
Henge Happenings

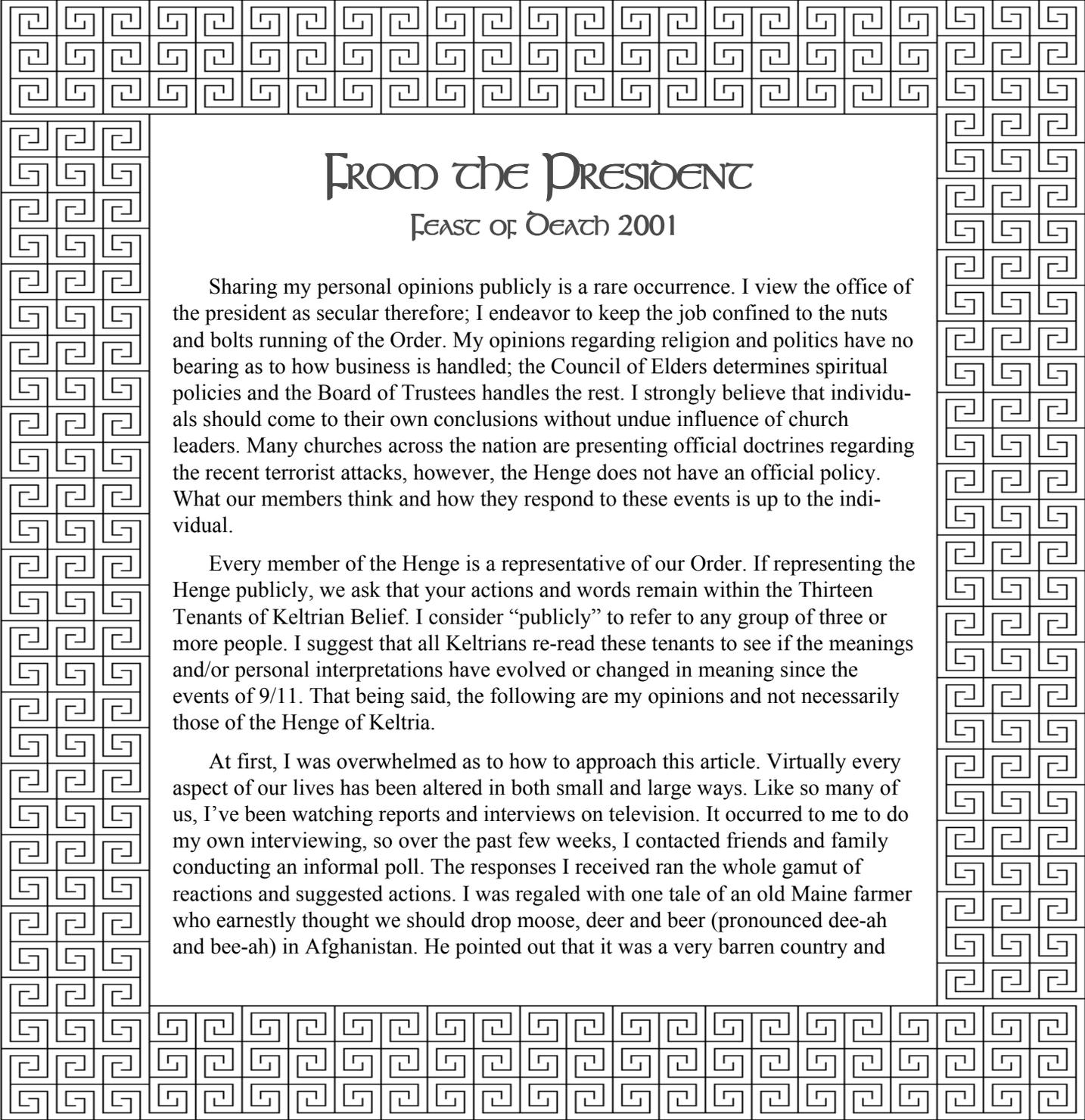
The Henge of Keltria, PO Box 48369, Minneapolis, MN 55448-0369

Issue #52

Editor: Tony Taylor

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Samhain 2001



FROM THE PRESIDENT

FEAST OF DEATH 2001

Sharing my personal opinions publicly is a rare occurrence. I view the office of the president as secular therefore; I endeavor to keep the job confined to the nuts and bolts running of the Order. My opinions regarding religion and politics have no bearing as to how business is handled; the Council of Elders determines spiritual policies and the Board of Trustees handles the rest. I strongly believe that individuals should come to their own conclusions without undue influence of church leaders. Many churches across the nation are presenting official doctrines regarding the recent terrorist attacks, however, the Henge does not have an official policy. What our members think and how they respond to these events is up to the individual.

Every member of the Henge is a representative of our Order. If representing the Henge publicly, we ask that your actions and words remain within the Thirteen Tenants of Keltrian Belief. I consider “publicly” to refer to any group of three or more people. I suggest that all Keltrians re-read these tenants to see if the meanings and/or personal interpretations have evolved or changed in meaning since the events of 9/11. That being said, the following are my opinions and not necessarily those of the Henge of Keltria.

At first, I was overwhelmed as to how to approach this article. Virtually every aspect of our lives has been altered in both small and large ways. Like so many of us, I’ve been watching reports and interviews on television. It occurred to me to do my own interviewing, so over the past few weeks, I contacted friends and family conducting an informal poll. The responses I received ran the whole gamut of reactions and suggested actions. I was regaled with one tale of an old Maine farmer who earnestly thought we should drop moose, deer and beer (pronounced dee-ah and bee-ah) in Afghanistan. He pointed out that it was a very barren country and

obviously these men didn't have enough to do. He figured if they were given something to shoot at and something good to drink, they would forget about us in short order.

Like everyone else that I spoke to, this man's solution was based on his own life experience. One druid suggested that we forget the missiles and bomb them with food. A witch friend thought that Osama bin Laden should be turned over to the United Nations and they should handle the situation. No two people that I spoke with had the same response as another. I was still no closer to a focus for my article. Finally, a druid that I admire and respect helped me make sense of the responses that I received. She reminded me of the Pledge of Allegiance. To be truthful, I haven't thought of it in years. I hadn't even thought of it since 9/11. When my friend mentioned it, a light went on in my head.

Granted, the Pledge of Allegiance is not without controversy in itself, however, in our small town school we began each day with this recitation. We were youngsters then and most of us did not have a choice whether or not to participate. As an adult, I do not find myself in situations where the Pledge is recited. However, it still is ingrained into my psyche and immediately springs to mind in its entirety when called. The Pledge is an oath. Oaths are to be taken very seriously. I did not have a choice then; I did as I was told. I spoke the words without fully understanding what I was saying or the gravity of such an oath. The words that I parroted have taken on different and expanded meaning since this recent attack on American life, liberty and property.

As an adult I understand that I pledged my loyalty to our republic, which is represented by the flag. A republic is government of officials elected by the citizens. Our constitution guarantees certain individual rights and freedoms. I believe that we have taken many of these basic rights for granted. Only now when there is talk of surrendering some of these freedoms in the name of public safety and security, do many of us begin to truly take stock in what it is we have that separates us from much of the world.

By speaking this oath, I also acknowledged that this republic is one nation indivisible. We are a people of many backgrounds, many nationalities and many religions. By virtue of the freedoms cherished in the United States, some people choose to keep their native languages, ethnic practices, and religions. We used to

call our country a melting pot, however, a friend pointed out that it's really a salad bowl. Rather than boiling everything together and creating a stew in which everything takes on the flavor of everything else, we get bits and pieces all mixed together with their distinct individual flavors.

The rights and freedoms that we cherish come with the responsibility of defending them. We must be prepared to stand together for our mutual defense regardless of our personal, cultural and religious differences. Our country began with thirteen distinct colonies, which banded together in a common cause despite differences some of which still plague us to this day.

I believe we must stand united behind our national leaders and demonstrate responsibility for our freedoms and cooperation in our country's defense. The Pledge of Allegiance is my oath to honor this responsibility. I may not be happy with the outcome of the last election and I may not agree with the policies being decided, however, I pledged that we are "one nation, indivisible". The best that I can do is continue to vote in every election if I want to see things done differently. In the meantime, I am pledged to support our system of government and those who have been elected to represent me.

Going back to my school days and our daily ritual of the Pledge, I recognize that the men and women in charge of my education were also those who had first hand experience of the dangers of WW II and the very real threat of enemy invasion of the continental United States. The Pledge meant something different to them then than it did to me. I have better understanding now that we are experiencing invasion on a level that our predecessors probably could not even have imagined. I am prepared to stand with my fellow citizens and honor this solemn oath.

*Walk with wisdom,
Wren*

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BELIEFS OF THE HENCE OF KELTRIA

1. *We believe in **Divinity** as it is manifest in the Pantheon. There are several valid theistic perceptions of this Pantheon.*

2. *We believe that **nature is the embodiment of the Gods and Goddesses.***

3. *We believe that **Natural Law reflects the will of the Gods and Goddesses.***

4. *We believe that **all life is sacred** and should neither be harmed nor taken without deliberation or regard.*

5. *We believe in the **immortality of the spirit.***

6. *We believe that **our purpose is to gain wisdom** through experience.*

7. *We believe that **learning is an ongoing process** and should be fostered at all ages.*

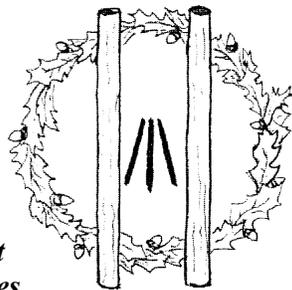
8. *We believe that **morality should be a matter of personal conviction** based upon self respect and respect for others.*

9. *We believe that **evil is not a matter of inheritance but of intent**, therefore actions are not in themselves evil. Rather, it is through the **intent behind actions** that evil can manifest.*

10. *We believe in the **relative nature of all things, that nothing is absolute, and that all things, even the Gods and Goddesses, have their dark sides.***

11. *We believe that **individuals have the right to pursue knowledge and wisdom** through his or her chosen path.*

12. *We believe in a **living religion** able to adapt to a changing environment. We recognize that our beliefs may undergo change as our tradition grows.*



FROM THE VICE PRESIDENT

Have you thought about your goals for the coming Feast of Death? I have been at work setting my own. My biggest goal at this time is to complete a proposal for a course of study for Keltrian Ordination. This process was begun a few years ago and through the hard work of those who began it, I hope to bring it to a place where we can begin to use it. Hopefully, you will see more information about it in the near future.

The other projects I have been directing my attention to are completing information on children's Keltrian studies and worship. A Keltrian Mythology that weaves our Feasts and the Gods and Goddesses together is also in the works for completion. You will see the Feast of Death installment in this issue of Henge Happenings.

This season of fallow has brought many hidden gifts into my life. I have watched my last living grandparent pass into the Otherworld. I have seen friends and beloved pets pass on also. It has reminded me how precious life is and how closely we are all connected. Although it is painful, it is also hope inspiring. I hope that this Feast of Death you experience the abundance of gifts you have been left by the Nature Spirits, Gods/Goddesses and especially the Ancestors.

*Walk with Wisdom,
Baisteadh "Rain"
Rain@keltria.org*

E-MAIL?

If you have electronic mail, please make sure the Henge Office has your E-Mail address. Send your E-Mail address, membership name and membership number to Henge-Office@keltria.org.

Also join the Keltria-L Mail List. To subscribe just E-Mail Keltria-L-subscribe@yahoo.com. Please include your membership number in the text of the message.

FROM THE SECRETARY

For Members Only

FROM THE TREASURER

For Members Only



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FROM THE ARCHDRUID

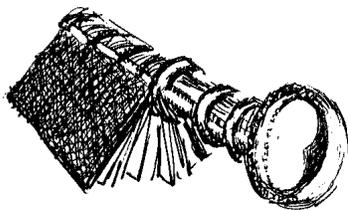
The events of September 11th bear some comment from the Archdruid. There is nothing that these events change in our beliefs or practice. In some ways the events of September 11th have strengthened my belief in the goodness of people in general.

My hopes for people coming together in love and support have never seen such reinforcement. My hopes that humanity will gain some wisdom and not attack each other based upon religion is reinforced by the outpouring of support for Muslims in general and the careful delineation, by so many, between Muslims and the wrongdoers of September 11th. My hopes that our children and grandchildren will look upon the actions against the wrongdoers of September 11 as honorable are still on track. My hope that people are held accountable and responsible for their actions still appears to be maintained.

Hope is a verb that requires an object. As such, I can't think of anything that I have hoped for in the past that I find diminished because of the events of the past month.

When Franklin Roosevelt entered the White House and gave his inaugural address he, faced fifteen million Americans out of work stated, "...the only thing we have to fear is fear itself." Winston Churchill used the same quote again during World War II. The statement is possibly more appropriate today than at any other time in our history. It is fear that the terrorists capitalize upon. Don't allow the events of September fill your life with unreasonable fears. Don't allow the terrorist threats to scare you into modifying your lifestyle.

"Let me assert my firm belief that the only thing we have to fear is fear itself."¹



¹Franklin D. Roosevelt, *Presidential Speech*, July 2, 1932, repeated in his *Inaugural Address*, March 4, 1933.

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THE BARD'S PATH

KELTRIAN MYTHOLOGICAL CYCLE

THE FEAST OF DEATH

By BAISTEADH

The air crackled with the crisp, cold breeze of autumn mixed with the warm heat of summer. I sat in my most comfortable chair surrounded by my abundance of possessions and warmed by a cup of hot cider. I was wondering about what my future holds and feeling so content. As I relaxed, the sun began to set and the darkness crept across the floor. In the shadows I noticed a different type of life. It was more deep and hidden not so bright and awake. I sat for a longer time still watching the shadows play until it had grown quite dark. I rose from my chair to turn on the light. As I reached for the light switch I saw someone outside watching me.

My heart began to race as I felt a presence I had known for all my life. The dark figure was utterly terrifying, and yet I couldn't help but be drawn to it. I looked closer and saw the long black cape that hid her face. I saw the long spear she held with one hand and the two crows perched upon her shoulders. Suddenly I noticed the icy blue gleam of her eyes. They were like piercing diamonds beneath her hood. Those eyes beckoned to me. They could see right through my very soul. They were the comfort of a mother and the terror of a warrior about to kill all mixed together in a light blue. She held out her hand which was wrinkled with age and invited me to join her.

My heart was pounding fast and loud as I grabbed my comfortable hiking boots and warm jacket. We walked down the avenue and out towards the woods. I noticed how quiet it was which is unusual for my street. The cars seemed to glide by without noticing us and somehow we appeared in the woods without even worrying about traffic or busy streets. The leaves crunched beneath our feet and the smell of a bonfire permeated the air around us. Her cape glided over the trail and my heart was pounding fast in my chest. Thump, thump it pounded and I felt so alive

and full of energy. In the distance I could see a large bonfire and hear the sounds of a celebration.

As I walked I noticed she was heading towards a large figure in the distance. He was seated upon a rock and had a large cart nearby. When he noticed us approaching he immediately stood up and looked so happy to see her. I noticed now that there was a slit in her cape that allowed a brief glimpse of her legs as she walked. This sparked a keen interest from the form ahead near the rock. I looked at him and saw the kind, familiar smile and warmth I recognized immediately. He was a bit round and portly, but very warm and generous. As we came up to him, he and she shared a brief kiss. It was not the kiss old friends share, but rather the kiss of lovers who remember the passion they have shared. The three of us continue on towards the sounds of celebration.

As we near the clearing in the trees we can see the giant bonfire and the abundance of food and drink. We approach and the group welcomes us in. As we walk forward time seems to slip and I feel the familiar fire of the past float into the present. The forms slide effortlessly between the long robes of a past fire and the casual jeans of this one. Behind the celebration was the form of another warrior. His spear gleamed with the reflection of the dancing fire. He seemed golden and radiated warmth. This warmth was blended with the coolness of the other as he approached with his cart. I noticed his cart was filled to almost overflowing. The golden figure smiled and began to walk away as his vigil was over now that the abundant cart had arrived to the Feast.

We sat down and began to celebrate with those already gathered. The cool gleam of the spear of the cloaked figure also glistened in the firelight it held the promise of death to those whom it sought out. Not of a cruel heartless death, but rather a death of necessity. These gifts, those of the waning warm protection, the

gift of necessary death and the gift of abundance all were felt by those gathered. We set a place at the fire for the departed souls who could not join us. We feasted and shared song and drink as we sat there. We talked of the past and shared our promised goals for the future. The passing of time was felt to shift into the cooler darkness of the night. The crisp chill was felt more distinctly at our backs as the fire blazed.

The time came for the Feast to end and I found my way home again. I sat for a time with another cup of cider and felt content and ready for the chilly season to set in. I felt renewed and content as I pondered my goals and reflected on ways to achieve and strengthen them. I wished the Morrigan and the Daghdha good will and thanked them for the Feast. I pulled out my journal and mapped out all I had planned for. My work has begun again and my time of reflection and planning has begun. I looked up for a moment and thought I saw the Morrigan smile under her icy eyes. She winked and walked away with the Daghdha and his cart.

For Members Only

THE SACRIFICE

My tabby cat
Is ensuring our survival,
Bringing sacrifices of small rodents
From the garden.
No morsel for his appetite,
He places them reverently
On the stone in the ancient way,
Where the sun dries them and the ants
Take them away bit by bit,
Leaving only bleached bones
And a smattering of fur.
He knows, my tabby,
That, for all my enlightenment,
I have forgotten
That the cosmos must be renewed,
And I wonder sometimes
If, by the diligence of my tabby,
Rodents will someday
Replace us in the world.

©2001, C. Leigh Nic Fhionghaile

"CHRONICLE, SEPTEMBER 13"

BY THE TOPAZ OWL

Grey, sullen ash
Blankets the streets of Manhattan.
Manhattan, like some modern Pompeii,
Frozen in endless images
Plastered on the airwaves,
Imbedded into our hearts forever.
Rubble, where once
The pride of the City stood,
The towers, a memory,
A massive hole in the
Pattern of the skyline,
In the fabric of our security,
As we gape in utter disbelief,
The sight, the very idea
Beyond our comprehension.

Our hearts squirm, as we stare,
Numb and bleeding,
Counting fallen heroes,
The realization that
We will never be the same
Not voiced, but dawning
Deeply in every one of us,
A nation, a people
United in grief,
United in purpose,
Our hearts one aching heart,
As we awaken, slowly, reluctantly,
From this nightmare.

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THE DRUID'S PATH

DEATH, LIFE AND HONOR: THE FEAST OF DEATH

By BAISTEADH

Who among us has not been thinking of death already with all the news as of late? It seems that the Feast of Death is perhaps more surreal this year than in the years past. I wonder at how it was for the ancestors who didn't have the life span we now enjoy. Death was a daily reminder. It would not have been uncommon to watch one's meal being brought to death. We now live in a society where all too often we are shielded and buffered from death. This can make us more comfortable, but we pay the price when death confronts us. We are left to make sense of something that seems alien, like a movie on television. Most people turn to their religion for answers and comfort. This is where I have turned as of late and is the reason I have been inspired to write about it.

This article is about death, the ancestors and the spiritual aspects of death. A subject that is generally only touched lightly upon in most neopagan books. Most likely because the beliefs around death and the afterlife are widely varied and personal to most people. We as Keltrian Druids do hold some common beliefs that do bind us together. This is our highest of Feast Days, which may seem odd at first. Why celebrate death? Why honor the ancestors? What secrets do the shadows of death hold?

The key to understanding the relationship of the Gods and Goddesses, Nature Spirits and Ancestors lies in understanding how we measure time and the meaning behind our cyclic Feasts. Unique among other traditions, we mark time by the spiral. As such, the meaning in our yearly Feasts is not only on the present (what "degree" of the circle we are at) but also where we are at in the third dimension (how far up or down the spiral). A spiral has a beginning point, and could conceivably have an ending point. However, for most of us these points are so far away on the spiral that it is hard to imagine them. We consider our sacred space to be the point where the past, present and future converge. This could be thought of as

bringing the spiral to one point. This point contains all of the elements of all time. Some scientists contend that all of time may have begun at one point. Whatever your belief on that issue, you no doubt feel the sacredness of space and time when it is brought to this one point.

Each of the elements of time, the past, the present and the future are associated with one of these forms of spirit. The Ancestors are associated with the past. In the cycle of life, death and rebirth it is the ancestors who have lived before us. This does not have to be one's blood relative ancestors. One can be bound emotionally or spiritually to an ancestor. An ancestor is just a spirit who has lived before in physical reality. They may now be in spirit form or have reincarnated (we will touch again on this in a bit). It is this link to the past that roots our spiritual inheritance.

The Nature Spirits are associated with the present. This is because they nourish and sustain us in the present. It is to the Nature Spirits that we turn for food and shelter. They nurture our physical form. We need them in the present to continue to live. They provide also the oxygen we breath to keep us in the present and alive.

The Gods/Goddesses are associated with the future. It is the Gods and Goddesses who guide and protect time. They are the undercurrents of time, the force/s that drive/s also to the future. They are endless and expansive and as such are the endless expansiveness of the very universe we live in.

These spirit forms are also associated with the Feasts. The Feast of Death is the primary feast of the Ancestors. It is in death that we are united with the Ancestors. As they are the past, the link with them is the link that keeps us united with the past. In death, we too become ancestors to the new generations that continue to live.

The Feast of Awakening is the primary feast of the Nature Spirits. By properly preparing for the season of death, we ensure their return to life in the spring. Spring is the time of awakening when the Nature Spirits are again making their presence known to the world that has been “asleep” during the long cold months.

The Feast of Fruiting is the primary feast of the Gods since we are graced with their abundance after a year of hard work. Our gift is the realization of the goals we set at the Feast of Death. It is with the help and approval of the Gods and Goddesses that these things are realized.

These spirits are also associated with the forms of mind, body and spirit. The spirit is bound to the Gods and Goddesses. It is the Gods/Goddesses that hold the spirit into eternity to ensure that the spirit may live again in a new body. It is the spirit that lives on and does not face death as the body does. It is through the relationship with the Gods and Goddesses that ensure our eternal life, our future.

The body is the form of the Nature Spirits. The body is the physical form of life that is subject to the cycle of life, death and rebirth. It is a form that one can touch, smell and even eat (if the form is appetizing, legal/non-lethal to eat and available). It is the form that touches us and holds us when we need energy or encouragement. It is through the relationship with the Nature Spirits that we gain the energy to live in the present.

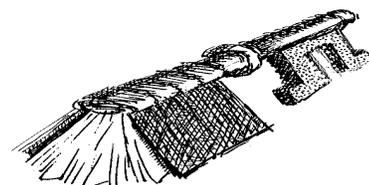
The mind that is the form of the Ancestors and the vessel through which are linked to them. It is through our memory that we feel our link to the ancestors. They live in our memories and thoughts. We gain from the memories, thoughts and other remembrances that are left for us the knowledge and wisdom of daily life. We feel a deep spiritual bond to them and this bond nourishes our minds with the energy of life, the energy of the past.

This leads us into the topics of reincarnation and ancestral inheritance. You might ask how the ancestors, who most likely have reincarnated, could join in ritual? The spirits of the Ancestors that join us in ritual are essentially these memories and thoughts we just discussed. The Ancestors are also manifested in the other bodies around us, as they are the physical forms of our ancestors brought to the present.¹ The reincarnation of the people we were with in the past.

It is the coherence of the group of Druids gathering that represents the bond we feel to the ancestors. While it is true that one reincarnates to a new body that has a new appearance, new goals and new physical life; the thoughts and memories are still buried and present in the mind of the reincarnated person. These thoughts and memories also live in us. We may not be fully aware of them all the time. But they are there and it is in communing with others that we feel these connections, thoughts and memories more fully. These are the ancestral inheritances that we draw upon for our spiritual connections.

Which brings us to the point of asking how do we honor the Ancestors and why? We honor the ancestors by inviting them into our homes and lives. By living in accordance with our own deeply held beliefs and codes of honor. We honor them by not forgetting the sacrifices they made to ensure that we would live into the future. We celebrate our connection to them at this time of death. We acknowledge that while death ends the physical form, it also transforms into the form of the future. Death and decay are the processes that fuel and feed new life. Death does not signal an end, but rather marks a beginning, the beginning of transformation. That is why the Feast of Death is the time of the year that we set our goals for the next year. It is the end of one year on the cusp of the beginning of another.

This Feast of Death be sure to set a place at your celebration for the ancestors. Take some time to remember the gifts of the ancestors. Feel your connection to your mind and to your past. Set your goals and plant your seeds for a happy, blessed and sacred New Year. Honor your connections to the past. Honor the Morrigan who transports us safely between the realms and the Daghdha who brings us abundance – our gift from the ancestors.



[1. Ed Note - Regarding ancestors, there are many interpretations of the phonominan. This paragraph reflects one of many views on the subject.]

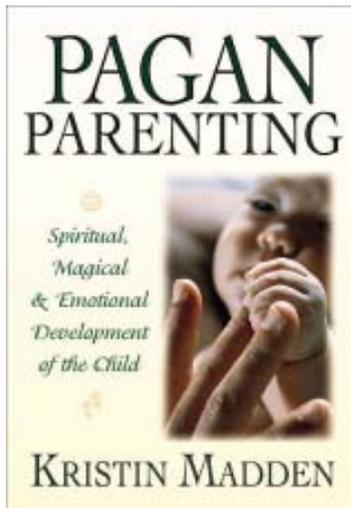
REVIEWS

REVIEW OF KRISTIN MADDEN'S PAGAN PARENTING

REVIEWED BY BAISTEADH

When my children were born there were only about three books on the market aimed at Pagan parents. Now it seems that new books are appearing with more regularity. That is a blessing as harried and stressed parents are always in need of good advice and ideas. Which is what this book provides. This book is essentially about the issues one encounters when raising a child while pursuing a Pagan path. It covers the developmental stages of a child, ethics and how to introduce one's religion to a child. It also covers the whys and whens of this introduction. This is a handy resource for anyone with kids.

While some of the information is general in nature, and does not necessarily apply to Keltrian Druidism (or even at times Druidism in general), it is still of value. The idea is to grab the ideas that work for you and think about the ones that don't. The author belongs to the Druid Grade within the Order of Bards Ovates, and Druids, where I assume most of the information meant to apply to Druids is pulled from. With this in mind, when you encounter chapters on Eastern Philosophies (such as chakras) you may disagree with the author's motives. Keep in mind that the book is written to appeal to Pagans in general and the mixing of other traditions is a common practice. Keep also in mind that while this sort of book can be very helpful, you are the ultimate authority in raising your own children. The important thing is to express your own form of spirituality, which the author clearly explains in several places.



I found that some of the exercises did not fit my path (even though they were written to be general in nature), while others fit in perfectly. I also found some of the chapters were too preachy for my taste, while others were very informative and well written.

I would add this book to my library of parental resource material as it is the best source of developmental information in relation to spiritual development. Most of the other books focus on family celebrations of the feast days and some other general exercises and issues Pagan parents face. This book covers this as well, but the focus is clearly on figuring out what is appropriate for your child based on age, maturity and focus of the said activity. I have learned a few things about the importance of selecting group members due to the unavoidable tendency of kids attaching to adults they spend time with. I have also learned about what activities, like working magick, may not be age appropriate for children.

Recommended for Grove Leaders and Parents.

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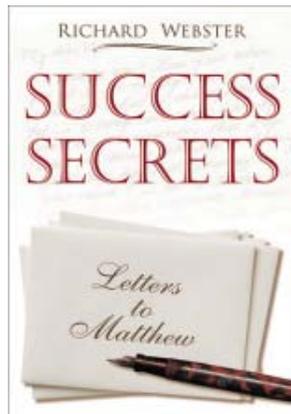
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For Members Only

A REVIEW OF RICHARD WEBSTER'S *SUCCESS SECRETS: LETTERS TO MATTHEW*

REVIEWED BY BAISTEADH

Originally I had ordered a copy of Silver Ravenwolf's *Love Spells* from Llewellyn, but instead this book was sent to me. Let's just say that after browsing the book I was intrigued enough to just read this one and not request a copy of the other book. While this book is not a really deep book on spiritual topics, the story is very engaging and it does touch on several universal spiritual teachings in a refreshing way.



What I enjoyed most was that it is told in the form of a story about Matthew who has reached a really hard spot in his life. He finds letters addressed to him with no postage and begins to read them. In the letters are revealed the spiritual lessons I mentioned. As the story unfolds you see how the lessons affect Matthew, his actions and views.

It is of a similar style to the *Celestine Prophecy* books if you are familiar with them in that it teaches in the form of story. After reading a pile of preachy, scholarly books this was a delightful treat. Sometimes we learn lessons in the preachy, scholarly way and sometimes they just arise out of a fun movie, book or experience. In a natural way that leaves a lasting impression of joy in oneself. That is precisely how this book affected me. I walked away feeling like I had the opportunity to witness a delightful story that was truly believable (even though it is not based on a true story). The words speak of universal concepts that anyone could apply to their own life, but we often forget to in our rushed lives.

Recommended.

FROM THE MAILBOX

By TONY



The Lughnasadh issue of *Horns and Crescent* (See advertising page) had an excellent review of *The Red Tent: A Celebration of Women's Mysteries*. The author, Anita Diamant "creates an unforgettable

cast of characters that brings ancient times to life," writes reviewer Lauren. I'm not generally into women's books, but Lauren's review caused me to add *The Red Tent* to my "I've got to read these" list. By the way, H&C is going to an Internet only publication with the Yule Issue.

Received the new Inner Traditions (Bear & Company) catalog. Noted that *Celtic Sex Magic: For Couples, Groups, and Solitary Practitioners* by Jon G. Hughes is to be released in October. I also noted *The Making of a Druid: Hidden Teachings from the Colloquy of Two Sages* by Christian J. Guyonvarc'h is scheduled for release in January 2002. I will be very interested in getting a review of either of these when released.

For those of you who don't know, *People of the Earth* is being re-released in November as *Being a Pagan: Druids, Wiccans, and Witches Today* by Ellen Evert Hopman. Being a Pagan includes an interview with Tony and Sable. If you don't have a copy of People... , you should get one of *Being a Pagan*.

The Fall Equinox issue of *Horns and Crescent* (See advertising page) had an excellent article regarding "Pagans and the IRS: Gaining Recognition." about how to get 501c3 status.



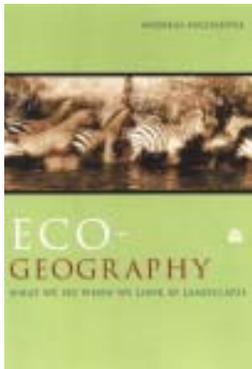
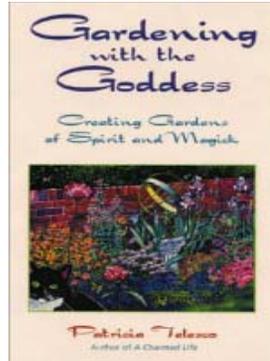
E-Mail told me that after a 3 year hiatus, FACTSHEET 5 is coming back! Factsheet 5 is an authoritative guide to zines and alternative publications. Each issue will be packed reviews of independent and unusual publications. For further information, contact them at: Factsheet 5, PO Box 4660, Arlington, VA 22204; via the web at : www.factsheet5.com; or via email at: twbounds@pop.mail.rcn.net

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Books

Gardening with the Goddess: Creating Gardens of Spirit and Magick, represents a who new adventure in gardening. Now, instead of simply sewing, weed, arranging, and harvesting, we can learn to use gardening as a spiritual tool that cultivates our mind and soul. ***Gardening with the Goddess*** by Patricia Telesco.

New Page Books (newpagebooks.com), ISBN 1-56414-553-0, \$12.99.



Eco-Geography: What We See When We Look At Landscapes, by Andreas Suchantre, describes some of the most fascinating landscapes on Earth, the savannahs of East Africa, rainforests of South American and Africa, the islands of New Zealand and more. Lindisfarne Books (www.lindisfarne.org). ISBN 0-94026-299-1, \$18.95.

The ***Planetary Calendar*** is unique in its use of "Black Box" and "White Circle" days and that all planetary information for each month is given on the month's page. Check it out and order it on the web via Planetary Calendars Publications, P.O. Box 541, Ambler, PA 19002. (www.planetarycalendar.com) ISBN 0-9706540-0-6, \$10.00 for large and \$8.00 for a pocket sized version.



Gatherings

Michigan, February 21-24, 2002, **ConVocation**. **Sharing the knowledge of the ages.** For information, contact Magickal Education Council, P.O. Box 431309, Pontiac, MI 48343-1309 or via the web at <http://www.convocation.org>.

Magazines

Horns and Crescent: *Goings on in the New England area for folks interested in Wiccan, Pagan, and other Goddess-based spiritual pursuits.* Subscription is \$6 for the next 8 issues. Contact: Horns and Crescent, P.O. Box 622, Millis, MA 02054-0622; handc@cog.org; <http://www.cog.org/handc>

Circle Magazine (originally known as *Circle Network News*) provides articles, news, rituals and other information pertaining to Wiccan traditions, Shamanism, Goddess Spirituality and other forms of contemporary Paganism. Published quarterly, Subscriptions for US subscribers are \$19 for bulk mail and \$25 for first class delivery. Circle Sanctuary, P.O. Box 219, Mt. Horeb, WI 53573, circle@mhtc.net, www.circlesanctuary.org, phone: 608-924-2216.

PanThology: *Paganism-Witchcraft-Magic-Wicca.* Subscription is \$10.00 (US\$ Cash only; Aust\$ Cash or Postal Order) to PanThology, LPO Box 300, Australian National University, ACT, 2601, Australia.

New Moon Rising: *A Magickal Pagan Journal* is published quarterly. Subscription is \$15 in US by Bulk Mail and \$20.00 to international addresses. Contact Dragon's Breath, Ltd., P.O. Box 1731, Medford, OR 97501-0135; dbl@celts.com or www.celts.com.

Organizations

POW! is the newsletter of the Pagan Occult Witchcraft Special Interest Group of American Mensa Ltd. Contact POW SIG East, P.O. Box 5269, Laurel, MD 20726 for further information or dneiburg@starpower.net.