535 Taylor Apt 104 San Francisco Cal 94102 May Day 1974* *198th anniversary of the founding of the Illuminati

Dear Dr. Leary,

When you were moved from Folsom to Vacabille, I wrote to the warden of Vacabille and asked if correspondence could continue automatically or if I had to fill out some new forms. Three months later I got an answer saying that to visit you I had to come to the prison and fill out some forms. That left me a bit confused, although it illustrates the SNAFU Principle (of which I am the discoverer**)...

Meanwhile, Carol Tickner has told me various things about some kind of bad vibes between your fans here in the Bay Area, some kind of definition-game in which "hippie" and "scientific" groups are pulling apart of something. And you never answered my last letter to Folsom.

Well, sir, while I don't agree with your diagnosis (some time back) that I am too shy to be eccentric, I guess I am shy enough to want to avoid being pushy. So...I have diddled and dawdled and wondered (and also I have been very busy with my new book on Crowley.)

In brief, would you like me to write to you and/or visit you? Carol says you wd. like me to visit you, but I don't recall if that was a quote from you or an effort at telepathy on her part...

**The SNAFUX Principle holds that 1. Communication is only
possible between equals. 2. In any relationship based on
inequality, miscommunication steadily exceeds communication.
3. Progressive disorientation of all parties then results.
(This is the cybernetic foundation of libertarian politics.)
You will readily see how the Bateson-Szasz communication-jam
theory of "mental illness" fits in here; most eccentricities
are attempts to communicate outside the authoritarian game
those messages which are taboo within the game.

Last summer, especially in August, I got the impression of ESP or telepathy emanating from you, frequently and persistently. I never got a message, but just an impression of you flying... Carol suggested the other night that this may be a leak from your Starseed transmissions.

If you picked up any strange vibes last Monday night (April 29), especially between 10 and 12 midnight, that would be my "Scientific and Experimental Magick" class doing a ritual to speed up your release. Attending were four witches, two Cabalistic magicians, and five magick students.

I amk training this unlikely lot in how to apply scientific method to magick. What will come of all this I don't know, but I am developing a system of consciousness-expansion based on Lilly, yourself, Masters-Houston, Crowley, Gurdjieff and traditional wiccadom, which might have some powerful applications. In my vain moments I think I have something quicker and easier than either traditional magick or modern psychology.

Dell is publishing <u>Illuminatus!</u> next year. This is a three-volume science-fiction satire-thriller fantasy-adventure eroto-comic allegorical saga about the Illuminati, George Washington, John Dillinger, Atlantis, a 3-currency money system, etc., writ by me and Bob Shea, and it might be the "good book" you once suggested I should write. It's about five times longer than <u>Sex'n'Drugs</u>, but if mere bulk doesn't discourage you, I cd. get Dell to send you galleys, I'm sure.

Lines from <u>The Book of the Law</u> that seem to anticipate the Starseed transmissions:

I, 2-4: "The unveiling of the company of heaven. Every man and every woman is a star. Every number is infinite; there is no difference." (One nervous system on the whole starship?)

I, 13: "I am above you and in you. My ecstasy is in yours. My joy is to see your joy." (Nuit, the star-goddess, is speaking. Is she the cosmic panspermia personified?)

I, 15: "They shall bring the glory of the stars into the hearts of men."

I, 22: "Since I am Infinite Space and the Infinite Stars thereof, do ye also thus. Bind nothing! Let there be no difference made among ye between any one thing and any other things; for thereby cometh hurt." (The perfect society?)

I, 26: "And the sign shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of the continuity of existence, the omnipresense of my body." (Even on meteors?)

II, 6: "I am the flame that burns in every heart of man, and in the core of every star. I am Life and the giver of Life, yet therefore is the knowledge of me the knowledge of death." (The formula for immortality inside the DNA.) (Every heart= every chakra.)

II, 21: "Think not, O king, upon that lie: That Thou Must Die: verily, thou shalt not die, but live!" Comment unnecessary.

Your turn. Do you want me to write, to visit, to stop annoying you with my wild theorizing, or what? Wanna see <u>Illuminatus</u> or not? (The full title, by the way, is <u>Illuminatus</u>! or Laughing Buddha Jesus Phallus Productions Presents or Swift-Kick Inc. or Telemachus Sneezed or The Untidy Ape: A Head Test, but I'm not going to underline all that

Hail Eris,

Bol Wilson