THE SUNDAY REFEREE LONDON, ENGLAND 9 OCTOBER 1932

THE MASTER MAGICIAN. [by Victor B. Neuburg]

Magick. By the Master Therion.

The writer, the Master Therion, is the Bad Boy of British Journalism—Aleister Crowley. This wicked man *vide* the Press, *passim*) has produced a work that is witty, erudite, profound, and accomplished. . . . For once Mr. Crowley may be treated fairly critically, and without the rancour that is born of the overpayment of the professional scurrility-mongers of Grub-street. Much of this author's extreme unpopularity is due, beyond dispute, to his persistent habits not merely of explosive violence of expression and passionate assertiveness; habits not merely stupid, but dull as fireworks in sunlight. . . . The writer's accomplishment is patent, he is a master, at any rate, of prose; his power of expression is as near perfection as that of any author I have read.