

**PARIS-SOIR**  
**Paris, France**  
**18 April 1929**  
(page 1)

*Hit by an expulsion order*

**THE MAGE CROWLEY HAS LEFT FOR BRUSSELS  
WHERE HE'LL MARRY**

**He will return to Paris to vindicate himself**



It's done: Aleister Crowley's been "turned out." The singular personality accused of magic, and more gravely, of relations with foreign intelligence services, left this morning at ten o'clock for Brussels.

We assisted his embarkation in a modest taxi. As several suitcases were slid into the vehicle, Crowley appeared. This man with a huge, round, pale face has already passed the Franco-Belgian border.

In a blue jacket, smoking a long, straight, round pipe, he responds to our questions from one corner of his thin lips to the other.

—I've already said everything. I admit all that one wants: magic, theft, espionage, assassination. . . . Does that suffice? Before trying to vindicate myself of that, I'm getting married in Brussels. Yes, I don't hesitate before another crime!

—*Parbleu!*. . . . Justice will have to defend me.