This work has been going on for a long time; in fact, it's as old as questions. Human history is a tapestry of wonder; a glorious, breath-taking quest for understanding and a celebration of the Multiverse - of all that can be.

Starwood means many things. As a theme to our festival (our first after over three years of the long, strange trip it's been), it is a new expression of the message of the Rose and Comet, discovery on the frontier of the dubious dividing line between the Heavens and the Earth, the inorganic and the organic, Energy Most Exalted and Matter Most Exalted. It is a new forum for shared love and ideas between the sectors of knowledge in the realms of mind, body and spirit.

This is a clarion call sounding, to those who have ears to hear it. It heralds each embarkment on a great adventure, older than the standing stones, newer than the morning. The intrepid travellers have brought their separate paths of spirit and science full circle, and they have come together again. Each has benefited by the specialized pursuit, reaching greater heights of effort than such one-sided studies could attain in understanding. Now is the time for synthesis, and the inter-twining paths, where each discovery is an illumination, casting light on all that has been learned. Here on the frontier a truth restated is as new as a truth created, and truths are as thick as the stars of the sky, and the trees of the wood.

Let Starwood echo that clarion call.

C.C. Rosencrantz

CHAMELEON CLUB

ALL TO BE CHANGED

NOT NEW
just changed
A NEW TIME IS
NO MATTER

All Taboos Shall Remain Secret

No day goes by without a don't - for today don't save
any old junk. Yes, waste is essential. No, fishermen do
worry about their nets.

Gibit Nicht Eine Scheisse

Everything is either con or non-con, neither con nor
non-con, con, non-con; all or none of these.

Don't Be Fooled

reserved caution avoids inconsideration - hidden knowledge protects
leave other's faults unexplored - it matters obo is your face

For I do Tis said,
Is it not because he is not self-interested
that his self-interest is established?

INTERRUPTED

INTERRPTED D
INTERRPTED ED
INTERRPTED FD
INTERRPTED TD
INTERRPTED D

CHANGED
there are four pillars, one short
the other, far - the whale has
four legs, she too
hurrah, she dies
and
the D

CHANGED
Have I disappeared
into this pillar? This groovy,

The Time Is Finished Being Right!
The British Colonel’s Wife

By SARAH WHITE

THEY LIVED IN a large airy house on the Coast of India and he worked in conjunction with the East Indian Tea Company. There were verandahs and wicker furniture and a great many servants to perform even the smallest tasks. Everyone addressed her as Mrs. Sahib. There was very little that was necessary for her to do and so she did the things she did with a steady and time-consuming grace.

Several mornings each week she walked to the village to oversee the purchase of groceries for the Colonel. She examined the fruit for marks of the malaria-carrying mosquito. She stepped the dry goods for spiders. Everything the Colonel had bought of the forest quality for quality was the essence of his life as the British Colonel’s Wife.

Often in the way home she would let the servants walk ahead of her with the packages of goods for the Colonel and she would talk farther and farther behind to be alone with her thoughts.

One day a skinny Bengal Tiger stepped out of the woods beside the road. “I’m going to eat you up,” he said. “I didn’t know Tigers could talk,” she replied.

“Of course we can. I think I shall rape you before I eat you up,” and the Tiger began to pull at her white gauze dress.

The British Colonel’s Wife was very fond of the soft fur of the Tiger’s underbelly and did not make a protest. The Tiger was electric with desire for each other before they reached the Tiger’s lair. They made love and the rustling leaves under the Tiger’s fur were very exciting to the Colonel’s Wife. She did not stop in time to think what the Colonel might have said.

She returned to their large airy house in the cool evening. She made tea for the Colonel but did not explain where she had been, and he in his British reserve did not ask her.

She sat gazing at the tea and the Tiger had made in her white gauze dress. Under the yellow lamplight the Colonel thought looked exactly as a British Colonel’s Wife ought.

IN THE WEEKS that followed she lingered on the way home from the village, and when she spent the day in the jungle with the Tiger. The Colonel was very civilized and never asked her where she had been in the evenings and discuss the things of their lives, then return to their large bedroom. She thought him very handsome in his British Colonel’s Uniform and enjoyed the deference with which he made love to her. It began to seem a more normal sort of love to her, and sometimes she passed to think how well the life of a British Colonel’s Wife suited her.

One evening the Tigers walked her home from the jungle and left her only as they reached the clearing where the Colonel’s house was. The air crackled with a sexual tension as they thought of the Colonel waiting for her on the verandah. It created an aura about her as she walked up to the house. The Colonel saw as she passed him and said simply, “How was your pleasant day?”

“Please don’t make Tigers hunting in the morning,” he said, looking at himself in the mirror. “I believe there was one prowling near the house tonight.”

The Colonel led her to their bed and that night their lovemaking was of a more fervent nature than usual. In the morning he now dressed in his Uniform and fixed himself, and left the house.

As soon as he was gone the British Colonel’s Wife fed to the Tigers’ lair. When she sat down the Colonel and the Tigers face to face, both looking at her, her hands on her knees, and her hair was aware of the hot morning sun of the jungle shining in their faces.

This is ridiculous,” she said, addressing her. “If you cannot organize your life any better than that, then you are certainly not the Colonel’s Wife for me.”

He turned and walked into the jungle with the swift of an orange tail. Unable to look at the Colonel, she stuck in her apron on the forest floor, her eyes buried in her palms. She did not hear the sound of the colonial military steps as left the clearing too.

She cried then, but it was only one more sound in the busy jungle.

Elementary Chemistry

Did you ever think that a chemist really is a modern-day wizard? I don’t mean that sorcerers were just primitive scientists, but maybe a chemist is really a magician, only he doesn’t know it. I mean, does it matter if you call something an eye of newt or a complex organic chain? It’s got the same stuff in it, and would probably react the same.

I don’t know if I really believe all this hocus-pocus mumps—jumbo— you know a lot of that stuff is just tricks played on people. But I do know that I don’t know everything, and neither does anyone else. A lot of people for a long time have believed in magic: smart people, people who studied science and philosophy and stuff, who wouldn’t believe something just ‘cause some guy told them no. And I’ve read a lot of stories about people who’ve seen magic happening today, and U.F.O.’s, and E.S.P., and all kinds of stuff no one has really explained. So I don’t think you can just laugh it all off. Especially now.

Mr. Yarlan didn’t believe in magic. He used to laugh at the whole idea in Chemistry class. He was a thin guy with a long red beard, and sometimes he used to come out in a tall peaked witch’s hat with stars and moons all over it, using a baret rod as a wand and exploding little piles of contact explosive and flash paper. He’d cackle and crack jokes, looking like Merlin from King Arthur and all. Of course, we called him Mr. Wizard.

I never used to like school or my teachers much, but I really liked Mr. Yarlan, and I used to stay after school and help in the lab washing bottles and cleaning up. Well, I had to do it for extra credit, ‘cause I wasn’t doing too well in Chemistry; he said it was ‘cause I just didn’t think scientifically. I enjoyed working in the lab, though, and I helped him make his chameleon, which he kept in a terrarium in the supply room. He’d made up a batch of chemicals he said was the equivalent of the usual ants’ eggs and dried worms and stuff that turtles and lizards eat. It smelled funny, but the chameleon didn’t seem to mind.

I’m writing all this down because they said we should tell them if anything happened around that day that was strange. If you ask me, the whole thing is pretty strange.

Is science modern day magic or magic primitive science? Should I ask Dr. Einstein or Dr. Strange? Mr. Yarlan used to say magic was 10% common sense and 90% nonsense.

He still liked talking about magic, though, and so did I, so when I found that Witches Almanac at the library, I thought of him right away. It was filled with spells and recipes for things like love potions, transmutation of metals into gold, transferring a human psyche to an animal (and vice versa), making flying broomsticks and luck charms, and all kinds of stuff. I couldn’t resist jotting some of them down (it was an old book, and they wouldn’t let me take it out), and giving them to Mr. Yarlan when I came into class next morning.
He was real excited about them, and he even let me out early that Friday. When I went over to his house to clean his garage out (for some extra money) his wife said he was working down at school, and I had to go down to the lab to get paid. He was real busy with those notes I gave him, and it looked like he was gonna be there a while, so I guess I was the last one to see him. I was happy to go down there to get paid, though, 'cause one of the coins he tipped me with was a real curiosity.

I collect coins, and I've got a lot of wartime nickels; the ones that have a big mint letter over the Jefferson Memorial on the back instead of a tiny letter on the right side. This was one of those, but it was gold. I figured it was a commemorative coin 'cause I'd never seen a gold nickel before, and neither had my dad.

Anyway, you all know the rest. The custodian found Mr. Yarlan on Monday morning in the classroom, totally out of his tree. They say he was crawling around on the floor, hiding under the desks, and then he'd just sort of stop and stay there as if he couldn't be seen.

Our new teacher, Mr. Baron (who's sort of a bore), says that he probably had a nervous breakdown, and that maybe he'll be back on his feet next fall. I really hope so, 'cause we all liked him a lot, and I feel a little responsible.

Maybe some of those spells worked, and his scientific mind couldn't handle it. When you believe something really strongly and it turns out to be wrong, it can be a big shock. I don't know, but I hope he'll be O.K. and I've been feeding his chameleon every day for him.

That's another funny thing though, 'cause the chameleon doesn't eat anything, just keeps mixing his chemical food around in his bowl and sort of looking up at me. And I keep thinking about those recipes.

Ants' eggs, dried flies, eye of newt... frankly, I don't know what to believe.

Jeff Rosenbaum

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**Neandir, Lady of the Flame**

Music of the modern times, touched with the flavor of the old. A unique, 16-song cassette of Original Music written by Victoria Gangler, a Chameleon Club member. Performed and produced by members of the Chameleon Club.

Available at the Chameleon Club site and through mail order:

Neandir, c/o the Chameleon Club
P.O. Box 174, Perry, OH 44081
These cards are from the new Dark Horse Tarot deck. It was designed by Jeff Wyndham and rendered by Dan Stool of the Chameleon Club with the idea of synthesizing a deck useful for more than one system. The symbolism of the deck is based on the Golden Dawn, influenced by the orientation of the creators to the pagan north. Decks will be available at Starwood complete with coloring guide and notes on some cards. Mail requests to C.C. also accepted.

Workshops & Speakers

PAST LIFE RECOVERY
Ray Buckland

After a brief discussion of hypnosis and its use as a psychic tool - what it is; what it can and cannot do - participants at the workshop will be hypnotically regressed, as a group, to two or more past lives. The group's experiences will then be examined and discussed. Instruction will be given on how to continue with personal investigation and examination of past lives.

Participants are requested to bring something comfortable to lay on. Because of the nature of the workshop, latecomers cannot be admitted once the actual regression has begun. (NOTE: Dr. Buckland is a fully trained hypnotist, a member of the Association to Advance Ethical Hypnosis, and has practiced hypnosis for almost ten years.)

Ray Buckland is the British-born author of ten published books and has appeared on numerous radio and television talk shows. Ray Buckland was initiated into the Gardnerian tradition of the Craft by Gerald Gardner's High Priestess, Lady Olwen, in 1963. He had been a student of the occult for some fifteen years prior to that. He was instrumental in bringing the Gardnerian tradition to this country and helping establish it here. In 1973 he left that tradition to found the Saxon tradition - the Saxon-Wicca. The Saxon tradition is now well established in this country and throughout the world.

MORNING ATTUNEMENT (Sunday)
HOLISTIC MEDICINE
Kenneth Koles

Dr. Kenneth Koles is a doctor of Holistic Medicine and has been a student and teacher of Tai Chi for several years in Cleveland. He is an expert in massage and has extensive knowledge in nutrition and exercise.

Dr. Koles will be offering a Tai Chi morning attunement and a workshop/seminar on Holistic Medicine.
**SCHEDULE FOR STARWOOD**

**A finalised schedule of what workshops will be offered during which time slots will be posted on the Information Board, located at the Chameleon Club site. Schedule changes and information on individual workshops will also be posted on the Information Board.**

**FRIDAY**

8:00 p.m. Opening address and attunement

9:30 Movies Main Meeting Hall

"The Point" and assorted animated shorts

**SATURDAY**

9:00 a.m. Morning Attunement

10:00 Mike Ingalls - Yoga

Mum-ley Grove - Wicca

Discussion for Morning Attunement Groups

Workshop slot

11:00-12:30 Break for lunch

12:30-1:30 Workshop slot

1:30-3:00 Workshop slot

3:00-4:30 Workshop slot

4:30-6:00 Workshop slot

6:00-8:00 Dinner break

8:00 p.m. Live Musical Entertainment

Jim Alan and Selena Fox Chameleon

Ancient illuminated Sœurs of Bavaria others

Followed by a Bon-fire

**SUNDAY**

9:00 a.m. Morning Attunement

10:00-11:00 Church of Circle Wicca

Louis Finger - Thelema

Dr. Kenneth Koles - Tai Chi

Discussion by Morning Attunement Groups

Workshop slot

11:00-11:30 Workshop slot

12:30-1:30 Workshop slot

1:30-3:00 Workshop slot

3:00 Farewell Address

**WORKSHOPS**

- **Becoming Self-evolving**
  - William Eichman

- **Holistic Medicine**
  - Dr. Kenneth Koles

- **Yoga**
  - Michael Ingalls

- **Kabbalah and Western Magick**
  - Jeffrey Wyndham

- **Neo Paganism/Wicca**
  - Jim Alan and Selena Fox (CIRCLE)

- **Alternative Energy Technology**
  - Tom King

- **New Age Recreation**
  - Norm Christiansen Society for Creative Anachronism

- **Shamanism**
  - Jim Alan and Selena Fox

- **Herbology**
  - Selena Fox and Norm Christiansen

- **History of Tarot**
  - Eric Raymond

- **Past Life Regression**
  - Ray Buckland

- **Hypnotism**
  - Dr. Bryan Grotte

- **Dream Symbology and Interpretation**
  - Mike Shoemaker

- **Thelema**
  - Louis Finger

- **Kırlıa Photography**
  - Jim Alan and Selena Fox

- **Astrology and Divination**
  - Alexander Zoltai

- **Trinitarian Mysticism**
  - John Hules

- **Images of the Goddess**
  - Isakander R. Alexander

- **Sensory Deprivation**
  - William Atwood

**Other groups or individuals who wish to present workshops should post their information on the Information Board. Those wishing to present workshops or offerings should check in at the Chameleon Club site.**
Selena Fox and Jim Alan are founders and directors of Circle, a magical resource and training center headquartered on a wilderness farm outside of Madison, Wisconsin. Selena and Jim work in a variety of capacities for the New Age - as writers, teachers, healers, psychics, and musicians. They are active in networking, especially with individuals and groups attuned to various paths of Wicca, Shamanism, Neo-Paganism, and other Magickal ways of Nature throughout the United States and other parts of the world, and they publish a quarterly newspaper, CIRCLE NETWORK NEWS. Jim and Selena also are coordinating the Circle Sanctuary project which is focused on purchasing land and setting up a permanent retreat center and community for magical people of Nature in the New Age.

At the Starwood Festival, Selena and Jim will play their music, assist in rituals, and share information and experience pertaining to Shamanism, Wicca, Herbolology, Magick and other areas. They also will be representing Circle Sanctuary and Circle Publications and will have a table with items for sale as well as free literature.

DREAM SYMBOLISM / DREAM INTERPRETATION
Mike Shoemaker

The dream is discussed from the standpoint of its origin; how the dream process works. Symbolism, both universal and personal, is investigated and methods of interpretation are given.

Workshop participants' individual dream are examined and analysed. The individual is prepared to deal with, interpret, and benefit from his/her own dreams.

Mike Shoemaker is a retired Air Force Major and seasoned world traveller with journeys to Europe, North Africa, Alaska, the Far East and Australia. Prominent in Astrology for over a decade, he has taught and lectured extensively and is the author of a comprehensive home-study course in Astrology. As one of the pioneers in the field, Mike Shoemaker is conducting ongoing research in medical astrology with the view to developing methods of inter-disciplinary cooperation in the areas of preventive medicine and diagnosis.

BECOMING SELF-EVOLVING
William Carl Eichman

William Carl Eichman has done much work on the synthesis of the fields of study of Magick, meta-programming, Lenny-ese Psychology, and the dynamics of group-mind "telepathy". He has worked with a discordian group called the Lazy Nickels, and is now in the process of developing the School of Changes; a non-profit education group working at a communal household in University Park, PA, at Penn. State.

THE WESTERN MAGICAL TRADITION
Jeffrey Wyndham

An overview of High Magick, with a look at the historical perspective from the Greek Mysteries to the Golden Dawn. The workshop will examine the kaballistic Tree of Life as a tool for structuring consciousness and discuss the central techniques of Western High Magick.

Jeffrey Wyndham, a member of the Chameleon Club, is a life-long student of magick and witchcraft. His studies have involved in-depth reading and experimentation in both ceremonial and neo-pagan techniques. He has worked with Nun-ley Grove of Cleveland, and has structured a pagan study group in Cleveland, and has taught classes about Western Magikal Tradition. He is a contributor to several publications including the Changeling Times.

Art credits: Frontcover--based, traced, and spaced on a design of Terri Santoros. Backcover--provided by Changes Journal. All To Be Changed is from Millbrook Thanksgiving, W. Schneider, 1971

The beautifully illustrated 9 page Yule Song pamphlet and music will be available by request. Lyrics and music by J. Wyndham, art by T. R. Alexander. Write to Yule Song, c/o C.C., P.O. Box 174, Ferry, Ohio 44081

The Chameleon Club is an organization which exists and acts on many levels. Dedicated to the spread of enlightenment wherever it is welcome, it works through seminars, lectures, publications, films, musical performances, and many other vehicles to expand the frontiers of your consideration.

The Club has operated for more than three years, and has become part of a network of interested groups studying countless subjects, acting as forum for common interest. The Starwood Festival is the latest manifestation of this work.
NEW AGE RECREATION
Society for Creative Anachronism

The Society for Creative Anachronism was created in the mid 60's by a small group of science fiction writers and friends at Berkley, and has blossomed over the years into an international organization of "medievalists". The members of the S.C.A. have chosen the time period of approximately 500 A.D. to 1650 A.D. as their medieval era, and as an educational, artistic, and especially recreational pursuit they recreate the imagery, art, craft, battle-play, and all other aspects of medieval times.

Each person creates a persona - a character who might have lived in this period, and during S.C.A. events and gatherings, lives this part to whatever degree he chooses. This can range from merely dressing appropriately to copying the costumes, language, musical forms, artistic techniques, and fighting style on the battlefield. There are bardic circles, calligraphers, wine and beer brewers, cooks, jugglers, jesters, minstrels, and knights in part and full armor using battle (with mock weapons, but properly weighted) in jousting and tournaments ranging from "one on one" to huge battles with contestants numbering in the hundreds.

As in the movie Westworld, the participants try to create a scenario completely apart from the everyday world, filled with the symbols of the medieval world.

NEW AGE RECREATION
Norm Christiansen
HERBALIST
Norm Christiansen and Selena Fox

A former hypochondriac, Norm is a Chameleon Club member and a technician in nuclear medicine. He is a compulsive reader and a diver into diverse experiences.

The Recreation workshop will be based on Stuart Brand's New Game - Play hard, Play fair, No one hurt. Games for groups from two to two hundred will be discussed and games played by participants.

For Herbalogy, discussion will include herbs of healing, herbs of power, and consciousness affecting herbs. Included will be a historical view of uses and popularity of these plants, and current trends.

FRIENDS, "How do you stand with the Lord?"
"What do you mean, 'Which One'?"

For those of you who are unsure about your current faith or belief system, we offer a viable alternative. We would like to introduce the newest breakthrough in contemporary religion:

YES, FRIENDS, GODS LIKE THESE CAN BE YOURS.
when you join:

the God of the Month Club

INCLUDED IN THIS FANTASTIC OFFER: Each month you will receive complete rituals of the current God and/or Goddess of the month, including the ritual (sacrifice). All monetary sacrifices should be sent to our Board of Directors.

As an introductory sample God of the Month, we are offering your choice from the list below. Simply send your choice with a mere $2 to our Board of Directors. If you are satisfied with our Club, simply send us $10 for each additional God you choose. If not, you can cancel at any time. (However, if you wish to cancel, do so promptly. We are not responsible for the actions of wrathful Gods, some get very unruly if they arrive at your doorstep and find you are uninterested.)

A complete box of available Gods and Goddesses will be sent to you with your Introductory sample package. This is virtually an encyclopaedia of religion, and by itself more than worth the price of the Introductory offer.

**********************************************************************

- AToh - Instructions on taking hostages included
- Atoll - For that Old Time Religion
- Atoll - Practice Juggler! Be the first on your block to be the Last on your block!
- Atoll - Including a guest of tossiposes - with the rare (unusual included)
- Atoll - For those who believe you are God yourself!
- Atoll - Our resident guru, for those who prefer pure
- Atoll - Goddess of Love! No explanation needed
- Atoll - Goodness Served - Liquid time for demons

...And many more available after trial offer.

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Please note: It is suggested that care be exercised in choosing the order in which you select the gods, as some require virginity. Also, no fair picking virgin sacrifices under the age of consent. (As in Victorian England, the age of consent may be considered to be twelve years of age.)

Also -- check local state laws, or for a small additional fee our legal department will assist you.

Yes -- we are looking for people who like to pray. Read on...

...John Billinger...\n...McKenzie...\n...Sachmo...\n...Bubba...\n...Rurik...\n...John...
Each monthly package will include:
1) A lavishly illustrated booklet of appropriate prayers and rituals
2) Necessary tools and instructions for all prayers and rituals
3) Where appropriate, plastic injected graven images are also included

All packages air-shipped or some packages will contain foodstuffs such as herbs, incense with volatile oils, sugar cubes, mushrooms, custards, (warning: please do not confuse these unless you have already applied for your lifetime membership) eye of newt, ballock, etc.

[All gods and materials authenticated by the Contemporary and Ancient Religions Department of Mikatonic University.]

Special Bonus
For initial membership:
- Names of like-minded worshippers in your vicinity!
- (Correspondence clubs also arranged!)

Extra Special Bonus
For 3-year members:
- Group tours chartered to shrines of the month, and other places of interest including Jerusalem, Mecca, Mt. Sinai, etc.

Extra Extra Special Bonus!!!
- If you agree to take a minimum of two Gods a month, you will receive a Secret Decoder Ring on your birthday, and one sacrifice will be made in your name at your local Baccal Club headquarters.

Special Lifetime Membership Offer:
- For those who agree to mention our organization in their wills:
- Send $10 now, plus a photocopy of your will, and we will send you an autographed, specially delivered, 
- "Special Lie Jones Package" with a tie for your "Special Tie Jones Package"--please specify color, size desired. (Offer not available where prohibited by State or Federal Law.)

Additional Bonuses:
- Special deprogramming services arranged at slight extra charge for those who have fallen foul of our competition, or those who fear they have gotten a few months behind. (courtesy of Ted Kidnap Enterprises, Inc.)

...But, you say, "What will all this cost?" More pennies! And we guarantee results!

Are you worried about tithing to the wrong faith? With God of the month Club, you'll cover the latter. Be in good with all deities! And you can't change for yourself -- for a slight extra fee our certified and bonded professionals will do your praying, sacrificing, penances (including lifetime chastity) for you!

(If you should wind up in hell despite our good services, merely send us an admissions postcard, and we will cheerfully refund your money. --minus interest and handling charges of course.)

Remember: The God of the month Club will bring variety to your life:
- Celebacy one month, orgies the next month... A chance to travel to sacred shrines...

Companionship with like-minded members...

What more could anyone ask? Well, we give you more! For 10-year members, we offer monthly conferences at our luxurious headquarters (you, too, can reach true illumination.)

Don't delay! Take advantage of our offer today!!!

Special 3977 Service: We will send a package of the month, gift-wrapped with a card from you for "anonymity" to any friend you wish to enroll in the club. (There will be a slight extra charge for enrolling your amigos without these knowledge.)

Elements

Fire, water, earth, air
- Candles floating fertile sky
- Gem spitting sparks sky atmosphere
- Heavens are of flame;
- Breathing life into cold universe.

Air, earth, fire, water
- Gilding animal passion dives
- Wheeling joy burns fluidly.
- Birds are of air spirit;
- Breathing music into a quiet universe.

Earth, fire, water, air
- Solid tempered thirsty reaching
- Branches: stare shimmer through spaces.
- Trees are substance;
- Weaving sky and ground into one universe.

Water, earth, air, fire
- Men can order elements as he chooses
- Choosing 4, 104 or melding into one.
- Reality in water, we are
- Weaving patterns into a random universe.

M.B. David

Changeling Times is an occasional magazine published by the Chameleon Club; we hope by reading it you will expand the frontiers of your consideration. The opinions and ideas presented here are true in some sense, false in some sense, and meaningless in some sense, etc. We acknowledge the help of Victoria Ganger, who typed the frigging thing, Jeff Rosenberg who filled in what no man has cribbed before, and Mike Schwartz for coordinating the effort.

The previous issues are available at $1 per.

Changeling Times
P.O. Box 174
Perry, Ohio 44081
Now folks do meet upon that
darkest night
when King Sol’s time is short
in winter’s sky.
They burn the tale fires on
barrows height
and bid the spirit of long
night to fly.
In holy circle do we meet
At Yule time season days
are fleeting
but tis the new sun that we
greet
whose birth is drawing nigh

Page from Yule Song by J. Wyndham, illustrated by I. R. Alexander

Reprints available.