

Simon Goodman,
P.O. Box. 350.
Victoria Park 6100
Western Australia.

Heatherley House,
5. St. Davids Avenue,
Bexhill-on-Sea,
Sussex.

5th Sept. '83.

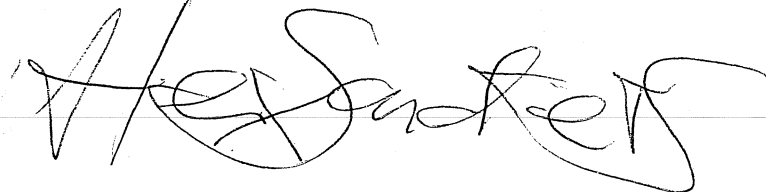
Dear Simon,

I was born into the craft and having been born my grandmother told me to keep my hands out of my pockets and stand up straight. I think your 'Pickingsgill disitation (I can't find words for it) is very trite. You are keeping your hands in your pockets. You are teaching a type of Wicca I know not what of forsooth and forsake me you varlot. This is not the way of the Mother.

So, he moved steam rollers and threshing machines (so what) to me that is not W. This is not the way of the Wicca. The Wicca is the worship of the Great Mother and the Mighty One who grants Her the power. Do something original that works not only in theory but in practice. Use your past experience with knowledge and wisdom you useless cunt.

I remain,

The King of the Witches.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Alex Sanders', written in a cursive, stylized script.