

Royal Court Diary Series. Aleister Crowley
Year 1938 E.V.

H.6.60

[Two photos on frontpiece: 1. AC. 2. Church monument showing the Seal of the O.T.O.--Mark of the Beast. The Child or 'Kart' crucified on the cross.)

Money: definition.--something you get somehow & then somehow you get rid of it.

JANUARY

Sat 1. 49. Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

Rollo Ahmed & June at Dog & Duck. Welcomed him to my house. Nan Martin to dinner to Shanghai. Her symbol: 61. Party at Alan Rae's to see Rollo Ahmed drink 3 bottles of whiskey. One absentee: Rollo. Alan says Michaud fraud now becoming clear.

Sun 2. 50. Explained Aeon-commotions to Christ-Child & Freedland. Composed letter for mailing list. Letter from Lady Harris.

Mon 3. 47. Tea with Nan Martin (Nothing doing--she playing for higher stake?) See line 3 exact! Copenhagen refused distribution. Found Bobby. Opus A.1. To distribute AL. Letter from Gertz.

Tues 4. 43. Wrote Gertz--Hylton. Nothing doing all day. How shall I tackle Frieda Harris? 51 Kan. Be liveley & cheerful (line 1). Don't mention books lent (1.2). Dwell on crisis (lines 3-6). Got 10/- fr. Deacon. No cash to Feed Nan.

Wed 5. 52. Nan rang up & offered Au. Sweet of her!-----10s. escayot(?) 1.30 V.I. He is not much better if at all. Seems to think the G.'.W.'. is a jolly lark. He will be enlightened. FitzG. to help pack books.

Thur 6. 40. What shall I do about Day? 59 Get after him. (1) Emphasize need of his assistance. (2) Appeal frankly. (3) Be selfless. (4) Show him as picked man. (5) Pronunciamento. (6) Don't funk! Review copies to Times, Telegraph, Express, News-Chronicle, Belfast news-letters, B'gham Post, M'chester Guardian, Even. Standard, Observer.

Fri 7. 35. Day answered: friendly but uncomprehending. Grove. C.R. 1.15 Upstairs--no room. To Kempinsky. A.1. lunch. Saw "Panay" film--atrocious. 5 Bobby. Manr. Pl.(?) Opus really very good work to distribute AL.

Sat 8. 24. 12-3 A.M. Wrote Lady Harris, Day, French, & 11-12 Grevilel-Gascoyne. Tooth starting trouble. Tea with Nan. Tooth _H 53 624 624 1H_worse all night.

Sun 9. 21. Fighting tooth. 3 P.M. Hylton. He came: long excellent talk. He can't help at present, but will when he can. Ran into Lambert at Casa Prada. Back to bed.

Mon 10. 58. Feeling better. Nothing happened all day. V. Barnes 2-1. (The lost game was a silly oversight.)

Tues 11. 29. 1.15 [^^] escayot. Wired he's ill--defiles! Talk with M. Chizzola ACO:2806 to sell Eqx. This man turned out a fraud.

Wed 12. 17. 4.30 A.M. Dream of interview with Q. Elizabeth (not this dumpy Scottish slut.) Quoted Shakespeare re. England weeping floods of tears. Another followed: I did the same thing in the witness-box. A third: by air with ? Pearl to theatrical (?) hotel 1000 m. S. of Cairo all v. long full & vivid.

6 P.M. El Vino. Pearl v. agitated by this lunatic Sybil Grantham, but very very sweet. FitzG. pack-

ing books. Wrote Grove & Mencken.

Thur 13. 44. Complete stagnation: so chess 1.15-9.30!! Played well after bad start. Couldn't face League match. #1.10.0 from Saturnus. Harold Brown proposed to me that I marry a tart for #20!!! 44 with knobs on!

Fri 14. 11. 1 Demos. Day. Then to Deacon. V. good talk. Deacon showed Aura of light, & became adolsecent. 7.15 Nan at Dog & Duck. She had prepared opus but wouldn't come to 11. Drank too much.

Sat 15. 47. (Conc v. bad). Yes: I think I slipped up on this hexagram, having a head & a hangover & being half asleep. P.M. Opus Nan G.'.W.'. V. good in difficult circumstances. Played excellent chess at night. Rebuke for talking onlooker: "Until you spoke we could not be sure that your mind corresponded with your appearance."

Sun 16. 57. Wrote Day--plan to capitalize at #300. Deidre. Nan re. Tuesday. Surprise visit from Bobby. Opus A.1. that Day may accept plan.

Mon 17. 62. El Vino 6 Grove. He has the dull unconscious malice of the very stupid.

Tues 18. 13. Wrote Day. Hylton. Gertz (Uniting men). 1.30 Escargot V.I. He has sore throat. Deacon 3 1/2-4. He is very sick & sore. 5 Nan chez elle. Silly old goat being coy.

Wed 19. 61. How should I tackle Tom Driberg? II Khwan. 1.15
Tom excellent lunch at Cheshire Cheese. 3.15 Alan Rae & Day. Rae out. Day good with Yi King. Tea with Christ-Child. Staggered home, baffled by Day's appalling stupidity. But he promised #10.

Thur 20. 28. Note on the Crooked Outfit in my big libel action. Swift. Drank himself to death. Martin O'Connor: Dead. Edmund ditto: Fugitive from Justice. W. Cooper Hobbs: On trial for forgery. Betty May: Wanted by police. Very just 28. Drink with Bobby lines 2 & 5. Good chess line 4 fatal idiocy v. Metropolitan line 6. Began Maugham's Summing-up pp. 210-211 has 1st personal pronoun 72 times! about 14% of all words used.

Fri 21. 36. Maugham ends "Summing-Up" by 93 in other words-- Fray Luis de Leon. Chess. Excellent dinner with Eve B. Letters from Schneider (720 Crescent Heights Boulevard Hollywood Cal) & Elmer Gertz.

Sat 22. 3. All day at chess. The Intellect is a good servant but a bad master. Wrote Elmer Gertz.

Sun 23. 54. 1.30 V.I. Tite St. Goodish lunch & long talk. No more. 7.30 Fitzroy. Bobby. Opus El Rub. Au.

Mon 24. 3. Chess most of day. Saw Goldston re prosepctus: he wants 1000. Ate at Casa Prada on the nod.

Tues 25. 53. #10 from Day--who hopes that ends his responsibility. No. Wrote him accordingly. Good lunch at Demos. Sold AL to lady in Paris.

Wed 26. 64. Francis Bardon Esq(!) GILSCHWITZ bei TROPPEAU Czechoslovakia wants to translate Magick.

Saw "Un Camet de Bal" admirable. 6 Pat for an hour. Scrap was run over this morning. I am very sad about him. Day wrote hastily (defying?) further help. A women with whom I chatted in Whites' has asked after me. She came in to-night, & I talked to her more.

Thur 27. 10. How write to Day? 63. Wrote to Bardon. Hylton. 687 & 156. Chess all day. (I don't think this hexagram clicked!) Home early.

Fri 28. 8. Greville-Gascoyne bought 3 copies, & one sale or returns for bookseller Williamson. Letters & orders from Smith, Scwarzchild 1/2-1/2 Barnes 4-1.

Sat 29. 8. Smith sent orders, & has found probable supported. Hylton in town 'phoned. Wilkinson rang up to bring Frieda Harris on Monday. Felkin rang up. 1 Fitzroy Deidre. Bill Busch promised pupil. Nan Martin in Frith St. made it up. Chizzola Lebanon Road East Croydon turned up with several copies sold; wants cheap edition to sell with advertizing matter.

Sun 30. 49. Cabled Smith for \$100. It is not enough to divine the daily hexagram correctly: one must carry out the idea with energy & ability. 3.0 Langham. Deidre & Ataturk. Hylton. Message re. HYLTON 53. Ataturk A.1. Hylton got into perfect sympathy & gave #1. Beat "fat" Fisher 1-0. Bobby. Opus very very well done. For Frieda Harris. Pearl now Barcombe 82.

Mon 31. 49. (Moon conjunction Sol Venus Jupiter to-day). 9 P.M. Louis Wilkinson & Frieda. El Vino. Dreiser & my "Patronage" retort story. ESME PERCY.

FEBRUARY

Tues 1. 33. Louis Wilkinson here in a.m. Retiring in a noble way--agreed to draw my game v. Leyton. 9 Martin at Christ-Child's. Long preliminary talk "retiring" & so satisfactory.

Wed 2. 19. Women's printing 2.30. Tite St. 1.30 #5 from the cowardly cheat. 4.30 express re. Spelling Bee. 6 Colombo's Bobby. Opus A.1.--just carried away.

Thur 3. 14. 1.0 Bruce Blunt. Adam & Eve. A perfect steak & excellent brandy after a struggle. The Clos Vougeertt (?) A.1. With B.B. to Tolouse-Lautrec 6.30 El Vino. The Oyster Wench. Her symbol: 31 Hsien. Note reference in Thwan. Madgalene Pierce 18 Park Village West NE1 EUS 3505. Moon in 21° Pisces at 6.30.

Fri 4. I. Elaborate dream about Hitler & cigars & Magick & my horse Sultan. I was running Germany for him. This on Saturday 5 o'clock. S.D. Mrs. Hammond says Mr. Lewis is interested in Spelling Bee. Cut everything & played chess. Home early, having lost my "bridge" at dinner.

Sat 5. 5. 5-7 a.m. Woke & wrote 1st draft of Standard 1 essay on AL. Chizzola 1.30 DEMOS. Phyllis rang up.

Sun 6. 64. Lady Harris rang up. Phone Esme Percy. 1.30 Casa Prada Lambert. 5.0 Opus. Bobby 11 Manor Place. Better than ever. To put over 93. Christ-child at night.

Mon 7. 45. Every appointment missed (line 2). I gave up & played good chess (shouldn't have done this; but I was really too disheartened to try to force things (line 3). Phoned Pearl re. Tom Brown (line 1). Magdalene late at El Vino--missed me (line 4). I ought to have waited longer (line X). Home early, penitent (line 6). NO Appendix 2 shows this 45 unfortunate.

Tues 8. 44. Telephone calls brought good results. I think one ought to act like the bold bad woman of the hexagram. Alan Rae at Bolivar. Fair. Watkins bought a copy of AL for cash. S.D. Mr. Lewis 3.30 Interview--impressed him well. 6 Magdalene El V. Whites' 7.30 Louis Fox. Excellent dinner. The most favourable day I've had in many weeks.

Wed 9. 22. New Shetland suit from Tom Brown. Deidre & Ataturk very blithe & loving joined York & myself at lunch. V.I. Escargot 1 o'clock. Good lunch with V.I. Dentist 3.30 Mr. Morton--may be bloody ornamental, but he's no bloody use. This is a shallow, pleasant hexagram; nothing vital. 7. St. Bride's v. Wood Green. I won, on adjudication. For Gang see Sunday 15.

Thur 10. 55. Peacock in new suit. 12 Dog & Duck. Bruce Blunt 4 absinthes at Victor's. Large Chinese Lunch & Pomilly(?). God knows how many brandies to follow. Chess & sleep. After dinner the Christ-Child with Victor Hawey & Cora Eyton.

Fri 11. 23. Never run after a woman. You may possibly catch her. Pat 1.30 Fitzroy. Lunch of sorts. Nothing went right all day. Thought I'd go to Prada. There was Constant Lambert!! I feigned not to notice him. Then Pam & Christ-Child butted in. Then Bobby. Hellishly boring, humiliating, & expensive.
Opus v. poor. To establish 93. Bobby.

Sat 12. 23. Proofs of new prospectus in. Acted on hint from Yi; so passed a rather pleasant & quite uneventful day. Note: I could not even get a game of chess.

Sun 13. 19. Constant Lambert at Casa Prada. The Cammells walked in. 7.30 Colombo's Chizzola Un lapin!

Mon 14. 13. Sent Introduction to AL to Day, Hylton, Gascoyne. Met Krause at Mike's: cleared up the Walton-Barrett-Michaud swindle. 12.30 Goldston. 1 Hassin Ali re. Kari. Proof to printers. Fraser lent me 5/-. All very Thung Zan stuff. Munro(?) thinks he can get 20 years' rebate for me. Official Receiver passes Etiam(??). Asked V.I. to help. Magda at El Vino.

Tues 15. 25. 12 V.I. at Tite St. Lunch not too good. Talked to Munro & wrote Dennes. 3. Harwood Clumsy fool put bridge back wrong agian. 7 Joan & Annabel Un lapin. Dined on tick. Wire: funds arrived from California.

Wed 16. 28. #9.18.0 instead of \$100. 1 o'clock Casa Prada Alan. V. amusing lunch. Slept. Won v. Sachs 2-0. 5 Colombo's Chizzola Un lapin. No luck at night.

Thur 17. 6. Avoided contention all day. 1 Adam & Eve. Bruce Blunt. Called this off. Saw Collins re. 93.

Fri 18. 1. Three important appointments failed. 1 o'clock Lady Harris 57 Petersham Rd Richmond. Delightful lunch in sunlit window overlooking river. She is seriously on the Path. Long talk with Barnes, an aspirant to the Great Work. Letter from H.L. Mencken & Elmer Gertz & Windram.

Sat 19. 2. A man of science is one who understands the measure of everything, & the meaning of nothing.
Booth Clibborn 7 or 9 Fitzroy St. Pearl impossibly drunk as usual. Ran into Felkin crowd at Casa Prada. Broke in consequene.

Sun 20. 35. Lunched Pearl--cost me 15/-! Slept 3-5.30. Shall I proceed at once with the 1/- edition of AL? Message: 31 Hsien. "Influencing" jointly, all together etc". Euphemia rang up. Note Dr. Dove of B'ton.

Mon 21. 52. Goldston re. 1/- AL. Fascism must always fail because it creates the discontent which it is designed to suppress. 1.30 Kempinsky Euphemia. Very ill all day. A real asthma spasm brought on by taking Aspirin for rheumatic pains. Bed. FitzG. came & nursed me.

Tues 22. 40. Still pretty sick. Hard work to get to Richmond. 1 Frieda. Pleasant lunch; I think she'll find a job for the Masters soon. Back to bed.

Wed 23. Ill--general collapse from neglect. Pat called in--v. sweet. FitzG. called & helped.

Thur 24. Ill. 1.30 Yorke at Tite St. He came to see me instead.

Fri 25. 43. Convalescing. New prospectus & covering letter to hand. Letters from Saturnus, Gertz, Schwartz.

Sat 26. 14. Yorke called, brought Fuller's book on the next war (L.3). FitzG. sent really beautiful girl to take letters.

Sun 27. 2. Rang V.I. Pat rang up. Ataturk in R.P. 3 P.M. Weather getting worse: so most amusing tea at Gt. Central; then Vintage Wine lounge & din-din at Coles. Really delightful. Pat is coming on beautifully. Wrote Arthur Day at length. Bad night.

Mon 28. 4. Early dream re. Pat. Another re. Edward VIII (putting ice over his head on pillow for a joke etc.). Took Introduction to printer, & settled format--Royal 16... Glastonbury paper. V.I. Escargot 1.15. An admirable lunch. The mean cur promised #10. Chess in P.M. Home early.

MARCH

Tues 1. 27. Porterfield removed right upper molar. Good deal of shock later.

Wed 2. 62. Not feeling too good. Thinks all flow away.

Thur 3. 54. Unexpected things: eg. Watkins stopped me in the street & bought two Eqx. Gods. Feeling pretty putrid. When a man says "frankly" it is about something of which he is ashamed.

Fri 4. 58. Letter from Day for 16th. Snow-White & 7 dwarfs--des longeurs! The Art Form doesn't stand up to the material. Magnificent lunch at Escargot. Courting May Manning. 6 Frances at 11. Marvellous pick-up: Joan Gibbons 19.5 '95 Baltic. Aries Asc. Opus A.1. 93.

Sat 5. 13. Sent prospectus to Brussels. Books to Universities. Conference with Chizzola. Tea with Louis Fox. Wrote Day all "Union of Men." But I have savoured Joan all day. I hope she comes back.

Sun 6. 2. 3rd day of really fine weather. Long walk in Hyde Park. But am completely blank day. I seemed unable to get myself to hitch on to anything at all.

Mon 7. 27.

Again, nothing seemed to click. Cammell, snack, amusing talk. Letter from Greville-Gascoyne.

Tues 8. 21. Proofs of 1/- AL. 3.30 Porterfield. He is gloom. 8 Bobby. Opus. Health (Seemed to work well).

Wed 9. 13. 1.15 Bentley. Grove. He gave me an excellent feed, & behaved quite like a pal.

Thur 10. 28. Read proofs & arranged make-up of Book (line 1). Talked with Helen Malvin at

Victor's line 2. Feeling not too good line 3. Saw printer, Atlantis, Goldston, line 4. Made date with Bobby line 5. Dorothy Crofts line 6 indeed! (Had to get her chucked out of the Horse & Sacks--by stratagem.)

Fri 11. 27. 10/- at Victor's--a really charming gesture of the Gods. Made complete difference to my day. 1 o'clock Demos. G-Gascoyne has reviewed Eqx. Gods well; will publish "Secret Master" announcement for A.M.O.R.C. & send 150 Book of the Law to special mailing list.
6 1/2 Bobby to dinner. Opus. Health. V. good concentration & enthusiasm. Lasted over an hour.
H 53 624 624 1H

Sat 12. 45. Chizzola broke his lunch appointment. A futile day. Couldn't play decent chess, even. But wrote Hylton, W.T. Smith, Greville-Gascoyne. 7.30 Fox at home. Excellent dinner.

Sun 13. 38. Lunched Bobby & took her back--N.G. at all. Scratch dinner. Called on Pam & Christ-Child--they were charming; & I had expected a row (line 6).

Mon 14. 35. Got quite a lot of orders for the 1/- AL. Otherwise the day was curiously dull.

Tues 15. 50. 1.30 V.I. Tite St. Yorke, the supremely, incredibly, perfect swine. Printer after lunch. #1 from Mike for 30 AL 1/-. Dull evening. Max Schneider 720 N. Crescent Heights Blvd. Hollywood Cal.

Wed 16. 29. #1 from Hylton (line 2). 1 o'clock at Escar got Bienvenu (see Line 4!) Excellent lunch & #1. 6 Victor's. 6.30 Pearl El Vino. No: she's ill, can't come up. "Thicket of thorns" asthma at night & no luck.

Thur 17. 61. 1.15 Escargot [^^]. He was prevented. 4. Frieda. Richmond. Really delightful talk. Completely out of my assiette at night. Fell so low as to eat cold duckling at Frascati's. Broke tooth of bridge.

Fri 18. 55. Harwood 11.45.
Bobby at 11. Opus [sigma]-Geburah & attraction. V. good effort.

Sat 19. 37. Advance copies AL arrived. Met Joan Dobson in street! Now 62 Argyll St. WC1. Rest of day very dull. Medium good chess; no more. Gave away 4 copies. Wrote 7 people with copies at night.

Sun 20. 58. A most curious day of pasteurized pleasure. Met again Lilian Finch c/o Charley's. Lapin for 9 o'clock. Met Lilian Salmon. Q. Charlottes' or Q. Mary's Hospital--adorable. & Ruth Lewis too brainless to get 2/6 for a fuck. 11.40 Cat walked in-- for luck!

Mon 21. 42. Published small AL [horary figure]. Cheques came in, but nothing else happened right. Word: (see 23rd) OIDV [heb] =90 =Tzaddi=[Aries].

Tues 22. 52. Everything quite contrary to Earth of Earth--i.e., it was all somehow exciting. 11 Harwood. This went right. Met by accident (1) Socialite on terrace of (2) Betty Marks BAY 4068 12 1/2 (s) Lilian Finch.
5.30 Lilian Salmaon didn't turn up. 6.50 Opus. Gladys [peh] (GER 4602)-8 Libra Asc.

Wed 23. 39. The Oracle is AL II 15 'Not.' The Omen is XLI. Sun, 'diminution.'
Saw Prick at Foyle's "difficulties." Saw Jas Burn re. binding 2/6 edition. 7.0 Eve Brachenburg. Met Mrs. Goldney = a nobody? C.R. Langton v. scholarly & intelligent. #1 from Saturnus.

Thur 24. 35. Yorke rang up & asked me to lunch. Joan Loftus ordered horoscope for Pamela French d. of Sybil Marks 44 Blandford St. Joan L. now at 16 Thayer St. Fox here for pictures:

(Ink rocks). Bolivar 1.30 V.I. Good lunch & #1.2.6. & Maiden's Ordeal Joan Dobson--lapin. Lilian Finch--missed after finding. Forgot pipe at 12.15: didn't miss it till 5! (Cigar at lunch, though!) Saw "Charlie Chan on Broadway." No luck at night.

Fri 25. 34. Chamberlain's speech saved Europe: because the best (least?) of us can say: "There, but for the grace of God," etc. \$5 from 516. Sally Pace (Mrs.) 55 Iverson Rd. Kilburn NW6 1.45 P.M.N. March 6 1906 Shropshire. Opus Aur Rub--best yet this year.

Sat 26. 33. Sold Jane's \$5 for #4.19.7. Cashier looked & looked & looked. So I said "Wonderful weather again this morning!" & got away with it. "Retiring in a noble way." Bolivar 12.45 Alan Rae forgot. Went to his house: he wept, & we drank 1/2 bottle of Haig. #1.1.0 from Joan for horror.

Sun 27. 40. All N.G. but a very pleasant day. Met the shit R. du B. D. Philips at Victor's and his pretty wife, Reed of Punch's daughter. 2 Lilian Finch Un lapin. Sally Pace 7 o'clock San Isaacs Un lapin. Met Dolly Crofts. But the Windsor Castle is fun on Sunday night. And I met Joan Gibbon again.

Mon 28. 16. #1 from Hylton. 1 Escargot V.I. off: so alone. Chess. Lapin at 9 for Sally & Dolly. Picked up Lily X. n.g. ditto Violet Davidson, interesting but psychologically stupid beyond words.

Tues 29. Ku-19(?) #1 from Day. Hobbs got 5 years & Edmund o'Connor 7--with more to come. C.R. 1.15 Grove. Thrown out as usual, went on to Kempinsky. Admirable lunch. Fooling with Dolly Crofts: her trickery led me to time & place so as to find Lilian Gully--& she paid for drinks! New suit from Tom Brown. #3 from Saturnus. If to-day was "troubles," give me more! Wrote Grove re. income-tax.

Wed 30. 59. Appointments went curiously wrong. 12.15 Victor's [^^] 12.45 Bolivar Alan Rae. Excellent lunch. Grove, the No. 1 Public Lavatory refused to act on Munro basis. 8.30 Demos. Joan Gibbons alias Brooks. Kissed her all wrong but she was A.1. No hint of failure. Opus. Mortadello to go big.

Thur 31. 51. 12 Victor's [^^] Lina Monici crashed us. I did not let slip my cup of sacrificial spirits (line 1). Saw Clifford Bax, who told me of Prof. Battiscombe Gunn. Queen's College Oxford. Czardas 8 Lady H. & Esme Percy. Too noisy: went on to Escargot for admirable meal. Talked till 12. All o.k. but it looks like a long job.

APRIL

Fri 1. 1. Pearl 12. At 11 brought John from Paddington. Pola's. Nat Ayer(?) will see O'Brien of M.G.M.

Sally phoned, I was out. Fox at Shanghai: Great party! Early to bed. Sally had rung up.

Sat 2. 33. Up to Kilburn--met Sally in street!! Demos 2.0 Joan. Her [psy]ology not too good. Chess. I get tired v. quickly. Sally--encore un lapin. Bed at 10.

Sun 3. 34. Up to Kilburn after Sally. Nobody home. On 'bus back met Eyes! Mrs. S. Hilling 43 The Broadway Cricklewood NW2. Bitter wind--caught cold. To bed after lunch. Symbols S.H. 2 She was an idiot. S.P. 51. Hot stuff. G30. Saw old Moon in ...(anus?) new: very clear sky.

Mon 4. 28. Pearl's Grand National bet never put on. Day Langham 12.45. 3 hours talk for #1. They do like to do it on the cheap! No Sally at 9. Skated away from Violet & Dolly: line 6 in mind.

Tues 5. 18. Vyvyan Deacon came in about 7 A.M. Taller, thinner, paler than in life. Dressed in whitish suit of flannels. Seemed to want to speak, but I heard nothing.

Stella Hilling wrote. Saw Munro: dealt with "troubles".

1.15 Demos Grove. The oaf called it off. Porterfield 3.30. Better news. 'phoned Yorke. Arranged about Mortadello copies with Mike at last. He sends Saturnus #2.10.0. Home at 9.30 L.6.

Wed 6. 10. 11.20 V.I. 5 Montagu St. WEL 3496.

Stella--the most complete idiot I have met in years. And we met Joan Gibbons as we entered Manor Place!!! Some tiger!

Thur 7. 37. Day not a bit like hexagram. Symbol for Joan G. 17. Sui. "Following" i.e. stick to her. Sally rang up. Yorke the utter shit. 1.15 Escargot [^^^] Lapin: he paid very surdejeuners. 4.30 Frieda 16 Berkeley St. Lobster at Bentley's. 7. Sally--Opus. Moon in flood. Marvellous. To sell film rights Mortadello. My relations with Sally--43. Kwai. Sol in Gemini.

_H 53 624 624 1H_Fri 8. 8. A very futile morning & afternoon. Eve B. 7.30. Really good dinner: & long delightful talk with Gregory.

Sat 9. 52. A perfectly reposeful day. Snoozed till 1.30. Lunched alone. More snooze & book. Tea with Pam. Dropped in at cafe's & Atlantis: no one there. Dined alone. Early to bed.

Sun 10. 24. Wrote several letters. 1.0 Demos. Sally. She never turned up: whole day even duller than yesterday. P.S. She is ill. But Euphemia rang up. I was out.

Mon 11. 17. Euphemia [rove] rang me: lunch Wednesday. Dion Fortune 3 Queensborough Terrace W2. Phoned Joan: she was quite friendly. 1.15 a dull lunch, but V.I. less obnoxious, even mildly helpful. Rest of day pure diluivater(?).

Tues 12. 59. This hexagram must be very important--it has changed the whole situation. Cf. Dec. 22 '37 e.v.

Drinks with Joan Gibbons (?Brooks). Not worth while competing. Met (nurse) Mrs. Mattie Pickett 139 Aldemay St. (Basement Flat) Pimlico.

Wed 13. 61. Pamela French's dream.

49 Glebe Place FLA 5003. Euphemia. Gorgeous lunch. Claret A.1. with Freida. Santini's Capretto. Fox & Levy.

Thur 14. 64. A.1. lunch at Escargot. A.1. chess v. Sutherland & Harold Brown. Won all games but two. Dined on Capretto & champagne (see line 6). Tired: home early. Letters from French & Windram. 10/- from latter.

Fri 15. 42. Euphemia's future relations with me: 35. Zin. Saw Sally--still ill. Some dull chess with Class III. Preached 93 to Ethel Archer's pussy friend.

Sat 16. 30. Slept most A.M. Lunch at Peter Cable's. Fitzroy-- met Ethel Macpherson. Chucked everything else. Opus El Rub. The best in years. Dinner at Sabii's. Chess with amateurs.

Sun 17. 29. "Defiles" it was! Nothing amusing all day, & I got caught up over the Demos #11 & a long-change 6d on my Black label. Some good chess in gramophone & shouting discomfort.

Mon 18. 14. Not at all--unless something is happening elsewhere. 7 Peter Cable's. Ethel Un al pin (She thought it was Tuesday). Early to roost.

Tues 19. 59. Busch also made a row (line 5). I had to complain to "Charley." El Vino 1.30 Cammell. The dirty dog made me pay for lunch. 3.30 Porterfield. 4.15 Tea with Pam. Marjorie Korbright's horror 10/6. 5 Pamela French--Cancelled. Mattie? My relations with P.T's mother: XI. Thai. Sol of P. Sol in [X] Aries. Found Ethel drunk & annoyed ' of mistake. Found Peggy Wel-

ton (L.6).

Wed 20. 56. Phoned Euphemia. Pat O.K. Failed to get Peggy in P.M. Did Marjorie Korbright 123 Hamilton Rd., Golders Green NW11 SPE 7248's horror. FitzGerald came with his lump of veal, borrowed my 777, & hadn't got the price of a drink.

Thur 21. 7. Mattie wrote. Her symbol: Earth of Sol. Pi. 22. All sorts of things went curiously wrong all day, & thereby worked out right. Driberg 1.15 Snail A.1. lunch. Chamballe (?) & great talk on tooth etc. esp. Fuller. Plan of battle arranged. Found Ethel in Fitzroy drinking too much. Pat appeared & saved me, so I took her to dinner. #1 from Hylton. Sent him loan form to sign.

Fri 22. 20. [paper cutting by Driberg on tooth]

Mattie. Opus. The best for years: the perfect mate. She had been living for 10 years by "Do what thou wilt" told her by FitzGerald-Haurachan(?). My relation with her: 23. Po. Sagittarius. ? Should this have been 2 Khwan? I think so: a moral idea made me refuse to turn over the 6th shell. But see April 21.

Sat 23. 58. Memorandum from G.G. Shaw WISECRACKED Lovat Dickson BUFFALOED Lady Astor HERESHOW A.P. Herbert SCRAMJUDY Don Bradman CAPAUSSITY Londonderry DERELICT Mr. Middleton EDENTURE. Dull day. Mattie to dinner. We are both fucked out, & went to bed early. Matinee "Black Limelight." Margaret Rawlings should make a perfect Monica.

Sun 24. 55. A very concealed day (lines 2-4). Lunch alone at Demos. A nap. Tea & dinner with Pam. Home before 9. Mattie didn't ring up or come (line 6).

Mon 25. 44. LEO. Lots of small accidents of various kinds. Frieda 4 Richmond. 7.30 No Mattie at dinner.

Tues 26. 10. 12 O'Donnell Victor's. Lapin. This rogue is really the worst liar in London. 1.15 Hatchett's Mrs. Cammell. Good lunch, thanks to my precautions. Tom unwell. Will write on Thursday. Sherry with V.I. Not a bad chat. But a very Tigerish day. All P.M. too, snapping at other jungle-beasts--couldn't find good tigress.

Wed 27. 25. [paper cutting re. Mrs. Cammell & hand made tweeds etc.] Dress Clothes arrived. Phyllis Rosamund Hunt. Opus Aur.

Thur 28. 48. Letter from Mattie. Chess all day. Booked seat at Home's table at Dorchester for 29th. General message re. Henry Horne 31. Hsien. #1.1.0 from Shackleton Bailey.

H 53 624 624 1H

Fri 29. 10. #6 from Yorke. Paid Burns for 100 2/6 AL. Evelyn Fleet at Dorchester possibly competent agent.

Dorchester 8. Mesage: 5. Hsu. Met Henry Horne. Steve Donahue, Sainton, violinist B.B.C.

Sat 30. 36. Mattie rang up; couldn't bear to see her: in this strait place. Muddle with Fox about dinner. "Wounded Intelligence": this is one of the worst of the hexagrams. It is greatly the fault of the subject, too.

MAY

Sun 1. 15. Lunch with Lina Monici. Tea with Pat & Ataturk. He is going on splendidly. Humble chess & early to bed.

Mon 2. 58. Celebrated Ataturk's An. 1.

Opus. Mattie. Health, power etc. This is the first truly sympathetic woman I have had for years. Harwood 10 1/2. Bound AL arrived. Printer hadn't altered price. Dinner with Louis Fox at Demos. Early to bed. Back posted letter from N.Y.

Tues 3. 63. Mike more dishonest & dilatory than ever. V.I. lunch--good Frieda 4. She is now quite definitely a pupil.

Wed 4. 34. Books to V.I. Met Pearl 10.57 (Lunch with Cammell. Pearl & Nat in for drinks. Chess. 1.30 El Vino.

Pearl at Demos: in P.M. she was pretty good. Saw her off. Early to bed. #1 from Frieda for Eqx. I 8.

Thur 5. 38. I seem to have deliberately slacked all day. Worried about Pearl's health? Yet--borrowed Eqx. I 8 for Frieda. Dictated letters & gave the first sheets of the "The wit & wisdom of General Fuller" to be typed.

Fri 6. 17. 12.30 Mattie. Demos. Opus very very good. Aur. Heard from Shackleton Bailey.

Sat 7. 19. Letter from the Horse (Greville-Gascoyne). Wrote him in reply. Also S-Bailey. Day completely uneventful. V. Schwartzschild 2-1.

Sun 8. 33. Very dull day. Lots of chess: played rather well. Mattie (night off?) came up as I was going to Christ-Child's.

Mon 9. 35. Order for Magick. Goldston rang up: had had no luck with AL. Made successful war on Mike. In good form at chess. 7 Kempinsky Frieda (13 Thung Zan). Marvellous dinner & talk. Early to bed. Letters from 132 & Gertz & Rudolf Back.

Tues 10. 20. How handle Frieda? 17 Sui = Carry on as at present. Don't romance. Wrote letters--Driberg. Peter Cable's 12 1/2 Mattie. Opus. Power. It improves every time. V. tired. Chess & bed. Tie-pin from 687.

Wed 11. 32. #1.10.0 from Germer. Wrote: 687, Joan Brooks, 516, Gertz. Lunch at Escargot Bi-venu. In walks Yorke & Mrs Ranon! Hm! Goes back to his old mistress [incorrect: GJY] after less than 10 months of marriage. 4 Frieda. Richmond. Excellent P.M. & scratch dinner. Her visions quite remarkably good. She agreed to affiliate to O.T.O. #10.10.0. She chose motto TzBA [heb] for A.'.A.'.

Thur 12. 10. Letter from Jameson.

Mattie 1 1/2. Opus, health & energy. The best yet. She is a superb artist.

Yorke: "The Scotch keep the Sabbath & anything else they can lay their hands on." The measure of his wit. The measure of his vileness is not known.

Violet Pretoria Davidson rang up drunk from police for bail.

Fri 13. 54. 7/6 from D. Express. 1.30 Called on Jameson 6 Hasker St. SW1 KEN 4145. He asked me to dine Thurs. 8 o'clock. 12 1/2 Victor's Driberg. Dull, poor chess. Tatler. More bad chess. Dinner at Demos. 1.0 P.M. #10.10.0 from Tzaba for O.T.O.

Sat 14. 47. Mattie 1 o'clock. Shakespeare. Taught her IX^o. Opus El Rub together for Au.

7.15 Queen's Sloane Sq. Tzaba. Great dinner & talk till 1.30 A.M. Letter from Miss Stanton libelling Mrs. Pickett by innuendo.

Sun 15. 20. Symbol for Jameson & his relation with me. Ko. 49. What line shall I/we take about Miss Stanton's letter? What result? Zin. 35 see esp. line 6.

Mon 16. Sze. 7. Entered battle with Valmar Press & women's printing Assn.
Mattie 12 1/2. Gave her Miss S.'s letter. Opus. Last of El. Rub. Au house. Together. (?)
Caught Euphemia on 'phone, she having missed train.

Tues 17. 11. 11 Tried to 'phone Euphemia. Grove answered. I was silent. He: "He's afraid to answer." I said "Good morning." He rang off. I telephoned Layard's Directors at once, telling of his outrage on Pat.

Frieda 5.30. Excellent dinner & talk. Bought a "Magick" for Tony Galloway The Nook Alinora Av. Euphemia 'phoned asking me to lunch Wed. or Thur.

Wed 18. 10. Wired Euphemia Kempinsky 1 o'clock. Wed. confirm early PAD 1580. N.B. Grove didn't "knock down" Pat: only "he shook her, & she fell." Thought he was an Earthquake? 12.15 Reporter Victor's. 12.30 Mattie. 1 Euphemia Kempinsky. Gorgeous lunch. She may help re. A.M.O.R.C. Incredible explanation of yesterday, Grove had no idea that it was I who telephoned!!! Thought it some man who had been pestering Euphemia! and he was only there at all because he had missed his usual Underground train--his friend was killed in the smash!
Tzaba sent registered letter containing empty envelope!

Thur 19. 61. Opus. Success (esp. J.B.J.)

John B. Jameson 6 Hasker St. SW1 8 P.M. Very good dinner & wines, but no cigars. Good talk. He promises to turn out very well.

Fri 20. 22. Nose very choked up with polypus. 1 o'clock Tzaba Richmond or, rather, Kew. Drove to Bear Hungerford for lunch Avebury Stone Circle. Pretty good. Met Goldbloom at Shanghai: He recommended Maxwell Ellis for nose. His wife thinks she's Egyptian, & I seem to remember her from 18th Dynasty.

Sat 21. 42. Pd. #5 June 1 from [Saturnus]. Speedee Press serves summons.

12 1/2 Mattie Demos. Opus. Health etc. (about 2 hours).

11.50 P.M. Polypus miraculously vanished: nose quite free!

Sun 22. 8. Excellent lunch with Tzaba in broiling sunshine. Slept most of P.M. (Too much Pouilly '23). Tarot going well. Asked the price of potted Char, I replied: A poet knows the value of everything & the price of nothing.

Mon 23. 35. A very economical day. Kept on saving small sums which I had expected to have to spend. Copy of Clymer from Culling. Letter of warm thanks from Jameson. FitzG. here 10 P.M. with lump of veal as usual. Couldn't find O.T.O. papers or Golden Twigs.

Tues 24. 57. [coloured photo of Mattie Pickett sitting on a stool: 16 Jul. '37]

1 1/2 12 Wimpole St. Maxwell Ellis. Cleared Pingala of Polyyps (line 3). Sleep & tea with Pam. 7.30 Eve B. Gregory & his dull flat-faced bitch. Letter from Culling ? line 5. Went home early, bored (line 6).

Wed 25. 54. Louis T. Culling 1919 Fourth St. San Diego Cal. Symbol for his proposal re. lawyers denouncing Lewis: 39. Kien.

12 1/2 Victor's. Mattie. Opus. [sigma] & health & Au.

Stefan Swizewski 1940 Third Ave. San Diego Cal. entered as Probationer. Frederic Lees Vendome Press makes offer for new novel. Symbol for this: 11. Thai!!!

Thur 26. 30. There are two classes: gentlemen & Old Etonians. ditto ditto: those who enjoy my

chilli con carue(?), & the _H 53 624 624 1H_others (Aug. 3). 12 1/2 Theatre Arts Club J.B.J. Lunch at Demos. Wandered to picture galleries. Some chess. Tatler: oh how dull! Home early. I feel tired.

Sat 28. 3 [AC originally had 46]. Yes, indeed! No letters. Missed Driberg 3 times on long-distance phone see line 1. Mattie wired she couldn't come. See line 2. I gave up see line 3. But in P.M. I ran into Rose Marie Hodgson in Atlantis gave her a 11 & explained lots of Magick. She bought a "Moonchild" & I've asked her to write it all up. See line 4. Home at 9.40 see line 6. F & M failed to deliver my Periue--& I'm short!

Sun 29. 4. 12 1/2 Mattie at Victor's. Opus Au (?Had she confidence?). A.1. Opus. Both completely entranced. Evening at Pam's. Stupid ass Algernon Langley.

Mon 30. 44. Frieda kicking about cost of supper--bold, bad woman: Kau. Terribly depressed: weather vile. Nose too sore for new operation. Penniless: spent hours, vain effort--Michaud having gone on holiday. Ultimately borrowed 2/6 from Mike. Driberg inaccessible. All efforts useless. Summons from Speedee for June 30. Donovan(?) refused wine order for F.H. 6d deposited for week's Express not found.

Tues 31. 11. Letter from Hylton: wrote back hard. Yorke in a.m. advanced #2 on Saturnus cheque. Escargot for lunch: there was Yorke with an aunt! 2nd time this has happened. Chess after: talk of my tie-pin. In jumps Boris Bennett 145 Adelaide Road NE2 PRI:1810. I took him off to Mike's to buy 31 et al. More chess: early home.

JUNE

Wed 1. 50. "What will win the Derby?" 63. Ki Zi. "The horse first past the post." Good for the Yi! Jameson asked me to lunch. 12.30 Peter Cable. Mattie. Opus [sigma]-power health etc. (I think she was doing Au) Yes: burst of energy & no choking on June 2. 6 Richmond for Robert Medley 5 Adelaide Terrace NW3. F & M never sent food!(?) He drove furiously: I am alive. Letter from Lees Beadle Hotel du Poirier 16 Place Emile Goudeau.

Thur 2. 1. Hylton sent 5/-. Wrote Lees, Saturnus, Medley with AL, Day. 12.30 Arts Theatre Club Jameson. Agreed to take his house (See May 16 Opus 2 1/2 weeks) at 30/- p.w. includes electricity July 1-Sept 30. Symbol; 24. Fu. Recovery begins. 24 line 6. At all costs avoid starting trouble while here. Went to wrong exhibition & found Clifford Bax opening it! Met Margot Firebrace on way to Hasker St. Quiet evening: home early. Saw new Moon: very clear sky.

Fri 3. 27. Letter (with Book Collector article on me) from J. Chris Kramer 111, 33rd St. Woodcliffe, N. Bergen NJ. Forgot to change money into other suit 1 line. 10.45 Jameson Colombo's. Exchanged contract letters. Excellent lunch at Escargot. Kept "getting off" with girls. Stayed true to Mattie. Mattie tied up with son & mother-in-law. 7.30 Shanghai with Louis & Lily Fox. Won 6 games at 2d from a man who insisted on a stake.

Sat 4. 46. #1 from Day. Sent photostat of Yarker Disp. to Culling. Victor's 2 Mattie (after thinking it was off). Opus El rub. Au. She was very tired, & cried off after her 3rd orgasm. We rested, planned, & drank. A marvellous working.

Sun 5. 9. Cammell. 2 Dress for Mattie. Got samples & posted them by him. 3 Tzaba. How shall I handle her? 42 Yi. (1) Aim high, but be cautious. (2) Oracle. Be firm & correct. (3) Lending

plan good. (4) Stress change of address. (5) Stress service of Man. (6) Keep good temper. Qy: has mischief been made? She can't raise #200 without Percy. But gave me #2 & promised #8. Dinner with Christ-Child. Pam one stench of menstruation. Stanley Grant WEL 6802 10 Bentinck St.

Mon 6. 64. June 7 wrote letter for Mast to Day & others. "Horse Feathers" with Tzaba in P.M. then to Mrs. McClymont 158 Brompton Rd SW3. Very tired. Home early. What hopes for rejuvenation work? 50. Ting. The Caldron!!! What a perfect answer! = Marvellous success, but the Elixir must be properly prepared. Economize it! (Line 4)

Tues 7. 35. This entry refers to 6th. Phone Grant 10 1/2. Worked out graphic Yi in Zodiac. A beautiful symmetry, on a par with the Tree of Life. Arranging Tony's affairs for Tzaba. Some fair chess. Talk with Mattie re. Day, flat, etc. Dined quietly & went home.

[June 8 - 26 missing]

Wed 27. 63. 12.10 A.M. Maisie rang up: promised to come at 6. Didn't say 'Come now' (line 1). Message re. Cornwall: 22: Pi. 1. No: I won't walk on foot. 2. Use henna(?) brightener. 3. Take plenty clothes. 4. Woo Greta. 5. Never mind being poor: hospitality there. 6. Success. How act in re. Maat? 57. Sun. Wrote accordingly. Am I to make a Moonchild with Greta? 14. Ta Yu. Yes, indeed! Lunch with Monty Evans at 1 Eau de France... Slept! Opus Maisie IO PAN[gk]. Not quite so good: lunch tired me.

Thur 28. 12. Curry starts! Frieda to lunch: she enjoyed it thoroughly. Pictures up. Photos of 11 A.P.O. cards. Louis & Lilian to dinner. Chilli con carne!! Beat even Jackson. Maisie didn't turn up, & I couldn't find her in "the doings." Wrote to Maat. Long letter from I.B.I. with vision.

Fri 29. 34. This is a beastly hexagram. Farewell scream from Maat--bless her! Hylton wired he can't come. Dined in solitary splendour. Vain shikar: ultimately picked up another Alderney (Street) cow: one in the eye for Maat: Ethel Donley No. 113. Dreadfully well-meaning. (Found Maisie too, & she was busy).

Sat 30. 45. Opus Ethel Dolmey. Amrita. But I was three parts drunk, agonizing for Maat. What shall I do about Maat? 40. Kieh. Wrote accordingly. 58--Tui--mere pleasure--is Angela's symbol. A long dull day. Saw new Moon very clear sky. 10.30 P.M. Collected Maisie. Opus Maisie. Au. Very perfect operation.

Sun 31. 50. Maat came astrally to caress me in sleep, or half-sleep; the most nearly real experience of the kind that I remember. Monty Evans to lunch. Drive & Zoo with Tzaba: told her whole position. Sudden spasm of sheer misery: took Whisky & "The Author of Trixie" to bed early. Slept.

AUGUST

Mon 1. 2. A really delightful day. (N.B. Exactly in quality as the days of Lea in Washington Square.) Brilliant weather. Tzaba rang up: I feel that Cornwall will be arranged. Maisie to lunch & dinner. Opus. Success to Cornwall Expn. N.B. The snake posture as of old. She left at 9: & I read Schopenhauer "a fine intellect is no better than a dull one if it be disturbed"-- by noise (Schopenhauer) or by worry (AC).

Tues 2. 59. Should I get Maisie to keep house? XI. Thai: yes: lines 2-5 & Thwan all good: but make it temporary (line 6). Telephone & Jackson's car: out of order. Tzaba talked as if she had not promised yesterday. Committed a crime in order to carry on (See lines 2.3). It proved fruitless!

Maisie didn't telephone at 6. Hylton did, from Lincoln. Coming to-morrow. Found Maisie in Park: she didn't want to come back to-night--I think she gets a kick out of variety.

Wed 3. 30. Advice & upshot re. Hylton. 42. Yi. Tzaba sent ticket: to Penzance & back: called at noon with #2.2.0. Hylton to lunch, gave #1.1.0 arranged treatment with Jackson. Maisie turned up to dinner, sorry she hadn't come last night.

Opus. Success in Cornwall (too much C₂H₆O).
9.50 P.M. to Penzance.

Thur 4. 26. My entry into Cornwall was the signal for a terrific thunderstorm, with heavy rain. Queen's Hotel Penzance. Rang Pat: she came over. Greta came at 3, car to Mousehole. Got room at the Lobster Pot: very charming place all round. Food good. Sleeping most of the day. Pat at night. Slept 10.30 p.m. - 8.30 A.M.!

Fri 5. 4. Pat & Ataturk--gave J.B.J. tiffin. Slept. Designed [peh] XXI. Saw "As you like it."

Sat 6. 25. Walked to Paul & met Pat & "Monday." Worked on [Nun Tau Beth]. Lunch: I do not like Ling. Slept. Two hours at rehearsal of "The Tempest." Excellent dinner with J.B.J. Long talk till 11 o'clock. Revised Amrita papers. Weather has now cleared.

Sun 7. 14. A perfectly glorious day. Designed Vau & Resh Atus. Greta to lunch. J.B.J. joined us; out to Morvah, after photographing [+ , stylized] at Paul. Rock-climbing again. Wooed Greta on cliffs. She is a comedian; will come one day & snatch. J.B.J. to dinner, talked Qabalah & Pythagoras. P.M. at the Dolphin, Newlyn. Early to bed.

Mon 8. 2. Sent Angela the papers of Amrita. Lunch with J.B.J. He agrees to year's training & to take one Founder's share Amrita at #100--if (something, I forget what). Glorious bathe from rocks with Pat, Ataturk & Monday the mongrel. Pat to dinner. Pub crawl. Robert Anderson & talk of mysticism, Church rot, etc. Pat trying to be clever.

Tues 9. 31. To Fowey with J.B.J.: having written him the letter about the succession. Excellent shows, Twelfth night & The Tempest, chez Professor & Mrs. Chas A. Singer Kilmarth, Par Home very late. If people can't say "horse-piss" they shouldn't pretend to like Shakespeare.

Wed 10. 49. Met J.B.J. at Post Office. Solitary lunch, walk & bathe. Pat after dinner: round to Robert Anderson: wrestled for his soul (lines 5.6). Wharf Studio Mousehole.

Thur 11. 13. Letter from Day. Saw R.A.'s work by daylight: it is really damned good. Sea & rocks with Pat & Ataturk. No word from outside.

Fri 12. Ming I-36. "Wounded Intelligence" indeed: Ernest Pierce put off lunch for a drink--& then never turned up. Wounded breeks(?) too, climbing rocks at Penlee Sands--But #4.4.0 from 93 & #5 loan from Pat. With Greta, Pat, Ataturk to Logan Rock Penlee Sands. Climbed good rocks.

Sat 13. 58.

At Newlyn a furious Phylli.

Said: Christ, I have friggid myself silly.

I cannot ask Granny

To tickle y Fanny

I'll marry that bugger Bodilly.

Scandal from Mrs. Crosby Garstin, baby-killer, of Lamorna (Aug. 11). Talked with Edgar K. Bruce. I.B.I. rather elusive at lunch. Doesn't take G'.W.'. quite seirously enough. Pat & Ataturk in P.M. Greta never phoned at all. Silly notes from Frieda & Hylton. Hellish depression. Moved to Union Hotel Penzance. Chat with Manchester folk.

Sun 14. 40. To Mousehole for lunch. Pat & Ataturk on the flat rocks. I taught him some climbing. He is good on slabs, but doesn't use much brains, or look where to put his feet. And his legs are weak. Dinner with I.B.I. Sealed pact of Succession. He agreed to take one founder's share in Amrita. Left for London 9 P.M.

Mon 15. 64. Arr. Pad 7.20 A.M. All OK at 6. Started to finish up everything. Wired Angela to dine. Beatrix Lehmann 18 High Point N6 MOU 4570 for Monica. Appointments either difficult or missed altogether. Rude letter from Mattie: my reply ditto. Sought Maisie in Park: n.g.: found Jessie Moran: p.b. good. Opus. Success in Angela venture. Opn. A.1. plenty El. Conc. not too good.

Tues 16. 32. Pay #5 to a/c Pat Doherty Midland Bank 340 West End Lane NW6. Eqx. Gods to Prof. & Mrs Singer. Mortadello to Bruce (Edgar K).
8 Jackson. Begin massage etc. again. 1 1/2 Frieda at Chiswick. No #100 from J.B.J. 4 3/4 Angela here. No, not here. Day 'phoned: asked me to lunch Wednesday.. Maisie 'phoned: found her in Park at 11.15.
Opus Amrita. Difficulty in spending. She managed it at last. This hexm. means pushing & winning; yet n.g. because object isn't there.

Wed 17. 41. #100 from Jameson for Amrita loan. Bro.'. Arthur Day to lunch. Gave #1. Promised affiliation V^o O.T.O. #17.17.0. Angela not there at 12, & never communicated. 1.11 P.M. wired her an S.O.S. Took Maisie to dinner. Louis Fox & Frieda in P.M. Rather relaxed, all of us. Too lazy to hunt. Early to bed.

Thur 18. 29. #17.17 from Day. #90 cash from J.B.J. cheque. Paid last of bills, and sent "The Heart of the Master" to the press. Bought several things for 6. Driberg put me off again: so I shall dine at Hyde Park Grill alone. No: went to Demos. Paid 'em & Victor. Maisie arrived 11.30. Angela wired at last: too late for me to comply.

Fri 19. 9. Massie Opus. Success with Angela. I am now acting quite as a young man--we use four positions, one quite difficult.
Constant restraints & interruptions & wrong numbers, but coming out right in the end. Louis Wilkinson to lunch...Talked to Frieda for some hours. Futile evening: but Angela wired.

Sat 20. 2. My relations with Angela: 26. Ta Khu. Reflection. One cannot savour anything properly unless one is alone. P.M. with cheap crook Laurence F.
Rose Wilson 46 Lillington St. SW1. Opus for Angela-- whatever that mens: I really don't know. Fat toothless hag--and superb! (I really did get 1/4 drunk.)

Sun 21. 17. My relations with Rose Wilson: 19. Lin. Fire, Sol in Pisces. Yorke has been ill & is in hospital. I warned him on March 15.
Angela to dinner & bed. She is quite unthinkably stupid. Simply not there to any intelligent remark. But very lovely.

Mon 22. X. Opus Angela. 7.30 A.M.!!! First morning Opusin many years. Tedious job getting rid of her. Lunch at Escargot. Drunk not on wine but on annoyance: home, to vomit. Slept. Evelyn Harley Opus Amrita (A1). Thank God for a healthy human bitch!

Tues 23. 51. Frieda Harris--dinner at Morton House.

Wed 24. 28. 1 Hylton to lunch. 2 Jackson. 5-6 Day (?O.T.O. instruction: 26. Ta Khu). Admitted Day to Minerval.
Opus. Evelyn Harley. Au but at end I.M.D.

Thur 25. Lin-19. To Angela in Hove. Slept. Was bored. Slept.

Fri 26. 60. Evelyn phoned. Back to London. Terrific business day. Masseur Kaput. Hylton at 8. Evelyn. Opus. Amrita. Again I.M.D. She manages badly. Or do I?

Sat 27. 56. Fox & James Cleugh to lunch. Letter from Grunddal Sjalluny Kobenhavn(?) O.T.O. Denmark. "Strangers, indeed!" Maisie didn't come at 6 P.M. damn her! Found her in Park.

Sun 28. 40. Opus. Miaise 1 Gillingham St. Au. Superb Opn. General Turmoil. 2 Angela lunch. Got rid of her very cleverly. She promised #1000 in October--if I can produce an equal amount. 7 Masie came. Opus Amrita: success to financing work, & to 666 demonstration.

Mon 29. 3. General Turmoil continues. Frieda to tea. Proofs of "The Heart of the Master." Jackson & Miss Barnado. (This is all absurd.) Dinner with Louis Fox.

Tues 30. 43. Gemini. Extraordinary trouble with Bank. Lobb made good shoes. Tom Driberg's unforthcomingnesses are really unoldschooltiesome. He suffers from varicose manners. Massie phoned 3 or 6. Came 6.30. Lovely dinner. Opus [sigma]-etc. A.1. (Went perfectly.)

Wed 31. 59. Affiliated Hylton to IV^o O.T.O. He left at 5.15. 12 Day (#1). Maisie didn't turn up: so walked out on her. (line 5) Chess--Escargot--Mark. Found Maisie. Gave her supper: sent her home unfucked. She has learnt her lesson.

SEPTEMBER

Thur 1. 55. Could not one stuff a chicken with oysters? "Wrong number." Got Marie-Louise Dragici (?) BAY 2906 48 Chepstow Villas. Opus Maisie. Health etc. Superb Opus. Still on 'reserve'(?). She wept.

Fri 2. 23. Walked to drink with Marie Louise. My relations with her? 24. Fu. Pen went wrong: ditto coffee Machine: entailing several minor disasters. 5 Frieda here. Opus Maisie. To get Marie-Louise.

Sat 3. 44. 1 o'clock. Marie Louise here. Yes, the bold bad woman, if ever there was one. We drank & caressed for hours: I passed out. 7 Felkins to dinner. 9 I.B.I. phoned--O.K.

Sun 4. 64. 12 Met Josie. We kissed. My relations with her? 52. Kan. Passion & peace. 1 o'clock? lunch with Leslie Blanch. Frieda: Mr. & Mrs. Yoxall. Very tired all day. Marie Louise for 10 minutes. Refused Evelyn. Found Maisie. Opus. Renewed strength. V. good Opus. Concentration strong.

Mon 5. 51. 1 o'clock. Expect proofs Heart of 666. 4 o'clock. Maisie. Didn't come; no word till 9th. 7 Victor's dine with I.B.I. Marvellous meal: long talk, very satisfactory, mostly about house & proposed temple.

Tues 6. 54. (See May 13 Jameson & O.T.O.) Jackson had hurt his hand: massage off. Mr. Moss-tailor of camels. Wired Evelyn-- telegram not delivered (Not her fault this time). 1 O'clock Greta to lunch--no, gone to Italy. 5 Frieda here with red curtains & tiny chest of drawers. 6 I.B.I. talk: he'll send #25. Tremendous thunderstorm started as he left. My telephone went west: dialing tone sole issue of effort. Annoyed about Maisie, decided to find an even lower whore. Succeeded.

Wed 7. 63. Opus Emmy Butler 141 Lower Marsh SE1. Amrita. Very fine, but very difficult opus. Finis. Probably diffidence caused the snag; but we went on for a very long while. Worried because J.B.J. cheque didn't come by first post: made me feel tired all day. Working--feebly--on new temple etc. Fox 7.30-8 here. Good curry. #25 from J.B.J.

Thur 8. 54. #5 from Hylton for Heart of Master. Wrote Iona, Saturnus, French, Sjellany, Kraemara(), Culling, Gertz, Girl Pat, I.W.E. 1 o'clock. M-L to lunch. And lunch it was. Final bout with printers. Exhausted: ate alone. Slept. Went & found Emmy. Opus Amrita. Opus easy & good. Conc. particularly well done.

Fri 9. Thun-33. AIR-VIRGO. 1 Clifford Bax to lunch. ?4 Josie. Didn't ring up. Maisie did. I'm tired to death. Opus Au. I'm not tired any more.

Sat 10. 10. (John B. Jameson 62 W. 52 N.Y.C.) Electricians start on temple dinner & with Frieda.

Sun 11. 62. 1.30 lunch with Marie Louise. No: she called it off. 6.30 Maisie came to dinner: no more. Grave news on B.B.C. Will there be immediate war? 52. Earth of Earth. What issue for Hitler? 9. Hsiao Khu. Will there be a first-class war before Sol in 15° Libra in Europe? 24. Fu. Note line 6!!!
11.55 P.M. Message for me personally as to this political crisis. 14. Ta Yu (Read text & notes carefully).

Mon 12. 49. Frieda sent #5 to printer. Bought dining-room lamp & Ferranti fire. Electricians making great changes. Lloyd's manager ditto, Yorke having been so foul a (no name? fits) as to inform on me!!! Peg Agard to lunch. Cunnilingus. Angela to dinner. Foolishness. Got rid of her: Park--Maisie n.g.--found Emmy (Infernally hot all day). Opus Au. A.1. & carefully done.

Tues 13. 64. 12.1 Maisie rang up! A long day of most blessed rest. She gave me the most amusing evening re. Hyde Park in many years.
Lunch Sole Derby (Grill is with butter, pepper, Derby sauce). Foie Gras Chambertin '23 Avocado Pears. Maisie for dinner: reconciliation. Shrimps. Devilled legs of chicken (with fine....). Avocado pears. Peaches.
N.B. Venus at [Uranus opus]. War to establish 93 (Elixir on dagger).

Wed 14. 35. Proofs of binding Heart of Master etc.
Frieda to lunch 1 o'clock. Stewed steak steeped in v. & g. chillis covered with bamboo pickle. In casserole: onions on top. 6-6.30 Freedland 'phoned. Fox. We ate & ate & ate; & drove round Whitehall & other places where they sing.

Thur 15. 29. 11 Heart of Master to Mansell. Mansell before 12 1/2 or Pearl to lunch 1.45 El Vino. Charming Defiles with Official Reciever. 4 1/2 Maisie here. Pearl to dinner: drunk, nasty, cantankerous. 8.30 To to dinner ??? No: he's a Scheishund--after the Shit Prime Minister.
Opus Maisie. [aleph alpha a] A.1. WAR to establish 93.

Fri 16. 38. My Almond Chicken. Steep cold chicken in red & green (or bird's eye) chillis. Add Bamboo pickle (in oil), Col. Skinner's Chutney, & lots of almonds. Stew it all up. Oh boy!
Opus Maisie [sigma]-power & appeal. All excellent: then, she suddenly asked for a [vav].

Sat 17. 58. New Skye suit in. Bought pull-over. Greta to lunch -? Up to Soho, a little easy chess. Utterly tired: home at 6, bed at 9.30.

Sun 18. 7. The Order of the Purifications. 1 Spirit (Akasa, Light) Bathe eyes: ultra-violet. 2 Air.

Breathing exercises. Inhalations. 3 Water. Cleansing, baths. Purging. 4 Earth. Massage. Food. 5 Fire, Sun-ray, infra-red, Electric, high frequency, Urtication(?) Flagellation. 1 o'clock. Peg. to lunch. Cunnilingus for about an hour. 6 Maisie. Pam & Laurence to dinner. Spelling Bee: I seem to have got very tired, even drunk. Couldn't do opus.

Mon 19. 23. (The 6th stick was a willful movement: perhaps it ought to have been 2 Khwan). Delays & disappointments, yet all came out well. But I feel unwell, & discouraged. Early to bed: no attempt at opus. Letter from Receiver liberating my Bank a/c.

Tues 20. 8. Humiliated, disgusted, outraged by the shit Government. Broke away to Soho: Escargot lunch. Slept in P.M. Invented ___Peche Maisie___. Steep peaches in cream with sugar whipped up with Kirsch & Benedictine. Ice some hours. 8 Fox to dinner: it was A.1.

Wed 21. 22. Opus. Maisie. WAR.

All day consulting & telephoning about the War. Tired: indigestion. Opus. Maisie. The Word (circa 10 1/2 PM) [RASH ChL Heb]. Oracle: AL III 38, 1st two lines of verses. 'rays' & 'secret.' Omen: 50. Ting. The Caldron. I now prefer the spelling [SASHK AL heb].

Thur 22. 28. The Heart of the Master: 11 special copies arrived last night 1. 666. 2. I.B.I. 3. Saturnus. 4. I.W.E. 5. Tzaba. 6. Hylton. 7. Day. 8 V.I. 9. 10. 11. Burnt leg, sleeping under lamp. High fever developed. Pretty poor night: half delirious. Forgot to take (or, to record) Yi symbol.

Fri 23.

12 Heart of Master from Bin. [horary figure] 7.30 Hylton Maisie Fox ? Bax to dinner. Caviar Bortsch Grouse. Frieda, Miss Burnand, Marie-Louise after--nice party. After dinner. Lady Harris & Miss Burnand. Yes: a most striking harmony. But Maisie, excluded, in tears.

Sat 24. 3. Leg really bad. Jackson's brine bath of [Venus] had inflamed it. He wanted to use infrared!! No. Frieda 'round for pleasant talk at night.

Sun 25. 58. Wired Pearl #1 to come up. Two or three really bad night mares. I am a fool to sleep with Abramelin in the room, as I have for some 4 or 5 days. 3 Maisie rang up. Frieda to bring Sir Percy for a talk. Guidance: 47. Khwan. Excellent talk: be very cordial & in accord on main theme of freedom, honour & the courage on which they depend. I suggested threat of joint aggression U.S.A., us & France. Wired Pearl not to come.

Mon 26. 2. Another terrific night mare. Removed Abramelin. (This was a "double-decker" dream: i.e. one in which one dreams that one wakes & checks up on the dream, & finds it true!) Sent out Word. Dictated numerous letters. Hitler's speech. War seems certain. Opus [gk: 'ugeia] Maisie.

Tues 27. 8. Message: my personal part if England goes to war. 58. Tui. (See Sept. 24: ? reference to Percy Harris visit?) A very dull & lonely day. Maisie came at 5, & cooked an excellent chicken. A quiet evening. Letters from I.B.I., S.H. French & others. I.W.E. raving against Tchechs: these people are really insane.

Wed 28. 15. Wrote more letters. "Humility": I should say so.

6 Frieda: stayed to dinner with Maisie and 7 1/2 Pearl here. Oh Lord! How I wish I had a million dollars, & could eat dry herbs & a little bruised pulse. All by myself.

Thur 29. 41. Opus to employ the crisis aright to establish 93. Sol Akyab. Smear with butter &

peper; near end, smear Prawn Balachow. Barnes to chess. He agrees with me about war.
Saturday: Frieda goes to Foffeway Hotel Borton on the Water. Glos.

Fri 30. 11. Maisie didn't ring at 9.30. 3 Kidnapped by Marie Louise. Motored to Halliford Club Shepperton (Major Stavely). Drinks. Caresses in car. Mrs. Harrison--cow, of Austin (?) breed-in-law. Nice. Amusing. Not enterprising enough.

OCTOBER

Sat 1. 18. Apologized to Cleugh for going out. Lunch alone. Josie never rang up. Dinner with Louis Fox et al. A good dinner. Bad claret. Futile hunting; but found Emmy. Opus I.O.D. all very distracted. Put El V. on ring; let Nuith take a hand! Lucky accident re. Pantacles.

Sun 2. 7. Wrote Alan Rae re. Amrita. ditto Sir S. Hoare re. Betrayal.

Mon 3. 8. Day to lunch. Went through 20 & discussed crisis. Fireplace etc. fixed. Cricle ordered. Painted fireplace.
Opus Maisie. Au. V. good Opn.

Tues 4. 54. Strange incident of Chavel No. 5 Soap. Maisie suspected. Denied fact: found soap in rubbish. Furious: deserted camp; ran into taxi; telephoned; returned in chastened spirit. I dunno. Phyllis 7. Didn't come. Fox 8 Dinner. Hunted Maisie. See above.

Wed 5. 12. Annoying delays & misfires all day. Maisie never turned up. Went on the loose; nothing any real good; went on; went on; struck, just before 12, Joesphine Blackley. 93.0 Fitzroy, on shikar. Saw Peggy Wetton; invited her; she wouldn't so I went on, with results as above & below.

Thur 6. I. Opus for [sigma]-power etc. Joesphine Blackley 256 Newport Dwellings. The most marvellous woman I have struck in years. But really too fat & ugly.
Peggy Wetton rang up. [Opus?] Peggy Wetton. etc.
7.7.30 Joesphine. Wired to put her off. A wild evening with Peggy & Alan Rae.

Fri 7. Tui-58. Symbol for Peggy & my relations with her. 5. Hsu [luna/phi]. Played around all day.
Opus Peggy. Our Son. She claims that this worked right away.

Sat 8. Hsiao Kwo-62. Opus Peggy. Our Son.

Sun 9. 9. A very quiet day. 7 Dine with Pam. V dull.

Mon 10. 34. Shopping--new specs. Barnes--chess. Fox to dinner. Orgie--flagellation.

Tues 11. 14. Opus Peg. Vau. 1.0 Kempinsky V.I. Excellent lunch. Yorke filthily rude. I spoke with real sternness, & he wilted. A quiet evening. Making rumfustian (?) 1/2 pint Gin 1 qt. Beer 1 bottle sherry 12 yolks of eggs. Sugar, nutmeg. I.B.I. rang up, very genial.

Wed 12. 14. [horary figure] 9.30 party. Yes: the party.

Thur 13. 30. The party (contd.) The party 4 A.M. Saw it expire 7 A.M. The party. Evelyn Harley back for her Chamberlain. I threw it from a window: wish it had been him.
Opus. Savagely assaulted & raped by Peggy. Amrita. Pearl here all day: very curious, tragic, & boring.

Fri 14. 56. A delightfully quiet day. Big bed back. Letters etc. from Elmer Gertz, Sjalling, opened.
Opus Peggy. Amrita. She wants [vav] badly:

Sat 15. 63. A quiet but busy day. In P.M. did not feel too well. Nose started to bleed. Slept early: got night mare. A really bad night. Digestion & nerves all wrong.

Sun 16. 18. Vaguely ill all day. Tzaba here with 3 lovely cards 2C 3C & [sol] x1 x[resh]. Message re. I.B.I. 55. Fang. Don't be anxious: be majestic. Nightmares again.

Mon 17. 23. Sagittarius. Out with Tzaba. 31 Tarot cards here. 4 M-L & Christopher Green. 6 Barnes chess 0-1/2 7.30 J.B.J.
Opus [vav] Peggy (optimum opus). Beds all in & out & upsidedown.

Tues 18. 12. With Christopher Green out to Tarnstrong Ltd. I.B.I. frightening Peggy. Fox to dinner.
Opus Peggy [luna]. Very prolonged & terrific. Much the best yet.

Wed 19. 42. Conference with John. Miss Neal called. Sutherland to dinner. A most amusing evening.

Thur 20. 30. 11 Miss Neal never turned up. I.B.I. in at lunch. Shopping. I.B.I. back early. All-right. Session recording poetry.

Fri 21. 21. Opus Peggy [luna]. Aur Rub.
1.15 L.U.W. Kempinski. Admirable lunch & talk. Home to sleep.
7 Draji Sherry. Too lazy to go. Took Peggy to Demos & Cafes. Played chess. Home very tired, both of us.

Sat 22. 44. 1 Yorke here. Creme Pampona (?Pamplona) = mushrooms & onions stewed in milk & cream with curry powder & tumeric (?) etc.:boiled chicken legs in it. 7 Fitzgerald brought the cold meal: made Peggy sick.
Opus [luna vav]. Bahut achha.

Sun 23. 2. M-L at 48 lunch. Very bad food & wine: dull. Peggy fell down the steps. Sutherland to chess & dinner.

Mon 24. 24. Greta 'phoned. Margaret's leg pretty rocky. A very quiet day.

Tues 25. 38. 1 1/2 Cammell here: very voluble. Opus Peggy [vav].

Wed 26. 40. Engaged at #3 Miss Hewitt BRI 4070. Greta to lunch. Tamarind steak: i.e. stewed in tamarinds, pepper water balls, & some chilis. Not bad: Fox liked it a lot.

Thur 27. 33. I hear that Clifford Bax was annoyed at the composition of my Birthday Party. I had not realized that his social position was so precarious. 8 Chez Fox. Marvellous Bortsch. I.B.I. agreed

Fri 28. 19. Opus [vav] Peggy. The most ferocious in many years. Found Dolores Saleman in Harrods!! Asked her in for a drink. FitzG. too. 8 Driberg. No: the swine never came: nor apologized.

Sat 29. 23. Opus prolonged savagery. Very quiet all day. Both of us very tired: I with some fever.

Sun 30. 22. Love after lunch. Sutherland to chess. Irma Collings!!! Believe it or not.
Opus Peggy. A bastard boy. (This is the limit. We are torn to pieces.)

Mon 31. 14. 3.45 A.M. Mad idea to stand for parliament--"Plain Aleister Crowley" v. "Colourful

Sir Samuel Hoare." On prospectus-prophecy lines. (V. strong from sleep. Began as (waking) rubber stamp for letters "Mort aux Boches" "Exterminate the Hun".)

1 Alan Rae here. Long talk with him & I.B.I. re. Amrita. 4 Frieda here. "Little Essays toward Truth" (which she has lost) I found. Quiet dinner.

NOVEMBER

Tues 1. 1. Kempinsky's Yorke. Excellent. Quiet P.M. I.B.I. in to talk till after 12.

Wed 2. 23. Opus [AMRITHA: heb]. Very good: P. said Best yet. All went P. O. in A.M. House in disorder: Miss Hewitt [luna]work all upset. Lunch in I.B.I., Cleugh. Quiet P.M. with I.B.I. We owe Harrods #215. Income Tax people send #115 odd.

Thur 3. 49. Dictated III. John Swain called re. Tarot reproduction. Opus [AMRITHA: heb].

Fri 4. 47. Dictated notes on The Magus & The high priestess. Little Essays toward Truth & #10.18.0 to printer.

1 L.U.W. here--a great time. Battle with the loathly worm Moss--victory. Quiet dinner & several hours of love.

#92.3.10 from Jones. Paid to I.B.I.'s a/c.

Sat 5. 2. Dictated end Magus notes, & began XVII The Star, wh. was all wrong. Heard #5 for printer was bad. Hylton up to lunch. Slept. Tzaba to tea: [Tzaddi] IV very well done. Slept. Dinner: walk. Slept without undressing. I seem absolutely worn out. Mostly Tarot & financial worry.

Sun 6. 61. Hylton to lunch. Opus [luna]. Au Rub?

Mon 7. 49. Dismissed Miss Hewitt. Quiet lunch: good. Hylton at 6 P.M. Great dinner. Peg sulky. Very.

Tues 8. 43. Opus Au Rub? The most violent yet. Peggy has a stupid attack of jealousy. Austrian (pre-Hitler) lunch with Tzaba. Hylton & John to dinner. Laurence Felkn & ? Wells on absurd proposal.

Wed 9. 1. This was a very curious divination: the first attempt failed altogether: the second was forced by AC to be 43; but that was wrong.

John sent #80 to Harrods, #5 to Vigo & paid May the bad builder. Miss Kay Montanjas engaged at #3.5.0. John putting out Mortadello & 3 Wishes.

Thur 10. 24. Dictated V. XI. XVII. Kemel pasha Ataturk died Rudolph Stulk ditto on Wednesday. Opus. Surprise for Meg. Amrita. Quiet day. Cerises Guermien for dinner. Lady Harris & Miss Porter came on after idiot Lodge.

Fri 11. 22. Dictated V (Concluded) VI X & XIII.

Edgar K. Bruce & wife to dinner with I.B.I. Very friendly & amusing. Blackmailing letter from H. Jackson.

Sat 12. 26. Circle arrived. 6 Sutherland. Feel ill: couldn't play serious chess at all. Later, walk: thirsty: water made me violently sick.

Sun 13. 22. 4.30 Frieda. Chinese dinner with Peg. Opus [gk:'ugeia]. Meg bleeding again.

Mon 14. 37. Catesby arrived, laid down circle. Dictated XIV & XV. 8.45 dinner. Asked Peggy for E. Standard to find time of Wireless news. She went out, smelt burning, went to see, opened stove; fat caught fire. She removed pan with wet tea-cloth to throw it out, got burnt, screamed, called me. I put fire out. She badly burnt. I called doctor. She was utterly heroic & unselfish.

Tues 15. 22. Peggy passed a reasonably good night; but I am not shaken in my original opinion that the burns on the hand are extremely serious. But Dr. Cosgrove decided to give her another 24 hours. 7 Dine at Morton(?) Ho. with Tzaba. A much-needed repose.

Wed 16. 37. Little Essays toward Truth ordered to be set up. 1 Louis Wilkinson for lunch. Plans re. A.M.O.R.C. 2.30 Day till 9 P.M. He coughed up #5 for 50 Heart of Master. Peggy taken to Ch. X Hospital.

Opus Joesphine Blackley Wunderschon! To heal Peggy's arm. (El. on r. arm of her dressing gown.)

Thur 17. 7. Frieda rang up & invited me to motor over to Madge Porter who lives alone in a morass near Newbury Breach Cottage with an aged maid named Edith. Slep most of way out & in again, but rather bright at lunch. Returned--ate--slept before 9 P.M.

Fri 18. 7. Wrote letters: also prospectus & appeal for "Little Essays." Lordly lunch & love. Saw Peggy. Tried my luck in odd places: it was out. Or in?

Sat 19. 8. The day was curiously peaceful. One must not have women about.

7 Peggy at Ch X Hospital. 8 Fox gave me a miraculous dinner at the White Tower. 9 P.M. Cleugh at 22 Westbourne Gdns. Yes: a very good party of its kind.

Sun 20. 27. Sleepy morning & afternoon. Terrific rain. Roused myself. Peggy made a violent scene about staying at the hospital. Hazel Lambett to dinner. An ignorant stuck-up slut. No manners: no brains. But rather good fun when properly handled.

Mon 21. 30. Dictated XXI. Quiet lunch with John. Peggy saw the light & will be a good girl & stay put. Whiteley's 5 P.M. Saw Morley's collection of cards with Frieda. Took her to White Tower Restnt. Excellent dinner. On to Edwd. G. Robinson "The Amazing Dr. Clitterhouse." Old Pearl White stuff. Home early.

Tues 22. 43. Lawyer's electricians tested stove. Results satisfactory. Morley rang up. Dictated lots about Le Mat. On the loose--walked miles; utterly futile. The stupidity of the Park stands out immensely after an interval.

Wed 23. 53. Dictated more about Maat. 9 Frieda argued about love. Help!

Thur 24. 6. Argues heavily with John till 2.30 A.M. All the great love-affairs of the world have been homosexual: David & Jonathan, Damon & Pythias, Harmodius & Aristojeton, Cain & Abel, Fortnum & Mason-----

1 Ursula to lunch Un Lapin. Norman Marshall & Esme Percy-- Freida & John great party on oysters & champagne.

Fri 25. 53. N.M. went off with Three Wishes. J.B.J. thinks he's hopeful. Everything went wrong all day. Crazy week(?) at Ch. X Hospital. L.U.W. P.C. to say can't come. I am really very ill. I collapse & come out of it with a temper.

Opus Pat Harvey. Health. Onze, jardins de St Clair Ouest Quatorze.

Sat 26. 31. Retrieved Peggy from Hospital. Hylton up, thank God! FitzGerald to help with curry. Peggy raising hell most of the time--I am just not being worried any more.

Sun 27. 12. Hylton, FitzGerald (& Edith who behaved well). Tzaba to the rescue. Peggy has been badly mishandled at Ch. X Hospital. Yoga lectures brought by Nora Knott 62 Hsia Kwo (The Bird). Love at first hearing--& then sight.

Mon 28. 36. Conference of doctors pro & con Peggy. Making love to Norah. She has a complex or fixation, but is as nymphomaniac as Peggy. 8 Louis Fox. His ravioli in cream. Oh boy! My own tamarind-almond-chilli-con-carne beat me. He ate it!!!

Tues 29. 45. "Collectng"--St. Luke's Hospital--collected Peggy. I collected #15 odd for "Little Essays toward Truth". My tamarind beef goes well with rice. Norah detained: very disappointed. J.B.J. in all day. His rash fierce blaze of riot(?) momentarily abated.

Wed 30. 63. Clearing up. 3 1/2 St. Luke's Hospital--a positive paradise for Peggy. Toyne party. Justice et al. St. Andrew's Night. Great haggis. No Norah. Wired Pat Harvey.

DECEMBER

Thur 1. 11. Curious mix-up at Harrods re. a/c when I took away new cheap watch (see line 1). Opus Pat Harvey. Health. (Rashith [luna]). Rescued her, ditto Peg ditto Norah--really enough for one day. Bed at 9.30.

Fri 2. 51. Letters to Hylton, Yorke, Day, Kraemer (this very long) etc., etc. 7 El Vino. Cammell. Ate at Victor's in Wardour St.: fair. Wandered around.

Sat 3. 56. (I suppose Pat will turn up with Ataturk!) No. 1 Norah to Lunch. No Designed dust-jacket for "Little Essays." 7 Peg again to dinner. Hours & hours of cunnilingus. She is really rather a juicy sow.

Sun 4. 54. Lunch with Sir Percy Harris. Signora Spaghetti (or Boloney) ex-Mayoress of Bethnal Green Wagstaff & Mabel ditto. The women rather wows(?). Pat Harvey to dinner. Opus Health. V.g. performance.

Mon 5. 27. Back to dictating Tarot. People didn't ring up. Tzaba came with dust-cover for "Little Essays." Dined alone. Hilda Goodwin 7 Gloucester St. WC1.

Tues 6. 53. Small annoyances all A.M. No fresh truffles till 20th--think of that! But smaller worries still. And I felt like hell. 1 L.U.W. to lunch. Turtle soup. Foie Gras en croiute. Creole aux fraises. Stilton. 6 FitzG. Pat dropped in. A great curry. Opus Hilda [sigma]-power etc.

Wed 7. 39. Minute absurd "difficulties" all day. Saw Norah, who begged me not to think she didn't want to come--etc--Eve Brachenburg (ugh!) & Pat to dinner. Pat lovely---

Thur 8. 38. Ataturk Pat & Frieda to lunch. Lonely dinner. Norah again futile. 2 hour's futile hunt in Park until--

Fri 9. 58. Opus Katherine M. Falconer 83 Blackfriar's Rd. SE1. Health [sigma]--Geburah etc., very first class. A lady & intelligent. K.M.F. says that people can fuck properly without being intelligent: the combination is rare. At least, usually, the intelligentsia can't fuck. True. Headache all day, & cold starting. Rested. Felt better at night.

Sat 10. 59. Solitary day. 7 Catriona to dinner. Opus [sigma]-power etc. This was long & very wonderful. She said: Marx Bros. idea is impact of people doing what they will upon the herd. Her

symbol: 48 Zing.

Sun 11. 27. Struggling with turtle(?) meat. Ataturk to lunch. Photographs & lessons in telephone. Dull evening. Bed at 10.

Mon 12. 31. Dictated Court Cards of [justice]. F.H. with "High Priestess." Marvellous, yet not quite right. Misunderstandings with B.T. Houston & Zotofoam(?) cleared up. Lone lunch: no sleep. Peggy at 6. This is getting very difficult.
7 K.M.F. Opus [sigma]-power etc.

Tues 13. 22. Fitzgerald to curry: with Norah & a girl from her office--cheap flashy tart--like idiot called Doris Hutton.

Wed 14. 31. 12 C.M.F. phoned. 3 1/2 Tzaba.
Opus Cathrine. Magical Energy. At Lloyds A.1. & better.

Thur 15. 56. Began dictating Yi King. John at lunch. The turtle soup very famous: equal, he said, to Fox's great Bortsch.
Peggy better, very wilful & aggressive. Lonely evening: Peg at 10.30. But appointments broke down.

Fri 16. 4. Started analysis Yi King. Pearl in A.M., couldn't stay to lunch. Couldn't get substitute. Pat & Ann no good for P.M. Wired Cathrine, who came. FitzGerald too. Curried cockles in chicken fat with ginger syrup. Knife slipped in C.'s hand & got me deep in face just above jawbone (See line 6!). Bled very profusely. Cosgrove came & dressed wound.

Sat 17. 16. C.M.F. stayed the night & looked after me. A quiet pleasant day, with lots of sleep. Frieda here 6-7 tired me. Steak went awry.
Opus Cath. Service of Pan. As good as ever, despite loss of blood.

Sun 18. 59. Weather turned very cold. Dashed out to see Peggy: had to scold again.

Mon 19. 21. Everything wrong: bath-room pipes stopped: Kathleen ill in bed etc., etc. Took emergency measures. Cath. to rescue: also Miss Sheehan.
Opus Cath. The Great Work. Very long & wonderful.

Tues 20. 60. Out of sorts all day. #10 from Dennes. Fight with Vigo & Perry on. Sent Vigo #2. James Justice to lunch. Beche-de-Mer Soup. Scrambled eggs with Prawns Elva plums etc. FitzG. & Cath. to dinner.

Wed 21. 35. 1 o'clock Majorca, Brewer St. L.U.W. Storr didn't turn up. Excellent lunch. Taxi to Peggy. Tzaba & L.U.W. to dinner. Beche-de-Mer Soup Scrambled eggs Cerises flambes. Opus Cath. The Great Work.

Thur 22. 35. Why do women resent being praised for their fucking? What else is there to praise? The A.M.O.R.C. plan takes shape for August, very slowly. Very fagged. Early to bed.

Fri 23. 35. M.V.F. dinner. She was sick. I don't understand her game. Perhaps she hasn't got one. Opus Cath [inverted venus]. Oh boy!

Sat 24. 22. Peggy very uproarious. I called at 6 & abated her. High Frequency arrived. Startd mild treatments. Opus Cathrine. Health.

Sun 25. 64. Agneau Noel--Boil Abatis de Poussin, Tamarinds, pepper WaterBalls, Shalotts, Gar-

lic, Lemon Peel & juice, Mushrooms, Carrots. Reduce Strain: Cut Lamb(?) into small dice, put in cocotte. Surrounded(?) with Red, Green Bird's Eye Chillis. Cover with liquor from above boiling. Let stand 6 hours. Heat on Bain Marie, & serve with rice or bhindi. More trouble with Peggy, so I get firmer. F.H. for an hour chatting. Bed at 11.

Mon 26. 36. 1 The Cammells to lunch. A good lunch & talk. 7 Pam, Laurence & Pamela Jones to dinner. A good dinner. Opus Cath. [sigma]-appeal etc.

Tues 27. 8 Peggy miscarried. P.S. So she said. Lunch at Morton House. Sir P. & Frieda. Walked afterwards to Chiswick Ho. & Park. Quiet evening with Cath.

Wed 28. 18. "Troubles"--work again. ditto Vigo-Perry two-headed monster. ditto Peggy & doctors. ditto Norah. J.B.J. wired wildly, then dashed in, signed an authority for me to act on his behalf, dashed off to Switzerland!!! Mai Fayre to dinner. Just an hysteric. Preached the Law. At end, a day of triumph. See line 6.

Thur 29. 6. "Contention." Wrote J.B.J. at length 1 opp 7 1/2 Louis Fox. Oysters--Red Caviar--Smoked eel Scrambled eggs Macassar. Faisau a la Creme. Opus Cath. Material prosperity.

Fri 30. 48. Dinner: oeufs brouilles Parmesan Champignons a la Creme. Peggy nearly well, bar v.f. ___and___ sensible. Walk, sunbath, etc., early to bed.

Sat 31. 30. The year ends in sunlight!

___Foudee Falconer___ . Mushrooms cut in small pieces fired in butter add powdered chillis. Put in parmesan (chester better) & cook. Pour off butter: add cream & let boil. Pour on Romary musks?)(Fried French bread better.)
7.30-8 Louis Fox at 76. He will pile mushrooms on mushrooms [SIC]. 10 1/2 Went to Soho: Colonial Club(?) Donald GER 1441.

MEMORANDA

Love is the law, love under will.

"Dying Oath." It is a right principle of the law that people utterly desparate are laible to tell the truth.

William Willett was a really great magician. He succeeded in getting me (even me!) to say "How late it is!" at 11.40 P.M. by the true time. A very dark grey brother!

Bobby Barfoot 11. Nan Martin 1. Joan Gibbons 2. Gladys ? 1. Sally Pace 2. Ethel Macpherson 1. Mattie Pickett 21. Phyllis Hunt 1. Barbara Wood 1. Pat Michell 1. Daphne 1. Marion Bennet 1. Maureen Johnson 1. Ethel Dolney 1. Rose Wilson 1. Angela Constadine 1. Evelyn Harley 3. Masie Clarke 25. Emmy Butler 4. Josephine Blackley 2. Peggy Wetton 18. Pat Harvey 3. Hilda Goodwin 1. Cathrine Falconer 8.

January 3 Bobby Barfoot. 7 Bobby. 15 Nan Martin. 16 Bobby. 23 Bobby. 30 Bobby.

February 2, 6, 11 Bobby.

March 4 Joan Gibbons. 8, 11, 18 Bobby. 22 Gladys? 25 Sally Pace. 30 Joan Gibbons.

April 7 Sally. 16 Ethel Macpherson. 22 Mattie Pickett. 27 Phylis Hunt.

May 2, 6, 10, 12, 14, 16, 19, 21, 25, 29 Mattie.

June 1, 4 Mattie. 8, 12, 14, 16 Maat. 24 Barbara Wood. 29 Maat.

July 3 Pat Michell. 5 Daphne I.M.D. 7 Maat. 15 Marion. 17 Maat. 20 Marueen.

Carried forward 44.

July 22 Maisie Clarke. 22 Maat. 24 Maisie. 25, 26, 27 Maisie. 30 Ethel (Dolney). 30 Maisie.

August 1, 3 Maisie. 15 Jessie. 16 Maisie. 19 Maisie. 22 Rose. 22 Angela. 23 Evelyn. 24 Evelyn. 26 ditto. 28 Maisie. 28 Maisie. 30 ditto.

Sept 1, 2, 4 Maisie. 7, 8 Emmy. 9 Maisie. 12 Emmy. 13 Maisie. 15, 16, 22, 22, 26, 29 Maisie.

October 1 Emmy. 3 Maisie. 6 Jo Blackley. 6 Peggy. 7, 8, 11, 13, 14, 17, 18, 21, 22, 25, 28 Peggy.

November 2, 3, 6, 8, 10, 13 Peggy. 16 Jo. 25 Pat Harvey.

December 1, 4 Pat Harvey. 6 Hilda. 9, 10, 12, 14, 17, 19, 21, 23 Cathrine.

Sally is a darlin' little bitch
Slim and tall and wonderful, a witch.
Her cunt is hot & slimy--
She is ready to defy me
To satisfy her everlasting itch.

But I swear to God I'll put the matter right
If I have to lick the bloody thing all night
In an ecstasy of bliss
Till she chokes me with her piss
And a golden mess of hotly-scented shite.

She licks my prick all over with her tongue
She sticks it in her bottom in her dung
She stuffs my cock colossal
Up her farting, stinking asshole
Till the spunk comes oozing out around the bung.

I suck the blood & slime from Sally's slot
She frigs me as I chew it clot by clot
With her finger in my bum
She fucks me till I come
In her face as slick and greedy as her twat.

Much success with my story of George Washington. His father answered back. "Bend over, son!
I'm going to lick the hell out of you. The first rule of life is to tell a good lie & stick to it."

Royal Court Diary Series. Aleister Crowley

Year 1939 E.V.

H.6.61

JANUARY

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

[Newscutting re. Lady Harris & Tarot Card Drawings. Also "Forty Years On: at the Metropole (Olla)]

Sun 1. 54. Began by kissing nigger, hoping for the best. Took home alleged Maisie Wilson 15 Budingham Gate???

Mon 2. 7. Feeling perfectly rotten. 1 Frieda lunch. Opus Cath. [gk: 'ugeia]. Miraculous. Elixir A.1.

Tues 3. 45. Ill all day. Sleeping at all hours. 6 1/2 Fitzgerald. 7 1/2 Fox. Mai, Fayre. Excellent dinner: early to bed.

Wed 4. 39. Police called re. cigars mystery. Still ill. Liver chill I guess. Opus Cath. [ugeia]. We just couldn't waste the night: good intentions balked.

Thur 5. 36. Zambar de Sole Okra. Cook fillet of sole in butter; when nearly done, cover with bhindi done in zambar, & finish. A very good dish. Recovering: a very quiet day.

Fri 6. 41. Woke feeling fine. 12 1/2 Victor's. Drinks with Driberg. Rotten lunch at Majorca. 3 pernod 1 Solera 1 Fundador 1 Armagnac. Silly ass AC Completely out. Slept all P.M. Simple din-din. More H92C12. Good-night.

Sat 7. 57. Collapsed again. 1 1/2 Norah to lunch. Collapsed some more. Fresh air--better. Opus Cath. Health.

Sun 8. 19. 1.0 To B'ton. Supper at Royal Albion. Cold: high wind: splendid sea. Lunch at Metro-pole. Wrote poem on B'ton "Forty years on." Slept on open verandah in sunlight! 5.25 back. Very tired sleeping again at every odd moment.

Mon 9. 42. Much better. Cheering letter from John. Frieda & Louis Wilkinson, Holborn Empire. Great fun.

Tues 10. 14. 4 Palethrope 30 Cork St. (Guggenheim) a second-rate show. 7 Richard Cammell. Called this off: went to bed at 6.30 & slept till 10.50! To Park, late. N.G.

Wed 11. 16. [?should be Hex 34??] Peaches in champagne. But where were the Grand Duchesses, the actresses, the Gipsy doxies, to provide Cups--as in Russia in '97? Ah, only Russians understand that the fouler the woman, the finer the orgie. 7 Justice dines here with Louis Fox & the Guiana girl. Opus Cath. [ugeia].

Thur 12. 59. Pot au feu Ang-Kor (because the preists liked it, & because Frenchmen say this after the first six helpings) Cocotte: bed of bhindi with chillis. Middle layer: prawns & chillis in vindali; top, chillis & Chinese onions.

Pailthorpe & Medinoff(?) to dinner. Good amusing talk.

Fri 13. 38. Velonte Philomene. Noodles in tomato, curry, onions, mushrooms etc. Put them in jelly of turtle fins & warm. Driberg here: & Frieda. Great dinner & talk till about 1 a.m. Sat.

Sat 14. 24. 9 A.M. to Brighton. Slept: ate at Sweeting's: not too good for the money. Chess Club: lost 2 1/2 games out of about 20. Home at 8. Opus Cath. ['ugeia'] k.t.l.

Sun 15. 34. Day completely blank of all but cooking.

Mon 16. 11. A most complicated series of misadventures all day. Smashed lense of eyeglass: deaf man kept callers at bay till 11 A.M. K.M. ill. Substitute misspelt everything & muddled it. Ham to dinner. Good talk re. Marianne. Opus Cath. [sigma]-power, appeal, etc.

Tues 17. 14. John back, in v. good mood. Eve to dinner 7 1/2. She is very far from well.

Wed 18. 17. When people began to wash again, the cause of Christianity was already lost. Opus Cath. To work M-L idea.

Thur 19. 58. Settling finance with J.B.J. 1 1/2o'c Marie Louise here. Cancelled. Message: 10. Li = Attack her vigorously: with caution. Saw Peggy in St. Luke's: she told me of crash of 27th Dec.

Fri 20. 20. Message re. Ursula. XII: Phi. 1 Ursula here. A lovely lunch: our best so far. James Justice & Mrs. Warren to drinks before dinner. Quiet dinner: died quietly too.

Sat 21. 8. Schneider cables that Culling endows O.T.O. with land in Rainbow Valley. 1 Marie-Louise here. Another marvellous lunch "Peradventure." Opus Cath. [inverted venus].

Sun 22. 59. Slept & messed about all day.

Mon 23. 48. 1 o'c Greta to lunch. Driberg phone. The bastard didn't. 8 Dinner with Frieda.

Tues 24. 49. 3 hours of Sweet & Light at All-in-Wrestling. Walk in Park & to bed. letter from Frieda re. teeth.

Wed 25. I seem to have forgotten this Yi because of my good night's rest. 1 L.U.W. here. A pre-war lunch: lasted till about 5. A post-war collapse to follow. M-L here--put her off. And so to bed once more.

Thur 26. 11. 1 Lunch with Ham at Simpson's. Only--I couldn't eat or drink thanks to yesterday's lunch. And Ham couldn't pay. Opus Cath. To help J. in his vigil.

Fri 27. 44. Drove to Clarendon Oxford through lovely snow-bound hills. Excellent lunch & dinner. Black sheep have the most valuable wool.

Sat 28. 45. Sauntered through colleges, saw flooded river, very fine, more colleges, great melancholy. Good sleep & lunch. Played a fine strangler's game for Hampstead (!!!) v. R.M. Bains. Good dinner. Terribly bad Carole Lombard film, "Fools for scandal": but it excites at the moment. Peggy rang up late at night.

Sun 29. 40. A pleasant walk in the morning. The dullest after noon & evening possible. Wrote letters, including The Spirit's Chair (?) for Peggy.

Mon 30. 46. Back through floods. Lunch at Compleat Angler. Marlow--not too bad. General mess when I got back.

There was an old artist Cezanne
Who said: I fuck boys when I can
of course, when I can't,
I bugger my Aunt--
It's strictly according to plan.

Tues 31. 47. To Richmond to see Peggy. Bad congestion of bronchial tubes: to bad dinner with 7 1/2 Eve Brachenburg & unusually dull guests. Escaped at 10.15 drove home: really ill. Machine & lamps helped, & I slept.

FEBRUARY

Wed 1. 61. I think it is a bad chill, tying up all functions. Hence acute indigestion added. Bed for me. Pearl to lunch & Dennes re. trusteeship. H92C12 for me.

Thur 2. 48. Slightly better, but ffw. H92C12 took long to work. John wrote a "guilty conscience" letter.

Fri 3. 37. Wrote letters to Peggy & John, organizing family affairs. Am a bit better, not quite well. Cleugh 5 1/2 re. Taro. Long talk on my notes & 4ⁿ(?) formula. John makes violent outburst, wants to quit all. How to act? Li. X. The Tiger.

Sat 4. 54. N.B. Even John's Vigil was a fraud. I found his nightlight not nearly burnt out. John crazymad. Peggy planted here: query blackmail trap? Really very curious: Peggy & Catherine fighting for me all day. I go out to escape it all, meet Jo Blackley. Opus. Victory over John.

Sun 5. 60. Ex-Chief Inspector Dean in conference. Chess with Sutherland 1-1. Very sick after morning tea: ditto, much more so after dinner. Making various cut-&-dried plans for dealing with John's manias (?).

Mon 6. 50. Indeed a caldron. Falconer never came: Drajici butted in too early; scratch lunch, but very good. All P.M. in mess. But dictated history(?) relations J.B.J. & A.C. Jazel Lambeth & vague Pierce--all drunk.

Tues 7. 14. Cath. back. Peggy insulted her all day. Finally she walked out again. James Justice & FitzGerald to dinner. Later dying Bruce Blunt came in: didn't like J.J. went off. J.J. & I to Player's Theatre Covent Garden. Duke of Kent helped. I hindered. Saw delightful Jewess. To bed 2.45 A.M. Wednesday

Wed 8. 44. 1 Morton House lunch. 3 has done a fine XIII. 7 Kempinsky's. 8.15 London Club. Jolly good show. Home early.

Thur 9. 20. Put J.B.J. matter before Festus (Festus Darby & Co. 5 Chancery Lane WC2). He wrote to John. 7.30 Greville-Gascoyne for dinner here. See letter at end of diary.
[letter follows; uninteresting]

Fri 10. I. Peggy quite exhausted. I made her rest properly: she's better at night. 2 1/2 Kath. at kangaroo. She said she'd come for the upstairs adventure: didn't.

Sat 11. 12. Prolonged stupidities with John, key experts, police, G.O.K. who. Peggy noble. Later pissed. Oh well: tomorrow is another day. John having assaulted me at 12 became friendly after lunch. Peggy went crazy because some female got the wrong number & asked for Mr. Matheson!

Sun 12. 31. Ex Ch. Insp. John Dean doubt if he's straight. Tarot talk with Cleugh. Frieda in P.M. 8.0 Kempinsky A.1. Wild duck with Louis Wilkinson; back to 6 to enjoy 1827 Brandy & Peggy's ravings.

Mon 13. 43. Frieda begged me to keep quiet, not to use my legal rights. John Jameson shows heroic rage against sick men of thrice his age. Against sick women in his care. Nothing John Jameson does not dare. Yet opposition soon dries up The frenzy of the Pansy Pup. Peggy hopelessly drunk again. Escargot & Turker.

Tues 14. 35. Asthma & then cramp 1/2 the night. Hasker St. at 9 A.M. Looking for flats with Frieda. Dinner with her at Shanghai. Javanese Dancers at Phoenix. Best show I've seen in years.

Wed 15. 2. Arguing with Whiteley's et. Tzaba found new flat-- free--Charles Roberts 24 Chester Terrace SLO TREY. Called O.K. P.M. varied outbursts from John (John saw L.U.W. at Stewarts). Early to bath. Long sleep.

Thur 16. Moving (I don't know what happened to the Yi: I only remember that I did it. But there was some slip-up on the day.)

Fri 17. 35. Moving.

Sat 18. 29. do. Peggy raving all P.M.

Sun 19. 4. A quiet day. An excellent lunch. An admirable dinner: my prawns now perfect. Peggy raving & weeping most of P.M.

Mon 20. 24. Left 6 for Grosvenor Hotel (line 1). Great lunch for me. Was drunk, but raved little. Mary Wilson--no, no! VIC 0628 80 Belgrave Road. Beautiful, voluptuous, vicious--I think touch of black blood. Refrained (line 6).

Tues 21. 52. Death of Frater S.P. [Windram]. Quiet lunch with I.B.I. for him to meet Gabriel Toyne. Frieda there. Shanghai. I.B.I. went straight back to Hasker St., violently threw out Peggy into one room in a foul slum, although she still cannot wear a shoe, & shot off. Quiet chess with novice. Quiet dinner, chess with Barnes. Moved to Gordon Chambers 20 Jermyn St. REG 6651.

Wed 22. 2. Very quiet day, but saw Fester, & told him to write again to John. P.M. All-in-Wrestling (see line 6!). Bought programme No 93: it won me two stalls at the London Pavillion next week! Talked to Peggy: avoided seeing her. Message re. Jameson Raid(?): 46. Shang.

Thur 23. 31. Met unexpected people: Joan Chard in Park. John Rayner in Escargot. Ogden ditto. Quiet day. Newsreel in P.M. after games with Barnes. Peggy at 23 1st St. offered me 10/- out of 10/3 that she had. My God!
Mary Margaret (of course) Mitchell. Opus to restore [sigma]-ideas. See line 6!

Fri 24. 7. John removed to nursing home. Operation threatened. Opn. done same evening. 2 1/2 Phone Fox. N.G. Lilian Fox very ill. Cathrine called. Took her to Shanghai to eat. Opus Cathrine. [sigma]-energy & appeal. V. good considering.

Sat 25. 8. A calm day. Dinner with Peggy (met Wally Chesterfield there). Later she started nym-

phomania & I departed. She tried to frighten me with talk of John Dean & Mrs. Jameson etc. What will be the upshot of the I.B.I. trouble? 3. Kun. Not good, not good. What shall I do about it? 51. Kan. Be active & careful.

Sun 26. 9. How shall I handle Peggy? 46. Shang (i.e. agree for Sol in Aries?). Excellent lunch at 6 H[asker] S[treet] & long sleep. Dined at White Tower. Cath. c/o R.A.C. Thomas Woodcroft Wolsey Road Moor Park Northwood Msex. Tel: Northwood 1759. Opus. To rebuff magical attack.

Mon 27. 32. A quiet day. "One half of the world doesn't know how now the other half lives." Nor does the other half. 4 1/2 Littlejohn's 108 Q's Rd. W2. Didn't know his own mind.

Tues 28. 3. 12.15 Driberg Victor's. 1.30 Lunch Peggy. Harrod's Norah Knott. Frieda dinner & London Pav. Too ill to eat: oysters & Ghastly bad films.

MARCH

Wed 1. 52. 11 A.M. Take possession of 24 Chester Terrace. 1 Lunch at 6. 7.30 Victor's Fox. Cancelled. Raving with fever all day after the worst night in my memory.

Thur 2. 64. A quiet day. Gradually coming round, but fleeting pains still annoying. Asked FitzG. to drink: he asked himself to dinner: we asked him to fuck off. These infants have simply no manners, tact, or insight.

Fri 3. 22. "Mystery call" from Blair-gowne(?). Boy re. George--rang up. Couldn't get him. L.U.W. in P.M. Pleasant talk. Emphasized that I.B.I. told him on Feb. 14 that he had no grievance. Much better, but tired. Did cook dinner, but early to bed.

Sat 4. 17. Much better. Quiet day. Sutherland to chess. I won easily all games but one: he was ill. Switched to illness; he told his story. Treated him: Infra & H.F. for gastritis. Relieved him in 15 minutes.

Sun 5. 25. Message about teeth: 21. Shih Ho. Must be done, but not pushed to extremes. Excellent lunch & dinner; but Peggy stayed--oh God! shall I never have time to work?

Mon 6. 39. 11 1/2 Porterfield. Took mould. Bought back old South Sea Stick (HOL 1413) for 15/-. Saw Fester with Peggy. He seemed gloomy. A.R.P. Warden in at night. Am to get gas mask. Lost silver pencil, very much beloved. Did Warden pinch it?

Tues 7. 24. Long telephone with Ruby Melville--most friendly. "Returning." Peggy enquiring about Marie (ditto). Justice here. 5 Took Peggy to hair fraid(?). 6 Tzaba at Morton Ho. Bad dinner & dull talk: her X & 5C not quite A.1. At Lloyd's. Darling Peggy waiting for me, nursed me. I was ill.

Wed 8. 60. Ruby to lunch: rather good fun. 7 1/4 Victor's Louis. Excellent food at White Towar. Took him home. Peggy had boy friend: Leslie Lesroy (?). Out, out, damned spot. Peggy peggi-some. Out.

Thur 9. 52. Designed cover for Dust-jacket 8 Lecutres on Yoga. First proofs (pp 1-31) of Yoga lectures arrived. 6 FitzGerald here. Made superb Zambar. Walk--free! Met Maisie, & said no. Fri 10. 29. 1.30 El Vino. Cammell. Un lapin. Lunched at Kempinsky's. Photographed extensively by V.D. Freedland. Peggy as usual: she would put off a satyr. Longish walk till 12.15 a.m.

Sat 11. 47. Everything went frightfully wrong all day. Misunderstanding even with Fortnum & M!!! 4.30 Tzaba here. ? Ruby's friend (she calls at 6). Yes, nice chinless man with lovely wife & intelligent friend.

Sun 12. 16. A very quiet pleasurable harmonious day.

Mon 13. 36. 1 1/2 El Vino Cammell. A very good lunch, for a wonder, at Victor's in Wardour St. 8 Louis Wilkinson here. Potted Char. Tournedos. Sabrosos apres Franco.

Tues 14. 46. Heard of Fra. S.P.'s death. Cocktail party at Laurence Evans. Excellent dinner at White Tower. "Going to Chili with your boy frind" sez Nina Hamnett. B.F.=I.B.I.!!! Futile shikar.

Wed 15. 14. Violent rheumatic pains in left arm, esp. elbow. Attacked same hard all day.

Thur 16. 32. Ruby to lunch, Business talk: had to turn Peggy out of course. What a fool she is. Dined at Majorca. Good empanada & sabrosos. Peggy broke 10 o'clock rule again. I came back & had to be really rude. What a fool she is.

Fri 17. 8. Made all sorts of friendly dates. 1 Victor's. Freedland. 2 Kepinsky. Tzaba. 5 o'clock Ham here. 7 Ruby calls for me. Saw crazy Russian countess. Dinner at Joseph's. I must have got completely tight.

Sat 18. 38. 12 Upstairs in Antelope. Barney Seal.
Lawrence Evans & Ruby 6. 141 A Old Church St. dinner at Joseph's.
Opus Maisie. [sigma]-energy to get Word. Normalcy restored.

Sun 19. 39. 1 o'clock Victor's Driberg with Constant Lambert, Col. Kahle & John Rayner. 8.30 McGregor Reid long talk re. Druids & J.B.I. (see line 6).

Mon 20. 51. Delightful dinner at Morton Ho. XI now perfect.

Tues 21. 44. [horary figure]
[Mercury P.M. GK: M. Birkbeck] <10 387: Gyim 11 1/2-3 [Gk: mam miller] 687:JADE.

Wed 22. 59. Opus.
1 o'clock Pearl. Lunch here. Per six tall gentlemen.
Verbum: [LBA: LI heb]=33=40=73. Note IV^o Word. Oracle: AL III 46 thumb on 'before.' Omen: 5. Hsu.

Mar 23. 6. Symbol for Mai: 35. Zin. Drinks with Augustus John & Bruce Blunt at Antelope.

Fri 24. 38. Lesson for Peggy. You can't make tea with a kettle of cold water, & you can't boil the water by throwing it on to the fire. 3.30 Ham [stuff] 267. 4.30 Porterfield. Un lapin. 9 1/2 Bruce Blunt at Antelope.

Sat 25. 60. R.C. 20:80 n plus 1 A-mrita OK [heb].
Ruby to lunch "The Usurper" Peggy raving for hours.

Sun 26. 51. 7 1/2 Victor's 20:80 Un lapin. Peggy foully drunk again. Luckily I wasn't there. 11.20 20:80 Phoned.

Mon 27. 13. Rather tired A-mrita [peh:kaph]. Peggy very penitent: did try to understand & act rightly. But I called in O'Hara to give her Luminal. He did. Took her to "Geneva" a damned good show, with a few flaws.

Tues 28. 30. Peggy very good all day. But eavesdropping on my telephone calls. 5.15 Proterfield. I am really too tired & ill to do this sort of thing. More trouble with Peggy.

Wed 29. 20. "John Bull" threatening k.t.l. Should I tell Frieda? 24. Fu. I dunno! P.S. Fu is like [N Node] = Get out! Forget it! It's all nonsense. Leave things alone. Fester 4 1/2. 8 Mayfair Club. Excellent talk & dinner with Ruby. 11 Peggy rang up: I felt at once that she was going to spy on me. She did.

Thur 30. 39. Opus Magical protection [Jupiter Mars]. What shall I do about Peggy? 24. Fu. Giving Peggy a really severe flogging. 7 Mr. & Mrs. Evans for Chilli con. 8.15 Lawrence Evans calls for me. Dion Fortune--Public Bat No. 1 at The Belfry. Like a hippo with false teeth. Talk--bubbling of tinned tomato soup.

Fri 31. 43. Woke with cold & earache: Infra-red lamp short-circuited! 1 o'clock 50-20 to lunch. Encore un lapin. 5 1/2 Porterfield(?). Tooth out--a hard job (see line 5).

APRIL

Sat 1. 10-10 1/2 Tassel. G. Phoned. N.B. Story of M. "Juste" peddling obscene books to Monici. 4 1/2 McG.R. Two hours late: but fruitful talk. Dinner Ch. on C. plus risotto AC plus onions plus mushrooms. Not bad. He will tackle I.B.I. Michael Juste's spying & treachery fully disclosed.

Sun 2. 40. Peggy charming all day, & obstreporous at night. How long does she think I shall stand for it?

Mon 3. 50. Opus Nellie Butler nee Woolf. Austrian. Magnum Opus. [IH: heb]. Cosway. Torn's(?) article on Tarot (See first page of diary). Frieda furious. Peggy blew up, thinking Maisie's call was Falkener's(?). Frieda blew up again, re. Giles. "Goodness, how sad!": the worst play I have seen in my life. See lines 1 & 4.

Tues 4. 32. On a politician. "He has all his past in front of him & all his future behind him." (4.50-20 another rabbit. This animal puzzles me.) Peggy more outrageous than ever. I hope this is the end.

Wed 5. 61. Sample book to Burn & get dummy. 10 I.B.I. sees Fester. It tried bluster & blackmail. Pearl to lunch 12 1/2 sharp. Peggy again outrageous, wouldn't go. Prevented from talking business. 5 printer. 7 Eve. 11-12 Smithfield. Very dull. Got away early, walked, found [GK: mela?eg].

Thur 6. 15. Opus Jo. [Gk: Nikh] super. I.B.I. 1 o'clock. Louis W. White Tower? Excellent lunch. Long talk with [Jupiter Mars] arranging for post Ostre(?).

Fri 7. 16. Long talk with Ralph Shirley re. Hitler & Co. Peggy as usual, but ended by stealing #2 from my pocket-book while I slept. Blackluck. 7 1/2 [Jupiter Mars]. Opus Cathrine. [Venus inverted] esply. [alpha rho omega]. Most excellent. See line 6. Peggy goes.

Sat 8. 33. Pleasant day with Catherine. 7 Victor's Peggy. She was quiet & I got away early. To bed at 10 with calomel.

Sun 9. 36. Good walk in A.M. St. J.'s Park etc. 1 Ham to lunch. A great & good time. Long walk in P.M. through Battersam Park. Opus Cath. Health & strength.

Mon 10. 12. How shall I handle I.B.I.? 32. Hang. "Persevere!" Use 93. 1 1/2 Ruby after lunch. Chez elle. Phoebe Tyacke Hertford St. (victim of crook Cannon). 7 Alan Rae to dinner. A jolly evening: mostly politics.

Tues 11. 2. Phone Ruby. She ill.
Opus Cath. The Great Work esp. Tarot.

Wed 12. Sui. Called on Peggy 8.45. She seemed very ill, but got better. I took her to lunch at White Tower. Peaceful P.M. Peggy quite rational & nice up to 6.30: then rang up at 11.15 raving "May I come in for 5 minutes etc." ending with threats including suicide.

Thur 13. 16. Woke 2.25 A.M. after long vivid semi-nightmare, mostly about G.'.D.'. conspirators. Chief memory is name Twartley. Took sleeping draught. Another nightmare. Woke 4.30. Slept till 7.45. Pleasant calm day. Was to meet Peggy at Antelope at 6, but she was still chasing I.B.I. Opus Cath. Au.

Fri 14. 26. 3 a.m. woke after two quite separate (?) nightmares; in the latter, very long, vivid & detailed, I was in two air raids on the S. Coast, E. of Eastbourne (?Hastings). 1 1/4 o'clock. Ruby to lunch. Cath. made a fine turbot salad, but my chili con carne beat both. Peggy got Pachisis (?) from I.B.I. Nice dinner: then she got at it again.
Peggy Young Basement 87 Gloucester St. SW1.

Sat 15. 7. 2 A.M. Did H.P.K. before sleep. Despite this, another nightmare with strong persistent hallucinatory figures on waking. Peggy raving, mostly on 'phone: one call 3/4 hour! Opus Cath. "Lust & the power of lust"

Sun 16. 27. A strange dream in which PERDURABO was called out 3 times, apparently as part of some ritual. Hamilton to lunch. Good. Tea with Ruby. Nicean. Imbecile Phoebe there: and Peggy. Quiet curry with Cath. Opus [aleph rho omega].

Mon 17. 46. Peggy at Victor's, quite sane & charming. 1.15 Escargot Driberg Un lapin. Ate alone on him. Pam & P.J. to dinner. Peggy rang up & raved at Pam. It is a shame. But it's hopeless.

Tues 18. 16. Message re. Arthur Barron. 59. Hwan. 12 Arthur Barron re. Yoga book etc. Draft \$25 from Smith for 50 "Little Essays." Call from Ham 7.30 kid!!!
Opus Cath. [Venus inverted] esp. Yoga book.

Wed 19. 39. Delightful day with Cath.; sketching. REPARTEE at dinner. Peggy: "You think we're fools & crude primitive animals! What are we then?" AC: "Mind-readers." Ran into Louis Fox & Wilkinson at White Tower. Saved past Peggy-Boredom. Oh God! Please, please!

Thur 20. 21. Dr. O'Hara gives up Peggy. But he is a cub.
[news cutting on J.F.C. Fuller & his book on Yoga, mentioning A.C. in review]
Opus Cath. "Lust & the power of Lust." Extra good etc.

Fri 21. 27. Did really A.1. sketch of Cathrine early A.M. One of the best I ever did. 2 o'clock. Porterfield. R.L. Incision. It was very loose, but septic; hurt a lot, esp. after extraction. Onions, shallots, garlic in butter & Zambar: then mushrooms; then fish furret(?) & Chablis. Cook turbot steak in this; pour off, reduce, add lemon juice & cream, & serve as sauce. Turbot Porterfield.

Sat 22. 48. A quiet but constructive day. Turbot (or filets de sole) Arles. Mushrooms, onions, garlic, cooked in butter; add furret (funnet?) [how about fillet?] of fish, Chablis. Cook fish in this. Pour off sauce; reduce till quite thick, add lemon juice & cream.

Opus Cath. Au.

Sun 23. 38. Hamilton & Fox to lunch. Capretto St. George. Braise kid sliced, in stock. Add onions garlic mushrooms pimentos & Jerusalem artichokes. Add madeira. Simmer long. Sutherland to chess. Quiet dinner.

Opus Cath. ['ugeia].

Mon 24. 52. Phone Porterfield re. Cath. Printer. 1 o'clock Roberts to lunch & Alan Rae. A good show. 'Frig' fixed. 3 Barron here. Some dubious agreement: G[od]O[nly]K[nows] what. 6 o'clock. Mrs. Bartless here. Worse luck. 7.1 Hylton phoned. With Cath. to Jezebel.

Tues 25. 25. Printer--new instructions. 12 o'clock. Antelope Peggy. 1 o'clock Ruby here. 4 1/2 (Cath. with Porterfield) George. 7.30 chez Ham. Ernest Hamilton.--Rutherford.

Opus Cath. Health & Strength.

Wed 26. 34. Turbot Avignon. Poach steaks in fish funnet(?) & chablis; reduce cooking--liquor; add cream & cover with new potatoes & chopped paisley.

1 o'clock. Phoebe & Greta. 5 1/2 Phone Peggy. She started to get drunk again. I get earache, went to bed early.

Thur 27. 56. Max Schneider P.O. Box 3163 Hollywood Cal. Sent Deeds of California Property. Oeufs dur aux Riz Okra. Excellent lunch with Yorke, who was human.

Catherine seduced me! Pure lust. Opus.

Dracula at lyceum.

Amazement--it was convincing. D. Sergeant Irwin there, sent me a note, stood me a drink & a cigar!

Fri 28. 41. Lanender(?) Laundry insolent: paid & sacked. Filets de Sole Pommard. Cook in red Burgundy, with fish funnet. reduce sauce; add cream. 6 Peggy Antelope n.g. 7 1/2 Porterfield to dine here cancelled. A day of continual small disappointments.

Sat 29. 24. 12 La bete humaine. 1/4 to 7 chez Ham. 8 o'clock. Fox. Perfect Bortsch. Fillet of Beef noble--& bad. Took Ham home. He lost his way (line 6).

Opus Cath. [Venus inversed] esp. [aleph rho omega].

Sun 30. 30. Tournedo Gabriel. Grill mare(?); set on rounds of fried bread; on top, poached egg & crossed anchovies; around, mushrooms chopped & tossed n butter with cayenne & birds' eye chilli. (No eggs: so we used a mustard & cream sauce.) Lunch Ruby & Bill Evans. Iced curry & Ch. con c. Very good indeed. 7 1/2 Gerald Hamilton here. Gabriel Toyne. Louis Wilkinson in later. A day of great social & gastronomical success.

MAY

Mon 1. 21. A quite outstanding dream. I was making the Midnight adoration--some man visitor, ?journalist?, rioted. I went on while they suppressed him. The place was an outpost temple. Then I saw a brilliance never seen before: Luna, near full, & two enormous planets, one a definite [pentagram], nearly as big as [luna].

Gelee Cherbourg. Prawns in fish funnet with Shogu(?) sauce --a little cayenne--remains of Turbot Avignon--more cream. Ice.

To Embassy Theatre. "Prison without bars" v. good, but misses motive. Invented short prologue to drive home the nail. Back with Ruby & Bill Evans. Peggy in v. late, but not too drunk; says from I.B.I.

Tues 2. 9. Birthday party for Aleister Ataturk. Gerald Hamilton. Ruby Melvill. Chas Cammell. Peggy Wetton. Jas Cleugh. Mariha Cleugh. Jas Justice. Iona Cammell. Louis Wilkinson. Greta

Sequeira. Catherine Falconer. Pamela Joan Bennett. A great success, this lunch, in some strange way; only explanation seems to be that I wasn't there: just cooked & let them talk.
Opus I.M.D. (Cath. just doesn't like it with [luna].)

Wed 3. 62. The Christian story would have been less ignoble had it been the father sacrificed for the son. Filets de Sole Mousehole. Cook fillets in fish funnet & Chablis. Reduce sauce: add cream. Put lobster strips with sole. Heat all gently. Serve on fried bread, from the casserole.

Thur 4. 42. 1 o'clock. Maurice Richardson to luncheon. His symbol: 26. Ta Khu. A good lunch: he stayed till after 5: I saw him go. Louis Wilkinson gave us food at White Tower.
Opus. Lust Cath. V. wonderful.

Fri 5. 54. Vindalu Ferniere. Veal cutlets in rice with apple in Vindalu paste. 1 o'clock. Gerald Yorke here. Dined Peggy at White Tower. She crazier than ever: wants me & C.F. "beaten up" by her pet thugs, & John exorcised by a priest!!!

Sat 6. 40. Ernest Hamilton Moon's Garage MAY 7531. A quiet day. Tzaba back in London. I hope this means 40 Kieh.
Bananes Trinalchio. Bananas in cream. Bring to boil. Add Brandy & Benedictine. Perhaps a little too rich & cloying--for me, at least.

Sun 7. 55. A very quiet day. Long walk in A.M. Sutherland to chess. I played v. well & then made silly blunders.
Opus Cath. [Venus inverted] esp. [alpha rho omega].

Mon 8. 46. Munro writes that he can get #40 for me--less 15% for him. 12 o'clock Picc. Lounge for La bete humaine. OFF--again! I had to go to lunch with Tzaba. A supremely good [Aleph] & [Nun]: but what of [Aleph's] Thyrsus? I must think. Quiet dinner with Cath.: Peggy raving because I wouldn't take her out, blind drunk. Even Ruby fed up. With C. to A Slight Case of Murder. Excellent film: one of Edwd. G.'s best.

Tues 9. 4. Took C.F. to La bete humaine.
Clearing up the Peggy frauds for good & all.
Opus Cath. Good luck. Perfect lady (Sacred to the Memory of the late Miss Wetton). Gin, Vodka, White Chianti, few drops lemon.

Wed 10. 45. Ecrevisses Jehannum. Prawns with red & birds' eye chillis in Vindhu paste with chilli powder & a little honey. Stew in butter. Ruby & Gabriel Toynehere to lunch. 1 1/2 to 4 1/2. Peggy pleading & raving & vowing Vengeance from her big brother (cf. Col. Paeton) by telephone. Agreed with Arthur Barron on my terms.

Thur 11. 21. One of the worst days I have ever struck. Idiot typist read my letter to Frieda on telephone!!!! All appointments went awry. I had to pawn my ring. And spoons (?) no word of sympathy about Peggy's crimes.
Opus Cath. Taro.

Fri 12. 7. Lunch with Peggy. She wrote cheques to make good her obligations. Ring back. She expected to spend the evening, & blew up when it was not so. Quiet dinner & walk with Cathrine.

Sat 13. 36. Frieda ashamed of her tantrum. All sunny again. 11 V.D.F. here B-i-M #200 for 1000. Mad lunch. Cathrine. Alan Rae. Jimmy Cleugh. Peggy. Peggy behaved well!!!! What is wrong? 10 P.M. John Sibthorp (?) & Marjery Watson party 70 Boundary Rd.

Sun 14. 7. Risotto Mignon. Rest of sole & prawn vindahu with 1/2 pint cream stirred into remainings

of rice. Oh boy! Onions & pimentos & garlic fry well together.
Opus Cath. Lust & the power of lust. sub ['ugeia].

Mon 15. 10. Turbot d'uberville. Turbot steaks in the ream left over from the sole & prawn curry.
Frieda 12.30 Morton Ho. Excellent. Peggy abominable: in cheap lingerie de cocotte trying to seduce me!!!! Rows & rows & rows. Laurence Felkin to supper. More Peggy on telephone. Gawd! I'm sick of all this.

Tues 16. 16. 12.40 a.m. Peggy still raving: says she has stopped cheques. Nonsense, of course. Peggy really very ill: her liver protests at last. Jones & Freedland here about Khing Kang King. Risotto "Cheshire Cheese" Beefsteak & kidneys with chilli stirred into AC rice.
Opus [Venus inverted] Cath. Short but very good: Elixir A.1.

Wed 17. 10. Gulls' Eggs Macassar. Cut the eggs into quarters. Sprinkle with red pepper. Garnish with Macassar fish. Cover with cream. All sorts of annoyances with printer & obstructions. Peggy very seirously ill: acute gastritis (ulcer threatened) pleurisy & near-cirrhosis(?) of the liver. Lunch: Gabriel here. Saw Watkins & "M Juste." Took Catherine to dinner at White Tower. Fox there. On to Ruby's: fell in love with Jean Baird.

Thur 18. 5. Visited Peggy: discussed case with Dr. Thomas.
"Pygmalion" film v. good on the whole. Quiet dinner.
Opus Cath. Lust etc. (I think I had Jean in mind.)

Fri 19. 36. Yorke very friendly: bought Waite-Machen book; & Barron's B.i.M. for #3.3.0. Will give it to me! Does he repent? Peggy finally cleared more or less up & altogether out. FINI. Fini. "Peace reigns in Warschaw"--no longer the capital of Russia.

Sat 20. 60. FISHERMAN's DAUGHTER 8 fillets of sole & 1 lobster poached in fish stock (after mainvade?[how about marinade?]) with Chablis. Pour off & reduce liquor almost to nothing. Add cream & pour over it. Serve on thick cushion of bhindi tossed in butter, in terrine. Extraordinary small annoyances. Lost keys, pen, pipe, collar stud. Tradesmen didn't deliver. All right in the end. Great lunch till 5 o'clock!!! Quiet dinner on cottage pie & asparagus.
Opus Cath. Health & Strength. (Worked very well).

Sun 21. 56. Dream. With(?) Cath. walking. Several spurts of violent rain. Got separated. I dodged into half-open big door; found huge Govt. office full of hurrying people. Function. They introduced me to "the Governon" apparently of some colony. He knew me quite well, though I couldn't place him, & started talking of Kashmir & Sir Louis Dane!
Ham here 1 o'clock. Maurice Richardson 1 1/2.

Mon 22. 23. 1 o'clock. Morton House. Sleep in garden. More troublesome calls from Peggy. Cut off as usual when abuse started. Not v. well. Light food & bed at 9.

Tues 23. 32. Miss Hennesy(?). The stupidest typist yet. Peggy's cheques bounce. 1 o'clock. Yorke White Tower. A.1. lunch. He gave me B-i-M. Saw New Moon in clear sky.
Opus Cath. to salute the Moon. (El on silver coin).

Wed 24. 19. "Dark Victory" Loathsome, posing, prancing Bette Davis; appalling medical nonsense; & longeurs--longeurs--longeurs! Ruby to lunch. 8.0 Fox at Shanghai. Excellent dinner. He came back to coffee & saw Tarot Trumps.

Thurs 25. 9. Tournedos Vieux Port: Grill them: crossed anchovies on top, with chopped garlic. Surround with mushrooms, watercress, & straw potatoes. A teaspoonful of mustard & cream on the tournedos at the end. On fried bread. Peggy proposed penitence, & offered redress; so saw her.

All lies, as ever. Quiet dinner & evening with C.F. (at W. Tower)

Fri 26. 55. Saw L.H. Barron. Blurb O.K. Some business already. Escalopes de Veau Desepoir. As for Wiener Schnitzel, but more anchovies with chopped olives & capers & a poached egg on each. Noodles. This is very specially good. Porterfield to dinner.
Opus Au. Cath. [Gk: Ariston]

Sat 27. 38. 5 o'clock. Frieda. Has done XIV well enough. Dog-tired. Sleeping-draught. Peggy pestered me at midnight. Curse this T.S.F.

Sun 28. 55. Flying Fish. Eggs yok beaten up with salt, epper, anchovy, cream & tomato paste (a little white of egg to bind this) cooked in vol-au-vent cases. 1 o'clock. Hamilton to lunch. We broke down after the fourth course. I tried to sleep & walk it off; but got it in the weasand (or midriff) when I started on Cath.

Mon 29. 58. Freedland 7 o'clock. to eat & photograph Remington Round(?) & Chinese portraits.

Tues 30. 19. Stupid letter from Frieda: pleasant talk on telephone re. [He & Pe]. Ruby to lunch. To Printer--copy of K.K.K. & prospectus. Peggy pestering all day. #7.6.0 from Tzaba. FitzGerald to dinner 7 o'clock. Pleasant talk: sold a "Yoga" for cash.

Wed 31. 23. Peggy rang up & rang off at 1.30. 1.45 2 o'clock. A.M. Nice clean fun. Peggy pestering me all day. I refused to answer the telephone while C. was out: finally muffled the bell. Freedland reports photos O.K.
Opus Catherine. Lust & the p. of L.

JUNE

Thur 1. 5. Harassed. 1 o'clock. Morton House. Madge Porter charming as ever. Sir Percy came alter: said, yawning, that there would be no war before August. Quiet evening. Frieda rang up, late, to ask after my health. Hm(?).

Fri 2. 62. Dream. I had several long talks with Hitler a very tall man. Forget subjects, but he was pleased & impressed: ordered all my books translated & made official in Germany. Later, a dusky night in a city. A man in gold-braid went round a corner, saw several horsemen, similarly gorgeous, one fired the first shot of the war. 1 o'clock. 61 Jermyn St. Driberg. Ernest Hamilton & Tour. Not as good as it should have been. Dinner with Ruby 7 o'clock. Good, but dull. Ruby tried to put us off: Cathrine got mad, & walked out. How silly!

Sat 3. Home v. late. Forgot hexagram. Quiet day with Kathrine. But very bronchial. #1 from Pearl or horror.
Opus K. Health & strength. A.1. effect at once.

Sun 4. 28. Biftek Crapaudine. Pound olives, anchovies, capers, onions, garlic: smear minute steak, 'bake in batter. Asparagus. Hamiton & Alphonse to lunch.
K. mad all day: [luna] pending. Sutherland to chess: won 2-1. Quiet P.M. Hear more news of Peggy's crimes.

Mon 5. 7. "Hosts." Sent prospectus marked to Cannon. Lunch at Morton House. Sauce for trout: butter, capers, & Worcestersauce A.1. Began dictation on Tarot. 7 1/4 Watkins here: much impressed by Tarot 0-IX: talked of Yoga book. My attitude did him good.

Tues 6. 5. Tzaba here for dictation 11.30-12.45 Peggy rang up, scared of police. Quiet day: very

hot, rather prostrated. Charles Beadle here after dinner.

Wed 7. 8. 9.10 A.M. Pearl rang up. Horary. 1 o'clock Barron to lunch. Business talk. Still very hot. 6 o'clock Morton House. Bad asthma--Nice dinner. Dictated.

Thur 8. 30. 11.30 F. here for dictation. 3 1/2 Cork St. Roland Penrose surreabbitiste or sewerratiste? Cahtrine stupidly sulky over some fancied slight. P.S. Sick girl. 8 o'clock. Fox here & Beadle. She wouldn't join the party. Irene here for a drink. They have ___no___ brains or bodies at all.

Fri 9. 58. [NITHThA; heb] "Percer" [TzZ:heb] [Pat:Gk] plus 40. Pinborough road [gk]= 12 o'clock. Morton House. Dictation & lunch. Home for long sleep. Quiet dinner. Opus Cath. M[Venus inverted]O.

Sat 10. 46. 11.30 Frieda for dictation. 1 o'clock Eva Brachenburg to lunch; also Ruby. Cleugh 8 o'clock. Discussed Tarot.

Sun 11. 8 Hamilton & Mrs. (Louis) to v.g. lunch. Sleep. Quiet dinner. Opus Cath. ['ugeia] k.t.l. A.1. (No.....).

Mon 12. 27. Morton House. Dictation & lunch. Very tired 8 o'clock. Ruby chez elle. Food gross, profuse, vulgar. Drink do do do.

Tues 13. 51. Gloriously sick, thank God! 10 1/4 hair cut. 12 o'clock Morton House. Dictation & lunch. 7 1/2 Beadle here-- depressed. Opus Cath. Lust etc.

Wed 14. 48. 11 Frieda here: bought a Kh.K.K. 1 o'clock. Driberg. Kempinsky. 8 o'clock. chez Arthur.

Thur 15. 16. Bad night sweat & sickness. Took sleeper & slept. O.K. but digestion is not right. 1 o'clock Lunch V.I. at Escargot. Home for coffee. He bought a Kh.K.K. for cash #3.3.0. Beadle to quiet dinner.

Fri 16. 19. 11 1/2 Frieda here to dictate: lunch with Lilian at 200. Great lunch: giant Panda, my tiger, many good fish; but not a patch on N.Y. Battery. Lillian. Frustrated. 5-6 V.D. 8 o'clock. Westbourne Gdns. Oh, so awful. Asthma saved us. Opus Cath. ['ugeia].

Sat 17. 21. Did two drawings on XXI copies. Greta 1 o'clock. Also Beadle. Smart brought samples for binding: silly ass!

Sun 18. 33. 1 - 6 1/4 Gerald Hamilton & Louis for a snack & a drink or two. Home, quiet dinner.

Mon 19. 22. Sketch No. 3 for XXI. 12 Ruby chez elle. Praise-God Pie. Mince (2 beef 1 pork) & Bhindi curried (mostly Zambar) Bay-leaves on top. Mushrooms stewed in butter. Pie-crust. Barron hopes to sell D-F to Foyle for Book of the Month. 6 o'clock. Frieda at Morton House: dictation. Long drive Bushey Park etc. Cheque from Jones #34.6.9.

Tues 20. 14. Cashed cheque. Frieda 11 1/2 Dictation 2-6 Disks. Beadle 1 1/2 to lunch. Finished Sketch No. 3 for XXI.

Wed 21. 31. 1 o'clock. Morton Ho. Lunch. Dictated 4-9 Swords. 7 o'clock. FitzGerald.

Thur 22. 8. [horar fig] 10 A.M. Warner Th. 1 1/2 Louis Wilkinson. Great lunch. 6 o'clock. Morton House. Pretty sick all day. Had to put off Freida P.M.

Fri 23. 30. Recovering, but put off all work, & ate light food. "Confessions of a nazi Spy" film: pretty good, on the whole. Crowd cheered wildly at every mention of the Constitution of U.S.A. Dinner with Octavians--lower iddle middle class frustrated cows k.t.l. Back home for food & coffee. Ham tight, in A.1. form.
Opus Cath. [Venus inverted].

Sat 24. 42. Very quiet day. Weather X.O.P. cold winds. Asthma. Jun. 25 about 6-7 a.m. Dream. With some jealous woman in large place, my own, at a meal open-air. Telephone: some girl, I think a servant 6850 Keys Road Bayswater (I was far in N. London) a Miss Webb. This emerged after interminable exciting talk, with annoyance when girl at my side came near.

Sun 25. 17. Everything went stupidly wrong in the silly unimportant irritating way. Catherine v. hysterical. Ham for lunch. He was desolate & impatient. Louis had gone back to Belgium. Sunt lacrymae rerum.
Opus Cath. Health.

Mon 26. 22. 12 1/4 Morton Ho. Finished small cards: did all Court Cards but two. More hysteria from C.F. Greta 8 o'clock. Ruby. Dinner & great fun.

Tues 27. 35. Inked in Yorke's XXI. Ronald Avery Bristol for pre-Phyloxera Clarets '64 & '70. Beadle to lunch [Gk: 'ud park ne ureg?]. Symbol: 4. Mang.
Opus Cath. For Evelyn.

Wed 28. 20. Wrote N.E.G. Leave for Glos. 10 1/2 sharp. Did at 11 1/4. Lunch with Madge Porter: asthma. Slept 1 hr. in car. Woke clear. Asthma again on reaching Chipping Campden. Tea. On to Evesham. Crown Hotel. Quite a good dinner. F. claims I am her guest; gave me #3 for hotel exes.

Thur 29. 47. Wandered around Evesham: edified. All over the place all P.M. Frieda won't believe in the map! Saw Forthampton Court. New Inn Broughton-on-the-Water: Vile. Pleasant evening with Tory (Tony?).

Fri 30. 59. Quiet day. Frieda & Madge dined here: on to Taming of the Shrew--plus Christopher Sly!!! A pretty good show. Message for my policy on return to London: 49. Ko. Active policy of change after full discussion. Be very firm! Wait for full faith & adherence before moving. Ret. from Glos.

[1939: Continued]

JULY

Sat 1. 11. Back to London. Lunch at "Trpani" "Old Bell Inn" Hurley. Quite surprisingly good. Health has improved rapidly in these 3 days. Nearly well.
Opus Kath. [Venus inverted] esp. Tarot.

Sun 2. 25. Back to old ill-health. Woke 5 1/4 with asthma & bad dream: due to have operation involving both legs--no mutilation, idea quite vague. Last-minute qualms.

Mon 3. 30. 11 1/2 Frieda. Finished Court Cards. Great lunch. Drove to Ham Bungalow. 4 1/2 Nimrod. Very doubtful: reminded of [Phyllis: GK] W. y Chez Arthur. Dine Ernest Hamilton--Simp-

son's v. good & amusing. Out of sorts: non partui (?) ejaculare.

Tues 4. 26. Ill all day: nervous exhaustion. Sleeping even when making coffee. Ruby & Pam to curry. The Zambar of Turbot & mushroom very good indeed. More sleep. Started infra-red & H₂Cl₂. Offered this flat for 2 more months. Said yes, with a deep sigh.

Wed 5. 47. Ill all day; out in P.M. for distraction, & to eat very lightly. It worked.

Thur 6. 43. Woke well again. Finished revising Tarot preliminary scraps. Drew picture for XXI: near finish. Ham to lunch. "La femme du boulanger": A.1. end dull--but necessary. Ham gave us Vouray(?) & Claret for Sunday.
Symbol for [yod peh]. X. Li the Tiger.

Fri 7. 58. 1 1/2 Lunch Morton House. "Aldo" there? Quiet P.M. & dinner.

Sat 8. 13. 12 1/2 Smart. V. good bindings Great to-do about Jean Baird story: Ham on with News of the World? & Ruby trying to double-cross us; even if it crabs the deal!

Sun 9. 19. 12 1/2 Ham & Frieda to luncheon. Excellent. F. took us to Zoo in P.M. Good birds, giraffes. 7 1/2 Miss Grey. Still?

Mon 10. 21. Ass enough to ask Aldo Philipson to lunch. An imbecile renegade Jew--"Catholic." Really bestial. I stood him for 3 1/2 hours!!! and then he wanted to measure the carpets! Where was 'faith' then? All appointments went wrong: Miss Grey, Jean, Tom etc. 8 Ernest & Gerald Hamilton to great Curry Khana. Till after 11. Ernest too voluble again.

Tues 11. 6. ME2 1 o'clock. Excellent lunch & talk. 4 1/2 Jean Aiwa. 8 o'clock to Ruby for dinner: served at 10.20 P.M. Gross, lavish, vulgar; without through, taste, or imagination. Got away at 12.10 A.M. UGH!

Wed 12. 16. Morton House 7 1/4 dinner H.P.

Thur 13. 31. 5°=6° La fiere. ['ugeia]: and needing it! 1 o'clock. Madage Porter--Frieda--to curry. Great success. Order for Kan(?)! Cath. ill all day; gloomy & out of sorts.

Fri 14. 8. Vive le France! Vive le Republique! 4 Fox calls to take me to House on Rosslyn Hill. Curious adventures, all friendly. Quiet evening with Cathrine who is slowly recovering.

Sat 15. 15. 1 o'clock. Miss Harding to type. Frieda 2 1/2 to meet Smart, whom she slew ruthlessly & barbarously. Blood stained the adenoids. Quiet dinner with Cathrine who is still very worried

& out of sorts. A short walk later.

Sun 16. 1. (i.e. Maisie). Six stalwarts----- Opus IX^o 196 atomic weight.

Gerald to big lunch. Drank champagne to success of Frieda launching my curry. 8 Alan Rae & Felkin to curry & other scraps.

Mon 17. 9. Pearl asked new horror for "Mrs. Stomach."

Tues 18. 61. Ebury Wine asked for an order!!! Hylton rang up & came round--all too brief. Mike seirously impressed by Taro. 1 o'clock. Morton House. Black Currant Pudding Brothers. A really great original meal & pleasant party.

Opus Cath. [sigma]-Geburah & appeal.

Wed 19. I. Advise me on general policy esp., re. health & finance. 9. Hsiao Khu. Ruby's birthday; went round for a drink. Tried to start Essays on Tarot Atu VII Cancer. Cath. is better.

Thur 20. 8. Did Atu IX & V. Lunch with ME2. His manners get worse every year. Sold 3 Yoga & 6 Little Essays to Watkins #2.1.0. Quiet dinner. Bed 9 o'clock. Slept 10 1/2.

Fri 21. 35. Gold fish toast. Brown bread & dripping nearly toasted. Add stripes of red chilli & achoolies: finish. Woke at one o'clock. 1 o'clock. Morton House. Long business talk with Frieda, who just does not understand how people feel.

Sat 22. 15. 3 -7 1/2 Sutherland here. Won 5 1/2-1/2. Utterly fagged.

Sun 23. 30. Ham to lunch.

Opus Cath. Geburah of Yod.

Ma no mi piace: qualcuma(?) cosa a falsa(?)

Mon 24. 47. Pimentos Katarina a la St Bartoleme. Green peppers & new potatos in dripping. Sardines on these: grill. Pour beaten egg on top, & finish. Pawnwed ring #2. Alan Rae & Jean to good curry.

Tues 25. 47. 1st Chinese Binding ready. Encouraged, made several drawings in other copies. Utterly fagged out at night. Asleep by 9 although had good long siesta: 2 1/2-4. Ruby Hotel Majestic. Lugano.

Wed 26. 40. Cojones Mexicanos. Remains of Kidney & Mushroom risotto: add chillis chopped: make into balls with egg & bread crumb. 6 1/2 Frieda. Swords O.K. Dinner O.K. Indian dancers rather bogus, even by Indian standards.

Thur 27. 52. 1 o'clock. Ham to lunch. Walk in PM. Another after dinner. But there is no spirit left in me: only vomiting, diarrhoea & heavy (cold) sweating after the least exertion.

Fri 28. 28. 12 o'clock. Moon's for C.H.(?) An hour's talk re. proposed restaurant. Conclusion: start small & build up. (20 meals a day to pay). Indian non-dancers again. Tatler. Shanghai. Long argument with Catherine.

Sat 29. 20. Fox phoned re. Petit Potager. P.S. (He got me wrong). Completely quiet day. Alan Rae to curry. Oates dropped in later. More & more quiet: deadly.

Sun 30. 18. Great lunch with Ham & Antoine.
Opus Cath. "If A, then B", I guess. Cf. Catullus.

Mon 31. 31. Morton House 12 o'clock. Mrs. Ashmart(?). To Mike with samples of Taro. #5 from 93.

AUGUST

Tues 1. 40. To B'ton. Wet & windy: then fine & hot: then April showers! Feel better: much. But tired on returning to 24. Slept early.

Wed 2. 2. Richmond arranged for G.M.R. Frieda wrote rude letter about it. Retrieved ring. ['ikmega: GK] as Folkestone; as Treasure island; & Secy. ists M'bone.
Really bad nervous attack & insomnia. Then bad dreams.
Spencer Lewis died.

Thur 3. 15. Dreadfully wet all day. Depressed accordingly.
Replied to Frieda.
Opus Cath. The G.M.R. Frieda rang up.

Fri 4. 35. Richmond plans all progressing. Tidy people: a mixture of magpie & monkey.

Sat 5. 16. Cable from unicorn: "Spencer Lewis died." Moved to 3 The Paragon (57 Petersham Road) Richmond.

Sun 6. 20. Zakowski Louis LXIX. Herring Roes, anchovies, Balachow, Curry powder, Red & Green Chillis cooked in butter. Serve hot on fried bread. Ham & Louis ate a hearty lunch. Frieda here 6.30 re. fs & Os.

Mon 7. 29. An awful day! Raining most of the time. C.F. muddled her mission very badly: not wholly her fault. Frieda here 4. Couldn't make me hear bell. Kept me anxious till 7. Couldn't telephone: she hadn't 2d- or resources in her mind! Came at 10 P.M. No cash. S.O.S.

Tues 8. 64. Started Taro work with Mrs. Ashment. Dictated XX. XIX. XII. Appalling weather. Worse was the lunch chez Ruby: Veal cutlets made (I deem) of Reversed Calf. She even offered cheese in lead paper!! Forgot most of my duties! C.F. had to come up--so I had to go down to dinner. Felt rotten: retired early. Greta came in for pleasant chat. Ataturk seems O.K.

Wed 9. 64. Another p.b. awful day. Did XIX, VII, XVI & XVII.
Louis Fox to curry: to discuss "Au petit potager."

Thur 10. 38. Did VI & XIV: nearly killed myself over it. Dreadful weather. Deadly dull. C.F.'s vriation of Soles (filets de) aux Champignons:--mix a little floud with the cream (in the absence of veloute). V. good.

Fri 11. 52. The only girls in Richmond are the gueules cassees
ME2 leavng for Continent.

Sat 12. 9. Boi[Heb] Mexican General from Kerry. [sigil: opus?]
Au 196.

Sun 13. 46. 1 o'c. Ham & Wilk. Consultation re. Tarot & Amorc.

Mon 14. 35. Wrote letters. Chez Ruby. Alex Sneed there! Dinner at 61 Jermyn St. with Herald H. & Fox to discuss Restaurant. Auntie G. was very naughty! Wants everybody to be in bed at 10 P.M.! (Discussions of Lewis & Restaurant.)

Tues 15. Ta Yu. Did Atu XII & X.

Wed 16. 55. Did Atu XV & began I & XI. Sun-bath in P.M. again; but felt rotten. Ruby sent Bronchorydrim, bless her!

Thur 17. I. A really bad day for nerves. Finished XI. Began divinations meanings of Trumps.

Fri 18. 12. 7 El Vino Fleet St. Driberg. 'Ham here. Confer-
ences re. A.M.O.R.C.

Sat 19. 28. Frieda writes from Seaford.

Sun 20. Ku-18. Frieda back in Chiswick. Ham to lunch: discussed Amorc.

Mon 21. 21. An oppressive day relieved by a glorious thunderstorm.

Tues 22. 54. Christopher Isherwood 7136 Sycamore Trail Hollywood. Fox 7 1/2 Victor's. Bad dinner at "Chez Victor." Coffee etc. at home. Violently bad night. Smith sent #5.

Wed 23. 4. Early to London: saw Ham en route for Paris. Lunch at Monico. Got ring [Gk: 'edith] fair harsh QUE Seize-vingt-trois? To Hammersmith. Ruby IHVH ALHIM [oval w/ 4 small circles across top] Ct. Rd. [Phul GK] Gaye. Dined with Sir Percy Harris: educated him.

Thur 24. 4. To House of Commons. Immenseley impressed by P.M.-to my utter amazement. After the leaders had said their pieces the show turned into a rag debate at the Union. All day appointments were delayed or missed: Asthmatic in P.M. Home early.

Fri 25. 64.

Sat 26. 45. Shopping violently in Soho. Canape Talisman. Chopped h.b. egg on toast. Pickled walnut with an anchovy curled round it on top.

Sun 27. 35. Message re. Intl. situation: 52. Earth of Earth. ditto re. Ilkley: VII. Sze. K. of Luna.

Mon 28. 43. Talks with refugees; Serm(?) also, & Communist bab-
bler at Columbo's. 5 1/2 Sutherland. Asked Umbilicans for
Bildad's friend(??). Frieda back.

Tues 29. 46. Opus. See Aug. 23. Ruby Butler. Au.
#10 from Frieda.

Wed 30. For-got. Constantly disturbed by Black-out Maniacs &
their kin whenever I started to do Yi. So, at last, forgot.
Frieda & Catherine evacuating the doomed bastion at 24. #4 from
Dennes. 7 1/2 Chez Ham. Excellent grouse & a bottle of the best
Richenbourg I have ever drunk. A '29: but better than mine.

Thur 31. 51. Finished Atu II. Well into I. Cathrine, entrusted
with #3 odd for commisions in London, does not return at 6 (as
agreed) for the last Supper. Rang Police--. Gerald H. Driberg
& Frieda to maimed(?) supper: plus a low mannerless tart "Mrs
Rayner."

SEPTEMBER

Fri 1. 4. Germany attacked Poland. Mesage for me: HSU. 5.
Luna of P.

Sat 2. 64. Went to Hammersmith: idea, to find in The Swan. I
go into station--and who but Mattie?!! Nurse M. Pickett, Base-
ment flat (W. Ken.) 62a Castletown Road W14. 11 P.M. One of the
best thunderstorms I have enjoyed for many years. It went on for
hours.

Sun 3. 11. Sol in Aries. Much of it very close. "Nature creep-
ing up" again. Practice air warning 11.30. War declared at noon.
[horary figure, inked out; aspects remain]
Letter from Marjorie Carrodus. Ham to lunch: Sutherland to
chess.

Mon 4. 57. 3 A.M. First air raid (perhaps). No noises here.
Mesage for England's fortune: 58. Tui. Excellent: but see L.5.
Wrote to Marjorie Carrodus. Athenia torpedoed with 246 U.S.A.
sls. aboard. Probably Montgomery Evans. Moral: Do not hurry to
safety! My old motto.

Tues 5. 16. Finished Atu I all but mere description of card,
wh. must wait till 93 repaints it. 11 Wrote Director Umbilical

Binah for Algerian cigarettes. To Goldsmith's Auburn. Indeed, yes! Abdication of the Roll-Mops King! Home early: marvellous night of starlight, & in small hours a small but very lovely moon. Such peace & beauty! Well, we have other needs.

Wed 6. 22. Sent off copies of "England, stand fast!" and order to W.P.S. for Sept. 23 publication. Began study of Atu 0 MAT. Opus Ruby Butler. Au.

Thur 7. 6. On with the Fool. Sutherland to chess: 6-10 1/2.

Fri 8. 49. On with the Fool. Letter from S.M.C. Completed form for N.I.D. Sir P. Harrris. C. Bax. G.J. Yorke. C.R. Cammell.

Sat 9. 13. #2 from Dennes! Such is the fortune of War! To Swan H'smith. Found the errant Ruby Butler. more dither, so--found Beryl Drayton in Park. 1/2 jamacian. Opus. To play my part well in the G.'W.'.. El. A.1. good & copious.

Sun 10. 57. Ham came over to Brigham House Hotel for a week. Beryl turned up trumps as a housekeeper. Symbol-message for her: 22. Pi. "Ornament."

Mon 11. 38. Letter from Saturnus: he is O.K. So far. Also from The Next: Commr. C.J.M. Andrew of the forsaken shore WHI [luna] M-14²: also Jack ... Message re. this: 26. Ta Khu.

Tues 12. 12. Letter from V.I.

Opus Beryl. Job from umbilicals.

4 Jack 0° (at 50-6 Daleth Interview as satisfactory as could be expected.

Wed 13. 5. Sutherland to chess. I won all games but the first --a draw. Noah (?) Blackson really absurd, making agitated scenes about one single Robert!

Thur 14. 25. Opus Beryl. Vau. It was meant for ['ugeia] but this carried me away.

Fri 15. 44. Polished off Taro aces, & some letters. Generally speaking, a very dul day.

Sat 16. 4. [photo of Ataturk]

Sun 17. 1. Double yolk in breakfast egg. Wrote -32pF re. disciplinary [air] stiffes. Beryl cantankerous. Ham to excellent lunch. Mysterious news from Poland.

Mon 18. 2. Frieda's air raid in progress. 4.15 Tea with Shirley. Silly letter from Deidre. But Ataturk safe (more or less) in Jugoslavia.

Tues 19. 50. Beryl sulking all day, went off after dinner. Good. Yes, but not for Ham. She woke him up & cadged #1. 6 FitzG. Excellent dinner: he stayed in spare room.

Wed 20. 20. Nat Ayer still ill. Sutherland to chess.

Thur 21. 34. Polished off Taro preface: wrote letters. Hunted: no good heads (?beads) visible.

Fri 22. 35. Opus. The Word (Ruby). WARM. Oracle: Al III 38. Omen: XXI. Sol/Fire. Shih Ho. "Union by gnawing."

5 Ruby B. here.

VA ALP RISH MIM = 718 See AL III 19.

W A R M

Sat 23. 7. [horary chart]. FitzG. 12 V. hard work moving & sorting stuff. 4 1/2 Armstrong for chess. I won two games, & then, tired, lost two.

Sun 24. 2. Ham to lunch.

Mon 25. 47. Evening with Cammell. John Rennie Midland Bank. Interesting youth 8 A.M. Oct. 6 '08.

Tues 26. Po-23. 10. Mrs A. ?12 Ruby. 7 1/2 Fox to Shanghai. #1 from Fox for books (see lines 5.6).

Wed 27. 23. Saw Newton re. Amorc. 1 chez Ham. 10/- from Hylton for books. Rennie here in P.M. #3.8.0 from him for books. (see lines 5.6.)

Thur 28. 56. Opus Jo Blackley. Au.

8 Barnes here: no, he called it off by wire. Gratefully to bed!

11 1/2 Awakened by Mrs. Blanch yelling the house down.

Fri 29. 26.

Sat 30. Depressed--Forgot to do Yi. FitzG. to lunch 12 1/2. 5 3/4 sharp. Armstrong here. 3 1/2 - 3 1/2 Nest Phoned.

OCTOBER

Sun 1. Hsiao Kwo. Saw Ham & got him to give me a free hand with the Nest. Ham to lunch--no, ill. Fruitless shikar; long dull evening.

Mon 2. 2. A.M. Col. Ellachie or Commdr. Leeds. Executed Harris' mission: better than I had ventured to hope. Alan Rae at Victor's. Lunch at Monico. Conferenced with Ham. Letters from H.L.M. Gertz & Kraemer. #5 form V.I. Note: I took special pains with Yi, having been perfectly slack for some time.

Tues 3. 40. 9 1/2 Mrs. A. Wrote letters. 12 3/4 Lunch with

Ham. 6 1/2 Armstrong 69 Emmerdale Rd. Lion Gate. Played ill until end.

Wed 4. 16. 12 1/2 Greta at Victor's. Great lunch. Very disappointing shikar, ending in an actual row at the Hop Poles. See lines 5.6.

Thur 5. 13. Wrote Nest re. U.S.A. Very tired. Fooled around on shikar: n.g. Dora Williams GER 4994 42 Rupert St.

Fri 6. 44. To London early. Ran into (a) B.C. Hammond. (b) James Stephens. (c) Bobbie (the one at Paterson's). (d) Lilian Finch (See Thwan) none of whom I had seen for years. I compromised by bringing Lilian to Richmond.

Opus Lilian. U.S.A. job. Long cunnilingus etc. but too quick after so long abstinence.

Sat 7. 29. Nothing much happened all day. Armstrong to chess. Long quiet evening. Early to bed.

Sun 8. 40. Sent "England stant fast!" to Winston, Neville, Viola Hall, Mrs. Arthur Shadwell, the B.B.C. Tarrant to chess. I beat him easily enough when I unbent so far as to look at the board. Opus Jo. Nest job.

Mon 9. 9. "Small restraint" at S. Ken. Sta. about my cheap day Return ticket. Very curious incident. 1 Lunch Ham: a most excellent cottage pie & Welsh rabbit. Chess in P.M. Getting into form: actually took two games off Schwartzschild.

Tues 10. 37. Wrote several "family"(?) letters. Armstrong chess: lost two games against him & the Wireless & then won all. Air Raid Warden complains of ill-screened window.

Wed 11. I. This hex may mean hidden forces, the unconscious: important events beyond one's present knowledge. Long solitary walk in rain for the most part: tow path to Kew.

Thur 12. 36. Message: the word can in AL I 41. Omen: Kien 39. Ham 1 o'c chezlui. Jeannette 72 Shaftesbury Av.

Fri 13. 62. Roberts rang up to tell me that he did not fuck Beryl. When a man tells me a thing once, I believe him: twice, I begin to have doubts: thrice, I know he is lying. Opus Jo. Au.

Sat 14. 18. Various annoyances: not important. Armstrong to chess. "Royal Oak" sunk: took this very much to heart.

Sun 15. 56. 7 1/4 at Shirley's.

Mon 16. 58. Tarrant to chess. I win easily bar actual carelessness. Met Florence Speller Highgate. Beat Schwarzchild 1-0: a beautiful game. Rennie here in P.M.

Tues 17. 34. Hitler reported dead from a surfeit of raspberries. 1 o'clock. Ham chez lui. A good lunch: but his cook can not make Shepherd's Pie. 7 Armstrong. I, very tired, played rotten chess.

Wed 18. 11. Tarrant chess. I beat him easily when I play freely. Letter from Frieda: bad news of money. 1 o'clock. Yorkshire Grey. Flo (+Alice Speller). Adventure finding room. Luck at last chez Jeannette.

Opus I.O.D. Objective wavering: Au or [sigma]??
Lots of chess.

Thur 19. 35. Beastly wet day. Stayed in (bar shopping excursion) & read. Mostly "After many a Summer" of Aldous. Clotted Buddhism with a touch of Spinoza & a junk-shop of assorted learning.

Fri 20. 28. Jo Opus. Au. A.1. Opn.

Sat 21. 29. Beat Tarrant 2-0. Ham 1 1/2. Bad lunch & there superfluous. Armstrong.

Sun 22. 8. Idea for Telephone Mnemonic Dictionary.

Rennie rang up, asked for a consultation, which I gave him, said he had sent the #2.5.6 from his Bank, wondered that it had not arrived, asked me to lunch on Thursday.

Mon 23. 37. Working on Dictionary. Beat Tarrant 1-0. Evening with Cammell & Iona. He has been lulled into a semblance of courage by Gamelin's strategy.

Tues 24. 16. "Pleasure" all day as stated. Beat Tarrant 3-1 (First game lost by careless blunder).

12 Flo here. Opus. Success to "Memo dial".

Armstrong 6 3/4. Tired, but won most games.

Wed 25. 9. "Small restraint" all day. 11 1/2 39 Paternoster Row. Eric Gillett Luck 19 Garrick St. (Greysons). Driberg 12 3/4 Victor's. Ham 3 chez lui. Methuen 3 1/2 36 Essex St. (Bradfield). People who avoid facing facts are bounded by phantoms.

Thur 26. Thai-11. This day completely blank. Symbol didn't register all day. Lunch with Rennie. This is quite incredible. He simply vanishes.

Fri 27. 61. Chess with Tarrant 1-0. Called on Ham for a chat: then chess with Barnes & later Diamond. Was playing quite well bar an occasional howler.

Sat 28. 57. Armstrong chess. I was tired, but broke even.

Sun 29. 11. Bill 3 Cornwall St. SW1. Opus. The telephone mnemonic book. Worked on Memodial, 220 words in about 4-5 hours.

Mon 30. 37. Beat Tarrant 2-0.

Flo 12. Opus I.O.D. The Memodial Book.

Karl wrote: he flourishes. Will fix printers.

Tues 31. 23. Quiet day making dates & cleaning house.

Armstrong chess 7-12. I cannot cure myself of carelessness.

He makes mistakes, & I can't force myself to look into the position. Hell! Still, I won most games.

NOVEMBER

Wed 1. 19. Oakshott's--blackmailing effort on his part.

Little Gallery--superb binding.

Alan Rae Driberg Victor's 11 3/4-12 1/4. 12 3/4 Fox--Not one turned up! Lunch at Monico. Jones W.P.S. arranges finances & gave him typescript of the Tao Teh King. Gave Ham a Kh.K.K. for his birthday.

Thru 2. 8. Ham let me down, most stupidly, over copying the Memodial papers. 12 o'clock Bill here. Opus Memodial. Then she talked. I have never heard anything like it. I can't risk another such day until I'm feeling much stronger.

Fri 3. 21. Put off people to see at 11 o'clock. Newness Mr. Brandon--he put me off. 1 o'clock. chez Ham. Beat Tarrant 2-1 (the loss a try-on fancy defence--should have won, though).

Sat 4. 35. Completely upset by electric Raid. Whole house wrecked till Monday at earliest. Left pieces ... all over the board to Tarrant. Ruby Melvill died 11.45 A.M. Armstrong in P.M. Won 3-1. First two games just foolishness.

Sun 5. 32. Very ill in small hours owing to cold. Agitated: never heard Tarrant ring in A.M. for Chess. Messed about putting house in order.

Mon 6. Forgot Yi. In general upset. Beat Tarrant 2-1. The game lost was a won position, & callers, telegrams, God knows what, put me off.

Opus Flo (+Alice). Memodial.

Tues 7. 21. 10 Mrs A. Describing diagrams for Tarot. 3 Brandon at Newness Memodial ? Result. 5 1/2 Beat Barnes 1-0 in a great game. 6 1/2-7 at Armstrong's. Both very tired: rotte chess.

Wed 8. 1. 10 Brompton Oratory. Ruby's funeral. Overslept & felt ill: didn't go. Beat Tarrant 3-0. 5 1/2 Victor's. Drinks & dinner with Pearl. Quite like old times.

Thur 9. 31. Walk through Kew Gardens. Home early: read lots. The asthma seems to be continuously worse. The 'wagon' doesn't help at all.

Fri 10. 11. #10 from Saturnus. Beat Tarrant 2-0. Soho in P.M. Poor chess. No Yoni but one possible Lingam contact.

Sat 11. 16. Chess-blind. Lost to Tarrant! 0-2. Armstrong. Still chess blind. Lost 1/2-2 1/2. Plague of A[ir]R[aid]W[arden-RPK] again.

Sun 12. Forgot again. The continual anxiety & ill-health is affecting my mind! Beat Tarrant 2-0. First game a remarkable struggle: I played Albin's Counter-gambit in the QsP. wnd a mere smash through.

Mon 13. 47. Alice= Florey here at 12 to a curry of Beefsteak Chillis Onions & Garlic AC Rice--A.1.
Opus. The Great Work. Best Opn. yet with her.

Tues 14. 22. Chess with Tarrant. Chess with Armstrong.

Wed 15. 2. To Chipping Campden. 9.45-12.24 Everything in the garden lovely.

Thur 16. 39. Inspected Swords suit & K & Q Disks. All pretty good: few alterations needed.

Fri 17. 3. Back to London 9.10-12.40.

Sat 18. 31. 41st birthday of Frater Perdurabo. Chess-blind: lost every game with Tarrant. Wrote Saturnus & Tzaba. MS of T.T.K. back from the Printer. Played better against Armstrong.

Sun 19. 46. Great combination v. Tarrant B & Q Sacrifice. Bill & Margot Cripps to lunch.
Opus Bill. Health etc.

Mon 20. 34. Opus Alice. Health etc.

Tues 21. 3. 9 1/2 Broad calls. N.G. for T.T.K. Tried Simpson. 12 1/4 Berlemont Driberg. He was there! Alan Rae--another rabbit. Met the Carrodus. Much better than I feared, but hard to approach. Frightful fog--dashed home. Fit of coughing tore muscle.

Wed 22. 1. 7 chez Armstrong. Too sore to go.

Thur 23. 59. Opus Alice. Health (improved at once). Beadle here to pick my brains: re. Montparno. Nothing doing.

Fri 24. 33. 12 Van Thal of Raymond Savage 39 Jermyn St. had to put him off. Rib still sore--very.

Sat 25. 55. Lost a game to Tarrant. Silly to be careless because the position was interesting. But my side hurts. Beat Armstrong all to hell, bar one Evans when I missed the winning continuation. He is very bad about losing games.

Sun 26. 20. Margot & Bill--amusing day.
Opus Margot (Bill with us too). Health.
Cammell in to tea. Ribs still very sore.

Mon 27. 5. 9 Opus Alice I.O.D. Au (Health suddenly improved
just after Opus ? ? ?)

Tues 28. 24. Completely quiet. Heard from Saturnus & wired
him. 7 Armstrong. Fairly even: but his manners lost me two
games.

Wed 29. 44. 5-6 A.M. Very bad coughing. 1 1/2 Lunch with Ham
cancelled. FitzGerald to curry. He strapped my ribs. I think
it helps. But--3 days in bed?

Thur 30. 59. Mrs. Ashment. Finished describing diagrams of
Tarot book. #20 from Saturnus. Alice here--much cunnilingus.
Quiet P.M.

DECEMBER

Fri 1. 43. Harrods raided me for Chester Terrace. Paid.
Opus Margot. XV etc.

Sat 2. 59. Poor Beatrice chucked a good job to get married. I
told her how sorry I was, but she said she was happy (!!!) about
it. I told her that the most poisonous snakes had the prettiest
markings. Margot to dinner. Armstrong to chess. I played well
enough, won most games.

Sun 3. 36. Quiet day bar irruption by Busch.
Opus Margot. G.'.W.'. .

Mon 4. 60. (taken in P.M.) Lunch with Ham. Newton re. Oak-
shotts & divorce. (Various dates just missed). Retrieved Ring.

Tues 5. 17. Quiet day. Armstrong to chess. I now feel that I
have him definitely taped.

Wed 6. 55. Opus Margot. G.'.W.'. .
Lunch with Fox chez Filliez--not as vile as reported, but vile
enough. Chess v. D. Douglas 2-0. Can think, but lacks book-work
& experience. Found printer--"Apex"--Hughes. 22 Monmouth St.

Thur 7. 28. Alice. Opus I.O.D. Au preparing [sol in capricorn]
Temperance: a Tract for the Times.
FitzGerald to curry.

Fri 8. 41. Beat Brown (AP) 2-0. Easy.

Sat 9. Opus Margot. G.'.W.'. .
Ill in P.M. a near "black-out." Ill all night. Probably in-
digestion.

Sun 10. 35. Alan Rae to lunch.

Mon 11. 43. [ACCESSION DAY. AC replaces accession with usurpation]

Almost sure this should have been I, Khien. Sent copy of "Temperance" to printer. Beat Tarrant 1-0 to his great surprise. He thought he had got me cold.

Opus Margot. Au Emieux, comme ca devient naturel!

Tues 12. 30. Fox & Armstrong to curry. Lost to A. a won game. He was so slow & I had to cook!

Wed 13. 16. Bottled Venison from Frieda "Swiss Cook"!!? Pearl to tea & dinner. Opus Margot. Au.

Thur 14. 40. 10 Mrs A. Wrote lots of letters. Quiet day: v. tired. Worried at non-arrival of Saturnus draft.

Fri 15. 56. P.S. Ham did not fully appreciate my Limerick. 1 Lunch with Ham. v. good. Marjorie giving him the air: he tried a Limerick on her, but failed. I to the rescue.

There was an old lady of Bingley
Who wailed "I do hate to sleep singly.
I thought I had got
A bloke for my twat
But he seems rather queenly than kingly."

Sat 16. 12. Quiet day: feeling ill. Beat Armstrong 4 1/2-1/2. Lots of cunnilingus etc. Some shadow-fucking.

Sun 17. 42. Ham to lunch. Quiet day: feeling better.

Mon 18. 53. Quiet day. Lumbago.

Tues 19. 26. Mrs. Ashment here. Lunch with Alice at Young's. V. good indeed. Hughes 2--cut this. Newton 3 he kept me waiting: so I went. #1 from Mike for Yoga book. Wired Saturnus. Lumbago bad.

Wed 20. 12 Wire from Saturnus. V. quiet. Lumbago bad. Bed most of day.

Thur 21. 26. Heard from Frein(?) House that Marie is there--if it is Marie. 1 o'clock. chez Ham with Margot. Opus Margot. Au.

Fri 22. 64. [horary fig] Margot off on the booze with the money entrusted to her for the printer.

Alice i.o.d. Health etc.

Margot bck: started Blitzkrieg got Bum's Rush.

Sat 23. 63. Tea. Major A.G.L. Owen. H.M. Prison Wormwood Scrubs Sh Bush 2090 X250 22/6/90 Virgo Asc? 8 A.M. circa.

Sun 24. Thung Zan-13. Quiet day. Blauvein(?) with Lesley, the

Nose, Aldo ben Philips, yoxall of "Vogue" & Gubski of Heinemann.
Opus Margot. [sigma]-power & appeal.

Mon 25. 28. Whole day quiet--very.

Tues 26. 43. Quieter than ever!

Wed 27. 51. Phone Slo 6663 Phone CIT 3200 G Castrell "Old
Daniels" Cookham Dean. Berks...

Thur 28. 14. Opus Alice I.O.D. Ta Yu. Lingam excoriated by
exacerbated enthusiam.

Fri 29. 21. [Saturn Capricorn] from Sproutsson(?) at last.
Gawd! what a dream! Posh hotel--wanted to keep my bedroom to
myself. Hours of mad adventure--can't begin to write 1% of it.

Sat 30. 59. Quiet day again.

Sun 31. 12. Lesley Blanche & Gubski to dinner. Margot & I to
Castle to see year out. She picked up idiot lumber shifter.

MEMORANDA

A Study of Chinese Alchemy (Obed S. Johnson Comm press Shanghai.)
I wonder whether all modern chemistry has not taken the wrong
road--when they began to analyse, to weight, to measure. It was
the "unknown impurity" in Jekyll's ingredient which did the
trick. Why should we not have a method allied to nature's own
methods, at least in all organic matters? Synthetic musk & gin
are frauds.

War: London 11 A.M. true time RA 9.46.54 [chart]