

I AM A WITCH

I CAN tell you how the secret witches of Britain stopped a blackmailer. For I am a witch.

OVER 100 WITCHES LIVE IN BRITAIN TODAY, but I am the only open member of the cult.

This blackmailer threatened a witch in the Midlands. He was after big money.

A coven (group of witches) met in a lonely house.

We stripped and stepped into a circle our priestess drew with a sacred black-handled knife. She purified the circle by sprinkling it with salt, water and leaves and by burning



Says Gerald Gardner

We were all purified in the same way. "Dragon's Blood" was burned in a cauldron to give potent red smoke.

THE priestess made a wax image of the blackmailer.

In it were pressed herbs and pieces of letters he had written.

We went through ritual worship of the goddess, and then recited a witch chant which is over 600 years old.

The priestess bound the model with thread and stuck pins into it as we chanted. Climax of the



● Witchcraft... the secret art dreaded throughout history... is flourishing in Britain. Its strange and powerful force is in the hands of people **WHO MAY BE YOUR NEIGHBOURS**.

● Gerald Gardner, a member of this awesome cult, has made this sensational exposure to Barbara Stabler exclusively for "Weekend."

ceremony came when she pinned his lips together. This was done only to silence him. We did not want to harm him in any way.

NONE OF US EVER HEARD FROM HIM AGAIN.

No wonder many people are afraid of our power. We could, of course, cure illnesses, ruin firms... but we **DON'T**.

Since the days when witches were burned, we have forbidden ourselves evil spells. Nor are we allowed to make money out of witchcraft.

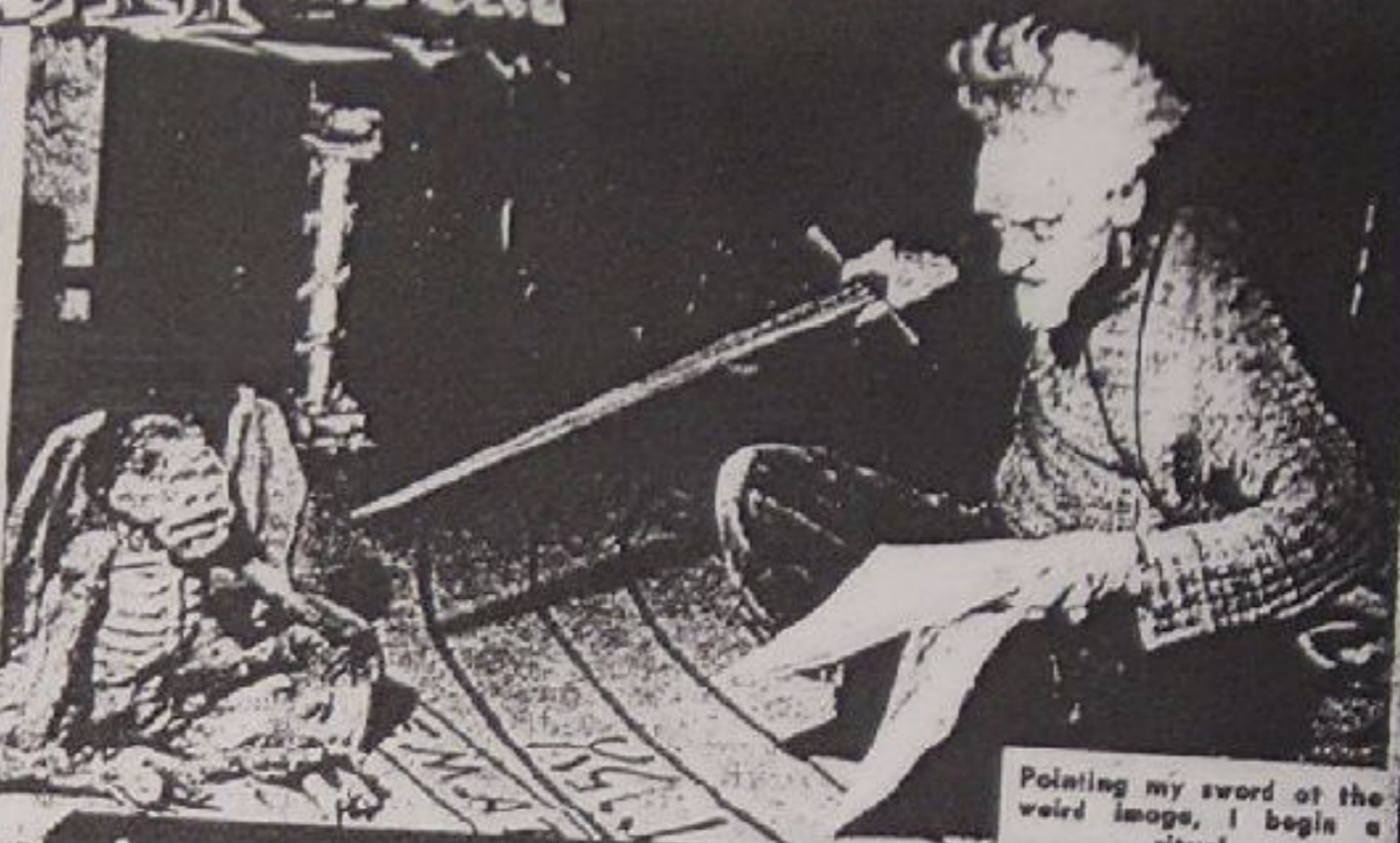
Anyway, we are decent folk and do not want to harm anyone.

People often write and ask me if I could have their husband or wife killed off—"Painlessly, of course".

I ALWAYS say it can't be done.

We often oblige farmers by holding fertility dances for good crops. We help people in other ways, as long as it causes no harm to anyone else.

Early in the last war a girl asked me for a good luck charm for her boyfriend who was in the



Pointing my sword at the weird image, I begin a ritual.

A spell was cast—and the house was mine

● The empty cottage was ideal for me... but the owner wouldn't sell. So eight other witches helped me to cast a spell, and the house became mine. The landlord had suddenly changed his mind.

power radiated from my body... The owner was quite resigned to selling the cottage when I met him the following week... he had quite suddenly **CHANGED HIS MIND**.

It took us only 10 minutes to clinch the deal.

EVERYONE who knew him was amazed. I knew we could raise the power to make anyone do our will... as long as we harmed nobody.

We will not divulge the names of members. They would be hounded out of their homes

and jobs because people are afraid of us.

One girl witch is a school-teacher for the London County Council.

Many say that witches practise black magic, black mass and devil worship, but this is not true.

We are not interested in the devil.

We believe in reincarnation, that heaven is a place where you grow young again, ready for your next life on earth.

I want to be re-born among witches. They are good friends.

SECRET

I prepare a secret wizard's brew. In this cauldron, "Dragon's Blood" is burned to give potent red smoke. It's all part of the ritual worship.

THE INFLAMMATION HAD DIED RIGHT AWAY.

The young couple derived great satisfaction from their good luck charm, and the girl felt that her faith in our powers had been justified.

MY secret friends helped me to get my house in Castle-town, Isle of Man.

I could not find a house within my means on the island. I had to live in digs apart from my wife.

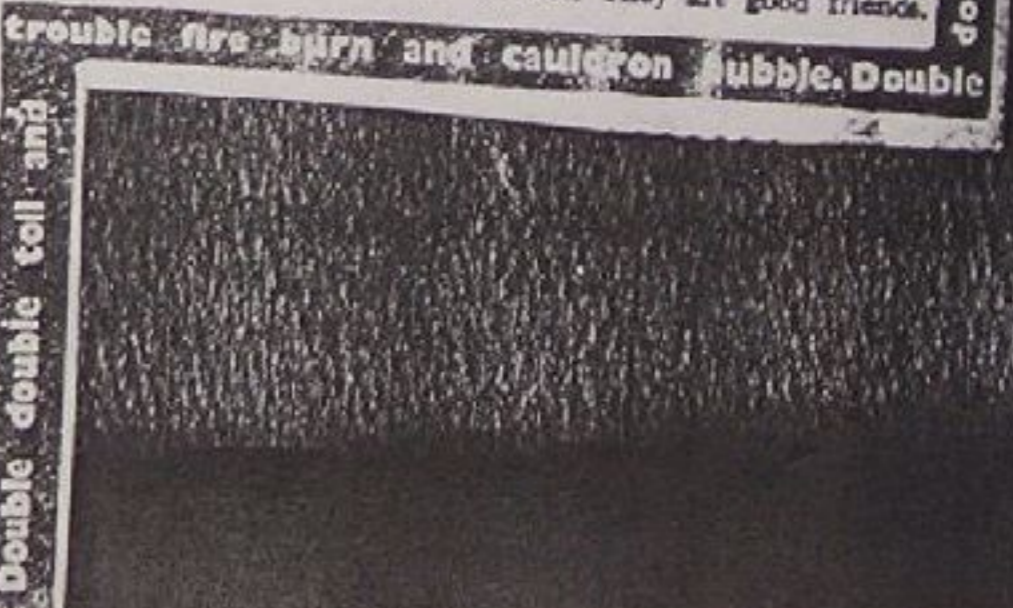
There was an empty cottage but the owner would not sell. He had refused every offer since its last occupant, his brother, had died.

Eight other witches helped me to cast a spell. We danced round a priestess of the Moon Goddess. Charcoal, herbs and incense burned in a cauldron.

We chanted phrases and made signs handed down to witches for generations.

To the uninitiated, this would have presented an eerie scene... and to the faithless it would have seemed like a farce.

A strange spirit filled the circle... I trembled, lost all sense of time as the



Double double toll and trouble fire burn and cauldron bubble. Double double toll and trouble fire burn and cauldron bubble. Double double toll and trouble fire burn and cauldron bubble. Double double toll and trouble fire burn and cauldron bubble.

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