

140, Strand,

London, W.C.2.

15th May '63.

Dear Charles,

I like your letter so much, I am sending you a copy of a rather special photo. Last Summer [1962] I had the privilege of being invited by the Ancient Druid Order to represent the Earth-Mother at their Summer Solstice celebrations at Stonehenge. This photo was taken on that occasion. Generally I wear glasses, but still I think it is a very good likeness of me. I am not a member of the Druid Order; it is their custom to invite a non-member to represent the Earth-Mother, and I felt it was wonderful to be asked, especially as they could not know how much it meant to me. Naturally, it has led to my making friends with a number of people in that Order, and in August this year I hope to accompany them to the "Gorsedd" over in Brittany.

In the photo, I am the person in the foreground carrying the drinking-horn. It was full of cider, for drinking and of course for a libation.

I can't help feeling that the philosopher-astrologer you mention by the initials M.G. R. was the father of the present Chosen Chief of the Druids. The one I was referring to in my last letter however, had the initials M.F., and I knew him in my immediate-previous incarnation which was about 500 years ago in Italy, in the City of

Florence. I feel I ought to make his work and his thought better known in this country and century, but I seem to have some tiresome kind of subconscious resistance, which I am at present trying to overcome. It's not easy to apply analytical methods to something which has its roots in a past life. I was a disciple of his, but a very unworthy one.

In that life I was chiefly homosexual [male], although I loved a couple of women also, as, indeed, I have in this life too. But my chief love is, as it was, for men: though I have met very few men in the present day as wonderful as the ones I knew in those days. I was indeed fortunate then! in spite of all the suffering of my hopeless love for them. [Hopeless that is, as regards the ones I really loved.]

It is curious that I could never have any success with women in that life - they just didn't take me seriously - whereas I have enjoyed the favour of several very sweet people in this life. I hope it will not happen to me again, but I look back with deep appreciation.

You evidently would like to see some of my poems, and so you shall as soon as I can copy them out, but at the moment am very much pressed for time. As for occult matters, tell me just what and when you consider fitting. As you will have gathered, I am rather in the dark about many things at present, and you may be able to advise.

Sincerely,

Vivian.

P.S. - As I become more certain of the exact sort of books you want, I may very well be able to let you know of some, as I keep an eye in such things myself.