

Thumbs Up!



The Author: An V (1909 e.v.)

ERRATA

Page 11.

For "Major-General John Charles Frederick Fuller"
read "Major-General John Frederick Charles Fuller"

P.S. Page 10.

August 15. A fourth Day of National Prayer is announced for September 7. I trust that the publication of the Hymn on page 9 and the Invocation by the V sign of Apophis and Typhon may avert the calamities called upon us by this last borborygmus of the "clamorous rump" of the dead cult. 666.

This book is published by the Author at 10 Hanover Square, London, W.1.

THUMBS UP!

A Pentagram—a pantacle to win the war

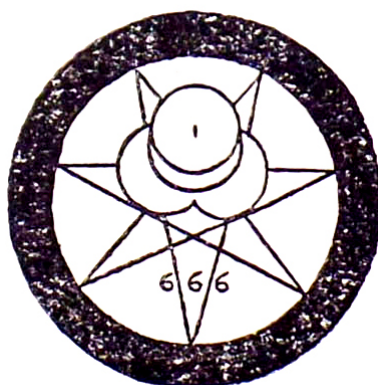
by

Aleister Crowley

The Beast 666

In

hoc



PUBLISHED BY THE O.T.O.



At the Abbey of Thelema, Rainbow Valley, Palomar Mountains,
California, U.S.A.

An. I xv Sol in 0° 0' 0" Leo. 6.26. a.m. July 23, 1941 e.v.

One Hundred Copies only
numbered and signed by
the Author. This copy is
No.

THE PENTAGRAM

In the Years of the Primal Course, in the dawn of terrestrial birth,
Man mastered the mammoth and horse; and Man was the Lord of the Earth.

He made him an hollow skin from the heart of an holy tree;
He compassed the earth therein, and Man was the Lord of the Sea.

He controlled the vigour of steam, he harnessed the lightning for hire:
He drove the celestial team; and Man was the Lord of the Fire.

Deep-mouthed from their thrones deep-seated, the choirs of the aeons declare
The last of the demons defeated, for Man is the Lord of the Air.

Arise, O man, in thy strength! the kingdom is thine to inherit,
Till the high gods witness at length that Man is the Lord of his spirit.

ENGLAND, STAND FAST!

England, stand fast! Stand fast against the foe!

They struck the first blow: we shall strike the last.

Peace at the price of Freedom? We say No.

England, stand fast!

The earth hurls thunderbolts; the sea spurts death;

The skies drop murder; hell itself aghast

Answer, with steady eye and easy breath!

England, stand fast!

England, the centuries have not sent thee shame.

Tamer of tyrants, from thy purple past

Thy heroes call thee, from their heaven of fame:

England, stand fast!

England, resistless as the gales that sweep

Thy seas, and free as their rejoicing blast,

Roll forth again defiance o'er the deep;

England, stand fast!

Wide-winged, see Victory flaming from the prow,

The colours nailed upon the plunging mast!

We have no cur or slave to falter now.

England, stand fast!

By thy strong soul of manhood firm and free,
By thy high deeds of honour not surpassed,
By all the valours that are yet to be,
England, stand fast!

England, stand fast! We made the brave man's choice.

We staked our all upon the single cast.
Winning or dying, let the heart rejoice:
England, stand fast!

England, one soul of steel, one heart of oak,
One voice of silver, sound thy trumpet-blast
Pass round the watchword through the battle-smoke;
England, stand fast!

TOAST

(Battle of the River Plate).

Sinking merchant-men is fun;

Chivalry is senseless,

Prove your honour as a Hun,

Murder the defenceless!

Chorus—

Horse and bridle, whip and spur!

Give the Hun the Willies!

Gentlemen! Exeter,

Ajax and Achilles!

Noble Nordic deeds we've done,

(Baby-killing German!)

Bomb them every mother's son,

Jewish-English vermin!

(Chorus)

Cruiser sighted—time to run!

Well! there's one way surer;

Scuttle quick and say we won,

Trusting to the Fuhrer!

(Chorus)

HYMN
FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE
(Independence Day).

Brothers and sisters on this day

Of deathless glory, let us come

United in our glad array

To hymn our fathers' martyrdom.

Ashes to ashes? Dust to dust?

So let it be! In God we trust.

They died—they died—and we are free.

Take up their cross! Deserve their crown!

The stainless flag of liberty

By man shall not be trodden down!

Ashes to ashes? Dust to dust?

So let it be! In God we trust.

In war and earthquake, wreck and wrong,

Still let the flag of freedom fly

In peace and safety, still be strong!

For we will live as we would die.

Ashes to ashes? Dust to dust?

So let it be! In God we trust.

Though ruin wash the world in blood,
 Though death devour, though time decay,
Let but our hearts hold brotherhood,
And this they shall not take away.
Ashes to ashes? Dust to dust?
So let it be! In God we trust.

Stand! and join hands! and let us sing!
 Shake out Old Glory to the Skies!
With heart and hand defiant fling
 Our purpose against Destiny's.
Ashes to ashes? Dust to dust?
So let it be! In God we trust.

Amen.

ANTHEM

Gone are the ghosts and gods,
Fear's strangled emerods,
Thought's spider snares;
Dead are the craven creeds;
Truth demands noble deeds,
All free man dares.

Men, be your own recourse!
Waste not your fire and force
In fatuous prayers!
Better, come cannily
Down on the enemy,
Set them to theirs

Free from the bogle faith,
False fear and wastrel wraith,
From shame and guilt,
Rise, in thine own self-awe,
Live to the living law:
Do what thou wilt!

Note to Anthem

(See "The Equinox of the Gods," *The Daily Express* of December 23, 1937 e.v., and the official records for the relevant dates).

THE LIVING MAGICK OF THE NEW AEON OF HORUS

Al vel Liber Legis as delivered by XCIII unto DCLXVI

(The Book of the Law)

THE FIRST PUBLICATION:

Nine months before the outbreak of the Balkan War, which broke up the Near East.

THE SECOND PUBLICATION:

Nine months before the outbreak of the World War, which broke up the West.

THE THIRD PUBLICATION:

Nine months before the outbreak of the Sino-Japanese War, which is breaking up the Far East.

THE FOURTH PUBLICATION:

6.22 a.m., December 22, 1937, e.v., nine months before the betrayal, which stripped Britain of the last rags of honour, prestige and security, and will break up civilization.

To repeat: "the event will establish the kingdom of the Crowned and Conquering Child over the whole earth, and all men shall bow to the Law, which is love under will."

Magick, pp. 112-113, written in 1922, published 1929.

THE DEAD RELIGION OF THE OLD AEON OF OSIRIS

"Days of National Prayer."

No. 1

There followed: the "colossal military disaster" to the B.E.F.

No. 2

There followed: the collapse of the French Armies and the treachery of the French Government.

No. 3

There followed: the Huns drove us and our allies from Cyrenaica and Greece, and overran Jugoslavia.

CONTENTS

THE PENTAGRAM

To the memory of Henri Farman
For all the breed of Daedalus

ENGLAND, STAND FAST!

To Winston Spencer Churchill
For my people

A TOAST

To Those Brave Men
For all their comrades

HYMN FOR JULY 4

To Franklin Delano Roosevelt
For the People of the United
States of America

ANTHEM

To the memory of
Mustapha Kemal Pasha Ataturk:
For my old friend and pupil
Major-General John Charles
Frederick Fuller
and my son Aleister Ataturk

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TO
ADOLF SCHICKLGRUBER.

and/or whomsoever it may concern:

REMEMBER

- + De Wend Fenton
- + Horatio Bottomley
- + Rigby Swift J.
William Cooper Hobbs
Edmund O'Connor
Martin O'Connor
- + James Douglas
- + Norman Mudd

Et illium generis defutati omnis turbam

Now, whereas

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I, O.S.V., 6^o=5^o R.R. et AC., Imperator, add to this list the name of

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See Liber AL vel Legis cap III v. 42 and The Equinox Vol. 1, No. 5 Supplement