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Summer Solstice, 1980

The Unicorn

Vol 03, No. 06

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THE UNICORN

VOL. 3-6
madness
SUMMER SOLSTICE

BOX 8814 O MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 55408 O 871-7287

A PUBLICATION OF the ROWAN TREE

Dear Parsons,

Here I sit, wearing my new t-shirt, in a new home since Beltane. You can't believe these two crazy men I live with. The Friday after Sabbatnight they made a deal to rent this old abandoned house. It was full of debris, had holes in the ceiling & floors (a Unicorn could injure himself, & I haven't an umbrella for the rains...) & I couldn't believe it. I know humans are different, but, I put on my new shirt & took an astral vacation.

You know, it's really o.k. I stood there with my hoof in my mouth... waiting for me was my own room, with a mulberry tree, windows looking into the gardens, & all the Unicorns you folk have sent me in my very own room. They also have a temple, & it's beautiful. At last there is enough space - I kept banging my fetlocks in that silly apartment.

At night I sit in the gardens - there are lots of them - in fact, I doubt that there'll be any grass - Paul's an addict. He's either got his fingers or toes in the dirt. The Rowan Tree will have a huge collection of herbs, flowering perennials, & wildflowers. I sense the stirring of devas among the maidenhair ferns & lovage, & the elms out front are protected by two wise Dryads.

It's exciting to know that each day brings changes around here. Now that I've adjusted to the gentle drip of rain (in the temple) & sleep next the altar as if I was in the woodlands. Come to think of it, this house is the closest to being a woodland I've seen in the inner city.

Monday evenings people gather for the Rowan Tree's creative thinking classes. Every so often, just for kicks, I prance through someone's meditation. It's wonderful living with all these crazy humans coming & going. There's even an herbal shop upstairs next to the Centre library, & it has things for unicookies like damiana

& Unicorn root, though I'll probably get caught if I take much more...

The new Centre is such a nice home, that I'm going to hang around on Saturdays. Cassidy & Paul are going to have public hours from 10 to 4 and have herbal tea, so I'm anxious to sit & visit with you. Other days you may be able to hear the Unicorn Ensemble (I let them rehearse in my Unicorn room... it's so nice to have live music!

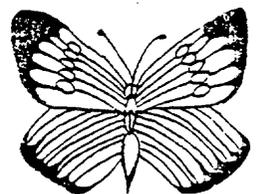
Ouch! Just banged my horn... I'm in this little office that Cassidy built out of a closet. It has a wonderful East window looking at the lilies & Iris, & is next to the big office so I can keep my horn tuned into any fun... But this is sort of small for a large, fine creature such as me...

In honour of the work Paul & Cassidy have done, I talked to the Lady, & she said something about a shower. When I explained that the roof already leaks, she told me about your customs, so I'm asking all of you to help me. What I'd like to give the boys (oops - men!) are special stones, plants, & trinkets from magical places around the U.S. Rick Johnson sent a cactus from Tucson, & I knew right away he knew the Lady. The best idea is to send a measure of soil for the gardens, or a stone. We're creating a sanctuary for the devas.

Speaking of devas - the new herbball is exciting. At last the true identities of the four Guardians is known! Really, to hear them called Archangels makes me snort!

Hello's to all of you. Do come & visit! And I want to say it's nice to be allowed space for a long letter once in a while. Hope your Solstice is merry. I'm going to the Festival that Circle & the Rowan Tree are having in Wisconsin - but since I didn't register, I may have to stick to the astrals.

Love Andrus



The Unicorn Rambles

Special thanks to Margie (Marshall, Mn) & Gazelle (Npls) for their help in moving The Rowan Tree.... Summer greetings to all members of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Dorset (Ontario).... Andefus sends a basket of Unigiggles to Ayeisha. The book Unicorns & Virgins is wonderful.... Rik Johnson made it all the way through the U. of A. - & it's still there (Rik, thanks for the cactus- we're watching it grow.... When Andrius read Bobbi's letter about blue Unicorn dreams, he got a real sparkle in his eye.... Thanks to Janice King for the salamander photos! We're anxious to see the Unicorn story in your next issue of "Which Way/Witch Way".... Erling, we asked our astrologer (who uses sidereal) & he said "both work", so we're no help. Andrius looks forward to his wine & cookies! Lots of love to Butterfly Rain Tanja writes about her work with plants - she now has a healthy rose bush. Andefus sends her love.... Word came to us of a delightful shop called "Middle Earth," in Keaby, Oregon, 97531 (24553 Redwood Hwy.).... Congratulations to Kit, a nifty friend. She's taking a

tour of China between now and Lammas.... Andrius says to tell Thalassa that he knows where lots of Unicorns still live.... Maud - your loving card to Andrius was wonderful!! It's the first time we've seen him blush ("In daydream land I stroked your shining horn & kiss you all over - gaze into your clear eyes while we talk Uni-nonsense"), yet there's a touch of Ω in him & he wanted your card mentioned in this column.... Andrius says that Marion (mfw) should start drawing Unicorns.... Bobbi, we hope your Mom is much better.... Hello to Emily A.... Tantalus - thank you for the copy of "Reaching out." You're an excellent editor. Andrius has complained that he misses having your poetry for the newsletter.... New house blessings for Erling & Sheila, and to Claude Z.... Hello to Nancy M.... Hello's to Magenta, Philip Jacobs, Ruth S., to Don Harrison, to Bobbi, to Card L & M., to Bev & Bob, to Michael.

Hello Everyone! Cassidy loves you all too!
DoDa DoDa



Burn Bright Flame within me
Kindled of Eternal Fire
Of the People I do be
And the people, part of me
All one in many parts
A single Fire of flaming hearts.

-Nick

We melt
into one life
into life

an endless stream
is the deepest
foundation.

©1979 prairie

a unidog?

the eye can be deceived...
but the nose knows....

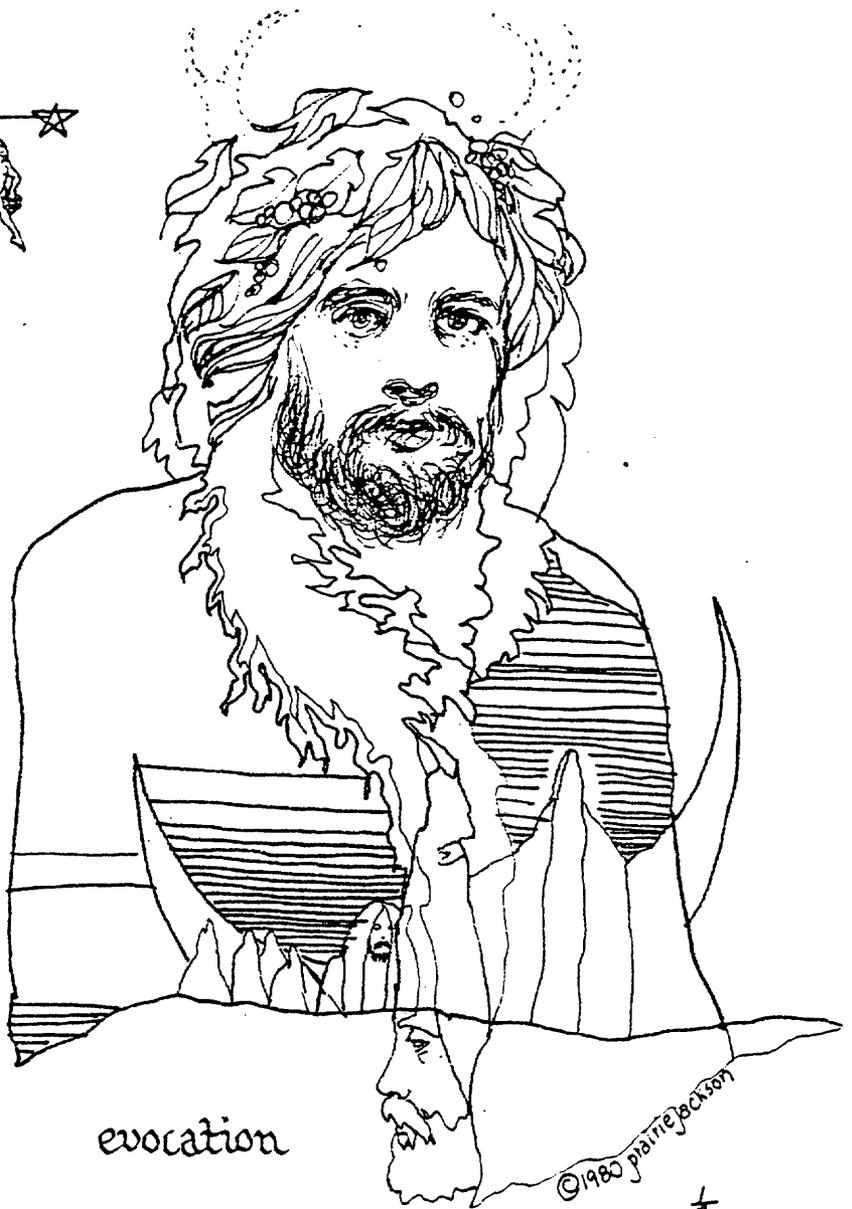
©80m

THE TAROT



©1980 prairie jackson

the horned god



evocation

the horned god; here everything that can be seen is attributable to his aspect. here is the drive upward, to power, to manifestation. We all strive to reach the spiritual sun within us. This arcana reveals the ascendancy of life force; the powerful forces that underlie and permeate the material world. Here is the sharp cliffs rise, the volcano, the mountain, the crystalline forms and phallic forms that constitute his being; as well as the sharp horns he is generically seen with. He wears a garland of leaves, an attribute of one of his familiar guises—the Green Man. The amulet is a symbol of both snake and sperm, recalling the ever potent life force. In one hand he holds the spiral wand, in a gesture that affirms his connection to the Mystery, also.. In the other hand he holds the scythe (and the Eight Turning Points of a Year). The astrological forces represented by this card are basically arian and mortion. The colors of this card are strong and intense, radiating the heat and vigor that this principle represents..

Rowan Tree Publications

proudly announces:

The Holy Books of the Devas: an herball for the Aquarian Age

text: Rev. Paul V. Beyerl
illustrations: Prairie Jackson
layout: Cassidy
advice: Andrius

48 pages, paperbound & richly illustrated
each copy signed....
\$7.00 postpaid

This is the first volume of a series of books which introduce you to the spiritual nature of herbs. Most of the books available on herbal magick are spellbound, but the Holy Books bring you translations from the ancient books of the Devas (plant spirits) themselves.

The Holy Books are rich in mythology, as they tell the tale of the Goddess creating the universe with Her sacred song, teaching the planetary energies as they flow through the Deva Kingdom of Lothlorien. The major portion of Volume One is the Deva Ritual. This ritual is of the Deva Kingdom as the Bardo Thodol is to Tibet, for it is both the legend of the descent of the Goddess to Earth, when She initiated the Devas into the priesthood of healers. It is said that seeking herbal wisdom through this ritual is the means of learning the Mystery the Goddess gave unto all healers. The ritual is dressed in a delightful tale, rich in the poetry of dance & invocation, as She created a sacred place & calls upon four Unicorns out of the four winds.

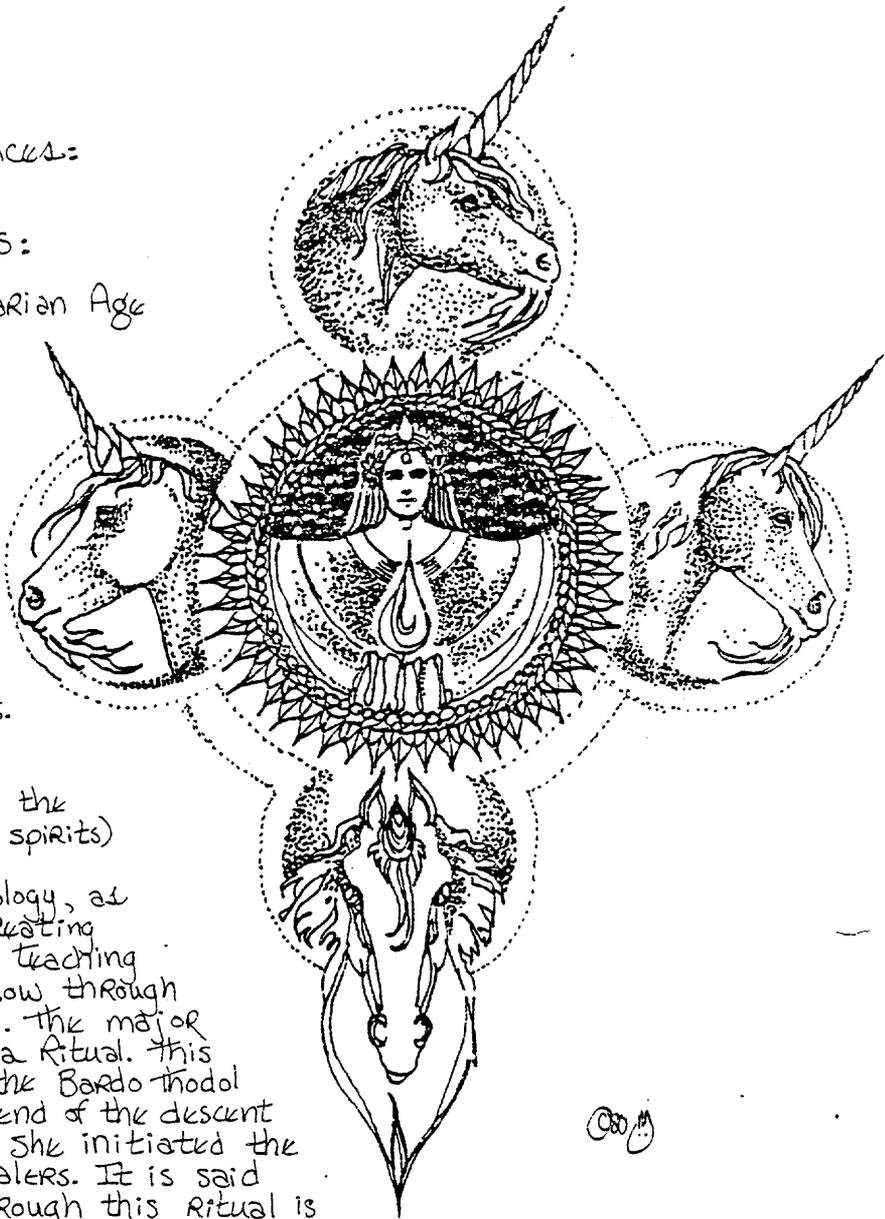
Containing within a wealth of information on the spiritual nature of herbs, Volume One is illustrated by artist Prairie Jackson, whose work appears in such fine journals as Woman Spirit & The Unicorn, & in many graphics throughout the feminist community. There is a drawing for each planet, showing the nature of the divine force within each; drawings powerful in their imagery to evoke the Deva legends; and the illustrations for the ritual are truly inspired. The book is easy to read & excellently laid out.

Text & translations are by Paul & Andrius (who is well-versed in the ancient languages). Paul is noted for his column, "Notes from an Herball," which teaches the esoteric nature of herbs, and has been on the path of herbal healing and magick for more than one life.

Individual copies are available at a few fine bookstores, in person at The Rowan Tree (2830 Stevens Ave. So, Mpls.) 10am-4pm on Saturdays, (if we're in the city) or by mail:

The Rowan Tree
Box 8814
Mpls., Mn. 55408

(use form at end of this
issue of The Unicorn...)





the Witchling's wish

Once there was a Witchling. His name was Arthur. Arthur's mother was the Goddess of the stars. One day Arthur went to ask his mother for something.

"Mother," he said, "can I please have something?"

"Since you were a good boy," the Goddess said, "what do you want?"

"A Unicorn," Arthur said. "A bright, white Unicorn with a yellow horn. And I will name him Comet."

"Do you really want a Unicorn?" she asked.

"Yes!" said Arthur.

"Then, Arthur, get me my Magick Wand."

A few minutes later Arthur came back with her wand. And then she said,

"Stand back!"

And she waved her wand, and POOF! There sat a white Unicorn with a yellow horn.

"Do you like him, Arthur?"

"Yes," said Arthur.

"Will you take good care of him?" she asked.

"Yes," Arthur said.

And they lived happily ever after.

-by Witchling Richie
age 8



Summer
Solstice
SILLY
section



"I'D BEEN UP TOO LATE GETTING SILLY... TIME FOR BED..."

"SHIT... how come I wasn't invited to the summer solstice sale"

"What those New Age Humans want do next!"

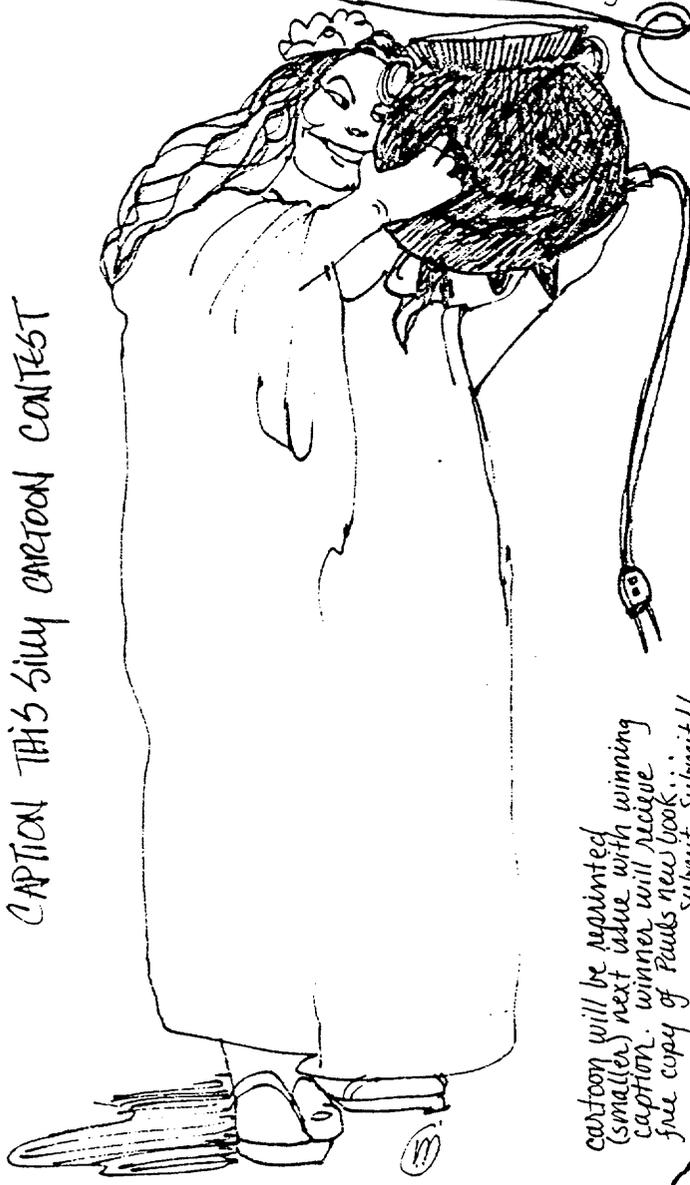
"IT'S NOT NICE TO FOOL MOTHER NATURE!"

"The Moon has a round face
- Round eyes
- Round mouth
The Moon climbs up in the sky
without hands &
The Moon never falls!"

-Michael Jackson 2 1/4
(Recorded by Prairie)

CAPTION THIS SILLY CARTOON CONTEST

cartoon will be reprinted (smaller) next issue with winning caption. winner will receive free copy of Paul's new book... submit, submit!!



Raven is a group in Sacramento in need of funds. They are trying to block the attempt of Assemblyman Knox to pass a law which violates religious rights of all but the system. If you can't send a dollar or two, write a letter sending moral & magical support.

R.A.V.E.N.
1907 1/2 P St
Sacramento,
Ca. 95814

Happenings ~

Pan-Pagan Festival 1980 is being held August 21-24 near Baraboo, Wisc. The cast of characters grows & grows.... The N.R.O.G.D. will perform a full moon ritual; Z. Budapest will present slides, & a Dianic Ritual, Gwydion will sing his songs, & there will be workshops galore: tool making

tree magick
Margot Adler & her book
homeopathy
child raising
consciousness raising
gay & lesbian issues
pagan kung fu
talismans
tarot

lots of talks,
& things being sold....

Interested? send for a brochure soon!

write: Murray Winters

Pan Pagan Festival 1980 Registration
Committee

7809 W Lincoln Hwy
Crown Point,
In. 46307

Advertised as "the largest Pagan gathering in the history of the United States," the 5th Annual Pagan Samhain Festival will be held Sunday, Oct. 26, 1-6 P.M. Providing space, Magical Child has arranged to hold the festival at the "Inferno Disco," just down the block. The festival is being sponsored by Herman Slater of Earth Star Temple New York & Circle of Madison, Wisc. Guests include Margot Adler, Dr. Leo Luis Martello, Jim Alan, Selma Fox, & De-Anna Alba, and other notables of the Pagan Community. For information: Magical Child

35 West 19 St.
NY, NY, 10011

Publications ~

Runes has brought forth its first public issue. Editor is our friend Skshat, and she offers a delightful little booklet of information & news. Andrius was so happy to see the Unicorn print on the covers. Cost is \$7.00/year

Runes
P.O. Box 9513
N. Hollywood, Cal. 91609

Happy Summer Solstice



Books ~

The Rites of Summer is a new & wonderful book from Gwydion Pendderwen with wonderful illustrations by Otter G'zell. It is difficult to review the book without wanting to relate the entire story, although I have found it a delightful read-aloud tale. It's a very magical tale of a wanderer who encounters a very wise fox, & has wonderful songs with it. Perhaps we will hear the Bard himself if Gwydion comes to Pan-Pagan. The second part of the book is a musical ritual, of songs in the Celtic manner. Both music and lyrics are included, and though we haven't seen the ritual performed, it is a joy to read & sing. Highly recommended, The Rites of Summer is available for \$4.50

from: Nemeton
P.O. Box 212
Redwood Valley,
Ca. 95470

Did you know that proceeds from the sale of The Rites of Summer help the planting of trees? It's a beautiful way to assist Forever Forests!!

The Bard is a quarterly publication of interest to all Wiccans & Pagans, particularly those interested in Welsh traditional information on the Old Religion. Vol 1 #3 contains lore on ritual practises, esoteric sciences, and a thought-provoking article on theories of matriarchy. A regular article, "Craft Interview", will present various traditions for readers, and is of great value. The Bard has a contact section and accepts advertising. Current cost is \$5.00/year.

The Bard
Annwn Coven
4332 N. Longview #1
Phoenix, AZ. 85014

Rose Runes (which we neglected to provide the address for) is becoming known for their excellent publication. Cost is \$9.00/year for eight issues.

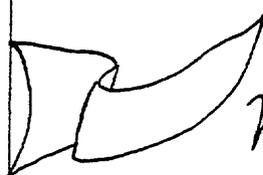
Rose Runes
1793 McNary Blvd.
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15221

Homebrew is one of the most thorough quarterlies being published, (over 40 pgs. in the spring issue), and is a journal of women's witchcraft. Rituals, well-written articles, all designed to make this journal one of value. A guided meditation & the rituals are easy-to-follow, and highly recommended. Leuanah's article on kundalini is one of the best we've seen in Pagan/Wiccan journals. Cost is \$2.50 per issue, \$6.00 for 3 issues.

Homebrew
P.O. Box 6
Berkeley, Cal. 94704

The Crystal Well has changed its publication of their fine magazine to every nine months. The Crystal Well

Box 3145
Seal Beach,
Ca. 90740



Merchandise ~

Has anyone seen Andrius on his recent astral travels? He's been wearing a magnificent Unicorn t-shirt with a smart talismanic design of Harry & Jeanne's creativity. If you see Andrius, tell him to come home & launder his shirt. If you're interested in one yourself, write:

HARRY & JEANNE
The Blue Moon
561 W. Orange St.
Lancaster,
Pa. 17603

The Rowan Tree is in the process of compiling a new catalogue - well, you know how long we've said we would. It will have herbs & also things difficult to find - amethyst crystals for divination, round copper discs, special things to put in amulets, & special incenses you can have made to match your own horoscope! It will be available before the next Sabbat. To get a free copy, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to The Rowan Tree. Use the form at the end of this issue....

The Unicorn began June, 1977, & is a newsletter dedicated to sharing the good news of our Craft & Pagan friends. It is a Rowan Tree publication, with eight issues to coincide with the Sabbats.

Editor: Paul V. Beyerle

Production Editor: Cassidy

Associate Artist: Prairie Jackson

Resident Unicorn: Andrius

Enclosed is my hard-earned money for the following:

- \$6.00 - a one-year subscription to The Unicorn, (8 issues)*
- \$8.00 - not only The Unicorn, but also the Extra Pages for gays & lesbians
- \$7.00 - The Holy Books of the Devas (Vol. 1) an herbball for the Aquarian Age
- \$5.00 - Andrius' Colouring Book of Numbers - numerology & mythology
- \$5.00 - A Child's Wish Book - a book of delight for little people
- enclosed is a S.A.S.E. Please send a copy of your catalogue

Total enclosed is

Make checks and money orders payable to The Rowan Tree

Name

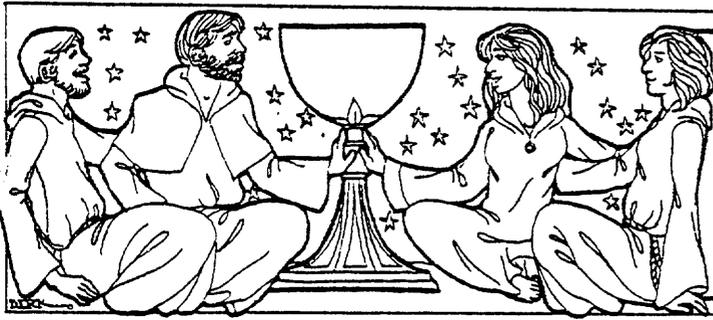
Mailing Address

- I wish to maintain secrecy.
- I am interested in making contact with others.
- You may mention my name in The Unicorn
- You may give my address, also
- I love Unicorns & nice Pagans

* \$10.00 US currency outside of U.S. & Canada

all work © The Rowan Tree. Ms. Jackson © her drawings....

Please mail to: The Rowan Tree, Box 8814, Minneapolis, Minnesota, 55408



The Unicorn Provides These Extra Pages to aid communication between Gay and Lesbian Pagans

The Rowan Tree is considering a weekend retreat this Halloween for gay men. Proposed are workshops in ritual workings for gay men and sexual magick, with vegetarian meals and a ritual included. Lodging would be sleeping bags at the Rowan Tree. We will await your response before making definite our plans. We are convenient to the freeway, and can provide transportation for either airport or bus.

Write: Paul & Cassidy
 The Rowan Tree
 Box 8814
 Mpls, Mn, 55408

"I need your help in getting a sponsor for my needs here. This is not much, and most involves the Craft. The following will be greatly appreciated:"

1. Subscription to "Circle"
2. Postage stamps
3. Money to purchase candles, incense, books, & a pentagram

"Thank you for your help! The chaplain here, James Bell, has been kind enough to allow me to have occult books and tapes. The officials here are also praised for allowing me to have gay religious material."

Can you help? Write to:
 Bill Dorman
 PO Box 1100 - #1592
 Avon Park,
 Fl. 33825.

Bill and his friend Joe are in the Avon Park Correctional Institution, & our help would be deeply appreciated. Don't send cash nor personal checks. Do send letters! (& any help you may...)

"I would like to see a series of articles on the history of homosexuals in the Craft. Perhaps if more gay pagans knew of the high esteem the homosexual held in ancient times, they would be less inhibited about their preference. I will look for resources but so far the libraries here are limited. As of yet, I haven't enough names for a gay resource book but I have been in touch with all of them to let them know the interest is still there."

Ted Byers
 725 Acirema Dr.
 Holly Hill,
 Florida 32017

Ted hopes to compile a directory for gay pagans. We strongly support his work, and encourage all readers to share with him. He seeks listings of gay pagan resources, and, also, gay pagans. Write to Ted to share any information you may have, or just to say hello to a brother and lend moral support.

"My problem with being a gay Crafter is being accepted (or tolerated) by our straight Pagan Colleagues. Face it, traditionally the Craft is essentially a heterosexual religion, and many traditionalists in the Craft are often times as puritanical about homosexuality as most Christians. I know several covens that would rather disband than accept a gay in their circles. One well-known Priestess from England says of homosexuality:

"This disgusting perversion is a flagrant transgression of Natural Law, and negates the Life-Force and Fertility aspect engendered by the God & Goddess."

(If you're curious, this is in a letter to the Editor in Vol. 3 of the Earth Religion News by Doreen Valiente.)

"This is regrettable. What ever happened to 'Perfect Love and Perfect Trust', and what about 'I am a loving Goddess, and all acts of love and pleasure are my rituals.' I feel sorry for these people; obviously they are still caught on the treadmill of their own hangups and have difficulty seeing beyond their own sexual frustrations. I don't have a solution to the problem, I just wish the people would leave their hang-ups when they remove their street clothes so that when they enter the circle they truly are the children of the Goddess."

- Eric
 Boise

Gay Beltane ~

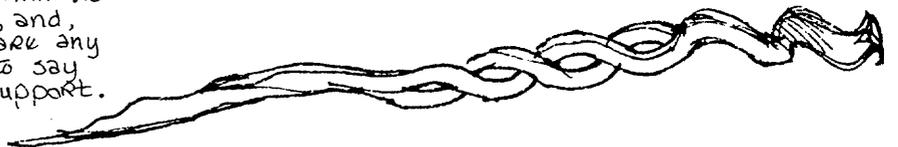
"Beltane was good. We had a very private ceremony on the slopes of Mt. Olympus. There were three couples there and we danced a Dance to the Earth.

"First we raised the Maypole, then cast the circle. Then we danced. We only intended to dance for about an hour, but time stood still for us in our circle, and we danced for three hours. The dance ended in exultation as the first rays of the sun struck the top of the Maypole.

"None of us were tired, so we immediately held our ceremony - the transfer of power from the God to the Goddess. Afterwards, we danced the May dance, wrapping the pole in ribbons of green, white, and yellow. We breakfasted on fresh strawberries, melon, quiche, and lots of wine.

"Sometimes I wonder if our dance precipitated St. Helen's eruption on the 18th. Magic is a strange and wonderful thing."

- Bruce,
 Tacoma



"Even Alexander the Great"

by Jim Andris

It was the culmination of much hard work and careful planning. Red, yellow, blue, and green balloons; gay, straight, lesbian, old, young men and women, against the backdrop of sun-drenched Victorian brick houses. The people stood or milled about the still dry fountain in Maryland Plaza. Warmth and a feeling of carnival festivities were in the air. Over three hundred people had gathered by one thirty, and old friends were everywhere. A few curious onlookers lined the edges of the shade cast by the shops. Banners and posters sprinkled the crowd.

Now the caliope starts to play "Meet Me in St. Louis" as a test for the walk later. Many colorful figures are in the crowd. An older, red-haired, Scottish-looking gentleman professor and a perky brunet thirtyish mother represent Parents of Gays. Young gay male couples in faded blue jean cut-offs stand with their arms around each other. There are clowns, two women teachers in disguise. A crowd of people from Dignity are beginning to line up behind their banner. I greet one of them, an old dancing buddy from Martins, with a kiss.

The crowd is mainly composed of young men and women. A trio of older gay men in '50s attire are eyeing the proceedings suspiciously. The cobblestones of Maryland Plaza haven't ever seen anything like this before. Now the parade is starting. Marshals with electric megaphones are lining people up, telling them to walk when the caliope begins to play. I'm positioning myself with my Gay Academic Union poster at the edge of the crowd for more visibility.

I can't help but reflect on the people who have chosen to walk beside me. John, a short, attractive, Jewish man who plays piano at MCC always seems to end up near me. Ray has been having trouble with his heart, will do a token walk and ride the rest of the way. People have told me that I am a rock. A rock that cries, what a laugh!

We are on our way! Enthusiasm and anxiety are in the air. A young, tall west-endite expresses concern that he

will be seen by the TV cameras. I remark that I had kind of hoped to be discovered, myself. We laugh in release of the tension.

Can you imagine? The cops are actually supporting us. They wear expressionless masks but guide us through the traffic down narrow Euclid Avenue. People out for Sunday drives are astonished. But here on Euclid they are still generally friendly and curious.

As we bend around the corner of Euclid and Lindell, I get a sense of how many of us there are. I wonder if there are 500. It certainly looks impressive. We are passed by an army truck of olive-drab fatigued national guardsmen. One motions with thumb down. Several others snicker and grin. We wave back. The marshals have cautioned us not to bite back. As we cross Kings highway we make our first big impact on St. Louis. This artery of concrete carries cadillacs with black families from the north and toyotas with white single swingers from the south. A black driver frowns. People stare in amazement. At first they don't quite catch on. When they do, they shake their heads, wrinkle their mouths and noses, or let their hands dangle from their arms. Some just blankly stare straight ahead.

I'm feeling really good with all the beautiful gay people around me. As we start down Lindell towards Wash. U., I notice a very young male couple, neither of whom is over five feet tall. The one is very long waisted and has a bare, hairless chest. The other one wears a blue and white bandana around his head and has very red, cherubic lips. The two are sensual and beautifully and naturally sexual in a way that I never dreamed of when I was 15.

As my luck would have it, my heart is pounding due to spring allergies, and I know I am not going to make the full walk. John takes my poster for me, even though he doesn't belong to GAU. We spot a tall couple, both bearded, the one walking a bicycle labeled "this is an anti-nuke bike."

(Jim's article will be concluded next issue ...)

The Unicorn Vol. 3 - 6 Summer madness Solstice
Box 8814 Minneapolis, Minnesota 55408 871-7287
A publication of the Rowan Tree

Dear Persons,

Here I sit, wearing my new t-shirt, in a new home since Beltane. You can't believe these two crazy men I live with. The Friday after Sabbatnight they made a deal to ret this old abandoned house. It was full of debris, had holes in the ceiling and floors (a Unicorn could injure himself, and I haven't an umbrella for the rains...) and I couldn't believe it. I know humans are different,... but, I put on my new shirt and took an astral vacation.

You know, it's really OK I stood there with my hoof in my mouth... waiting for me was my own room, with a mulberry tree, windows looking into the gardens, and all the unicorns you folk have sent me in my very own room. They also have a temple, and it's beautiful. At last there is enough space - I kept banging my fetlocks in that silly apartment.

At night I sit in the gardens - there are lots of them - in fact, I doubt that there'll be any grass - Paul's an addict. He's either got his fingers or toes in the dirt, The Rowan Tree will have a huge collection of herbs, flowering perennials, and wildflowers. I sense the stirrings of devas among the maidenhair ferns and lovage, and the elms out front protected by two wise Dryads.

It's exciting to know that each day brings changes around here. Now that I've adjusted to the gentle drip of rain (in the temple) and sleep next to the altar as if I was in the woodlands. Come to think of it, this house is the closest to being in a woodland I've seen in the inner city.

Monday evenings people gather for the Rowan Tree's creative thinking classes. Every so often, just for kicks, I prance through someone's meditation. It's wonderful living with all these crazy humans coming and going. There's even an herbe shop upstairs next to the Centre Library, and it has things for unicookies like damiana and unicorn root, 'though I'll probably get caught if I take too much...

The new Centre is such a nice home, that I'm going to hang around on Saturdays. Cassidy and Paul are going to have public hours from 10 to 4 and have herbal tea, so I'm anxious to sit and visit with you. Other days you may be able to hear the Unicorn Ensemble (I let them rehearse in my unicorn room... it's so nice to have live music!

Ouch! Just banged my horn... I'm in this little office that Cassidy built out of a closet. It has a wonderful East window looking at the lilies and iris, and is next to the big office so I can keep my horn tuned into any fun... But this is sort of small for a large, fine creature such as me...

In honour of the work Paul and Cassidy have done, I talked to the Lady, and she said something about a shower. When I explained that the roof already leaks, She told me about your customs, so I'm asking all of you to help me. What I'd like to give the boys (oops - men!) are special stones, plants, and trinkets from magickal places around the U.S. Rik Johnson sent a cactus from Tucson and I knew right away he knew the Lady. The best idea is to send a measure of soil for the gardens, or a stone. We're creating a sanctuary for the Devas.

Speaking of Devas - the new herbal is exciting. At last the true identities of the four Guardians is known! Really, to hear them called Archangels makes me snort!

Hellos to all of you. Do come and visit! And I want to say it's nice to be allowed space for a long letter once in awhile. Hope your Solstice is merry. I'm going to the festival that Circle and the

Rowan Tree are having in Wisconsin - but since I didn't register, I may have to stick to the astrals ...

Love Andrius

The Unicorn Rambles

Special thanks to Margie (Marshall, Mn.) and Gazelle (Mpls) for their help in moving The Rowan Tree.... Summer greetings to all members of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Dorset (Ontario).... Andrius sends a basket of unigiggles to Ayeisha. The book Unicorns and virgins is wonderful... Rik Johnson made it all the way through the U of A - and it's still there (Rik, thanks for the cactus - we're watching it grow.... When Andrius read Bobbi's letter about blue unicorn dreams, he got a real sparkle in his eye.... Thanks to Janice King for the salamander photos! We're anxious to see the unicorn story in your next issue of "Which way/Witch way" Erling, we asked our astrologer (who uses sidereal) and he said 'both work,' so we're no help. Andrius looks forward to his wine and cookies!.... Lots of love to Butterfly Rain Tanya writes about her work with plants - she now has a healthy rose bush. Andrius sends her love Word came to us of a delightful shop called "Middle Earth," in Kerby, Oregon, 97531 (24553 Redwood Why.) Congratulations to kit, a nifty friend. She's taking a tour of China between now and Lammas.... Andrius says to tell Thalassa that he knows where lots of unicorns still live.... Maud - your loving card to Andrius was wonderful!! It's the first time we've seen him blush ("In daydream land I stroke your shining horn and kiss you all over --- gaze into your clear eyes while we talk uni-nonsense"), yet there's a touch of Leo in him and he wanted your card mentioned in this column.... Andrius says that Marian (mfw) should start drawing unicorns ... Bobbi, we hope your mom is much better... Hello to Emily A. Tantalus - thank you for the copy of "Reaching out" you're an excellent editor. Andrius has complained that he misses having your poetry for the newsletter... New house blessings for Erling and Sheila, and to Claude Z. Hello to Nancy Me... Hellos to Magenta, Philip Jacobs, Ruth S., to Don Harrison, to Bobbi, to Carol Lem., to Bev and Bob, to Michael.
Hello Everyone! Cassidy loves you all too!

DoDa DoDa

Burning bright flame within me
Kindled of eternal fire
Of the people I do be
And the people, part of me
All one in many parts
A single fire of flame hearts.

- Nick

We melt
Into one life
Into
Life
An endless stream
Is the deepest
Foundation

1979 Prairie

A unidog?

The eye can be deceived... but the nose knows...

The Tarot

The Horned God c1980 Prairie Jackson

Evocation c1980 Prairie Jackson

The horned god; here everything that can be seen is attributable to his aspect. Here is the drive upward, to power, to manifestation. We all strive to reach the spiritual sun within us. This arcana reveals the ascendancy of life force; the powerful forces that underlie and permeate the material world. Here is the sharp cliffs rise, the volcano, the mountain, the crystalline forms and phallic forms that constitute his being: as well as the sharp horns he is perennially seen with. He wears a garland of leaves an attribute of one of his familiar guises- the Green Man. The amulet is a symbol of both snake and sperm, recalling the ever potent life force. In one hand he holds the spiral wand, in a gesture that affirms his connection to the Mystery, also... in the other hand he holds the sphere (and the eight turning points of the year). The astrological forces represented by this card are basically arian and motion. The colors of this card are strong and intense, radiating the heat and vigor that this principle represents.

Rowan Tree Publications proudly announces:

The holy books of the Devas: an herball for the Aquarian Age

Text: Rev. Paul V. Beyerl

Illustrations: Prairie Jackson

Layout: Cassidy

Advice: Andrius

48 pages, paperbound and richly illustrated each copy signed... \$7.00 postpaid

This is the first volume of a series of books which introduce you to the spiritual nature of herbes. Most of the books available on herbal magick are spellbound, but the Holy Books bring you translations from the ancient books of the Devas (plant spirits) themselves.

The Holy Books are rich in mythology, as they tell the tale of the Goddess creating the universe with her sacred song, teaching the planetary energies as they flow through the Deva Kingdom of Lothlorien. The major portion of Volume One is the Deva Ritual. This ritual is of the Deva Kingdom as the Bardo Thodol is to Tibet, for it is both the legend of the descent of the Goddess to Earth, when she initiated the Devas into the priesthood of healers. It is said that seeking herbal wisdom through this ritual is the means of learning the Mystery the Goddess gave unto all healers. The ritual is dressed in a delightful tale, rich in the poetry of dance and invocation, as she creates a sacred place and calls upon four unicorns out of the four winds.

Containing within a wealth of information on the spiritual nature of herbes, Volume One is illustrated by artist Prairie Jackson, whose work appears in such fine journals as Womanspirit and The Unicorn, and in many graphics throughout the feminist community. There is a drawing for each planet, showing the nature of the divine force within each; drawings powerful in their imagery to evoke the Deva legends; and the illustrations for the ritual are truly inspired. The book is easy to read and excellently laid out.

Text and translations are by Paul and Andrius (who is well versed in the ancient languages) Paul is noted for his column, "Notes from an Herbal," which teaches the esoteric nature of herbs, and has been on the path of herbal healing and magick for more than one life.

Individual copies are available at a few fine bookstores, in person at The Rowan Tree (2830 Stevens Av. So., Mpls) 10am - 4pm on Saturdays, (if we're in the City) or by mail:

The Rowan Tree

Box 8814

Mpls., Mn. 55408

(use form at end of this issue of the Unicorn...)

Summer Solstice silly section

Caption this silly cartoon contest

The Witchling's Wish

Once there was a witchling. His name was Arthur. Arthur's mother was the Goddess of the Stars. One day Arthur went to ask his mother something.

"Mother," he said, "can I please have something?"

"Since you were a good boy," the Goddess said, "what do you want?"

"A unicorn," Arthur said. "A bright, white unicorn with a yellow horn. And I will name him Comet."

"Do you really want a unicorn?" she asked.

"Yes!" said Arthur.

"Then, Arthur, get me my magick wand."

A few minutes later Arthur came back with her wand. And then she said, "Stand back!" And she waved her wand, and Poof! There sat a white unicorn with a yellow horn. "Do you like him, Arthur?" "Yes," said Arthur. "Will you take good care of him?" She asked. "Yes," Arthur said. And they lived happily ever after. - by Witchling Richie - age 8

I've been up too late and getting sillier... time for bed

Sniff... how come I wasn't invited to the Summer Solstice Sale

What those New Age humans won't do next!

It's not nice to fool Mother Nature!

"The moon has a round face

And round eyes

And round mouth

The moon climbs up in the sky

Without hands and

The moon never falls!"

- Michael Jackson 2 1/2
- (record by Prairie)

Raven is a group in Sacramento in need of funds. They are trying to block the attempt of Assemblyman Knox to pass a law which violates religious rights of all but the system. If you can't send a dollar or two, write a letter sending moral and magickal support.

R.A.V.E.N.

1907 1/2 P. St.

Sacramento, Ca. 95814

Happy Summer Solstice

Books

The Rites of Summer is a new and wonderful book from Gwydion Pendderwen with wonderful illustrations by Otter G'Zell. It is difficult to review the book without wanting to relate the entire story, although I have found it a delightful read-aloud tale. It's a very magickal tale of Wanderer who encounters a very wise fox, and has wonderful songs with it. Perchance we will hear the Bard himself if Gwydion comes to Pan Pagan. The second part of the book is a musical ritual, of songs in the Celtic manner. Both music and lyrics are included, and 'though we haven't seen the ritual performed, it is a joy to read and sing. Highly recommended, The Rites of Summer is available for \$4.50 from:

Nemeton

P.O. Box 212

Redwood Valley, Ca. 95470

Did you know that proceeds from the sale of The Rites of Summer help the planting of trees? It's a beautiful way to assist Forever Forest!!

Happenings

Pan Pagan Festival 1980 is being held August 21-24 near Baraboo, Wisc. the cast of characters grows and grows.... The N.R.O.G.D. will perform a full moon and a Dianic Ritual, Gwydion will sing his songs, and there will be workshops galore: tool making, tree magick, Margo Adler and her book, homeopathy, child raising, consciousness raising, gay and lesbian issues, Pagan kung fu, talismans, tarot, tales being told, lots of talks, and things being sold....

Write:

Murray Winters

Pan Pagan Festival 1980 Registration Committee

7809 W. Lincoln Hwy

Crown Point, In. 46307

Advertised as 'the largest Pagan gathering in the history of the United States,' the fifth Annual Pagan Samhain Festival will be held Sunday, Oct. 26, 1-6 P.M. Providing space, Magickal Childe has arranged to hold the festival at the "Inferno Disco," just down the block. The festival

is being sponsored by Herman Slater of Earth Star Temple New York and Circle of Madison, Wisc. Guests include Margot Adler, Dr. Leo Luis Martello, Jim Alan, Selena Fox, and De-Anna Alba, and other notables of the Pagan community.

For information:

Magickal Childe
35 West 19 St.
NY, NY, 10011

Publications

Runes has brought forth its first public issue. Editor is our friend Seshat, and she offers a delightful little booklet of information and news. Andrius was so happy to see the unicorn print on the covers. Cost is \$7.00/year

Runes
P.O. Box 9513
N. Hollywood, Cal. 91609

The Bard is a quarterly publication of interest to all Wiccans and Pagans, particularly those interested in Welsh traditional information on the Old Religion. Vol., 1, no.3 contains lore on ritual practises, esoteric sciences, and a thought-provoking article on theories of matriarchy. A regular article, "Craft interview," will present various traditions for readers, and is of great value. The Bard has a contact section and accepts advertising. Current cost is \$5.00 year.

The Bard
Annwn Coven
4332 N. Longview #1
Phoenix, AZ. 85014

Rose Runes (which we neglected to provide the address for) is becoming known for their excellent publication. Cost is \$9.00 year for eight issues.

Rose Runes
1793 McNary Blvd.
Pittsburgh, PA. 15221

Homebrew is one of the most thorough quarterlies being published, (over 40 pgs. In the spring issue), and is a journal of women's witchcraft. Rituals, well written articles, all designed to make this journal one of value. A guided meditation and the rituals are easy to follow, and highly recommended. Levanah's article on Kundalini is one of the best we've seen in Pagan Wiccan journals. Cost is \$2.50 per issue, \$6.00 for 3 issues.

Homebrew
P.O. Box 6
Berkeley, Cal. 94704

The Crystal Well has changed its publication of their fine magazine to every nine months.

The Crystal Well
Box 3145

Seal Beach
Ca. 90740

Merchandise

Has anyone seen Andrius on his recent astral travels? He's been wearing a magnificent unicorn t shirt with a smart talismanic design of Harry and Jeanne's creativity. If you see Andrius, tell him to come home and launder his shirt. If you're interested in one yourself, write:

Harry and Jeanne
The Blue Moon
561 W. Orange St.
Lancaster, Pa. 17603

The Rowan Tree is in the process of compiling a new catalogue - well, you know how long we've said we would. It will have herbs and also things difficult to find - amethyst crystals for divination, round copper discs, special things to put in amulets, and special incenses you can have made to match your own horoscope! It will be available before the next Sabbat. To get a free copy, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to The Rowan Tree. Use the form at the end of this issue....

The Unicorn began Yule, 1977, and is a newsletter dedicated to sharing the good news of our Craft and Pagan friends. It is a Rowan Tree publication, with eight issues to coincide with the Sabbats.

Editor: Paul V. Beyerl
Production editor: Cassidy
Associate artist: Prairie Jackson
Resident unicorn: Andrius

Name
Mailing address

All work copyright the Rowan Tree. Ms. Jackson copyright her drawings...

Enclosed is my hard earned money for the following:

\$6.00 - a one-year subscription to the Unicorn (8 issues)
\$8.00 - not only the Unicorn, but also the Extra pages for gays and lesbians
\$7.00 - The Holy Books of the Devas (Vol. 1) an herbal for the Aquarian Age
\$5.00 - Andrius' coloring book of numbers - numerology and mythology
\$5.00 - A child's Wish Book - a book of delight for little people
Enclosed is a S.A.S.E. please send a copy of your catalogue

Total enclosed is ... Make checks and money orders payable to The Rowan Tree

I wish to maintain secrecy

I am interested in making contact with others
You may mention my name in The Unicorn
You may give my address, also
I love unicorns and nice Pagans
\$10.00 us currency outside the U.S. and Canada

Please mail to: The Rowan Tree, Box 8814, Minneapolis, Minnesota, 55408

The Unicorn provides these Extra Pages to aid communication between Gay and Lesbian Pagans

The Rowan Tree is considering a weekend retreat this Hallowmas for gay men. Proposed are workshops in rituals workings for gay men and sexual magick, with vegetarian meals and a ritual included. Lodging would be sleeping bags at the Rowan Tree. We will await your response before making definite our plans. We are convenient to the freeway, and can provide transportation for either airport or bus. Write:

Paul and Cassidy
The Rowan Tree
Box 8814
Mpls., Mn., 55408

"I need your help in getting a sponsor for my needs here. This is not much, and most involves the Craft. The following will be greatly appreciated:"

1. Subscription to "Circle"
2. Postage stamps
3. Money to purchase candles, incense, books, and a pentagram

"Thank you for you help! The Chaplain here, James Bell, has been kind enough to allow me to have occult books and tapes. The officials here are also praised for allowing me to have gay religious material."

Can you help? Write to:

Bill Dorman
P.O. Box 1100 - #1592
Avon Park, Fl. 33825

Bill and his friend Joe are in the Avon Park Correctional Institution, and our help would be deeply appreciated. Don't send cash nor personal checks. Do send letters (and any help you may...)

"I would like to see a series of articles on the history of homosexuals in the Craft. Perhaps if more gay Pagans knew of the high esteem the homosexual held in ancient times, they would be less inhibited about their preference. I will look for resources but so far the libraries here are limited. As of yet, I haven't enough names for a gay resource book but I have been in touch with all of them to let them know the interest is still there."

Ted Byers
725 Acirema Dr.

Holly Hill, Florida 32017

Ted hopes to compile a directory for gay Pagans. We strongly support his work, and, encourage all readers to share with him. He seeks listings of gay Pagan resources, and also, gay Pagans. Write to Ted to share any information you may have, or just to say hello to a brother and lend moral support.

"My problem with being a gay Crafter is being accepted (or tolerated) by our straight Pagan colleagues. Face it, traditionally the Craft is essentially a heterorsexual religion, and many traditionalists in the Craft are oftentimes as puritanical about homosexuality as most Christians. I know several covens that would rather disband than accept a gay in their circles. One well-known Priestess from England says of homosexuality:

"This disgusting perversion is a flagrant transgression of natural law, and negates the life-force and fertility aspect engendered by the God and Goddess."

"This is regrettable. What ever happened to 'Perfect Love and Perfect Trust', and what about "I am a loving Goddess, and all acts of love and pleasure are my rituals." I feel sorry for those people; obviously they are still caught on the treadmill of their own hangups and have difficulty seeing beyond their own sexual frustrations. I don't have a solution to the problem, I just wish the people would leave their hangups when they remove their street clothes so that when they enter the circle they truly are the children of the Goddess."

- Eric, Boise

Gay Beltane

"Beltane was good. We had a very private ceremony on the slopes of Mt. Olympus. There were three couples there and we danced a Dance to the Earth.

First we raised the maypole, then cast the Circle. Then we danced. We only intended to dance for about an hour, but time stood still for us in our Circle., and we danced for three hours. The dance ended in exultation as the first rays of the sun struck to top of the Maypole.

None of us were tired, so we immediately held our ceremony - the transfer of Power from the God to the Goddess. Afterwards, we danced the May dance wrapping the pole in ribbons of green, white, and yellow. We breakfasted on fresh strawberries, melon, quiche, and lots of wine. Sometimes I wonder if our Dance precipitated St. Helen's eruption on the 18th, Magic is a strange and wonderful thing."

- Bruce, Tacoma

"Even Alexander the Great" by Jim Andris

It was the culmination of much hard work and careful planning. Red, yellow, blue, and green balloons; gay, straight, lesbian, old, young men and women, against the backdrop of sun-drenched Victorian brick houses. The people stood or milled about the still dry fountain in Maryland Plaza. Warmth and a feeling of carnival festivities were in the air. Over three hundred people had gathered by one thirty, and old friends were everywhere. A few curious onlookers lined the edges of the shade cast by shops. Banners and posters sprinkled the crowd.

Now the calliope starts to play "Meet me in St. Louis" as a test for the walk later. Many colorful figures are in the crowd. An older, red-haired Scottish-looking gentleman professor and a perky brunette thirtyish mother represent Parents of Gays. Young gay male couples in faded blue jean cutoffs stand with their arms around each other. There are clowns, two women teachers in disguise. A crowd of people from Dignity are beginning to line up behind their banner. I greet one of them, an old dancing buddy from Martins, with a kiss.

The crowd is mainly composed of young men and women. A trio of older gay men in '50s attire are eyeing the proceedings suspiciously. The cobblestones of Maryland Plaza haven't ever seen anything like this before. Now the parade is starting. Marshals with electric megaphones are lining people up, telling them to walk when the calliope begins to play. I'm positioning myself with my Gay Academic Union poster at the edge of the crowd for more visibility.

I can't help but reflect on the people who have chosen to walk beside me. John, a short, attractive, Jewish man who plays piano at MCC always seems to end up near me. Ray has been having trouble with his heart, will do a token walk and ride the rest of the way. People have told me that I am a rock. A rock that cries, what a laugh!

We are on our way! Enthusiasm and anxiety are in the air. A young, tall West-endite expresses concern that he will be seen by the TV cameras. I remark that I had kind of hoped to be discovered myself. We laugh in release of tension.

Can you imagine? The cops are actually supporting us. They wear expressionless masks but guide us through the traffic down narrow Euclid Avenue. People out for Sunday drives are astonished. But here on Euclid they are still generally friendly and curious.

As we bend around the corner of Euclid and Lindell, I get a sense of how many of us there are. I wonder if there are 500. It certainly looks impressive. We are passed by an Army truck of olive-drab fatigued national guardsman. One motions with thumb down. Several others snicker and grin. We wave back. The Marshals have cautioned us not to bite back. As we cross Kings Highway we make our first big impact on St. Louis. This artery of concrete carries Cadillacs with black families from the north and Toyotas with white single swingers from the south. A black driver frowns. People stare in amazement. At first they don't quite catch on. When they do, they shake their heads, wrinkle their mouths and noses, or let their hands dangle from their arms. Some just blankly stare straight ahead.

I'm feeling really good with all the beautiful gay people around me. As we start down Lindell towards Wash. U., I notice a very young male couple, neither of whom is over five feet tall. The one is very long waisted and has a bare hairless chest. The other one wears a blue and white bandana around his head and has very red, cherubic lips. The two are sensual and beautifully and naturally sexual in a way that I never dreamed of when I was 15.

As my luck would have it, my heart is pounding due to spring allergies, and I know I am not going to make the full walk. John takes my poster for me, even though he doesn't belong to GAU. We spot a tall couple, both bearded, the one walking a bicycle labeled "this is an anti-nuke bike."

Jim's article will be concluded next issue...