

Rowan Tree Church Periodical Collection

ms150-5_er01_015

Lammas, 1980

The Unicorn

Vol 03, No. 07

For this and additional works see: <https://vtext.valdosta.edu/xmlui/handle/10428/2170>

UUID: BE4AFD2B-A501-4190-A8BB-D468FA1AED05

Recommended Citation:

Unicorn (Rowan Tree Church) [3], [no. 7] (Lammas, 1980). Rowan Tree Church Periodical Collection. New Age Movements, Occultism and Spiritualism Research Library. Valdosta State University.

<http://hdl.handle.net/10428/2579>

This item is free and open source. It is part of the Rowan Tree Church Periodical Collection of the New Age Movements, Occultism, and Spiritualism Research Library at Odum at Valdosta State University Archives and Special Collections. If you have any questions or concerns contact archives@valdosta.edu



THE UNICORN

LAMMAS

3-7

BOX 8814 O MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 55408 O 871-7287

A PUBLICATION OF THE ROWAN TREE

He spreads his wings & soars
His mighty head held high,
A happy Pagan friend to all,
Roaming across the sky.
"Climb on my back & take a ride,"
Joyfully he says to me.
"We have many places to visit,
and many things to see."
So on his back I did hop
(How pleasant a Unicorn can be!)
He spread his wings & off we flew
Across the land & sea.
On an astral plane did we go
Where there is no sense of time.
Elves & Fairies did we meet
Who told us tales in rhyme.
They all knew the Unicorn I rode,
And greeted him by name.
They told me they loved him very much,
I said I felt the same.
We stayed for quite a while,
Then bid them "Blessed Be."
"We have to leave," the Unicorn said,
"We still have sights to see."
"Merry we meet & merry we part."
They smiled & waved good-bye.
Once again I hopped his back,
Then we flew across the sky.
We entered a plane new to me,
Too beautiful to behold,
All colors of the rainbow,
So very bright & bold.
I sat in awe & stared at the rainbows
That streaked across the skies.
Colors sprinkled everywhere,
I couldn't believe my eyes.
"Oh furry friend," I said to him,
"This is a sight to see,
How can I ever thank you
For showing this to me?"
"Ah, little Pagan, just be my friend,
That's all I want from you!"
I went over & nuzzled his neck; he said
"Yes, a friend that's true."
"Oh, Unicorn, I am your friend,
And I always want to be,
Here, please take this ribbon,
In remembrance of me."
I handed him a ribbon
Streaked with rays of light.
"Use this on your travels, I said,
To light up the darkened night."
So if you see a shooting star
Traveling at night,
It really is the Unicorn,
With his ribbon light.
And if ever on an astral plane,
This Unicorn you should see,
Please go & give him a hug,
And say that it's from me!
-Bobbi Egertter

The Rowan Tree now has a catalogue of herbs & services available for S.A.S.E. SEE bottom of page 7

Dear Humans,
A Blessed Harvest! On Lammas Eve, Unicorns of all persuasions will gather, each bringing a basket (woven with care last Beltane) of the finest herbs, grains, and flowers to bring before the Lord & Lady. The herbs will be brewed into chalices of ritual drink; the fine grains will be ground 'neath pure white hooves, then worked into a sacred loaf baked in the cauldron; and the flowers braided into a necklace to thank the Earth Mother for Her never ending bounty. Uncle Folehorn has promised to set off a stake shower to entertain the colts & newborn. For those who find cloud-filled skies, it is because your stars are shaking loose dew, as much of the earth is parched & dry.

We have given Freirik a break - she worked so on the Holy Books, and is now waiting for rain in Houston. I've received letters of unsuccessful rain magick. Here at the Rowan Tree our gardens have adequate rain. If it becomes too dry, we speak to the Devas, & tell them that if they wish rain, they must sing to the clouds. It is not up to man to command the weather, but to restore the natural communion of nature.

Thank you from the gardens to all who shared bits of stone, healing stones, soil, clay, volcanic ash, and special treasures. These are safe in the herb gardens, and we are now all linked in spirit & love. A special wish for each of you is now planted in the gardens of Lothlorien, & the promise of life spreads in the earth.

The Rowan Tree is happy. Our gardens grow, and the ritual garden has been marked (thank you, Nick!) and will soon be dug. All of you are invited to come any Saturday between 10:00am & 4:00pm for herb tea. Once in a while Paul & Cassidy are out of town (they recently were in Yellowstone, prospecting, & came back with magick stones & a magnificent rainbow), & then I'm unlikely to stay around. Joyce makes better cookies than Paul, anyway!! But, how are you? Summer slows down the correspondence, as we take up hours & Rakas rather than pens, & I miss you all.

This year I definitely am coming to Pan Pagan. Look for Paul & Cassidy - a small mountain tent by a green trunk (also used as an altar) & a white Unicorn on the trunk. But don't keep asking Paul & Cassidy where I am. I'll be there - use your inner senses. (I don't want P.C. to know where I am... Rumor has it that there might be virgins attending...)

Unblessings to All -
Andrius

The Unicorn Rambles

Hello to N. of Moonfire in Colorado..... Look for our storywriting friend Cyprion (with the Welsh red dragon (at Pan Pagan)..... Emily A. - thanks for the Unihugs - we shared them with friends..... Hello Katie, Angel, & Laurel!..... The Unicorns have arrived in Brookport, N.Y..... Hello to Shadetree - see you at Pan Pagan, & send blessings for your new home..... Mike W. - thanks for your letter! We have a hug for you from Andrius to give you at Pan Pagan. Don't wait another year for your letter! Write another soon!!..... It is said the Unicorns will weave special magick in their Lammaz dance for little 2 month old Kiwani Ocean..... Best wishes to the Colorado coven whose Solstice fire festival really was!..... Hello to Debra of Bellingham, to Sallee of Montana to V. Menze..... Thanks to Gary of Dallas for the "Witches Heal" button - we understand his plants now ask to be watered!..... Marsha, gentle friend of the Unicorns, your cards are so special to us!! Everyone should buy the August issue of OUI - not to see Marsha, but to read her husband Ted Newsom's work! Hello to Janelle, back in L.A..... Joyce - I'm anxious to check out those cookies - are they truly the best carrot & spice this side of Anwyn? Thanks for the lovely filly's picture. Think I'll be in Pittsburgh soon!.....

Notes from an Herbalist

The Eleventh Law of
The Traditional
Herbalist

The practitioner finds himself following the patterns of the moon, the patterns of astrology, the patterns of the universe even before he is completely able to comprehend.

In working with herbs magickally, it is highly important to understand the planetary energies: Jupiter ♃

Herbs of Jupiter assist in bringing the integration of the material world and the inner world of magick. In using them in your meditations in ritual preparation, you will be able to approach your ritual in such manner as to see its working within the larger patterns of karma. Jupiter rules herbs which can bring good fortune, if we have kept ourselves in position & open. As a result, they also aid in the health & preservation of that holy temple - our bodies. In herbal alchemy, Jovial (♃) herbs are blended with those of the Sun (☉) for visions of divine compassion; and with Mercurial (☿) herbs to learn secrets of wise & lost systems of magic & mysticism.

- Herbs in Jupiter's dominion include:
- | | | |
|-----------|--------------|---------------|
| agrimony | eglantines | mistletoe (☉) |
| balm | endive | myrrh |
| betony | figs | magnolia |
| chervil | goat's beard | rose hips |
| costmary | nussons | sage |
| currants | limes | spinach |
| dandelion | liverwort | sumac |



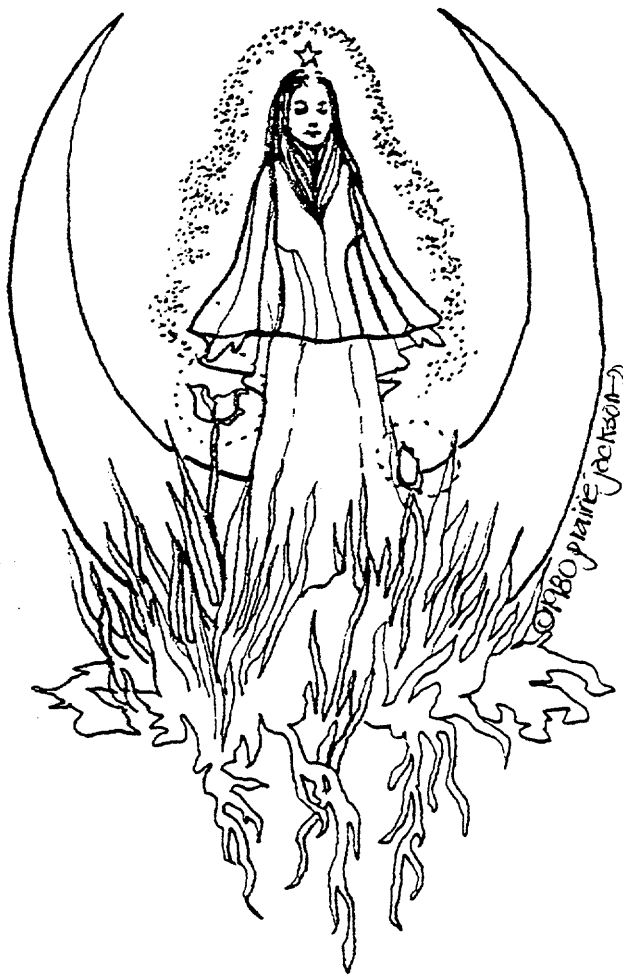
Dearest Andrius,
It's a beautiful sight,
A total delight,
When Our Lady's children
share their light.
ps. especially unicorns
pps. especially you!

I love you -
♥ Unibella

Here is the photo of my lovely Unicorn friend. She's so very pretty, and a wonderful dancer!! This picture was done by Maud (Reinertsen, 3109 Beakin St., Berkeley, Cal. 94705), who wrote the wonderful astrology book. I think astrology is duller than unicorns. Anyway Maud did this picture of Unibella for a flyer for Maud's venture - psychic art. Curious? Write to Unibella - or even to Maud! -A.

A networking organization is growing. Its purpose is to notify members when someone is in extreme need of healing energies. Originally founded to aid the Storks in their trial, it aids those in illness, in personal tragedy, & in dying. Come on, up off your Pagan apathy - write

Nexus
Box 45061
Dallas, Texas, 75245

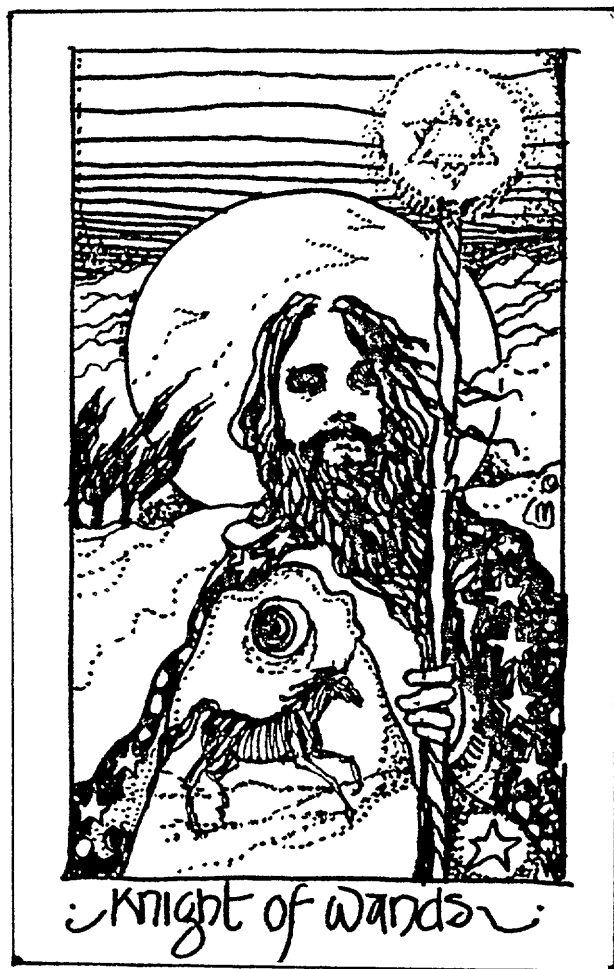


our flesh feeds stars
we are away swept
into the great river
that changes not its color
though night and day
pass into it

W.Va. is so humid that it's actually close to tropical conditions in the summer. Flies & ticks eat our dogs & cats raw so I thought I'd send along an herbal hint for keeping pets pest free. Rub a dab of Pennyroyal oil on noses, heads, chests, & flanks. Fleas are repelled by this minty oil also. But leave pets outside a while 'cause the fleas'll jump off in the house!

- Rose & Tim

@prairie jackson
1980



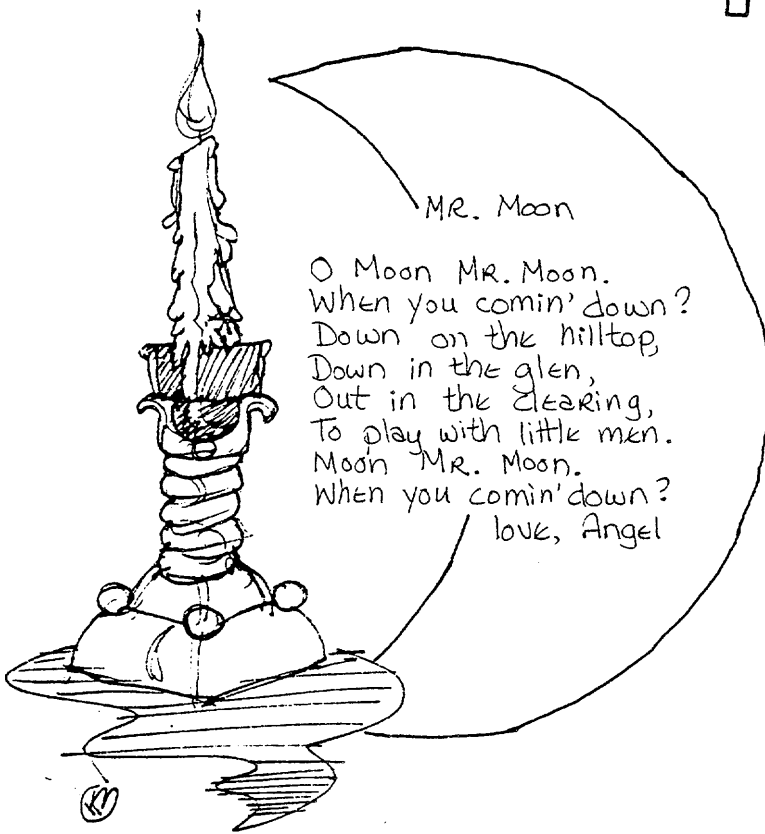
THE TAROT

The Knight of wands is a card which indicates a path opening up into the future. It is a sense of the visionary, a time of preparation for moving forward. Note the geese o'er-head, the spirit of the Unicorn which he carries within his heart. He holds the magick staff, but it is highly charged, yet stationary, ready to carry him forward into new Realms. He is ever watching and ever ready - this is the time to keep one's awareness in tune & ready.

In ancient Unicorn lore, the knights were chosen by large herds of Unicorns, one knight per herd. Thus were Unicorns able to migrate safely into the pastures of the future.

Meditation upon this card should be with a single candle, yellow in colour, as you address the East. Look into his eyes and merge with his soul to understand the watchfulness of the future present.

- #101



MR. Moon

O Moon MR. Moon.
When you comin' down?
Down on the hilltop,
Down in the glen,
Out in the clearing,
To play with little men.
Moon MR. Moon.
When you comin' down?
love, Angel

Esoteric

Who is this elusive shadow -
that many seek,
But few profess to know?

She has been called by many names
At many times
And has answered to them all.

Maiden, Mother, and Crone,
She is the Core of the Universe,
Without Her - Life itself would be no more.

Man has yet to discover all of Her mysteries
Or penetrate all of Her sacred mysteries.

He has striven to capture Her essence,
And has been tantalized, and eluded!

She is as soft as the dusk
And as wondrous as Life itself.
A part of Man, yet distinctly apart.

Centuries wise, and as old as the Universe -
She will always be!
And to her - shall we all return.

- Joyce Baker

"...For behold, All acts of Love and
Pleasure are my rituals..."

The following article may arouse strong reaction, or may open your thinking about an area of Magick not often put in print. The Unicorn feels this Open Forum letter to be of value. Please, if you have any response, put it in writing. If you do not wish your response to be published, indicate your intention. At present we choose to withhold the name of the woman who wrote the article - a decision of the editor, not at the request of the woman.

Although there is a rumour floating around that for the most effective release of magickal energies that both, or however many, parties must achieve orgasm simultaneously, I believe that this is a misleading-myth. While the orgasm is the release mechanism and the catalyst for the magickal energies, it is not the simultaneous release per se that is the essential element. The best example is the full moon. I'm sure you are aware that for the most dramatic effects it is better to start your ritual a few days before the full so that you get your energies building up & then you will release on the full. It's the same way with orgasm. Maybe I've misinterpreted the works I've read, but it seems that they are saying that the orgasm is the totality of it and that the orgasm must occur simultaneously. Granted, that would be nice (and is, even when you're not doing magick) but is not essential. How do you feel about systems that advocate non-ejaculation? Actually not the system, but that particular technique. It feels to me that that is a form of psychic vampirism - taking the energy from your partner and not replacing any or sharing. This view has been discussed between myself and a practitioner of Taoist magick (they have their forms of sex magick, too) and he seems to agree with me.

If one is going to practise this most effective form of magick, a person needs to be aware of just how potent it is. I guess one of the best examples of this are the number of women who become pregnant but who are using birth control methods faithfully. Occasionally women (myself included - how do you think I got Rain!?) get what I call Baby Fever, where you want to have a child really bad, never mind the hassle, and it's on your mind quite a bit, even though rationally you may realize that the idea is really not practical or a good thing to do at the time. And while making love (even if your menses are flowing) you entertain this thought and bingo! next month or in six weeks or so the news is a little person comin'. Check that with some of the women you know. I'm not saying that the person is necessarily conscious of the effectiveness of sex magick or even aware that it exists.

Since [sex magick] is so effective I personally feel that it should be used cautiously. One way you can use it is to start a buildup between the energies of the people engaging in love making. The parties (for convenience I will assume that there are two people) will both be aware of what they are doing and why. It is best to start off very slowly and gently and lovingly, tuning into the God/Goddess in your partner. Begin developing an energy vortex in the abdominal region. For males this will be right above the navel, for females at the stomach area between the ribs. Take all of the energy that is being raised & place it there. As the love-making continues begin to whirl the energy in a larger and larger spiral until it is going of its own accord and is about 2 or 3 feet around the bodies of those involved. Now this energy will be passing through the bodies also, not just above the bodies 2 or 3 feet. When the orgasms begin I have found that the first orgasm (if they are not together) will cause a bright spark to explode in the energy vortex but will not release the energy. The release will occur when the other partner orgasms. I think that this is because the vortex is formed from the synthesis of both people. What do you think?

It is totally unethical to use another person in this form of magick. If the other person is unaware of what is going on then you will not get the potency and you will be stealing energy from another. If a person wants to practise sex magick and has no partner I would recommend that they masturbate instead and just use their own [sex magick]. As with any form of magick the more people you have involved who know what they are doing the better, but being alone does not preclude sex magick.



"oooo and it plugs into any one Om Circle, too..."

caption winner:
ERLING JOHNSON

Upon a Moonrise

Mother, I have wondered why
you left me so alone to learn your seasons.
A solitary babe of yours
Suckled by the mist here in your hills.
I've known since I left sweet child hood
That I'd regain your bright Enchanted valley.
But I began to live in fear
That it only existed in my mind.
Now you lay the path so clear before me
If I only choose that trail I know just
what I'll find.
Sweet abandon like I knew in childhood
And I know there will be others of my kind.
I'm coming home to the simple times
'Cause I learned enough while I have
been away.
And it's clear tonight -
Clear enough to plainly make my way
where the hare moon sails
Across the velvet-deep, star-studded sky
And I'm strong enough at last
to keep your vision clear before my eyes.
-Rose WilderSmith
(words & music)

A Little Story

It was a bright, warm, spring morning. The bees were buzzing, and birds were chirping. Bun E. Rabbit (the E. was for Elliot) awoke in, of all things, a very depressed mood. Why, he asked himself, should he be depressed on such a marvellous morn. Then he heard the horn - of Pan! "Well," he said, "I will ask him." So, off he hopped. Pan was his usual, vibrant, sexually scintillating self. Looking like a mischievous, teenage boy (who just happened to have two little horns on his forehead, Mr. Spock ears, a little turned-up nose, tail, a furry butt, and thighs finished up by hoofs), who was at least seven thousand years old. (But, who knows? Pan is terrible about lying about his age.)

"Oh, Great Pan, God of all wildlife," Bun E. Rabbit intoned most reverently, "please tell me why I feel depressed on such a good morn." Pan wrinkled his forehead, and his two little horns jumped up and down, and he squinted his slanting eyes and said, "Bun! I have enough to do watching over the wildlife (you included), and flocks, shepherds, fields and fertility, which you know something about, I have seen. Bun blushed from his head to his tail. (He had hundreds of wives and thousands of children, but he loved them all and they loved him, also. They came to see him often, and always he gave them presents.)

"Yes," said Bun, "I do know about that all right. But what do you think causes this depression? I have on so nice a morn, oh Great Pan?" Pan said, "I really don't know, why don't you sit down on this rock and think hard about the reason, Bun." So Bun sat on the rock and thought hard as Pan sat on his rock and played his pipes. Then Bun stood up, after a long while thinking, and said, "I know what made me depressed." "Well, pray tell me, what it was," Pan exclaimed, and put his pipes down.

"Well," Bun began, "yesterday I met some very rude animals and they said some very bad and mean things to me." "Why?" said Pan. "I don't know," said Bun, "because I was very nice and friendly." "But they were just mean to you," asked Pan with a quizzical look on his face. "Yes," said Bun. "Well," said Pan, "did they physically attack you? Because if they did, I'll fix them." "This does come under my jurisdiction, you know!"

"No," said Bun, "they didn't, but they made me feel like I should do the very same thing to all the other animals I would meet." "Well, did you do it, Bun," asked Pan. "No!" said Bun, very proudly, "but that is what made me feel so depressed on a wonderful morn like this one."

"I want to know why you didn't," Pan asked Bun. "Because," said Bun, "just because they are rude, mean, & bad to me without any reason does not mean I should be rude, mean, and bad to any animals without reason, does it Pan?"

Pan said, "No it does not, indeed!" "Well, I have to get to Olivia's warren," Bun said, "and sit with Oje, Leck, Merp, and Harold."

"Harold?" said Pan, looking surprised. "Don't ask," Bun said, "just don't ask." "Well I have to take these sheep to the high pasture so, I better get the flock out of here," Pan said.

Bun laughed so hard he fell off his rock. Then he hopped off into the beautiful, warm, glowing spring morning. Pan blew his pipes, and led his sheep to the high pasture. That rascal!

-Gary (Dallas)



Artemus

The Summer Solstice brought to me
A long-held dream fulfilled.
I met a snow white Unicorn
while standing on a hill.

I watched him play in silence,
My heart was beating fast.
His lithe young body was sparkling
As his front hoof pawed the grass.

The weather was so beautiful
That fateful, summer morn.
The sun was reaching down her rays
Which he mischievously was bouncing
off his horn.

Then suddenly, he turned my way,
How piercing were his eyes!
His yellow horn spiralled upwards
So majestically, towards the sky.

He bowed just once, and then he
called to me,
"Do not be with fear!
Come enjoy the summer roses
that our wondrous Lady has planted
here!"

We frolicked all that afternoon -
Such magick and such power!
Never had I known such joy
Among the blooming flowers!

Before we parted to go our own ways,
the Unicorn looked at me.
He said, "I'm glad some humans still
believe."

Then he left me smiling fondly,
with a whispered
"Blessed Be."

- Nancy McC.

A Dream Quest - Aug 9-10

On Saturday night, with the new moon,
the Rowan Tree will have a dream quest.
Included will be a Dream Quest work-
shop, meditation & a dream quest ritual.
Participants will make dream pillows and
drink herbal tea to aid in the quest.
The next morning we will break fast to-
gether & interpret our dreams. If you
are interested in participating in an over-
night workshop give us a call at 871-7287.
Because space is limited, pre-registration is
mandatory.

Wishing

"The tree will grow but a little on a walking man's
back. Though it tastes of many soils and drinks of
many waters, its roots will not grow deep and its
boughs will not reach the sun. I need a home, a
garden, a kitchen..."
N.

Contacts

Andrius wants to know of any humans
in upstate New York, around Rochester
OR Buffalo who would like to write
to the woman who wrote the poem
"Artemus." If so, send a postcard
attn. Andrius, at the Rowan Tree,
with your name & address on the
back, and the initials N.M. We will
forward your postcards to her. (see below)

"We wear crowns of violet iris, goddess
of the rainbow; golden yarrow flowers.
While the all heal fairies surely are the
swiftest & merriest we dance & dance this
sacred earth giving birth to ourselves
& the flowers..." This quote from
Ahoke, who does plant work, Bach
flower remedies, plant relationships,
& herbal tinctures.

Ahoke Toho

Box 31

Wakara Ranch

Meadow Valley, Cal. 95956

Note that N.M. (first contact) wrote later
& said to put in her name & address -

Nancy McCaulky

150 Barry St.

Brockport, N.Y. 14420

Books

The Holy Books of the Devas: an herbal for the
Aquarian Age, Vol. I

"I thought it was excellent - finally a good herbal
written from a viewpoint that we can relate to on a
spiritual level. I'm glad you included Pluto in the
planetary section because in this new age, there are
folks who can respond to its hi-frequency vibrations!
Give my most fervent compliments to P. Jackson,
too, for the inspired illustrations."

- Arwen Fae

ed. Rose Runes

"Your book is wonderful. I'm so glad to have
that herb knowledge all condensed in one place. And
the ritual is beyond words."

- Rick Cole

ed. M.

"...I wanted to tell you how much I like the book.
The illustrations are incredibly beautiful, the writing
inspired, and all-in-all, a magnificent job. The only
negative criticism I have is that you have one page
reversed. In Part Three... you have to skip a page,
then come back to the previous one... Other than
that, I have only the highest praise for the book."

- Don

ed. Earth Notes



The following book was donated to the Rowan Tree library by Gary of Dallas: (thank you!)

Lost Goddesses of Early Greece

Pub: Moon Books, PO Box 9223, Berkeley, Cal., 94709, ©1978, \$4.95. This excellent book, which has well-researched information, reads beautifully. Author Charlene Spretnak writes of the Goddess with love & understanding. This alone sets this book far above other Goddess-mythology books, and is beautifully illustrated by Editt Grever, who captured the dream-essence of the legend on paper for the reader. This is a good book, most pleasurable to read, and we highly recommend it!

Mother Nature Equinox Festival: Sept 19-21, 1980

Circle is sponsoring a wilderness camping retreat & Pagan Nature Festival this Fall Equinox weekend. The is open to individuals & groups of all positive paths of Wicca, Goddess worship, Shamanism, Neo-Paganism, & other magickal spiritual ways of Nature, not open to reporters & other media people. The festival will be held at the same site as Circle's Solstice Festival - at a secluded, privately owned Nature preserve about 30 miles from LaCrosse, Wisconsin, which includes valleys, forests, & a pond. Outhouse facilities & well water will be provided, but there will be no electricity. Program includes Rituals, workshops, a potluck feast & a variety of delights.

Write: Mother Nature Equinox Festival
c/o Circle
Box 9013
Madison, Wisc. 53715

Publications

The Bard - reviewed in the last issue - has written us to request that all checks & money orders for subscriptions are made out to "R.A. DeVore." The Bard is a quarterly Welsh Craft publication - cost is \$5.00/yr.

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

Happenings

Pan Pagan Festival - 1980 - Changes

Due to the large numbers of folk planning to attend this year's gathering, the festival site has been re-located to Lake Holiday, Indiana. Although not as scenic nor as secluded and private, Lake Holiday guarantees enough space for all, and the management is familiar with robed Pagans dancing round the fires. This sounds like a fun year - there will be the atmosphere of a Pagan fair - and the chance to meet physically many of your astral friends...

Murray Winters
Pan Pagan Festival
22905 Miller Road
Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411

Merchandise

Cassette Duplication

The Pagan Community is dependant upon the mail (particularly the PO Box) for communication. Next in importance is perhaps the cassette, on which are taped lessons & letters. Good news is that Stan & Brenda have (somewhat via the Goddess) a new cassette duplicating machine. It is exciting, because taking a tape of Rituals to a "Sound of Music" store is not the ideal. They offer a variety of prices, and we suggest you write - if you teach & want copies of your lectures for students, or if your mentor sends you a cassette & you wish you could get it copied.

Write: First Temple of the Craft of W.I.C.A.
2735 Chicago Rd.
So. Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411

"Be God/dess Blessed,
and by Love Caressed." - Mike

The Unicorn began Yule, 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. Beyzel
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

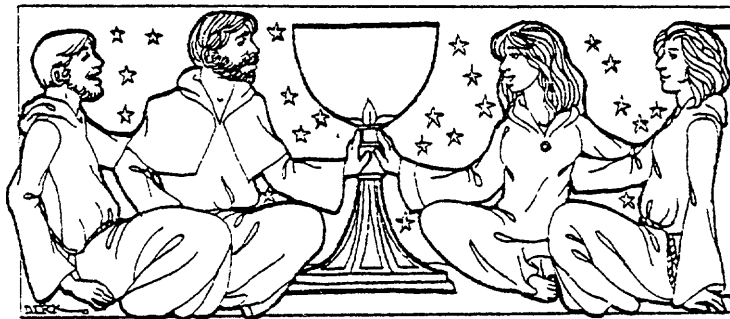
Name _____
Mailing Address _____

- 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

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

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



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

Sex Magick

An excellent article appears in the front section of this issue, but for same-sex magick I wanted to add these notes.

Rather than a couple (male or female) attempting to follow hetero stereotypes, these are mental images we find excellent in coming to understand sex magick:

1. Explore the balance & polarities of the elements. Each of you can be the same; for example, the sensuality of water moving against water. OR to allow for the differences, one can be water & one earth. (The seduction of the earth by the tide...?)

2. See your partner as God or Goddess. The idea of two Goddesses coming into each other's lives & finding the spark of creativity in their being is as powerful as male/female magick (some say more powerful). Our feeling is that Pan surely likes the essence of a certain young Greek God we know.

3. After the physical insertion/union, allow one or both to drop into meditation. We recently had two men united, facing each other, in trance with water images, & both gained amazing insight into their feminine natures. Each felt they had totally broken through the masculine programming. As a result, their lovemaking is now both more gentle, & they feel more masculine, also.

4. See verbal sound as skin to chant. Somehow, Purityranny makes sound seem too risqué for some. Allow sound to flow naturally as your partner will better know where you're at, and you both find the communication improved. When the two (or more?) of you incorporate sex to raise energy, the production of vibration will, of course, enhance it all - even the joy of the erotic.

5. Act out your fantasies! If you're still too inhibited, you'll keep yourself from fully sharing Perfect Love & Perfect Trust with your partner. Explore total physical & emotional freedom together. Take your baths together (we so rarely bathe alone that it seems a waste of water). Meditate on images together. Be imaginative.

We also find that prolonging orgasm until after the ritual is effective - but in some cases we have used orgasm within the ritual - both are effective, and both involve keeping the magical purpose in mind. As our sexual joys have now been magically developed, each time we come together, incredible energy is raised. Since this is near daily or more frequent (one of the joys of sex magick is free desire for your loved one) on a general basis we always channel the energy into the Earth, to aid in healing her, unless we are doing specific work.

If you as readers are interested, we will run a series of exercises designed to develop sexual-magick-adeptness for two partners.

For now we will pause, take our afternoon break, & find joy & ecstasy in each other's being...

Paul & Cassidy

Spiritual Adventure

The Rowan Tree will be sponsoring a Halloween weekend for Gay Pagans. It will begin Friday evening at 9:00pm, Oct. 31, with a Halloween Ritual conducted in our ritual garden (weather permitting). Saturday morning will be time for participants to interact & spend time visiting, until the 11:00 am brunch. At 12:30pm a workshop will be conducted called "Gays & The Craft - a gay man talks about Spiritual Wicca" which explores our role in the Aquarian Age as Priests. At 2:30 will be a workshop in chant, learning to raise & experience energy within an all-gay-male Circle. At 4:00pm will be a two hour workshop in Sexual Magick for Gay Men with/without partners, which follows a meditation.

Dinner will be served at 6:30, & the evening will be spent in music & stories. Each person will share - so be prepared. Sunday morning will be a Ritual awareness workshop, specifically tailored to the ritual we will perform later that day, followed by brunch, a meditation, & then a group Ritual working. If any of you have magical tools, etc., do bring them.

Cost will be \$50.00 which includes meals (vegetarian) & all four workshops. Space is such that only the first eleven registrations will be accepted. We promise you an incredible spiritual experience. To register, send a letter & 10% (\$5.00) deposit.

The Rowan Tree
 Box 8814
 Mpls. Mn. 55408

"Even Alexander the Great?" (concl.)

Women from IRIS are doing a fantastic job of getting the crowd to cheer. "Two, four, six, eight, being gay's as good as straight," rings out loud & clear. The rich families watch from their spacious porches on Lindell. Children watch in amazement as children pass by in the parade.

Now the walking's over for me. I've made it to the house in Forest Park where they supposedly filmed background scenery for the movie "Meet Me in St. Louis," & I know it's stop walking or stop living. So I spy the truck that draws the caliope and ask the drivers if I can ride. They are stereotypically counterculture males - blond, frizzy hair in ponytail, Ruddy, unwashed faces. The one guy who is riding says, "If you put your sign down." This is no time for confrontation; I need a ride. So I hop into the truck. I've really had it and I sprawl on the truckbed, trying to get out of the sunlight.

A cute little mulatto girl of 6 or 7 in cornrow braids sits on the wheel guard and stares at me. "Can I see your sign?" she asks. "I can't show it to you, but it says Gay Academic Union." "Oh." Now through puffing breath and swimming eyes I see her examining the button I'm wearing with the intensity that only children are capable of. The button has the names of famous homosexuals printed all over it. "Are all those guys gay?" "That's right." "Even Alexander the Great?" "Up." She sits back and digests this piece of information.

The mayor's representative, an attractive black woman sits up on the seat behind the cab. She introduces herself as Ellen and says, "Some of us are getting older." She shows some concern for me and I try to reassure that I'll be ok. (I don't know at the time that she is the mayor's representative.)

From this vantage point, stretched out on the truckbed with my head leaning on the pangs, I can see passers by in Forest Park. The caliope dominates with "East Side, West Side." Roy Birchard, the pastor of NCC, runs along side of the line of march in black habit and white straw hat counting the people. He holds up three fingers and his lips are moving deliberately as he counts. More stares from the park. Black machos frown, gay couples grin, and we wind along undaunted. This is supposed to be a walk for charity, but many of the people are marching anyway, at least in their minds. Disco and gay liberation have come to St. Louis. A man tries to lift his little boy onto the back of the truck but the upticks in the front refuse his request. It seems everyone is represented today, from Martins disc babies in New Wave punk rock garb, through attractive, face-scrubbed, braided-haired, natural lesbians, to one kid in a business suit.

We're starting to approach the walk-up to Washington University. I gingerly jump out. The people have wound around a circle in the road and are climbing the many broad brick stairs which lead up to the archway to the quadrangle. With stone, ivy-covered walls as a backdrop & the mid-afternoon sun behind us, we begin to line up in tiers on these steps. What a fucking rush! Signs everywhere, banners. It's really us. We're all really lining up on these steps, 40 deep, 15 wide, proud, happy. I'm surrounded by unfamiliar faces, yet still here and there the scions of the community are watching it all with complete relish. TV cameras grind away.

The people have started to crowd through the archway to the quadrangle and scramble for a few shady spots. I collapse in the cool grass beside a couple of the women from church and Wayne, who is eyeing a tall, dark hunk in bulging yellow gym shorts. I can't believe all these gay people sitting on the lawn.

The program is slow to start, but eventually we hear the main speaker, Larry Davis. He speaks in a clear, alto voice, and somehow that seems just right. Hawkers are passing out a scarce supply of soft drinks for 50¢. This has been a walk for charity and a can of money is passed. It is quite full. Larry tells us of how he refused at first when Bill asked him to speak today, but how that within five minutes he had called back, realizing that everything he stood for demanded that he accept. He reads the rest of his speech, but somehow that confession makes more impact on me. I think, that's just where St. Louis is at. Coming out of the closet. How perfect. People

are milling through the crowd passing out leaflets from the Socialist Workers' party and MoonStorm.

Now Bill introduces Byron in a flurry of credits. I spot my ride home & move to the east side of the quadrangle. As I get there I look back at a perfect photograph of the afternoon. At my feet are a couple of beautiful, Raven-haired, plump lesbians, the one with her head cradled in the other's lap, and they are smiling and talking in a very tender way. Stretched out into the lowering sun is an arc of my brothers and sisters, 500 strong. The sun lights up the air into a translucent white mist, and puts halos around the heads of most of the people there. The trees in the quadrangle are just coming out and the buds catch the afternoon rays as they flicker in the light breeze.

Byron is cool & up to the task. He has slogans for the crowd, and they love it, applauding after each one. He tells us that now we are children of the light. After he is done, he heads straight for me and apologizes that the introduction indicated him to be the only person involved in some things I'm also doing.

Now Adrienne gathers a group of singers to the audience and starts to sing her songs. Adrienne has been a main moving force behind the Magnolia committee. She's done this in spite of danger to her job. With floppy, wide-brimmed hat, Kiss-style black & white star covering her face, and granny dress, she brings this rally to a great conclusion. She sings:

You ask me to live in shame
You ask me to hide my name
If I did that to you,
You'd be singing with me too.
And still I like you

I know you're just a human being too
Maybe don't you suppose you ought to like me too,
Cause I'm here to say I'm just as good as you.

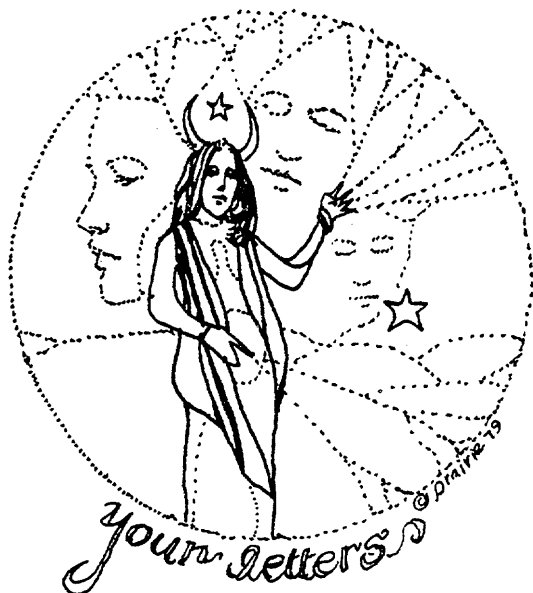
Most of the crowd is listening, but I'm singing along with tears in my eyes and heart bursting with emotion.

We've heard Ellen ask the question, "If I let them come for you in the morning, will they come for me at night." We've heard Michael Allen of Christ Church Cathedral tell us that "we will be judged not by the amount of violence we produce, but by the love that we bring into the world." This rally is almost in the past. All these plans & aspirations have crystallized into a perfect, flawless event. Several of the TV stations will carry a fairly balanced account of the day's activities, although there will be no newspaper coverage. But St. Louis will never be the same!! She's out of her closet and looking good.

by Jim Andreis

Pan Pagan, 1980

This year promises a good number of Gays & Lesbians. This will be our first major workshop - and we hope to spend time talking further about sex magick for same-sex workings. We will share in chants & circles, & meet our Brothers & Sisters. We encourage all to mingle freely (which does not necessarily mean cruise) with our hetero Pagan family. May we see you soon in Indiana. If any of you are on your way & pass through Minnesota, may we offer hospitality? Please let us know in advance, however. May we invite you to the herb workshop - quite likely called an amulet workshop - for Paul & Cassidy will perform the Devas Ritual. Many say they too seldom see two men working together. Look for us at the tent by the white unicorn. The thought of being able to meet you all is exciting & joyous!



Aquarian Cooperation

"Being a Pagan in this area is not easy, but also not as hard as many may think. I have found that my straight establishment religion friends find it easier to accept my Paganness (that's true) than my gayness. Being in the first foothills of the Holy Appalachians may have something to do with this...

"As to my relations with the Gay established religions, this area is harder.... Gays always seem nervous around me - that is, except 3 very close friends... They just don't want to be accepting, or so it seems.

"However, my Gay Christian housemate & I have lengthy discussions comparing beliefs. We respect each other's religion totally. We, also, help mutually - my making spells of protection for him & his "laying-on-hands" energy transference for me. It's marvelous.

"Sure wish I could hear from other Gay Pagans. I'm going to the Spiritual Gathering this August - that'll help & I'll report to you on this.

Winding stars from my Lady's crown
Beam to the sanctity of my Grove.

The Laughing Lord's voice
Echoes in cooling breezes"

- Daibhidh Gersith
Box 108 Raleigh Rd
Manchester, Ga. 31816

(Our thanks to Daibhidh for the special clay & stones which our herb garden holds as a treasure!!)

A Fairy Circle Network Newsletter has recently come into being. For more information, write

FCN Newsletter
96 William Shepardson
Gallaudet College
PO Box 1252
Wash., D.C., 20002

... "I read the article on gay astrology in the July 10th issue of the Advocate. Short but sweet, it is an excellent overview of something that I've been interested in for some time. Tell the Unicorn readers about it..."

"Have you noticed Pagan themes in popular music? I hadn't until I heard the title tune from Bette Midler's film The Rose, especially the last lines:

"... just remember, that in the winter,
Far beneath the bitter snows,
Lies the Seed, that with the Sun's love
In the spring, becomes the Rose."

"After all, isn't that what the Wheel of the Year is all about, wherein the part contains the essence of the whole?"

-Mike, NYC

Hail! Another Brother

"I'm 24 & just starting to come out in both my lives; as a gay and as a Pagan. I will be initiated into a temple in Chicago this week, and I have to say that my sexual preferences don't seem to have any effect on the coven members' acceptance of me as a member or friend. They're some of the nicest people I know and the High Priestess has been especially supportive of my right to my own life-style. I think that this shows that truly integrated people have no problems with accepting the multi-faceted personalities and interesting differences in their fellow hum "

I myself feel that because of our relationship with both the masculine and feminine aspects in ourselves, that gay Pagans are specially qualified to relate to the God/dess within us and in their outer manifestations. In this line, I found the book Witchcraft and the Gay Counterculture by Arthur Evans helpful in regard to the roles of Gay Shamans in ancient Pagan cultures."

-M.W.

Solstice on Olympus

"The solstice was nice and quiet. We went up to Mt. Olympus again as it seems to be just about the only place isolated enough that is relatively free of ash. At sunset we kindled the Bel-fires; once an hour, during the night, we filled a wicker basket with burning sticks & sent it tumbling downhill. (We had previously cleared the pathway and constructed a giant "catcher's mitt" out of stones...) At sunrise everyone gave a great cheer. We toasted the Sun, the Mother, the Father, ... each participant, the Earth, the Mountains, etc. etc. We ended by blessing one & all, and gave a great libation to the Gods."

-Bruck,

Tacoma, Wash.

(Our thanks from the Salamanders for the ash!!)

Want your comments shared at Pan-Pagan? Send a letter & we'll read it aloud at our workshop.

The Unicorn Lammas 3-7
Box 8814 Minneapolis, Minnesota 55408 871-7287
A publication of the Rowan Tree

He spreads his wings and soars
His mighty head held high,
A happy Pagan friend to all,
Roaming across the sky.
“Climb on my back and take a ride,”
Joyfully he says to me.
“We have many places to visit,
And many things to see.”
So on his back I did hop
(How pleasant a unicorn can be!)
He spread his wings and off we flew
Across the land and sea.
On an astral plane did we go
Where there is no sense of time.
Elves and Fairies did we meet
Who told us tales in rhyme.
They all knew the unicorn I rode,
And greeted him by name.
They told me they loved him very much
I said I felt the same.
We stayed for quite a while,
Then bid them “Blessed be.”
“We have to leave,” the unicorn said,
“We still have sights to see.”
“Merry we meet and merry we part.”
They smiled and waved goodbye
Once again I hopped his back,
Then we flew across the sky.
We entered a plane new to me,
Too beautiful to behold,
All colors of the rainbow,
So very bright and bold.
I sat in awe and stared at the rainbows
That streaked across the skies.
Colors sprinkled everywhere,
I couldn’t believe my eyes.
“Oh furry friend,” I said to him,
“This is a sight to see,
How can I ever thank you
For showing this to me?”

“Ah, little Pagan, just be my friend,
That’s all I want from you!
I went over and nuzzled his neck; he said
“Yes, a friend that’s true.”
“Oh unicorn, I am your friend,
And I always want to be,
Here, please take this ribbon,
In remembrance of me.”
I handed him a ribbon
Streaked with rays of light.
“Use this on your travels,” I said
“To light up the darkened night.
So if you see a shooting star
Traveling at night
It really is the Unicorn
With his ribbon light.
And if ever on an astral plane
This unicorn you should see,
Please go and give him a nug
And say that it’s from me!
- Bobbi, Egerter

The Rowan Tree now has a catalogue of herbs and services available for S.A.S.E.. See bottom of page 7.

Dear Humans

A Blessed Harvest! On Lammas Eve, Unicorns of all persuasions will gather, each bringing a basket (woven with care last Beltane) of the finest herbs, grains, and flowers to bring before the Lord and Lady. The herbs will be brewed into chalices of ritual drinks; the fine grains will be ground ‘neath pure white hooves, then worked into a sacred loaf baked in the cauldron; and the flowers braided into a necklace to thank the Earth Mother for her never ending bounty. Uncle folehorn has promised to set off a star shower to entertain the colts and newborn. For those who find cloud filled skies, it is because your stars are shaking loose dew, as much of the Earth is parched and dry.

We have given Prairie a break - she worked so on the Holy Books, and is now waiting for rain in Houston. I’ve received letters of unsuccessful rain magick. Here at the Rowan Tree our gardens have adequate rain. If it becomes too dry, we speak to the Devas, and tell them that if they wish rain, they must sing to the clouds. It is not up to man to command the weather, but to restore the natural communion of nature.

Thank you from the gardens to all who shared bits of stone, healing stones, soil, clay, volcanic ash, and special treasures. These are safe in the herb gardens, and we are now all linked in spirit and love. A special wish for each of you is now planted in the gardens of Lothlorien, and the promise of life spreads in the earth.

The Rowan Tree is happy. Our gardens grow, and the ritual garden has been marked (thank you, Nick!) and will soon be dug. All of you are invited to come any Saturday between 10:00 and 4:00pm for herb tea. Once in awhile Paul and Cassidy are out of town (they recently were in Yellowstone prospecting, and came back with magick stones and a magnificent rainbow), and then I'm unlikely to stay around. Joyce makes better cookies than Paul, anyway!! But, how are you? Summer slows down the correspondence, as we take up hoes and rakes rather than pens, and I miss you all.

This year I definitely am coming to Pan Pagan. Look for Paul and Cassidy - a small mountain tent by a green trunk (also used as an altar) and a white Unicorn on the trunk. But don't keep asking Paul and Cassidy where I am. I'll be there - use your inner sense. (I don't want P&C to know where I am... rumor has it that there might be virgins attending...)

Uniblessings to all-- Andrius

The Unicorn Rambles

Hello to N. of Moonfire in Colorado.... Look for our story writing friend Cyprian 'neath the Welsh red dragon (at Pan pagan)..... Emily A. - thanks for the unihugs - we shared them with friends.... Hello Katie, Angel, and Laureli.... The unicorns have arrived in Brockport, N.Y. ... Hello to Shadetree - see you at Pan Pagan, and send blessings for your new home.... Mike W. thanks for you letter! We have a hug for you from Andrius to give you at Pan Pagan. Don't wait another year for your letter! Write another soon!!... It is said the unicorn's will weave special magick in their Lammas dance for little 2 month old Kiwani Ocean.... Best wishes to the Colorado Coven whose Solstice Fire Festival really was! Hello to Debra of Bellingham, to Sallee of Montana, to V. Manz venus Thanks to Gary of Dallas for the "Witches Heal" button - we understand his plants now ask to be watered!... Marsha, gentle friend of the Unicorns, your cards are so special to us!! Everyone should buy the August issue of Out - not to see Marsha, bit to read her husband Ted Newson's work! Hello to Janelle, back in L.A. Joyce - I'm anxious to check out those cookies - are they truly the best carrot and spice of Anwyn? Thanks for the lovely filly's picture. Think I'll be in Pittsburgh soon!....

Dearest Andrius

It's a beautiful sight

A total delight,

When our Lady's children

Share their light

Ps. especially unicorns

Pps. especially you!

I love you

Unibella

Notes from an Herbalist

The Eleventh Law of The Traditional Herbalist

The practitioner finds himself following the patterns of the moon, the patterns of astrology, the patterns of the universe even before he is completely able to comprehend.

In working with herbs magickally, it is highly important to understand the planetary energies:
Jupiter

Herbs of Jupiter assist in bringing the integration of the material world and the inner world of magick. In using them in your meditations in ritual preparation, you will be able to approach your ritual in such manner as to see its working within the larger pattern of Karma. Jupiter rules herbs which can bring good fortune, if we have kept ourselves positive and open. As a result, they also aid in the health and preservation of that holy temple - our bodies. In herbal alchemy, Jovial (Jupiter) herbs are blended with those of the Sun for visions of divine compassion; and with Mercurial (Mercury) herbs to learn secrets of wise and lost systems of magic and mysticism.

Herbs in Jupiter's dominion include:

Agrimony
Balm
Betony
Chervil
Costmary
Currants
Dandelions
Eglantines
Endive
Figs
Goat's beard
Hyssops
Limes
Liverwort
Mistletoe
Myrrh
Magnolia
Rosehips
Sage
Spinach
Sumac

Here is the photo of my lovely unicorn friend. She's so very pretty, and a wonderful dancer!! This picture was done by Maud (Reinertsen, 3109 Beakin St., Berkeley, Cal. 94705), who wrote the wonderful astrology book. I think astrology is duller than unicorns. Anyway, Maud did this picture of Unibella for a flyer for Maud's new venture - psychic art. Curiova? Write to Unibella - or even to Maud!

- A.

A networking organization is growing, Its purpose is to notify members when someone is in extreme need of healing energies. Originally founded to aid the Stones in their trial, it aids those in illness, in personal tragedy, and in dying. Come on, up off your Pagan apathy - write

Nexus

Box 45061

Dallas, Texas 75245

Our flesh feeds stars
We are away swept
Into the great river
That changes not its color
Though night and day
pass into it
M. [Mari Jackson]

W.Va. is so humid that it's actually closer to tropical conditions in the summer. Fleas and ticks eat our dogs and cats raw so I thought I'd send along an herbal hint for keeping pets pest free. Rub a dab of Pennyroyal oil on noses, heads, chests, and flanks. Fleas are repelled by this minty oil also. But leave pets outside a while 'cause the fleas'll jump off in the house!

Rose and Tim

Tarot - Knight of Wands - Prairie Jackson

The Tarot

The Knight of Wands is a card which indicates a path opening up into the future. It is a sense of the visionary, a time of preparation for moving forward. Note the geese overhead, the spirit of the unicorn which he carries within his heart. He holds the magick staff, but it is highly charged, yet stationary; ready to carry him forward into new realms. He is ever watching and ever ready - this is the time to keep one's awareness in tune and ready.

In ancient unicorn lore, the knights were chosen by large herds of unicorns, one knight per herd. Thus were unicorns able to migrate safely into the pastures of the future.

Meditation upon this card should be with a single candle, yellow in colour, as you address the East. Look into his eyes and merge with his soul to understand the watchfulness of the future present.

PD

Mr. Moon

O Moon Mr. Moon.
When you comin' down?
Down on the hilltop,
Down in the glen,
Out in the clearing,
To play with little men.

Moon Mr. Moon.
When you comin' down?
Love, Angel

Esoteric

Who is this elusive shadow -
That many seek,
But few profess to know?

She has been called by many names
At many times
And has answered to them all.

Maiden, Mother, and Crone,
She is the Core of the Universe.
Without Her - Life itself would be no more.

Man has yet to discover all of her mysteries
Or penetrate all of her sacred mysteries.

He has striven to capture Her essence,
And has been tantalized, and eluded!

She is as soft as the dusk
And as wondrous as life itself.
A part of man, yet distinctly apart.

Centuries wise, and as old as the universe -
We will always be!
And to her - shall we all return.

- Joyce Baker

“... For behold, all acts of love and pleasure are my rituals...”

The following article may arouse strong reaction, or may open your thinking about an area of magick not often put in print. The Unicorn feels this Open Forum letter to be of value. Please, if you have any response, put it in writing. If you do not wish your response to be published, indicate your intention. At present we choose to withhold the name of the woman who wrote the article - a decision of the editor, not at the request of the woman.

...

Although there is a rumour floating around that for the most effect release of magickal energies that both, or however many, parties must achieve orgasm simultaneously. I believe that this is a misleading myth. While the orgasm is the release mechanism and the catalyst for the magickal

energies, it is not the simultaneous release per se that is the essential element. The best example is the full moon. I'm sure you are aware that for the most dramatic effects it is better to start your ritual a few days before the full so that you get your energies building up and then you will release on the full. It's the same way with orgasm. Maybe I've misinterpreted the works I've read, but it seems that they are saying that the orgasm is the totality of it and that the orgasm must occur simultaneously. Granted, that would be nice (and is, even when you're not doing magick) but it is not essential. How do you feel about systems that advocate non-ejaculation? Actually not the system, but that particular technique. It feels to me that that is a form of psychic vampirism - taking the energy from your partner and not replacing any or sharing. This view has been discussed between myself and a practitioner of Taoist magick (they have their forms of sex magick, too) and he seems to agree with me.

If one is going to practice the most effective form of magick, a person needs to be aware of just how potent it is. I guess one of the best examples of this are the number of women who become pregnant but who are using birth control methods faithfully. Occasionally women (myself included - how do you think I got Rain!?) get what I call Baby Fever, where you want to have a child really bad, never mind the hassle, and it's on your mind quite a bit, even though rationally you may realize that the idea is really no practical or a good thing to do at the time. And while making love (even if your menses are flowing) you entertain this thought and bingo! Next month or in six weeks or so the news is a little person coming. Check that with some of the women you know. I'm not saying that the person is necessarily conscious of the effectiveness of sex magick or even aware that it exists.

Since sex magick is so effective I personally feel that it should be used cautiously. One way you can use it is to start a build up between the energies of the people engaging in love making. The parties (for convenience I will assume that there are two people) will both be aware of what they are doing and why. It is best to start off very slowly and gently and lovingly, tuning into the God Goddess in your partner. Begin developing an energy vortex in the abdominal region. For males this will be right above the navel, for females at the stomach area between the ribs. Take all of the energy that is being raised and place it there. As the love making continues begin to whirl the energy in a larger and larger spiral until it is going of it's own accord and is about 2 or 3 feet around the bodies of those involved. Now this energy will be passing through the bodies also, not just above the bodies 2 or 3 feet. When the orgasms begin I have found that the first orgasm (if they are not together) will cause a bright spark to explode in the energy vortex but will not release the energy. The release will occur when the other partner orgasms. I think that this is because the vortex is formed from the synthesis of both people. What do you think?

It is totally unethical to use another person in this form of magick. If the other person is unaware of what is going on then you will not get the potency and you will be stealing energy from 'another'. If a person wants to practise sex magick and has no partner I would recommend that they masturbate instead and just use their own sex magick. As with any form of magick the more people you have involved who know what they are doing the better, but being alone does not preclude sex magick.

"Oooo and it plugs into any one Om Circle, too..."

Caption winner, Erling Johnson

Upon a Moonrise

Mother, I have wondered why
You left me so alone to learn your seasons.
A solitary babe of yours
Suckled by the mist here in your hills
I've known since I left sweet childhood
That I'd regain your bright enchanted valley.
But I began to live in fear
That it only existed in my mind.
Now you lay the path so clear before me
If I only choose that trail I know just
What I'll find.
Sweet abandon like I knew in childhood
And I know there will be others of my kind.
I'm coming home to the simple times
'Cause I learned enough while I have
Been away.
And it's clear tonight -
Clear enough to plainly make my way
Where the hare moon sails
Across the velvet deep, star studded sky
And I'm strong enough at last
To keep your vision clear before my eyes.
- Rose Wildermuth (words and music)

A Little Story

It was a bright, warm, spring morning. The bees were buzzing, and birds were chirping. Bun E. Rabbit (the E. was for Elliot) awoke in, of all things, a very depressed mood. Why, he asked himself, should he be depressed on such a marvellous morn. Then he heard the horn - of Pan! "Well," he said, "I will ask him." So, off he hopped. Pan was his usual, vibrant, sexually scintillating self. Looking like a mischievous, teenage boy (who just happened to have two little horns on his forehead, Mr. Spock ears, a little turned-up nose, tail, a furry butt, and thighs finished up by hoofs) who was at least seven thousand years old. (But, who knows? Pan is terrible about lying about his age.)

"Oh, Great Pan, God of the Wildlife," Bun E. Rabbit intoned most reverently, "please tell me why I feel depressed on such a good morn." Pan wrinkled his forehead, and his two little horns jumped up and down, and he squinted his slanting eyes and said, "Bun! I have enough to do watching over the wildlife (you included), and flocks, shepherds, fields and fertility, which you know something about, I have seen. Bun blushed from his head to his tail. (He had hundreds of wives and thousands of children, but he loved them all and they loved him, also. They came to see him often, and always he gave them presents.)

"Yes," said Bun, "I do know about that alright. But what do you think causes this depression I have on so nice a morn, oh Great Pan?" Pan said, "I really don't know, why don't you sit down on this rock and think hard about the reason, Bun. So Bun sat on the rock and thought hard as

Pan sat on his rock and played his pipes. Then Bun stood up, after a long while thinking, and said, "I know what made me depressed." "Well, pray tell me, what it was," Pan exclaimed, and put his pipes down.

"Well," Bun began, "yesterday I met some very rude animals and they said some very bad and mean things to me." "Why?" said Pan. "I don't know," said Bun, "because I was very nice and friendly." "But they were just mean to you," asked Pan with a quizzical look on his face. "Yes," said Bun. "Well," said Pan, "did they physically attack you? Because if they did. I'll fix them. This does come under my jurisdiction, you know!

"No," said Bun, "they didn't, but they made me feel like I should do the very same thing to all the other animals I would meet." "Well, did you do it Bun," asked Pan. "No!" said Bun, very proudly, "but that is what made me feel so depressed on a wonderful morn like this one."

"I want to know why you didn't," Pan asked Bun. "Because," said Bun, "just because they are rude, mean, and bad to me without any reason does not mean I should be rude, mean, and bad to any animals without reason, does it Pan?"

Pan said, "No it does not, indeed!" "Well, I have to get to Olivia's warren," Bun said, "and sit with Oje, Leck, Merp, and Hareold."

"Hareold?" said Pan, looking surprised. "Don't ask," Bun said, "just don't ask." Well I have to take these sheep to the high pasture so, I better get the flock out of here," Pan said.

Bun laughed so hard he fell off the rock. Then he hopped off into the beautiful, warm, glowing spring morning. Pan blew his pipes, and led his sheep to the high pasture. That Ribald Rascal!

- Gary (Dallas)

Artemus

The Summer Solstice brought to me
A long held dream fulfilled.
I met a snow white unicorn
While standing on a hill.

I watched him play in silence,
My heart was beating fast.
His lithe young body was sparkling
As his front hoof pawed the grass.

The weather was so beautiful
That fateful summer morn
The sun was reaching down her rays
Which he mischievously was bouncing off his horn.

Then suddenly, he turned my way,
How piercing were his eyes!
His yellow horn spiralled upwards
So majestically, towards the sky.

He bowed just once, and then he called to me,
"Do not be with fear!
Come enjoy the summer roses
That our wondrous Lady has planted here!"

We frolicked all that afternoon -
Such magick and such power!
Never had I known such joy
Among the blooming flowers!

Before we parted to go our own ways
The unicorn looked at me
He said, "I'm glad some humans still believe."

Then he left me smiling fondly,
With a whispered "Blessed Be."

- Nancy McC.

A Dream Quest - Aug. 9-10

On Saturday night, with the new moon, the Rowan Tree will have a dream quest. Included will be a Dream Quest workshop, meditation and a dream quest ritual. Participants will make dream pillows and drink herbal tea to aid in the quest. The next morning we will breakfast together and interpret our dreams. If you are interested in participating in an overnight workshop give us a call at 871-7287. Because space is limited, pre-registration is mandatory.

Wishing

"The tree will grow but a little on a walking man's back. Though it tastes of many soils and drinks of many waters, its roots will not grow deep and its boughs will not reach the sun. I need a home, a garden, a kitchen" N.

Contacts

Andrius wants to know of any humans in upstate New York, around Rochester or Buffalo who would like to write to the woman who wrote the poem "Artemus". If so, send a postcard attn. Andrius, at the Rowan Tree, with your name and address on the back, and the initials N.M. We will forward your postcards to her. (see below)

"We wear crowns of violet iris, goddess of the rainbow and golden yarrow flowers. While the all heal fairies surely are the swiftest and merriest we dance and dance this sacred earth giving birth to ourselves and the flowers" This quote from Ahote, who does plant work, Bach flowers remedies, plant relationships, and herbal tinctures.

Ahote Toho

Box 31

Wakara Ranch

Meadow Valley, Cal. 95956

Note that N.M. (first contact) wrote later and said to put in her name and address -

Nancy McCauley
150 Barry St,
Brockport, N.Y. 14420

Books

The Holy Books of the Devas: An Herbal for the Aquarian Age, Vol. I

"I thought it was excellent - finally a good herbal written from a viewpoint that we can relate to on a spiritual level. I'm glad you included Pluto in the planetary section because in this new age, there are folks who can respond to its hi-frequency vibrations! Give my most raving compliments to P. Jackson, too, for the inspired illustrations."

- Arwen Fae, St. Rose Runes

"Your book is wonderful. I'm so glad to have that herb knowledge all condensed in one place. And the ritual is beyond words."

- Rick Cote, ed. M.

"... I wanted to tell you how much I like the book. The illustrations are incredibly beautiful, the writing inspires, and all-in-all, a magnificent job. The only negative criticism I have is that you have one page reversed, In Part Three... you have to skip a page then come back to the previous one Other than that, I have only the highest praise for the book.

- Don

- Ed., Earth Notes

The following book was donated to the Rowan Tree Library by Gary of Dallas: (Thank you)

Lost goddesses of Early Greece

Pub. Moon Books, P.O. Box 9223, Berkeley, Cal. 94709, copyright 1978, \$4.95. This excellent book, which has well-researched information, reads beautifully. Author Charlene Spretnak writes of the Goddess with love and understanding. This alone sets this book far above other Goddess-mythology books, and is beautifully illustrated by Edidt Geever, who captures the dream essence of the legend on paper for the reader. This is a good book, most pleasurable to read, and we highly recommend it!

Publications

The Bard - reviewed in the last issue - has written us to request that all checks and money orders for subscriptions are made out to "R.A. DeVowe." The Bard is a quarterly Welsh Craft publication - cost is \$5.00 yr

The Bard

Annwn Coven

4332 N. Longview #1

Phoenix, AZ. 85014

Happenings

Pan Pagan Festival - 1980 - Changes

Due to the large numbers of folk planning to attend this year's gathering, the festival site has been relocated to Lake Holiday, Indiana. Although not as scenic nor a secluded and private, Lake Holiday guarantees enough space for all, and the management is familiar with robed Pagans dancing 'round the fires. This sounds like a fun year - there will be the atmosphere of a Pagan Fair - and the chance to meet physically many of your astral friends...

Murray Winters

Pan Pagan Festival

22905 Miller Road

Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411

Mother Nature Equinox Festival: Sept. 19-21, 1980

Circle is sponsoring a wilderness camping retreat and Pagan Nature Festival this Fall Equinox weekend. It is open to individuals and groups all positive paths of Wicca, Goddess worship, shamanism, neopaganism, and other magickal spiritual ways of nature, not open to reporters and other media people. The festival will be held at the same site as Circle's Solstice Festival - at a secluded, privately owned Nature Preserve about 30 miles from La Crosse, Wisconsin, which includes valleys, forests, and a pond. Outhouse facilities and well water will be provided, but there will be no electricity. Program includes rituals, workshops, a potluck feast and a variety of delights. Write:

Mother Nature Equinox Festival

c/o/ Circle

Box 9013

Madison, Wisc. 53715

Merchandise

Cassette Duplication

The Pagan Community is dependant upon the mail (particularly the P.O. Box) for communication. Next in importance is perhaps the cassette, on which are taped lessons and letters. Good news is that Stan and Brenda have (somewhat via the Goddess) a new cassette duplicating machine. It is exciting, because taking a tape of rituals to a "Sound of Music" store is not the ideal. They offer a variety of prices and we suggest you write - if you teach and want copies of your lectures for students, or if your mentor sends you a cassette and you wish you could get a copied. Write:

First Temple of the Craft of W.I.C.A.

2735 Chicago Rd.

So. Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411

"Be God Goddess blessed, and by love caressed" - Mike

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, which 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 herball for the Aquarian Age

\$5.00 - Andrius' Colouring 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 of 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

Sex Magick

A excellent article appears in the front section of this issue, but for same sex magick I wanted to add these notes.

Rather than a couple (male or female) attempting to follow hetero stereotypes, these are mental images we find are excellent in coming to understand sex magick:

1. Explore the balance and polarities of the elements. Each of you can be the same; for example, the sensuality of water moving against water. Or to allow for the differences on can be water and one earth. (The seduction of the earth by the tide... ?)
2. See your partner as God or Goddess. The idea of two goddesses coming into each other's lives and finding the spark of creativity in their being is as powerful as male

female magick (some say more powerful). Our feeling is that Pan surely likes the essence of a certain young, Greek god we know.

3. After the physical insertion union, allow one or both to drop into meditation. We recently had two men united, facing each other, in trance with water images, and both gained amazing insight into their feminine natures. Each felt they had totally broken through the masculine programming. As a result, their lovemaking is now both more gentle and they feel more masculine also.
4. See verbal sound as akin to chant. Somehow, purityranny makes sound seem too risqué for some. Allow sound to flow naturally as your partner will better know where you're at, and you both find the communication improved. When the two (or more?) of you incorporate sex to raise energy, the production of vibration will, of course, enhance it all - even the joy of the erotic.
5. Act out your fantasies! If you're still too inhibited, you'll keep yourself from fully sharing Perfect Love and Perfect Trust with your partner. Explore total physical and emotional freedom together. Take your baths together (we so rarely bathe alone that it seems a waste of water). Meditate on images together. Be imaginative.

We also find that prolonging orgasm until after the ritual is effective - but in some cases we have used orgasm within the ritual - both are effective and both involve keeping the magickal purpose in mind. As our sexual joys have now been magically developed, each time we come together, incredible energy is raised. Since this is near daily or more frequent (one of the joys of sex magick is free desire for your loved one) on a general basis we always channel the energy into the Earth, to aid in healing Her, unless we are doing specific work.

If you as readers are interested, we will run a series of exercises designed to develop sexual magick adeptness for two partners!

For now we will pause, take our afternoon break, and find joy and ecstasy in each other's being...

- Paul and Cassidy

Spiritual Adventure

The Rowan Tree will be sponsoring a Halloween weekend for Gay Pagans. It will begin Friday evening at 9:00 pm, Oct. 31, with a Halloween ritual conducted in our ritual garden (weather permitting). Saturday morning will be time for participants to interact and spend time visiting until the 11:00 am brunch. At 12:30 pm a workshop will be conducted called "Gays and the Craft - a gay man talks about spiritual Wicca" which explores our role in the Aquarian Age as priests. At 2:30 will be a workshop in chant, learning to raise and experience energy within an all gay male Circle. At 4:00 pm will be a two hour workshop in sexual magick for gay men with [or] without partners, which follows a meditation.

Dinner will be served at 6:30, and the evening will be spent in music and stories. Each person will share - so be prepared. Sunday morning will be a ritual awareness workshop, specifically tailored to the ritual we will perform later that day, followed by brunch, and meditation, and then a group ritual working. If any of you have magickal tools, etc., do bring them.

Cost will be \$50.00, which includes meals (vegetarian) and all four workshops. Space is such that only the first eleven registrations will be accepted. We promise you an incredible spiritual experience. To register, send a letter and 10% (\$5.00) deposit.

The Rowan Tree
Box 8814
Mpls, Mn. 55408

Women from IRIS are doing a fantastic job of getting the crowd to cheer. "Two, four, six, eight, being gay's as good as straight," rings out loud and clear. The rich families watch from their spacious porches on Lindell. Children watch in amazement as children pass by in the parade. Now the walking's over for me, I've made it to the house in Forest Park where they supposedly filmed background scenery for the movie "Meet me in St. Louis," and I know it's stop walking or stop living. So I spy the truck that draws the calliope and ask the drivers if I can ride. They are stereotypically counterculture males - blond, frizzy hair in ponytail, ruddy, unwashed faces. The one guy who is riding says, "If you put your sign down." This is no time for confrontation; I need a ride. So I hop into the truck. I've really had it and I sprawl on the truck bed, trying to get out of the sunlight.

A cute little mulatto girl of 6 or 7 in cornrow braids sits on the wheel guard and stares at me. "Can I see your sign?" she asks. "I can't show it to you, but it says Gay Academic Union." "Oh." Now through puffing breath and swimming eyes I see her examining the button I'm wearing with the intensity that only children are capable of. The button has the names of famous homosexuals printed all over it. "Are all those guys gay?" "That's right." Even Alexander the Great? "Yup." She sits back and digests the piece of information.

The mayor's representative, and attractive blackwoman sits up on the seat behind the cab. She introduces herself as Ellen and says, "Some of us are getting older." She shows some concern for me and I try to reassure that I'll be ok. (I don't know at the time that she is the mayor's representative.)

From this vantage point, stretched out on the truck bed with my head leaning on the panels, I can see passersby in Forest Park. The calliope dominates with "East Side, West Side." Roy Birchard, the pastor of MCC, runs alongside of the line of march in black habit and white straw hat counting the people. He holds up three fingers and his lips are moving deliberately as he counts. More stares from the park. Black machos frown, gay couples grin, and we wind along undaunted. This is supposed to be a walk for charity, but many of the people are marching anyway, at least in their minds. Disco and gay liberation have come to St. Louis. A man tries to lift his little boy onto the back of the truck but the uptights in the front refuse his request. It seems everyone is represented today, from Martins disco babies in New Wave punk rock garb, through attractive face-scrubbed, braided-haired, natural Lesbians, to one kid in a business suit. We're starting to approach the walk up to Washington University. I gingerly jump out. The people have wound around a circle in the road and are climbing the many broad brick stairs which lead up to the archway to the quadrangle. With stone, ivy covered walls as a backdrop and the mid afternoon sun behind us. We begin to line up in tiers on these steps. What a fucking rush! Signs everywhere, banners. It's really us. We're all really lining up on these steps, 40 deep, 15 wide, proud, happy. I'm surrounded by unfamiliar faces, yet still here and there the scions of the community are watching it all with complete relish. TV cameras grind away! The people have started to crown through the archway to the quadrangle and scramble for a few shady spots. I collapse in the cool grass beside a couple of the women from church and

Wayne, who is eyeing a tall, dark hunk in bulging yellow gym shorts. I can't believe all these gay people sitting on the lawn.

The program is slow to start, but eventually we hear the main speaker, Larry Daois. He speaks in a clear, alto voice, and somehow that seems just right. Hawkers are passing out a scarce supply of soft drinks for 50 cent. This has been a walk for charity and a can of money is passed. It is quite full. Larry tells us of how he refused at first when Bill asked him to speak today, but how that within five minutes he had called back, realizing, that everything he stood for demanded that he accept. He reads the rest of his speech, but somehow that confession makes more impact on me. I think that's just where St. Louis is at. Coming out of the closet. How perfect. People are milling through the crowd passing out leaflets from the socialist workers party and Moonstorm.

Now Bill introduces Byron in a flurry of credits. I spot my ride home and move to the east side of the quadrangle. As I get there I look back at a perfect photograph of this afternoon. At my feet are a couple of beautiful, raven haired, plump lesbians, the one with her head cradled in the other's lap, and they are smiling and talking in a very tender way. Stretched out in the lowering sun is an arc of my brothers and sisters, 500 strong. The sun lights up the air into a translucent white mist, and puts halos around the heads of most of the people there. The trees in the quadrangle are just coming out and the buds catch the afternoon rays as they flicker in the light breeze.

Byron is cool and up to the task. He has slogans for the crowd, and they love it, applauding after each one. He tells us that now we are children of the light. After he is done he heads straight for me and apologizes that the introduction indicated him to be the only person involved in some things I'm also doing.

Now Adrienne gathers a group of singers to the audience and starts to sing her songs. Adrienne has been a main moving force behind the Magnolia Committee. She's done this in spite of danger to her job. With floppy, wide brimmed hat, Kiss style black and white star covering her face, and granny dress, she brings this rally to a great conclusion. She sings"

You ask me to live in shame

You ask me to hide my name

If I did that to you,

You'd be singing with me too.

And still I like you

I know you're just a human being too

Maybe don't you suppose you ought to like me too?

Cause I'm here to say I'm just as good as you.

Most of the crowd is listening, but I'm singing along with tears in my eyes and heart bursting with emotion.

We've heard Ellen ask the question, "If I let them come for you in the morning, will they come for me at night?" We've heard Michael Allen of Christ Church Cathedral tell us that "we will be judged not by the amount of violence we produce, but by the love that we bring into world." This rally is almost in the past. All these plans and aspirations have crystallized into a perfect, flawless event. Several of the TV stations will carry a fairly balanced account of the day's activities, although there will be no newspaper coverage. But St. Louis will never be the same!! She's out of the closet and looking good.

- By Jim Andris

Pan Pagan, 1980

This year promises a good number of gays and lesbians. This will be our first major workshop - and we hope to spend time talking further about sex magick for same sex workings. We will share in chants and circles, and meet our brothers and sisters. We encourage all to mingle freely (which does not necessarily mean cruise) with our hetero Pagan family. May we see you soon in Indiana. If any of you are on your way and pass through Minnesota, may we offer hospitality? Please let us know in advance, however. May we invite you to the herb workshop - quite likely called an amulet workshop - for Paul and Cassidy will perform the Deva Ritual. Many say they too seldom see two men working together. Look for us at the tent by the white unicorn. The thought of being able to meet you all is exciting and joyous!

Your letters copyright Prairie 79

Aquarian Co-operation

"Being a Pagan in this area is not easy, but also not as hard as many may think. I have found that my straight establishment religion friends find it easier to accept my Paganism (That's true) than my gayness. Being in the first foothills of the Holy Appalachians may have something to do with this...

As to my relations with the gay established religions, this area is harder... gays always seem nervous around me - that is, except 3 very close friends.... They just don't want to be accepting, or so it seems.

However, my gay Christian housemate and I have lengthy discussions comparing beliefs. We respect each other's religion totally. We, also, help mutually - my making spells of protection for him and his "laying on hands" energy transference for me. It's marvelous.

Sure wish I could hear from other gay Pagans. I'm going to the spiritual gathering this August - that'll help and I'll report to you on this.

Winding stars from my Lady's crown

Beam to the sanctity of my grove.

The laughing Lord's voice

Echoes in cooling breezes

-Daibhidh Gesith

Box 108 Raleigh Rd

Manchester, GA 31816

(out thanks to Daibhidh for the special clay and stones which our herb garden holds as a treasure!!)

A fairy circle network newsletter has recently come into being. For more information, write:

FCN Newsletter

c/o/ William Shepardson

Gallaudet College

P.O. Box 1232

Wash., D.C., 20002

"I read the article on gay astrology in the July 10th issue of the Advocate. Short but sweet, it is an excellent overview of something that I've been interested in for some time. Tell the Unicorn readers about it...

Have you noticed Pagan themes in popular music? I hadn't until I heard the title tune from Bette Midler's film *The Rose*, especially the last lines:

'Just remember, that in the winter,
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies a seed, that with the sun's love
In the spring, becomes the rose'

After all, isn't that what the Wheel of the Year is all about, wherein the part contains the essence of the whole?

- Miles, NYC

Hail! Another Brother

I'm 24 and just starting to come out in both my lives; as a gay and as a Pagan. I will be initiated into a temple in Chicago this week, and I have to say that my sexual preferences don't seem to have any effect on the coven members; acceptance of me as a member or friend. They're some of the nicest people I know and the High Priestess has been especially supportive of my right to my own lifestyle. I think that this shows that truly integrated people have no problems with accepting the multi-faceted personalities and interesting differences in the fellow human.

I myself feel that because of our relationship with both the masculine and feminine aspects in ourselves, that gay Pagans are specially qualified to relate to the God Goddess within us and in their outer manifestations. In the line, I found the book *Witchcraft and the gay counterculture* by Arthur Evans helpful in regard to the roles of gay Shamans in ancient Pagan cultures. - M.W.

Solstice on Olympus

The Solstice was nice and quiet. We went up to Mt. Olympus again as it seems to be just about the only place isolated enough that is relatively free of ash. At sunset we kindled the Bel-fire; once and hour during the night, we filled a wicker basket with burning sticks and sent it tumbling downhill. (We had previously cleared the pathway and constructed a giant "catcher's mitt" out of stones...) At sunrise everyone gave a great cheer. We toasted the Sun, the Mother, the Father, ... each participant, the Earth, the Mountains, etc. etc. We ended by blessing one and all, and gave a great libation to the Gods."

- Bruce, Tacoma, Wash.

- (Our thanks from the Salamanders for the ash!!)

Want your comments share at Pan Pagan? Send a letter and we'll read it aloud at our workshop.