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'BLACK MAGIC' PRACTICE
DENIED BY AN AUTHOR

COURT STORY OF 'NIGHTMARE' ROOM
FANTASTIC FRESCOES AND GARGOYLES

Aleister Crowley, the author, alleged in the King's Bench Division to-day that passages in Miss Nina Hamnett's book "Laughing Torso," imputed that he practised "black magic," and he sued Miss Hamnett, the publishers and the printers for libel.

The defence was a plea of justification.

Mr. Eddy, for Mr. Crowley, said that Mr. Crowley inherited a large fortune and was devoted to poetry, art, travel and mountaineering.

INTERESTED IN MAGIC

For many years he had been interested in magic—white magic on the side of the angels, and black magic on the side of the devil.

The magic in which Mr. Crowley believed was that which stressed the will, and in 1920, he started a little community in Cefalu, Sicily, for the purpose of studying it.

It was an old farmhouse and Mr. Crowley's bedroom was described as "the room of nightmares" because of fantastic frescoes on the walls.

A passage in the book stated that Mr. Crowley "had a temple called the Temple of Thelema at Cefalu, where he was supposed to practice black magic."

One day, the passage continued, a baby was said to have disappeared mysteriously. There was also a goat there. This all pointed to black magic, so people said, and the inhabitants of the village were frightened of him.

Mr. Crowley, in evidence, said that when he was young, he rebelled against the "general atmosphere of the Plymouth

Brethren." He inherited between £30,000 and £40,000.

The villa at Cefalu was on a hillside, faced an immense rock, like Gibraltar, and dominated the cathedral city.

"I decorated my room with frescoes similar to religious paintings in the Notre Dame.

"There were fantastic gargoyles—any odd thing that came into my mind.

"People said they looked like nightmares."

The villa was known as the Abbey of Thelema. There were up to eleven in the household, the guiding principle of which was good manners.

The study of the words "do what thou wilt shall be the will of the law. Love is law, love under will," had occupied the last 30 years of his life.

"There is no end to what they mean," said Mr. Crowley.

"SUICIDAL"

Later, Mr. Crowley declared "Black magic is suicidal. There are various forms of magic as there are different forms of prize-fighting and all-in wrestling. I approve of some forms of magic and disapprove others."

Mr. Eddy: What is the form you disbelieve?

Mr. Crowley: That which is commonly known as black magic, which is not only foul and abominable but, for the most part criminal."

Mr. Eddy: Did you ever practice black magic at Cefalu?—Never.

Is it true that men shaved their heads leaving a symbolic curl in front and that the women died their hair red for six months and then black for the rest of the year?—It is not correct.

Mr. Crowley denied that he told Miss Hamnett the things of which he complained in the book. No baby mysteriously disappeared. A goat was kept for milking purposes but the inhabitants were not frightened by it. The inhabitants were all his very good friends.

EXPELLED BY FASCISTS

Cross-examined by Mr. Malcolm Hilberry, K.C. (for the publishers and printers), Mr. Crowley said he was asking for damages because his reputation had suffered.

Counsel: For many years you have been publicly denounced as the worst man in the world?—Only by the lowest kind of newspaper.

Did any paper call you the monster of wickedness?—I don't remember which papers.

Have you from the time of your adolescence openly defied all moral conventions?—No.

And proclaimed your contempt for all the doctrines of Christianity?—I think that is quite wrong. I don't have contempt for all the doctrines of Christianity.

Mr. Hilberry: In 1898, did you get yourself initiated into a secret order called the hermetic order of the golden dawn?—Yes.

Was that society devoted to the practice of magic?—Yes.

Were you finally expelled from Cefalu by the Fascists? Like Mr. H. G. Wells and many other distinguished Englishmen my presence was not desired by Mussolini.

"WHITE STAINS"

Mr. Hilberry referred to Mr. Crowley's book, "The Confessions of Alastair Crowley," and remarked:

"You say in the book that you were a remarkable child?"

Mr. Crowley: I must have been.

He agreed that he was the author of "White Stains."

Mr. Hilberry: Is that a book of indescribable filth?

Mr. Crowley: This book is a serious study of the progress of a man to the abyss of madness, disease and murder.

He later told Mr. Hilberry: Until it got into your hands it never got into any improper hands at all.

There was laughter at this remark, and Mr. Justice Swift threatened to clear the back of the court.