

Year 1940 E.V.

H.6.62

DWTWSBTWOTL

JANUARY

Mon 1. 18. Hangover headache. "Troubles" with Margot--C₂H₆O. Extremely anxious at not hearing from Frieda. (This begins at 3 The Paragon Richmond Surrey.)

Tues 2. 60. Opus Margot. The Great Work.

Wed 3. 55. 1 o'clock. Castell here. 7 o'clock. chez Armstrong. Wrong spectacles & impatience cost me 3 games in 6.

Thur 4. 36. Painting Mother-Goddess in a Kh.Kh.K. (No 93). Opus Alice [Capricorn +5- Capricorn]. Extreme exaltation.

Fri 5. 31. Bad news from Dennes re. cash. Filthy weather--fog & thaw. Complete quiet & dullness all day.

Sat 6. 33. More filthy weather. Very bad news from Saturnus re. cash. Chess v. Armstrong 2-1. The lost game was (once more) asinine impatience.

Sun 7. 14. Wrote Tzaba & Saturnus re. Ta Yu. Very quiet again. Now it rains.

Mon 8. 48. Lovely fine day. 12 Alice at Victor's. 12 1/2 Victor's Driberg. Castell, too, & Maurice Richardson. Good (!) lunch with Ham. He really likes my "Temperance." Wrote Nest re Caisson.

Opus Margot. Au a la fin, cette fille ne me dit rien.

Tues 9. 24. Armstrong chess: threw away won games by impatience & carelessness.

Wed 10. 45. Not at all well. Qy liver chill. Worked on General Knowledge Paper.

Thur 11. 7. Mrs. A. 10. Alicia here 12. Opus I.O.D. Health. Lesley--trouble with Refujews. Margot on the booze, returned by a would-be-kind stranger.

Fri 12. 27. #1.1.4 is all I get from Dennes. 1 o'clock. Dog & Duck Coleman. N.B.G.: so didn't speak. Nothing interested me: so home early.

Sat 13. 27. Curious! "Nourishment" my foot! Cheque still not cleared. Margot off iwth ration card--dumb, of course, never went near grocer. Rang up about 8! The rest is silence.

P.S. J. Bass 252 Evelyn Court Amherst Road Hackney says she 12/- . No dinner. From Angel Islington to Richmond. Arm-

strong 1 1/2-1 1/2.

Sun 14. 55. 2.35 A.M. Margot rang up, said she was at Richmond P.O. in a taxi. 2.40 Let her in. 2.50 Taxi-driver wants his money. She said she had paid him. He said he would fetch a policeman. And so on! Very quiet all day. Wrote some letters. Frost & fog continue, very bad.

Mon 15. 32. Good news from Saturnus & 687 P.O. Box 3163 Hollywood. Champignons Jusdebite tossed in butter with Cayenne etc, add sour-sweet sauce, mix with Riz Aleister Crowley.

Took Margot to Prof Mamlock. Not too bad: pretty good propaganda, on the whole. Bad mistake: Mamlock trying to commit suicide.

Tues 16. 44. 12 Y.G. war Minister. Gerald warned me not to go. Alicia at Victor's. Lunch on snails. Worst chess I ever played: couldn't see a thing--or try to! 5.30 Frieda Prince & Princess disks pretty good. 2 disks probably A.1. Dined at Morton House. #5 from the rat Yorke.

Wed 17. 11. Did nothing in particular.

Thur 18. 11. Frieda to curry (Scallops & ginger in pepper water-ball gravy).

Fri 19. 59. Snow & ice still on the job. To London: got ill, dashed back to bed.

Sat 20. Forgot Yi. Better. V. Armstrong--not too bad.

Sun 21. 55. Just stuck it all day. Rather exhausted. Cold less intense: snow fell.

Mon 22. 53. Bad news from Saturnus: cash promised for last week now held up indefinitely.

Opus Alicia I.O.D. Au esp. for Saturnus business. Very long & elaborate with many hitherto unusual.

Tues 23. 36. V. Armstrong. One long serious game, drawn. Got slack--tired, rather, & missed win.

Wed 24. 48. Very long 3-deckerdream. Began with Hitler visiting somewhere; huge boards(?), one Won B. "Cochons a la keyl." Then a book on Qabalah, but authoress was "It Quible" Preface: a volume in itself--Phallic geometric pictures, Satanic parodies of diagrams--Then, I was taking books of mine as propaganda to some place near B.M. La.... pamphlets, called on M. Juste. There, a fair slim boy, who followed me as disciple. I was in my A.'.A.'. Neophyte robe! Then : Convention in hall during French Revltn.: people were guillotined, esp. one white-haired woman; then "Louis the surgeon." This woke me. An earlier episode; I had moved to some camp: lots of sex incidents; some of my stores (from 57) got stolen.

Thur 25. I. Wrote letters to V.I., U.S.A. etc. Curious feeling all day of something pending.

Fri 26. 61. Victoria Lowe--Nippon (P.S. No: Malay & Filipino). Excellent lunch with Ham, talking Saturnus business. Cold weather began to break up--rain--snow--sleet.

Sat 27. 9. Snowing again.

Sun 28. 27. More heavy snow; then frost hardens, after a little thin rain! Wrote "The Law & the Lady."

Mon 29. 17. Broke siphon in Asthma machine. Sent Cripps to buy another. Broke driving belt in machine.

Cripps saw whisky arrive.

" ' Alice "

Opus Alice. Saturnus business: for him. Curry Hare & ginger.

Tues 30. 35. Cripps back 12.15 A.M. drunker than ever. 6 o'clock. FitzG. curry. Curry. Hare ginger mushrooms.

Wed 31. 9. Wrote "literature" century of questions. All from memory, & all serious.

FEBRUARY

Thur 1. 8.

Fri 2. 45. Bad news from Saturnus. Wired him (see line 1). Opus Alicia, Au (esp. for Saturnus). Thaw begins at last.

Sat 3. 20. Armstrong here: I was bored: couldn't play at all.

Sun 4. 31. Wrote lots of letters. Called on Cammells.

Mon 5. 29. Worse & worse news from Saturnus.

Tues 6. 50. Better news from Saturnus. Got rid of Cripps at last--I hope forever. Rollo Ahmed & Helen Fields--huge lunar(?) cow--at Swan Hammersmith. Shikar in vain.

Wed 7. 35. #5 from Saturnus. Fox Berlemont 7. had to cancel everything: bad go of fever. Bed & Richebourg '29 put me nearly right by morning.

Thur 8. 12. Alicia in bed with flu' also.

Fri 9. 24. chez Ham 1 1/2 o'clock. bad lunch. 3 Newton. Good results. More fever & chill.

Sat 10. 46. Kept very quiet: fever etc. worrying.

Sun 11. 16. Vivian here 3 o'clock. Very minor-civil-servant type

of player: can never start anything. Won 3-0. Still ill.

Mon 12. 47. Still ill. Alice to the rescue.
Opus I.O.D. [luna]. Au Rub.

Tues 13. 38. This is the Baltoro Glacier all over again!

Wed 14. 14. More snow. Vivian 4-1. The lost game was incred-
ible wood-pushing.

Thur 15. 45. Attempted thaw.

Fri 16. 40. Cammell in P.M. very taken with Tarot. Amazed at
the excellence & uniform achievement. V. Vivian 3-1. Rain:
turned to heavy snow.

Sat 17. 10. Still round 0° C. Reading H.P.B. p.m. by a poor
fish.

Sun 18. 39. More snow. Vivian 4-0. Only in trouble once--
offering the Dementia praecox Gambit but pulled myself together
& won.

Mon 19. 29. #5 from Saturnus. Keays won't accept it: stop
credit.

Opus Alicia. Au. About the best yet.
Thaw set in, I think for good. Foggy.

Tues 20. 26. Fog. At Armstrong's played v. badly.

Wed 21. 63. Barron re-appeared! 12 Berlemont. Ham lunch 1.
Sutherland 6 1/2 dinner. Won 5-1 (loss through fatigue & jit-
ters).

Thur 22. 42. Lunch with Alice at Young's. Rather futile shikar:
not in the mood, really.

Fri 23. 8. Phone Ruby Butler--gone away. Determined on shikar
Louisa 21 Lisle St. Milie 50 Langham St. Flat 5. Diona Compton
Chambers 9. Found Ruby at Hop Poles. 40B Vereker Road. Ger 4994
Dora Williams 42 Rupert St--from the past. Mattie (base) 62a
Castletown Rd W14.

Sat 24. 15. Long walk in hot sunshine! Castle laundry found
stuff left by Cathrine in August! Armstrong here. Played well;
he sat me out. I got furious & went chess-blind.

Sun 25. 49. "Summer Time" All upset--septic throat, diarrhoea
& the rest. Frieda wrote inviting me to Glos. Slept 14 hours 7
P.M. - 9 A.M. 26th.

Mon 26. 8. Frieda's letter came.

Opus Alicia. Creative energy.
Finished Black-out poem. Vivian 6-0. Just amassacre.

Tues 27. 19. Terribel news of Deidre--desparately ill with septicaemia. Ataturk reported recovering from flu. My heart is very heavy. Mike has sold 2 "Temperance." Lunch at Maorca--good. Met Pola--v. old & painted. No news of Pearl. Stung by Cowan--typist & how!

Wed 28. 16. 65 to Ealing B'way. Lv. ditto 9.55. Arr. Campden 12.25 plus half hour late. Lunch at Noel Arms. Frieda has done a superb XXI: 4, 5, & 6 D. all v. good.

Thur 29. 40. To Stratford to see framed Taro. V. good. Kite, Ann Christy, her --puzzle to long talk after dinner. Tired very tired.

MARCH

Fri 1. 21. No money from Dennes.

Sat 2. 18. Evaded the "troublesome service" [sic] of going to see Tony. But was out of sorts all day & a damned swollen mouth--'horrid! Early to bed. Discovered 'mouches volantes' only they don't fly. Left eye only.

Sun 3. 55. Dennes had sent #1.17.10 letter only reached this A.M. Lunch at B'was Dorny(?) house. Bad. Pemberton unpleasant. Quiet P.M. Beat Frieda at Shove 1/2d.

Mon 4. 55. A quiet pleasant day. Some fine warm hours.

Tues 5. 55. Thrice running-! Busy day talking. Amusing P.M. Kite in great form. Mrs. Main p.b. repulsive.

Wed 6. 49. Saturnus mailed #150. Left Campden 9.7 Arr. Padd. 11.48. Lunch with Ham. Hismanners get worse weekly. #6 from Saturnus & promise of #100 p.m.

Shall I use Alicia better by getting her to co-operate in IX^o to help Saturnus work? XXI. Shih Ho. Success. Prob. scandal at end.

Vivian 2-0. He will take moves back.

Thur 7. 34. Opus Alicia. General big prosperity for Saturnus. Very wild biting & scratching: both went completely crazy. 7.7 1/2 Victor's--Greta Fox Maurice Richardson. Excellent Chinese dinner with Fox: coffee at Demos.

Fri 8. 12. 11-4 Call on Hughes--away ill. Take T.T.K.--left it. 12.20 Nanotchka v. amusing.

Lilian 40 Dean St. top floor.

Sat 9. 41. Started final revision Tarot. 1 o'clock. Cammell Ham here. Potted Char. V. Armstrong 2-1 but not interested.

Sun 10. 8. Walking around in sun. Good chess v. Sutherland.

Mon 11. 3. #150 bill for April 15 from Saturnus. (Mailed March 6 qv)? How to discount it.

Opus Alicia. Preparing the operation of March 20. Best Opus yet, for her.

Tues 12. 29. Lunch with Ham. Work on Tarot.

Wed 13. 59. Work on Taro Essay. "The Women" Film: Pretty good though not (perhaps)--as propoganda against sodomy. Mrs. S. Haines a stupid cow. "At the Villa Rose" British: 42 seconds enough. I walked out. P.M. at Cammell's.

Thur 14. 19. It starts to snow again!

Opus (2 1/2 P.M. circa) Alice. Good fortune etc. in both IX^o & Disks for self & Saturnus. Mentally well prepared, held at climax, & often confirmed later. Current sent out forcibly. Saw new moon v. clear sky.

Fri 15. 54. All sorts of small things going wrong. Lost stopping from tooth. Patriotism, Nurse Edith Cavell implied, is not as good as a feast. Misadventures of a parcel. (a) got Nancy to get it. (b) called on her to collect it. (c) paid her & forgot to take it. (d) missed Cammell who rushed round with it. (e) opened it & found no Chutney! Oh how Kwei Mei!

Sat 16. 7. Work on Tarot. 12 1/2 Alan Rae Victor's. Bad lunch at Monico Grill. Never again. Wire from Saturnus altering plans again.

Sun 17. 14. Work on Tarot.

Mon 18. 5. Mrs. Herbert ill--came late; Miss Ritchill ill--can't come; Alice can't come; new desk not ready yet: all "waiting."

FitzG. 7.0. Brought "ray" not of sunshine, & with no sting. Not even an X-ray. How he does pick them! Got Jessie at last. POP 3756. Her symbol & relation to me: 49. Ko.

Tues 19. 27. Jessie: prolonged cunnilingus & other preliminaries. Trying to get a real 'affaire.' Doubtful of results.

Wed 20. 40. [horary fig] Did A.1. sketch of Alicia.

Opus Alice I.O.D. AH. Oracle: 'with' (meetings w.you)
AL.I.62. Omen: XV. Khien--Humility.
Apalling insults from Frieda.

Thur 21. 51. V. tired 1 o'clock. Victor's Maurice Richardson gives me lunch. An excellent lunch, too, at the Escargot Bienvenu. V. tired--early to bed.

Fri 22. 5. Work on Tarot. Big chalk drawing of Alice: not quite right. Too dignified & tender. Good chess v. Sutherland.
W5D2L0.

Sat 23. 11. Another crazy card from Frieda. Message: 28. Ta Kwo. "Weak Beam" prepare work well & go gently. #pachisi from Saturnus. To London. 4 people that I had not seen for years came & spoke to me. (1) Unkown man (2) "Peggy"-? whore(?) of ?Alan Burt (3) Ma Douglas(?) (4) Peg Agard. 33 Bury St WH11 ? Dined in state. Shikar in Park. Mary Wilcox--amusing: a possible Maisie.

Sun 24. 2. 10 Miss Ritchie an hour late. Rather deaf, but intelligent.

1 o'c. Mary Wilcox. Opus. Very good, spontaneous & easy. Strange considering physical. Nourishment, health, esp. [sig-ma]-geburah. It was to incude Saturnus.

Maisie rang up. Supremes de Volaille Mary Wilcox. Toss them in butter with a little cooking-liquor of the chicken. Season, add paprika & cream little by little: (or, Eric.)

Mon 25. 50. Opus Alice I.O.D. 2-4 1/2 continuing this Opn. Great floods at Richmond. Discovery loss or theft of coat & vest of pin stripe suit.

Tues 26. 26. V. topical re. latest Frieda Harris outrage. Davies refused!! F & M 2.10 Whiteley cut. Really great lunch: hence in form v. Davies! Chess at John Lewis centre. 6 Victor's Maisie. Weather mostly raining cats & dogs.

Wed 27. 13. Electric maniacs call to cut off light & heat! Just a mistake: Frieda had told them May 25. Police here re. lost coat & waistcoat. 1 Maisie to lunch. No: a rabbit. Long walks in sunshine.

Thur 28. 62. Davies 'flew away.' I went up & netted him. But he netted #10. Lunch with Alice at Young's. She came later to Richmond. Maisie rang up!

Opus Alice. Health & prosperity. Selves & Saturnus push. Ruby rang up!

Fri 29. 11. Stop! Look! & listen! ere you enter the grand new National Chess Centre. For there you find as manag'ress The most unGodly cow in chess. Harrods mouth wash. Ham 1 1/2 lunch. Davies 2 1/2 fitting. Lobb.

Sat 30. 25. Opus Maisie. Final touch to Opn. March 24 7 28. Health & prosperity us & Saturnus push. (She now says 27 Vauxhall St.)

Sun 31. 24. Dear Sir Percy Harris,

The late William Willett was one of my best friends: I was his earnest Since so much good has been done--& so inexpensively--by pretending that 7 o'c. is really 8 o'c. & so on, could we not improve matters still more by pretending that April 1 is May 1 & so forth, which would not only encourage agriculture, but prepare people for the real coup at the end of the year, when we

could skip to 1942 & thus shorten the war? I feel it is in some sort incumbent upon me etc.

Landator Temporis Cocti. Quiet day. Toyed with Vivian: let him draw last game.

APRIL

Mon 1. 25. All quiet, bar old Martha fining(?) the Refujewess. Opus Alicia. Very first class fuck. Au: pure & simple.

Tues 2. 9. 10 Alice rang up--delayed til 10 1/2 & she can't give me lunch. "Small restraint." Called on Police: Steptoe ill, away: "Small restraint." Strained calf muscle: "Small restraint." 12 1/4 Victor's Driberg phoned to cancel [do]. 3 Davies 2nd fitting O.K. Got into Tube at Picc. Circus: "All change"!! [do] 7-7 1/2 chez Le chameau. Bad dinner: some asthma: [do]. Ritchie wrote: She has been put off my work by a festering thumb: "Small restraint."

Wed 3. 34. Paprika Huhn(?): mere white meat of roast chicken heated in butter with paprika enough to make it very red & some pepper to taste, then cook up in plenty of cream. Mushrooms quartered: cayenne: butter: cooked, then boiled in cream. Serve on bread freid in butter.

No word from Saturnus or Frieda: partly.

Very jittery: partly

partly, pure physical woe!

Saturnus mailed #30 draft.

Thur 4. 16. Main feature of long dream. I was going to be hanged in a ward-robe cupboard at Simpson's!

Opus Alice. V. long session.

Nervous energy. Seemed to work at once. Deidre & Ataturk well 21 Sharie el Gameh Heliopolis.

Fri 5. 11. Got Shetland suit. 1 1/2 chez Ham.

Sat 6. 23. The she-camel's birthday. 7 FitzG. here curry. Asked Camel-string. Rather a success.

Sun 7. 50. Mrs H. blundered with the oven: my capon took hours to cook (line 3!). Worked hard on Tarot. Fine walksome day, but I got v. tired. Tea with Lesley: Aylmer & Mrs. Vallance. Oh how dull! Lesley's mind is stuffed with 2nd hand 2nd rate furniture. Depressed at no news from Saturnus or Frieda. Mrs H. broke a bollon (line 4).

Mon 8. 25. 10 Ritchie. Late as usual. I gave her Atus. Letter from Saturnus: wired him R.P.

Opus Alice I.O.D. Health-Energy. V. excited: wonder what result.

Tues 9. 23. Saturnus wired. Bax "overthrew" 17th date. Fine day on the whole; I wandered rather vaguely. 8 Fox here to eat-

- Marvellous dinner: he contributed many delicatessen & some A.1. Port Salat.

Wed 10. 40. V. quiet: wrote letters. V. Armstrong 3 1/2-2 1/2. The drawn game was impatience: the lost games indifference.

Thur 11. 18. Oakshott 10/- . Worked heavily on small cards. Troubles: yes. Met in Castle bard Muriell(sic!) Hetherington 29 this road RIC:0196. Old oldold god-awful: fell like a ton of bricks: licked Alice's cunt for hours to apologize for abstaining. Oh dear! oh dear!

Fri 12. 23. Davies postponed fitting till Monday. Curiously ill: worry, I think about delay #30. 12 1/2 Greta at Victor's. Sofa repaired. Muriel here: claims [luna] prevents coitus etc: wanted to irrumate(?) her: NO. Long hard luck story. Oh well: what's four bob?

Sat 13. 9. Walked abroad: ran into Victoria Lowe! Fastened on her: took her to Cobwebs & got salmon to eat---
Opus "Mimi" (Banzai!). Just together. Yes, I think this nearly fills the bill. I'm well again! #30 in at last.

Sun 14. 61. See Jan 26--met Victoria Lowe! Mimi to lunch. Opus. Excellent "natural." To master the Yi. "Nothing sacred" film v. good.

Mon 15. 46. #30 cashed. Ellis #5.0.0. Davies #5.0.0. Ritchie #2.10.0. Ring #2.0.0. Odds & ends #2.10.0. Whiteley #3.0.0. Cammell #3.0.0. Dale #3.0.0. Total: #26.0.0. Fine day-- devilish cold wind. Lunch with Alice at Young's. Asthma. Dinner--God save the mark!--with Cammells. More asthma.

Tues 16. 53. Wrote Deidre, V.I. & Hylton. Snow!! Working--Barro--Driberg "England stand fast" for St. George's Day. Mimi to dinner.

Opus. Success to above Work. One of the best Opus in a long time.

Wed 17. 52. Frieda Morton Ho. 1 1/2. Asthma came on v. badly. Also, asthma still bad. Frieda looked in: got rid of several troubles. "Express" sent back "England, stand fast" which was accepted months ago. Put off all three: Alice, Mimi, Muriel. P.S. No! Muriel did not ring: it was Mimi!!

"Nonotchka": not so good 2nd time. Full of clumsy tricks: longueurs. Damned ill.

Fri 19. 22. Whiteley's: Collected Eqx. of Gods etc. More asthma: cut out London. Mimi to dinner; she had had no lunch & got sick& ill. Stayed all night.

Sat 20. 59. Asthma still bothering all the time, but not so badly. Mimi & FitzG. to Curry (mushrooms Ginger & turbot) & Chili con Carne y hueros [huevos? rpk].

Sun 21. I. Mimi here all day. Opus. Excellent natural young confident strange! Health.
Bu-to=[phi]? Head of light & wisdom.
Pu-ki=K.
Great bouts of expectoration followed Opus, ending in relief.
But--bad night.

Mon 22. 15. Opus Alice I.O.D. Health.
Letter from Frieda re. my "Pure Womanhood."

Tues 23. 58. Asthma etc. pretty bad all day.

Wed 24. I. Passed a very bad night. chez Clifford Bax.
12.45 Excellent lunch. Meum delicious more than ever. Leon M. Lion I like very much.

Thur 25. 3. "Difficulties" began with Major Hay's cheque coming back, & my burning the toast twice. Heard from Saturnus: some 'difficulties' but he will cable #100 on or about April 24. Lunch with Alice after long spell at Riddell's. Later: cunnilingus etc. Asthma too bad. Bad night. That silly Bicknell tart came from downstairs & the lower middle classes to cheek me.

Fri 26. 10. Asthma very bad: Called off everything.

Sat 27. 29. Ill all day.

Sun 28. 51. Better night. Excellent lunch: then the most violent fit of vomiting, followed by general relief.

Mon 29. 29. Alice wrote: can't get out to telephone. Nice letter with photos [Mercury] 4D 8D from Frieda. Wrote her. 1 o'clock lunch with Louis Fox Berlemont's. His cutler rang up to call this off. The Bicknell slut again. But probably the fault of that flat-faced stool-pigeon Roberts.

Tues 30. 42. Still very ill. Called in Crawshaw. He confirmed all I know: but--what can I do about it?
Alice Opus I.O.D. Health. I do seem much better--at once.

MAY

Wed 1. 7. A shade better--perhaps. But the least exertion seems to start trouble. Wired Saturnus about delay #100. Collected a masseur--one Powell--from the Star & Garter.

Thur 2. 52. Better night. Masseur seemed good.

Fri 3. 14. Neither the #40 nor the #50 expected came in: only Dennes #1.17.10. Pearl rang up: no time to come here. The #50 did arrive in Richmond.

Sat 4. 19. #54 1/2 Ellis 15 Dale 9 Ware 1 1/2 Gow 2 1/2 Hayward

1/2.

Cash in hand #26. Total 54 58 1/2. Letter from Saturnus Air Mail 19th! A little better.

Sun 5. 55. Very quiet day, trying to get strength for next week's work.

Mon 6. 25. Lobb Mouth Wash. Alice Lunch. Buy suitcase or--? 263 Oxford St. or 87 Regent St. Lunch with Alice. Later, at 57 cunnilingus etc. Slightly better, on the whole; but bed at 7.30!

Tues 7. 8. H₂O earliest. Harrod's mouth wash. ?watch/ cups & glasses? 1 Lunch with Ham. 3 1/2 7 harley St. Relations with Shaw: Hsiao Khu. IX. Ran into Guy Knowles! 32 Montpellier Sq. (Also one Wynne-Jones, who knew me years ago.) Also Peg Agard, twice! WHI:4583 GLUE. Violent cough & diarrhoea.

Wed 8. 43. More diarrhoea--pails of it. Ill.
(I think this was meant to be I, Khien).

Thur 9. Much too ill to do Yi.

Fri 10. 23. Huns invade Holland & Belgium ? Was Yi thinking of this? (It "overthrew" my whole business in Brussels!)

6 Kingsway Theatre. Worst twaddle I've seen in 50 years. Walked out midway. Food with Ham: met Stick & Grace his senior officer.

Sat 11. 2. A fine day: health improving: nothing to report. This card may mean, "Something very big conceived": i.e. expect big news soon.

Sun 12. 32. A very peaceful day. Lots of Shaw's dope: good results.

Mon 13. 38. [BANK HOLIDAY. AC pencils out & writes CANCELLED]

There was a regurgitation in the bathroom next door. The Bicknell slut accused me falsely of causing it. But I told her that I had drawn fresh water once or twice when too ill to go upstairs. Her answer was to fix a padlock on the door not merely callous & inhuman, but petty spite & malice infinite degree. #40 from Saturnus. Cabled him.

Tues 14. 24. A.1. Cognac at 14 Dover St. with Greta. Frieda at corner of Berkeley St!! Hasnt' done any work: making me anxious. Damned ill after dinner: 3 hrs. coughing.

Wed 15. 15. Saw Ala Storey: pure [Libra] no good for Tarot. Lunch with Frieda. Saw Guitry film 9 celibataires. V. good indeed. Home early.

Thur 15. 43.

Fri 17. 43. [should be 44 if called kau, as it is] 12 Shaw. Long chat more 67. 1 Louis Fox Bolivar. & coffee in Langham. Told Shaw of eye & tooth. He will arrange soemthing for Monday.

Sat 18. 22. Drinks with Alan Rae. Evelyn Fisher c/o Cooks (Bank Dept) Berkeley St. Ideal orange vermillion type, tall thin. Sylvia Newman 42 Nottingham Place WEL 7585.

Sun 19. 62. Asked Sylvia to lunch--she hadn't got the fare. So she said later.

Mon 20. 40. Letter from Frieda: she yields to Bicknell slut's spite. 1 o'c. Victor's Alice 2 1/2 42 Notts Pl. Brought Sylvia back for long talk.

Tues 21. 24. Frieda wired me not to come. I said Phone me 10 A.M. or I'll phone you 1 P.M. 11 3/4 Shaw chez lui. Newton examined my eyes. They are all right. Series of futile raids on old Yonis--possible later Jeannine REG 0775. Interesting hope for real liaison Henriette Mrs. H. Barnitt 56 New Compton St. WS2.

Wed 22. 31. Homard Argenteuil. Cold boiled lobster: heat in butter & paprika with a little pepper; on bed of noral asparagus. Not bad with krug priv cuvel (?) '29.

Shikar. Met Jo Blackley (who was out when I called yesterday) & Catherine!

Thur 23. 32. Took rooms 15 Richmond Green after Basil Foster who had been there for tweeds of Skye.

Opus Alice. Health. V. good: normal. Enthusiasm; then fatigue.

Fri 24. 32. 11-12 Cammell with Eqx.

Sat 25. 8. To Campden E B'way 9.55-12-24. Pleasant day with Frieda. All cards now done; only a few small revisions & the four aces to do over.

Sun 26. 52. V. quiet & restful.

Mon 27. 18. Difficulties in telephoning, seeing people, finding road--. Visited 36 Clarendon Sq. Leamington. Proclaimed THELEMA from door & took earth & blossoms from square. P.M. all troubles gone. Frieda paid my hotel, gave me #12 for typeing. Fast train, stopped at Ealing, caught 'bus at once--all easy after 2 P.M. Bar some asthma.

Tues 28. 62. Yellow dog Leopold betrays his country: very 62! Opus Alice. Health. Moved stuff to 15 The Green.

Wed 29. I. Saw Shaw again: am much better, so he redoubles his blows! Saw S'day Despatch Girl Friday. Stuart of Min Iuf was there. Submitted England, stand fast with a little lecture.

Home early: took everything easy.

Thur 30. 2. Met Net Ayer by chance: he started upon England, stand fast. Was seeing Ian Coster at lunch. Lunch with Alice. Cunilingus. She came & cooked andromillettes.

Fri 31. 60. 1 Victor's Barron. Excellent lunch at Majorca. Talk re. England, stand fast & U.S.A. map. FitzG. to lunch.

JUNE

Sat 1. 49. Wrote Frieda, Henriette, Cathrine, & Pearl. Cathrine rang up.

Opus Cath. To put over England Stand Fast. She is just as perfect technically & with the same prehensile cunt.

Sun 2. 47. Very hot day. Very tired & bored.

Mon 3. 63. No luck with E.S.F. Lunch at Demos. Tatler. Late: dashed out: met nurse Lily Parker W. Middlesex. P.S. One of the "self-respect" class. Thought she was dishonoured under 5/-.

Tues 4. 18. Ruby Butler, the blonde bombshell, to lunch. Opus. Weak erection. Too rapid ejaculation. Very feeble concentration: could not formulate purpose.

Sick after Shaw's dope at 4.30

Wed 5. 48. Letter from Saturnus dated May 10. He expected immediate arrest. Lunch with Louis Fox at Budapest. Dear memories of Marianne de Catona! Various futile calls on silly papers.

Thur 6. 34. Risotto Rice with cloves & tumeric. 2 onions: pointes(?) d'asperges. Chicken livers. Moistened with chicken broth in which the onions were cooked.

Opus Alice. V. good. Health esp. [sigma].

Fri 7. 49. 12 1/2 Victor's GK 1 1/2 Ham. Good but dry lunch. Usual egomaniac rudeness. Feeling ill, I hurried back. To Richmond. Rather prostrate with heat.

Sat 8. 25. Very hot again. Rested heavily. Throat much inflamed. Note on coincidence: Sunday 9th Pearl wrote me wrongly 15 Green St. P.O. read this wrongly 15 Frena Rd. This is the address of Steptoe photographer of Tarot!!!!!! So he brought it round to me.

Sun 9. 61. Frieda here A.W. v. good A.e.n.b.u.b.b.o. but I daren't tell her--yet!

Cathrine 12 1/2 Opus Cath. Health etc. Ala Storey goes to N.Y. on Tuesday.

Mon 10. 9. 12 Dr. Shaw. 1 Alan Bolivar. Cammell in P.M. at Valchera's.

Tues 11. 13. Mrs. Upton 10 1/2. Finished dictating small cards (bar AS & AD). Made my throat much worse.

Wed 12. 17. To London, rather uselessly. Really bad attack of asthma.

Thur 13. 7. Alice to lunch. Opus A.1. Health.

Fri 14. 48. Inflamed throat still bad. Asthma much worse. Sutherland. Vivian--chess

Sat 15. 31. Throat--shade better. Asthma very bad indeed.

Sun 16. 24. Cathrine Opus. Health.
Throat better: asthma very much worse. Almost continuous.

Mon 17. 58. Alice here. Cunnilingus & fellatio. Throat still improves: asthma still bad.

Tues 18. 3. 12 1/2 Victor's Guy Knowles. Good talk re. situation of war. 2 1/2 Shaw. Bad asthma. 4 14 Dover St. 6 Park Lane Hotel. Picc Entr. Donegall. Good talk: gave E.S.F. Discuss Nostradamus. 4.30-6 In park to rest. Started a pipe. Suddenly fainted(?).

Wed 19. 54. Asthma all day.

Thur 20. 45. Asthma still v. bad.

Fri 21. 60. ditto. Sutherland to chess.

Sat 22. 4. Asthma continuous. Rested heavily.

Sun 23. 38. Asthma a shade better. Rested. Cathrine here.

Mon 24. 13. Asthma still worse. Alice here. Asthma took turn for better.

Tues 25. 10. Air Raid 12.35 a.m. Ham c/o W. Heptinstall Esq. Fortingall by Aberfeldy Perth. Still very ill.

Wed 26. 18. Still ill very ill. Sutherland to chess. Suddenly my chest began to clear--God knows why.

Thur 27. 53. Fairly good night; can expand chest somewhat. Gradually recovering. Removed soft mattress. Night's rest much better.

Fri 28. 41. Recovering slightly.

Sat 29. Forgot. Forgot. Better--wildly restless. Forgot to take Yi. Dashed up to London saw Marners of Riddell's. Henriette back: was in L'pool: going back Monday. Very nervous & tired. Fever: violent sweating all night.

Sun 30. 14. A little better. Cathrine--unexpected. Opus I.M.D. Health. Seemed to do immediate good.

JULY

Mon 1. 36. Marvellous dream of Himalayan heights & abysses--atrianon some high slopes--I am sending a letter, or resending, by affixing stamps of solid gold foil--to Allan Bennett! Alice: various devices of Onan. Very hot: very bored.

Tues 2. 21. To Chipping Campden. All here very nulling terry & rather jolly. Asthma not bad but lots of soft coughing. A.S. & A.P. very good.

Wed 3. 44. Trouble at the Noel Arms about Asthma machine. Went to King's Arms. Much better room. Final approval of all Taro bar VIII.

Thur 4. I. Done with special care, fully realizing the critical nature of this visit. Frieda to London to see Gollancz.

Fri 5. 12. A very quiet day. No coughing. But slept none too well.

Sat 6. 35. Back from Ch.C. after failure to get a bed! Tired with long room-hurt, but bore up well without sleep or machine. Ch.C. 4.31 P.M. Ealing 7 home 8.25 P.M. Letter & cheque from Barron. Also from Max.

Sun 7. 20. Sutherland: played very good chess, free & confident.

Mon 8. 44. Mrs. U. 10 1/2 Wrote various letters. Town--gave Alice lunch. Met Christina Foyle by accident: told her of Tarot. Opus Alice. To sell Tarot.

Tues 9. 49. Worked with Mrs. U. at letters & Court Cards. Bought album for Tarot. Sherry with Cammell. Met Joesphine, his old skurry(?). She spoke to me in street! Very malicious-- mental, I think.

Wed 10. 22. Work with Mrs. U. To London. Barron. Lunch at Demos. Asthma recurring all day. Bad night.

Thur 11. 8. Alice to lunch. Lobster in paprika & cream. A.C. rice plus onion & garlic. A perfect masterpiece. Opus Alice. Magical Energy. (Worked by restraint of Vindhu). Bad night.

Fri 12. 62. Worked with Tarot. Cath. failed to 'phone early. Fox failed to keep appointment. (All very 62). Alice 9 Brown Bear. Brought a friend. Asthma bad all day.

Sat 13. 14. Bad night. Resting very hard all day: asthma very

bad. Frieda sent #4.4.0 for O.T.O. Night quieter, on the whole.

Sun 14. 49. "Great changes": so started to revise chapter on Yi. Asthma bad.

Cathrine to lunch. Opus. Health all round on all planes. Immediate clearing of chest, but not lasting. Very bad night.

Mon 15. 62. Mrs U.--letter to Frieda etc. Very ill indeed all day. Cancelled all dates. Night less disturbed.

Tues 16. 32. Asthma worse.

wed 17. Still worse: much too bad to do a Yi.

Thur 18. dito & then some. Masseur twice & Alice. A shade better but still sleepless night.

Fri 19. 52. I should say so! Crawshaw came: saw how things were: gave me 1/4 H (?may be a sixth). I'm quite dopy!

Sat 20. 27. Religiously resting. Terribly bad night again yet H kept it from rampaging.

Sun 21. Too ill to do Yi. Resting: but v. bad. Must make up for lost sleep. P.S. Did so, to some extent.

Mon 22. 52. A little better. Rested carefully. Able to go upstairs without serious trouble: but very slowly. Another bad night.

Tues 23. 31. Another very bad night. Used 2 tablets heroin: but oh! such lots of Asthmosana(?) too. Sutherland in to chess. My lungs clogged badly after two hours. Constant wakings till 3 A.M.

Wed 24. Hsiao Kwo. Excellent sleep from 4-7.30 A.M. Woke without much distress. (Took 1 sixth H fasting. No sign of distress at all, save slight on waking after nap 11.30-12.30). V. sleepy all day; several naps. Light supper (duck broth, 1 boiled egg) 1 sixth H in bed 8.20. Machine must clear froth (??) away. Frequent waking, but hardly any distress, despite thick ground fog. But no long stretch of sleep as planned.

Thur 25. 5. 1 sixth H at 10 a.m. much better: phlegm very loose. Alice here: very quiet. Still, least physical effort starts trouble. 1 sixth H at 6 1/2 P.M.

Fri 26. 21. 12 3/4 Woke with attack. 1 sixth H. Calmed, but not so quickly or so thoroughly as with machine. Still, I ran down (vainly) to W.C. to try effect. 4 1/2 Woke: only slight distress; effort (esp. W.C.) made this severe. Slept till 10 1/2 & woke much better. 3 3/4 1 sixth H. 4 1/2 Frieda here with VIII v. good. 7 Cammell called. All this tired me a lot.

Sat 27. 52. Waking about every hour: not much distress. 1 3/

4 1 sixth H. 4 P.M. 1 sixth H. Watching cricket upset me slightly. 9 P.M. Louis Wilkinson rang up--brought on quite a severe attack 10 P.M. 1 sixth H to try for an undisturbed night.

Sun 28. 23. 12 1/2 1 sixth. Louis to lunch & long talk. Miss Jerman Bell Lane House Bell Lane Twickenham called. Mrs G. let me down over supper. Result: quite an attack. 9 3/4 1 sixth H.

Mon 29. 27. Crawshaw here: renewed 'nourishment.' Frieda here: Says Murray may do it. FitzG. here: usual dull talk.

Tues 30. 25. Day curiously upset: overslept. Sort of stupefaction while reading: sudden violent diarrhoea. General malaise with flushing. Hard to describe.

Wed 31. 31. Better sleep. Frieda ordered a "Temperance." Heavy foul sweat during night. Shall take H₂Cl₂.

AUGUST

Thur 1. 44. Alice here: I had severe Freudian reluctance to do any thing (v. sick after tea). But frigged her for human kindness' sake.

Fri 2. 43. Good night's rest. ?Is Stipend going to stop?

Sat 3. 52. Cammell here for talk & study of Nostradamus.

Sun 4. 59. [H.M. THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY. AC crossed out.]
Reading alld ay--"After many a Summer" 4th or 5th time. This Buddhist postulate! It is the noble attitude of experience that confutes the unmanly twaddle of these "ausgekochtete" writers. Over-worked myself into insomnia.

Mon 5. 54. Mrs. Upton. Finished Tarot decriptions at last. 5 Sutherland--lots of chess. Won nearly all games.

Tues 6. 59. 12 1/2 Ham lunch: worse even than usual. "Public gourmet No 4"!! Tatler in P.M. No H till 6 P.M. then only slight nasal obstruction. Bed 9 1/2. Constriction coming on: another H. Slept: wild dream. Two salient incidents (1) catching red mullet 6 feet long. (2) Strategic flight from cottage: pursuing shadows after awhile. One turned out to be F.H. "You called me: & I came."

Wed 7. 24. Disturged night: 4 wakings: some asthma. Wrote letters. Tea with Miss Jerman & 'Tina. Rather fun. Talk of rejuvenation. Murray wrote "returning" Tarot.

Thur 8. 2. Woke twice with some asthma: then slept till late. Frieda sent Stipend: so hope Yi contract goes. Lunch with Barron at Snail. Felt weak--& no wonder! Back to bed early.

Fri 9. 18. Mrs. U. work on "F.H. enquiry." Crawshaw very amiable. Gave him Yoga for his wife. No cheques from Dennes--no cash in a/c. Heard from Frieda that Murray wouldn't play.

Sat 10. 39. Greata The Sanctuary 39b York St. W1. Tel: Mrs. U. More F.H. enquiry. Tea with Wrenne & 'Tina. Message re. Wrenne IX. Hsiao Khu.

Sun 11. Kwei Mei. Ham & Cathrine to lunch.
Opus Cath. XI to do G.'W.'.

Mon 12. 25. Mrs. U. More F.H. Enquiry. Collins have no money for Rota. 4.0 Wrenne & 'Tina. Pleasant talk, but leads to nothing--so far. Cammell elading 5th Column with dauntless gallantry.

Tues 13. 15. 10 1/2 Wrote long letter to Frieda (who sent #27 on 8^o=3^o work etc.). Oppressively close hot day. 6 1/2 Cath.: took her to Pere Louis. Louis Fox asked us to his opening private party. Excellent poulet a labroche. But heat & bad air brought on quite severe asthma.

Wed 14. 9. Woke several times with some asthma despite extra tablet. Moral: not so much food & drink at night; above all no hot close atmosphere. Accumulation of mucus & heavy breathing went on most of the day. An S.W. wind getting up at intervals may explain. 6 At Cammell's. Mehalla apparently installed. Discovered that Basil Foster was at school with me!

Thur 15. 10. 1/2 Mrs. U. Went on with Frieda analysis. Had to rush off to lunch at Ham's. Wouldn't take Cath. home. Went to Victor's, found Alice by chance: wouldn't take her home. Saw coloured girl I wanted twice while with Alice. Hell! Chess 4 hours v. Fletcher. I won most games. Nearly all. 5 minute talk with Barnes. 5 min. Air Raid in Ritz. 5 min. chat in subway with Owen, whom I hadn't seen for years. Found girl I wanted in Heneky's n.g. A real "wild goose" day.

Fri 16. 10. Went on with Frieda essay. Cath didn't 'phone. 2 Air Raids. Not very hot, but close & oppressive. Baddish go of asthma: coughing & vomiting. Had to take a third tablet. (I hurried over supper: probably precipitated crisis. But I was not really clear most of the day). Several nights, & some times in after-lunch naps, there has been profuse sweating.

Sat 17. 21. Finished Frieda analysis. Dinner with Wrenne & Tina. Rather fun (Saying good-bye, Wrenne unexpectedly kissed me: I kissed Tina!)

Sun 18. 26. 2 Air Raids. Cath to lunch & supper. No love: see lines 4 & 5.

Mon 19. 45. A bad night: several wakings with distress, despite extra tablet. Quite a bad attack while cooking lunch. Slept in

P.M. 6 Cammell's port sherry to meet Montagu Summers & Mrs. Forbes. A second quite bad attack, though I took an extra H before starting. Hurry, mental or physical, is the cause, I now feel sure. (Wrenne brought some "Pulvides"(?)) Ephedine 0.025 grm. Amytal(?) 0.05 grm.

Tues 20. 21. Took one: think it calmed 2.40. Two more after short sleep. Worked well: calmer & freer. Deeper sleep: woke fresh. Quite an attack while cooking lunch. Machine stopped it quickly. P.S. F.H. made me noble offer re. Stroud dentist. 7 Dinner at Morton House. Basement stuffy. Worst attack in months. H.n.g. pag n.g. F.H. drove me home, & machine put me right in 2 minutes.

Wed 21. 58. 2 "pulbides" at 10.30 P.M. last night. Lights out 11 slept at once. Woke 2.20 rather bad breathing. N.B. Vigorous conversation seems to induce attack. Message re. Stroud dentist. XIX. Lin. FIRE PISCES--Great! Go to it! 4 - 5 1/2 sleep; woke with slight asthma. 6 1/4-7 sleep: woke with still less but diarrhoea unknowing--11 Tummy still aches a little. Breakfast 7 1/2: sleep till 10 1/4 1 egg & toast for lunch. Slept most of P.M.--till 7. 8 1/2 - 10 1/2 sleep. 11 took 2 Ephedine--amytal. Disturbed night--but I stuck.

Thur 22. 23. To it & slept till about 10, waking at last with lungs very clear. But I can't exert myself without trouble coming. 6 Frieda here. 7 Sutherland chess. 11 2 Ephedine-amytal. 3 other visitors.

Fri 23. 45. Air raid 3.30 a.m. Went out. Jupiter amazing for size & brilliance. Never before in this country! Very quiet day. Lungs still not clear. Exertion still spoils breathing. Towards evening phlegm began to accumulate in great quantity; but it was not tough. Began about 12 hours since 1 sixth H.

Sat 24. 58. 2 air raids. Several attacks, one quite bad, without much reason. Will try ephedine-amytal. Worked well-- till siren went. Raid No. 3--bigger & better.

Sun 25. 23. Night very disturbed. Crawshaw here. Overshadowed by the mighty ghost of H.H. Crippen, prescribed me Hyosein 1 sixth gr!

Found Mimi!!! Opus health. Edinburgh Ho. 23 Bernard St. TER 6263. Wrenne & Tina joined party! 11 1/4 air raid.

Mon 26. 28. 12.40 Air raid. 3.30 ditto. All day (more or less) asthma of the laboured wheezy breathing variety. Used extra tablet. Baulked of post-lunch nap by ARP. After supper, worse: violent coughing. Suddenly all subsided. 9.30 Raid: big, I think. At 10.45 at least 2 right overhead & guns going.

Tues 27. 43. Raid still going strong. 3.40 all clear. Bad day for asthma. F.'s letter upset me a lot. 9.30-11.55 Raid.

Wed 28. Too ill. 12.30-1.10 Raid. Very ill all day in bed. Raid 9 o'clock. Slept fairly well: woke about twice to have a look. Nothing much.

Thu 29. 6. All clear 4.10 A.M. 11 Michael rang up: says he has a man to finance Tarot publication. Asthma less awful, but pretty bad, on the whole. Very bad all night.

Fri 30. 44. Very bad all day. Sat very still & pushed all medicines hard, including Riddosan. Took a Luminal at night--at last! Despite air raid. 3 raids. Last at 9.15.

Sat 31. 43. All clear 4.10. New alarm 8.30. Woke feeling I'm getting my lungs clear--Getting rid of much greenish jelly-like phlegm. Able to walk with fair freedom--shopping etc. Air raids off and on all day. Bettina looked in 8 1/2 P.M. 1 Luminal: slept well.

SEPTEMBER

Sun 1. 31. And despite occasional wakings (with only minor distress) was quite refreshed. Slept right through a 1-4 raid. Air raid 11 o'clock. - 12. Wrote Frieda on "Wary & timorous." Wrote Hylton. Raid at 2 o'clock. - 4. Slept through it. Cammell & Mehalla took me to sherry at Henekey's. Asthma dry, not severe, but inhibiting any exertion.

Mon 2. 50. 2.15 A.M. No sleep! Do I miss the friendly warble of the sirens? Have been toying with idea of set of allegorical figures eg. Creation. Huge Egg with H.P.K. gripped by lotus on Nile. Magar (?) & tiger like Heraldic supports. All beneath Tahuti with style etc. See memoranda, infra.

[list of animals]

Raid 8.10 a.m.-8.50 4.30 P.M.-5.50. Colour reproduction Burlington Engraving Co. 16 New St EC4 CEN 1581. Mr. Hardcastle mentioned Cammell. Cammell & Mabella. Air raid later.

Tues 3. 45. Air raid very loud & near (18 bombs dropped in Great park & old Deer park). Rang Henry Noble Hall WES 8179. Air Raids 10 1/2-11 1/2 3-4 Alice to lunch. 69 & so on. Cammell & Mabella to sherry. Sutherland to chess. I won all games but, playing rather queer opening. Raid 11.40 P.M.-11.55.

Wed 4. 17. Raid 10.15-11. 3.15-4.30 P.M. 9.15-?? 4.55 a.m. Friday. Mike rang up: tarot deal seems confirmed. Wrote F.H. "Education" with Yi lesson 1 & 2. Slept long & well in P.M. To Cammell for Xeres. Bad attack: he took me home on a taxi. Very bad night: woke almost every hour: yet only heard one siren out of several sounded. Note: No the 'several' sirens were some local story. Actually, the All Clear I heard was the only noise. My record is correct.

Fri 6. 40. 5 o'clock A.M. all clear. Siren muddle at once. 9.30-10 A.M. 1.10 P.M.-2. 6 P.M.-6.40. 8.50-11.15. 11.35-1 A.M.

Saturday. Another day of windless heat. Asthma really bad all day. Very severe attacks followed short walk (to the Castle). Even crossing the room, even chatting with Cammell & Mabell, even 3/4 glass Amontillado, even cup Chicken broth: all started hell. Extra heroin did some good, but not much.

Sat 7. 60. No medicine left & siphon chipped. Held on to life by sheer patience. No sleep. 10 o'clock. Adrenalin .1% comes to save. Immediate relief: sleep. Air raids 6-6.45. One later--the big all-night. Very ill all day.

Sun 8. 42. Slept very well indeed: Woke feeling much better. Walked to Richmond Bridge without much trouble. Generally on the mend. Air raids--?times. All-night battle began.

Mon 9. 57. 3.30 Air raids heavy over this way. House repeatedly shaken. Afternoon raid severe in Richmond. Jock (Mrs. Goodall's son-in-law) with trophies of fallen airmen. 11.50 Electric current failed.

Tues 10. 41. 2 A.M. Light restored. 5 A.M.--failed again. 5.45 all clear. Lost gold inlay, about 1/2 a tooth. 4 short time warnings 1 o'clock., 3.15, 6.15, 7.0. All-night started 8.15.

Wed 11. 17. All clear 4.45. Slept well. Raids 12 o'clock., 12.12, 4.45, 5.4-5.30, 8.40-5.36 A.M. Really almost continual banging away all night. Slept under stairway 12-3 on sofa 3-5 1/2 in bed 6-8 1/2!!!

Thur 12. 25. Woke just before All_Clear 5.36. Air raids very minor. 1 1/2 Cammell & Mabella to my Paprika Cream Duck & Mushrooms. It really was a miracle. Long nice letter from Frieda. Raid 9.15 nothing very startling.

Fri 13. 63. All clear 5.45. Air raid 7.40!-8.35, 9.50-1.50. (Buck. Palace bombed etc.) Short raid in P.M. then 9 o'clock.-5.30 a.m.

Sat 14. 54. All clear 5.30. Raid 9.30-9.50, 11.4-11.20, 3.50-5.7, 6.18-7.14, 7.50-9, 9.38-9.52. ?Funny: slept through night-raid siren.

Sun [15]. 58. All-clear 1.20! No: warning. All-clear 3.30. Raid 11.50-12.56, 2.15-3.20, 7.14-7.37, 8.10-- Noise terrific, almost continuous till 1.45 A.M. then pause about 25 min. Went to look. Marvellous night, moon nearly full. Stars gorgeous. Sky almost clear of cloud: very bright indeed. London near Thames seemed to be getting its share. Whistlers etc. Asthma mostly baddish.

Mon 16. 53. Quieter from 1.45, quiet from 3.15. Everybody just settling down when--5.30 the All-Clear! Air Raid 10.0-10.35, 10.55-11.38, 12.10-12.50, 2.12-6.15, 8.15-? Some fever again. Early to bed. Slept well. (All day, wild goose chase after Topham(?) k.t.l.) Very much better as to asthma. The Air Raids

have proved an excellent tonic.

Tues 17. 23. Woke refreshed 3.40. Alert 3.55-5.30, 8-8.50, 9.15-10.7, 3.0-? Slept 6.30-6.58, 8.5-6.5. In touch with Topham & Mike. No business can be done till raids die down. Wrote Frieda, asked for the Stroud money (#30). Cammell & Mabella helped to eat the capon. Talk till 11 P.M. Small fusses 2-3 A.M. Rest quiet.

Wed 18. 42. All Clear 6.5. Alert 7.18-7.37, 8.18-8.43, 9.35-10.20, 11.32-11.43!!!, 12.45-2.27, 4.12-4.30, 5.12-5.55, 7.56-5.30 A.M. Wrote to Frieda & Williamson--Noble. Sutherland to chess. 11.35 Great air fuss, but not much fun! Too near here. Bright moon: thin clouds; vast flashes up London way reddened their fleeces. 11.40 V. big bomb (No: a mine) quite near: echoes went on for at least a minute. Suddenly quiet just before 12.

Thur 19. 3. Mesage about Williamson-Noble: Thai. XI. Minor noises startd again 12.15. All quiet from about 1 o'clock & I slept, but woke before 2 with much wheezing--& oh! so awake!

3.15 Bombs again, but very unusual sequence of sounds. Some gunfire. 4 o'clock: still at it. 5.30 All Clear.

Raids No 101 8.55-9.7 A.M., 8.3 P.M.-

Opus Alice I.O.D. To be prepared in all ways to receive the Word of Sol in Libra. I have rarely in my life seen a woman so gloriously happy! 10.59 Specially big crump v. close.

Fri 20. 4. Slept shortly after 12. Woke at 5 to clear sky & lovely moon: no wind. All clear 5.46. Alert 11.13-12.2 P.M. 7.52 P.M.-? (as asleep). P.S. 12.15 A.M. Fever again. Clot of phlegm formed suddenly (?why?) so big as to cause pressure pain below left scapula. A tablet & machine soon got rid of it (over 1/4 pint in 1/2 hr!). P.S. No: I woke 1.25 A.M. to find much oppression back & front.

Sat 21. 33. Alter 1.27 A.M.--All Clear 5.25. 11.10-11.22, 6.5 P.M.-7.9, 8.12-2.35 A.M. No great noise, but my bedroom window was twice strongly shaken. Night very bright & clear. 2.44.45 Two big crumps shook house Before All-Clear: Long & most exciting day with Driberg in a dream. Special feature, recurrent: scenes in old-fashioned open carriages. Cammell & Mabella here: very pleasant evening. "Shall I get out of London?" 45. Zhui.

Sun 22. 45. All Clear 4.35 A.M. 4.30-6.7, 7.5-2.32. Much noise till 12 o'clock. 4.10, 11.15. Very loud? Landmines not in district I think, but not far. No: this was etc. smashed. The repetition of Zhui (see 21st) gave me the answer. I should go to Torquay (my ancestral temple see line 1 of 45) for the winter. Cammell & Mabella: spelling bee. Oh how cross he got!

Mon 23. 53. [horary fig] Word: ROTA. The Oracle: AL I 56 (Thumb between "but" & "thou"). The Omen: P/Fire 25. Wu Wang. All Clear 2.32 A.M. Raids 3.27-5.55, 9.36-10.21, 1.26-1.43. Woke in very bright sunshine with strong erection to greet Sol

Asc in Libra. 3.30 Ealing B'way to Oxford. 6.50 Dinner at Randallph. No room (bar one in house at Marston offered by taxi driver: too far). Napped in lounge.

Tues 24. To Ch. Campden. With Frieda all day. Mrs. Cross a Russian whore.

Wed 25. 51. #10 from 93 & a great breakfast! 11.46 to Didcot 1/2 hr late. 3.30 to Bristol 1/2 hr. late. 7.15 Torquay 2 hr. late. No lunch, no dinner. Ran into Air Raid (man's size) at Bristol. More briefly, see Kan 51!!!

Thur 26. 14. Arr. 1.16 A.M. Torquay. Grand Hotel. Food excellent--beyond praise! Prices astronomical. Looked for rooms. Wrote letters. Walked myself tired. James Douglas the black-mailer dead. This belongs to Sept. 25.

Fri 27. 53. Misdirected, walked at least 4 miles up hills & steps: no asthma. Flat at Norfolk Lodge Mid Warberny Road ideal for me: shall know to-night if I can get it. Bickers Kylemore Kents Road. Message: 43. Kwai. Sol in Gemini. Showed Tarot to 2 sets people in hotel--one set knew G.F. Kelly etc. well! Mrs. Walker telephoned accepting my offer: I regard this finding as definitely of the Masters.

Sat 28. 39. 3.20 A.M. woke after slightly anxious dream in heavy sweat. 6.30 Woke. Villa hotel, appointment to rent etc. all as in fact, but--I was in Paris, having just come from Germany. Suddenly realize my position: Man, what adventures! Cocaine came into this dream. I think my 1 gr. Luminal last night may have done this. Signed contract for flat Oct. 1 - Mar. 31. Paid #7.10.0 wired Frieda. Wrote her fully. Also Pearl, Alice, Mrs. Goodall: things I want. Very tired physically.

Sun 29. 47. "Difficulty walking": there are no buses Sunday morning. Called on Bickers: found him much sobered & very genial. Wrote numerous letters. Waiter from old Cafe Royal accosted me at dinner. The swine hound Young was taken by the Yard as a German Spy. "What Crowley does this year, England does next." Talked a lot with Devey & his rather charming daughter. He is a miracle at 78 1/2: looks 60.

Mon 30. 2. Frieda (1) Imperfection (2) History. Alert 11.50-12.5 P.M. (Convoy passing), 4.33-5.3 P.M. Cold N. wind: brilliant sun. Explored Rock Walk. Bickers did not telephone. Letters & parcel from Richmond. Nothing from Campden.

OCTOBER

Tues 1. 33. No money. Paul, manager Hotel most kind, let me go. Tardy 2 weeks, 1 stipend came at 5.30. Did my "Retiring in a noble manner" at 1.30 true time, the hour of the Eclipse. On an impulse: I had meant to come at 8 P.M. true time. Mrs. Walker did all sorts of things to make me comfortable. Wrote Mrs. Mont-

morency offereing course of instruction. Ida at dinner to collect hotel menus & drop 'em on Germany.

Wed 2. 34. Passed a very peaceful night. Lunch at Grand. Shopping. Fun: asked for best chemist. Oh yes, Holmes, by the Clock Tower. Search in vain. Return to informant. Oh yes, of course, the name is actually Douglas!! Char very obstinate & full of back-chat.

Thur 3. 17. Slept 12-5.50 a.m. Good! Major & Mrs. de Montmorency Bramblehurst Hunschen Rd. Revised Tarot: attribution section.

Fri 4. 11. Mrs. Fanshaw called re. Tarot book. Heavy S.W. gale: stayed in. Mrs. F.'s eyes too bad to do work. Called in after dinner. Her daughter writes pretty etc.

Sat 5. 38. Letter from Gerald Hamilton. Went to Grand Hotel to lunch--against my better judgement, on a lunch. Old Devey came up & said a girl, interested in drawings, new a friend of mine. Interested: G.H. was friend! #5 from Frieda: just caught postmen. Strong Time element in several bits of luck. #3.10.9 from Dennes--with story of damage in Chancery Lane. Visited Gibbons--night place, but too many people--Saturday night.

Note. Girl was hunchback (see 38 line 6). Karen de Beaufort. Message: 48 Zing (the Well). Luna/Air. Relations with me: 59. Hwan. Air/Luna. Curious: can't get meaning.

Sun 6. 23. I think this meant to be 2 Khwan: I wrenched the 6th stick over. Wrote R.H., R. & M., began Atlantis. Heavy gale. Yorick called 3-5 quite sensible. The Fanshaw cow & her dull ham-ambled(?) daughter 6-7. What truly marvellous imbeciles! Palmer: editorial Westernmorning News. Plymouth.

Mon 7. I. Lunch at Grand. Devey (H.B.) moved to "Olivet" 2 Great Headland Rd. Preston Paignton. Talk with wide-awake Jewesses & Karen. Hunted in P.M. Yorick sent me Mrs. Martin to work.

Tues 8. 63. Saw Mrs. Bell 97 Union St. re. typing. Started sending out Word. Karen did not call. Mrs. Martin did not come, curse her! Wrote to Atlantis Bookshop: Kung Fu "moves even pigs & fish." Mrs. Martin--char: no. NO cunt in sight!

Wed 9. 54. Polished off correspondence, most of it. Cleared study. Nerves on edge for lack of cunt. Began final revision of Taro Essay. Worked tremendously hard & well all day. Long hunt--no cunt. No Mrs. M.

There was an old woman named Martin
Who said: No, I never take part in
The pleasures of whoring:
I find it too boring.
I get plenty of fun out of fartin'.

Thur 10. 9. 1.20 A.M. Woke from sexual dream. Arrived at big hill station in India. Greta Sequiera there. My dress clothes: went down in dinner jacket & found I had no waistcoat. Many adventures. In my dream I painfully but successfully remembered my urdu!

Usual time-accidents: led to meeting Lydia Roe in bus. Took her home: what will come of it? 27. I. 5 Great Headland Crescent Preston Paignton. Lunch at Grand: short talk with Karen.

Fri 11. 41. Bad night: dreams not good. Disturbed twice: slept too long. Woke upset. Definite threat of asthma in P.M. Took an extra tablet, but am quite full of phlegm at 10 P.M. Saw "Convoy." Potage Wellswood. Stoke of partridge & beef bones: partridge & kidney therein; last(?), macaroni. Oh how good!

Min. 1 ... accepted my suggestion B. A. they liked, but said "technical, can't."

Sat 12. 29. Delicious P.P.-dream--long & with much sexual detail--naval. Clearly from "convoy" (See Oct. 11). Message for year: AL II 30 thumb on "Cries." Omen for year: 7. Sze. "Hosts." Lydia flopped. Went on shikar. Kitty Long, barmaid from Hastings. Brought her to dinner & frigged her. 17. Sui.

Sun 13. 51. Kitty to lunch. Clearly appalled at the thought of having enjoyed herself: displayed quite noteworthy ignorance. I got bored. Good-night. Shikar fruitless.

Mon 14. 9. Disturbed night. Bad diarrhoea H_2Cl_2 . Sudden violent twinge of rheumatism in right hip-joint. Sat on ...: it went. 5 Karin. A very pleasant cinqa sept--only, of course, not so. Asthma came on quite badly after she had gone. Hip-joint also returned, very painful.

Tues 15. 4. Very disturbed night: both Rheum & Asthma. "Educating" Mrs. Fanshaw & the P.M.G.--Sent off proposal re. new Service of Enquiry; also copy to Sir P. Harris. Saw stupid English film--an Edgar Wallace idiocy badly played & made & "Alias the Deacon" delightful smart well-tailored American comedy.

Wed 16. I. Wet day, most of it. Asthma rather bad. Tried extra H. Long way round into twon: lovely views all the way. Couldn't get to breathe; so abandoned shikar, & came home to write letters etc. Avery Ming I letter to myself to shew creditors! 9.15 A Jerry over--some gunfire. H_2Cl_2 .

Thur 17. 14. Frequent wakings--but not bad. H_2Cl_2 worked well & has helped. No mail. Walked into Torquay & found an Air Raid on! One Jerry about 50 miles away, I suppose. Shikar possibly fruitful.

Fri 18. 60. No money or letters! Hell. Wrote letters, esp. Basil Foster re. Rules of game of Thelema. Bickers left a letter, & ran for it. Mrs. Martin came: "regulations." Did well, I

think. Mrs. Fanshaw called re. lawsuit.

Sat 19. 37. Worked & walked all A.M. Long pleasant P.M. with Karin. Her father & Gt. Pyramid. Shikar--bad asthma, home in taxi.

Sun 20. 10. Sykes Bickers called: dull, prolix & flatulent as ever. (N.B. Had given him copy of mine to P.M.G. He was too stupid to understand it! Thought it was for him!! Mention a hotel, he gives you full details with history, of every hotel in Torquay. He is, in deed rather like the Grace of God--more & more a-bounding. Wrote several long letters 5 1/2 A.M. to 9 1/2. Strolled, read papers, cooked--great success of Roast Lamb & Pommes Lyonnaises. Shikar in wet. Explored Imperial & made progress with Clapham barmaid.

Mon 21. 32. Wandered shopping & shikar. Lunch at Grand--talked to de B. & Karin (also to de Montmorency, met outside Abbey H.). Shikar at night: it seems utterly futile. Worked on Tarot esp. Libra. Made myself ill with excitement.

Tues 22. 55. Shopping. Futile shikar. Letter from Ham. Interview with Field-Fisher rather satisfactory. Lunch at Grand. Talk with Karin. Went on with Tarot.

Wed 23. 21. Polished off the last bit of the blasted tarot book, & took it to be typed. Later. Discovered that I still have to do the other 56 cards. SHIT. Letter from Mrs. Walker. On with the job!

Thur 24. 46. On with the Job! P.M.G. wrote refusing my plan. Vague shikar. Friendly taxi-man says Belgravia Club Hatfield Road.

Fri 25. 13. 10/- from Hylton (Thung Zan). Polished off the Job. Took it to Mrs. Bell. Lunch at Grand: nokore chits. Asthma worried me. More or less ill all day.

Sat 26. 7. Shikar in A.M. Found Belgravia, alleged salt lick frequented by very diverse fauna. Barman: Harry Jacobs: sounds promising. Karin here: long talk with masks off, or nearly. Asthma playing the very devil. It just kept on all the time: never bad. Took 4 H. & was at machine most of the time. Idea - switch over to Hudson--(?) is it?--Cocaine & Atropine were the main drugs.

Sun 27. Too ill all day to take Yi--or do anything else. Clarke? from next door came in & did his best to help. But an idiot doctor, very well groomed, called Dummy von Dum--or something like it--called, in too much of a hurry to consider the case, & wanted to inject Asthmolysin, & leave me to perish.

Mon 28. 40. Passed the night by the fire: the attack seemed to wear off by noon: but I am still keeping very quiet..

Clarke (?) very helpful. Much better.

Tues 29. 47. Bad night as usual. Recovering.

Wed 30. 32. Better night's rest, with machine by ... & great care taken. Down town: 'phoned Karin: Ham not coming: hell! Ter-
rific storm blew up at dusk; impossible to go to Belgravia.

Thur 31. 60. Karin's birthday. Note 60--Luna/Fire. A most violent gale at lunch-time; blew in two windows upstairs & my own garden door. The gnot(?) even broke the wood! Quite like old times. Called on W. Bro. Clark re. this. He is such a nice man: &, oh! such a terror. His symbol: XXVI. Ta Khu.

NOVEMBER

Fri 1. 44. A very bad night. Karin here 4. Revised dates. Van Dam on Friday. Hill on Saturday. Nurse(!) from Hill. Hill & Carver Sunday. Lodge Monday. Nurse Cawdle Sunday. These are correct.

Sat 2. Too ill. A very bad night indeed: it got worse. Spasms after lunch: I called for help. Jews, hearing, rang up police to complain!!! Harness Bull marched into house! 3 Mir Bell here: fled in terror from machine & invading flattie. Lawrence Felkin blew in. Tavistock 178 Rallying, I turned on copper & repulsed him. Clarke got me a "doctor": one Dummy van Bum, walkng gentleman for the Fifty Shilling Tailors. I held him with my glittering eye: he fled.

Sun 3. Too ill. Dr. Hill, who had neglected my Saturday lunch call turned up. He proved to be from the Ecole de Medecine du Docteur Knock; but his best line is as a boarding-house tout.

Mon 4. Too ill. Karin got hold of Dr. Lees at last: he sent his partner Dr. Lodge; I judge, a very able man. At least, no nonsense & no waste of time; no attempt to play on the patient's supposed ignorance & fear; no effort to run commercial stunts on the side.

Tues 5. Too ill. Karin has been an angel, coming up every day.

Wed 6. 59.

Thur 7. 62. Ham: Little Basing Bray (Maidenhead 2191). #10 from Frieda. Health improving rapidly.

Fri 8. 13. Good night's rest: woke twice only, & then with little or no distress. Doctor very pleased; out of milk & eggs. Hell to that! Not so well in P.M. Went back to previous interval between doses. [Venus] to Bill. Bickers bought books.

Sat 9. 26. Woke 5 A.M. suddenly with the idea of the sets of coins of Yi complete in my mind. Got up & worked it out, freezing. Later, cut out & drew crude set. They could, of course,

be oblongs or sticks. Double-ended, with symbols--see Memoranda at end of diary.

[follows:

Top 37 Kia Zan/ The Family Symbol

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38..... Symbol (inverted) ? add the [opus] attributions.]
3 1/2 Lawrence & Pam here. Wet: no visitors.

Sun 10. 16. Peacefully reading all day--when not asleep, as I was most of it. But I cooked my lunch.

Mon 11. 11. Letter from Deidre with pictures of Ataturk. Got up & was vigorous. Did too much: paid with a bad night. [Ataturk--nude on rocks--pasted in]

Tues 12. 13. Got up: went more slowly. Bill 7 didn't turn up. Very bad night again.

Wed 13. 33. Very ill, till late. Light diet may help. Karin looked in. Bad attacks: 2 & 5 P.M.

Thur 14. 36. Mrs. de M. Bramblehurst Hunsdon Rd. Passed good night: better, on the whole.

Fri 15. 34. A bit better, not much. Quiet all day.

Sat 16. 34. Bad spell 2.30-4.30 A.M. Dr. says I'm better. Worse after lunch. At night got very bad: all night, till after 4, it went after me. No medicines seemed to work. The worst attack I ever had, I think.

Sun 17. 38. Doctor came, specially. Steve got a Mrs. Harley for day work.

Mon 18. I. My memorable day: aet. suae 42. Birthday gift from 93-418. 'Seal' in AL II 66. Lodge gave Morph. Sulph. gr. 1/6 Atropine Sulph. 1/100 gr. cleared whole show up like a miracle. 11 P.M. slight thickening: dose repeated: no good at all!

Tues 19. 3. Driving-belt of machine broke. 1st Morph-Atropin injection. N.G. Hand inhaler leaking: wouldn't work at all at first. In short, all machinery on strike. Slightest effort e.g. write this--brings on attack. Where is Hitler? This Frieda blew in.

Wed 20. 3. All mechanical aids went bust (?best). Must stick to solid etc. Frieda helping nobly.

Thur 21. Too ill. Frieda still rescuing.

Fri 22. 59.

Sat 23. 29.

Sun 24. 9. Strong dreams meditations re. O.T.O. Should I try to pick up debris of Gd. Orient? Bickers spend P.M. with me.

Mon 25. 10. Feeling much better: more cheerful & active. Karin came.

Tues 26. 2. Baddish asthma about 4 A.M. Adv(?): slept till 9. Feel rotten again: hopeless. Weather dull & cold may have some effect.

Wed 27. 49. Coughing etc. 4 1/2-6. Woke much better. Got up - sunny few steps in garden.

Thur 28. 58. Alice definitely coming next Thurs. Out in garden.

Fri 29. 55. Doctor more or less discharges me. Quiet day--no visitors. Walked before lunch in garden--then weather went dark & cold. The moron Bickers has been telling the world that I was dying. Local rag ringing up doctor!

Sat 30. 30. W.T. Smith sent my Yi paraphrase. Started revision. Bickers brought Polish soldier a Mr. Jankow to arrange chess.

DECEMBER

Sun 1. 14. Karin brought me a lovely green muffler. Jankow. I won all games very easily.

Mon 2. 27. Dr. R.H. Lodge. Southover Bronshill Rd. Torquay dismissed me as cured. Advises U.S.A. Wrote Tzaba re. this & several other letters. Mrs. Fanshawe to see me in P.M.

Tues 3. 55. A cold wet day. Nobody called. Pawned tie-pin. Wrote Cantharides for her birthday.

Wed 4. Shih-Ho. Wrote to FitzGerald.

Thur 5. 50. Went for a walk to highest point of M.W. Road. Feeling a little less physically spineless.

Fri 6. 49. No cheque from Dennes, and a rather hopeless letter from Frieda, who has gone to Hove to see her son. Grocer stopped credit. Line 1 all right! But no sign of any of the other lines. It has depressed me insensibly, & spoilt my night's rest.

Sat 7. 61. 12.30 a.m. Can't sleep. Worrying over utter starvation prospect. Rather desparate, consulted AL. Got thumb just beyond end of "space-marks" in I 52. Mrs. Bell brought Shih Yi. Long delightful chat with Karen. Mrs. Harley deserted me at ten

minute's notice. Thank God!

Sun 8. 33. Walked in A.M. Called on Mrs. Ganshawe after lunch. Chess Club. Addison's Cafe (opposite Abbey) Monday, Wednesday, Friday 3 P.M.

Mon 9. 44. A fine day again after early rain. Torquay chess club. Played secretary who rashly won a piece from me & was accordingly smitten. Then I won several games from one Morgan, alleged very strong. Then I insulted him with Marshall's attack in the Sicilian, & suffered justly! Mrs. Holloway now here. Mike wrote feeble letter.

Tues 10. 55. Mostly wet. Wrote to Alice, Michael, Barron.

Wed 11. 36. [USURPATION DAY] Mrs. Harley applied for dole. I wrote Ministry of Labour with proper restraint. Chess. Beat Mrs. Holloway 4-1. The loss was sheer carelessness in a probably won position--allowed Kt to fork K & R.

Thur 12. 3. Wireless want rental. Causelessly wretched & anxious all day: "Stomach turning over" feeling. Perfectly senseless! Grant failed to deliver hooch. My P.C. took 2 days to go 1/2 mile--so girl told me on 13th when I 'phoned. Really, they wrote stopping credit.

Fri 13. 40. A really wretched letter from F.H.--enough to make one despair. V. Mrs. Holloway 2 1/2 - 1/2. Richmond creditors ... me, having discovered my address here. Pooh! Saw Grant, who promised to continue credit. No cheque from Dennes. I am what St. Francis of Assisi used to call "fucked on the financial front."

Sat 14. 35. Swallowed a tooth at lunch. Wrote Frieda at great length re. Tarot, Yi, & business. Wrote several letters. No delivery from Grant. Jankow called for chess. I won 7-0.

Sun 15. 32. Wrote various important letters. Walked a fair amount. "Home, sweet home" written by a man who hadn't got one--so they told me. Natural enough--he knew nothing of his subject.

Mon 16. 21. First night of unbroken sleep for months 12.15-7.45 A.M. Chess. Beat Mr. A. n-0, Mr. B. 3-0, Adler 2-0, Morgan 2-0. Local mentality (in club). Talk of German wireless & Haw-Haw. When I told the ignorant bastards that he was William Joyce, one said "Isn't that the fellow that wrote the dirty book?" I told him some more.

Tues 17. 41. Slept through night again. Wrote Frieda re. 8=3. Down town: courted blondein Dagget's. Fine but cold: back at 4. 9.40 P.M. The clock struck. I note this in case something of importance occurred at that time which was actually 9.35 B.S.T., the clock being fast.

Wed 18. 41. Woke twice between 12.45 & 7.40--& no wonder. Three sections of the most pleasant dreams; but (I think) all heterosexual. Beat p 1-0, Adler 6-0, q 3-0. All child's play. Morgan 1-0. This was a long serious & strenuous game; won by patient defence developing into counter-attack. A Q's gambit refused. Met Lilian Davison see line 4. No more whisky.

Thur 19. 62. Slept 12.30-8.20. 10s2d from G.W.R.! at last. Idiot enough to go to English films "Murder will out" the silliest & dullest crime film I have yet seen. "Five Wives"--I walked out after 3 minutes. Economized on Mrs. Martin's A.M. No more rum.

Fri 20. 39. Easy sleep disturbed. Violent sex-dream most of which was air-raid: got machine-gun bullet in left little finger, outside edge--wandered far to find First Aid. No blood. Chess v. Amateurs 4-0, v. Morgan 4-1. My loss was great carelessness in the opening. Warden bothers about black-out.

Sat 21. 34. Tortoise shell glasses broke again--this time with lens--Hell. Wrote poem on repeating a statement three times (Cf. The Hunting of the Snark). A cold, windy, balls-aching day. A mere scrap "Can't write to-day" from Frieda with stipend. She lacks imagination.

Sun 22. 47. Still very cold & wild. Wrote letters.
Opus on rosebud & sent to Alice.

Mon 23. 34. Mrs. Holloway 4-0 Boas (Anvers & Toronto) 2-0. Lost a "sacrifice" game to a duffer--i.e. the mad stupid rush of 34.

Tues 24. 42. Short raid successful. Very quiet day.

Wed 25. 17. Jankow turned up unexpectedly at noon. Chess 8-0 (about 1 hour). Waded manfully through letter-writing.

Thur 26. 11. 3.0 Mr. & Mrs. Holloway here. Somehow I just couldn't play. She beat me 3-1 & he won 1-0! Good God!! Lost the crown of my left lower

Fri 27. I. A good omen to mark the passing fo the curse of Christmas. Chess--can't see a move! Lost to Morgan 1/2-4 1/2. Met Sophie Bert. Symbol: XI. Thai.

Sat 28. 32. Overslept--everything seems to be wrong. No stipend yet.

[sophia GK] Opus. Object? Willing & biddable: thinks she knows more than she does. ?act (?): claims still [luna]. She asked Yi about us. Answer: Pi. VIII. Love & Union. Possible reason for Luna/Fire following P & K--analogy with Shinto legend. Seek Chinese parallel.

Sun 29. 8. Cold, damp, depressing--Lazed through the day. Chess

v. Adler 5-2. Very shittly, lost on Tomfool experimental Gambits.

Mon 30. 24. Cammell at 11 Elvisleigh Terrace Bideford N. Devon. Sent me his Ode to the Sun & Hymn to Night. V. good, esp. [sol]; am a bit surprised.

[Sophia opus] I.O.D. Au. Good, considering all.

Tues 31. 51. Symbol for having Sophie here: 58. Tui. Quiet day mostly preparing curries & the like. Sophie at 8 to talk business. We agreed to try it out.

Love is the law, love under will.

MEMORANDUM

I buggered a boy in the black-out
His name was John Aubrey Long
And as I was hauling the slack out
He broke into lov-e-ly song:
"Oh mother, dear mother, you said it!
You surely foresaw what would come
With every good reason to dread it
I've got a man's prick in my bum."
And the chorus of Ai-yr Raid Wardens
Came 'umming like 'arps in the ai-yer
"This is not at all in accordance
With what Father told us was fai-yer."

The Bishop of London, appealed to
Said "Bugger's under my ban
Whatever induced you to yield to
The prayer of this dirty old man,"
"Saying: Anthony, darling, I want ye
I promise I'll not make ye sore
Dear Anthony, don't be a conchie
But help us in winning the war."
And the chorus of Ai-yer Raid Wardens
They made a most joy-a-ful noise:
Our Wellingtons! Avelocks & Gordons
All started by buggering boys."

They gave me command of the Navy
I sailed up the Shore to Berlin
Stick it out! was the signal I gave: I
Heard Anthony say "Stick it in!"
Singing "Mother, dear Mother, I'm doing
Be'ind just what you did before
It may be my maw-orral ru-ing
At least I am winning the war
And the chorus of Ai-yer Raid Wardens
Burst out into jubilnt song
That evry thing's fine in the garden's
The work of John Anthony Long.