesph I.W.E. to stay with us. More delightful than ever.

Unfortunately, we had to waste all our time discussing what ought to be done about poor Karl. Yorke phoned.

Opus 47 [vav]. Success etc. S.W. very tired--no wonder.

Sun 18. Another crazy letter from [Saturnus]

Yorke to lunch. Porza in P.M. I.W.E. sat [Saturn]--v. bad. Talk--talk--talk! Bill terribly overstrained.

Mon 19. Yorke in--[Saturnus] totally insane. Y. now sees the truth. Wrote Jones to agree to send money from Trust. Y. in woods with S.W. & me. We were just 3 happy children.

Opus 48 [vav]. Success on [Mars] P.M.

Woke at 3.30 a.m. [Mars] with strong feeling "something has happened."

Tues 20. Yorke utterly fed up with the Germers.

Reichswehr called--out: 1.30 P.M. (P.S. Only to collect clothes from W...).

Opus 49 [vav]. One of the most violent. S.W. actually complained of nimiety.

Wed 21. One hell of a busy day--pentagramming off the Germers--via Yorke.

Conference with Schiffers at a cafe--with Krabo (& one Otto) at Hen Bendas. (?) then S.W. would go on to Maenz. Her nerves & mine completely done. We fucked viciously when we got home-- & I had the orgasm without spending. She too tired to do any more. Opus 50 au.

Thur 22. 5 a.m. S.W. woke all nerves--violently sick. Ich auch! She woke with a "Nameless Fear." Y. & S.W. to (hunt?) Mosskowski.

Wrote Russell. Want \$500 to reprint Snowdrops. Send him 1 copy weekly for 2 years: extra at \$20 per.

--Willet? His use? I Khien [phallus of phallus].

How shall I write him? IV Mang. Educate him.

Card (?) from Monty Evans (Sept. 12) held back by Germer till now.

Opus 51. Success to our love.

Fri 23. Yorke left at 6.30 a.m. with [Saturnus]. Hope he gets safe to Hamburg! P.S. Yes.

Opus 52 after lunch--most spontaneous & violent.

Sat 24. Cora rang Bill, who went & talked her round--Got RM 210.

A Celebration.

Opus 53. An entirely new kind of orgasm!

Sun 25. S.W. woke with the "Nameless Fear" again. Her breasts are certainly bigger, & they ache.

But--all day we both felt unaccountably nervous, & at night there were signs of blood upon the lintel. Then she began to have bad pain, & was awake all night. She was rottenly brave about it, & didn't let me know.

Mon 26. Pain too bad. Called in Weidling: he thinks it may be a miscarriage. He had to give her Pantopon; prescrn. for 6, probably to find out if she would take them all at once. He is distinctly suspicious. I hope she will not fall into the trap.

I was utterly crushed by sorrow & anxiety all day.

Tues 27. S.W. slept early this a.m. & woke much better. But diagnosis still doubtful.

Saw Hamilton for long interesting talk.

Opus 54. Aur Rub. The wicked woman made me absolutely wild: "I didn't go for to do it."

Wed 28. Shall I now write X re 3-5 +20 leaders? XXI Shih Ho. I should get the job O.K. but have to clear out suddenly at the crisis.

Germer's idea--murder a few people, & then tell the police that you don't want to be mixed up further in the matter, because it would be bad for your nerves.

Thur 29. Yorke has sense! Sent an in cash by air (sic).

At night S.W. still in much pain. I had to get Dr. W. to give more Pantopon.

Then came a scene of hours of ever more furious lust, until at last we could resist no longer. Opus 55 [vav] aur Rub.

Fri 30. Last night was in its strange way the most intense I ever spent. I seemed to know her better & to be more utterly one with her.

The Schiffers & Hamilton to dinner. Bill's courage in getting it is amazing.

Opus 56 [vav]. She has practically stopped flowing. And somehow I do feel I may have given her a boy--She has got to be more careful this time!

Sat 31. A violent attack of asthma 9 a.m. - 12 noon. Just as I was getting over it, Bill came in from shopping & seduced me in the most wonderful way. Opus 57 [vav].

I am now absolutely washed out: feel as if I were getting over a bad go of malaria.

NOVEMBER

Sun 1. Walked to Porza--met Krabo--through Tiergarten to Esplanade--saw six lugubrious businessmen camping out on the ruins.

Movies die Hochstaplerin.

Opus 58 [vav]. Rather near collapse, for all that.

Mon 2. Called on Max Brunnig (Also Dr Ernst Schertel--writes vaguely on Magic--bad novel with sham sex-appeal. Played really brilliant chess.) a sort of inferior Dix or Rops, with a studio imitating well enough an Oriental junkshop. He gave us lots of bad cognac. We went crazy. Instantly we got home I got down on S.W. She pissed gallons--we tore off our clothes & fucked & fucked & fucked. She tore my lips & my tongue--the blood streamed all over her face. We fucked. And suddenly she got a jealous fit about 3 cheap whores at Brunnigs & I strangled her--

Tues 3. Woke early & finished the fuck. Opus 59 very gently: both exhausted.

Recovering all day: I played a very good game against Johner & only lost through trying to win too soon. His experience is what beats me. At night saw "Berlin-Alexander Platz," a medium good film.

Wed 4. The mystery of the Talkies is this. The trouble with the silent screen was the sub-titles. We wanted to suppress them. Now the dialogue is unlimited sub-titles!

Bill took my Templar Ring for an engagement ring--& promptly seduced me in our bath. Opus 60. Initiation. She then got perfectly beastly drunk, & made me very unhappy.

Schiffers in P.M. Hamilton to come at 7. Henry Bender at 9. Krabo. And then Maentz. So we began all over again.

Thur 5. Opus 61 [vav].

Jacques Krako 30-1-82 Gluckback nr. Dusseldorf. ? rising (soon after 12 P.M. he says)

Dinner with Schiffers bei Henry Bender. S.W. & I both poisoned by fish, she very badly.

Fri 6. Dr. Joesph starts on my teeth.

Genl. symbol for Krabo. Sun XLI Seems he can do everything for us to his own great advantage.

S.W. says Boys do fireworks now, not knowing Guy Fawkes. Then is G.F. a mere excuse for Nature-Worship, imitation Meteors? Most interesting thing I've heard for years.

Opus 62 [vav] after lunch--miraculous.

Sat 7. Dentist.

Walked in Zehlendorf & beyond. S.W. dashed St. Anthony a six-pence. Weidling "examined" her--giving the impression that he knows nothing about it. He is afraid of something, too. Hertha Nidjinsky (ex-[venus] of [arabic] & Taxis) round various low dives. Drank very much too much.

Opus 63 [vav] most intense rapture.

Sun 8. Bad go of Asthma. Joseph recommends Dr. Burlin West End 7620.

Fraulein Marie ill too. S.W. nursing wonderfully. She is

really of heroic stature. But I am afraid she will make herself ill.

Mon 9. A terrible day. S.W. very nervous.

Dentist.

Got some pictures & books from Porza. Brunning to dinner. May be good man if he will listen to sense.

S.W.--after 11.30 in an attack of fear. Was sure some one close to her was dying & wanted to take her along. Abramelin incense did good: I think Brunning had left demons about. She slept after 2 A.M. Long dream--reconciled with various people, incl. Bosie Douglas. Parties in great pleasure-place, bright lights, music, etc. Marie turned up, very pale & quiet. Said "I've got all I want now--but don't be unfriendly." I reassured her: she gave me what I thought were #40 in #5 notes: I said I'd change them for her. They were cheques drawn by her lover--then I asked if she'd agree to divorce etc. Lots more, of course. This dream had a singularly compelling quality.

Tues 10. Pawned Eagle again.

S.W. again rather upset at night--for no reason unless too much Korn & cunnilingus before dinner.

Wed 11. A general orgie--including every possible device--from 3 to 6.30.

Opus 64. Mostly sex-energy but Au too. Opus 65. The wildest time we ever passed.

Thur 12. Recuperating--making vows of chastity--U.S.W. And while I was telephoning after lunch, she went into the study & waited for me with her bare bottom in the air. She & Hamilton saw Dr Goertz of B-Z Am Mittag.

Opus 66. Success.

Fri 13. What line shall I take with Dr. Goertz?

X Li. The tiger. Be normal & modest: don't bluff. Be cautious but resolute. It is [shin] on [mem]: aim to create a new world.

Saw Dr. Jacob at Ullstein. He wants short stories.

Schiffers & Hamilton at night.

Sat 14. S.W. & Frau Schiffer. Translating the Berlin Manifesto. Berge in Flammen--a really fine mountain war film.

Began fucking again--

Sun 15. Opus 68. Love. About 2 A.M.

Making love all morning

do afternoon. Interrupted by (a) S.W. putting menthol vaseline on her anus to facilitate (b) Hamilton calling at 5.

Opus 69. Opus 70. We don't know anymore what it's all about.

Herzen in Flammen--the worst film I ever saw. Paramount. Hollywood in excelsis. I led the laughter!

Mon 16. An hour's blank cartridge fucking after lunch.

Tues 17. Karl promised RM 75 per week till Dec. 31.
Schiffers at Max Brunning. I developed my divine majesty
Schiffer s/at Miereckes. I deployed my London Assurance.
S.W. f.o. poor girl. Really, too much [peh].

Wed 18. Busstag--the first really depressing holiday of Germany.
Hamilton to tea---all in despair.
Opus 71. The Sacrament of Love. S.W. not really herself again
yet--or I either.
... film--Elizabeth Bergner--a very good actress.

Thur 19. Mrs. Williams called--oh dear, quite nice & quite with-
out value!
Opus 72. Ourselves again. I love Bill better every day.

Fri 20. V.I. sent his Neophyte papers--as [Enochian: NZA].
Police stamp (?) for my stay here. Both [Saturnus] & S.W.
were alarmed!!! Spits Steinplatz 77-53.
These two last nights Bill has been sleepless & nervous. Vom-
iting, too. And I not much better. Nerves, I think all round.

Sat 21. Bill so ill that I had to call in Dr. Burlin. He wants
cash on the nail!
Dr. Gunthel Motzstr 20 nerve man--interested in pictures.

Sun 22. Nursing Bill

Mon 23. RM 78 rm I.B.S.M.
"Week-end in Paradise" an excellent comic film

Tues 24. Opus 73 [vav].

Wed 25. Saw "Die P..." Detective puzzle films are N.G.
Opus 74. N.R.G.--Au etc. Something not quite right yet--
nerves, I guess.

Thur 26. To Waunsee. Walked up by Strandbad & Pfaueninsel etc.,
etc. along Havel; then cut across to Krumme Lante. Bill rather
tired. 3 1/2 hr. walk.
Opus 75. Pure sexual insanity. (Bad result, naturally.)
S.W. mad & wouldn't go on.

Dream. I was made Prime Minister (& Foreign Secy.) But the
King was Wilhelm II. And the place was Paris. I walked up the
Boulevard with Ramsay Macdonald & discussed policy--warning him
that he had (some months before) got Carter after him!

Fri 27. And she seduced me again after lunch! Opus 76 very
intense again.
Question is whether a certain object is in a certain place at
a certain time.

A swears: Yes; I put it there myself.
B -----.

Q: does this strengthen or weaken A? Stewart & I agreed it strengthened: his wife & Hamilton were so shocked by the lie that A or B must be telling that they thought it weakened it.

Sat 28. Another after-lunch attack of mania. Opus 77. Energy. Knocked us both out for hours. We took yet another Good Resolution about after lunch virginity.

Sun 29. [Advent S. AC: St Andrew's Day]

Hagis! party: an Englishman, a Scot, an Irishman, a German, an Egyptian--if we could only have got a Jew, we found a Caledonian Society.

Developed into a really furious Opus 78. Energy. We got rather tight on the mixed drinks---Gorgeous film: Wer nimmt die Liebe ernst? Very good.

Mon 30. A blank stupid day.

Jean Ross Rheingan 29-52 Ia Bourmerstr Wilmersdorf

DECEMBER

Tues 1. Saw Steward about Settlement of Divorce

[Saturnus] furious with nerves at 9.0 A.M. Suddenly climbed down at 10 A.M. & asked to come to stay with us!!!! He came.

Bill disgracefully dumb all day.

Started fucking for an hour or so; she was too drunk to finish. Evening spoilt too.

Wed 2. Dr. Mieses to dinner 7-7.30

I.W.E. sent RM 105. What shall I do about this? XVII Sui "Following"

Won 1st game from Mieses!

Thur 3. Hamilton & Spits to tea. Latter made very bad impression---four-flusher!

Schiffers at Bendera(?). Then Mainz(?) Supf & Pola.

Fri 4. Opus 79 [vav].

Pretty bad attack of asthma all day.

Sat 5. Opus 80 [vav].

Karl raving again (on telephone) about some imaginary cheque sent to Bill!!! On his own showing, he abused our hospitality by spying on us.

Sun 6. Bill started on Korn. Then began a most furious fuck. Marie came in & found us on sofa! Bill went to kitchen, I to study. Suddenly Bill walked in on me & stabbed me with the carving-knife. She then became violent. I had to hold her down. So I bled till Marie got a doctor, about 2 hrs. later.

Mon 7. Bill started to menstruate, thus explaining everything neatly--much pain.

Tues 8. Bill still very ill.

Wed 9.

Opus 81. Energy

Bill a bit better but wakes every A.M. with bad pains in back. And she can't sleep. Nerves I guess.

Thur 10. Der Kongress Tanz--v. good film, said to be Royalist Propaganda. Pommer & Erik Chevell (??_): These are the people to do Mortadello.

Fri 11. Hamilton & Ullrich (translator) re. Woodcutter etc. Dienst ist Dienst---a fairly good film of the Tire au Flanc(?) type.

Opus 82.

Sat 12. Germer called. V. nice, but left a demon, as usual. Bill drunk again--HELL. I may have to cane her.

Opus 83 [scrawl]--n.v.g.

Stitches out in a.m. but having to struggle with the lunatic had twisted the wound. So more bandages.

To Maenz--Pola.

Dr Heinz Wolf of Pommer around.

Sun 13. Germer to lunch. Very pleasant, though nervous-- actually twisted me with the rent etc.!!!!!! Practically sane again.

Dinner at the Stewarts--very pleasant.

Mon 14. Feeling rotten all day. No news--getting on my nerves.

Opus 84 [scrawl].

Tues 15. Hamilton to dinner. Totally incredulous when told of the stabbing, & made quite ill when he pictured the blood. This is all his complex--homosexuality & pacifism etc.

Opus 85 [scrawl: Sigma, eta, nu, sigma: SENS? as above].

Wed 16. 2.45 P.M. A most remarkably violent snowstorm with high wind, thunder & lightning. Also hail. And it was brilliant sunshine all a.m.

Met Barryl 98(?) K pesen

Yi for this O Air of Air i.e., a phantasm.

Thur 17. No news from Nia for days & days. I'm fearfully nervous.

A message from the Gods!

Ming I 36 Seems all bloody awful! Yorke only hope.

Opus 86 [scrawl as above].

Fri 18. Woke 4.44 a.m. with a really brilliant idea for Lilian Harvey. Sequel to Der Kongress tanzt who leaves her flat on her arse. She is to be the lever which works Waterloo. Der Weg ins Legen--Soviet. Propaganda film--extremely interesting for its naivete. Like the little girl who brings the nasty swearing barge to the Love of Jesus through pure kindness. Oh Lord, Oh Lord!

Sat 19. Opus 87. Creative [scrawl: different]. A1.

Cope Britt Ewer (?) Press 6 cite Paradis X^o.
Have been asking the Gods for a sign--a.m. came \$30 from Astrid.

Sun 20. Hamilton for lunch. Tabu v. good film.
Opus 88 [scrawl: SHNS?].

Mon 21. \$30 from Astrid--answer to my appeal to 93?
[Saturnus] for lunch.
Ein ausgekochter Junge regular Siegfried stuff.

Tues 22. Licked Bill's cunt in P.M. & slept.
Opus 89 [scrawl].

Wed 23. Chess at cafe.

Thur 24. Very ill all day with asthma. Germer & Hed Nevermann after dinner.

Fri 25. Big dinner Karl, Hedy, Hamilton; later Christopher Isherwood & Stephen Spender--Bill & I both went after Hedy. Cosy Corner later--great fun with boys--Charley's---Besselstr Johanner Keller. Some cafe in Friedrichstr Friedrichskeller.

Sat 26. Katzenjammer severe.
Started fucking again. Opus 90 [scrawl] & went on till 3 a.m.

Sun 27. Opus 91 [scrawl].
More Katzenjammer.
Shulz (?) to chess in P.M. Then Hamilton. Karl & Hedy to dinner. Long & Terrible arguments. Hedy v. dumb. Bill got inflamed ovary---was hemroid, bless her stupid heart! so I didn't call Dr. till near midnight.

Mon 28. Opus 92 p.v.n. for good fortune. Bill still ill.
Card from Schiffers in Munich.
Give a symbol for our future. XXI Shih Ho Seems to mean struggling through to victory. We got VIII [luna] of K for Yorke's helping us--Couldn't be better--only it depends on his utter sincerity.

Tues 29. Bill still ill--Doctor forbids her absolutely to seduce me any more at present.
Hamilton starving! asked him to dinner
Karl was v. irritable: can't pay the RM 75. Calmed later when he called with Hedy.

Wed 30. Bill still v. ill. I am myself utterly exhausted--if I'm not coughing I'm asleep.

Thur 31. Went to Zelten No 2---Ball of homosexuals. Frightfully dull, pretentious, & grotesque. Left at 11.30 to catch Bill for N.Y. Walk---supreme loveliness under stars & across spree to Bellevue. Taxi from Charlottenburg. Wild rush, & made it to the

very minute.

[horoscope of Anna Kruger (Billie). Crusow 6.3.95 11.30 P.M.]

Royal Court Diary Series. Aleister Crowley
Year 1932 E.V.

H.5.54

JANUARY

Fri 1. for years [Opus 93] on the stroke of the New Year by Greenwich Time.

A wild night--maniacs 'phoning etc. Woke at 1.30.

The Omen VII.IV.59 And the fish shall be sacrificed to Thee & the strong man crucified for Me; & Thou & I will kiss, & atone for the wrong of the Beginning; yea, for the wrong of the beginning.

Dr Norman Hare in Berlin.

Sat 2. Bill getting a shade better.

Karl & Hedy blew in; couldn't ask them to stay to diner, as Bill was not well enough to cook--& wanted to do so. Then it turned out that K's plan was to stay to live with us while Hedy went out to make money on the streets for him. (She, of course, did not know his scheme.) I have not communicated in any way with him since I realized this. I merely warned Hedy.

Opus 94. Fantastic tattooing with lipstick & eye-pencil.

Sun 3. Really very violent attack of asthma. Called Dr. 8 a.m. Despite injection bad breathing persisted all day.

Mon 4. Really incredible! The filthy masturbating pimp Karl Germer, after eating out of Bill's hand all this time, wrote the most foul letter of abuse to me about her. With the usual mystic ravings. I am determined to prosecute. Lawyer Dr. Kurt Lachmann 76 Friedrichstr.

Letter from I.B.S.M. about Dagnall--a coprophile.

Tues 5. Bill more & more excited over Karl's filth.

Hedy came in P.M. with a bottle of Korn. They raved till 9 (she was to have gone at 7). Bill pissed her armchair & we put her on my bed. Then became violent. I kept her away from carving-knives etc. till Dr. came. But morphia only sobered & awoke her. We walked to Meyers Bar in Olivier Platz & Back. Got her off to sleep about 5.

Wed 6. Bill always quite prostrated. Saw Dr. Lachmann--only does civil work.

Thur 7. Bill saw Dr. Feld, who will prosecute Germer at once.

Opus 95. To start again.

Fri 8. Working with Hamilton on Berlin book.

Initiation is never what you think it is going to be: if it were, you would already be initiated. (Cf. value of element of surprise as a test of the objectivity of the objectivity [?] of phenomena.)

Sat 9. Morality is a system of classifying women according to the functions of their vulvas.

Opus 96. Energy etc.

Sun 10. Bill [moon] again.

Hamilton on Berlin book.

Mon 11. Utterly depressed & hopeless. No sleep--no appetite. Invoking 93 for several days.

Tues 12. Same as Monday--Bill too sick to go to Dr. Feld.

[peh] 97.

Wed 13. RM 419 [teth] from Smith.

70 N.I.A.

Saw Stewart re. Trust & Divorce. Bill went to Dr. Feld.

Thur 14. Bill much better--but an idle day.

Fri 15. Opus 98 [vav]. Seduced unexpectedly in the dark for a (? (boy)).

Baddish asthma.

Sat 16. Bill quite all right again at last. First day she has been really well since Xmas.

Sun 17. Opus 99 [vav]. Very bad asthma indeed in P.M. Despite injection "asthmalysin" it went on for many hours.

Mon 18. Pulling round slowly.

Tues 19. Opus 100.

Wed 20. Holbrook Jackson--a man sent from God to rebuke the presumption of those who maintained that there could never be anything lower than Arnold Bennett.

Bill's ovary inflamed again: she wont call Dr.

Thur 21. Wrote letters.

Fri 22. Hamilton came to stay [Heb stuff].

Sat 23. General Symbol for relations with Hamilton. IX Hsiao Khu. V. good after preliminary struggles. But it is not permanent: if the good luck (when it comes!) turns bad, don't try to keep on.

Sun 24. Nadia--fat old harlot--to lunch. Also Christopher to tea. Hamilton says I keep "open house": it seems to me more like "maison close".

Opus 101 [vav] or Aur. (S.W. is not doing well. She doesn't stick to the point.)

Mon 25. Bill woke at 2 with a frightful earache.

Tues 26. Lovely drink with Bell Maenz--Bockbierfest--at Berliner Kundl--& Berliner Brau in Passaverstr where are Antoinette & booted ladies (?) etc., etc.

Wed 27. Note from Norman Ha[i]re--nice.

Ethel Mannin Oak Cottage Burghley Road Wimbledon.

Bill working all day for Hamilton till she got a violent attack of neuralgic pain all over. Shit! H. left for London.

Thur 28. No money yet from London. Bill out all A.M. (now 2 P.M.) on Hamilton's business.

Opus 102 au.

Fri 29. Yorke sends #2 to-day instead of #5 last Monday. Bill furious. Also his letter is mean & cowardly. The cynic is again on top.

Sat 30. \$20 fr. Jacobi. What a good man he is! And the only swallow!

Saw Hauptmann v. Kopenick. Could have been better if H v K's outfit had not been intentionally bad.

Opus 103 A. Best in weeks.

Sun 31. Express from Hamilton that he had been successful with Yorke. Bill & I both too damned nervous: went out on the bust & met Beer, a film man.

FEBRUARY

Mon 1. Opus 104 Au.

H. arrived with #[nun i.e., 50 pounds] from Yorke. But also with a perfectly crazy letter accusing us of taking morphia etc., etc! Germer's poison, no doubt!

Tues 2. Saw Dr. Feld. Ok.

Schiffers at Jester.

Wed 3. Jean Ross to dinner.

Thur 4. Rather brilliant chess.

Krumm Heller called with Peryt Shon (?).

Opus 105 [Gk: SHNS]. Bill v. nervous

Fri 5. I was ass enough to let that crook Joseph monkey with me--actinic rays. Very ill.

Peter ("Fanny") to tea with Christopher. --Flora 4359.

I.W.E. sent excellent pamphlet proclaiming me in B.

Sat 6. Shockingly ill all day.

Sun 7. Well. Brilliant cold morning--went walk. Played chess--some fine combinations.

Mon 8. German version of I.W.E.'s pamphlet. Playing fairly good chess. Note from [shin fire].

Wed 10. Germer sent me a blackmail P.C. from Leipzig. He had forged my name, & stolen a registered letter addressed to me c/o him. He wanted me to send him his letter of Jan. 4--now with the Court--& his diaries. I wrote Post Amt. in Leipzig to retrieve my letter.

Opus 106.

Thur 11. K-H here with Paryt Shon.

Fri 12. Bill [moon] bad.

Sat 13. do.

Dreamt of Geo V. I was sitting on his left & bent down wept on his sleeve!!! If only etc.

Sun 14. Bill [moon] over.

Gibarti of I.A.H. (?) to dinner. V. nice man & v. clever. Marie taken v. ill at night. Dr. sent for.

Mon 15. Marie taken to hospital. Dreamt King Edw. VII died, & I, mixing things up, asked, "Has the Prince of Wales been proclaimed?" I had forgotten Geo V! And there he was, crowned, standing at my side grinning at my confusion.

Tues 16. Opus 107. Success to my Kale (?) Red.

Thur 18. Opus 108. Au Rub.

Fri 19. The great psychological Mystery is how any one can believe in Xianity who has ever seen a Jew.

Bill pretty well worn out again.

Sat 20. Bill frightfully dumb, but slept it off 8 P.M. - 9 1/2 A.M.!

Sun 21. Man at Maenz, on some advice of mine, said, "But I have a wife & 2 children to keep." I, thoughtfully: "Can't you get the father to come across with some cash?"

Mon 22. Opus 109.

Tues 23. What is between an alevin & a smelt? A pan, of course.

Wed 24. Opus 110. Bill terribly fagged out. N.G.

Thurs 25. These last 10 days have been empty with the frightful paralysis of the nixes in the kick.

[cheth] got C₂H₃OH from man. Bill--whew! the best show yet. Started to fuck--she got sadistic--then savage--poor Hamilton!--(I had got her quiet when he came in & woke her) doctor--morphia-

-hell till 6.30.

Sun 28. Nothing to eat all these two days but oysters, caviar, foi gras.

Mon 29. Ham. beat it for Prag--where the ham comes from!
Chesney 0971 Pallas Intl. Protection of Trade--rigmarole about Schools of Life.

MARCH

Wed 2. Moved to Pension d Este 29 Kurfuerstendamm.
Radio "is the opium of the people."

Thur 3. Prince Hotel P.P. Hiram Abif v. satisfactory so far.
And while I was doing this, Bill went out, & met her filthy gang, & got most disgustingly drunk--on the last money. It is incredible that any creature should fall so far.

Fri 4. The wife of the new-rich had a mis-limousine.
P.O. report from Leipzig that Germer denies all knowledge of the letter he stole.

Sat 5. Dr. Mighoh Wagner 54-93.

Sun 6. Bill's birthday.
Opus 111. Ut puto, mihi nora moedi dicet--(?)
No, I think it's pure physical trouble.
Gave her best time I could. X27 Marlene Dietrich. Oh my Gawd!

Tues 8. Bawdy hand on prick of Princes! P.S. A rabbit! Opus 112.

Fri 11. Opus 113.
Yorke here.

Sat 12. Bram 'phoned "mid(?)week." Hamilton back after v. successful mission. Preparing

Mon 14

Tues 15. Nia arranged to raise #500. [Heh] is a miracle of the Way of the Tao in this matter.

Wed 16. Unable to negotiate bill in Berlin.

Thur 17. Opus 114. Success to new campaign.
Yorke leaves 1.15. Zoo.
Bill starts [moon]. Hellish mess over getting m[orphia]. Dr. S. wrote wrong prescr. & I had to taxi out to his house etc., etc.

Fri [18]. Yorke fails cash bill will try withdraw direct.
Yorke Museum 0368 London Delay awkward especially account illness Negotiate lender Fifty pounds only short term Hamilton.
Opus 115 p.v.n. Success to raise cash.

Sat 19. Germer has written an astounding foul letter to Philipborn, all about whores & syphilis & sexual practices at Cefalu! He enclosed it--accidentally on purpose--to Stewart!!

Sun 20. [astrological stuff]
Am too ill to do Opn.

Mon 21. Very ill indeed.
"It's against Nature!" howled the germinating Hydra when he she heard about the new sexual process of reproduction.

Tues 22. 11.50 P.M. Opus 116. To get logos Equx.
PHILUSTRICESS Post first (?): I told you.

Wed 23. Thelema oracle AL III 25. S of word "cakes."
Yi King Omen--(S.W.) LVIII Tui.
Dr. Libnsky Potsdammer 55 took a polypus [oval] or bigger from Ida [left nostril]. He cannot believe that this grew since Weidling's butchereries. Hamilton left for Brussels.

Thurs 24. [3 ovals] 3 common polypi in Pingala on one root--right down throat. #25 arrived--after what anguish & general mess!

Fri 26. Opus 117 Au. Cocktail mostly spilt ?omen.

Sat 26. Found flat bei Gertrud Schonhenner Sybelstr 68...

Sun 27. Holidays--hell's bells! Each time the paralysis gets more intolerable. The rotation system is a psychological necessity.

Mon 28. [Bank Holiday]
Lived through it all somehow.
Dr. Stein. Reichenback 26-34.

Tues 29. Another polypus out. Deutsche Bank at corner--with Yorke.
P.C. from Germer--friendly, even gushing!!! I laugh & vomit in turns.
Signed contract for 68.
A really wild night at Maenz. Bill & I bust up the whole cafe, over a Jew who would wear his hat. I disliked the shape.

Wed 30. Free of Maenz, I was set upon by a gang of ruffians in the Kurfurstendamm. I fought like a demon, but was overwhelmed by numbers. Bill got off scot free.
All day in bed p.1. sore. Yorke rings up--snags about cash. Idiot--he knew all along, & should have acted accordingly.

Thur 31. Get into flat. Ring Bism 37-01 Pallas 09-71.
Well, we got in--naked.
Hans Weber Ausberber 38 Bavaria 6825.

Yorke rang up: must get #500 from Jews (?). Hell!

APRIL

Fri 1. Woke (after v. bad night) with the most acute pain--rheum. gout I guess--in r. elbow. Can hardly write. Turned to vomiting & very bad asthma. 2 injections cleared all up.

Miss Coole Pfalzburg 77-12.

Miss Wright Barb 51-35. Chesney called for an hour. Miss Lord Westend 35-37...

Opus 118. G.'W.'. Bill has v. bad leucorrhoea.

Sat 2. Ham back from Brussels. Yorke rang again from London.

Sun 3. Ham & Chesney to lunch. Rosenfeld to dinner.... Rang up Yorke. Ham spoke....

Mon 4. Shall I wire Yorke to accept Hobbs' terms unconditionally? 48 Zing. The Well. Emphatic yes.

Symbol for my relations with R.L. Thai XI. A.1. esp. for Hymen [Enochian N & theta].

Pawned Bill's fur. Yorke rang up in small hours. Thinks Hobbs will walk.

Tues 5. Hans Weber.

Bill forgot all about this. Money came. Got our luggage at last. Bill very drunk again. But of course she had had a very long day. Still, I'm getting near the point of asking the Yi about it.

Wed 6. No news from Hobbs. We stagnate miserably. Chesney to lunch. Ham to dinner. His Carp business has fallen through. Hell..!

Thur 7. Opus 119. Early. General principles I fear!

Yorke 'phones--Hobbs ill. Can get #200 [moon] at 60%. Hell. Told him to take lead.

What message shall I send? 58 Tui. Can wait.

Fri 8. A hellish day. Bill's ovaries went bad on her again. Not one word from anybody. We don't know what to do. Perdurabo.

Sat 9. Desperate--roused ourselves to final heroic effort. Telegrams etc. pour in on us in shoals. Wrote cheque on London for rent--it was as bad as that.

Rosenfeld's expose.

Sun 10. Opus 120. Success.

I.W.E. from Leipzig.

Mon 11. Another letter of the most lamentable indecision from Yorke. He must be trained in free action at once. Wired my decision. In P.M. a wire Cabling 125 etc. He doesn't say where-

from, even now. Wrote & ticked him off.

Tues 12. At last Rm 20,000. Spend near 600 straight off--hell!

Wed 13. Opus 121. Success.

Hobbs--Bigford--let Yorke down. [Hobbs said no deal--GJY]
(P.S. July. Untrue. Yorke acted like a lunatic & crabbed the
deal. On purpose.) So he let us down. Utter disaster. now is
the time for saying: An ounce of pluck is worth a ton of luck.

Sat 16. Starting to file old papers.

Sun 17. Filing papers all day.

Mon 18. Finished filing papers. I admit to having been a good
deal depressed ever since the death-warrant arrived from Yorke.
Walkers here. Fred--son & heir--better than he looks.

Faly his wife--perfectly charming (nee Berry?)
Kenneth Gregg married F.'s sister. Coats bounder. Young dit-
to cub. Mat at Johnny's Night Club.

Tues 19. Silhouette. Eldorado.

Opus 122. Success.

Genl. message re. Walker crowd. XXVIII Ta Kwo. Weak Beam.
To new night (?) place Biguine--very excellent dancing.

Wed 20. Resi--strangest vulgar place. Walkers dined...

Thur 21. Walkers left 4.12.

Yorke arrived 4.20. Typical.

Sat 23. A night out with Yorke. Voodoo's Bar. Johanthor (?)
where desperate bourgeois drank coffee.

Sun 24. [scrawl].

Mon 25. Heard from Jocelyn Walker...

Tues 26. Bill v. ill [moon] coming.

Wed 27. With Yorke to Ruhleben--all tangled up in fortifica-
tions. To Konig in P.M. while nasty old women sat around Miss
Kuntzel.

[Enochian A Sigma (small)]. Success even if it kills me.
Opus.

Bill beastly drunk.

Thur 28. Dr. Horch came: pleasant & I trust profitable talk.

Fri 29. Give symbol for [Enochian: NIA] approaching Walker. 57
Sun. Flexibility & penetration--the Wind--[Shin].

Should [Enochian N] attack W. on Thelemic, scientific, or com-
mercial lines? XLV Zhin. [N] must throw his whole weight into
his car & pleas passionately. Commercial ruled out. I think

Thelemic.

Kuntzel left.

Sat 30. [Moon] passing. Opus 123 [vav] not well done magically:
I was seduced by surprise.

Prof. Jaas--orientalist etc.

Werder (?)--really Al.

Yorke went. I doubt whether anything short of my death will
ever shock him out of spinelessness.

MAY

Sun 1. Opus 124 [Gk: Kaivev gunaika sun xroso].

Bill seduced me again--as I told her, it started her pain
worse than ever.

Mon 2. [Eno N] phoned from Bonn(?). W. interested in Sullivan
book. Promised to ring up later--& didn't.

Wed 4. Ham phones Walker annoyed with Yorke for trying to touch
him. Shit! I think Ham bluffs a bit: likely the W.'s guess
something.

A.S.[peh] post tanta labora! I do hope Walker will back the
Sullivan book after all.

Thur 5. Severe continuous pain.

Fri 6. do

Saw Etter (?). Still pain? 15 min. Took Morphine.

Sat 7. Saw Dr. Etter again. ? min. Lutzow 1488.

Sun [8]. Heard Rose died in Feb.

Mon 9. Dr. Etter 30 min.

Tues 10. Dr. Etter 20 min

Long letter fr. Walker. He acquits Yorke, but has various
suspicions of "priestcraft" etc. Nor does he understand my lan-
guage. How approach him? 37 Kia Zan. Regulations--family
(treat him as one of us?). Feed him solid facts.

Wed 11. Wrote Walker at some length.

Maentz. Opus 125 health. Al

Thurs 12. Yorke sent an even viler letter than ever. The cur
may kill me yet.

What am I to do about him? 5 Hsu. Waiting. Distinct ref-
erence to proposed wire. Will sent it. Be patient with the
swine. What to do generally? 62 Hsiao Kwo. Avoid flighty
action. Accept restriction.

Opus 126 Au. Al.

Fri 13. Starting to pawn things again. May the Gods smite the

Swine Yorke into manhood! Bill pawned her coat & ring.

Sat 14. Arranged go kurbeim Werlsee. Fangschleuse. Erkna 600 for holidays.

Opus 127 au.

Went to Werlsee.

Sun 15. Walking & banking in sun.

Mon 16. As sunday

Tues 17. do.

Dr. Nedseynsky Meinehestr 8 tried to swindle us. Pimps always think that men who choose charming women must be fools. Back to Berlin. Bill got promptly drunk--too drunk to make love. Filthy creature!

Wed 18. Opus 128 A1. Au--done more ceremonially [au=red gold i.e. cash]

Thur 19. Dr. Etter photos etc. agreed RM 50.

Opus 129 au.

Fri 20. Sick after breakfast & bad attack asthma. Bill gave me a syringe--& got promptly drunk. She slept all afternoon. Wonderful fine hot weather--& she is like a sow.

Sat 21. Glorious day (36° C!) at Standbad. But the water is dirty.

Mon 23. Atter: agreed RM 130 for past work: RM 700-750 for rest.

Tues 24. Opus 130 au. A1.

Wed 25. Etter began 1/2 hr.

Thur 26. Opus 131. A1. Nerves. Good success.

Etter 11.0 3/4 hr. Wants RM 35 extra on gold instead of porcelain inlay--

Fri 27. Etter 3/4 hr.

Yorke sends viler letter than ever. [Yorke: "I told him to come to London and raise the money himself."] Project Bill visiting England; she got XL "Loosing." Best symbol in book for clearing up a mess. Teeth all hurting dreadfully.

Sat 28. Symbol for Bill's journey to England. I Khien!!!

Sun 29. Bill left for London.

Mon 30. Etter 11.0 (Kept me till 1.30 & then did very little work, being interrupted by taxgatherer).

Lunch at [Heb: PA?OR] aur(?). Very possible--Adlon--\$14000. Schonheimer came at 9 & raised hell. Yorke & his fourteen shil-

lings! Shit.

Tues 31. Lubinski--no trouble at all. No talk--just work done. Telephone from London. Bill half insane with pain & worry. Yorke's latest & quite incredibly dirty trick is to get me to desert my post & come to England--to get the two years' imprisonment he tried to arrange for me. Some friend!

Austrian port in Adriatic.

Opus change luck. Al.

JUNE

Wed [1]. Opus [peh]. Al. G.'.W.'. .

Thur 2. Etter 12.

Swine Schonheimer cut off phone. Had to go down town to grease his palm.

Fri 3. Went to Nicolasse for 20 pfg! & walked back. Pola to dinner.

Sat 4. Rosenfeld brought Prof. Haas, a gentleman, a scholar, and an Initiate!!!

Hamilton goes to Stockholm.

Sun 5. Zoo! All animals asleep or sick or shedding coats. Only the crowds--disgusting verminous types. A miserable wandering day--but I played good chess.

Mon 6. Make sure about lawsuits first thing.

Etter 2.30.

Tues 6. Lubinski 10.30.

Wed 8. Chess & toothache.

Thur [9]. do.

Sun 12. Out at Schlahtensee with Meller & his moron girl.

Tues 14. [Gk: ARO] Yorke etc.

Wed 15. Nicolasse--walked back.

Fri 17. I.W.E. came.

Sat 18. Packing--raising cash.

Sun 19. Ditto.

Mon 20. To Kohn 10.15-19.03. Rang up Walker--"come out right now." I did. Talked till 2--they insisted on my staying with them.

Tues 21. Arranged London Journey. Sent I.W.E. Rm 20. Talked

till 1 A.M. Ingenious idea of Walker--to reverse the Vision(?)--
-Symbol expt. Devised means, & Donald succeeded!!! Story of
nice lady losing things.

He got [fire]--no then [inverted U] small--no I said we'll use
your [fire] & ? one more any size .. "place. He at once got
[stuff]!

Wed 22. Drove to Kohn. Left 10.30. Aachen 11.30. Ostend 3.45.
Dover 7.45. London 9.20.

Bill at last!
Opus 132. Love.

Thur 23. Yorke has let Bill stew in the stinking slum of Char-
lotte St. all this time [Yorke: "at the Eiffel Tower!"]--hoping
to wear down her nerves. Met Monty Evans at Cafe Royal.

Fri 24. Sullivan up--dinner at Simpson's.

Yorke went to Bank--said manager was out; would see him in
morning. He broke his word again. I told him a few facts at
lunch on Saturday--in the presence of the servant.

Sat 25. The swine Yorke goes off to stay with friends in the
country, leaving us without even money for food.

Opus 133. Success with Yorke etc.
Dined with Gwen Otter. Guests: Frank Davis pianist & the
nigger dentist Moody. Tableau!!!

Sun 26. Miss Hassel Abercorn 1970 23 Warwick Ave. St. J's Wood.
Mooned around--saw Stulik & heard wild tales of Marie jumping in
the Thames. Curse the memory of Isaac Walton!

Mon 27. Phoned Cape--the perfect dud--a real wash out. Saw Deb-
orah Hogg, more "ugly, repulsive & spiteful" than ever--said
Yorke. She was charming.

Saw Rupert Grayson--re. Book on Berlin & Confessions.

Note. When an Englishwoman tries to make herself look attrac-
tive, she only succeeds in appearing depraved!

Tues 28. Couldn't stick it any longer--got out & shifted our
Vile Bodies to the Cavendish Hotel. Lunch with Yorke, who could
not be got to give p.d. cheques amounting to #50; so gave letters-
dated June 29--making himself liable for about #140!!!! The
Champagne Cocktail did the trick.

Wed 29. Bill bought frock & hat #12. Sullivan dined. Phoned
Walker, who can't come, but promised nobly to instruct Stewart
to save Berlin stuff. #40.

Thur 30. Saw Oppenheim re. #40 etc. Yorke saw Haynes. Lunch at
Pagani's. Bill gets posh coat & shoes #8.13.0. I get new suit.
Cocktails & dinner with the Norman Halls--great. Bill splendid
all around. [Yorke: I forget where the money came from.]

JULY

Fri [1]. Opus 134. Early A.M. say 2. Success to Haynes' plan. Got #s.10.0 & credit at Scott's. Saw Felkin about Leinster. Gros 1380. I get old suit & overcoat.

Sat 2. I get new climbing suit & stockings. Got laundry 9/- & credit at Pagani's. Bought shoes for Bill at Faulkner's. Heard from Mary that he is coming to London next week.

Sun 3. Lunch with Haynes.

Mon 4. Bill rings Philipps re. "A chaste Woman."

Tues 5. Began URECIDIN.

To Colney Hatch. Dr Paterson & Dr Cannon. Latter v. nice. Really good of Yorke--his P.Y. [pranayama] is Al & his reaction to hypnosis stronger than I thought. Canon has rather a bug in his brain over hypnosis. He advised me to leave Marie severely alone. He agreed that the case is hopeless, even should sanity temporarily return. Bill insisted on making rows '.' the expts. kept me. Screamed in street. So showed her two other ladies doing it. One specialized in "fucking old piss-hole" the other "fucking old shit-bag." Edifying.

Wed 6. Grand bust-up re. Berlin. Settled by phoning Walker ditto re. Cavendish. [They turned him out--GJY] Settled by lunch with Yorke. Ralph Strauss called.

Took flat at Albermarle Court 27 Albermarle St. Regent 5761-3. Opus 135. Red gold.

Thur 7. Saw Haynes--in too much hurry. Bill dictating. Yorke to dinner. I'm a nervous wreck.

Fri 8. Saw Haynes with Yorke. Y. agreed definitely to raise cash on insurance policy.

#2.15.0 to attest that German release--in a matter of not #20!!!

Sat 9. ... [Earle Small] Bookshop wants to publish Liber [Aleph]. 10 Harrington Gdns. Flax 8701.

Sun 10. An even more choking day heat, damp, & dullness. Almost impossible to go out at all. Lived in pyjamas. Wrote J.W. to guarantee Yorke on Haynes' plan.

Bill finished [moon]. Opus 136 [vav].

Mon 11. Max Meller Currency(?) Bank U.D.L. 31.

Earle Small Bookshop agreed to publish Liber [Aleph].

Tues 12. One of those dreadful days when everything goes wrong: just missing people, finding they've left town 5 mins. before etc., etc., etc. Utterly utter! Below freezing point. Ethel Archer called. Flax 5007. Freddy Lyons Chancery 8463. 90 High Holborn. Fred Carter 74 Abbey Rd NW8.

Wed 13. Bill thinks the 13th is her lucky day. I wonder why!

All I remember is that everything stayed wrong.

Thur 14. Hobbs called--charming old gentleman (despite the weak H.) like a very pious patriarch. Reminded me constantly of my Uncle Tom.

Black Friday, July 15.

McMahon "a typical swindler" says Yorke. True.

Frightful news of the swine Stewart.

Lost two games to Gates, because of anxiety. I had a win both times.

Dinner with Wilkinson--an Al "crack" (?) Chiswick 1038.

Sat 16. Christopher van Bem 54 Carter St. Greenkeys Manchester DA [cheth-kaph-heh] St. Ps [heart] Entomb Lancs c/o #.s.d. 2⁷ [shin] Ave Betulah.

Bill very ill with ovary.

Sun 17. Bill struggling against pain.

Bill better--went to Richmond to a Mr. Kelly & a Mrs. Dickson a nyce lydy! Man not bad--but atmosphere of what suburban gloom calls cheerfulness.

Bill worse again.

Mon 18. Saw Gwen [Otter]--deafier than all adders.

Norman Haire 10 P.M. - 1 A.M. most amusing & interesting talk.

Wed 20. #50 from J.W. Got Germer(?) MSS.

Bill fearfully dumb in "Cheerio"--ugh!

Thur [21]. Wrote Bill indignant letter to upset Yorke. Yorke upset--he is a heartless cad.

Saw Regardie re. publishers. [Mandrake]

Bill has a bad cold--with alleged hay fever. So can think of nothing but to drink whisky.

I'm sorry: but I can no longer stand her constant nagging & abuse & idiot jealousy.

Fri 22. Yorke deserts us again--He asked Philips & Wynne Jones to meet us at his flat, because he thought we should be in the street!!! The utter swine & cad. Eton. This interview called the Philips bluff. Jones talked sense.

Sat 23. Dolores 6.30. Dinner Bill & her Pagani's.

Sun 24. Met Jean Ross by chance at Hatchett's. Pembridge Gdns. Hotel.

Opus 137. Success--esp. Mrs. W.

Tea with Miss Hassel--not at all a bad painter in the post-imprst. style.

Tues 26. Jawing at the mule.

Wed 27. do.

Yorke 'phoned Willett in my presence to send #100.

Thur 28. Deborah Hogg. Palm Court House. Angmering-on-Sea.
Yorke 'phoned Willett behind my back not to send the money.
[Yorke: ??] What an unspeakably treacherous swine Yorke is!

Fri 29. Frank Lewis 61 Finchley Road Primrose 5106.

Sat 30. Mrs Shelley Sloane 3285 25 Cadogan Gardens. 1.30 Barny
(?) Ed. of Week-end Review.

Dr. Barnardo.

Curious incident at Cafe Royal. Thought I saw "Sexton Black."
Sent Dolores to tell him she was my daughter-for a joke. He &
his brother [?father?] came over--they are Ceylon tea-planters.

AUGUST

Mon 1. Great with Sullivan at Brooklands.

Tues 2. Jawing at mule--he's lower & leaner & viler than ever.
He hated being found out in his double-cross game with Willett.

Wed 3. Mrs. Shelley lunch--on Bill's scheme. And Mortadello.
Rang up Mrs. Paul Robeson for lunch to-morrow.

Dolores up. Ribbons (?) to tea, drinks, dinner etc. He agreed
to the Mortadello #500, by himself, even if Shaw (Hadnall Shrews-
bury) turns it down. His wire to Shaw (?date): Please forward
this telegram Meet me earliest possible moment London Business
in view.

Thur 4. Mrs. Paul Robeson, 19 Buckingham St. Strand, to lunch.
A white woman with pigment--queer!

Cora 136 E 36.

It was Ribbons, Ribbons all the way--till 2 A.M. Friday. Plus
Bell.

Fri 5. Ribbons signed agreement.

Met Maurice Harvey & Harold Simpson with Nevinson.

Sat 6. Everything all wrong. Ribbons [Robeson?] down with fe-
ver.

Tues 9. Frank Lewis & I at Mrs. Shelley's. Got Ribbons at MH
5767.

Wed 10. Dolores up. She got Ribbons on 'phone late at night.

Thur 11. Talking to Mrs Shelley. Ribbons rang up re Shaw--no
news yet.

Wrote Ribbons: With regard to our Mortadello venture, I want
to urge on you the necessity of very swift action. There are
people already interested, but the contracts have to be clinched.
Plenty of other people are after them, & if we don't push the job
through, those others will get ahead of us. So I do hope that

you won't lose a single hour. I ought to be in Berlin next week. If, as you suggested, Shaw can come along with me, so much the better. If I can fix Pabst at once (Reinhardt will take longer) you'll be "on velvet" from the start. A.C.

Sat 13. Fri. Aug. 12. Mrs. Shelley at Kerman's. Found Ribbons waiting in my flat 3.30. Went on to Piccadilly * held him till Shaw appeared about 9.30. Shaw seems Al took us to supper: got away at 1.30 A.M. Some sederunt!

Sun 14. With Miss Hassell. Bill & I had a wonderful rest.

Mon 15. Yorke postponed his return. Ribbons let me down. Lane (?) became furious.

Tues 16. "Also Vitriol & the Hierophant's name V.V.V.V.V. "What shall I do? Mang IV. I don't interpret this somehow. (P.S. Referred to the child: cashed Yorke's I.O.U. for #25.)

Wed 17. Saw Foyle--asked to speak at lunch Sept. 15 on "The Philosophy of Magick."

Opus 138. Put over Mortadello.

Thur 18. Saw Walter Hutchinson re. Confessions.

Fri 19. Foyle & Miss F. to lunch. Offered 400 at 5/0.

Drink---Wassey, client of Kerman "The Numerologist." Willesden 6202 of Mitchell & Raleigh 111 Fore St. (L. Wall) Metrop 4264.

Sat 20. Richmond--perfectly gorgeous day on river in a Cander (?) (Bar the Jews!).

Sun 21. Heat wave broke. Bill in pain again.

Mon 22. Foyle bought 200 Magick at 5/- #25 on a/c.

Yorke back--interview with Kerman [solicitor for AC in the libel action over Laughing Torso--GJY]. The Rat very nasty.

Dinner with Wassey at Cafe Royal.

Tues 23. Opus 139. Reconsecrated myself to the G.'.W.'..

Wed 24. "Express" announces the Great English Magician to speak before the little Welsh one.

Fri 26. Desmond MacCarthy S1 7614 25 Wellington St.

Driberg Queen's Gate P1 Mews 5 Western 0517.

Wild night. Dinner with Yorke--who made many damaging admissions.

Sun 28. To Brighton. Norah Harris very amusing & charming. Argyll Arms.

Mon 29. Dutch lunch. Deborah. Tea with Beresford. Dinner with Norah. Back to London. Eeather broke in filthy rain.

Tues 30. Ring Ivor Nicholson. Hamilton Hotel Victoria Amsterdam.

Wed 31. Driberg Cafe Royal 1.30. He brought McNally, a journalist, O'Brien, Chartered Acct.

Bill, asked to find rooms, went off as usual to "Cheerio" (ugh) & was severely bitten by a doped prostitute.

SEPTEMBER

Thur 1. Foyle's 1.0 Lunch. Straus 4.0 here.

Fri 2. Bayley sends a budget from Achad assorted rubbish-- newspapers, advertisements etc., etc.--which I suppose he thinks significant.

"John Jones" Box 365 Vancouver B.C.

Opus 140. Success to 15 Sept. speech.

Sept 3. To Miss Hassall. Looking at Lambert's studio. Gilbert Scott-Moncrieff 61 Oakley St. Chelsea.

Frank Lewis gives a very wonderful party at 31 South Audley St.

Sun 4. Miss Hassall & Lambert. G.W.P. after dinner.

Dr. Maynet Basden 114 Henley (?) St. A pompous fool.

Mon 5. Lunch with Pailthorpe [She put up & lost money in the Mandrake Press--GJY]. Left letter for Sofio (?). Beat Winter 4 games right off then got tired & lost 2 in 3. Still 4 1/2 in 7 is pretty good! (The two losses were stunts, anyhow--Q. gambit accepted etc.)

Tues 6. Tattersall Dorchester House Mayf. 8888.

Decided to writ Ribbons & Yorke. [No 9/74. He writted me for the 40,000 pounds he would have made had I not been his trustee--GJY]

Opus 141. Success in Yorke action.

Met George Slocombe again.

Wed 7. Mrs. Chas W. Spencer 113 Cheyne Walk Flax 8727.

Norah Coe (nee Mallinson) 28 Brunswick Sq 5766 Terminus.

Withers (for Yorke) accepted service of writ.

Got "Laughing Torso" from Miss Hassalls. Abominable libels. Slocombe again--Allen Lane.

Thur 8. Laughing Torso to Kerman. Saw Allen Lane re. Liber [Aleph].

Guignol--5 goodish plays 1 v. bad.

Fri 9. See Saturday.

Sat 10. Louis Wilkinson rang up--lunch 1.30. He says 15 to 20 gs. is fair for lecture.

I am finding it terribly difficult to arrange my ideas-- Yorke

& Germer have so shattered my nerves.

Friday.

Offer from Harry Price to lecture.
Opus 142. Thus Harry Price act.

Sun 11. At Hassall's.

Mon 12. 1.0 Blue Train (?) Harry Price (oh boy!)

Tues 13. Lane at 10 to talk popular Magick book.

Wed 14. Lunch with Miss Foyle at Grosv. Ho.

Thur 15. Made a good speech!!!!!! Vict. 2360 Ross, Sir Dennison (?).

The skunk Yorke sneaked off. [9/79 Went to China & deduct-
ed(?) my lawyer's fee for probably me in AC's bankruptcy since his
only asset apart from his unsaleable *** of books was his writ
for 40,000 pounds from me--GJY]

Fri 16. Deborah at lunch.

Saw Felkins--got drunk. Supper at Driver's.

Sat 17. Letter from Edmund Grove.

Opus 143 [Sigma].

Sun 18. The wrong "Bishop" James! Pamela at 4. Tea & Dinner
with that dirty-minded old Hassell.

Mon 19. 9.30 Ring Hobbs...

1.30 Sir Denison Ross.

Tues 20. Kerman 'phoned Constable caved in.

Met Mrs. Richards. 4.0 chez Price. Tea with Deborah [Hopp].
Amalgamated Press--Miss Maxine Lincoln 8 Queen St. Mayfair.
Gros 3077. Grove S.O.C.R. grill. Mrs Grove--Euphemia!--dropped
in for a few minutes [Gk: IO PAN].

Wed 21. General symbol for Grove. XXIV FU "returning." Res-
toration of all things. But beware of going farther on this sym-
bol. Saw Frank Betts Centrol 1884 to place articles, books, etc.

Thur 22. Injunction against Constable etc. Nina got a crook
lawyer to start a fuss--o'Connor. Saw Kerman in P.M.

Fri 23. 12.45 A.M. Opus 144. The Word of the Equinox is AIND
(= 65 Ego & Love) VACIMA (pron.S).

The Thelema Oracle is AL II.58 (Thumb on yea!). The Yi King
Omen is K of [Moon] Sze VII. (The feeling I get is of going
ahead)

S.W. did Yi re. Yorke: got LXI Kung Fu. Moves even pigs &
fish.

Trying to put through the #50 deal with Kerman.

Sat 24. Geo Bayley 35 Gt. Ormonde St. Mas 2404. Ribbons 39 Manor Road Beckenham. Trevor Blore 12 Belmont House Candover (?) St. W1

Mon 26. Moved into 20 Leicester Square.

Dinner at Mrs. Richards. C.E. Joad Ham. 6128 G Bois Wel. 6402. J.H. Crook Ken. 4636 Ken. 8282--Sassoon. Joad made symbol from Yi sticks [drawings]!!! Cf. Key of Solomon etc.

Tues 27. #50 deal with Kerman through. Dinner with Grove.

Wed 28. [chess].

Thur 29. Note on game. My 1 looks risky; it was a trap 2 looks sheer lunacy, yielding the Q.B. file and the 7th rank, with two loose bishops. I played this over with Winter & Sutherland but can find no better line for W.

Bill started [luna]. Exceedingly severe.

Fri 30. Dr. Golding called in, insulted Bill. Assumed that all my medicines etc., were for her, having nosed about the flat to find them. Forced to give an injection (x), sneered, "Now enjoy yourself!" Then demanded a guinea on the nail! (This he did violently & brutally so that the patient screamed with pain.)

OCTOBER

Sat 1. Frank Lewis to lunch--gave him Yorke dossier. Mrs. Scott Maxwell.

Mon 3. Joad lunch 1. At 20 (He was ill in bed).

Wed 5. 4 hours wait in Law courts--then an hour's wrangle before de Parq. He took 15 min. over his judgement--considering that he had by law to decide against us, he made it damned hot for O'Connor.

Lecture on Amrita. 8.0 Price.

Thur 6. Count Lewenhaupt 72 Ladbrooke Road W.11.

Saw Kerman--his joy--Enter Ch.1. "Heap" from Conradland(?). Mulk Raj Anand 102 Sunning Fields Road Hendon NW2.

Sun 9. Hereward Carrington 506 W 111 N.Y.C.

Wonderful review of Magick by L.T. in the Referee. Macgregor Reid 6.30. Driberg 8.30.

Mon 10. How tackle Hitchcock? LIX Hwan. Break up restriction into bits! i.e. law of [Thelema].

Hitchcock C.R. upstairs.

Thur 13. Neuburg Prim 1717 Prim 2144 (office).

446 Belsize Pk. Gardens NE2 & c/o Sunday Referee. Got #50.

Sun 16. Ethel Archer 1.0 C.R.

Wed 19. Grove rang--queer yarn--he rang me wrong number at exact moment I rang him--so that the thought he was calling me instead of I him! Several times this happened.

1.0 Mrs Richards. Sitting in P.M. with the Psychometric Marvel Lee. Gawd!

Fri 21. Ivy Driberg 1.30.

Sat 22. Lewis C.R. 7. Driberg, Hitchcock Pagani's 8. Wonderful time at Punch's Club with Donegall etc.

Mon 24. 9.0 Jayne awfully decent although sick. Lent me #10.

Tues 25. Lunch 192 Hitchcock.

4.30 Tea out.

Heather Harcourt 1767 Gro.

Opus Mrs. L.B. Smith West 0180 27 Elvaston Place.

Thur 27. Major Leadlay & S.T. Hale: Publicity people.

Sun 30. For the 4th time I got on walking vision of L.B.S-- island--black out lots of smoke--plateau--?--garden. Golden mirage (?) on raft when we awake with on steamer.

1.0 Hassell turkey. She promised #[heh yod].

3.0 Paget Vince calls. May take Elixir. P.S. No.

7.30 Alex Sneed--[resh] her [vesica]. She mismanaged.

NOVEMBER

Tues 1. Konody Welb 3133. Took deliberate Holiday. Last Coupon-English--worst (?) film. Once in a lifetime--American. Very ill--perspiring & feeling faint. Played excellent chess-- won from lady champion of Hampstead. Deb. 6.15.

Thur 3. A dreadful blank day. Lunch (sic!) on a foul pork chop with the Hogg Sow. Her pearls at #2500--oh nobody heeds the words of Jesus! Played good chess.

Tues 8. The swine who promised everything Wed. night threw me down.

1.0 Deb [Hogg] lunch. Grove 6.0 C.R. Cocktail Bar.

Wed 9. Chasing round after cash. Felkin paid #4!!!

Thur 10. Chasing around after cash.

Heather (Dorothy Lloyd).

Opus. Success--sex energy etc. (N.G. I'm all in.)

Sat 12. Count L. at ... Hope of #17!!!

Regudie's "Tree of Life" Al. Lowe phoned: Come to party 10.45 I did & preached(?) till 1.30 A.M.

Sun 13. Pagani's. Flight Commander Thorton. Cafe Royal. Old woman Al usually upstairs.

Mon 14. Kardomah 2.30 Dribell [Driberg?]. This is a dirty swine. Got #27, sent #18...to Bill. Haymarket Hotel insult me.

Tues 15. Haymarket Hotel cheat me.

1. Wassey C.R. Regudie. I.R. showed me Occult Review for November--the foul cannibal libel again!!

5.15 Langham Reading Room. Frank Lewis. Moved to Langham.

Wed 16. Bill back.

Thur 17. Kerman 11.15 Wassey dinner, discussed financing the A.'.A.'. work.

Fri Nov. 18. The 34th anniversary of my initiation--hail [Jupiter]!

Saw Wassey #2.

Sun 20. Tea at Cargill's. He likes bookseller plan.

Mon 21. Devising The Chess Master.

4.30 Kerman--Wassey. Glaisher paid up.

Wed 23. Jayne 1.15 Langham. Glaisher paid #20. Lewenhaupt Claridge 5145. Right about his honor (?).

[lists of letters, etc. unintelligible]

DECEMBER

Tues 13. My life in the love-cults a warning to young girls by Marion Dockerill High Priestess of Oom. Better publishing Co.

Fri 16. Bill to St. Nicholas.