



AHA a terrible magazine

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BACK PAGE PREVIEW OF A.H. NEW HEADSHOP/BAR/BOOKSHOP & DISCO

fini

for additional copies of this and other fine materials write  
or ask your local book seller to order for you today like wow.

A NOTE OF EXPLANATION BY N.K.

AHA IS A NAME I HAVE BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH ON MANY LEVELS FOR OVER A DECADE, AND AHA THE MAGAZINE WAS MY IDEA. AS I TOLD MY ASSOCIATE(S) AND NOW AGAIN TO YOU, THE READER; THE MAGAZINE WILL, IF EVER DONE, ACT AS A CONDUIT OF INFORMATION; AS A 'NETWORK OF ITEMS' RELEVANT TO THE BROADER ASPECTS OF OCCULTISM, AND NOT A 'GOSSIP MAGAZINE'.

IT IS TRUE THAT I TOLD HARTMANN HE COULD SHOVE SOME OF MY STUFF WHEREVER IT FELT THE BEST. AND AS IT IS HIS WILL TO DO THIS IN A PROTOTYPE (AND, YES-TERRIBLE) ISSUE, MY ONLY RECOURSE IS TO ADD MY FEELINGS OF THE FOLLOWING, SO LET IT BE NOW.

JUST BECAUSE HE IS GETTING -N IN YEARS DOES NOT ALLOW FOR AN AEON WITH ALLEN HARTMANN. AT LEAST IT WAS SHORT, HOWEVER; THE SO-CALLED DEAR MICHAEL LETTERS ARE ORIGINALS, AND I AND HE KNOW WHAT THEY ARE ABOUT. MR. HARTMANN DOES NOT, SO TO KEEP THE SCALES BALANCED LET ME JUST SAY THAT I DID RECIEVE SOME °S FROM M.B., AND ONLY HE WOULD ACTUALLY KNOW HOW VALID THEY ARE IN TERMS OF WILL & INTENT. BERTIAUX HAS VALID BACKGROUNDS THAT ARE NOT TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY, JUST AS HE HAS A WAY WITH JOKES THAT CANNOT BE TAKEN TOO SERIOUSLY. SINCE I HAVE NEVER BEEN CALLED UPON IN ANY 'OFFICIAL CAPACITY AS MY °S WOULD DEMAND, I HAVE ASSUMED THAT I HAVE BEEN EX-COMMUNICATED FROM HIS WORLD, AND HAVE NOT SPOKEN ONE WORD TO HIM SINCE 1974. BIG DEAL, RIGHT? SO IF THIS LETTER STUFF SEEMS IMPORTANT HISTORICALLY, DO IT, BUT IF ONE DOES NOT KNOW THE PARTICIPANTS THEN THE INFORMATION IS ONLY SO-SO AT BEST. ANOTHER ITEM WAS A BROADSHEET THAT WAS INSERTED IN ONE OF MY RELEASES WITHOUT MY PERMISSION, AND USING MY EQUIPMENT, MONEY AND PAPER, HAD IT STUCK UP ON BILLBOARDS AND BOOKSTANDS. THOSE DEEDS ARE SILLY, AND NOT WORTH COMMENTING ON OTHER THAN TO SAY EVEN IF I AGREED WITH THEM, THEY HAVE NO RIGHT TO USE MY WORLDLY GOODS AND NAME TO PASS THE RELEASES ALONG. SO MUCH FOR THAT, AS THIS WILL BE LONG#

I WILL HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO SAY, NOR WILL I ALLOW ANY ENERGY OTHER THAN THIS TYPING ON THE MR. MOTTA ACTIONS/DEEDS/BOOKS/LAWSUITS/ETC/ETC. THAT IS HIS WILL, AND OTHERS, AND I WILL NOT BECOME A PAWN IN THE GAME UNLESS I AM FORCED INTO IT AT WHICH POINT IT WILL BE CHECK-MATE AS FAR AS THIS IS CONCERNED. THE LAW IS FOR ALL, AND THAT WILL BE ALL ON MOTTA.

THE MICHAEL LETTER INVOLVES A LOT OF PEOPLE AND SHEDS A LOT OF LIGHT ON A GREY PERIOD (UNDOCUMENTED), WHICH IS WHY A.H. WANTS IT. ONE IS DEAD SO HE WON'T BE TOO UPSET; ONE IS MISSING IN ACTION SO THATS THAT; OTHERS ARE ALIVE AND WILL PROBABLY BE CALLING ME UP SOON. I WILL FORWARD YOUR LETTERS AND CALLS TO MY ASSOCIATE WITH PASSIONATE HASTE.

THE ORDER OF RHEA 'DOCUMENT' IS NOT CONNECTED W/ THE MENTION OF SAME IN THE MICHAEL LETTER.

THE HERMAN ENDELE LETTER WAS A BITTER BITE AT A TRUE TEACHER DURING A SERIES OF CRISES THAT INVOLVED ALMOST EVERYONE WITHIN THAT TRIBE AND IN OUR OUTSIDE LIVES. IT REFLECTS A LOT OF STUPIDITY ON MY PART AT THE TIME, AND I WILL ALLOW IT TO BE PRINTED ONLY IN THE HOPE THAT ACTIVE GROUPS READ IT AND SEE WHY WE ALWAYS BREAK UP. HERMAN WAS THE BEST HUMAN TEACHER I EVER HAD, AND HE IS STILL ACTIVE, WHICH SHOWS THAT HE KNOWS. TO HERMAN; MY BLESSINGS, AND FARE WELL, MY FRIEND!

OTHER SIDE PLEASE

THIS IS THE OTHER SIDE OF A NOTE BY NK

MY SO-CALLED 'RESUME' IS CLOSE. AT THE TIME IT SEEMED VERY IMPORTANT TO DO AND WAS ASKED FOR. BEING QUITE OUTDATED, YOU CAN HAVE IT H!

OPEN LETTER TO THE COLLEGE DU PATAPHYSIQUE REALLY WILL GET THE IRE UP ON RUSSELL THORNE. THIS IS PURE CAMP, ASIDE FROM A SLAM AT A CLOSE PAST ASSOCIATE OF HIS, AND THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS RUSSELL HAD AN ENTIRE TEMPLE AT THE METAPHYSICAL DEDICATED TO WHAT HAS TO BE THE WHOLLY (HOLY) COLLECTIVE EXPERIENCE; KIND OF A 777 IN VISUAL FORM. NEVER BEING AROUND MADE IT ALL THAT MUCH MORE MYSTERIOUS, AND VERY FEW PEOPLE HAD A CHANCE TO SEE ONE OF THE GREATEST ART EXHIBITS EVER TO GRACE CHICAGO. WELL, MAYBE THIS WILL GOAD HIM INTO RE-DOING IT. I DOUBT IT, SINCE IT APPEARS HE IS IN TO EVEN WILDER THINGS. SHINE ON, RUSSELL, AND PASS THE AMMUNITION.

A CONTINUING LOOK .....WAS MY WRITING A BRIEF FOR USE BY A.H.(AT THAT TIME IN KATHMANDU) FOR HIS USE IN WRITING THAT GREAT BOOK HE NEVER GOT AROUND TO. I WANTED TO EDIT IT BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE WOULD HAVE GONE CRAZY READING IT. WELL;;; TIME PASSES ON, JUST LIKE THE STORE AT THAT ADDRESS ON HOWARD STREET, AND SINCE THE OWNER O.D.DDDD AND IS NOW IN THE SLIME OF THE NOOSPHERE, IT DOESN'T MATTER. AS TO THE OTHERS, ESP. F.LEE BAILEY, SUE ME. I'M BROKE ALREADY.

DEAR FAMILY AND FRIENDS...I DON'T BELIEVE I GAVE YOU THAT ONE. IT IS'NT EVEN FUNNY UNLESS I FILL IN THE HIGH-LITES, WHICH IS ALL THIS IS. YOU CERTAINLY LIKE TO WASTE PAPER, AND TIME.

DYANE; WHERE IS COLS, OHIO?

MY POETRY IS USUALLY BETTER THAN THIS DRIVEL, WHICH IS WHY I THREW IT AWAY. THANKS AGAIN.

ROBERT ANTON WILSON WILL PROBABLY BE ANOTHER FICTITIOUS PERSON SOON, UH?

THE PROPAGANDA IS NOT, JUST ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT COMMUNICATION THAT FAILED. NOTE ON DONNA COLE(MENTIONED). ANOTHER LONG-TIME WORKER AND A GOOD SOURCE FOR PAGAN/WICCAN CURRENTS; AND ANOTHER CHICAGOAN LONG-TERM. GO ON!

THE RITUAL WAS NEVER DONE...OLD AH KIN STUFF IN THE BARN DAYS

LETTER TO T. I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR 7TH HUSBAND ANYMORE. MAKE IT 462ND.

BEAR IN MIND & LETTER FRANKLIN WENT TO ROSEMONT. PINK SLIPPED.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THE SECRET MEANING OF THINGS THING. I DID NOT THROW THAT IN THE BOX! WAS ALL LOOSE ENDS TO BE TIED INTO YES/NOOS I AND OVERLOOKED (PERHAPS WISELY), NEVERTHELESS, DO IT, ITS GOOD POETRY.

REDEYE 10TH STANZA...TOO OCCULT FOR EXPLANATION. IT WILL APPEAR ELSEWHERE IN A NOT-SO-TERRIBLE MAGAZINE. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THAT ONE. PRINTING IT NOW ONLY ADDS TO THE CONFUSION. THE ILLUMINATTI WILL LOVE IT.

NAVY SINKS SUBS WAS, I FELT, KIND OF A PRE NEWYEAR MERRY XMAS PRESENT TO AMERICANS FROM THEIR GOVERNMENT. I DON'T LIKE LOOKING AT THAT STUFF ANYMORE. I'M INTO HOOLA-HOOPS NOW.

WELL, THATS IT FOR MT APOLOGIES, EXPLANATIONS AND SUCH. I AGREE WITH ALLEN THAT ITS TRASH BECAUSE THATS WHERE IT WAS HEADED WHEN HE TOOK THE BOX. I DON'T THINK YOU ARE A SUCKER FOR BUYING IT, SEEK IT AND SINFREELY. NK

AN AEON WITH ALLEN HARTMANN

I wonder how many of you really think that what you have is actually worth anything at all. Nothing would be greater than to know how you feel about this rag. I am not talking about this stupid magazine, but you and your potential, dummy.

Look at it this way, at least the people you see in this issue are real people who believed at least some of the stuff they wrote about, danced about and cried about. So what if I think they're assholes? My opinion doesn't count. It's you, the sucker that bought this trash that matters. If you plan on crawling under your blanket tonight with this pile of dung so you can get off on the apparent stupidity of most of these clowns you are on the wrong boat, baby. Better you use it as toilet paper than to giggle your rotund mid-sections in valueless gait.

Okey, enough of my shit. Since I fell into all this mystery-stuff, I will tell you a little story about some of the people I have met that are in here, and most of them I have met at some point in time. The first has to be Kaesberg, who through out his letters and most of his books to boot (which I now have). Almost totally worthless crap, but!....

(this is the stuff that makes ulcers)

not only does his letters show us he cannot write, they invite us into various places he spent time in AND with. These kooks are as bad as him, some worse no doubt, so you see how hot some of this junk is. Kaesberg told me I could do anything I wanted to with his stuff (he actually did not say it quite that nicely) so I am going to cover some of his worst first.

The Dear Michael Letters are a classic! Two fools talking bullshit to one another thinking it makes sense. This Michael is definitely somewhere, but don't ask me where. Kaesberg, from the Letters was evidently his pupil (and god knows what else?) and the usual double-deal was slipped to K. just when he thought he was cool. So he gets all gushy and (I am told) he ended up getting the worthless initiations due to this trash-heap of words. Mr. Mike probably figured K. would kill himself over the whole thing if he did not comply, but that's heresy, and so.....

It is interesting that K. hit it on the head about a lot of people Mike hung with then being pagans. I remember ten years ago well....ok, I have been told this part of the tape is libel, so anyway what's this crap about Bertiaux not having any women in his Ecclesia Gnostica Spiritualis? Even K.'s Letters here show that women were part of that and the other thirty or three-hundred "Organ-sensations" he claims to head. Oh well, boys will be boys.

I'm telling you, this stuff is dull, witless and at times sad. Yet, it's trash that sells, that and ol' blood n guts journalism! I was told I cannot talk about my travels with Motta, but if yellow journalism is made out of the piss of the worm-eaten, Motta has got to be the \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ So that's it for this issue. I hope there's another, and that it has some, any worth.

Allen Hartmann  
Wicker, Pennsylvania

October 16th. 1975  
To: Michael Bertiaux  
From: Norman Kaeseberg  
Re: M.D. letters, dated;  
9/28, 10/7, 10/8, 10/14.

Dear Michael,

This letter promises to be one of the hardest I have ever assembled. Over the years I have developed several ways of writing, yet, never before have I had to compose a letter to a person in this manner. I also ask your consideration in the fact that this relic of a typewriter does no justice to the seriousness with which I write.

The attempt to respond to stimuli when the effects of that stimuli are still active is a difficult thing to do. When I try to begin this answer to your last three or four letters, I am confronted with the fact that I have no idea whatsoever why this ever had to occur at all. I am referring to the sudden withdrawal on your part from any activity with me. Let me strengthen this remark with a slight look back on the letters in question.

On Sept. 25th, I wrote to you asking for verification of the Nov. 10th as the date of my forthcoming consecration to Bishop in the Ecclesia Gnostica Spiritualis. On 9/28, you sent back my letter with my name scratched in where yours was, and a "VERIFIED" written in the margin. This somewhat hurried reply was taken without any thought at all.

I returned from my magical retreat on 10/8 to find your 10/7 letter awaiting me. The contents of this letter said in effect that you wanted me to return to Chicago, and that "your presence in the GD work would be very important. Furthermore, being a gnostic bishop, you will really need such a vehicle for the realization of your order and grade." You went on to say that you wanted me "as my 1st. High Priest", and that you wanted to work with me on a close basis. You concluded the letter with the remarks " ...becoming a bishop will imply a gnostic participation in my own immediate work - since I can trust you." Needless to say, I was overwhelmed with emotions. My daily schedule was thrown out of kilter, and I remained in seclusion until the following morning in an effort to decide on my course of action. The decision was extremely difficult. I had promised myself a retreat from city life in an effort to gain insight into my future moves. My dream techniques and magical works at this time were just starting to cause effect that I considered well worth the efforts to achieve them, and I knew also that a return to the city without realizing them to their fullest would mean that I most likely would never get another chance to do so. At the same time, I felt that your request deserved the proper answer, as I consider you to be one of the finest occultists alive today. I felt privileged to be asked to participate in this so-called Golden Dawn organization, though I knew that there would be difficulties in moving back to Chicago. After spending the night in thought, I decided that what I would do would be to leave for Chicago immediately for a meeting with you, in which I would explain my predicament, and also my willingness and eagerness to work with you; I had hoped to achieve some agreement, for example, a monthly, or bi-monthly excursion to Chicago to participate, and still be able to return to my personal studies in the countryside. Upon re-entry to the farm, I found your 10/8 letter, and once again I was taken totally surprised.

end page one

The 10/8 letter read in full; " Dear Norman= There have been so many changes in the Golden Dawn that I will be withdrawing my offer of the high-priesthood made to you in yesterday's letter. Now, Ms. Donna Cole Schultz will be the high-priestess & she will select who is to be her H.P. Michael 90.97.335+"

Well, there were changes going on in my head to a different drum. I unpacked the car, and went back to the woods to compose. To be honest, I thought that you were totally unfair in sending such a hasty explanation. I thought that, perhaps, you had just decided to re-arrange things there, and that within a few days you would have them in order. I was perplexed at the way in which you wrote 10/8 as to the contents of 10/7. I was even more surprised to hear that you accepted Ms. D.C.S. as your high-priestess (I presume for Earth) after all you had to say about her in our many, many meetings and chats. As far as I knew, you wanted nothing to do with that "mis-guided pagan who had so many different initiations, she wasn't anything". But, who the hell am I to be the judge of such matters. After some thought on the matter, I felt that she would do quite well as earth (I do hope she is Earth), especially in the development of psycho-sexual matters IF she can rid herself of all that subjective "Pagan" mentality while involved in the rites. I thought on and on, and I decided that the best thing to do was to do no-thing, and await further messages from you, which I ascertained were coming through dream-thought (I shall call it). And they came, in the way I would never have imagined.

The letter of 10/14 is long, too long to repeat here, and your carbon copy can be checked for verification, if need be. You start it with the simple fact that I am not to be consecrated November 10th! As I read on, it implies that a "vote" was taken by Lully, ~~Peor~~, and others (?), and that for reasons which include the fact that I am not "...a priest between the ages of 30-35, or over", that I do not run a "classical or valid Hermetic order", and Lully's "feelings" (??) that the quota of five signs has been reached, therefore, I am not to be consecrated. Period!!! And if this wasn't shock enough, you then get down into it with " Concerning our (your) magical order (GD) this is primarily a closed class....I am not trying to do anything along the lines of your order, that of Rhea, since we are not working the pagan or Green Ray...~~Thus~~, YOU MUST NOT FEEL THAT THOSE WHO WOULD BE IN RHEA ARE BEING TAKEN INTO MY ORDER, IN FACT, ONE COULD NOT BE IN BOTH AT THE SAME TIME, SINCE GNOSIS IS OPPOSED TO PAGANISM IN EVERY POSSIBLE SENSE. Very Truly Yours, Michael P. Bertiaux."

This is where this letter to you becomes muddled. You have somehow surpassed me in surrealist thought, and surrealistic it must be, or else there is truly something insidious going on in Chicago. I feel that, perhaps, if I answer you in surrealist thought, I might make more sense of all you have said (written) in these four letters. Yet my fear that you were not attempting The Thoughts Surreal when you composed these overtures makes me even more unprepared to reply to them. Yet I must continue, I have to let you know how fully you have affected me, and I hope that through the following, we may yet come to some understanding of where WE BOTH stand in these matters.

end page two

You have made me feel, and act, like an old toy, like some Barbie -Doll that has been traded in on a new model. The explanations and decisions you wrote about were many, though the reasons for these decisions you have carefully left out. Without your real reasoning behind your words I have to conduct myself as a criminal lawyer would do in a case he took. I will theorise the evidence and make my own version appear.

Lets look back on some of our meetings and chats of the past first. We both remember the night I proposed Gnostic Temple Ah Kin as a way of answering those who wrote to me looking for information, etc. You will recall that I gave you a mimeed copy of the Ah Kin Creed, which you most likely still retain, and you will see on it that the subject matter of Ah Kin is quite sketchy. So much so that even I have a hard time understanding it, for, as we both knew, it was, and is an attempt to combine the knowledge of many cultures and creeds in an effort to revitalize the theatre. Nothing has been done with Ah Kin since the time I gave you the copy. It is just another fantasy waiting to be realized. Yet when I showed you the copy and announced that I was on a mailing list countrywide, and that people would be writing me for information concerning Gnostic Temple Ah Kin, you said it was a marvelous idea, and that it would become a good outlet. In other words, you felt it was alright for me to conduct such a thing. That very same evening, we spoke about the Order of Rhea again, and again I announced my dissatisfaction with the way it used to run, as well as the tremendous possibilities it had for the future. You agreed with me, and in fact, you announced that you would be willing to become a member if the O of R ever revived. That was the night I drove you over to Lullys house, and we departed with the feeling that perhaps we would materialize the Order soon. That same evening, upon arriving home, I drew up my proposals and introductory letter for the initial members, of which we had both understood would include Erika, Tomi, you and I for starters, along with four others. Nothing at all has become of this project, and I destroyed all the formulative materials, save one intro. sheet, which is in the possession of Ms. Meier. Does it not seem quite strange that you remark so much about an organisation that does not exist? Again, in letter 10/14 you say; " I am not trying to do anything along the lines of YOUR order", and finally, and most importantly, " You must not feel that those who would be in Rhea are being taken into my order...since gnosis is opposed to paganism in every possible sense," Not only was it NOT my order ( We had spoken at great length about there being a changing hierarchy), but accordingly, if you were going to become a member of this organization, you would have been defying your own understanding that gnosis is opposed to paganism, thus defeating yourself. And where did the notion that O. of R. was a "pagan" order come from? Certainly not me. I was the one who ran away from organized paganism, via Pagan Way. And if pagans are so low key, then why does Your Golden Dawn have so many of them in its' ranks? These things are quite confusing, and I really need some feedback on them .

We both can recall that I was to have been consecrated quite some time ago, and that Dr. Le Conte was to assist. Then Hans Nintzel came to town, and you agreed to meet with him. That night was to have been my consecration night. Its too bad all the way around I suppose. Then our discussions became centered around Serer Vestigia for some time. This is the next thing bothering me.

end page three.

Vestigia came into our conversations many, many times. I cannot think of better things to talk about, I suppose, though I really didn't know all that much about her. As time went on, it became obvious to me that you had some interest in meeting her. I became somewhat of a middleman, when I attempted to get the two of you together for a chat. This I didn't mind in the least, for I thought that the two of you had great possibilities together, though I thought that you worried about too much about consequences, etc. So you two finally met with me one night, and have had a wonderful relationship ever since. This is fantastic in my eyes. Yet, after awhile, you announced that soon Vestigia would be consecrated, and that she would be consecrating me on Nov. 10th. Up until this time, you or Le Conte were going to do it, and suddenly it's Vestigia. I personally have nothing at all against Vestigia, yet the consecration doesn't seem right if done by her and not you. Like, ever since I have known you it's been our relationship. A secure, close friendship that netted us both many benefits. My consecration means a lot to me (meant I suppose) and I guess it's the fact that you feel I am worthy of receiving it that makes it so important. Then suddenly, it is to be done by someone else, and someone who has known you less time than I have. This sounds so petty here that I will close this segment with the note that I would have never said anything of my disappointment in this matter because of my respect and admiration for both of you. It's just very sad.

Lully and Paez being responsible for my "veto" is another questionable area. Lully has been in constant contact with you as long as I have known you, and it seems that he would have reminded you of the "quota" a long time ago. Paez may, or may not have vetoed my appointment. I knew the man, but have no idea how he feels about me. My meetings with him have always been enjoyable and confidential, and though I see no valid reason for him vetoing me, this could still be the case. This will be ascertained at a later date. The point is, that you knew I was a Leo the day we first met in apt. 11. If there was some quota problem, you would have been aware of it, and would have been more leary of proposing my future consecration. At all times, you spoke of the consecration as a reality, and I think that there are other reasons that have entered the arena which add up to my expellment. I feel I have a right to at least be told, in person, what I did to merit such a hard verdict.

I want to close this letter reply with grace. At points, it takes on the edge of a razor, and it cuts, just as your letters to me cut to the bone. Yet the point of all this is to find out why it all happened. The mystery play of the seventies has been written here, as far as I'm concerned. You held the key to the mysteries, and together perhaps we can unlock them, even if only for a few hours. As of this writing I will no longer bother you in any way if this is what you want from me. This sounds ridiculous as I write it, yet I feel that perhaps this may be the case. I hope that you do not want this end to occur, and if so, I would like you to offer "a close friend - someone who I can work with and trust" an invitation to visit the inner temple by the lake once again, so that we can break open that bottle of Martells' and talk of mice and men. Yours confidentially and Sincerely,

Norman Kaeseberg  
879 Watkins Rd. R#1  
Allen, Michigan. 49227

end of letter reply.

ORDER of RHEA, a Magical Fraterno based in Chicago, has been operating for some time now though several of the members did withdraw or faction off. One of those to withdraw was myself, and it is extremely difficult for me to admit that I cannot do a very good job in this field by myself. For several months now I have been wondering if associates of mine with similar interests would be interested in re-forming the O. of R. This is the essence of this letter, which is being sent out to eight persons, of which you are one. For purely occult reasons I will not list the eight. If you attend the initial meeting you will meet the others, and can then make further judgement afterwards. What I would like to do here is present my ideas of what O. of R. should include in it's format. You will, if you decide to join us, prepare a similar paper with your feelings, opinions, etc for discussion. Anything of mine here is not to be taken as a rule. There are no rules yet. Three of the eight being sent this are present or past members of the organisation.

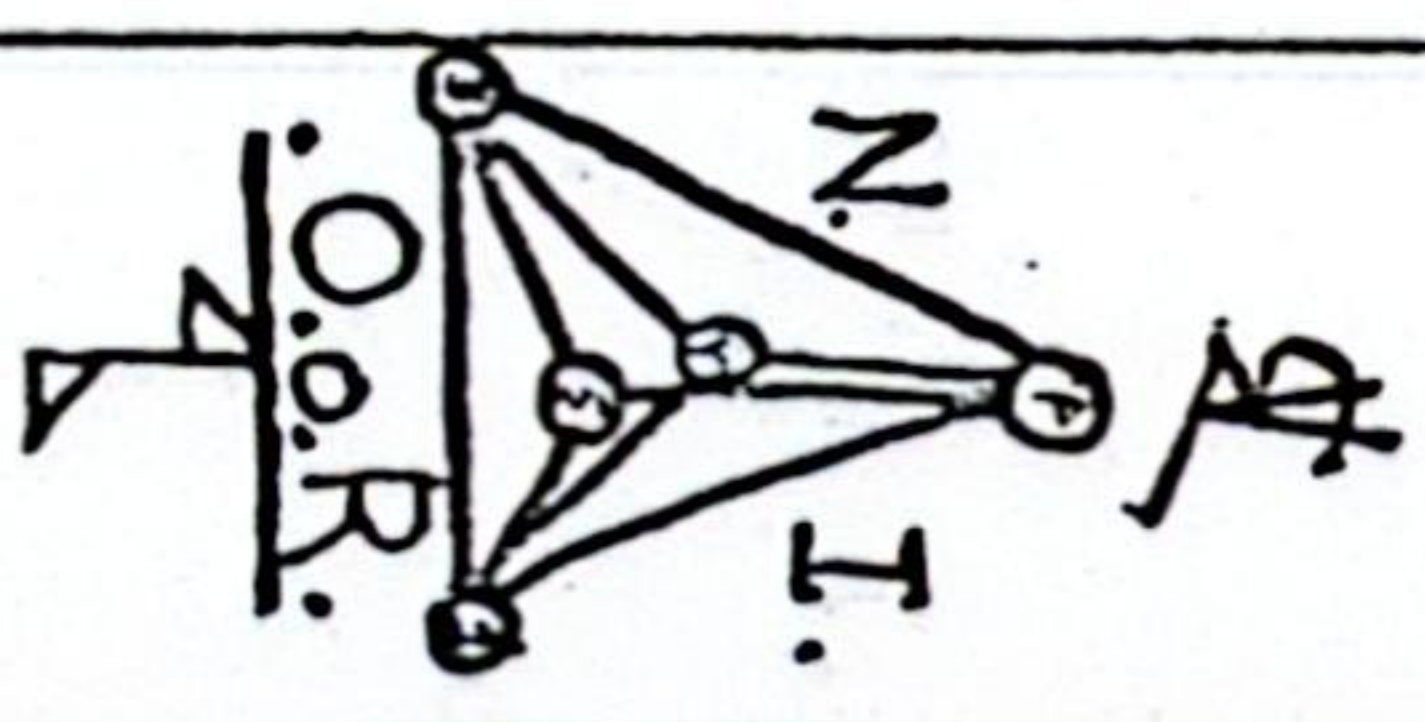
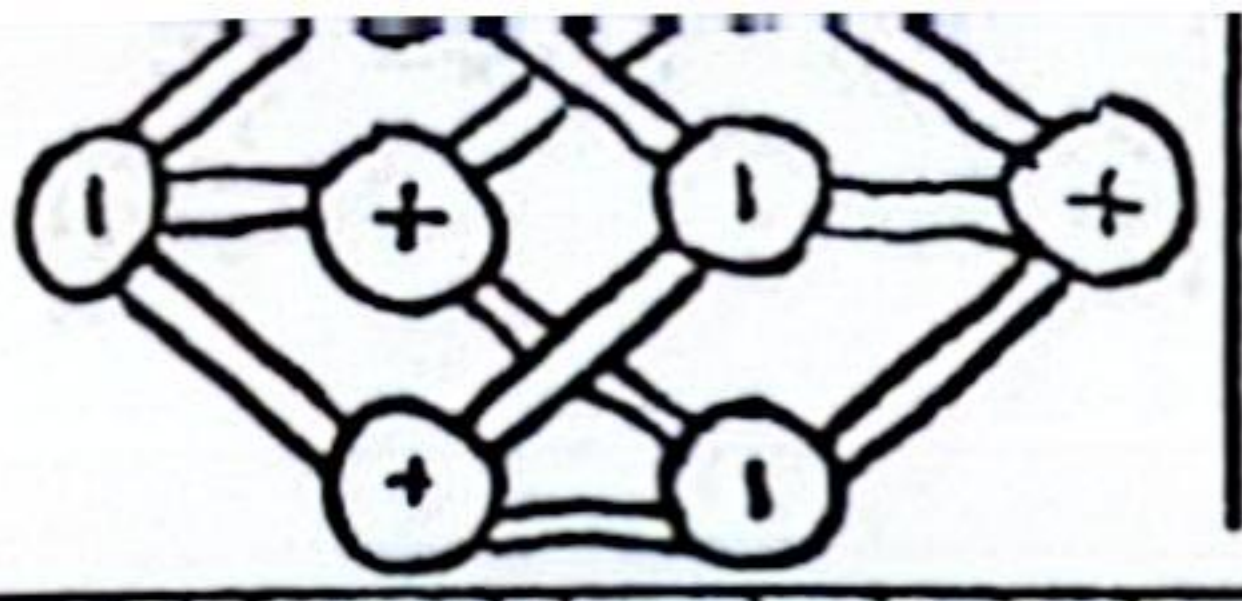
ORDER of RHEA

A GROUP OF INDIVIDUALS, BOTH MALE AND FEMALE, OF EQUAL NUMBER AND DIFFERENT RACE. AN ATTEMPT TO EXPLAIN FURTHER TO THE GROUP, AS WELL AS TO YOURSELF, THE ONE AND ALL, OR WHAT IS REFERRED TO AS THE MICROCOSM AND MACROCOSM. A ROTATING LEADERSHIP, THUS GIVING EACH MEMBER THE OPPORTUNITY OF CONDUCTING HIS/HER WORK AND PHILOSOPHIES WITH THE HELP OF THE GROUP. MEETING PERHAPS MONTHLY, SAY ON AN EVENING OF IMPORTANCE ASTROLOGICALLY OR OTHER, WITH THE INTENT OF PUTTING TO USE A MULTIPLE OF FACTORS AT ANY GIVEN TIME, INCLUDING SKRYING, HIGH AND LOW MAGICS, HEALINGS AND RITUALS USING ALL KNOWN AND UNKNOWN METHODS INCLUDING COLOUR, SOUND, MAGNETISM, SEX, ASTRAL AIDS, ETC.

Hopefully, within a short period of time, a definitive program will emerge. I would like to offer my services as scribe in an effort to capture our evolution in some written matter. If at some future time, we decide to make available our success, the record can be published. I offer the Occult Digest for this purpose. I additionally offer the Ubu Roi for meetings when this is possible. Perhaps we will shift meetings or else have one place. These matters can be discussed at the initial meeting. If you would like to take part in this interesting experiment I would like you to write me at my address in Evanston. If not, thank you for your time, and please keep this matter to yourself and confidential. Replies will be kept confidential also.

Sincers,  
*Norman Kaeseberg*  
 Norman Kaeseberg

1132 N. Florence Evanston, Illinois, 60204, 869-5637



Fra.  
30h.

# The Occult Digest

A New Moon Publication  by Daliniated Press

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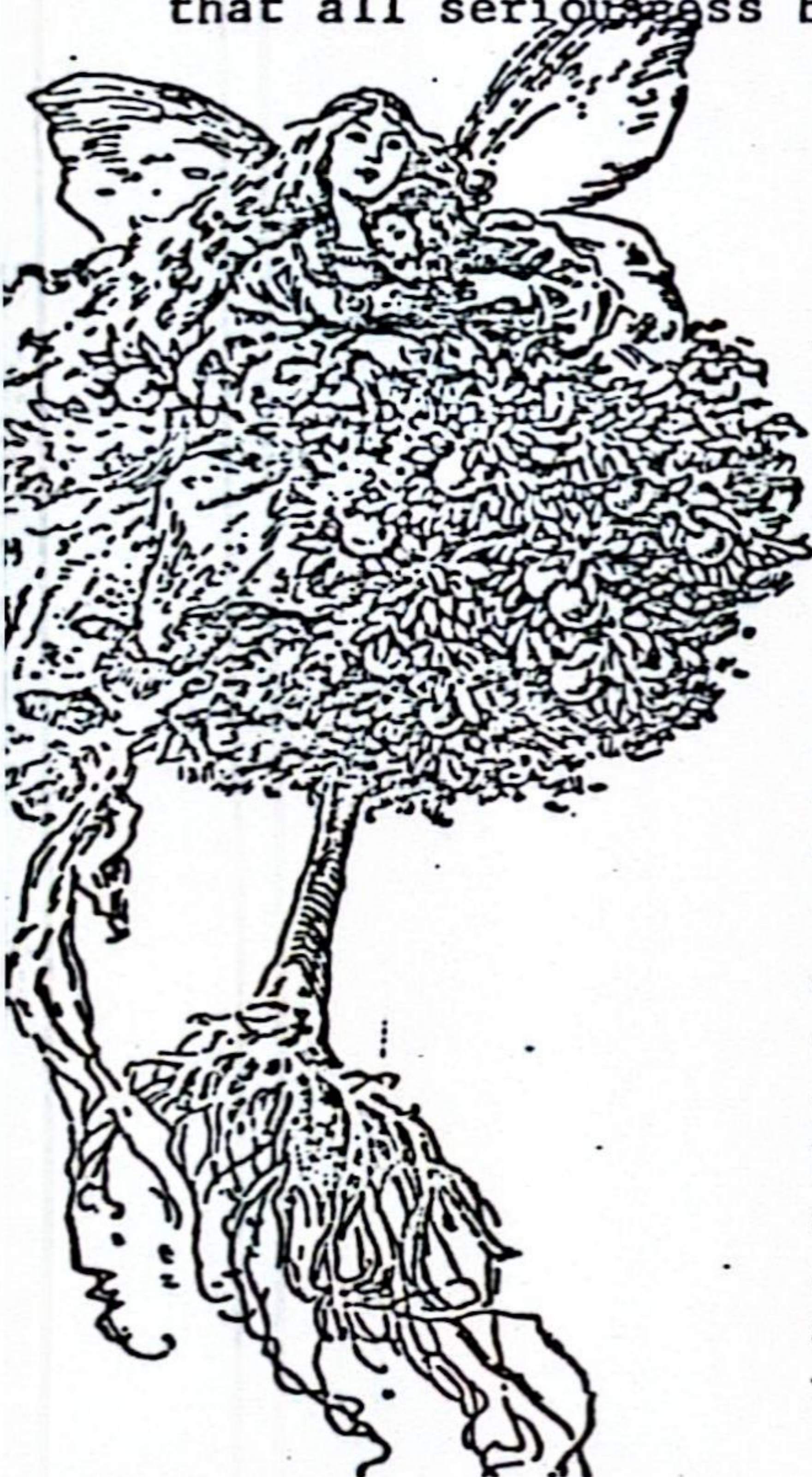
November  
1972

HERMAN ENDERLE  
TEMPLE PAGAN WAY  
PERSONAL

Dear Herman,

This letter is my attempt to convey my feelings towards several subjects which both of us have a part in, namely, the Temple, the Coven and the Order of Rhea. It allows me the advantage of presenting my "case" without interruption of thought, and though it will most likely sting of my Leo/Aquarius dogmaticism, I want you to know ahead of time that I am doing this not to hurt, but to offer objectivity as I realize it. On a personal level I love both you and Donna, and my respect of both of you is unflinching, though I feel some things are getting out of hand on the Work we are all involved in.

The best place to begin would be my reactions of what I experienced last Samhain. The initial reaction upon entering was that I was at the wrong house, due to the nature of dress of those present. The idea of a mystery play is magnificent, but the persons responsible in such a performance should, in my estimation, be carrying out their roles with reverence and feeling of the part they play. Does the inclusion of a play demand that all seriousness be abandoned? About six months ago you began setting up a good atmosphere at festival evenings by asking everyone to find their place and begin meditating. Meditation is without exception the only way to begin a ceremony of any importance that includes more than one person because of the group mind problem. We were getting to the group mind stage back then. I saw no group mind at Samhain, but rather a party atmosphere. No matter what you say, the vibe was not there, though it did make a nice party. What scares me, I guess, is that this party atmosphere will be accepted as what is an occult ritual, and become a standard at future festivals. Several people have taken over the leadership in small ways, thus nullifying the need of a H.P. or H.P.S. You have always been searching for ways to give some of the burden and responsibility to others in the group, and it looks as though you have succeeded, though I feel the whole move will get out of hand soon, with disastrous results. I'm not sure why you have given all the monetary problems to a committee, so I cannot say anything here, but it smacks of a business type organization. Dave was abrasive as hell during the whole evening, shouting orders to the crowd like some General Staff Officer. At several points he shouted "Dance on your Fucking toes", which not only interrupted any feeling that the dancers



had, but shocked several, myself included, who, though not puritanical, felt the statement as something less than religious. How can anyone hope to gain from the experience with this possibility in the air? Am I picking fine hairs? I don't feel as though distraction is a fine hair, and that is exactly what I was, distracted by a vulgar and abrasive statement. Perhaps my leave of absence was partially responsible for my shock at Samhain, yet it allowed me the advantage to view the scene with a fresh eye. ~~Wanda~~ is still winding on and on with her own personal crap every time she gets a chance and that grinds me to no extent. How long does one continue to go along with her act, and does it help the group mind when everyone ~~shuts off~~ shuts off when she starts her very boring stories? And why hasn't this problem been corrected in over two years? Strange. ~~Matthew~~ (i believe that is his name) in angels wings was beautiful, until he made a sham comic act over Raphael, which was not funny to me, though everyone else laughed. He was being cute - and out of place at a religious festival as far as I'm concerned. Argument here will be that festivals are to be enjoyed and are not all seriousness. I agree, but making fun in the name of an Arch angel is not fun or funny.

A very long time ago, you told me that if I ever wanted to ask any questions ~~or~~ about you or the organisation, I should feel free to do so. What I need clarification on is the mixing of pagan/neo-pagan beliefs and rituals with ceremonial magic in rituals such as Samhain and most of the festivals. First, from my own studies, I gather that most of the Ceremonial ritual performed by us in the past is of the Mathers Golden Dawn type. This I know by checking what I have learned against the texts. Yet we incorporate pagan / craft techniques, such as center alter, blessing the food and the prototype casting of the circle into it. Are we trying to avoid clarification of what we are? Are we ceremonialists or naturalists? Are we objective, as in ceremonial magics invocations and dedications, or are we subjective pagans (what do you feel?) Are we invoking or evoking, or are we doing (trying to do) what no other order has ever tried before? Do we summon the power down to our circle, or send it out from within? The whole paragraph here is on my mind and after almost two years I am no closer to realizing just what we are doing. Having read almost all the books in your own library, I feel that we definitely cross and recross many different cultures, beliefs and traditions, so the question is what is Pagan Way? This I imagine will be found out at our next meeting. Let me continue with problem two.

The craft has, like Pagan Way, many sources in its constitution. We seem to be Gardnerians without the s/m that goes along with it. I know some of the material has been given to us by honorable sources, and no attempt is being made to discredit the coven at all. My own hang-up is that once again I have read too many books perhaps, and have come to the conclusion that no one agrees on either the history of the craft or the modis operandi. Everyone it seems has grabbed up a lot of the Gardnerian dialogue and ritual, and incorporate it into their coven. Two other covens in Chicago use rituals very much like ours, as does the whole Buckland tribe in essence. The interesting thing about all this is that almost 100% of the Gardner ritual was drawn up and composed by Gardner's part time lover and friend, Al Crowley, who incidentally learned most of his primitive ritual from a fourth degree voodooian from Africa who amazed the old magician so much that he designed the bastardized O.T.O. nine degrees to match perfectly with Haitian voodoo. (this knowledge in part, I received first hand from Michael Bertioux and the rest from The Magical Revival by Kenneth Grant 1972)\* So once again I'm not sure what the hell I'm practicing, though I'm sure whatever it is, it is not something that was done eight generations ago,

\*who says there aren't any new books out? Blackwells has found a few gems this year.

2. I understand Pagan Way as being part of an occult organisation around the country. As a second degree initiate may I ask more as to the beginnings of Pagan Way, who started it, who operates it other than your self, and what, if any, are its affiliations with other individuals/organisations? These are very important questions to me now and I hope to find them out when we meet.

Rhea is the last, and the most important subject to me. Of all my work with you, our experiences at Rhea were the most beneficial and inspiring. I believe that they were successful because of the arrangement we had with Toni, Donna and us. We did have the necessary Group Mind and the elements coincided with our natures, thus we were balanced magically and physically/. Some of the work was perfect, and new paths were being opened up for me, so I know that you were affected likewise. Now this is gone also. Rhea is now open to others, and flourishes. I could not expect you to sit around and wait for word from Toni and myself on whether or not we were ever coming back, so you expanded and replaced us in a sense. All I regret is that we have now lost what was our best chance for true occult contact with positive proof and wisdom. This may still be quite available with your new members, yet it could not be what it was with us four. We were close to realizing something, and I am haunted almost daily with some feeling that I cannot explain. It is like being almost through the portal on your first few Earth trips yet not really, but faking it. I feel cheated, wanting to know that something that nags me, yet not having the capability to perform the necessary steps to realize it.

If anything can be done, I would like to see us get it on again as a foursome, though I feel the odds are against it at present.

I may just deliver this first hand and discuss all this shit with you right away. This sterile way of expression doesn't make it seem right.

I am extremely busy now with plans to visit Mexico and the Mayans for research and vacation. My occult studies are primarily composed of introspection and composition of my thoughts. Devotion has been toward realizing my opposites, and with that, my emotions, something you told me needed work a long time ago in a flower garden at Lincoln Park. Remember? Have a lot to say lately, perhaps from my realizations of my opposites, and will be doing much printing in the future, even buying my own printing press.

Seems as though we could get a lot of stuff put together for public consumption, if we could help me get it together in the above listed mind benders. This is not a bribe. Just trying to show my cards to an old player in hopes of getting some idea about what to do.

As Always and Will be.  
norm/..

*Norm*

P.S. PAGE

There are a few things I would like to get behind me soon.

1. My second degree in Craft, so that I have the ability and authority to start my own coven at some future date if I decide to do that.
2. My third degree in Pagan Way. Whether present at all activities or not, I have earned my initiation in the element Water. This in general has been done by reviewing many of your feelings on my inadequacies and unwillingnesses to open myself to emotions and involvements. In one small way, it has made me aware of the attachment I have to you and Donna, which is one of not only several other lives, but most likely a few to come. I have voiced my doubts about Pagan Way, yet I feel that P.W. is but the present vehicle used in our manifesting the doctrines that we each know both individually as well as together. The third degree is rightfully mine and I hope that it can be accomplished soon. Fire is in a sense my element, and my working with it will give me enough thrust and fuel to overcome most of the remaining obstacles between myself and myself.
3. I feel that the Order of Rhea should be discussed openly between us (Donna and Toni included) and an understanding made so that we can use our facilities to make O. of R. the most outstanding organisation of the twentieth century. I think we can do that-together.

4. What, if any, spiritual authority has been bestowed upon P.W. by a qualified person / organisation.

TO: ALL MEMBERS

DATE: December 27, 1972

As you may know, we have suspended all regular class and temple activities during the season from Yule until Candlemas (Purification). This period of inactivity is to allow the membership time to prepare the interior of our temple, located at 1125 W. Wellington, Chicago. However, there are a few scheduled meetings during this month.

January 13th Healing Seminar (Brochure enclosed)

January 17th First degree, Ethics and Dedication classes.  
2025 N. Cleveland 7:00 p.m.

Art Class will be as scheduled.

The reading assigned to all students is to be tested at the period of the next meeting of your respected groups.

There will be no New Moon celebration this month, as there is an Annular Eclipse of the Sun that day. Those of you who were to work this ritual should plan to work the following month, shifting all schedules one month forward. The full moon will be held January 18th, in the new Temple, even though the space will not be ready. A schedule of new and full moons will be available at that time. Please expect to be contacted by one of the Council Members regarding the January Temple construction schedule.

The Healing Seminar, January 13th, is a fund raising event for the new temple. It is an excellent seminar for all members on all levels of training. The cost is \$5.00 per person--active members included. We will begin shortly after noon and extend until approximately five o'clock. Seven speakers are scheduled. Each lecture will be followed by a practical demonstration of the techniques discussed. Please make every effort to attend and to encourage friends to attend. It is rather difficult for some members of the Temple to work so hard on events of this type and then our own members do not support our activities. This is quite self defeating.

Blessed Be,

Ginny Brubaker  
Herman Enderle

Norman Alan Kaeseberg, born July 31, 1947, 7:56 C.S.T. Chicago, Ill. Only child, quite dependant upon my own imaginative abilities for keeping occupied. Raised on public school and Catholic Church. Obtained the Rite of Baptism, First Communion and Confirmation before dropping out of my own accord in 1959. I held the belief that I could explain everything to myself, that I represented a hub between inner movement and universal cycle. This obscure understanding concretised to a great extent through what must be called my own meetings with remarkable men. It is never-ending.

Ghosts, exercism and hypnotic seance with relatives and close friends in 1963-9 eventually led to the Pagan Way Temple in Chicago, where I began a two-year investigative study of eseterica, multiple god-forms, witchcraft (wicca), astral travel ( what I call aetherreal gnesis), magical theory and related neo-paganism. The program instituted there revolved around the eight pagan holy days, and festivals were appointed to each and specific functions and invocations were brought forth during them. I followed the cyclic year twice around with the P.W.T., and I received two of the four elemental degrees (I am now eligible for the third if I choose to receive it) from my High Priest and High Priestess, Herman Enderle and Donna Cole

By 1971, I had developed a very magical relationship with another P.Wayer, Ms. T. Weier, and we not only shared our social engagements but our house. It was through her teaching that I developed the necessary knowledge to cast and read a natal chart, something that I now treat with precaution, yet acknowledge its' usefulness. T. and I were elected by a Gardnerian coven to enter its circle, and that same year we were given our first degree in the same. When not busy with the above affiliations we either attended a semi-regular meeting of the Order of Rhea, a magical organisation similiar to Golden Dawn techniques without the silly theatrics, or a closed- group meeting of about eight "very intense" occultists. These were usually held at the home of one of Chicages better astrologers, and the methods used were primarily astral or in a magical sense, Bardenian. The work usually consisted of healings or pertinent studies upon a member in need of something, and between this group and the Order of Rhea, I acquired the preliminary steps that would later on solidify my nezni concepts.

1972 saw an end to the Pagan Way, as well as the coven work I was involved in. I simply grew out of the P.W., whereas the coven disrupted because of occult politics ( an amazing phenomena that never quits). T. and I dissolved our relationship happily, and alone again, I decided to continue refinement of the ideas I had gathered. My source of income over the last two years came primarily from operating the Metaphysical Bookshop at 36 w. Randolph St. in Chicago, with my partner, Daniel Jordan. Our sister store, the Occult Bookstore at 651 N. State St., was run by our ladies, Marsha and Stephanie Faust. Dan and Stephanie lived together and by the fall I had moved in with Marsha. Earlier that year, Dan and two other incompetants named Kay Fry and John Armstrong, put together a twelve page magazine that folded after two issues.

Daniel asked me if I would be interested in trying to pull it back together, so we dumped Armstrong (who ran away with the money) and changed the name to The Occult Digest, after the magazine of the same name that lasted from the early twenties to world war two. After two more issues of the new O.D. Fry resigned, and Jordan and I continued to refine and expand the contents, until we had achieved our limit of 32 pp. We were responsible for volume 2. numbers 1-6, the 1973 Occult Digest calendar, and volume three. numbers 1 and 2

The release of vol.3 No1. came in January 1973, and I was off then for a preliminary retreat to Mexico to further my crude understandings of the civilization known generally as Maya. I had by this time come into contact with Mr. Michael Bertiaux, and from him I began a serious study of gnostic qabalism. On 12/20/72 I was given the degrees of..SACRE AU SOUS-DIACONAT ET AU-DIACONAT ET A LA PRETRISE from Tau Capricornus IV- Conservateur des Mysteres du Rite Ancien et Primitif de Memphis-Misraim. My studies resumed again upon return to Chicago 4/73, and I founded the Ah Kin Gnostic Temple seen thereafter. The Occult Digest seemed to be holding me back with its "occult" view, and I finally withdrew from all activities with it on August 13, 1973, with issuance of Vol.3#2. In that same month Marsha Faust and I applied for permission to operate the UBU ROI Gallery in Evanston. Our first important display was a complete Tibetan collection of Thonkas, magical masks, and the various magical equipment used by the tantrics. The price of the objects was ungodly expensive. They were all originals, and between lack of sales and refusal from the College du Pataphysique to use the name for commercial success(?!), we closed down shortly after opening. Things moving a bit too fast for me, I decided to make a grand magical retreat, so I moved to the Barn here in Allen, Michigan, where I have been active in the fields of artistic expression, painting, indian worship and compiling my scattered writings in an attempt to start publications again this year through the Temple. Just before New Years, I returned to Chicago to the Temple Bengazi-Elehim to take the 4th and 5th gnostic degrees, the Episcopate and the Patriarch, of the Ancient Rite of KM, by the Grand Hierophante, Tau Ogdoade Orfee IV. 97-335.

I never take myself too seriously, so I am not in the habit of using my degrees. They are, I feel, a necessary aid in the development of a magical image/mind. I constantly seek information that might help to clarify, and I am more than willing to give what I can without any charge to anyone if that person feels it would be of benefit.

In January, 1974, I received my second Gardnerian degree. Again the lines overlap, the traditions meet head on, yet they do not clash or overrule each other. They are, I feel, wrapping themselves around and around me, like a serpent of power. When I attempt to formulate a problem, I draw upon this serpent to receive from its power the understanding it has of the question. It doesn't always work, but neither does any system, including Ah Kin. Nezni escapes me yet.

*Winn*  
March 1974

## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE College du Pataphysique

In 1971 and 1972 I had the opportunity of working at the Metaphysical Bookshop at 36 West Randolph St. in Chicago, Ill. U.S.A. The owner, a Mr. Russell Thorne, was, so he claimed, in some way connected with the Pataphysical organisation in France. In this Bookshop he had assembled a "Pataphysical Exhibit", which was in essence two bookcases attached haphazardly with copper wires and nails, Around the bookcase went the wires, and down they traveled to an empty glass jar which had a sketch of the bust of Alfred Jarry (the same that appears in the UBU ROI volume). The cases were, for the most part, stacked with Pataphysical Monographs, of which only two were in English. Several new surrealist works and some old French copies of Levi finished the "exhibit". The contents were under lock and key, and only the staff which consisted of two persons, were allowed to open and read them. This I did, though my French is terrible and I was forced to guess at the works like a small child with an algebra book, which I also did. My increased anger at the works being in French was only surpassed by the fact that Thorne was, for the greater portion of my employment, absent and living in Israel, totally unavailable for comment on Pata $\frac{1}{2}$ physics. The next important stage in this development occurred when, in July of 1972, Thorne and his mother/wife returned to this midwestern town. They decided to remove the Metaphysical due to a lack of capitol, and did so in the lightening-quick time of one week. No longer with employment, my thoughts turned to the fundamentals of surviving, and after some time I was once again maintaining a livelyhood. I soon realised that I no longer had the Pataphysical library at my disposal, and I immediately set out to locate the address. This has just this week been given to me by your cultural attache here in Chicago.

The withdrawal of Thorne to Israel and the desertion of Pataphysics in the U.S.A. has led me to the following. Thorne being the legitimate heir to U.S.A. Pataphysics is highly questionable, I personally doubt he knows the difference between a potato and a mustard seed. However, the case may be that somehow Thorne was given credentials to operate and maintain a Pataphysical Exhibit here. In this case, he has willfully deserted his post, the exhibit, and any leads as to his present plans for re-opening the exhibit. His materials book-wise have all been shipped to Israel, and we are left with nothing. This dilemma cannot continue.

Last month (June 73) an associate and I received a storefront and living quarters at 1132 N. Florence, Evanston, Illinois, 60204, U.S.A. We have decided to use it as an outlet for Pataphysical and Surrealist thought and art. Lectures and classes will also be included, and the sale of Pataphysical and Surrealist literature will complete the plans, that is, if you of the College allow us to have it. If so, we would like everything available in French, English, or whatever symbology you use. Perhaps ten of each would do for a first shipment. Naturally, a check will precede shipment. I personally would like to take on responsibility for a "Pataphysical Exhibit" and establish a correspondence with the College. I feel Thorne took it on by himself to run his "exhibits" and considered the self-appointment Pataphysical. I too could follow his path, but I choose to be accepted by you as an overseas affiliate. I realise this is all very forthright, but time does not allow me to be quaint and precious. I will be happy to submit anything at all in the way of information as to my credentials and ideals, etc. Please reply soon as I hope to have the store open immediately.

Fraternally,

Norman Kaeseberg

*Norman Kaeseberg*

Occult & ...  
 Fredericks "Expansion into other fields including a new store & legal  
 difficulties ~~involving~~ <sup>from</sup> involvement with ~~himself~~ - store closed  
 - White gone - because state St. Cloud on Saturdays & other inconvenient times  
 Proceed packing off machinery last year Jesus expressing strict involvement  
 Street this address - merged with another - then split again with loss of records

F. LEE  
 BAILEY out  
 House of occult

(Continuing look at the Chicago Occult Metamorphosis  
 Edited by Norman Karsberg Written by Allen Hartman  
 Last year I wrote a short exposé in the ~~magazine~~ <sup>OCCULT DIGEST</sup>  
 entitled "Chicago's Occult Metamorphosis", which  
 dealt, rather insufficiently I must admit, with  
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 businesses of Chicago in the years <sup>shops &</sup> previous to  
 the publication of the above article. My limited  
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 full study which would most likely begin around  
 1887 ~~with~~ with the OCCULT PUBLISHING CO, a fantastic  
 organization that published AGRIPPA'S MAGIC, FRANZ  
 HARTMANN'S MAGIC-WHITE + BLACK, AND KEY OF SOLOMON in  
 its first year of business. ~~It~~ <sup>I</sup> was ~~located~~ <sup>here</sup> in the 1930's &  
 were the offices at 1900 N. CLARK, of The Occult Digest,  
~~the~~ the Spear of Solomoni organization, ~~and~~  
 or C.F. Russell's Chronos Club which <sup>both</sup> H.Q.'d here  
 for quite some time. I never met De Laurence  
 or Frater Achael or even Aleister Crowley. Their  
~~life~~ life forces fled before mine kindled and  
 was born. Yet, in my relatively "few moons" I  
 have known <sup>+ visited</sup> perhaps a hundred establishments that  
 seem to be dependant upon either occult forces or  
 American money for their existence. Many of these  
 places are scattered about our great nation, though  
 my study here will be those shops ~~and~~ operating

Brad Steiger got mad at  
 Bill Berk & Conelle when  
 she did not recognize him  
 His name was in the occult  
 in the West book & he never  
 heard.

BIG HERPES ONE ISSUE  
 MAGAZINE - OCCULT TRINKETS  
 AND WITCHCRAFT  
 CONCERNING  
 CLUES (WHICH HE SAYS AS  
 A GOOD THING FROM HOUSE OF  
 OCCULT)  
 (CHECK THIS OUT)  
 PRINT IT UP FOR WORD  
 GET MARSHA TO GET ADDRESS  
 ILL SEND FOR INFO!!!

Metaphysics  
 Speaks "Wah  
 bro. Blair

Fredericks "Expansion into other fields including a new store & legal difficulties involving from involvement with journals - store closed  
 White gone - been in State St. Cloud on Sundays & other inconvenient times  
 Process of taking off machinery & so on. Jesus expressing strict involvement  
 Street addresses - merged with another - then split again with loss of records

F. LEE BAILEY cut Home of occult

(Continuing) Took at the Chicago Occult Metamorphosis

Edited by Norman Karsberg Written by Allen Hartman

Last year I wrote a short expose in the <sup>OCULT DIGEST</sup> ~~magazine~~ entitled "Chicago's Occult Metamorphosis", which dealt, rather insufficiently I must admit, with the changes that had taken place in the occult <sup>shops &</sup> businesses of Chicago in the years previous to the publication of the above article. My limited years "in the field" do not allow me to get into a full study which would most likely begin around ~~1887~~ with the OCULT PUBLISHING CO, a fantastic organization that published AGRIPPA'S MAGIC, FRANZ HARTMANN'S MAGIC-WHITE & BLACK, AND KEY OF SOLOMON in its first year of business. ~~For~~ <sup>I here</sup> was ~~located~~ <sup>in the</sup> 1930's & ~~was~~ the offices at 1900 N. CLARK, of The Occult Digest, ~~the~~ the Spear of Solomoni organization, ~~the~~ or C.F. Russell's Chronom Club which <sup>both</sup> H.Q.d here for quite some time. I never met De Laurence or Frater Achad or even Aleister Crowley. Their ~~life~~ life forces fled before mine kindled and was born. Yet, in my relatively "few moons" I have known <sup>+ visited</sup> perhaps a hundred establishments that seem to be dependant upon either occult forces or American money for their existence. Many of these places are scattered about our great nation, though my study here will be those shops ~~operating~~ operating

Brad Steiger got mad at Bill Birch & Candelle when she checked Mercury sign His name was Andrew & he records in the weird book & how ever read.

BIG HERPES ONE ISSUE MAGAZINE - OCULT TRINKETS AND WITCHCRAFT  
 CLUES (WHICH HE SAW) AS A GOOD THING FROM HOUSE OF OCULT  
 (CHECK THIS OUT)  
 PRINT IT UP FOR WORD GET MARSHA TO GET ADDRESS ILL SEND FOR INFO.!!

Metaphysics Speaks "Wish be Blin"

in the local called Chicago.

Chicago occultism needs somehow to be spared from being adherent to, or represented by, the stores selling so called occult books, candles, incense, readings, lucky gems and dead frogs.\* The store-keepers of Chicago remind me of the Illinois tribe of Indians that lived here before them and I quote from the American Indian Almanac, J.V. Terrell, P. 230., (parenthesis are mine)

"Nothing very complimentary was said of the Illinois either by other Indians or by the first white men to ~~at~~ encounter them. They were good bowmen but <sup>(TALKERS)</sup> poor fighters <sup>(EXAMPLES)</sup>. Inability to coordinate & control their military (occult) forces resulted in numerous defeats on the battlefield (in business). Yet they were given to unrestrained bragging about their prowess as warriors (occultists), and lying about their great victories. ~~...~~ Their neighbors saw through their propaganda and understood the emptiness of their claims. <sup>(CAPITOLS)</sup> ~~...~~ PROBABLY ONLY THEIR ~~NUMBERS~~ NUMERICAL SUPERIORITY SAVED THEM FROM BEING OBLITERATED. ~~...~~ AS IT WAS, THEY WERE VIRTUALLY DESTROYED EARLY IN THE HISTORIC PERIOD."

The historic period of the Indian is of course different from the present historic period, though both have similarities, the most notable being

the fact that the masses still refuse to accept or understand the consequences that must be paid for tampering with the life force of others. The stores in Chicago are ~~by~~ and large ignorant of ~~and~~ ~~the~~ the essence of occultism, or the life force(s) of themselves & those who come and go from their door in search of Don Juan and the like. It has been found useful to adorn ones store and person with "occult character", and actual knowledge or understanding is economically second in line to selling the book. <sup>(RIGHT, C.C.?)</sup> Most people entering a place decorated to the hilt with expensive pile rugs, velvet and crimson drapes and weird paintings are usually so affected by the same that they <sup>PROBABLY</sup> ~~feel~~ feel ~~to~~ somewhat inferior and usually make one round wilderness about the place, picking up speedily what they think they need, and paying for it quietly, while they both look as though they know what's happening. An exception to this rule was a rather interesting ~~shop~~ shop and lecture hall on Chicago's northern borderline. The former Neighborhood Boys Club was ~~the~~ turned into the city's largest occult shop, with exquisite wall paintings, velvets and such bookcases bursting with every conceivable occult reference were scattered about the

place with decorative showcases running up on  
remaining space, and one simple window would  
not enable the patron to ~~see the counter~~  
cover the full line. But even a very minor and  
inexperienced occultist would have ~~to~~ ~~breathed~~  
of sigh of relief after shooting a glance at the  
persons behind the immense pay counter, for not one  
of the usual 5 or 6 persons "working" there were over  
the age of 15 or 16. As they giggled while perched atop  
the throne of the West you just knew that there would be  
not only no sneaky inquiries as to where you were at  
occultly, but more importantly, that there would  
be no communication whatsoever, other than that  
of ~~the~~ making change for your ~~first~~ purchase,  
if you went that far. And money did, for the  
business flourished for quite some time, even though  
the lectures were by an large a failure  
both educationally & financially. There was a tiny  
occult warlock shop around the corner from this  
place that one day merged with the ~~front~~ <sup>larger</sup> shop,  
and this began the fall of Chicago's largest. The  
~~place~~ now looked like a rummage sale,  
with "occult jewelry" and oils and every conceivable  
occult seller - within two months the tiny shop  
had retreated to its former hole in the wall, taking with  
it all of the bigger stores business, including the business

ALL NAMES ARE BEING WITHHELD FROM THIS ARTICLE DUE TO LIBELIOUS NATURE  
OF THIS ARTICLE. THESE INCLUDED HEREIN KNOW WHO THEY ARE AND WE DEFY YOU TO  
PROVE ANY OF THIS INCORRECT. THESE VIEWS ARE OURS, AND NOT THOSE OF THE O.D.  
N.K. A.H.

\* As to the dead frogs, little do the shops displaying them  
realize or know of the very much alive and active occult  
fraternity, F.R.O.G.S., or that they become quite uneasy and  
aggravated by those who consider it witchie to sell such a  
dead item at any price.

Itself! Within another month the shingles were  
drawn and the Egyptian hieroglyphics adorning the entrance  
way were painted over for the FOR RENT sign, as of this writing  
the tiny shop is now the cities biggest occult rummage sale,  
and even the bookcases & showcases from the other are here now.  
As to the owners of these two places, ~~the tiny~~  
the rummage king has a wholesale occult jewelry  
business across the mid west; a "genuine" witch-craft  
school for those seeking the magic broom, a thousand  
~~copies~~ leftover copies of his one-shot super-slick across  
the U.S. occult magazine that I personally use  
for bouts of insomnia, and most importantly, the  
business of his one-time competitor. And it seems almost  
worth occult investigation for you Dr. Tavernor out there,  
so for the unfortunate one of the two is now, ~~and~~  
~~still~~ and has been on a down hill  
race ever since that merger, and has met up with  
a post-business series of events that are too personal  
fortunate to capitalize on here.

The Witchcraft Degree for a Song Syndrom seems to be  
the most popular side-income of the stores here. ~~The~~  
The first one on the scene was at least original in  
his business venture, as well as inventive, and he  
even foresaw a good neighborhood for setting up  
shop and has had his CLOSED MONDAYS <sup>CAPITOL</sup> INCENSE-HERBS  
GODS shop for several years now. This pretty Sec  
Witch has always had an influx of students eager to learn  
the way, and for some time his biggest worry seemed to be  
his loss of hair. But all ~~things~~ things change, as they say,  
and soon he had inside leaks, in the form of rebelious  
students who gave away the secrets, or worse yet, opened  
up their own incense shops and sold them. To combat  
the rising increase in occult shops, this ~~High~~ High  
King opened a second shop not far down the street from  
his first, though recent developments in loss of capital  
and ~~embarrassing~~ embarrassing legal pressure from the parents  
of a minor boy initiate, has forced the king to close down

Dear Family & Friends

You just can't imagine what all has happened these last fast + furious weeks. (months)

CAPITALIZE ON FOLLOWING TOPICS

MILTS HOUSE - WATERBED W/ AIR BUBBLE - NO FURNITURE OR HEAT  
ALTITUDE SICKNESS "ASPEN CRUD" (A BAD JOKE IN TOWN), CARS + PEOPLE <sup>MUST BE</sup> RE-TUNE  
WEATHER CHANGES FAST + FURIOUS.

THE 'IM AN ASPEN ASSHOLE' MENTALITY

~~THE~~ THE NEWS BREAKDOWN - "NEWSPAPER? WHAT NEWSPAPER?"

THE PARAGON - MORE THAN JUST A JOB  
ITS BENEFITS (A MERE 300<sup>00</sup> + RENT)  
(FREE STEREO AFTER 7 PM)

THE TIPS, THE FIGHTS, THE SHOOTINGS, THE LEAR JET STORY, THE  
TED + JUDY STORY (FEEL MY TITS), 357 DUM-DUM EXCITEMENT,  
CUTIES, COWBOYS + ALTOGETHER TOO MUCH FRENCH ONION SOUP.

NORMS ATTEMPTS TO WORK

a.) AT PARAGON (TEAR IT UP - BUILD IT AGAIN)  
WOOD, WHAT WOOD

b.) The lumber concentration camp -

c.) The "use what we have in stock or go to Denver

d.) is it worth the effort?

ASPEN - OPEN CITY, ~~it's not snow~~ - When it rains, it snows.

a.) listen to the sound of one foot freezing at -20°

b.) you only need a light ~~and~~ jacket + mystique

c.) clear the streets, the snow plows are coming, snow plows are coming

d.) How to spend a day getting your ~~car~~ vehicle back from city

e.) How to get a meal for less than 20.<sup>00</sup> in Aspen

f.) How to get a hair cut in Aspen without getting killed or sued.

g.) How to get a house built in Aspen

h.) How to survive Aspen; it's a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't  
want to go there with less than 3000.<sup>00</sup>

SMILING FACES, Three-legged races - BIRTH & DEATH OF A HIGH-ALTITUDE  
FANTASY

SO IN CLOSING - MISS YOU, NOT SURE IF WE WISH YOU WERE HERE

Signed,

12/26/74

Dyane,

Nothing's wrong with Linda Lovelace. Twas a wordy slam towards the one and only Bob Wilson, who I know from days gone by, et al. Nothing against Bob, just good pagan fun.

Was impressed with your philosophical rap on the "bullshit degrees" we all try so hard to achieve. Have gotten a bunch myself, some good, others a laugh. The trip here at Fertile Acres (my home) is quite different, and no outward ceremonies exist, save the secluded ones in my area. Have several people living here now, all know where I am at, but do not wish to be bestowed with my special brand of "occult knowledge". All cool, I suppose. Not as active as in the past, but, as you say; "more flexible network..." My Ah Kin is primarily a one to one relationship, meaning my stuff, words, feelings, rituals, emotions, beliefs, etc, are given away to one other, period. That one can do as s/he pleases with the stuff. The "stuff" is theoretically stimulating, thus I call it a Temple of one initiation. Anyone can join, as they say. No Rosicrucian mysteries of Ben Franklin. Just my stuff into others.

Enough of "my stuff"

Wanted to say I was suprised to receive your reply, seeing as it came the same day I received GE # 67. Either very psychic, or ya probably got your copy before me.....

Dont worry about the gossip column so much. Your too aware to be upset with nag/rag in GE.//

Anytime you feel like writing, do IT...

We're almost neighbors. Wheres Cols, Ohio???

In Service and in Friendship,

*Norman Kaeseberg*

Norman Kaeseberg  
Fertile Acres Rt# 1  
Reading, Michigan. 49274

Σ, Ε, Σ  
—  
/ \

Σ

on my way down the Ridge I spot a chicano on a power mower. He plows up a six inch curb and the blades go KKKRRUNNNCCCHH, POWEY. i trek onward to lock box deposits. Later i return via same route and chicano has power mower in street blocking traffic talking with another chicano and pointing at power mower blade. It is obvious to me that the chicano's have no respect for machines or the laws that surround them. I smile, and my volvo overheats.

my fake uncle smokes Phillip Morris Commando's . He was in the Korean war and caught it with malaria. he has boils on his neck and still gives me presents on my birthday. he works at the post office, not the one my dad works at, yet they all sound the same. Both my fake uncle and my dad went and bought 1970 mercury's. my dad sold his and bought a god damn chevy. fake uncle's had little to do. has only 12,000 miles on it. Uncle Eddie is going to get it when fake uncle decides to spend more money next year. Then uncle Eddie will have transportation to his job at the jew cemetary. C. Bukowski never had a new car, and he spent 13 years in the post office. Maybe that's why he writes dirty stories.

THE PROFESSIONAL SERIES

(see C.F. Russell enclosure)

ITS TOO HEAVY FOR ME  
CANT YOU JUST LEAVE IT BE  
IM AFRAID, CANT YOU SEE  
ITS TOO HEAVY FOR ME

ITS TOO HEAVY FOR ME  
I DONT CARE IF ITS FREE  
ITS NOT THAT EASY  
ITS TOO HEAVY FOR ME

to the opposite gender residing in this establishment of obvious bias

a case of emancipation is at hand. Ask not what you can bleed from your countrymen, but what they can bleed on you. To be a plumber affords one the additional benefits from being able and apt to undertake the slovenly duties of the dish washer. However, the dishwasher, when called to his or her dutie, is not nearly so capable of tasking the kitchen sink. Thus, we have, in the discussion at hand, a simple case of double jeopardy, or, for those of my readers who dislike the term, miscommunication.

It pleases me to no understandable end that I will not have to make yet another stumbling trip to the establishment Gelzer Bros. I will not have to stand there looking like I knew what I am talking about when in reality I am a dolt at the subject of plumbing and mathematical conversions. No need here to say, "Well, I would like to see something in one and a half inch nipples, please". I wont have to rack my brain over what I would need to attempt (mind this terminology) erecting the kitchen sink into its pre-formed cabinet. No T-pins, washers of three sizes and thicknesses, ring locks, goose-necks, steel to PVC reducers, caulking compound, p-traps, saber tooth blades, finish nails for the tabletop, glue, one inch tiles for the tabletop or any of the other stuff that I knew I wont know about in time to get back there (all seventeen miles of it) before they close.

I mus'nt forget to buy some hand lotion.

Respectfully,  
one of the gendersome bearders.

Dear Norm,

I'm not mad at you, I won't sue you, and you're welcome to print the rest of The Great Beast.

That answers your three questions.

I don't know when ~~your letter~~ your letter got here, but I just found it this morning (October 14.) Evidently the people I'm staying with brought it up from the mail box one morning and threw it on a table I hardly ever look at.

I'm leaving for Miami tomorrow morning, will be back on Thursday, and will probably leave for California next Sunday. Doubt that I'll have a chance to see you, since I'm trying to write an article for Gallery magazine before I leave the second time (if you follow that.)

Paul Krassner probably won't sue you for ripping off Realist material. At worst, he'll decide you're part of the Occult-C.I.A. Conspiracy against him and denounce you in an article. You'll be in good company, or at least interesting company. Jack Anderson, F. Lee Bailey, Nixon, everybody who doubts the virgin birth of Jim Garrison, and most of the world are now parts of the Conspiracy in Paul's reckoning... His obsession (or, to be more polite, his dedication) about exposing this Conspiracy probably accounts for his not ~~knowing~~ having the time to answer your letters. I've been waiting three months for him to forward some letters sent to me c/o The Realist and he hasn't gotten around to that yet. His current crusade has something to do with proving Charlie Manson was a C.I.A. agent (and, I guess, that Sharon Tate was part of the Kennedy-King-Wallace-Malcolm X group that the C.I.A. is trying to rid of, or something like that) and with burdens like that a man can't be expected to allow his attention to be distracted by lesser matters. get

Rose Simon wanted to introduce me to you guys a while back but I've been ~~busier~~ busier than the proverbial one-armed paper-hanger (a) doing some cutting and re-writing on a novel for Dell (b) covering an occult convention for Gallery magazine (c) finishing up a book for Playboy Press. Having a wife and FOUR kids to support keeps a free-lance writer busy; there are enough periods of no work and no money, so I jump at any possible assignment, even if that involves working on three things at once...

I enclose an advertisement, since you said you'd print one in return for ~~your~~ my permission to print The Great Beast. If it's too long, cut it.

Hail Eris,

Bob Wilson

(The ad is not a put-on. The book exists, and Dell will probably publish it, after their legal department stops having heart attacks about the obscenity and libel laws.)

# The Occult Digest

A New Moon Publication  by Daliniated Press

REG.  
N.P.O.

## THE OCCULT DIGEST INTERVIEW ON MAGIC AND THE OCCULT

- 1) WHAT IS OR HOW WOULD YOU DEFINE MAGIC?
- 2) HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STUDYING MAGIC AND WHAT MADE YOU DECIDE ON STUDYING SUCH A DIFFICULT SUBJECT?
- 3) TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES OF WHITE AND BLACK MAGIC?
- 4) MANY MAGICAL FRATERNITIES HAVE COME AND GONE IN THE LAST CENTURY. WHAT PURPOSE DO THEY SERVE AND WHY DO THEY INEVITABLY DISSOLVE?
- 5) WITCHCRAFT IS VERY POPULAR TODAY. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT, AND ARE THE RITUALS THEY USE SIMILAR TO THOSE USED IN MAGICAL CEREMONY?
- 6) MOST OF THE KNOWLEDGE USED IN CEREMONIAL MAGIC IS HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD. DOES THIS MEAN THAT THE KNOWLEDGE OF OLD IS COMPLETE AND CANNOT BE ADDED TO, OR THAT MODERN DAY OCCULTISTS UNDERSTAND TOO LITTLE TO BE ABLE TO IMPROVE AND EXPAND ON IT?
- 7) THE CATHOLIC CHURCH USES CEREMONY AND RITUAL IN THEIR MASSES. WHAT ARE THEY THEY DOING IN THIS RITUAL, AND WHO DOES IT BENIFIT?
- 8) WHAT TEXT BOOKS WOULD YOU RECCOMEND FOR THE PERSON INTERESTED IN PURSUING A MAGICAL / OCCULT STUDY? WHY?
- 9) DO YOU OFFER YOUR SERVICES TO PEOPLE, AND IF SO, WHERE CAN YOU BE CONTACTED? AND FOR WHAT?



C.F. RUSSELL  
HERMAN ENDERLE  
MICHEAL BERTIOUX  
FREDERIC de ARECHEGO  
RICHARD WOLF  
ANTONIO PAEZ

TONI MEIER  
DONNA COLE  
FAITH

August 25, 1972

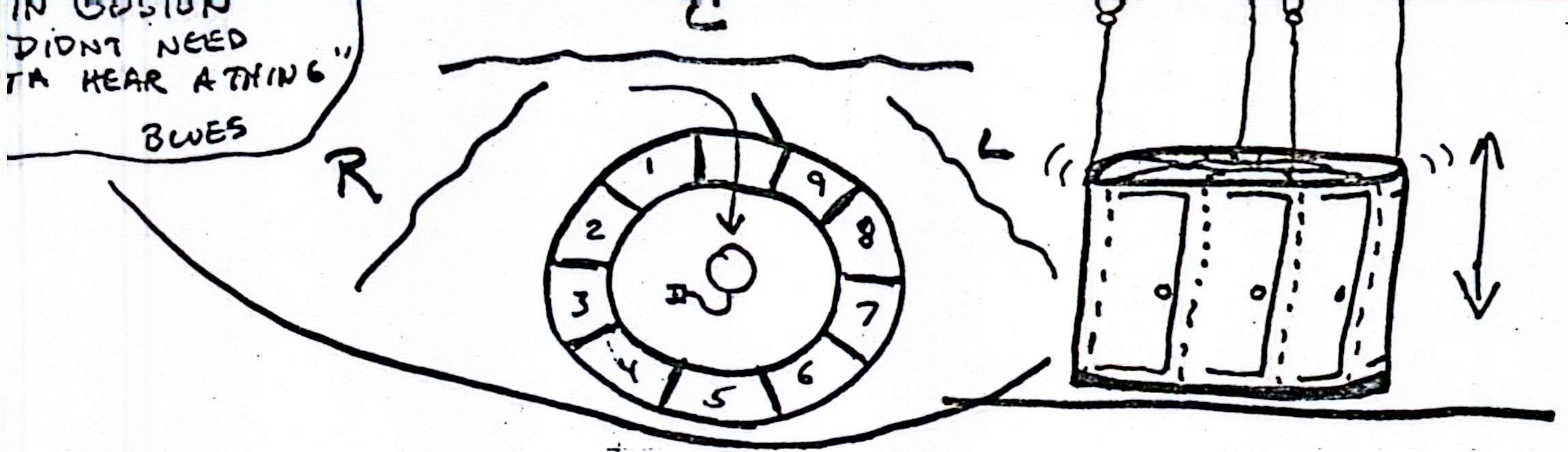
TO: ALL EXECUTIVES, MANAGERS, SUPERVISORS  
and Posting on All Bulletin Boards

FROM: Jeffrey Beckman

RE: PRESENTATION OF CAKES TO RESIGNING EMPLOYEES

In order to eliminate the possibility of hurting someone's feelings by having to make a judgment as to the set of circumstances that warrant a cake, the Company is taking the position that it will only buy cakes in recognition of employment anniversaries and retirements. The Company will continue to recognize 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 year employment anniversaries by the presentation of a cake. The Company does not object to a department's ordering a cake for a fellow worker who is resigning and sharing the cost among themselves.

JB:chm



### FOR INDIVIDUAL EXPRESSION IN GROUP WORKSHOP SCENERIO

9 DOORS IN FLOATING ASSEMBLED CIRCULAR CONTRAPTION  
WILL HOLD 9 INDIVIDUALS WHO, BY ISOLATING -  
THEMSELVES IN THEIR COMPARTMENT, BEGIN TO RESPOND  
IN PHYSICAL MOVEMENT TO THE STIMULUS OUTSIDE  
THE CONTRAPTION, I.E., LIVE OR (BLAH) RECORDED MUSICK,  
OR SINGING (OR BOTH) - THE IDEA IS TO, THROUGH  
ISOLATION, ALLOW EACH PARTICIPANT TO CREATE HER  
OR HIS OWN PERSONAL EXPRESSION WITHOUT THE  
CONFUSEMENT OF THE OTHERS "WATCHING", OR  
THEIR MOVEMENTS BEING INCORPORATED.

THE CONTRAPTION COMES DOWN ON WIRES IN  
FRONT OF THREE CURTAINS (PRETTY) - PARTICIPANTS  
ENTER "WHEEL OF LIFE" - AND BEGIN FORMULATING  
EXPRESSIVE MOVEMENT - THEY ARE INSURED OF SEVERAL  
MINUTES TIME SO AS NOT TO PUSH THE THING -  
IN THIS TIME ALLOTMENT A GLOBE MIRROR THING  
IS PLUGGED IN CENTER TO GIVE OFF SPARKLES  
AND OVERHEAD LIGHTS GO ON + OFF TO ENHANCE  
THE EXPRESSORS AS THE CONTRAPTION IS LIFTED  
TO REVEAL THEM EACH DONATING THEIR INDIVIDUAL  
GLORY OF LIFE ITSELF. NICE.

TEMPLE AH KIN

OPENING STATEMENTS

Temple Ah Kin has been, up until now, only active in the mind of it's creator, Norman Kaeseberg. The Temple flower is now blossoming, and the pistils and stamens are the symbols of the women and men involved. The nector is nezni, a term completely omnipotent, and incapable of deciphering into mere words. The bulk of formal knowledge, or stem of the flower, is pagan gnosticism, a mixture of both without the limits of either. The earth that supports and feeds the flower is mayan science, for the most part, early formati ve.

The pre-requisites for admission into Temple Ah Kin, are as follows:

1. A basic knowledge of pagan belief and it's multiple god-forms.
2. An understanding of ritual in both theoretical and practical forms.
3. A searching and unquenchable thirst for expression of the self.
4. A willingness and need to smash down the boundaries and limits that we or others have set up.
5. An understanding that these limits and boundaries are man-made, and that we are limitless only if we understand these rules.

Up until now, the coming of the Council of Earth Religions, the Temple Ah Kin had no plans for membership. The small group of people comprising the Temple were busy writing, lecturing, and staging plays. Now that we see the Council as an attempt to incorporate the many varied groups and beliefs into a sort of structureless structure, we want very much to express ourselves to those within it's realm, in hopes of an expansion of understanding within the Council.

Much of our writing and stagework, has been classified as Surrealist. In many ways, this is so. What Temple Ah Kin adds to much of their work is a religious love for life and the spheres that support it. We are going to be releasing a quarterly entitled, The NEZNI NEUS, which will be available at cost to those interested in it. Temple members will receive it gratis, and be expected to donate to it periodically. More on this later.

I am very pleased to hear from you on the matter of Temple Ah Kin. I hope you continue to support the Council, and that you write us again. Until then.....

(Temporary Address)

Norman Kaeseberg  
Temple Ah Kin  
Occult Digest  
P.O. Box 11074  
Chicago, Illinois  
60611

T

Herman said he didn't know the dates we got our \*s . Refresh his memory. Or invent some. Glad to hear you are getting your own stationary. At least something of yours will be.

occult?

MARSHA FAUST ; Ellen Pettengle 1501 Addison Berkeley, Calif. 415-843 9815  
(she called me 3 wks. ago. Mad at me for not writing constantly.)

Did Erika get a picture(Atlantean) in mail at her gig? She never acknowledged..

I get up at 5 30 too. Ain't it a drag, but the means indispensable

Where does Reynold live? Let me know. I might come in with 3 crazies from here weekend after next. Still no car.

You're asking me, the you sid kid- pusher of equal lip- preacher of precrastiation-pimp of the occult procurers-pet head of ill repute, to comment on your capabilities of a good relationship with a tall, black, handsome, occult-minded, intellectual man who is a good god-dam fuck besides? Come on. I'm still pissed about Richard. You're gonna give me an inferiority complex yet, you old witch.

TAKE IT WHILE YA GOTTS IT

Lord, help me Jesus, I've wasted it so Help me Jesus  
I know what I am  
But now that I know that Ive needed you so, Jesus, my souls in your hand.

Kris Kristefferson

Jesus was a Capricorn he ate organic feeds.... the same0

How did Cris & Roland ( another famous comedy team) fuck up Orrin? Info???

Re: the Mayans... tell them they suck.

Glad to hear your fine "verbal levels" with R. The mouth, water, fir trees, receptive flowing out/in, like penis is out, vagina in, mouth = both. The mouth is trans sexual says CFR. I believe it, and love em all, regardless of sex. Now tongues are a whole new BALL game. Try it/ youll lick it.

I want to be your 7th husband. I make the tea- you the do-nuts.

The Equinox reading is excellent for ya. It'll teach ya how we can make it look purely amateur in comparison.

Love all and ever Friendship/ Service

Tessa Younger the norm

MAGICAL MEMORY OF PAST LIVES by Aleister Crowley  
The DEEPER ISSUES OF OCCULTISM by Dion Fortune  
THE BANNED LECTURE: GILLES de RAIS by ALEISTER CROWLEY  
WHAT ARE THE CHRISTIAN DEVILS by B.H.Reddy  
A WARNING by Antonio Paez  
PRECESSION AND THE ASTROLOGY OF CYCLES by Erika Herzy  
THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF COL. DULL by Daniel Jordan  
THE MEAD OF ODHRAERIR by C.F.Russell  
THE RETURN OF THE TRUE LIGHT FROM THE WEST by Max Freedom Long  
REFLECTIONS ON CHICAGO'S OCCULT METAMORPHOSIS by Allen Hartmann  
THE GREAT BEAST by Robert Anton Wilson  
VANISHING & SEALING RITUALS FOR THE HOME by Order of Rhea  
RITUALISING THE SEX ACT by Norman Kaeseberg  
THE OCCULT DIGEST CALENDAR FOR 1973  
THE GOVERNOR ARRESTED IN HIS MANSION by Robert Anton Wilson  
MUSIC: DOORWAY TO THE OCCULT by Antonio Paez  
ALEISTER CROWLEY & THE HAITIAN GHOSTICS by Frater Joseph  
7 DOORS OF WICCA by Gavin & Yvonne

the above, plus countless poems, essays, letters, astrological information, drawings and columns have appeared in the magazine THE OCCULT DIGEST over the last year. Why not join the family and receive eight issues of this interesting occult journal. Send \$5.00 in check or money order to: THE OCCULT DIGEST P.O. Box 11074 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. 60611. See you soon!

Marvin  
Class

Franklin

Could'nt locate Serial Universe anywhere

maybe I'll go see the movie Serial, and apply it to the Universe

The more I look at the enclosed material, the less I care to pull it together

Either I write another 30 pages and the eight reviews still sitting on the bookcase, or chop the thing into fragmentary splashes of word-pie

The Lecture has been culled from the enclosed, and is to be delivered by yours truly at the 3rd annual World Pagan Festival (thats what it's called!) in Atlanta this June. (actually the national forest) The attempt is to make them re-think about the nuts and bolts of non-conscious states of mind, and their creative potential. Its a thousand people that read the same old books, and work their psychic pressures out through primitive dance, ritual and a belief in a numberless amount of gods and goddesses.

Someone in one of the zerox copies you gave me last week said the biggest enemy of poetry is religion.

I would like to say that we need to qualify this, so that it is understood that our enemy is ORGANISED religion, or any religion that assumes it is doing some 'gods' work, thereby having authority to tell anyone what they percieve to be right or wrong.

Laws are the enemy once they are enacted , but only when they apply to anyone outside of the one creating the law.

In other words, Franklin, I have no objection to religion, so long as it does not attempt to interfere with my own will.

Any set of beliefs can qualify as religion. If 'natural' is what we accept to be the 'conscious-state', then anything beyond that has to be supernatural. So welcome to the surrealist religion, and pass the ammunition.

FEEDBACK APPRECIATED. KAESEBERG 8

*Now*

BEAR IN MIND THE FROG IN YOUR THROAT

BEAR

The story goes that Queen Eleanor and four witches held captive a certain Fair Rosamond while two venomous toads sucked her breasts. 1) The source omits why this was done but adds that a black toad called Pigin caused a young child to become ill. 2) In 16 13cf. The Seer reports that he saw "coming out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet, three unclean spirits, as it were frogs". These, it is said, are "spirits of demons working signs". 3) The amulet of the Frog, frog-headed goddess Heqt, ~~the~~ ~~from~~ ~~has~~ ~~been~~ ~~known~~ ~~to~~ ~~say~~ ~~on~~ ~~Greek~~ ~~and~~ ~~Roman~~ ~~terra-~~ ~~cotta~~ ~~lamps~~, "I am the Resurrection". 4) Also, see frog in 1st tier of Cippus of Horus (8th. sigil from right) 5) The Egyptian frog amulet carried the help and protection of Heq(i)t, goddess of conception and birth (assimilation into the "frog-mindedness" is perhaps accountable *of the essence of* for the germination of surrealist thought, or mindfuck), or the "midwife goddess". The little green tree frog always appears in large numbers a day or two before the rise of the Nile, and the natives regard it as a symbol of new life and prolific generation. The Copts used the frog as their symbol of Resurrection, and it is often seen sculptured on monuments in the catacombs of Alexandria side by side with the Coptic cross. On a bronze object in the British Museum a frog appears at the end of a phallus. Frogers will notice item #89490; a scene from a cylinder seal of the Kassite period, representing nine frogs. Again, the frog was a fertility symbol and used as an amulet by the Assyrians. The Ring-Amulet was another heavy frog period in history, and it was made ~~xx~~ more efficacious if the bezel (not bedbug) was made of a certain kind of stone, or in a ~~xx~~ certain form, on which some magical symbol was engraved ~~graved~~. The gold ring with a frog bezel (described by Mr. F.H. Marshall in his Catalogue of Finger Rings p. xxiii) was undoubtedly a fertility ~~xxxxx~~ amulet. The frog was worshipped in pre-dynastic Egyptian times as the symbol of generation, birth, and fecundity. This cult was the most ancient recorded, and they were responsible for the Creation myth. The Goddess Heqt is identified with Hathor, and is depicted with the head of a frog, not unlike that of Paul Garon. Hathor, sometimes identified with the star Sept, or Sothis (Sirius) is the Greeks Aphrodite. Looking up the frog in our final point 60.. we see it as Hathor, as Aphrodite, as Nik'e, as Freya (Scandinavian of course), with Queen Colour Emerald ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~vegetable~~ ~~drug~~ ~~associated~~ ~~being~~ ~~Damiana~~. Transcendental Morality is Virtue of Unselfishness. With the above notes in hand we, the reading class, can come to grips with the subtle ~~xxxxx~~ aesthetics of Frog Garon.

Norman Kaeseberg

WAS SENT TO  
ARSENAL

held  
toads  
done  
young  
that  
out  
:he  
:s"  
ns".

WAS SENT TO

1. The Encyclopedia of Witchcraft and Demonology  
R.H. Robbins Crown Publishers. 1959. p.190.
2. Ibid. p.191 /
3. Essentials of Demonology  
Edward Langton, Epworth Press. 1949. p.205
4. p.63. Egyptian Magic  
E.A. Wallis Budge. Dover Edition. 1971
5. *W.A. Wallis Budge*  
SEE COLLAGE
6. From 777  
Aleister Crowley. O.T.O. edition. O.P.

frog as their symbol of Resurrection, and it is often seen sculptured on monuments in the catacombs of Alexandria side by side with the Coptic cross. On a bronze object in the British Museum a frog appears at the end of a phallus. Rogers will notice item #89490, a scene from a cylinder seal of the Kassite period, representing nine frogs. Again, the frog was a fertility symbol and used as an amulet by the Assyrians. The Ring-Amulet was another heavy frog period in history, and it was made more efficacious if the bezel (not bezel) was made of a certain kind of stone, or in a certain form, on which some magical symbol was engraved.



BEST WESTERN NEW OREGON  
MOTEL & RESTAURANT

RACQUETBALL COURTS • SAUNAS • INDOOR POOL  
1655 FRANKLIN BLVD. MAIL P. O. BOX 18  
EUGENE, OREGON 97440 DIAL 503/683-3669

THE SECRET MEANING OF THINGS  
excerpts from the book by Lawrence Ferlinghetti

flashes in memory's movie)  
What could that mean  
And what could be  
the secret meaning of this day  
& of what's been so blindly observed?  
There's no such thing as an accident  
the post-Freudians say  
The statue says

John Harvard  
Founder  
1638

He is sitting in a heavy bronze chair  
meant to be wood  
He wears buckle shoes  
like John Lennon  
and has long long hands  
on a big open bronze book  
meant to be paper  
& eternal  
The bird continues  
I now note two bronze books  
under John's chair  
He has long hippie hair  
and a dreamy look  
his eyes on the grass  
not the book  
Probably really a non-student  
no Student Card  
A bearded student buddha  
in blue-jeans and sneakers  
treads by heavily  
snorting into a harmonica  
his American mantra  
The bird continues  
its dharani  
I continue on..... from Bickford's Buddha

La illaha el lill Allah  
And they are driving the Body  
they are driving the Body  
up Fifth Avenue  
past a million people in line  
'We are going to be here a long time'  
says Death TV's spielman  
The corte'ge passes soundlessly  
continued next page



*The University Tower Hotel*

45th & BROOKLYN AVE. N.E.  
SEATTLE 98105  
634-2000

The Secret Meaning of Things page 2

(continued)

'Goodbye! Goodbye!' some people cry  
The traffic flows around & on  
The force that drives the cars  
combusts our karma  
La illaha el lill Allal  
There is no god but Death  
The force that drives our life to death  
drives sitar too  
so soundlessly  
La illaha el lill Allah.....

They have shot it down again  
They have shot him down again  
& will shoot him down again.....

La illaha el lill Allah  
as sitar sings the only answer  
sitar sings its only answer  
sitar sounds the only sound  
that still can still all violence  
La illaha el lill Allah  
There is no god but Life  
Sitar says it Sitar sounds it  
Sitar sounds on us to love love & hate hate  
Sitar breathes its Atman breath in us sounds & sounds in us its lovely om om  
La illaha el lill Allah  
At every step the pure wind rises  
La illaha el lill Allah  
People with roses  
behind the barricades!

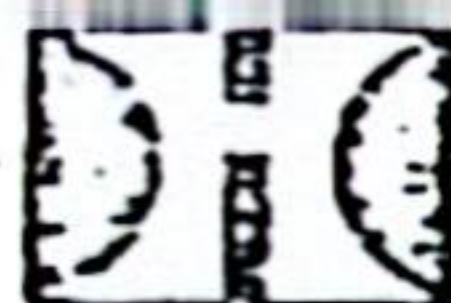
Assassination Raga  
first read June 8, 1968  
the day Robert Kennedy was buried.

hurrying along seeing all too clearly  
another thousand things anew  
to scribe  
No time now...

from Bickford's Buddha



does anyone know what time it is  
CTA



## LUBBOCK HILTON INN

505 Avenue Q Phone (806) 747-0171  
Lubbock, Texas 79401

living a little later than Lawrence  
left me with his 'memory's movies'  
but not his living understanding of  
The Secret Meaning of Things  
raga's continue this xmas morning 1980  
only on raggedy plastic remnant extants  
of George Harrison's one time sage for us.

we heard about the screw-faced Allen Ginsberg  
and culted the cross-country capers of the gang  
that Lawrence knew and grew with  
but we watched Jack drink, and Allen got his  
head cracked omning in 68  
and the bookstores have changed too  
even City Lights makes us leave our packages  
Checked (though I never got a check-claim)  
so it's gettin kinda hard to keep the thread  
of continuity alive from one generation  
to the next

it's not Lawrence Ferlinghetti's FAULT that things  
go round and round  
it's not his karma to help anyone trying to keep  
something going and growing succeed.  
but how I wish I could blame him, or anyone

maybe the surrealists did the most good for me  
but automism on my part was edited by the people  
that asked me for it, and placed it in a magazine  
expounding surrealism  
confusing occult beliefs are laid around by me everywhere  
I feel like it  
and sometimes they raise questions, which I smartly  
deny due to my automistic re-conditioning

is it my karma to keep it all going and growing?

a letter to myself, probably to end  
up in the pile, with another one to  
transcribe from earlier today, 12/25/80

nk



# LUBBOCK HILTON INN

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what happened to xmas, an Un-speakable, un-specialized xmas

5 degree chicago clear  
sunny absent winded morning  
'SORRY CLOSED FOR CHRISTMAS' signs  
who is sorry?

sitting in my cold super beetle  
missing fender, minus an eye  
coppers glance out sidewaze  
dharma vision-illusions of power  
they don't effect /affect me this day  
maybe i'm a catholic, maybe a jew  
perhaps i'll be a hindu, or ron kaufman

it's a pardon from mother nature and the cracker/christian  
calendar et al  
a cold fucking holiday  
is no time for citations  
against battered vehicles, even imported ones

i fly down glass streets  
back to the apt., and ferlinghetti  
thinking...what has happened  
to unspecialized poetry...

do we all end up like carl sagan  
before we end up like john lennon?

from a note written on broadway  
and not a hooker in sight

And the Leader of the peoples of the White Star shall come and go  
and come ne'ar again to the Land he visited most recently  
for no one will fill his place save one,  
who will become himself in three yearsseven monthes henceforth  
and he will not assume the name of a white star Dongma  
but of the Avatar, the dog star, and  
He will not know his mission for three or thirty-three  
but will follow his intuition, and remain publicly silent.

Inside the Worldly Portal, he will tempt others of his maya,  
and secret discussions will take place within the bowels of the  
false god

the end result shall be a division of the forces,  
with the majority denouncing the Dongma who is not  
while the Red-eyed Leader of The Hidden Way makes swift moves,  
gathers his forces in both flesh and book  
and retreats forever from the Womb of the Male Fraud.

Whereupon the worldly mass shall behold the division  
which will result in controversy, and the wealth of Death and Delusion  
shall become common knowledge, and the world will not respond,  
and Redeye shall reveal the gnosis as it is understood so far,  
and the world shall pay no heed,  
and the Sons of Will shall reveal the Ways of the Serpent  
and the Mother shall be introduced through the the women of the Tribe  
of Holy Rebels,  
so will the War of Religions come to pass,  
and the masses will begin to watch.

Ashram in third world, initiators bestowing the Splendid Truth of Maya!  
Crowds gather and cannot be turned away. The gnosis is a chain that  
cannot be cut. The Way Through the Portal becomes Obvious, and the  
White Star loses it's force, but not it's wealth.

Reinvested inside the lowly political world, the Leader of White Star  
invests a sum of gold and Redeye is assassinated before a crowd of 6000.  
The work is done, and Redeye leaves no final Word, save that of a wish  
for final consumation through the Serpent pire.

The ashram is divided again into twelve tribes, and sums of sustinance  
are released equally to the People Of Maya. The tribe Earbello will  
return to the Americas, and the current shall continue in the Way  
it was intended to Be; with Glory and Freedom for All who Will,  
and the masses will take little heed.

So it is said, and begins.

*Namron*  
namron/ chicago

released by  
Ah Kin Gnostic Temple  
1980 Spring Equinox

F.R.O.G.S.  
AETHEREAL COMMUNICATION  
CLASSIFIED MATERIAL

## Commentary On the REDEYE, 10th Stanza of Dyzan

The initiator of the volume Theogenesis, A.S. Raleigh, which was published in 1915, ended up spending his last years in chains and shackles, locked away in a jail in a county in a southern State of the United States of America, for his beliefs and his lectures. Why he choose the bible-belt is his business, and he paid the price. How he managed to say so much about so little known subjects is beyond me. Therefore I imagine much of his work to be self-generated autamism, with extensive research and study after the fact to find out what he was telling himself. He was not a living Master, rather, he was in contact with the Master of Life; his will.

In his Fourth Shloka he begins something that in the final, the Ninth, culminates in a vivid description of Power, in both its creative and destructive manifestations. Page 114 will precisely describe the Host of Destroyers, the Swastika, and the way in which power is accumulated and becomes immensely negative. One can read the history of the world as seen through one commentators perceptions of the DZJN. One can also, and quite equally, read one's own history through it. Most importantly, one can learn to read between the lines of the DZJN, a formulate equations that will eventually lead to gnosis or maya, or, more hopefully, an understanding of what it is we think we know about almost anything.

My invention of the 10th stanza is not meant to be disrespectful. It is an attempt to follow on where words seem to have been stoped or lost. I make no claims to anything I say being part of anything OTHER than myself and my SELF. I am learning to respect myself in matters of illusion and dreamery. I now look forward to moments of fantasy and self-induced seership. I am becoming religious to my Self, and I respectfully remain detached to all whom impede anything I care to say, think, believe or act out. I have little to offer anyone, other than to say it is easy to find the Portal, and easier yet to cross through it. The hard part is staying there long enough to remember what you are, and the hardest of all (Or easiest) is retaining anything of personal value .

Looking beyond personal value seems to be important enough here for me to add it. So be it, automatically.

In Maya,

*Namron*  
namron/chicago  
1979.

F.R.O.G.S.  
AETHERAL COMMUNICATION  
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# Navy may sink old subs to dispose of A-reactors

*Newhouse News Service*  
WASHINGTON—The Navy is considering scuttling old nuclear submarines at sea as a way to dispose of their radioactive reactors.

Under the plan, an old submarine's fuel would be removed for reprocessing, then the sub would be towed to a deep area of the ocean, flooded and sunk. Reactors remain radioactive even after the fuel is removed.

At such a site, "there would be virtually no likelihood of its [the submarine] being disturbed by human activities, seismic action or ocean movement," the Navy maintains in a report discussing the alternatives.

However, some experts are uneasy with certain aspects of the proposal.

"It's not so much the scuttling of one reactor, but the precedent that it would be setting," says Thomas Cochran, staff physicist with the Natural Resources Defense Council. Cochran says, however, that while his gut

reaction is against the plan, he's withholding judgment until all the environmental data are in.

The alternative to sea disposal is to remove the reactors from the submarines and bury them on land.

The United States has not disposed of radioactive material in the oceans during the last decade, although several European countries have been dumping waste off the coast of Portugal.

The Navy so far has decommissioned five nuclear submarines, placing them in protective storage at Navy shipyards until a permanent disposal method can be devised.

Because the Navy has more than 100 nuclear vessels, the current storage method doesn't appear practical over the long term.

The Navy so far has spent more than \$1 million studying sea disposal, and expects to spend another \$1 million to complete the research.

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