

West Point, Calif.
Oct. 28, 1959.

Care Frater:

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

The brief letter which you have sent me is the most abject and degrading document that it has been my fate to read from one who calls himself a Thelemite. A slave of a woman who prides herself to be hostile to Thelema, sunk so deep into the mire that he is not ashamed to admit it!

How different were you ten or more years ago when you wrote poetry! Now the spirit has left you so completely that you seem to have abjured your manhood altogether.

When you were in trouble, in doubt, you should have come to me your superior in the Order for counsel. You chose different, even plotted against me behind my back - you thought! I have watched your progressive descent into hell over the past many years.

Your letter has no word of apology for your miserable conduct re your debt - which is a magical and moral one. No word about paying the balance with interest. All sense of honour seems to have gone out of you. A born American over 40, with all privileges and auspices for a high position in life can't even send me the few hundred dollars!

The first idea of a Thelemite is that of Service, to help the Work. Even in California they almost all did. You are the one who has sponged on the finances of the Work and behaved dishonourably morally and magically. When I gave you that loan I considered you as the future mainstay of Thelema in America, instead you have exploited my generosity ruthlessly, and The Work!

It is time to call a halt. I will give you 14 days to make arrangements to pay back the total with interest that remains of that loan. If this is not settled by November 12, 1959, I shall feel free to take the necessary steps. Then good'bye as a brother.

Love is the law, love under will.

Fraternally