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**MAN ASKED TO DEMONSTRATE
POWERS IN COURT**

When the "black magic" libel action was resumed in the King's Bench Division, to-day, Mr. Crowley was invited by Mr. Martin O'Connor (for Miss Hamnett) to try his magic in Court and to render himself invisible. "If you don't I shall pronounce you an imposter," said Mr. O'Connor.

The action was heard before Mr. Justice Swift and a special jury.

Mr. Aleister Crowley, the author, claimed damages against Miss Nina Hamnett, authoress of a book entitled, "Laughing Torso," and Messrs. Constable and Co., Ltd., the publishers, and Messrs. Charles Whittingham and Briggs, the printers.

Mr. Crowley complained that the book imputed that he practised "black magic," and he said this was a libel on him. The defence was a plea of justification.

MR. CROWLEY'S DENIAL

At the material time Mr. Crowley had a villa on the mountainside at Cefalu, Sicily, which was known as the "Abbey of Thelema." He denied that he practised "black magic" there.

Mr. Martin O'Connor (for Miss Hamnett), resuming his cross-examination to-day, invited Mr. Crowley to try his magic in court.

"You said yesterday," said Mr. O'Connor, "that as the result of early experiments, you invoked certain forces with the result that some people were attacked by unseen assailants. Try your magic now on my learned friend (pointing to Mr. Hilbery). I am sure he will not object."

"THE INVISIBLE MAN"

"I would not attack anyone," replied Mr. Crowley. "I absolutely refuse."

Mr. Justice Swift: We cannot turn this court into a temple, Mr. O'Connor.

"On a later occasion," continued Mr. O'Connor to Mr. Crowley, "you said you succeeded in rendering yourself invisible. Would you like to try that on now, for if you don't I shall pronounce you an imposter?"

Mr. Crowley: You can ask me to do anything you like. It won't alter the truth.

RITUAL AT VILLA

Counsel then dealt with the ritual observed in the ceremonies at the villa at Cefalu.

Mr. Crowley denied that a cat was killed in the ceremony and that part of the cat's blood was drunk by a person taking part.

"There was no cat, no animal, no blood and no drinking," he declared.

Mr. Eddy (Mr. Crowley's counsel) next asked Mr. Crowley about a passage in his "confessions"—concerning which he had been cross-examined—and said the passage referred to a village girl, and showed that Mr. Crowley "went roaming with her amid the heather."

"How old were you?" asked Mr. Eddy.

"I was a boy of 15 or 16," replied Mr. Crowley. "Roaming the heather with anyone is a terrible offence in itself in the surroundings in which I was brought up."

"Merely to look at a girl across the street was considered an offence and dealt with in the most severe way."

Mr. Crowley's family were Plymouth Brethren.

Mr. Crowley agreed that he had studied black magic, though only as a student.

"I was just coming out from years of abominable torture," he explained. "I wanted to find out what a church was like, and I sneaked secretly into a church as the danger of incurring the severest penalty, because among the Plymouth Brethren even the idea of entering a church might have incurred damnation."

"NEVER PRACTISED IT"

Mr. Eddy: Have you at any time practised black magic.

Mr. Crowley: No.

What is the object of the magic you believe in?—My particular branch is the raising of humanity to higher spiritual development.

Mr. Eddy asked Mr. Crowley why he indulged in German propaganda in America during the war.

Mr. Crowley: In order to destroy it. I reported my activities to the chief of our organization, Captain—later Commodore—Guy Gaunt, and was in communication with the Hon. Everard Fielding. I came back immediately after the war, and if I had been a traitor I should have been shot—and a good job too.

The case for Mr. Crowley was concluded.