

**THE DAILY INDEPENDENT  
SHEFFIELD, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND  
12 SEPTEMBER 1932  
(page 6)**

**THE TALK OF LONDON.**

**Magic, And All About It.**

I have been invited to meet Mr. Aleister Crowley, who is to speak at the Foyle Literary Luncheon, next Thursday. His book "Magick" will be issued by the same firm very soon. He is a remarkable man who has traveled in many lands and knows all about the strange customs of the native tribes in various quarters of the globe. He once had a monastery in Sicily, is an adept at climbing mountains, is fond of unpopular causes, and generally is one of those interesting personalities who rescue people from boredom.

He has done some odd things. A road ran through his estate in Scotland. This annoyed him, so he erected a huge sign at each end of the grounds, bearing these words—

"Beware of the Wooloo Mooloo. Every effort is made to keep this fierce beast under restraint. Between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. it is let loose for exercise."

The road was never used by strangers! It rather reminds one of the Rotherham man who, some years ago, had strange placards put up on his estate with the object of inducing the local authorities to widen the road, not to prevent people using it.