

ALL JAMAICA READS The Sunday Gleaner NEWS, KNOWLEDGE, ENTERTAINMENT FOR ALL THE FAMILY



THE MAGICIAN Of Chancery Lane

ALEISTER CROWLEY, who called himself The Beast, thrived on notoriety. When he brought an action for libel in 1934, the judge in his summing up said that he had never before heard such 'dreadful, horrible, blasphemous and abominable stuff' as the evidence produced by Crowley.

by Joseph Dean

His action was tried in 1934 and lasted for four days. All went well to begin with. Crowley entered the witness-box, and claimed to be the student of a benevolent system of white magic.

In invisibility. "By invoking the God of Silence, Harpocrates, by the proper ritual in front of a mirror, I gradually got to the state where my reflection began to flicker like the images of one of the old-fashioned cinemas. I was able to walk out in a scarlet and gold robe...

consent to your harming him. Try on." But the magician was reluctant and the judge objected. "Mr. Martin O'Connor," he said, "we cannot turn this court into a temple."

WITNESS

THAT was the end of Crowley's evidence. Out of all his acquaintances in the literary and artistic worlds only one man, a German merchant, then came forward to testify to his good character.

THE JUDGE

THE truthfulness of this witness was questioned, but before very long the jury indicated that they wished to hear no more.

VERDICT

AS soon as the judge had finished, the jury returned a verdict against Crowley, and the court ordered that he should pay damages to the value of £24 for which Mrs. Lewis had judgment.

ACTION for LIBEL

Fourth article in the series examining some great court dramas of our time.

THE LAW may concede a farthing to a blackmailer. It has refused even that contemptuous trifle to a black magician.

No other man in the prime of his life has ever enjoyed, or enjoyed so greatly, the dark, satanic notoriety which attached to the name of Aleister Crowley, mountaineer, poet, sex-maniac, drug-fiend, and, above all, magician.

HIS BOOKS

OVER more than 30 years he wrote books (printed privately) in which he described the fruits of his researches. He established, in a Sicilian farmhouse known as the Abbey of Thelema, a pagan sex cult which was intended to regenerate the world.

FOUR DAYS

CROWLEY sued Nina Hammett and Constable and Co., the authoress and publishers of the book, for damages for libel.

INDECENT!

HILBERY read some of Crowley's lascivious verses and asked: "Have you not built a reputation on books which are indecent?" It has long been laid down that art has nothing to do with morals.

TEMPLES

Many passages from Crowley's writings were read to him. His magical experiments began, and all unlikely places, in a flat in Chancery Lane, where "I had two temples: one white, the wall being lined with six huge mirrors, each six feet in height; the other black, a mere cupboard, in which stood an altar, supported by the figure of a negro standing on his hands. The presiding genius of this place was a human skeleton which I fed from time to time with blood, small birds, and the like."

DEMONS

AND so the dreadful story was unfolded. Demons appeared in Chancery Lane and in the house, which Crowley then took in the Highlands. Workmen and neighbours were mysteriously injured. In Mexico he carried out experiments which he carried out experi-

VISIONS

BUT the judgment summons was not to be found, and Hilbery proposed a test: "You say that you have visions. Conjure up a vision of when you are going to pay Mrs. Lewis the £24 for which she had judgment against you last April. Now throw a vision. Tell Mr. Lord and the jury when the vision tells you that you are going to pay Mrs. Lewis the amount for which she has judgment for your board and residence."

IMPOSTOR!

"You said yesterday that as a certain number of experiments you invoked certain forces with the result that some people were attacked by unseen assailants. That is right, is it not?" "Yes."

Parliament and Politics CONSTITUENCIES: A PRINCIPLE IGNORED

STOP THEM THE R.M. for Kingston has issued a timely and stern warning to pickpockets. Mr. Duffus made it quite clear last week that in future persons convicted by him for the offence of larceny from the person of a female will be flogged.

PEOPLE who have been discussing the controversy between the Governor, the Chief Minister and the Opposition over the question of new electoral constituencies have been putting emphasis on an aspect of the matter which should not be considered at all.

THE FACTS

FOR what are the facts? Mr. Bustamante called together a committee (later a Majority Party decision on new constituencies had been announced) and discussed the matter. There was an attempt to exchange views on the subject of representation to areas should be based upon the principle of giving each citizen, as nearly as possible, an equal voice in the election of the Government.

It is obvious that the PNP and the Governor perhaps—concerned with the original arrangements, after faint protests, Mr. Bustamante has made certain allegations against the Governor in this matter. He has charged a plot between Sir Hugh Foot and the PNP. He has hinted at an impractical intervention by a woman closely connected with the PNP. He stated these things in support of the stand he has now taken. No doubt Sir Hugh Foot will and can defend himself against this charge, and the PNP will endeavour to explain away the activities of this woman closely connected with them.

question was not a matter of adequate representation for the people of Jamaica, but of party advantage.

Mr. Bustamante resisted both the St. Ann and St. Andrew suggestions (even though the St. Andrew suggestion found much favour in the eyes of JLP-man Linder) and preferred to make Mr. Sangster's task in St. Elizabeth harder by limiting that parish to three instead of four constituencies, rather than to increase representation in St. Ann or St. Thomas.

Accordingly, Mr. Sangster as Leader of the House and Chairman of the House Committee on Constitutional Reform formally requested the Governor to submit the proposal to the Executive Council where decision was taken. On the Governor's suggestion, the PNP proposed that the Secretary of State (for approval) was mentioned in Executive Council where decision was taken. On the Governor's suggestion, the PNP proposed that the Secretary of State should have a firm opportunity of looking at the proposal before it went to the House.

lished on Tuesday, that the Governor forwarded the proposal for comment. The Secretary of State while readily agreeing with additional constituencies wanted to know if the Governor could command the additional constituencies fairly and generally acceptable, despite a cable from the PNP, expressing agreement to the proposal which had been sent at the same time.

No Governor could tell any Colonial Secretary that the proposal was fair. It was not. It was so patently unfair that the people of St. Andrew and Kingston should have expressed their disapproval from the moment it was published. So the Governor talked with Mr. Bustamante and Mr. Sangster. They pleaded by-passing the chairman of the Constitution Committee—told them what he was about to do. Mr. Bustamante, more suspicious than he was, visibly aroused, took a stand in opposition to the Governor.

THE PEOPLE FIRST

THE position now is that the controversy is irreconcilable. Certainly the Governor cannot withdraw nor can Mr. Bustamante withdraw with grace. The PNP after failing in the beginning to take a firm public stand, are in a position where lacking final responsibility, they can do anything they like to save their skins. The Governor can, of course, advise the Secretary of State to impose his will on this matter of constituencies. He may, but Mr. Bustamante says, as the grounds (CONTINUED ON PAGE 12)



VIEW FROM THE TOP OF A ROCK TOWER near the summit of Simon Bolivar (19,900 feet) looking towards Ojeda (left 17,800 feet) and La Reina (18,600 feet).

Today the UCWI team completes the story of their Expedition to the Andes.... they had answered the call of adventure and met CHALLENGE OF THE MOUNTAINS

by Philip Hugh-Jones

I want to try and complete the story of our adventure to the high mountains of the Sierra Nevada in Colombia by describing some of the incidents and scenery not already mentioned by the other members of the team.

At first we went through fine jungle, then on a steeply rising tract until we approached a gorge with a wood suspension bridge looking like those one sees in pictures of Tibet, high above the forest.

We camped that night by a simple bridge across the rapids higher up—at about the height of Blue Mountain Peak. The next day we left the woodland for a rocky path with some steep scrambling.

There were lovely black squirrels in the trees and, next morning, fitting in the sun, those gorgeous South American butterflies which I remember seeing before, in my youth, in dusty collections in London.

Breathing tests. YOU had read earlier of our encounter with the Habentak Indians and of our efforts to get oxen. We were at Sogromo three days because of the oxen, and each morning before we got up we all had our pulse and breathing rates measured, tested our maximum time for breath holding and had samples of our blood and urine tested.

This was all to record our normal state so that we could measure the changes which would occur in our bodies when we got up to the high peaks and suffered from the effects of the thin air there. We were to do these tests daily from then onwards.

When night fell we lay on our backs on the floor of the truck, padding ourselves from the jolts with our night-bags and watched the stars. At last the truck stopped after about 4 hours of jolting. Aleibiades said it was the end of the road and by the camp fire we were all asleep in a circle about them.

Morning after

THE next morning showed us we were near some wattle and daub huts. Two of us were sent off to find the nearby village of Atanquez so we could get mules for the transport of our stores. Atanquez proved to be a long hot walk away from our night's resting place. It was a most beautiful village with white-washed thatched cottages neatly spaced up the slope. Central street. No road went to it; all supplies came by mule. It nestled amid grassy hills and was surrounded by fields of maize.

After the oxen had been collected from the Indians tribe we set off with one Indian as guide and our train of 8 animals.

little feet are safe feet that grow up



little feet are safe feet that grow up In Clarks 'PLAY-UP' Sandals

Comic Dictionary MAN The only animal that can be skinned more than once.