
The Germer Letters

Correspondence between Aleister Crowley & Karl Germer

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October 9, 1933
Crowley appoints Germer as his 'Agent'.

Page 1

40 Cambridge Terrace W. 2

Oct-9 '33 ev.

This is to authorize Mr Karl
Germer whose signature
appears below

Karl Germer.

to act as my agent

Alister Crowley



March 23, 1941

I am overwhelmed with joy to hear that you are alive and well.

Page 1

90 Deunes and Co
Clifford's Inn
London E.C. 4.

Recd Aug. 5¹⁹⁴¹
March 23⁽¹⁹⁴¹⁾

Caroline Frater

Answer to yours of Nov 16
from Camp de Gars:
previous letter not
to hand.

93.

I am overwhelmed with joy to hear that you are alive and well. I have had death in my heart since May 10. I kept on cabling you as long as Brussels was on the wires. I made sure that the Gestapo had caught and murdered you. Naturally, I have been blaming myself! It made me very ill all summer; I came to Torquay for the winter, and after a month fell very sick indeed - the doctors and nurses kind of sick - for some six weeks. Since hearing from you I have been quite a new man; and, though my heart is definitely not too good, and I have a ghastly time ahead



² with the dentist, news of you gives me the
courage to go on.

The Tarot is finished, though F. is doing two or
three over again. Also my book to go with
them. Mike the Kike swore he had a banker to
finance them: it needs some \$1500 actual cost
Probably he was lying, as usual.

When we get them out, I want to lecture
in U.S.A. — I hope you are there by now!

I have written several names and addresses
in my covering letter to Cona, and am
enclosing, with the Word of Spring, instructions
to welcome you and help you in every way.

It is not much use going into more detail
until I hear that you have received this.

With all deep love

93⁹³/₉₃ Fraternaly bbb.

I am just moving once more; will let
you know when I get settled. Meanwhile,
c/o Dames seems safest.



bb.

Barton Broom
Barton Cross
Torquay
Devon - England
May 5, 1941 ex

I, Edward Alexander Crowley,
hereby do constitute and appoint
Mr Karl J. Gerner now of
1007 Lexington Avenue New York City N.Y.
to be my personal representative in
the United States of America and
I agree to satisfy all contracts made
by him on my behalf. A formal
Power of Attorney will follow
in due course. I deliver this as my
act and deed. Witness my hand
Edward Alexander Crowley
(Edward Crowley)
Witness: D. Gerner
59 South Horse W.C.I.



Barton Brow,
Barton Cross,
Torquay, Devon.
England.

May 5th 1941.

I, Edward Alexander Crowley, hereby do constitute and appoint Mr. Karl J. Germer, now of 1007, Lexington Avenue, New York City, N.Y. to be my personal representative in the United States of America and I agree to satisfy all contracts made by him on my behalf. A formal Power of Attorney will follow in due course. I deliver this as my act and deed.

Witness my hand Edward Alexander Crowley
(Alester Crowley)

Witness: D. Everett,



59, Sessel House, London. W.C.1.



July 18, 1941
Personal Agent & Representative in the U.S..

Page 1

July 18, 1941



% Dennes and Co

Cliffords Lane

London E.C. 4

By these Presents I, Edward Alexander Crowley, otherwise known as Aleister Crowley, or as To Mega Therion, chief of the A. A. ., or as Baphomet, Frater Superior and O.H.O. of the O.T.O. (Ordo Templi Orientis) do appoint Mr. Karl S. Gremery, now residing at 1007 Lexington Avenue, New York City, N.Y. to be my personal agent and representative in the United States of America.

I hereby authorize and empower him



2/
to initiate, carry through, and conclude
any contracts that he may see fit to make
on my behalf, especially as concerns my
work as a writer and lecturer. _____

All persons in authority under me in
connection with the A.: A.: and O. T. O. are
to recognize him as their chief. _____

This present document is to be regarded as
equivalent to a Power of Attorney, and is to
be valid until further notice. _____

Witness my Hand:

Edward Alex Crowley

Frederic Crowley

To Maya Oyeon 666 922° A.: A.:

for Baphomet O.T.O.

X° 33° 90° 97°



November 29, 1944
...To hear that you are on something new...

Page 1

The Bell Inn,
Aston Clinton, Bucks.
November 29th, 1944

Dear Karl,

I have your letters of October 22nd, October 31st and November 7th. I am glad to hear that you are on something new and I hope that this time it will turn up trumps. I have told Miss Taylor what you say about your address.

I will look at Mrs. Lowthorp's figure, and when this letter comes back from being typed may be able to make a few comments. I note what you say about M. Murtry.

I am asking the binder to send you invoices for the copies that he is sending out to you. In the meanwhile the quarto bound cost 17/6d. per copy, and the half-bound, 27/6d. I have already written you about the blocks, but you could perfectly well get out an edition without them - in fact you had much better do so if you are hoping to sell the book at any reasonable sort of price. Roughly speaking, the cost of a set of blocks for one card is from £10 to £15.

I am very glad that you are having copies made of "Liber Aleph". I certainly hope you can get it printed, and I am sure that I can trust you to see that the style is as good as that of the Tarot. It was my intention to have one chapter on one page. I also regard it as number One of what I may call classic publications, although the book I am now working on,



"Aleister Explains Everything" is likely to come first, because that can be ~~adopted~~^{got} out in a large edition cheaply, and I think will do a great deal to sell the other books.

I am not sure whether I sent a copy to Frederick. I certainly did to Jack and Georgia. I did not send one to Jane's sister. I thought she was dead.

I feel that I am treating you very badly, but you must realise that I am working in the most impossible conditions. I can only afford one day a week for dictation. My secretary comes out here and takes back the shorthand, sends me the typescript for revision and signature. She has filed everything very neatly and nicely, but as you know from experience it is from my point of view almost like throwing them into the ashcan. I tremble when I think of trying to find everything. Nor can I grasp any business matters at all with my mind. I do my best to answer your letters, but I never feel sure that I have done so satisfactorily. The result is that you ask me to do some perfectly simple thing which any idiot could do in five minutes, and it is completely beyond my understanding, far more so beyond my ability to execute. Things will never go right until I have a full-time secretary who will have all the business details in her head, and that means doubling the monthly transfer at the least.

I am sending you six prospectuses. But you must send by return of post 50 cents in payment for them. This is to keep on the right side of the paper control people, who have been making



trouble for me. They have no standing in the matter because the Equinox Vol.3, no.5, of which "The Book of Thoth" is a part, is a periodical and not subject to their jurisdiction.

Wonders will never cease about that material. I went to a local woman in Aston Clinton, and she made me perfectly good shirts. I suspect that the London man was simply making an excuse for not doing the work. You have no idea how strangely people act these days.

What you say about Jack appears very complicated. I had an extremely nice letter from him, and then I had a letter from Helen to say that Smith had started his retirement on satisfactory lines, but of course for all I know this may be a pack of lies. Honestly, I don't know where I am.

You suddenly shoot off from the question of Jack to your health. Of course what you say is very obscure to me. I can only hope that everything will go well.

I have not a Book ~~A~~ Part II. I managed to borrow a copy for a month about three weeks ago, but I have to return it. I have a copy of Part I. If this is any good to you I will send it along.

I am very glad to hear that Sasha is better, and that her proposed visit to California will be an outstanding success.

It would be perfectly senseless for me to go back to London. I am thinking of winter quarters somewhere on the borders of Kent and Sussex, but the devil you know is better



than the devil you don't know, and there are so many advantages in remaining here that I shall take quite a lot of shifting.

Georgia's letter is very interesting, but I must say that I don't get very much out of it. All this business about auras gets on my nerves. I don't know what she means by this taint which she mentions in her penultimate paragraph.

I am probably rather peevish this afternoon. I appreciate Georgia immensely in every way, and realise how wonderful her support has been; but I do not want to know about various misadventures and calamities unless there is something I can do about them. I don't know why she has to write a letter like that.

Now for yours of October 31st. I don't remember receiving any letter from Jack to you. He cabled me 80 dollars about the same time as your 300 dollar transfer. This has put me all right with the binders. I have not had anything else from Jack since the contribution in the early summer when the Tarot was in question. I think that he owes me a letter; but I don't like to swear to that till I am almost sure. I certainly think that he ought to contribute much more largely than he does. Your original idea of a quarter of a century ago that we should never do any good until we had a proper headquarters and a proper staff, is still the right idea. I don't think that you should spend large sums of money on getting out reprints while this business of headquarters awaits attention, and also these books which exist only in manuscript, and some of which are



in duplicate. I am living in a state of constant terror lest some more of my most important work should be destroyed without remedy.

You returned in this last letter to the question of Jack, in alternate paragraphs. It is very confusing - still more so since every paragraph seems to contradict the one that has gone before! I rather doubt Frederick's judgement. If I remember correctly ~~in my~~ last letter to Jack I was able to congratulate him on a very fine piece of poetry, and certainly his last letter appeared to show the right spirit. But as you imply there may be some kind of plot with Smith in the foreground. The idea is 0 so senseless that I can hardly imagine any human being holding out. But then you know people are like that.

I will send a Tarot to Lt. Crombie through Georgia.

Max's letter to you: there may be a spare copy of the Equinox of the Gods in storage. Until there is a proper headquarters it is no use trying to look for one.

Yours of November 7th. Thanks for the Artemis Iota.

My mind is now at ease on that subject. The whole of your letter confuses me terribly. I think perhaps that you are yourself confused. Success ^{is your proof} ~~is your proof~~ does not seem to me to have anything to do with love.

Of course I understand very well, from the first minute that I met you, your difficulties in this outlook of yours. I have written again and again about it, and I don't know that I can add anything useful. Your real trouble it seems to me is

** It sounds hysterical to me.
O Can't remember what I wrote.
See's not here. This sounds very.*



that you take ^εeverything so seriously, that you feel compelled to analyse in season and out of season, when there is no real occasion.

I am very glad to hear that there are hopes of a good transfer in December. If I decide to shift over, it is going to cost a lot.

You must apologise to Handel about the book. I sent that copy because I had not one of the other kind available. You can have no conception how muddled it has been. At the present moment I am having to find out from the binder how many copies have been bound, how many need binding and so on, and as to the numbering that has got all mixed up. The difficulty has been mostly that of transporting the books from London here and so on. You have got your twenty copies on the way. I cannot understand your figures at all. The actual cost of producing a copy was approximately £5, but that is allowing nothing whatever for overhead, stationery, typing, journeys and heaven knows what else, occasional secretarial assistance. I say nothing of the author, but the idea that Jack appears to have that 80 dollars should secure him ten copies is contemptible. Two copies are much more like the value. I think you must have misunderstood his cable. It is really too ridiculous.

I will try and get you a copy of the printer's account, but but it is mixed up with the cost of other books, and honestly I don't know where I am about it. You might be able to make something.



I shall now retire from the unequal contest. It is really no good turning me upside down over all these business calculations. It simply spoils my temper.

Love is the law, love under will,

*Joined with great love, but not
feeling well; digestion all wrong these last 3 days*
J. Flaxton

P.S. I am sending you a set of six of the Letters of which there are now about 70, chosen at random so as to give you a sort of idea of the scope of the book. It is a little difficult to arrange about the order in which they should appear, and at the moment I think the best way out of it is to classify them under various headings such as The Universe, Man, the Order, Yoga, Ethics. You might be able to get a contract with an occult periodical to issue them serially. Such people as I have honoured with the privilege of reading them are all very enthusiastic. I find that they want copies for themselves, and everyone is agreed that for the first time I have been able to put things in such a way as can be understood by the ordinary intelligent person. For this and other reasons I think that you ought to be able to make a good thing out of it commercially. If you want a complete set of Letters it means that I shall have to have the whole series retyped. I want to impress upon you that people are are pestering me from every quarter to supply them with various stuff published or unpublished. This means that I have



to send my copies out to a firm to be typed and this comes out rather expensive. For instance, Jean Phillips appears to be in close touch with Orson Welles and is anxious to interest him in my work. I am therefore sending her various things which might take his fancy. (You realize of course that the acceptance of one story of mine would make us for good and all). It has occurred to me that "The Three Fishes" would suit O. W. very well, not having any spare copies I had to have it retyped, 60 pages, cost with two carbons, \$3.15. Now I have to get Liber Aleph recopied and also the secret documents of the 7th-9th Degrees.*

* and "Across the G..."



P.S. Long letter just in from
Jack. Will write again on
Sunday when I have had time
to read & consider it, a.c.



John D. ... x

January 24, 1945

1,003 is a very significant number in connection with Don Juan.

Page 1

c/o Vernon Symonds, Esq.,
Netherwood
The Ridge,
Hastings, Sussex
January 24th, 1945

Dear Carl,

This is in answer to yours of January 4th. I will write to Jack in the course of the next week. I suppose that you know that he has bought 1,003. It has just struck me after several years this is a very significant number in connection with Don Juan!


I am very sorry indeed about Sasha's health. I sincerely hope your California plans will come to fruition.

I have given your letter to my secretary asking her to attend to this matter of faxms Consular invoice forms.

The Perique that you sent me on November 17th, I think you said, has not arrived, nor is there any news of the quotation marked Material.

I must say that I don't think much of Frederick's judgement. To begin with you cannot tell what a book is going to be like from a few scraps. Secondly, from a typescript you cannot tell how the book will read when printed.

Of course there is nothing new in the Letters. The whole idea of them is to make clear what I have already written. There are a few explanations to this where I touch on subjects previous-



unworked. Anyhow, the main point is that everybody in England so far has given unqualified praise - people have sent again and again for copies and additional information.

I quite agree with you about the definition of Magick but that has to be put in. I explained elsewhere that it is necessary to have a definite system of philosophy and a true technical alphabet.

Your last paragraph frightened me. I hope you understand that if anything were to go wrong with the transfer it would mean not only an immediate smash of all plans, which are now going astonishingly well, but would come very close to finishing me personally altogether. You will have heard in a previous letter about Grant. I think it might put years on to my life if I had someone devoted to me who would look after me in every way as well as attending to all the odds and ends of the work.

I am now snowbound, packed to the last eyelash curler with my waste pipe blocked, hot and cold not running, and the light and heat failing at irregular intervals. I think I shall be quite a different man after I have moved to Hastings and got settled down. But I told you that I have just recovered from a fortnight's pleurisy. That and the move have been rather a strain on the exchequer.

Give my best love to Sasha and my fresh hope that her health will take up rapidly, and completely.

Love is the law, love under will.

Yours sincerely
Gus Heister



June 19, 1946

You fail to make my flesh creep with yours of June 12.

Page 1

Care Frater,

In case this letter should miss you in New York, I am having an extra copy made and sending it to Frater H.A. (Capt. Grady L. McMartric, 1661, Sacramento Street, Apt. 3, San Francisco 9).

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

You fail to make my flesh creep with yours of June 12. It is inconceivable after all these years, but you seem to fail to understand how Magick works. The safeguards are automatic.

The reasons for the apparent secrecy of which we make so much are really unnecessary. Let me put it to you like this :-

First of all, I hand out these terribly destroying documents to the first typist that I find handy without taking the slightest precautions and without a quail. You might think that I was myself breaking my oaths. If there were any real need of secrecy how easy it would be for me to send every 3rd or 4th page of the documents to as many different typists and re-assemble them afterwards. But it simply is not worth while taking the trouble.

What are the odds against a typist understanding the importance the value, the practical application or even any kind of significance whatever in those documents? The chance is negligible.

But, we will now suppose that the complete document from one chance or another fell into the hands of a complete stranger who is interested in the subject, and who has the intelligence to appreciate the value of those documents.

Even so, what is the chance that that person will also have the original magical capacity, the magical power, and the magical training to carry out these instructions? Again, it is negligible.

But granting all this, what use can that person make of the information in any way contrary to his own free will? It simply cannot be done.

For mischief to arise therefore one would have to imagine that these documents fell into the hands of an already prominent member of some Black Lodge or other. Consider the reaction. The nature of the formula would appal him; it would be as if a man who was looking for the formula of the secret arrow poison of the South American Indians so as to get rid of a rich aunt at the right moment got the



2.

prescription and on translating it found it was merely a cure for mumps. What would be his position: he would give a sharp bark of disappointment and tear up the whole thing with a curse.

But in the case of anyone who is in legitimate possession of these documents, the matter assumes an entirely different aspect. He has fixed his True Will publicly by oaths so that he cannot possibly use the formula in opposition to those oaths. All he would do by attempting any such misconduct would be to invoke the Thaumiel, the Qliphoth of Kether, which translated into modern jargon would mean that he was in for schizaphrenia.

You apparently seem inclined to reproach me for having trusted Frater 210 as deeply as I did, but I did this on purpose in accordance with an ancient and well-known magical formula.

Our work is not to be considered in the same light as that of some ordinary business concern where it is possible to steal property or secret information and get away with it. In our case the deeper I trust a man the deeper he is committed to the appropriate penalties should he betray that trust.

It has nothing to do with inflicting penalties and all that sort of thing. If you will read the last paragraph of "The Vision and the Voice" you will see what the position actually is, and if I were to take any overt measures of a penal character, I should myself be cutting myself off from the perfect protection which I should otherwise enjoy.

If I have an Atom Bomb in my pocket it is silly for me to go out and buy a derringer, and to do so in such a case would simply be to deprive myself of the right of using my bomb.

Now we come to the subject of authority. My original appointment of you as my Viceroy and Plenipotentiary covers everything, even apart from you, Frater H.A. has an authority which enables him to supersede Frater 210 whenever he pleases. The only limitation on his power in California is that any decision which he takes is subject to revision or veto by yourself.

I do not wish to advise either you or Frater H.A. to take any definite action. You are more or less on the spot and in a position to form your own judgment and to exercise your authority as you deem fit.

From the information in your letter from Frater R.L. it seems that Frater 210 attaches some importance to his supposed authority in the Lodge. Here then is your big stick. You can suspend him or expel him or you can summon him to appear for trial before the Grand Consistory whose members you yourself nominate, and act accordingly.

I think the above may be considered as covering the main points of your letter of June 12. For minor matters I will write separately.

Yours ever,



In AC's handwriting - 19 June, 1946.
Body of the letter is typewritten.

Care Frater,

In case this letter should miss you in New York, I am having an extra copy made and sending it to Frater H.A. (Capt Grady L. McMurty, 1661, Sacramento Street, Apt. 3, San Francisco 9).

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

You fail to make my flesh creep with yours of June 12. It is inconceivable after all these years, but you seem to fail to understand how Magick works. The safeguards are automatic.

The reasons for the apparent secrecy of which we make so much are really unnecessary. Let me put it to you like this:

First of all, I hand out those terribly destroying documents to the first typist that I find handy without taking the slightest precautions and without a qualm. You might think that I myself was breaking my oaths. If there were any real need of secrecy how easy it would be for me to send every 3rd or 4th page of the documents to as many different typists and re-assemble them afterwards. But it simply is not worth while taking all the trouble.

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Even so, what is the chance that that person will also have the original magical capacity, the magical power, and the magical training to carry out these instructions? Again, it is negligible.

But granting all this, what use can that person make of the information in any way contrary to his own True will. It simply cannot be done.

For mischief to arise therefore one would have to imagine that these documents fell into the hands of an already prominent member of some Black Lodge or other. Consider the reaction. The nature of the formula would appal him; it would be as if a man who was looking for the formula of the secret arrow poison of the South American Indians so as to get rid of a rich aunt at the right moment got the prescription and on translating it found it was merely a cure for the mumps.

July 08, 1946
Please thank Sascha for her programme.

Page 1

Netherwood,
The Ridge,
HASTINGS - England

2/7/46

Mr. Karl Germer

Dear Karl,

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

Thanks for yours of the 25th ult and 26th ult.

Please thank Sascha for her programme and message.

I went to London last week and saw a first-class man about my eyes. He says - as I expected - that the local imbecile (Mason) is a fish, and that his only title to have any connection with eyes is that the potatoes with which they made the chips with which they served him were full of them.

Anyhow, he says that the cause of my trouble is tobacco and amblyopia, and I must cut off smoking immediately and for ever. This I am doing in rapid stages.

He wrote, however, to my physician and suggested that I am suffering from two completely fatal diseases, and I think that this is probably the case. I shall know in about a week or 10 days. It is really a very nice game they have of playing ball from one to the other. You find you are getting bald, and the man is not content to treat you, but sends you to a chiroprapist as well! Well, we shall see what we shall see.

I do not quite follow Cullings' letter, but I cannot see that Jack is anything but a victim. Of course he should never have done anything without asking my advice.

The appearance of Betty's mother on the scene is rather sinister; she must have been abominably brought up. I think it is nearly always the fault of the mother when you find a young woman running around playing the fool as Betty has done for so long.

To round off this subject I have just had a long letter from Jack. He is very penitent and admits his own abject folly. I am enclosing with this a copy of my reply to him. I am sure there is no need for doing anything drastic. You must, above all, be just. I think of course that you should insist on his carrying out his obligations to Dr. Wilkinson. The rest of what I have to say on this subject will be found in my letter to Jack.



Dr. Earl Germer (2)

3/7/46

With regard to Achad's communications: I can make no sense of any of them, and shall ignore the whole matter. Achad went completely insane in the strict medico-legal sense of the term in 1925, and he has been getting deeper in ever sense.

I am writing to Frederic by this post, and as I hope to be seeing him towards the end of August I do not think I need deal with this matter in this letter. Why he should have tried to put the authorship of the Three Wishes on to you is a complete mystery to me. I have written to explain how absurd any such idea is.

I have got so much work on my hands this afternoon that I really cannot say any more except to wish that you have had a really fine journey so far, and that it will continue in the same vein.

Love is the law, love under will,

Yours fraternally,



February 02, 1947
This is my Valentine to you (Sascha).

Page 1

EXTRACTS copied from letter from 666 to Sascha.

Feb. 14 66 20, 1947.

"This is my Valentine to you - to my dearest and most generous Sascha. But I think any money should be kept in Dollars; many people here think the Pound may go the way of the Mark in 1924. In fact, one doesn't know what to do.

"I hope your leg is quite alright now; my own has taken a spell - these last 6 weeks - of repeating its old fun. Briefly, I must rest it to the maximum possible: avoid walking, etc. - I should really keep it horizontal. The trouble about this is that my electric fire is on the wrong side of the bed, so that I can't write in that position. Then, my secretary can only come from 2 - 4 p.m., and those are just the hours when the heat is cut off. Rather Irish - tragic! In any case, my brain and fingers seem frozen.

"I am reduced to lying still and loving you! This is fine, but it doesn't get any work done! Not that this matters very much at the moment, because (as I said before) my brain seems frozen stiff.

"The printer in charge of my work has been ill for weeks with Rhinitis (???, can't read the word), that is why you don't get any estimate on Liber Aleph. But - no need to worry; if any extra is wanted it won't be for a long time. There is enough, as far as I can judge, to pay the balance on OLLA, and most of Aleph as well. -

"Perique came this a.m., if the next lot arrives by April 2nd, all's well. -

"OLLA: ordinary copies sell in slow dribbles. No reviews so far! But with everything stuck as it is, what can one expect? You have no idea how dull and dismal the whole country is. Same everywhere, no matter what the subject. The best chance of waking things up is for this crew of imbecile swine to resign; a new General Election is possible, even probable; the mess is indescribable. And even if the Tories get in, what could they do? If only Winston were 20 years younger. But he isn't!

(Then there follow some financial remarks in reply to questions about price of Liber Aleph cost; Sascha has some little insurance money available)

"About sending me money - don't, unless I ask for it specially. I suppose the Pound is "pegged"; but one thing is sure - you can only get a one-way ticket. It would be awkward if I needed money in USA (e.g. suppose I can't get any paper for Aleph & we had to print in N.Y.)
. . . . - Oh, I'm getting muddled and my brain is tired."

"P.S. My printer is ill - very ill, so there is no prospect for any estimate for an indefinite period. - Also the electricity cuts have stopped all their machines, so that I can't even get little half-hour jobs done!
Forgive me, then! It has taken about 6 weeks to write this scraggy letter! Morning after morning one wakes to find no change, no hope of change. - The moment something happens (to make me hope it will) get back to normal - or so I hope!"

P.t.o.



"Meanwhile, I'll be in the Lounge (which happens to be empty) and send off this letter and read the 'Fountainhead', very kindly sent me by Max - a first-class book "most encouraging" - by Ayn Rand, and doze till the heat comes on at 4. P.M. and be quiet.

93..93/93.

Yours, Oh! so weary!

Alister.



June 06, 1947

Thank you for your voluminous and rather bewildering letter of May 28th.

Page 1

"Netherwood",
The Ridge,
Hastings.

6th June, 1947.

Dear Karl,

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

Thanks for your voluminous and rather bewildering letter of May 28th.

What you say about the boy's nativity has proved very useful. Many thanks for the trouble you have taken over it.

When I suggested your being inaccessible at the time of my death, I simply thought that you might be the other side of the Atlantic, and there are certain things which must be done within a comparatively few hours. I have, therefore, appointed people to do them: I will send you a copy of the will when I get it.

I am sorry to hear that Max has left. Jean may have missed an important letter of mine asking her to send me very quickly, a story of mine called "As you were" which I want to include in "Golden Twigs". *If you have a copy, please send it, or with her, asking her to do so.*

What you say about Sascha's friend should be very interesting. Where is she now, in London or with you, and can she use her money in London? You are not very clear about it.

You don't seem to understand about the disposition of my property, all of which I made over in 1912 or 1913 to the Order, so that all my copyrights and so on have been the property of the Order since that time.

You seem in doubt too about the succession. There has never been any question about this, since your re-appearance. You are the only successor of whom I have ever thought since that moment. I have, however, had the idea that in view of the dispersion of so many members, you might find it useful to appoint a triumvirate to work under you. My idea was Mellinger, MacMurtris and, I suppose, Roy, though I have always been a little doubtful about the trustworthiness of the last. He composed two tunes for my French song and the American Anthem, the former very first class, and he promised me to go on to the Hymn to Pan and the Quæstio Mass, but then

*4 Negative proof: they never came up in the Bamberghy-
Positive do: Matt & William 10 York Place, Edinburgh know about this*



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he suddenly dropped the whole business of composing and didn't even answer letters. About the Ranch too, he seems to have been very unreliable, to say the least of it. I do not say that he was deliberately deceiving you, but it rather looks like it, and I think you ought to watch your step very carefully about these turkeys and so on.

Then ^{and} about the Perique; it is exactly what suits my plan.

I am sorry the prospect of you coming over this year is wet, but I am hoping that before very long the insanity which has seized everyone connected with the Government of this country, will have abated. As Cromwell said, "give place to honest men."

Please don't ask me to say anything about ranches and temples and retreats. It is quite clear that I am out of it, if only because of my age, my health, and the climate. You devote about two pages to the subject, and although I have read it through twice very carefully, I don't seem to be in the least degree enlightened.

Finally, about Sascha's friend with the inheritance: can she spend money in England? If so, can you get her interested in the work to the point of investing a considerable sum? A man named Bunting has just turned up here and I have prolonged business talks with him. He is, I think, inclined to accept "Liber Aleph" or "Golden Twigs" or "Magick without tears", or all three, for the publishing business which he is just starting. Of course, if I could get Sascha's friend to buy a control in that business, all our troubles of publishing and distribution would be over once and for all. I am very attracted to Bunting during the week he has been here, and I think that he may really have been sent by the ~~Guards~~ to give us a hand.

As to the madness of regulations nowadays, it is hard to believe that it is not even legal to import sealing wax from France!!! Anything more lunatic I can hardly perceive.

I shall leave it entirely to you to decide about your triumvirate after my death.

About your being miles ahead of me spiritually that is only natural because I have been set down by the Masters to do a definite job, which is quite incompatible with my concentrating on my personal advancements, whereas you have



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had comparatively fewer ties.

I feel that this letter is very ragged, but I am in a rather nervous condition. The possibilities that you have suggested with regard to Sascha's friend, have decidedly upset my nerves.

I return the page from Reea's letter.

Love is the law, love under will:

I am,

Yours fraternally,

Deep love to your Sascha. *Heister*



June 30, 1947
Everything is going very well for me.

Page 1



"Netherwood",
The Ridge,
Hastings,
Sussex.

30th June, 1947.

Dear Karl,

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

I hasten to reply to yours of June 24th
in the hope that it catches you before you
leave New York.

I am very glad to hear that you have
arranged for a sea voyage, and shall expect
you here some time early in October. You
might telegraph me from Antwerp stating the
exact date of your arrival at "Netherwood".

Everything is going very well with me
at the moment. I notice that quite a number
of the younger men are beginning to take
notice of me. In particular I had a two-
days visit from an American named Richard
David Ellmann on the 25th and 26th: he
wanted to dig out of me all the details of
the old G.D. affair, though I should have
thought he could have got all he could
possibly want from The Equinox. However,
I believe that I was able to help him in

/over



-2-

several ways and possibly to interest him in myself and my work.

Your letter to Roy seems to be quite all it should be, but I shall write him a letter when I am in the mood for it. His pontification about his being head of the Abbey of Thelema seems to me very much like swelled head, and I am going to give him one of the swiftest kicks in the pants that I ever gave anybody.

You will note that Roy is merely ~~the Master of a Provincial Camp~~; he seems to be unaware of the existence of such places as England, Canada, Germany, Denmark and so on. England in particular is beginning to look up very brightly: we are getting a Camp of Minerval started during the summer if plans go as at present arranged.

Love is the law, love under will.

Yours,



p.s. I overlooked your letter of June 20th: I have just received the letter on "Death".



May, 1919

Appointment at the Abbey of Thelema - Torquay.

Page 1



Abbey of Thelema
Torquay

An I xv O in 5

93.



We, ~~+++~~ ~~+++~~ Baphomet O.T.O. hereby
appoint the T. I., T. I., and T. I. Fri:

Karl J. Gerner X^o

(Grand Master General of the
German-Speaking Peoples)

as single Legate in the United States
of America to take possession of
all previously constituted Authorities
with special power to revive the
dormant Mount Suisi and Rose
of Sharon.

93 93
73


Given under my Hand and Seal

~~+++~~ ~~+++~~ Baphomet O.T.O.




Abbey of Thelema

Torquay.

We,  Baphomet O.H.O. hereby appoint the T.I., T.I., and
T.I. Fr. J. Karl J. Germer X°
(Grand Master General of the Free German-Speaking Peoples)
as our Legate in the United States of America to take
precedence of all previously constituted Authorities with
special power to revive the dormant Mount Sinai and Rose of
Sharon.

Given under our Hand and Seal

 Baphomet O.H.O.

Baphomet O.H.O.

