Demonic Convergeance in Denver

March of 1996 saw a gathering of Satanic notables in Denver for the taping of several Bob Larson radio shows. These were also filmed and segments were broadcast over Larson’s new vehicle on the Trinity Broadcasting Network.

At right you will see how we enjoyed the accommodations at the Casa Bonita, Denver’s local den of total environments—the most magnificent-ly tacky restaurant in Colorado.

Above
A portrait shot in Bob’s studio.

From left to right:
Boyd Rice, Bob Larson, Peter H. Gilmore, and Rex Diablos Church.

From left to right:
Shauna, Thomas Thorn, Peter H. Gilmore, Boyd Rice, Desirée Partridge, and Rex Diablos Church.
PERVASIVE PANTYWAISTISM

BY PETER H. GILMORE

Mollydodles abound. Wimps are on the rise. Sissies hold sway. Our society is pervaded by a pervasive pantywaist mentality. The timorousness of ideas that might be deemed to evoke fragile ascendedデブner paper. What ever happened to cultivation of strength and self-assurance, once the hallmark of American culture? The mission of "political correctness" and a new generation of whiners and wimps have strangled the legislative power to enforce their pusilerious nonsense for any difference in opinion. Behold the vile cowardice that reigns in just about every public forum. Witness censorship, based on the principle that individuals must be protected from any negativity or they will suffer irreparable trauma and thus deserve reparations from the state to satisfy their shattered self-esteem. Here is the new standard for behavior, ranging from universities to work places, from the printed word to cyber-space, and it is embodied by the various media who have united to crush those who refuse to abandon their critical faculties.

The contemptible contemporary credo is to seek the approval of all and sundry, while eliminating any critical commentary. It has become a thoughtcrime to voice the opinion that you don't deserve everyone's one sloppy hug of "brotherhood." There is, however, one group which all are permitted to despise, cen-sor, and against which hatred may be freely exercised—those turreled with the label "racist." Here is today's ultimate bugaboo, far worse than being deemed a child molester. (They get "therapy" and are released to repeat their acts, or if a clergy person, simply transferred to a new parish to continue to do their Lord's work.)

Bob Grant, a well-known talk show host on WABC Talk Radio, was fired because of increased lobbying against him by various "PC" forces who had branded him a racist. Grant, a self-multed conservative, does not hesitate to speak his mind against those whom he perceives to be microscopically and malefactors. And brav o to him! His candor, as well as his rational defense of his thinking, was refreshing to hear. He was hired shortly thereafter by a competing station to continue to air his views for a large audience who does appreciate hearing his opinions, and supporting or debating them. The situation may be grim, but not completely hopeless.

People are deathly afraid of words; they can't bear anything being said against them. To be "dienne" is the equivalent of being destroyed. Satanists despise such weakness. It was once expected that one instinctively evaluated the gainsayer (as well as the flatterer), automatically reacting with either pleasure, disappointment or even indifference based on the relative merits of this individual. Now, all are required to tout everyone else without discrimination (a word that now has an "evil" connotation and previously meant the exercise of one's selectivity based on educated appraisal). Satanists have not lost this instinct; we welcome the conflict of ideas, and are excited by differentness. It is by actions that we judge. Words are mere window-dressing.

We must cultivate a non-Darwinian arena where opinions may clash in the bright glare of midday, light glinting off unabashed tongues which slavish the armament of cultural wit and erudition in a true conflict of nibbling repudiate. We expect to see the sands stained crimson and will be ready to wield our discrimination boldly, without stirs, to either raise a thumb in approval or give the sign of rejection. We will celebrate the victorious while the vanquished are carted off as refuse. This is the climate that will foster the re-emergence of intellectual rigor, and will present compelling concepts for all to see and judge accordingly. It is time to end this childish insulation from the real world and go out to experience the invigoration to be had from a world of variety. If you come across that with which you don't agree, you'll be able to identify those who hold such values and deal with them as you will. Control of speech is not control of thought. The current climate has caused many to hold secret their true feelings, which often grow to strange shapes in their restraints, burning forth in extremity which is shocking to the naive, but expected by the aware.

Let the triumphant strains of "My Way" ring their clarion call to those who refuse to disguise their true thoughts beneath a rictus of false politeness. Enter into the fray with claws extended, crying your true colors—winning friends and foes, or walk away and find another exchange more to your liking. You can soar, or crash and burn, but do so on your own. Don't go crying to some societal authority to wipe the nose off your nose and kick the ass of your betters. Perhaps you want to remain in diapers all of your life, but don't expect Satanics to stick around and smelt the load. Manure is best when buried as fertilizer.
HEY control everything we do. There is no human activity that THEY do not influence. THEY are everywhere, infiltrating the lives of even the strongest resisters.

Who are THEY?
How strange that humans can easily and readily exterminate gods and devils, space aliens and UFOs, non-Aryans and fascists. Yet they find it difficult to entertain a notion that human hands and human minds serving human interests are sophisticated enough to exert control.

You say they do. They blame Satanists.

THEY are not Satanists. When a rational mind hears another blame THEY for a negative event or situation, THEY are dismissed as a nonexistent convenient catch-all employed by limited minds. Consequently, no one with any mental prowess uses the term, THEY.

If only dummies use the THEY reasoning, those whose mental capacity might really suspect, let alone detect, chicanery avoid it. By their avoidance, they close any doors before they attempt to enter.

There is no single THEY. That's why conspiratorialists search in vain or blame convenient enemies.

Any vested interest which contrivably interferes with your best interests is THEY. The greater the need to make money, with little or no conscience, the greater the incidence of THEYA. If everybody is on the take, if everyone wants to win the lottery, some aspirants are more successful than others. Agencies of self-interest proliferate in a world of wannabes and big shows. The most successful, by dint of their established formulae for success, become the THEYs.

THEY do not want you to win. You win, THEY lose. THEY depend upon your ignorance and stupidity. THEY don't want anyone giving the show away. That's why THEY ridicule anyone who refers to THEY. THEY wish to abort speculation THEY cannot afford to allow for speculation. Before any discovery can be made, speculation must be entertained. A simplicon who says: "What will THEY think of next?" is closer to discovery than those who ridicule him for saying "THEY."

THEY discourage logic and reason. It is unprofitable. There are seldom any hints or clues as to who THEY are. THEY survive by misdirection.

"New and Improved" is what THEY depend upon for their sucker's game. "Issues" maintain distraction and misdirection. Mainstream interests are mainline drugs. Fashion, style, trends, are common denominators. Common denominators are imperative, that THEY might remain in control.

THEY can be compared to the myth of the Mafia or

Organized Crime. There need exist no network or central control. THEY exist independent of one another. Yet in their perceived tyranny, THEY would appear to be organized. They cannot be broken or banished, because THEY are not an organization. Humans are so conditioned to organized lives that they cannot conceive of such a thing as power through disorganization. If one lives an institutionalized life, which most do, it is uncomfortable to move outside the herd. THEY depend on mass mindlessness and will destroy anyone or anything that threatens it. More than ever before in mankind's history, survival of the many is dependent on the success of the few. THEY, by whatever name, are the few. Collectively, THEY are powerless. Individually, THEY are ruthless and unscrupulous.

THEY are not eternal. THEY do not help each other. Their strength lies in the THEY each concentrate on their own vested interests, with no collusion. Then, THEY are free to whip and lacerate the herd, without peer interference—without time and energy wasted on networking and organization. THEY have all manner of weaponry—whether deliberately neglected, yet more formidable than ever, or innovative technology. Control is achieved and maintained by radiation, saturation, and isolation; using sound and light waves, weather control, environmental substances, pharmaceuticals, atmospheric modification, etc. The greater the vested interest, the more formidable the arsenal THEY maintain.

It is a war in which the people of the world are the victims; a soft and fluid enemy, too short-sighted and dull-witted to constitute a threat. It is the easiest war ever fought, where each new collective stupidity and despotically selected memory is a victory.

* * * * *
THE SMARTEST, MOST PASSIONATE, MOST
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN WHO EVER LIVED. SATANICS. I
don't mean "beautiful on the inside where it really
counts". I mean gorgeous, vibrant, curvy women. Most non-Satanics
find Satanics women intimidating—too intelligent or too
pretty, or worse yet, both at the same time. It takes a special
woman to be a Satanist. Only the truly liberated are
summoned to Satan's legions. Up until quite recently the ratio of
Satanic men to women had been about 10 to 1, but that seems to be
shifting. More and more young women are going through the
process of exploring feminism and Wicca, seeking feminine pride,
identity and power, and discovering only importance, limitations
and puritanical self-righteousness. Wicca and feminism share a
flacid, lackluster attitude and presentation. Satanic women like
drama/adventure and know how to conjure it for themselves.
Satanists have an innate complexity of mind that hunger for
uncompromising examination and speculation, not superficially-
feminizing comfort. We don't need to be comforted; we prefer the
invigorating, bracing winds of truth and terror.
Our culture has been influenced enough by Anton LaVeY and
his books so that it's now cool for young women to dress like
Satanic witches and think like the Devil Himself. Camille Paglia
and others now get honories for challenging traditional feminism,
defending women's rights to wear heels and makeup. Those who
study such trends are calling this "Spickick feminism" (from the
more honest "spickick lesbians"). "non-traditional feminism" or
"anti-feminist feminism." Big News. So The Satanic Witch came out
26 years ago, girls. Did you just get around to reading it? To me, it's
still the same old story. I have LaVeY's books, catering to the new Satanic
generation, but not wanting to acknowledge those blasphemous philosophical roots. Jayne Mansfield recognized that, for the first time in her life, she had
found a philosophy through which she could be a businesswoman,
an intellectual, a mother, and a sexpot all at once. She wouldn't be
criticized for committing the ultimate sin of reconciling
intransigent woman with a man, caring for him, worshipping him,
and making herself out as victims. Whether they're providing
healing and inspiration to those under their roofs,
anyone who wants to survive, are
and inspiring their power—not whining about why
they don't have any! We don't need "feminism" on our sleeve
our primary identity. We have our identity as Satanists. Satanics
women are fierce, fierce defenders of their men, of their children,
or their ideas and values. Wiccans understand the female archetype in
their culture, even if they don't realize it. They know that
Woman is Nature—Darwinian law as well as peaceful, awe-inspiring
sunsets. Women can be dominating and ruthless, plotting and
genius. "Mother Nature" isn't loving and all-embracing. She's
selective, cruel and unyielding.
Wicca is trying to keep up with Satanism by sprinkling in Valeries, the Dark Goddess, and other more menacing images of
the Mother Goddess. But it still remains lackluster and uninspiring
because it's isolated—dependent on internal references and icons. It
can't be the same way. It's a religion from the inside out.
DID THE HORRIFYING CIRCUS just ring true? Nope, it's just Marilyn Manson and friends here to take over (at least for a couple hours). Then off to another town to dominate. This newest rock icon isn't just playing the Devil's game without taking the Devil's name, in fact, he's the musical Anti-Christ smearing all conceptions of the behavior of typical rock and roll.

Seeing the intense show in San Francisco, one would figure his demeanor would be that of an ego-inflated weirdo. Such isn't the case. After the show, my wife and I went into a very calm, blue bus to meet with this showman, and to my delight I found a very modest, fan-appreciating gentleman.

Two months later, during a telephone interview, I was granted unprecedented access to and through the music collectively known as Marilyn Manson. Here he is for you, dear reader: the man, the myth, the new icon.

JNI: Where did the name Marilyn Manson derive from?
MMA: Six years ago, when I was writing, I used a pen name. This pen name described my personality and what I grew up admiring—Marilyn Monroe and Charles Manson. Both were icons for different reasons. They both reached opposite extremes. This is something I have always felt in my own character—opposite extremes, dichotomy, diametrically opposed archetypes. I grew up reading Nietzsche, Crowley, LaVey. In such, Satanism seemed right to me. "Marilyn Manson" is Satanic in its mystery.

JNI: Do you feel Satanism is incorporated into your music?
MMA: No, not consciously. I have to thank LaVey for inspiration. I incorporate Satanic philosophy, more times subtly than others. It gets across the philosophy without the name "Satanism." After people get close to me, I let them know of my affiliation with the Church. The band isn't overt with symbolism of Satanism, no upside-down crosses or Bathsheba. I have been more outspoken about Satanism the last year or so, and the fans seem to understand the philosophy.

The music is very eclectic, always taken from everywhere. It's kind of a "Willy Wonka" world: the visual concept was creating art—such as body art, always expressing what's on my mind. It's very ritualistic. The concert is Satanic. Just by being in the audience, you are entering my own personal Satanic ritual. However, I'm not a salesman for the Church of Satan. I get adrenalin from the crowd, and they get it from me. This energy motivates me, makes me feel completely vital on stage. After the show, I feel drained and have no more emotion, which is the exact prescription for a ritual in The Satanic Bible. I've found performing to be the most powerful thing I've tapped into.

JNI: What of this new movie that you and Twiggy are involved in?
MMA: Yes, it's the new David Lynch movie, called "Lost Highway." In this movie, I have a pornographic scene with Patricia Arquette. It's a rehearsal tape. David Lynch is kind of sketchy. He works completely with people's imagination. He ends up being a "false" film for me, because I end up dying in the movie, naked to a puddle of blood. David Lynch was talking about using some of our songs from our new

"Satanic music is music that affects your life."

Marilyn Manson
SATAN all like to be the underdog. That's what makes it work. As much as I'd like to destroy Christianity, I think it needs to exist for us to feel as strong as we do—not to say that we rely on it, but the world wouldn't be as fun if it didn't exist. This is one thing I think Satanists need to realize, that it is OK to fun. I find positive things out of negativity. Marilyn Manson is what I care for deeply and would die for.

JN: What is Anti-Christ Superstar?

MM: We are about to work on a record called, "Anti-Christ Superstar." After ten years in a private Christian school, I was inundated and told about things like Armageddon, the Rapture, taking the Mark of the Beast, etc. When I realized it wasn't going to happen, I felt fortunate, but at the same time I felt cheated. For me, the things that had tormented me as a kid, I have become. What I set my mind on was, if Armageddon wasn't going to happen, I was going to bring it upon myself.

"I take the role of the Anti-Christ... It will scare America, and rightfully so."

Marilyn Manson

felt the obligation to exactly what they had me so afraid of. So, on this record, I take the role of the Anti-Christ. This record is me asserting myself in that position. It is the tale of how things are going to happen in the future. It will scare America, and rightfully so.

↓↓↓↓↓

Like what he has to say or not (I do), he's real and he's here to stay. He is affecting change in our world and his own. He's a Satanist to the bone, and lives his lifestyle of choice without sinning. He's shown you a "Portrait of the American Family," he's showing you how the world "Smells Like Children," who may very well follow this new "Anti-Christ Superstar.

In memory of Andrew Kenneth Nagy

"The angel has spread his wings. The time has come for better things."

from Anti-Christ Superstar

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HERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK about the political stance of Satanism recently. More specifically, the tired old fascists argument. Is Satanism inherently fascist? No! Even. Certainly anyone picking up much recent Satanic literature could be forgiven for seeing Satanism as little more than offensive window-dressing for white supremacist occultists.

I don't think that's very helpful. Not because Satanism is fascist or isn't fascist. It's because this swastika-waving, Nietzsche-spouting circus really rather misses the point. Worse than that, it's getting rather old. Allow me to elaborate. Satanism is political. Anything, or anyone, that interacts with the society surrounding them is political. The idea that you have to buy into left, or right wing slogans is a smoke screen, a democratic simplification to turn the political arena into something that resembles a football field, so your average idiot feels comfortable with it. Ironically enough, the further beyond the cliches of left or right wing-tradition as individual is, the more interactive, and hence political they're likely to be.

Satanism does have dogmas that could be regarded as political. Dogmas that create a framework around which Satanic political positions can be established (not positions, not position singular). Firstly, Satanism is about rebellion. It's important to remember that rebellion implies resistance to an established order for a reason. Mindless intransigence or contrariness for the sake of it is not Satanic, but self-destructive and infanile. The Satanic current stands as a counterbalance to modern orthodoxies and the more insane or vagrant tendencies within the status quo. Satanism is a catalyst, a perspective that provokes inspiration over perspiration, a faith for heroics.

The second relevant Satanic dogma is the worship of variety and quality over quantity. Satanism could be regarded as being a theatrical extreme of the western culture of the individual. The Eurocentric perspective has attained preeminence because of attitudes, which place the value of the individual as equal (or in the case of the Satanist, superior) to the value of the society en masse. LaVey's "national self-interest" is a manifestation of this western tradition, which contrasts starkly with Oriental concepts of conformity and democratic ideals of the greatest good for the greatest number (Similar concepts of conformity and "cog in the machine" mentality are at the core of Judeo-Christianity).

The last element I'd like to draw in here is that of intelligence and wit. If there's one characteristic that a Satanist cannot live without, then it's an active brain. Without a little nissein wit then all Satanic dictums become woodish or even destructive. Rational self-interest is myopic selfishness in the hands of a fool, the urge that draws a child to eat too much chocolate cake that he'll throw up. Lucifer is an icon for free will. The serpent that tempted Eve offered her the apple of wisdom, and this is the fruit our enemies are most anxious should remain untouched.

These three concepts are enough to illustrate the point I'm endeavouring to get across. Firstly the Satanic position is not automatically fascist just because Nation is "evil". Society's rejection of something often stems it's worth looking at, but should not encourage autocratic adopition of whatever the taboo may be. Satanism tests taboos some may be legitimate, others are redundant or even ripe for destruction. Satanism is interested in taboo or "evil", but an interest does not imply endorsement, only an open and pragmatic mind as to the shifting geography of morality. Anybody who waves upon objectionable imagery simply because it is objectionable—is-collecting a lodestone of iron cross, rainbowmen or whatever—is more likely to be displaying adolescent angst that actually exploring the forbidden philosophies behind them. It is to be expected that our enemies should indulge in the common human fallacy that an interest in a "forbidden" area immediately confirms support for it. It is a little depressing when this same misapprehension is adopted within the Church of Satan's own ranks.

It has been said before, but it obviously has to be said again, that those Satanists screaming for a white supremacist state of supermen are yet more turkeys voting for Christmas. The white bread world they want to join has no place for deviance or originality, Satanism is a philosophy of indigence, of the carnal, not a hate faith for scapegoats. Democracy fosters the propagating cancer of conformity, but fascism positively demands it. Most people want to be told what to do and fascism could be called a pragmatic acceptance of that. The true Satanist, judge accepts this as a sad fact of life, rather then jerking himself off on how "special" this makes him.

Certainly Satanists are smarter than your average drone, or at least they had damn well better be if they want to survive in anything other than a walking Halloween novelty. But do we really need to go on about this with such embarrassing regularity? To use a little bromance psychology, the man who makes the most lurid comments on passing women is usually a virgin, the fellow who gives the bloodiest accounts of his past brawls is probably a wimp. The same idea can be applied to those who seem dedicated to advertising their own "generic superiority".

Darwinian natural selection is a law which, if it is accurate, works regardless of our actions. "Assisting natural selection" is a little like going around throwing things at the floor in order to promote the law of gravity. Certainly Darwinian concepts help explain the way that species, cultures, or even individuals interact, and are useful and intriguing because of this. Darwinism is not a tool or active position, merely a way of understanding certain mechanics of the world.

Examination of most radical right wing groups shows them to be far from mainstream. Rather they are more often individuals looking for excuse for their own inadequacies (Gay conspiracies, Communists, foreigners stealing their jobs and women, whatever) and spurious claims to superiority to substitute for actual achievement or creativity. The Satanist should not join these whacking scapegoats. The traditional Satanic role is to adopt the mask of the scapegoat rather than join in his persecution. Proudly take on the markings of what other men seek to deride and destroy, for deep down, it is what the herd fear the most.

I could go on, but I think you can see what I'm talking about. If there is a true Satanistic political archetype then it is Machiavelli, not Adolf Hitler. Read Machiavelli's The Prince and you'll find it surprisingly vague and morally neutral—it's
not a "why so" so much as a "how to" book. The point being that Satanism is about achieving what you want, rather than what you political ideology or other thinks you should want (be it workers rights, racial purity, or a chicken in every pot). The outer house politics are those motivated by your own fetish, whim, and aesthetics, thus there are as many political positions as there are thinking individuals (which may not be all that many), and these can shift from month to month.

Standard political mores have much in common with religion (indeed some political theorists, like Marx and Hitler, made a deliberate attempt to slide politics into the slot in people's psyches usually occupied by religion). At best orthodox politics are hypocritical mock motives for getting what you want (I really want it "for the people" or "to stimulate economic growth"), at worst political theories are artificial systems which go against the grain of human instinct, and twin people into poorly functioning creatures. Like religion, political traditions have utopias and disasters, saints-and-sinners. And like religions, political traditions are for saps.

So if you must air your political laundry in Satanic journals then make it original, exhilarating and informed. Shock, stimulate or provoke. If you're going to be predictable and dull, at least be realistic and practical—coffee bar revolutions are more often comical than cutting edge. There is space for the radical right wing in Satanism—indeed the tradition of heresy and the icon of the western cult of the individual are wholly incomplete without Nietzsche. But there are also left-wing influences on Satanism (Medieval Satanism actually began as what we, arguably, a protofascist protest against the bonds of feudalism).

Satanism is losing many potentially productive and able individuals who dismiss the Church of Satan as a "right wing organisation". Satanism does seem to be becoming too comfortable a refuge for conservatives who want an outlaw badge and weekend fundus still anxious to shock grandmas. There's a lot more to Satanism than that. Okay, the war against the prevailing manichaim of the colonial guilt trip is productive, and Satanism should be at the forefront of the counterattack of the rationalists against the nihilists. The romance of the satanic spirit fits in well with Satanism's interest in pragmatic romanticism. And of course the interest in political taboo is only natural. Even toying with the methodology of the fascists can yield results. But aligning yourself with Heinrich Himmler (or Nancy Reagan as some seem to do) is not innately "Satanic". It's silly.

ALTAR EGOS
A continuing feature of The Black Flame.
Each issue will spotlight a photograph of a Satanic Altar, showing the diversity of expression amongst contemporary Satanists.
We maintain an archive of documentary material on Satanic ritual practice and welcome our readers to submit their material (photographic/video/ads).

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UH-HUHU HUSHHU WOOF, WOOF. EeeeczAA chAAA eeeow. 00-o0-00-0000. It might not be speaking this right, but then they don’t speak English, either. But we do “speak the same language” in terms of what we feel, what we feel, and what we do up to the point where they do not have to use artifice to survive (or at least more of them don’t have to, but some do) but clearly do destroy their own environment (though some did and went extinct).

Be this as it may, animals that have sound and/or drawings as their main avenue of communication, instead of highly developed senses of smell or chemical communication (which is far more direct than any manner of speech can possibly be and whose “words” some have grouped to understand), have all managed to come up with their own mythopoetic renderings of their own beginnings. Yet they who did this used these things of themselves and these ideas sprang from a culture of their very own, grounded and rooted firmly in the earth, as are a tree’s roots. That these various and still surviving cultures will not (or can not) share this with those outside their own culture is no mystery. An example most common in the West could be the Hebrew rendering of their own beginnings, which they tell you again and again: we will not be taken at face value—cannot be read literally. And yet they will not tell others in a way how to read their self-written history and they really do not owe anyone this, despite the fact that others have tried to take this from them. The Amerindians do the same thing. So do the Polyneezans. So do the Freemasons.

Now that this small obstacle of mythopoetry is out of the way, let me count the ways in which the so-called, the so-culture, the have-note—those who despise their own humanity—try to claim for themselves something “more than just an animal,” something “better than you,” as they do not just need to feel good” about themselves. They can not even accomplish this unless the first categorize other animals (people included) as somehow “less” than they are. The bigger, most widely-spread, and strongest example of this kiplipemic tendency can be seen in the two versions listed first, though there are many versions of the exact same thing.

I call them, “Variations on a Wall: Wee is Me, I Wanab.”

God’s that is going to be the “top” book Those People of the Imperial Tree of life and now they can’t get to the Special Kingdom where only the Specials. And We go put on the Special Tree instead, in their place. But if you just do it. (Don’t let them know they never do.) You can hitch a ride on the Special Tree too. All you need to do is join our club. There is believe in God’s don, though there is this matter of other chows you have to do to make living life more bearable. Then as long as you sympathise yourself, castrate yourself inwardly, destroy all manner of damn you have in your heart and become as numb as the dead, you can stay on the Special Tree. “You only need to obey these rules and perpetuate this on your children and on anyone else you might bump into who has a smile on their face and joy in their eyes. Wipe off that smile, destroy your joy, and you will have made a convert. Ask for those People who got off the Special Tree and refuse to do that—they are DAMMED. They won’t go to our Special Kingdom, they go to a place where there will be a lot of pain. Of course, later on it is groups of you who wish to sacrifice some of them, it’s okay because, after all, they are damned anyway. So “Onward Soldiers—go to it! We have this Manifest Destiny, you see, which gives Us the right to destroy other special nations of civilization, infringing with all manner of natural mechanisms and with Nature Herself, hurl sequences for sport, entertain humanes of darkers after gons, and otherwise all take what we want from them. After all, we only destroy our enemies. When we destroy every ounce of Error, homoine hard, cold, and so isolated from any feeling that we no longer feel anything at all. That is now how we are used to thinking. If you ever think like rushing up to revolution to slaughter us. And there is also the manner of our having gained nothing at all, in fact it is our greatest. and there is also the bittersome manner of having gained nothing. What is the alleged reason? But we have this Manifest Destiny and can’t our dust better than their dust?

And yes, one can visibly see this same type, or their descendants today, trying “to get in on” those very cultures they destroyed and wondering why they are now greeted with hostility and hatred. You see, besides having a split now between their thinking and feeling selves, they have selective amnesia and ignore others it have. They are trees with no roots in it the ground, or, are trees, nutritious. So they can’t stop trying to horn-in on what they can clearly see as The-Axis, they resort to these other "Variations on the Wall.” One can almost audibly hear their screaming as they stand prickly spines away from the wolf-fothing they feel toward their own broken humanity.

We are the Shining Light Race, whose ancestors came to this planet from another planet. Our superior Shining Race arrived in Atlantis, or Helipoland, or Antarctica, or the Arctic, and we found the primitive (and darker, dark-hued, dark-eyed) human beings on Earth. Our Shining Race taught them all they knew as if we were Divine Angels, but then some of our Shining Angels taught man with the daughters of these infeliz humans and we thereby polluted our race. This is how we as the other races of humans came into existence.

And they believe this in the face of truths which do show, especially with recent excavations (and the pushing aside of 200 years of the type of lies preached by ignoring all more ancient and eye-witness accounts). Join who and which cultures did create those marvellous civilizations along a wide bend of land stretching from Southern Europe and North Africa to Asia, when palm trees grew and it was quite hot and sunny—a climate the Shining Ones would not have been able to live long in comfortably. Truth in fact is that these same strangers first saw the Native Americans, the Paleolithic people, the Neolithic civilization of Athens, or the Dynamic civilizations of Egypt. It was they that imagined that the creators of it were Gods or Demons and/or semi-divine. It was never the indigenous peoples who made those civilizations that ever had such notions about themselves. It was the dumb strangers who warped with these cultures, took them over, wrote down tales about interpreting the mythopoetry in a literal use for failure to ever grasp it for real, and who finally caused the extinction of these cultures which was now just a memory.

We are the Sacred Usude Rulers who came to Earth from outer space and taught the primitive hominid beings all they know. We taught the humors and teaching them the right ways to us by giving them religion to believe in where we were the real rulers that hid behind the names of their Gods. And we talk to the intended God right now and will tell the world with our hidden hand. And you can join us only by talking to the Usude Gods youself, but there are...
conditions you have to take this all seriously and not have fun with all the other lines by Gramm, Orient or Brian Lasky. You have to act at that work that improves yourself and prove you are worthy (that word again) and keep in mind, only the misguided fools out there, the mere animals, do not believe we exist (just as similar "diseased fools" don't believe in God's Son who has the Special Tree). The proof of this is that advanced human civilization just "appeared" one day; we know this because it's written. (And they read it all the way they read that other book, the one about the god's son.)

Yet, it was written by those who wandered into these civilizations and who sang the praises of them but who had no part in their creation. And what they wrote down was worthily misinterpreted and is being taken literally by Wailing Wannabees who still sing the praises today. The truth, which is most the modern excavations reveal, is the fallacy of these walls and also shows just too early built these civilizations. These civilizations gradually and quite naturally came into being due to pressures in the environment. The only thing that "suddenly appeared" were the dumb strangers who wandered into this and decided to try to write it all down—so they could memorize it? Probably. Well, memorizing didn't do the Dorians any good, nor did it do the Pleiarchies any good. And when the same people tried to write down the American Revolution, which they had no part in, it didn't take knowing ancient history or fathoming ancient or foreign languages to see how drastically the culture set up by the founders of the U.S.A. changed in less than 250 years.

We are not like any other animal. There is something Special about our brains and it was not aliens who are the cause of this because aliens would be unfamiliar with human anatomy. Those who imagine this are deceived, it was an Entity which did it by altering and shaping our brains. And, of course, I was told this directly by this Entity. That is why we feel lonely and separated from others. That is why we feel out of place and detached from life. We are like bodies separated from our bodies. The people who focus on their bodies are merely into "Natural Religion." We who know better see into the "Religion of the Mind." We seek to explore this separateness we have and find out more about it.

First of all, who says that an alien couldn't pose as an Entity? Who says that an Entity has to be speaking the truth? This flies in the face of the fact that they could find out a lot more about this "separate" condition and find out exactly what is wrong (not right) with them through modern neurology. They could even volunteer for tests which would explain this clinically and in detail. That they do not go for these hard, cold truths shows that they do not wish to learn the hard truth about why they are this way. They are content to simply have faith that all humans are the same as they are. That flies in the face of the fact of other humans that are not wrong about what these human's horrific mind/body dualism might be like, because these normal, mundane animal humans are not known like other animals. This flies in the face of neurology which shows that normal humans are exactly like animals and that only some, whose brains are developmentally damaged, are not like animals because the parts of their brain are not wired into the "main computer" portion of the brain.

We are descended from aliens that came here long ago and mated with our ancestors and these aliens are here again and they communicate with the Chosen Few. We know this because we have no R factor in our blood. And such aliens have had contact with all the great teachers that humanity ever had.

This flies in the face of the fact that people today, like Einstein, Heisenberg, Feynman, and many others not as famous or not even in the profession, are still able to prove things about the Hidden Reality of Nature without outside help. And some of us are easily able to handle hard-sciences while the Wailing Wannabees can be blantly seen to be "wannabe ables" who just can't "make it." They often get into the colleges and memorize the formulae which they then prove are not the same like "Sages on their Stages." But they can't apply these formulae—a real problem today in schools.

We are the Original Man from the Original Continent and we are the Fathers and Mothers of the other humans who got everything they have from us.

This is the least far-fetched of the Walls out there. Yes Africa is where we all evolved, but the Australopithecines and various types of Homo were not members of any of the races we see here today. And, while everyone can be truthfully said to have gotten their genes from one of these groups of original Homo genus in Africa, it does not follow that two million years later Chinese civilization was taught to the Chinese by Africans. It is also true that many of those great civilizations that dumb strangers stumbled into were North African and made by Africans; but there are many Africans in Africa and it was not the Bantu or the Zuuls who made these civilizations, or even lived near them. The faces themselves on the statues of the most marvelous and ancient Egyptian artifacts, when seen in their original excavated form and from all angles, do indeed look like some kind of Negro with a hint of Asian blood—some more, some less. I personally saw and touched the Tut exhibit. He rather resembles Muhammad Ali, the fighter—a dead ringer, in fact.

Now all of this "I'm an alien" religion flies smack in the face of the human genome reality and the very last one about the "Original Man" has been proven to be true by the human genome! Lastly, our genes and the genes of chimpanzees are 99% identical.

Well now, there's us. And we are aliens, we aren't aliens and don't want to be. We don't quite know what to make of all that wailing about Heaven and Hell we hear, nor do we know exactly what a god is supposed to be. And we are alive, not dead or undead. We feel a dark force in nature flowing through us and know other animals and plants have this too. And we have come to learn that the Walls have, sometimes, referred to this force as evil, a devil—Satan. We know they don't like us very much, yet we never did anything to deserve their hate. We never wanted to rule them and never tried to. We never enslaved other humans or harmed them and the only time we ever harmed an animal was to eat it; but animals themselves eat other animals so this is quite normal and natural—it's called the Food Chain. Some of us have said, in reaction to these kloppers, "God! I am my own god since that dark force flowing through me is my determination."

But we hardly mean this the way they think we do. What do they think we mean? That we are geniuses that can blink reality into existence with a mere thought? Well now, there is no such thing! We know that Reality is like a brick on the heel! You either physically and casually deal with it, or "it" is not a part of you! We know that the law of the World is eat and be eaten (eventually). We know that the "world" is a hostile place and it is made even more hostile by these kloppers who keep com-
plaining about how horrible it all is. So it rains and you get wet and cold. Hell—pour a damned raincoat. And we learned to keep warm by artificial means—we used fire, developed steam, etc. We didn't have enough time, in terms of evolution, to finish developing that nice warm subcutaneous body fat (of which we still have some), which not only retains heat in cold climates but insulates against heat in hot climates. We still can adapt to a certain degree. And just what kind of animal, mere animal, am I anyway?

"Well, I'm sort of like a primate, but I've got no body hair to speak of and I have subcutaneous body fat rather like a seal—but not as much. I can float, too; even my knees are buoyant. I never knew a time I couldn't swim under water and come up for air like a sea mammal. And I am a mammal, which includes primates. I'm a carnivore too, but not nearly near the top of the predator line as is a lion or tiger, or even a dog! I can shed tears like no other primate can, but they are other mammals who can do this aquatic mammals. I can also hold my breath like they can and I'm born with the same diving reflex that they have. I feel I am a gentle kind of animal. Perhaps my ancestors were friendly and kind to the canine top predators and that's why dogs like us today and make good friends. We tend to make friends with cars too, though I feel that they more or less tolerate us and remain aloof. Least of other animals are befriended by us and they befriended us in turn but this is not unusual if you see a dog befriending a duck, as I've seen. I am a playful sort of being. I can be aggressive and can be angered into violence, but this feels sad and upsets my otherwise inwardly peaceful nature.

Klipkaths tend to always be angry; their rage is really directed at themselves and it feels good to them to lash out at any scapegoat they might find to relieve their own inner tensions. I tend to stay away from such other buttons. I can even almost understand what they mean now, when they talk about Hell. They mean their own lives. They don't mean my life. My life must be what's wrong when they talk about Heaven. I have joy in some of the most simple things a song I hear or write, a delicious food, a cup of coffee, a good movie, a roller-coaster ride, dancing, playing cards, the beach. Simple and merely human enjoyments.

Why would someone call me a Devil for this thing? Is it because of the way I look? Maybe. But I think perhaps it is more so because I am a total animal, a perfect animal as at evolution has allowed me to evolve, though I had no say in who my ancestors were and what choices they made. I am merely an animal, like any other animal. I would not want to be something else and can't even fathom this because I am me. I am what I am. Not so much who, but what.

I'm glad I'm not an odd one, or ostracized in nature, or elected for some kingdom, or undead. Undead? Does this mean "alive?" Well, no. They don't mean that. I see klipkaths as being undead, or dead-alive is some way. They surely feel that way themselves and I can hear this no matter what key they sing their Wall of Woe in. They whistle away their wondrous lives with pipe-dreams, imaging they are "other" that animals or "more than" animals. They shut the undulled truth even when it is right in front of their faces and even in modern laboratories today. The Truth does not set these people free—it condemns them to see their own curse.

There is a definite type of progression that damaged humans tend to take step-by-step they're duped by the same klipkaths who write the same versions of the same anti-animal-nature runs. It is as if in a strenuous effort for them to keep their feet rooted in the ground of falsity and not take note of this lunatic babbling! They seem to be walking on level ground and then they trip or slide down, their heels spin round and something takes over that obviously good to feel them. They take "the vacation from themselves"—they find an escape from the reality of themselves. That would mean that being who they are is painful; the religion is the drug. People lived by these untruths are damaged, more or less. The ones who think it up and believe it are completely klipkathic and, while they are not recognizable to damaged humans, they are blatantly recognizable to normal, whole, undamaged animal humans.

For example, one can see the word "electronic" in the 21st century pseudo-occult schools of non-thought. They thought it meant a kind of ethereal spirit in the air. Yet "air" to them was empty space; they didn't even realize it was an atmosphere filled with matter—material, not empty. Now one can see the term "bioelectrical" being slowly shifted into something other than what it is. Bioclectric refers to electricity in us, as compared to a machine. It is electricity working in conjunction with a certain and specific type of chemistry. Together they make "aliveness." Slowly, this tips into "life-force," then "life-force," and finally "soul." Now they are no longer talking about bioclectricity. They are being religious as if they are not sentient beings able to grasp the nature of this force. Then they parrot the word and imagine that they are, above all sentient.

In terms of a few hundred years, various forms of human societies took shape. Noticific ones lived in harmony with the earth, created things of their own, but never again their prisons or wrote them down; they lived with very limited farming and relied on animal husbandry and following the herds around. They lived in durable structures that they'd build and take down as they moved. Trader, merchant, guild-craft societies (living on limited fishing and farming, and trading for the rest of what they needed), found this a way to live in warmer climates. They wrote things down in heavy mythpoems and coded forms in order to keep their craft scores. (This still goes on and mostly a person who already knows chemistry partially broke this kind of code used by Isaac Newton and others. Yet no one knew chemistry when Newton's peers were doing it; no one could break the code which read like religion!)

Lastly, there were the vast agricultural parasites that not only ruined their land, but paralyzed other peoples with top-heavy forms of government. They are the people who had all of these God-Kings (humans worshiped as gods), who also had human sacrifices and chained slavery. In order to even do this kind of thing they had to breed out every ounce of compassion, love, Erin and empathy from their ranks. They also had to breed for types that would obey mindlessly. These societies also enslaved their own females and treated them as they treated animals. And they sang their own praises, conquered others, and ruined other civilizations in their wake. This is how human marital societies and warfare came into being.

Yet these things did not happen in one man's lifetime. Somehow, this tips into the lie that "it happened all of a sudden." No, it was simply that no one else left written
accounts, or they rarely did, and all of a sudden there were written accounts being brought about by the people back then to proclaim how great they were. One might venture to say that the automobile happened "all of a sudden." Would someone all of a sudden venture to say that aliens, or entities, told Ford how to do that? I doubt it. Yet the automobile did not happen all of a sudden—far from it. A lot of different things came together in a time of "no more gold secrets" and this knowledge, tested and failed over and over, finally succeeded and was improved upon. This only happened because of the "open seminar" approach, Asia had the great religion traditions until quite recently. After W.W. II, it started having open seminars, Japan is now almost 100 years ahead of anything the U.S.A. has to offer, but this did not happen "all of a sudden" either. It took almost 30 years with a vast network of open seminars and sharing of different disciplines instead of keeping them separate. No one would venture to say that, after W.W. II, Japan was visited by aliens or entities or the undead. Yet somehow, when it involves the "ancient world," these people tend to tip into the realm of religion and believe they are liars. They tip into this area because they desire it. In other words, they desire to be more than just a mere animal. This is due to the fact that these people know that they not only can't grasp any of this "smart stuff," wisdom, Gnosis/Knowledge, but they never were the ones that initiated anything creative to begin with; but within their work "Wisdom Is Me, I Wannabe"—there's that again. Martial, obeyful societies do not borrow artists, musicians, and artisans neither do war-like empires; they paralyze the knowledge from those who know each thing. They ought to beware of what someone who's smart gives them while under duress like Oppenheimer. (Now that was an apple to consider...Mr. Adam!) I expect to find these variations of the same thing in the Christian world. What are they doing in Satanism? What is Dr. LaVey and not enough! "We are like any other animal." Not enough! I say it is all it needs, it is enough and more; it is true. The best that some can do is argue the fact that "animals can think," but I say now; it is not enough to simply focus on the brain of the animal. Look at the whole animal. Understand it. Understand its entire nature and understand how you are connected to that animal. It is a real ecosystem. Web of Life that has a wondrous thing to see and understand. You are an animal—what kind? Are you a vampir? Has or has a lair? No, you're neither; you're nothing like these animals. Are you a wolf? No, nothing like one; you don't even communicate the way a wolf or dog does. Somehow, identifying with these animals is more of that tipping into the klipkhosis here; it's more "I don't want to be just a mere human animal." Wildish thinking isn't going to change this error of knowledge or Disease of Knowledge. The word "sex" is big with them; yet this word means "to err, to have error within yourself." They are truly "born in this error," and this error is not some curse someone put on them. Some claim God put this curse on them; others claimed in the past that my own parents cursed them—not true. This error inside them, inside their broken animal nature, is due to choices they made or, perhaps, to choices their ancestors made in terms of evolution. Yet they seem powerless to just stop this by selecting against the type, or changing their traditions. They seem as if doomed to perpetuate the same Wall of War in various forms which we can see are merely brought up into our space-age today—up-to-date versions of the same old song; religion. What is religion? I am an animal that types and talks. I use the word "religion" and talk as if I know what it is—but I really do not know what it is. It seems to me that's like something you believe which is not true, but always some kind of lie to make you feel good because you feel bad about yourself that you need these lies, like medicine or an opium. That's religion. I'm sure if dogs and cats and other animals could speak English, they'd say the same thing and come to the same conclusions. Yes, I'd say "Halfling!" here, but I fear someone might imagine I am talking about a God. Well, no. Actually, I'm talking about that dark force in nature we always felt, that the klipkhosis called "Satan." I'm taking this pretty word, "Satan," for myself now. And what did my people who really had a word like this mean by the word or words? Well, SAT—the dark force itself, immaterial. And TAN—the way this dark force stretches forth, penetrating, and motivating all things of Nature and of the Cosmos. And this is, in fact, the most ancient form of these words ever used on Earth. This referred to a real force that is not energy or matter, but which permeates and motivates all energy and matter. Dr. LaVey felt this once doing one of these merely-human things: parking his car. But AW SHUCKS! He is merely an animal, too. One might translate "A.W. Shucks" as Halfling Satart. * * * *
UCHIS MADE OF MAN'S ASCENT to the top of nature's order, but almost nothing is mentioned about how man's true animal nature and attendant behavior have placed him there. Just as the natural human sex drive was, until fairly recent times, suppressed by the omnipotent purveyors of Judeo-Christianity, man's aggressive instincts are even now vehemently denounced and held in bondage by the self-appointed thought police of our culture. Agressive impulses and actions can serve as dark agents of positive change, and they remain dark only because man has forbidden himself from shining light on all the elements of his emotional repertoire and increasing his self-understanding. It is to man's detriment that he refuses to examine and exploit his own intense passions and forceful drives. Hatred is a primary example of this phenomenon and is the most revived of man's inherent feelings.

Hatred is an integral part of human advancement when used in a controlled manner. Hatred of weakness in ourselves commands us to continually make ourselves stronger. Hatred of despicable characters, backed by a firm resolve not to tolerate them, is what halts rampant proliferation and keeps them from overrunning their betters. Hatred of abominable circumstances is what keeps us from sliding headlong into them.

A person who suppresses his hatred to any great degree is a less discerning judge of the nature of things and their relative merit than one who harbors a reserve of hatred to utilize at will. When one encounters an affront to one's sensibilities or a person who acts in a manner contrary to one's health and happiness, hatred is naturally summoned forth, and may be used in helping to get rid of the malingered force. Hatred is a key element in a person's subjective reasoning faculty, as is love, and its presence indicates that a new strategy, whether active opposition or simple avoidance, is needed in dealing with whatever has stirred it.

Idealistically, hatred lies dormant until needed. One who vents his hatred outside of the proper context it certainly acting inappropriately and against his own interests; nevertheless, he is at least acknowledging a feeling possessed by all others. Those who deny their hatred are denying and intentionally destroying their capacity for judging the relative worth of an object, person, idea, or action. If such a person does not hate someone who senselessly attacks him, is that attacker equal to those who assist him after the attack? Is a snakebite equal to a kiss on the cheek? Is a rare, well-crafted gem equal to a shoddy piece of mass market merchandise?

Both love and hate are meaningful when not balanced by each other. It seems absurd to state such an obvious truth, but without hatred there can be no love, for there is no extreme without an opposite by which to judge it in relation. To love something fervently is to concurrently hate its opposite just as fiercely. To love an aesthetically pleasing architectural marvel and how it positively transforms its environment necessarily indicates a hatred for dismal looking eyewalls and how they degrade an environment. To love and endorse a philosophy that empowers and enhances your life is to hate the philosophy that would constrain, weaken or clash with your self-oriented values.

Discrimination, guided at its extreme ends by love and hate, is what ultimately facilitates the pursuit of a course that provides the greatest degree of health and happiness. Contemporary morality has invented this course by decreasing that tolerance be championed at all costs, and that discrimination be buried as an enemy of equality, democracy and the "we are all God's children" religious myths. Ironically, hatred can erupt spontaneously when tolerance and non-discrimination are forced on a population or an individual.

The more highly developed the senses, the greater the ability to make distinctions as to the worth of something, and thus, to discriminate between that which might be beneficial and that which might be detrimental. The greater the degree of discrimination an individual possesses and exercises, the better he will be able to tailor his world to suit his own needs and tastes. It can be argued that humans in relating to an environment with countless factors that work to undermine their well-being, feel hatred more frequently than they feel love. Love can be a rare and vague emotion in a world where each man is a potential enemy to be competed against; where material wealth must be wrested away from those wailing to retain it where cunning, guile, and occasional force must be used in the unending struggle for survival and supremacy. Life is a battle on all fronts at all times, a battle to maintain physical health when work and time deplete the body, and to maintain mental health in the face of attempted manipulation by the parade of people with which one comes into contact; a battle to resist and rise above conditioning, in the face of an endless onslaught of church, state, and commercial interests who sponsor indoctrination through potentially brain-warping media machinations.

A wise man once said that "Paranoia is just another form of awareness." In an increasingly resource hungry and overpopulated world, we are all under siege. At any given time there are a host of forces that are "out to get you." This builds a sense of deep-seated brieggence towards the visible and invisible forces that must be contended with, and when endurable limits have been strained past the breaking point, a cauldron of hatred inevitably erupts, fueling the fire of revolutionary action necessary to produce change. Nothing less than hatred will serve to facilitate this change. Hatred has played an important role in every beneficial social revolution and every war of liberation ever fought.

To have a foe who seeks to undermine one's life is instinctual behavior that assists in the continuance of life. The more you love and treasure your life, the stronger your hatred towards anything endangering it will be.

Contrary to popular belief, instinct is not merely an internal mechanism governing responses such as hunger, sex, or the fight-or-flight response. Instinctive behavior is any action impelled from within. This covers a gamut of impulses, including hate. Any instinctual impulse that is not identified and exercised in a functional manner will certainly become a source of unease in the person harboring it. All instinct arises from reason. Inadequate motivation and response constitutes the survival apparatus developed through
evolution to act appropriately in any given situation.

The most well developed of our innate behavior is prediction, and this is another example of a natural instinct that is supported by pious cultural overlords. No action so vividly illustrates the will to power that animates all things as the hunting down, capturing and devouring of one animal by another. The capturing of prey as a means of survival is the activity which sustains all life. The food chain that the human animal sits atop is maintained entirely by predation.

The modern consumer who buys his meat from a supermarket is still a part of this process. So many steps have been added to divorce him from the direct experience of this predation that he feels utterly alienated from the interconnected web of life. No one is exempt from the hard reality of predation.

Predation does not begin and end with the quest for food. Predation can take on an almost infinite variety of forms, ranging from the petty to the colossal. From vagrants begging change on the street to the manipulation of the economy on a grand scale by the financial elite, predation is indulged at all levels of society. Even the weakest can prey upon a stronger individual simply by clinging to him for the strength he can provide. Every type of character in the spectrum of humanity preys upon the others to provide what it cannot provide for itself, or what can be gotten more easily through predation. The desire for food, sex, money, and a myriad of psychological needs compels the human animal to prey upon as many others as is needed to achieve the desired end.

Man has extended the parameters of his existence beyond the simple nutritional, sexual, and territorial drivers of his fellow animals primarily through predation, and as man's world has expanded, the range of predatory opportunities has correspondingly grown and expanded.

Predation is the cornerstone of the American religion of sleecemanship. Cleverly conceived advertisements that are beamed directly into the homes of the public, prey on the hopes, fears, insecurities, and ego of the docile television viewers with perfectly performed attempts to extract money (even the hapless consumer with the least possible effort. The product is being sold not on its merits or quality, but on its ability to dazzle the prospective buyer with the promise of realized dreams, the substance of which are precisely determined by market researchers.

Television's next process to its logical conclusion by offering not a tangible product, but the realization of a lie-dream called "satisfaction" to their cash-coughing constituents. Clever predators, indeed. No cold calling, no door-to-door sales pitch; no product demonstrations—just as hour of arm-falling exhortation each week and the ever expanding mass of low order humans, mentally incapable of grabbing life by the reed, put Christ and the preacher in the driver's seat by dialing in their dollars.

This, of course, the pinnacle of predation. But whatever the level of sophistication, every act of predation is fueled by the same animal impulse to strengthen and increase one's being by exploiting a victim. The greater the ability to plunder, the greater the success one will have as a human animal. The greater the cleverness and mental acuity one has developed, the less one will have to rely on mere physical strength as base-level humans do in their attempts at predatory manipulation. Not to develop your predatory instincts, no matter what your station in life, is to risk becoming—a decided new power relationship. For the CEO and the ghetto dweller alike, the world is an ultimatum, ground, and only those with the keenest wits and most ravenous natures will survive and prosper.

All animals, plants, microbes, and organic matter of any kind feed on one another, just as a conquering army does its conquered people and their riches. Through this endless process, the feeding organism strengthens itself and moves up the evolutionary ladder.

Evolution is driven by spurring attackers to develop ever more elaborate strategies to neutralize defense or to turn their advantage. This is how a living being becomes stronger and more clever. This is how humans have evolved from single-celled organisms into the complex creatures we are now. From the most minute molecules in the atmosphere to planets colliding and combining their mass, the free play of force is the constant factor in the universe, causing the transformation of one form of matter into another.

Whether it's a war to acquire new land, or the violent internal hemmorhage of a land fighting to recapture its soul, war is an organic response by human beings struggling to assert their will and impose new order on the environment with which they interact.

From our earliest beginnings as single celled organisms we have fought our way to where we now stand by competing with other organisms for food and territory—first on individual and tribal levels, and now on national levels as opposing armies do battle. As primitives, human DNA is nearly identical to the DNA of the chimpanzee, and one can see reflections of our basic warlike nature in the others of our order. Primatologists Jane Goodall contrasted an instance in which a group of chimpanzees she'd been observing, systematically hunted down and killed individuals from a neighboring group, eventually wiping out the entire community. This war of total eradication was waged to extend the territory of the dominant group of chimpanzees so that they would have greater amounts of land to live off and breed, free from the adversaries who once held it. All of our history corresponds exactly to this scenario. As primitives, purposeful vengeance is at the core of our being. All human and animal groups cooperate with those most closely tied to themselves genetically in order to form the strongest, most capable fighting unit possible before mounting an attack to advance the territorial imperative.

Any wildlife environment is a world of vast variation in quicksands, cleverness, strength, and ferocity. The wildebeest, being weak and slow, roams the savannah acutely aware that it could, at any particular moment, be attacked and consumed to expedite the life of any predator roaming the same territory with the strength and cunning to catch him and bring him down. Those lacking this awareness will fall quickly. So too it is with the human animal. A tribe or group may develop in some remote area of the world and reach a level at which it is content to remain, believing that it has reached the pinnacle of human achievement only to fall prey to those who were not so content. When a civilization rests on its laurels it atrophies while other continue to develop, building new armaments, exploring new territories and seeking richer lands. When these two civilizations meet, the backwards and constantly one will become prey to the stronger, predatory civilization as surely as the wildebeest is devoured by the lion.

The Aztecs were shocked to learn that the Spaniards ever existed, let alone that they had sufficient military strength to completely subdue their empire. The Spaniards had developed in a different environment, and because of it they had the strength and determination to take away what the Aztecs had built. Throughout
South America, the Spaniards were amazed at the material resources they had acquired by force. There was only one way to efficiently extract and process these resources—slave labor. The indigenous population was harnessed to satisfy the needs of the expanding Spanish empire. This same story has been enacted throughout man's history whenever an empire or tribe, pursuing beyond its original boundaries, encounters a group that is capable of subjugating or enslaving. At times, a people will not desire to extend beyond its territories but will take whatever riches its neighbors possess. This is what the Germanic barbarians did when they sacked and overran Rome—a social system far more complex than their own, but one which had decayed to the point where it was ripe for plunder. These tribes incorporated elements of Roman culture into their own, just as the Roman had incorporated aspects of Greek culture. It is one of the positive aspects of martial conflict that the culture of the victorious nation is expanded by the selective adoption of those elements of the vanquished which the victors deem worthy of assimilation into its own culture.

Cultures and tribes become familiar with one another more so through war and slavery than by any other process it has taken oceans of blood and rivers of the sweat of toil to produce the small advances in human history that are taken for granted. White Europeans enslaved each other regularly as they made war on each other—which was constantly. There was a time when the Danes enslaved the English, as ludicrous as that sounds today. The tribes of Europe, among them the Angles, Saxons, Jutes, Picts, Goths, Franks, Huns, Vikings, Celts, and Vandals invaded and enslaved each other, each time settling in areas they had conquered. Tribes with a close racial identification merged into larger tribes. Nations were formed and made war on each other. These wars modeled and larger governmental systems came into being. Trading relationships developed, followed by wars over that trade. Great expansions of territory were conquered, and the people were enslaved and assimilated. It continues this way until it is no longer logical for the various nations to make war on one another. The nations of Europe, sharing a common heritage, are growing even more interwoven. This evolution, however, did not occur through peaceful contemplation of ethnic similarities throughout Europe, but through the violent ebb and flow of the victor and the vanquished.

Sometimes war between ethnic groups is averted when different groups are united under a larger banner or system. But if the enemy remains strong enough, they will view themselves as soon as the system begins to falter, as it is now clearly the case in eastern Europe. Regional convulse in ethnic warfare as soon as serious political instability develops.

The mind rebel when it considers the amount of conflict that lies in store for an underdeveloped continent such as Africa, which has been divided into nation states that do not reflect the traditional tribal divisions and has not had the opportunity to evolve in a natural way. Africa is a continent that has essentially felt itself out from warfare and trade between its hundreds of rival tribes. These animosities exist from time immemorial and have manifested themselves through continuous cycles of tribal warfare, each tribe selling its neighbors into slavery, first to the Arabs, and then to the Europeans. It was African tribal chiefs and kings who initially proposed selling their African "brothers" to European commercial interests. These chiefs and kings themselves had African slaves. The tribes of Africa are divided in much the same way that the tribes of Europe were divided thousands of years ago, and massive carnage will take place before any higher stage of societal evolution is reached by African people.

Just as antibodies kill off disease-producing bacteria, as warfare and bloodshed can cleanse the body of humanity, pushing it to a higher stage of evolution. Warfare can cleanse population pressures on the environments, thus allowing the human population to function in accordance with nature.

In the natural world, with all conquest comes subjugation. Organisms are brought under dominion for the purpose of laboring in the service of those who have conquered them. Photosynthesis, the most important metabolic innovation in the history of this planet, is the result of plant structures taking independent microbes and enslaving them within the plant for the purpose of trapping energy from the sun. All green plants exist as a result of this enslavement.

In the animal kingdom, the leader of a group controls the actions of the lower group members and enjoys the spoils of the hunt, or food gathered separately from the others in the group. For example, after a food gathering the leader of a group of chimpanzees will drag his portion of the meat away from the herd. When an Arctic wolf packs down a kill, the alpha (leader) pair are given the first choice of meat from the carcass even though the whole pack took part in the kill.

The hierarchy of any group of animals is what holds it together as a cohesive whole. Without leaders, groups of animals would lose all sense of social cohesion and become easy prey for any tightly organized group of predators. But do they have leaders, and never do these leaders give in to the whims of the less-capable of their kind.

The alpha female in a wolf pack emits a phoneme that stops ovulation in the other females. The weaker and slower wolves are kept from breeding through physical force, and social pressure. Exclusive breeding rights go to the alpha pair—the strongest, fittest, and most cunning of the pack. This allows the wolves to naturally breed to the highest possible state of evolution.

Worker bees slaver continuously under the supervision of the queen bee, who is treated with deference; she is the only one allowed to feed on the finest honey which the bees produce. The queen does not toil and lives many times longer. The worker bees ensure the queen's longevity. The queen is responsible for orchestrating the labor necessary for the hive's survival, and her underlings instinctively recognize this. Here is one of the glories of the animal kingdom—the intuitive understanding of hierarchy and each member's place within it. In the same way, slave laborers toiled under the god-kings of Egypt and built the pre-eminent structures of the ancient world—the pyramids. Conceived in the minds of the god-kings, they were constructed by the subjugated masses. As ideally occurs in any social organization, the levels of production were stratified for the benefit of the natural elite.

Slavery is defined as "one bound in servitude to a person or household as an instrument of labor," and though the labor "slave," almost all humans are slaves to a greater or lesser degree. And insofar as we are bound to the natural laws that govern life, we are all slaves. All slavery has not been of the illogical and inorganic kind that which brought Africans to the slave blocks of Europe and North America.

Indestructible servitude, a "sacred" form of slavery, was an excellent avenue for commoners to get a foot in the door of the New World and to advance themselves. Slavery can help a group ascend the
As industrial robots demonstrate their utter superiority at the tasks that workers now occupy (the performance of which has, to date, been their greatest social since), one can see the pool of surplus labor building up quickly. Only this time, to further complicate matters, the time at human history of their greatest displacement at the hands of technology, the population of the unskilled is also increasing at its fastest rate ever. The current social apparatus can in no way contain the problems that will ensue from this development.

The productive members of modern society, in combination with the money and resources extracted from them and allocated by government agencies, are all that sustains the parasitic body of non-contributing members of society. This artificial life-support system retards the process of evolution that would naturally fulfill the individual and inert.

The absurdity of a system that rewards those least necessary to the proper functioning of society should be obvious to any individual with a cognizant mind. But the mind of man has long been indoctrinated by the decree that man is his brother’s keeper, and that all men are brothers in Christ. This unsound notion has been woven through all of our public institutions, and even those individuals who perceive it as irrational are forced by law to finance it.

This oppressive situation has wrought a nightmare surge in the reproduction rate of humanity’s least desirable elements; those who are incapable or unwilling to add to the quality of life on Earth. As these destructive elements breed out of control, we can expect apocalyptic levels of crime, violence, and societal decay and ruin. The intelligent and advanced have been bound to the very segment of the population who, left to their own devices, would sink without a trace. As it is, they threaten to pull all that is worthwhile down with them. Sheer mass numbers are quite capable of overrunning anything they wish—at the old maxim goes, “Quantity has a quality all its own.”

The suicidal course of the modern world will only be reversed when we allow those who survive by feeding off of the productive, to meet their own ends without the assistance of their current hosts. This will ultimately lead to the creation of a sustainable society.

When man allows himself to break from the delusional insistence that all men are created equal, a natural hierarchy will form and he will no longer be tethered to the mass culture in which the lowest common denominator is sought. The human world, just like the rest of the natural world, is composed of unequal parts: individuals with widely differing strengths, weaknesses, and awareness. There are those who are capable only of ingesting what is created outside themselves. There are those who lack all imagination and higher intelligence, and those who set new standards and create ideals for others to follow. The man of humanity has always been pulled unknowingly along by the most brilliant in the human intelligence pool.

Throughout the forcible struggle of man’s evolution, from his first use of a stone-free as a club to the exploration and colonization of space, it has been the inventive capacity and culture bearing capabilities of superior individuals that have pulled man from stagnation to the next level of development. And throughout man’s history, the role of the rank-and-file has been to follow the leaders.

Today, the leading influence is the media, and the degree to which one is conditioned by its perceptions determines the level of enslavement to the ideas, opinions and images of others. Those most susceptible to outside influences and least capable of independent thought and action are those most shaped by media and societal conditioning. Those of the lowest cognitive and creative ability will always swing in the wake of those who have the will and creative ability to assemble their perceptions and ideas into an inspired vision.

A natural hierarchy has always existed in the human world, but is its instinctive ability to discern and evaluate the differences in his peers, man has been greatly impaired by the lazy mysticism and illogical doctrines of Judeo-Christianity. Following the biblical exhortation to “love your enemy” requires abandonment, not just of critical reasoning, but of the survival instinct itself.

Judeo-Christianity has attempted to psychologically enslave man and deny him all the primal powers that have ensured his vigorous existence by insisting that instinctual impulses are wrong and that the emotional energy associated with innate biological drives must be repressed. The internalization of this message has consigned man to a neurotic condition, unsure of and at odds with his basic self, to his “unregenerate” state, aware of his...
Shane M. Lassen

Long shall you live in the hearts of those you inspire.
The Dark Muse flowed through you, Friar of Medmenham, and within you the Black Flame rose to a veritable inferno.

We mourn the loss of a friend and brother—without you our worlds are lesseened indeed.

You lived life to the fullest—flamed and tossed the fires about you, igniting in those fortunate enough to be near a part of your passion for the pleasures of this world.

As your body is borne out upon the Ebon river into Darkness Eternal, you will continue to touch us with your music, the ever-living monument to your brilliance. Our rage at your great potential, silenced too soon, spurs us on to our own achievements.

We salute you, Shane, comrade of the Left-Hand Path, one who is truly numbered among Hei’s chosen, who moved with grace and fury within the Devil’s fane.

SHEMHAMFORASHI! HAIL SATAN!
HAIL SHANE!

—Magister Peter H. Gilmore—
CHURCH OF SATAN
AN INTERVIEW WITH THOMAS THORN OF THE ELECTRIC HELLFIRE CLUB

ROM MICK JAGGER AND JIMMY PAGE to Black Sabbath and Mercyful Fate, Satan has always had a niche in the annals of Rock ‘n’ Roll. Peel back the aesthetic trappings which surround most ostensibly “Satanic” bands, however, and chances are you’ll be utterly disappointed. For beneath the veneer of demonically-inspired visuals, schlacky goth melodies, and maleficent posturing, their would-be Satanic allegiances turn out to be just as empty as their heads. Lucky for you, those in search of real Satanic Rock need look no further—the Electric Hellfire Club delivers on all counts.

Formed in 1971 by Thomas Thorn, a former member of punk dyo fetishism My Life With Th3 Thr3ll Kult, the EHC’s first four offerings of utterworldly noise contain some of the finest Satanic banquet this side of Neilson Riddick’s Witchcraft. Invoking the same deft inflection of subliminal techno that characterized early Thr3ll Kult discs—albeit with an edge more reminiscent of Thorn’s Heavy Metal counterparts—the group’s thoroughly infectious music is a high perfect mix of unbridled electronic fury and tasteful dadaism, misanthropic sarcasm and deeply satanic humor. Toa in the Club’s psychopathic sensibility, which owes more to the Fuxion Church than Tim Leary or Barbara Rank-O-Doa, and you get a sense of the Hellfire experience.

But while fans will continue to see in the EHC simply a continuation of Thorn’s explorations as a Thrill Killer, in many ways the band harks back to another lesser-known entity, the unholy-cult State of Slave State. Utilizing an arsenal of satirical imagery and stark, heavy-barbed electronics, the handful of bootlegged cassettes produced under that grime banner might more readily be described as Throbbing Gristle meets Skrewdriver. And, much to the consternation of bewildered critics who’d consign the Hellfire Club’s violent exhortations to mere tongue-in-cheek shamansions, nowhere in the EHC’s Slave State connection more evident than on Kiss The Guts, the group’s latest LP on Goth giant Cleopatra. In fact, even "ord-carrying" Satanists might find Thorn’s gaudy enthusiasm for Satanic terrorism, church burning, and serial murder a tad hard to swallow. No matter. Because, whether or not you agree with everything the EHC has to say (and it stands to reason that many of you won’t), it must be stated unequivocally: while tripe snipers will ramble on endlessly about what does or doesn’t constitute “real” Satanism, how to dispense with unpalatable Christian stigma (as if we should care what they think), and what color underwear Dr. LaVey wears, Thorn and Co. are out in the real world, putting their convictions to work. How many of you can say the same?

Condemned from a somewhat broader conversation, the interview that follows was conducted by phone from the Hellfire Club’s secret Wisconsin headquarters, a ramshackle two-story affair which houses the band’s impressive collection of Pee Wee Herman action figures. Sadly, keyboardist Shane Lassen (aka the Rev. Luv) had been killed in a violent car accident only days before. In remarkably good spirits considering the circumstances, the ever personable Mr. Thorn whipped up a heaping ‘helping’ of verminous invective. Enjoy!

What do you find so compelling about someone like Ricky Kasso or Sean Sellers? Most Satanists would probably write them off as psychotic mental midgets.

We glory in them in the same way that the Nazis did Horst Wessel. If the propaganda’s to be believed, he was little more than a two-bit pimp whose death made good fodder for songs and who served as an ideal martyr for the cause. One of the problems I have with Satanism as a purely philosophical path is this: we’re fighting a war against Christianity, and if you take everything they fear out of it—the Devil-worshipping imagery and such—then it’s no longer something they’re afraid of, it’s no longer a threat. So why glory someone like Kasso? Because if you take all the Christian scare books, the It Your Child a Devil Worshipper books, you’ll find these people commonly held up as examples of the worst things that could possibly happen. That’s what fucking scares ‘em—that Sean Sellers is taking drugs and doing rituals from the Necronomicon, thinks he’s possessed by the Devil, and blows his parents away with a .44. Likewise Ricky Kasso, which is basically the same story. The thing is, they view these people as the ultimate symbol of what Satanism can do, so I put them up on a pedestal as a thrush. The fucking-up-trouper kids who haven’t really formed a philosophy around their spiritual rebellion, they’re the front-line warriors at this point. In Norway, the whole Inner Circle of the Black Metal Mafia are in jail, out the church burnings continue. Ask them who’s doing it—it’s the thirteen and fourteen year-old Black Metal kids from our in the middle of nowhere. They’ve picked up the torch.

Another area in which we differ greatly with the by-laws of the Church of Satan is that we don’t condemn the use of mind-altering drugs. Drug use very much a part of our creative and ritual process, and I think that the combination of black magic and hallucinogenic drugs, particularly as a very early age, is a very volatile one. So we’re definitely not against it. There are lots of people out there whose station in life is such that the most they’ll ever aspire to is landing in prison. Better they end up there for making statements against Christianity than for killing their girlfriend over some stupid argument.

Even so, isn’t intelligence a fundamental part of Satanism? In most instances, yes. One of the things I’ve said about the EHC is that we’re definitely elitist and there’s no question that we consider ourselves superior to the masses. We borrowed the name of the Hellfire Club from a group of aristocratic gentlemen who believed it was basically their birthright to do whatever they wanted. There’s some truth to that with us. If you look at Satanism as a philosophy, intelligence and the ability to reason are some of the most important characteristics a human being could have. At the same time, if you look at Satanism as a spiritual belief, a cultural phenomenon, or for that matter, a political movement, it’s impossible to tell people they’re not smart enough to be involved. I’ll probably catch a lot of flak for this, but the vast majority of people that come up to us and flash Church of Satan membership cards are some of the biggest dolts. That’s not to say that’s
what the Church is made up of, just that any screening process you establish will ultimately be ineffective. The fact of the matter is that if you've presented with a bunch of ideas, make your money and put them to work.

On "Satan's Little Helpers," you dedicated Night of the Blackfires to James Mason. It could be argued that Mason's fascist philosophy is anti-individual, and thus anti-Satanic.

Actually, I only thanked Mason for the title. I think he's an interesting individual and Satan is a very worthwhile book which contains a wealth of valuable ideas. Specifically, I was enamored of that particular section and the fact that Mason recognizes Charles Manson at a revolutionary figure. That's a very real and very important idea, particularly as far as our band is concerned. As for Mason's fascism, it probably is anti-individual, and that's why you use in the IHC is especially interested in joining any sort of political movement. Political movements in general see anti-individual. The whole thing comes down to this: the more rules you set up, the easier it is to break them, and the harder it is to live up to the standards that you've set, we're all very human and very fallible in our own way. Those kind of alignments aren't really compatible with where we're at now, or where we're going.

But there is a certain convergence of fascist and Satanic currents. Oh sure, no question. When people talk to LiVe about the apparent government, he talks about a benign police state. We also recognize that 99% of the people in this world are sheep and cattle, who want to be told what to do. It gets back to the whole question, "isn't some sort of intelligence implicit in any Satanic philosophy?" If what you're talking about is a new Satanic World Order, then you'll have to acknowledge that half the people who'll have to accept it won't even understand it. That's what it comes down to. There are endless arguments that take place in The Black Flame and on the internet about how Satanism and fascism are totally incompatible because Satanism is the ultimate form of individualism and libertinage. I think that's a bunch of crap. If you live in the real world, you have to acknowledge that there needs to be certain kinds of control. It's a matter of putting the right people in power.

There's also the question of aesthetics. Slave State is particular was always rife with fascist imagery. Yeah, sure, I mean I was looking back at some of the older stuff, and despite all the political effrontery, Slave State was a very Satanic band. We utilized the symbolism and even incorporated magic and ritual. We did a Hallowen show one year where we recited Crowley's Rights of Man, and when we got to the part where it says "Man has the right to kill those who interfere with these Rites," we played our version of Whitehouse's Right To Kill. The thing is that it all works hand in hand—one hand wades the other, as they say. Satanism and fascism are basically incompaerable elements, and Slave State was definitely interested in presenting it that way. But times change, I've gone through a lot of changes, and been involved with some very bizarre things—most significantly during the three years I spent with My Life With The Thrill Kill Kunt. There were things I became less interested in, things that became cliché, and things that became more inspiring in the process. Conceptually, Slave State and the IHC are very much the same, they just deal with the issues in different ways. With Slave State, most people just thought it was the most offensive thing they'd ever encountered, because they were dealing with master/slave relationships on every level, political, sexual, spiritual. It had something to offend everyone, which was one of the great things about it. Anybody who has any of the old Slave State demos can see that I've cannibalized a lot of the lyrical content—the refrain "This is the new way, This is the New Age," for instance, comes from an old Slave State song. It's all there, and it's all intrinsically connected.

Do your audience understand these things? Our audience encompasses everyone, from acid-dropping Raver kids to neo-Nazi skinheads, and what they take home from it really isn't my concern. What we're doing is creating a forum for our creative urges and our belief system, and it would be foolish to think that everyone is going to understand everything that we put into it. I feel differently every day, and every day the different songs mean different things to me. I went to art school, where everyone is always saying "You have to justify this," or "You have to make a statement, because you can't just go around throwing imagery in people's faces," which I was notorious for. I'd create a lot of paradoxical juxtapositions where you'd have a pornographic image along with an image from Nazi Germany. They're like "What are you trying to say?" I'm saying whatever you're getting from it. That's my whole deal. There was a guy in my class who painted a picture of a nude man with a nude little girl on his lap. Some people would say it reminded them of a sensitive moment between a father and a daughter, and somebody else would be horrified because it reminded them of being molested by their Uncle Frank. Images are completely subjective. Your reaction is programmed by whatever emotional baggage you bring to them. There are some people who say our whole Satan thing is just some big gimmick, that it's real funny and cute, like H. R. Pufnstuf meets the Church of Satan. Then there are guys who are like "Man, you guys are the most brutal, awesome band. We dropped acid, listened to your record, and went out and spray-painted Hell Hathorne in pink all over a church." We actually saw that on CNN—it happened somewhere in Georgia. It really brings a smile to my face to think that we're inspiring that kind of activity. As for the people who think that this is all some big joke, I'm not going to try and convince them that our path is the right one. We know the way the world is going. It's coming down fast.

Most people aren't worth arguing with. Well exactly, that's the whole thing, isn't it? Most people are just so incredibly stupid that I don't even waste my time arguing with them.

I'm sure your shows have drawn some pretty strange characters out of the woodwork.

Kaleb Fairly comes to mind, he's the real celebrity. He came to see us after murdering a woman and her daughter where he worked, and later explained to the police that the scratches on his face were from moshing at a show. I'm gonna use you after it was over, and very sincerely explained that he needed help establishing a more personal relationship with Satan. He tried everything—"I've read The Satanic Bible, I've done the Satanic rituals, I've read the Necronomicon." Of course he omitted the fact that he'd just killed a woman and her child, then raped their corpses after they were dead.

How concerned are you with ritual at this point? Is Satanism a primarily secular lifestyle?
No, I don't see it as a secular lifestyle. Again, my spiritual beliefs are probably somewhat different than certain people in the Church, basically because I genuinely accept and acknowledge the presence of demonic and spiritual entities. There are several things that have happened since the death of our keyboard player which leave me with no other choice than to believe that there is a spiritual dimension, and that we've been communicating with. Most people in the Church of Satan would probably esquate these things with some working of the inner mind. I don't care what you call them. There are strengths, powers, and duties of all different levels which run throughout this world and which have consciousness and characteristics that are unique and personal unto themselves. They're not some abstract, amorphous energy current. The energies exist as entities, and through ritual we're interested in connecting with, evoking and, to a certain extent, making pacts with these entities.

Does it all get channeled into the music? I would hope so. I've said this a million times in the past week when people have asked about Shane's death, you know... "Where is he now?"... Shane has stepped on it. It's basic physics that life is composed of matter and energy. Matter can be destroyed, and energy can't. Energy is what animates the spirit, so we're trying to channel spiritual energy through electronic equipment. There have been certain times when it's been remarkably effective. That's why we chose the name the Electric Hellfire Club—because we're interested in electricity as a path which spiritual energy can travel.

What other musicians, films, etc., have successfully harnessed these energies? Hmm. I'm always at a loss when people say "List your ten favorite movies," or "List your ten favorite books," because I gain moments from everywhere. I don't know of that many people who are consciously working to incorporate these things, although Blood Axis certainly comes to mind. One of their initial songs was actually entitled "Electricity." For me, electronic music has always been the most powerful music. Even early on, I was inspired by groups like Devo and Ostroff Machinery in the Dark, because they were using sounds that were so otherworldly. There's a strength, a beauty, and a grace you can pull from synthesizers that simply can't be found in any other instrumentation. Even the greatest symphony doesn't compare to the sounds generated through electronic synthesis.

Are you a misogynist? (Laughing) Yeah, I would probably fit into that category. I'm a misogynist in the same way that I'm a misanthrope—I really don't have much use for mankind in general, and I really despise any kind of weakness or submission. At the same time, it's an integral part of what I would consider my sexual or fetishistic preferences, so it's really a vicious circle. But yeah, it's nothing I'm ashamed of. I know that it's the nature of human communication to classify, so all this terminology is ultimately necessary. But the fact of the matter is that for me, it's completely and totally irrelevant—it doesn't mean anything. Are you a fascist? Are you a racist? Are you a sexist? Are you a misogynist? They're irrelevant terms, which are all a part of the victim culture that I despise. I don't buy into it. It all comes down to this: I'm not a part of your victim culture, but if you want to put your head on the chopping block, go ahead and call me names. As long as I'm the one wielding the axe...

All the "Politically Correct" business is really just a sublimation of Judeo-Christian values. Which brings us back to Satanism as a political phenomenon. I think so. It's all one, like Manson said—"The Truth is One." It doesn't matter what you call it, you can call it politics, you can call it religion, but it's all the same fucking thing. It all stems from the same source, and it all ends with the same result. As for these people that run around with pretensions that they're going to change things, the fact of the matter is that mankind has worked for hundreds of years to interfere with the natural order, to stop the natural order—to keep mutants and miscreants alive. You can hold nature in check but you can't bring it to a screeching halt, and I think that that's basically what we're looking at now. Nature is pushing against the fence that technology has used to pen it in, and the fence is going to come down very shortly. There's going to be a return to a more natural order.

Will something noble rise from the ashes? I would hope so—that's our natural order. Lightning strikes, burns the forest down, and the forest grows again. It may take a hundred years, but the forest grows again. I definitely believe that that's nature's way, and right now I definitely see a lot of shit around me which will at some point have to be eliminated. I can only hope that something nobler will rise up from it. I don't want to sound like I'm subscribing to some apocalyptic philosophy, but just look around! One can only hope that we're living in the final days, that we're watching the decline of the Roman Empire all over again, because we live in a world of shit and decadence. Which is not to say that I'm not contributing to all of this, because I am. I'm a libertine to the nth degree, and that makes me as guilty as the rest. At the same time, I take full responsibility for my actions.

Back when I was managing a record store, I would come in contact with these kids who had just incredibly smart mouths. When I was a kid that age, I would have been terrified of someone who looks like me—I damn sure wouldn't have tried shoplifting around him. These kids felt safe though, because they have no concept of responsibility. The socio-political infrastructure has removed the very idea of consequences. There are kids out there shooting each other for gym shoes. It can't last long. There are too many pitted-off people out there.

Retribution is inevitable. Exactly. Sure it is.

If some higher power were to grant you a mandate for genocide, where would you get started? (Laugh) Oh man, I don't think I should answer that.

That's probably answer enough. Yeah, I think we'll leave it at that.

Does Satan have a sense of humor? I would think so. LaVey has constantly said that in order to be a satanist you've got to have a great sense of humor. If you personally these powers, God is like the grumpy old man—if you look through the Bible, God's the one sitting up on his throne turning people into pillars of salt. Then on the other hand it's like, who did Satan ever kill? It's like God doesn't get the joke, whereas Satan is Lord of this Earth. In order to be the governor of this state, you've got to have a pretty solid sense of humor. Because when you look around and see all the rubbish that's masquerading as humanity, you've got to just sit back and laugh.
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Text by Katherine Dunn
Based on the actual photo scrapbook of LAPD detective Jack Huddleston, Death Scenes is an extremely graphic testament that there were no "good old days." The book spans Southern California in its noir heyday, circa 1925-1945, when the Black Dahlia killer and Winnie Ruth Judd were perpetrating their savage crimes. Feral House is not responsible for any accidental deaths resulting from browsing through this book. Adults only!
Paperback Edition Price: $19.95
Limited Clothbound Edition (only 400 copies made): $39.95
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Death Scenes, Pt. II
In this suspenseful sequel, director Nick Bougie provides moving footage of disasters, historical crimes (including unseen footage of the Tintori LaBlanc massacre), and the sickles of all scenarios. Adults Only; 82 minutes. Available only from Feral House!
Video Price: $25.00

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL
This hard-to-find video documentary by director Nick Bougie is now exclusively available from Feral House. Presents LaVey's inner sanctum for a revealing look at the Dark Pope's philosophies, music, rituals, and automata.
Video Price: $23.00

Other Mind-Blowing Books Available From Feral House:
The Satanic Witch by Anton LaVey - $9.95 • The Devil's Notebook by Anton LaVey - $10.95 • Secret Life of a Satanist: The Authorized Biography by Anton LaVey by Blanche Banacek - $12.95 • Cabal: Rapture of Adam Parfrey - $14.95 • Psychic Dictatorship in the USA by Alec Constantin - $12.95 • Tortures and Torments of the Christian Martyrs by Rev. Antonio Gallonio - $25.00 • Cad by Charles Schneider - $14.95.

TO ORDER FROM FERAL HOUSE:
Send check or money order plus $2 shipping and handling for the first item, $1 each additional item. Orders to Canada, add $2.50 for the first item, $1.75 each additional item. Other countries add $4 for first item, $3 each additional item for sea mail or add $10 per item for airmail. Non-U.S. originating orders must include check or international money order for U.S. dollars drawn on a U.S. bank. Send S.A.S.E. for a complete catalog of Feral House books. Include signed age statement for adults only items.
Mail all your hard-earned money to:
Feral House • PO Box 3466 • Portland, OR 97208-3466 • USA
PERIODICAL REVIEWS by Peggy Nadasdi

"THE CLOVER HOGS," The Official Bulletin and Tribunal of the Church of Satan, The Orinque Voice of Contemplative Satanism. Single issues available for $5.00, $7.00 libraries, four-issue subscriptions are $33.00, $40.00 from P.O. Box 169969, San Francisco, CA 94169.

Issue #28 explains that the Hearns have been on a seven-year hiatus, and that it being their year 30, it is time to once again publish a Biblical Satan. It is unity that a movement is reaching critical mass. Indeed, during the hiatus, some 40 Satanic magazines and newsletters spring up to fill the void left by the Hearns. This issue features Blanche Barton's lengthy and detailed examination of Wasco as the Neo-Christianity it really is. It is a reprint of Dr. LaVey's "The Home of a Dilemma," and it is hoped that the editor will continue to republish essays that those new to Satanism may have missed. There are several new departments established with this "Renaissance" issue of the Hearns' "By Any Other Name," a watching column mentioning works that are off-harsh Satanism while telling the Devil's Name, "A Job合格Legend," confounding fairy and silly morning rumor from Dr. LaVey and the Church of Satan; "Glorious," in which LaVey discusses the disoblivious acts. The book review reprints an elderly add for Nola-te-kinky banana in the face of today's sheikin with unfuddled women. Need some real Satan wisdom? "Don't let Perri call you skinny," issue #27 features a two-color cover by the artist Cooper. This easy-well's red sheikin is about to be taken by the wind but he has those sharp eyes and stooges to keep her warm. Among the offerings in this issue are some more suggestions from Dr. LaVey on total environmental and musical chaos, as well as "The World's Most Powerful Religion." Here LaVey states that "since Satanism is essentially a religion of the self, the individual and his intellectual development, I have been thinking about lair trains or spline-heated shoes or singing in the bathtub, those are his escalations and devotions. Tasting inventory of old comic books is coating boards on a reset, read about a state that is being formed. Don't feel you're being "unproductive" the next time you forget an evening answering mail for the guilty Scribes. Take advantage of taking all your Zayl trains and casually dashing them off, mismatching pages and placing the book on the floor near the bathroom mirror. Instead of boring daily dramatics, a pleasurable and necessary part of your Satanist development. Also in this issue is a lair Satanist of shore and of Robinson, one that is no sordid performances. "The Great Dragon's Tale" by Hamsi might be too late to share with some younger Satanists. Wasco, Explored (and Encouraged) by Peggy Nadasdi. Blanche Barton reviews the fairytail is involved in these "sacred traditions" and includes a devastating excerpt from a letter from Dr. LaVey's son, where he is revealed that "to your further worldliness has been introduced by English couturiers to Gerald Gardner as a phrase that first may need to be defined. LaVey also includes a trait to get those ghoul "wet/off" out of your psychological hair for good. There's also an interesting historical program, gets the Ptolemaic Times, don't miss the article on the hair-pulling match between Mrs. Upset and "Mamie" as one orlist's other's meal, which reads issue #28 captures your attention with a head shot of a gooble-gonk Christian type lady against the most amazing shade of ice green. I've heard Dr. LaVey's "The Court of a Dilemma," but I'm not sure what that means. Blanche Barton offers some perspective on what Satanism might want to see in their own children as they come of age; her eddication/Adapting their Christian "The Thirteen Eugenic and Environmental Debates Towards a New Satanic Ethics," both offer ideas on fortifying the Satanic flame that may indeed pop-up in our own progeny. Humor is of course, "No T.V." Also encouraged are homes, allowing and allowing bits of time alone to build up their own interests and initiative. There are more departments in this issue, including several pages of gnostic newsmagazine, reviews and interesting letters. Alvin LaVey discusses tides and "The Watcher's Shoe," writing some very nuts-and-bolts advice for what you can do with that satanic heel that you ever encounter. Having a few unoimmune enough to occasion your leisure. Obviously, no Satanist would be without a subscription to the Hearns what you are waiting for?" THE RVAN: The Magazine of Satanic Good Living, available by 30X copies, $1.50 for a four- issue subscription from the Good CCM, P.O. Box 169, Bristol, CT, 06010-0169. Okay, I'll be honest: Gay is my next most- favorite Satanic magazine. The RaVans will be raunchy and there's no sense of justice is right on the money. I have six issues sitting here since the last "Gothick," which only shows how devotedly I've been worshipping the Goddess Pogo. When you open up an issue of 'The Raven,' it's as if you could enhance your experience or have their fame song, "Are You Having Any Fun?" periodically Tony Bennett to the Court Band, rocketing, playing in an issue #28, Wuxpog, XXX. The cover sports a rather boring editorial cartoon by Michelle Finst on the front page. "The RaVans" is the back-to-back reviews of two metal bands, Ashbren and Delaino, comparing the truly Satanic nature of the covers to the news fashion sensation of the other. Least favorite item: the piece about St. Paul. "The Clocking of the Great Great Goddess" is from issue #27. The cover is from "The RaVans" editor, misnamed by Timothy Patrick Burton. Favorite item: Half-Deer poem, "If You Were the Only Donm in the World" (where), and the pictures of all the old computers. Least favorite item: "Take a look around, 1977" (where), and the picture of all the old computers. Issue #17, Summer Satelleti, XXX, another of Michelle Finst's covers across the cover, the ones on the commentary on the editor of a now-daae "Satanic" publication. The House of RaVanskies, "The Raven's overview," misnamed by Timothy Patrick Burton. Favorite item: Half-Deer poem, "If You Were the Only Donm in the World" (where), and the pictures of all the old computers. Least favorite item: "Take a look around, 1977" (where), and the picture of all the old computers. Issue #16, Autumn Euphonia, XXX, No cover, just a generic bonus tag It's a concept, "vegout," and all the stuff about the Warrens...If, for faces Location in the morning, what's a hideous a Donm on the outer-blow and the Bible's and now some else from exploring why they just caught that man, "A insidious car came out of nowhere, stuck my ear and vanish/ed" Least favorite item yet another manifesto from the Fasciac Association of Texas. When will the city's Chief Defenders of Grace get their say? Weisss? The demonstration week search involved the same "Thurf"...I'm sure that's the donm inhabiting my oral lug. Loli don't cook anything for this issue but he does answer some intriguing observations. "I don't know you Martha Stewart," to which he replies, "She is a cunt." Issue #16, Winter Brazen, XXX. The RaVans covers concerning their minimal trend with a sawdust label from a bitches-cattle Stewart. Favorite item: Lotfy's "Things That Annoy the Fuc Out of Me" (example: "The Foul Gourmet, Jeff Smith, that not, togathered and covered unless Mikey, but with exchange with the publisher of another item. "imagine quoting, Joke book invents from the same article?"
The mind less: Lotfy Croffen: None. Issue #16, Wuxpog, XXX. A classic slick of Bela Lugosi as Dracula. This cover, Фаусот, hands down, it has to be Lotfy's description of the resumes his odd-bit bullfing's C's in Possession in Omega. The incredible details of the actual shrine to had lasts are too numerous to list, but what stands out in the miniature Sklavin, complete in every detail, including in a little poor thing counseling a tiny specter in the power of her death? (Or maybe he was getting naked, reality, not?) Also noteworthy was the "The Balloon of the Bobbitt H albino" by Paul Henderson; "Paris, that is Clean. Out missed those nude "lives," favorite item. "Cromwell's item of the Acorom and Snowman was a tad pedestrian Lotfy was obviously too busy reasoning from his meal at Mister C's to cook anything whole.

Issue #21, Summer, XXX. Michelle Finst is first with a back-color the carbon color on the Wuxpog jacket, with two alligator eyes (shout). "Wall body. "Favorite item: Scott Hollander has contributed two new characters, flea, "Mister C's" and Michael Rose lays it "Why Floofs Should Not Be Permitted In The Wall." This issue is chock-full of good staff of the Reprints, the cover featuring Miss America who has been bringing in more writers from the Satanic sphere. Least favorite item: more stuff about the Pianos, Herbert Flats is a guest in "Hells Kitchen," contributing some spicy plastic nipples that would go over big on your next Dieusa party. Be sure to include Skixon with afterbirth at dinner.

Issue #22, Automnal Rehovation, XXX. A Christian Foost advises us that everyone living tree is worth a thousand Claws. The Book of Aegon, and characterized, demystification of Hailapovon and George Sprague and Shermara Kennedy contribute a couple of humorous articles, "Anchiving The Bag of Turn. The stand. the." The offering, hands down, one of the best in an old book on onions, The Acorom published in "Acom, and the work of the average American's misinformation of food" by consuming terror by menacingly heartrending that usurp of adequate, and recognized the imbalance or the comprehension or the comprehension, otherwise you good shining nutriment to a "wreos" to live by...

"FROM THE FEED," abbed by Margaret Michael Joseph. Reprints of Satanic News...This will be our last review of From The Feed because Margaret Hoes has decided to suspend publication. He is doing so for the best of reasons: it has stopped being fun. It's quote from his priceless "goodbye speech" in the very last issue: "Perhaps it is because I have said all I had to say, Perhaps I'm just not level of dealing with the scene outwits who deals delineate into thinking, they are Satanists just because nobody else likes them. Well, I don't like them either, Michael Rose's writing will continue and I'm thoroughly. I say read it in the pages of the other Satanic magazines worldwide."

With that, issue 3, p. 4: this compilation of the last two issues of From The Feed is available in searchable for $12.00, $15.00 foreign or you can order the black-and-white edition for $50.00, $75.00 foreign. I recommend the latter, as it makes a wonderful addition to your bookshelves.

Issue #1: every issue of "FPF" includes a thoughtful editorial, a review section, "Library's Library,"
and Noteworthy Quotes. This one also has an interview with Satanist Arias Timothy Patrick Butler, along with numerous other satyrs like "The Majesty of Dung", Michael "Horse" offers his thoughts on the concept of rock "east," and "Satanic brotherhood." Poetry by Saint Count.

In this issue of the S.I.N. (Satanic Internet Network), it is herein established that S.I.N. is a Satanic pen-pal club, b. participation in S.I.N. is not a requirement for Satanists, and c. one need not partake of something to criticize it. Rose offers his thoughts on thingamabobberies, love sacs, or to pharmaceutical animal learning, how to be a Satanic brother, and his advocating of slavery, also included is a touching memoir by Paula Lopes and a lovely toasties of hers.

Issue #2: James Cohen writes some amazing conversations about Satanism he’s had with strangers. Professional magician Rev. George Sprague writes about magic. Magister Rose contemplates "fae folk question" as it relates to the Church of Satan: "the art of the enterned adepts of secretism and blackness that is meant to make you realize..." and "Killing Time" once again looks at "dealing with Christians and other kindred vows."

Issue #3: Rose takes a look back at the individuals who helped make publishing FISP an interesting venture (heh heh) and then questions whether the Christians are coming, after all. George Sprague contributes "I Am Curious," and Robert Lang weaves a channeled message from Vlad the Just (formerly known as Vlad the Impaler). There are selections from the works of William G. Summer, and Rose discusses the question of whether any Satanic will be "evil enough." (Apparently, this is a cause of concern in Europe, where any who attempt to do that of the thirteen-year-old girls who looks in the mirror and sees a world of nuns and "very pretty folly." There is also the "Occult to Secure Cooperation," and "Confessions of a Laikebarger," with a few more rose to a few. Ely’s devotions, Rose states: "They who choose to worship a god" who decided to reward them in what they thought was an appropriate manner. Good nighties. As in every issue of FISP, there is a "Letter from Timothy Pulsar Butler" about all in its splendor, as well as that of other attires, and there is poetry as well for other Satanic publications. Highly recommended.

Issue #4: 1-page article in the last issue of TBSF and now also available in the desirable format for the same price listed above for Volume 5.

"MANFRED, Lord Byron, P.O. Box 1413, Deerstall, AL 35902-1413 (905.90; 80.90.00 outside of U.S.)."

"DIABOLICA, available for $5.00, US. or foreign, P.O. Box 53, Allen Park, MI 48101-6065.

"Satan’s Questions With Dr. Anton Susan Laeder," and the other penis of the high priestess is a truly remarkable one. The interview is short but very pertinent, and concludes with Michael "Horse" offering the reader who’s the time that Satanism has come. With must come to a restribu-" in Freud and Dawkins awareness... all did well. This was also a perfect was to achieve this and was also pleased with articles by Michael Rose and George Sprague. Quotable quotes, internet issues and a discussion of making bazooka on TV talk shows rounds out a fine issue.

Issue #5: This is the Satanic Witch issue, and all contents are by Satanist woman, including the art by Kall and Michelle Fred. In an interview with Magister Regis Natchola, you’re going to learn the leadership: "Don’t let the Satanic Witch fool you: she’s often the Church’s greatest defender and most resilient network, despite her skillful use of her personal mind’s media." Also contributing are Lynne Cron, Edward Frider, Lynda Gage, Tami Jarrett, Darla DeMello & co. of Blanche Burton. In "Satan is Not A Woman," Burton describes the Satan yin-yang perfectly: "My Mate sat on me, she mewed, I gasped and reveal my teeth. The fact that these characters have experienced this international interaction until both men and women now believe in new feminist-inspired inequity and expenditure." There’s even some material on "Satan’s Annual, for those interested in the Satanic Aesthetic" as it can be obtained the page of a Satanist’s cream I had some doubts about the project when the editors announced it, but I think they did a great job with their "ghosts" cover. It has a white sheet, mummified cover, and all.

"NOT LIKE MOST, A Publication of Satanic In Action," available for $0.50, US. or foreign, from Purgung Taken Publishing, P.O. Box 9131, Burlington, VT 05401.

Issue #1: A great little Satanic magazine is born, free of pretenses and full of imaginative, energetic graphics and ideas. Editor Matt Paradise bundles together a handful of articles in his digest, including his own opinion piece on war and depopulation as well as a look at Satan news and black metal music. Favorite item "Mary Ann: A Time to Dine A Drink: Why I Don’t Scare Pentagrams Everywhere"

Issue #2: More of a good thing, the second feature is a Satanist Media Watch column and some of these other articles. All of these articles seem to center around the inherent problems with StarKid’s the rhetoric behind modern reality little in its riddled and disgusting reality.

Issue #3: "Lexis About ready to ride in the third, leaving reaction to the Laikebarger plaque and forging ahead with Satanist conception and all need. There’s a channeled message from Timothy Butler. A Satanic website which internet readers will find useful as they venture forth. Herbert Peabody looks at Satanism in America, and editor Paradise gives solid support to a "Creepshow," and "Satanic Questions" Satans must deal with regularly. Also included is a discussion of noise pollution, a pet peeve of many Satans. Loved the cover graphic and the page design in general.

Issue #4: Still going well, the editor’s devotion to "Satanism and the Sabbath" is perfectly, beyond being beyond. For those who collect relics, there is an "Initiation for Evangelicals" by Michael Rose. Here There Be Laid EXPLORE FROM THE FAINTNESS OF THOSE PSEUD-RAT OUT-0-SAVE US ALL from evil Mr. Laikebarger, and a Satanist Media Watch column along with a Satanic news column. "On the Infernal Front" is useful and timely. Mr. Paradise conducts an underground interview with an unrepentant Satanist, and a discussion of rapalphanfollows. Extensive reviews, articles and interviews, and are devoted entire issue to making this a truly "perfect" magazine.

"SATANIC PARENTING, Sharing Ideas for the Infernal Assembly," available for $2.50, US. or foreign, from Fremetone Books, P.O. Box 53, East Kensington, PA 19025.

Issue #1: "Why Wat?" sets the headlines on the front page—why, indeed, that lacking this area of Satanism interested took much guts. Can you imagine the hey Bob Larson could make with the little alien? But an Lynda reminds her husband, "a group of people such as ourselves, a separate race if you will, who should not be expected to be doing anything regarding our children." This little newsletter is not out to explain why Satanic or to promote tolerance of our religion on the fact, but this magazine takes little notice of non-Satanists as all. It is the first of what I think we will represent the next wave in Satanism publishing: material by Satanists, for Satanists ALONE. Fremetone Gage happily makes a 5x Homebox little number, including artwork by her husband and funny animations. Also included: "Why I Hate Barney" but a piece about homeowrk. There are so many reasons why the average parents want to believe this child to the main brainwashing machine that is public "education."

Issue #2: Detailed article on creating a learning environment for your children, plus a piece on talking to children about "Magic." While Satanists usually take a non-devotional stance with their children ("We don’t indoctrinate at an early age— that’s for Christians..."), it becomes impossible to quash an intelligent child’s curiosity about what Mom and Dad do with those candles and bells and wands later at night, children know magic is real! Lynda came up with a little magical working that she could share with her nine-year-old daughter. There are also some reviews of videos for kids, and opinion pieces on creating and celebrating holy days in the non-Satanist branches of your family.

Issue #3: More discussion of the social aspects of homeschooling, and Lynda includes a bibliography, it is interesting to note that homeschooling is the one area of American life where non-Christians— everything from secular-sounding to people who may consider Jehovah’s Witnesses—don’t want their kids eduated by the public schools. In other words, there are included are some brain games for children and some little fales. This publication is essential for Satanist parents and also recommended for non-Christians who are interested in learning more about the deeper meaning of raising progeny in the "Satanic condition."

"DEVILICOM: Satanic, Iconoclastic and Occult Music," available for $3.00, US. or foreign, from the same single issue, $12.00. Usd. $16.00 foreign. for a four issue subscription, from DWM, P.O. Box 175, Madison, WI 53701.

Issue #1: What a great idea! In this Satanic magazine! The editor of Devilicomp declares that its purpose is to "herald and illuminate the power of the mystical arm of the inter-dimensional fluid and arising a new Satanism. This is to inform and invigorate the readers of the Satanic sphere." Editor Eric W. Thompson views music as one of the highest forms of sorcery, and even attempts to explore the Satanic aesthetics in music. There are extensive music reviews, and a rather myopic article about Rager Fieldwork that didn’t look well here. The layout is interesting graphically, but the publisher should have stuck with one or two fonts throughout—typography isn’t evil, but it’s also not key.

Issue #2: Somewhere between the first and second issues of FISP, the editor of FISP-Satanist New Europeans pager in a big way. The focus of the magazine is on beauty in music and art and how Satanic aesthetics are therein expressed. The magazine, but now there’s a bit of "neo-" offering is the brainchild of a woman with a thought provoking article by K.R. Ford on the usual from Fit Nite Like the "Satanic Satanism" was coming through, the publisher was hoping the editor would keep his vales a lid, and he is running a valuable music distribution service for
magazine.

In issue #8, the editor announced a name change to "THE BLACK FLAME," a move that was not well received by some fans. However, it is clear that the magazine continued to publish new content despite these challenges.

**JEFFERSON'S** The International Vampire Forum, published by the Temple of the Vampire, P.O. Box 3622, Lacey, WA 98509.

The Temple of the Vampire is the public experiment being conducted by a few members of the ancient Haitian Haitian, the Temple of the Dragon. Adventurers believe they are vampire vacillation in the emotions of other humans; they feel as if they are members of a secret family and seek each other out to develop their abilities to gain energy and commune with the Ancient Vampires. Their newsletter is only available to members. Membership is gained for a one-time fee of $25.00, and subscriptions to the monthly *Lifeforce* are available for $22.00 annually. It includes The Temple of the Vampires Connection, for contacting other members of the family. Membership in the TCV can involve acquiring vamps and understanding the techniques of initiation and recognition, higher studies and periodic evaluations. The Temple recognizes both a Daydite and a Nightdite to the Vampire's nature, the Daydite being a philosophy consistent with that of the Church of Satan.

Iest recently received in this office is *The Vampyre: A Treatise on Vampires*. I am not sure what is the subject matter of this book, but it is available for $25.00.

**THE LADY O SOCIETY NEWSLETTER**, available from 5 Lincoln Road, London, N1 7LO, UK. This newsletter appears quarterly and is a subscription service run by the Lad O Society, a correspondence society for submissive ladies. It is available for $15.00.

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Iest recently received in this office is *The Vampyre: A Treatise on Vampires*. I am not sure what is the subject matter of this book, but it is available for $25.00.
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Died Think: Junior is listening to his wall painting his nails black and smiling at his pen itemprop as he). The overflown looks at her "Heaven," but there are lyrical moments (acoustic guitar, harmonica). The lyrics echo observations for comfort—there's no mistaking that they mean. The vocals range from bassy proto-blue country to counter-tour flower. There's a solid command of the material, which is almost beginning to sound like nostalghia in the wake of the ever-shifting metal scene.

*THE WAY OF THE WOLF, Charles Manson, CA, Pale Horse, Inc., 1995, 1453 A-14th ST #321, Santa Monica, CA 90404*

Metal忠诚 to the Greek underground band. Strapping boys of the same caliber have the same. The group's sound has been described as a mix of thrash metal and heavy metal.

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**PASSAGE, Samuel, CD, Century Media Records, 1995, 1433-41st Street #321, Santa Monica, CA 90404**

Metal that is heavily laden with anachronism. Electronic and orchestral arrangements00-0,

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**HREBDEGGIO, Moom, CD, Century Media Records, 1995, 1433-41st Street #321, Santa Monica, CA 90404**

**OCTOLOMENOPHONIA**

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**MIKE HUNT MUSIC: MUSIC TO RAISE THE DEVIL, MUSIC TO CONTROL THE WEAK, various artists, 3 CDs, Mike Hunt Publications, P.O. Box 226, Berkeleys, CA 94701 (98 $20 for a catalog).**

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**QUESIDE OF THE MOON BREEZE, Legends of Sleep, 7" records, P.O. Box 142455, San Francisco, CA 94102.**

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**ESOTICA: EXOTICA EXTRAVAGANZA**

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*The CD has brought with it a tidal wave of re-release of music which we’ve previously had to seek on vinyl or CD and sales in and sales at lower prices (including outer covers) which were designed as background music for a variety of moods and an appropriate total environment. Lounge music is bringing back lounge culture, and with it an appreciation of music that is emotionally potent, full of memorable tunes and soothing orchestrations. There’s a series of many tunes by the same band, which is of course a normal experiment with the new technique of “steering” that hasn’t been equalled since. This music is made for Indusgenie, and is truly Satanic in its affirmation of the joy of living.

*The Mirth Daddy Smith (helped along in great measure by Boyd Rice) brought forth others, like Exquisite, in a form of musical archaeology—recognizing these musicans as the wizards that they are. Here are some CDs that we’ve found to be particularly fun and would make a worthy addition to any Satanic collection (as well as come with beautiful, nostalgically designed booklets).

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Here’s a marvelous collection, compiled by Ian Christ, that will sweep you away. Includes: David Carroll’s “He’s Light”—a delight of Mephistophelianism, “War Dance of the Wooden Indians,” “Accidental Slip on an Roppy Steel,” and the mechanical “Powerhouse” (Take of Warsaw Bones. cantone remember this relentless portait of activity). Excellent liner notes complete the package.

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**ULTIM LOUNGE: Space Capades, various artists, CD, Capital Records.**

**Bold Benford compiled the ideal tour de force which includes such sark aso to Las Becker’s “Cabala”, “The Galacte Debris” (after Chuncrider’s original), “Joe” Fingert Car’s “Istanbul (Not Constantinople),” another version of “Powerhouse,” and to top it off, Jack Maclean doing “I’m a Holiday” (one of the best Lou Reed songs).**

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**VODDOO! The Exotic Sounds of Robert Drumm, Robert Drumm, CD, Dionysus Records, Bouchard Archives, PO Box 1973, Budapest, CA 92017.**

If you love Mervi Downey, then you’ll be glad to pick up this amazing album. It’s perfect for your next luau! Jazzman drums are joystick. Dynomite. You’ll simply sweep away. Extraordinary arrangements!

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More music by which to lean on “long ep.”

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*These are the songs of the true (bass guitar and organ) to evoke your “laid back” party beach. Particularly poignant is a rendition of “Gomma,” the signature theme for the character from the TV show of The Addams Family.*

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**THE BEST OF EARTHA KITT, Eartha Kitt, CD, MCA Records, MCD 19120.**

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*The album is for you to introduce to you the vocalfraction of the seductive, Eartha, Kitt. She sings here of pleasure, and our fortunate power—an emblem for Satanic Witches everywhere included are Satanic chants “I Want To Be Evil” and “I’d Rather Be Burned At A Witch.” Don’t miss this one!*

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**DARK WAVE**

This is a fine company that distributes, as well as releases under their Project and Radio labels, music that evokes an ambient darkness—all the slides of gray and black that exist in the ambient underworld known generally as “Gothic.” They’ve even been touring with an expanded version of the band recently for live performances of what is usually studio-generated sound. Here’s a brief survey of some of their release and titles (contact them for more information):

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**PROJEKT—**

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**SAMPLERCD, Collected Works from the 1982 LTD Series, Viole Omenah, Thom Sensen, Brian Rech, CD, Project 73.**

This is a reissue of works that were originally on the Amples Limited Edition Series from 1985. They are a fine group here. Omenah’s piece combines shimmering washes of background sound with active percussion tracks in the background, though they fade out to leave only a “night music” with critical-like sounds. Ball and gong tone bring a later, gentle, calming weight in the distance. (Tribe) is piece is more ominous, with deep bass drones crossed with pulsating percussion. Rech presents dark tones which constantly slide in pitch, giving a driving foundation, punctuated by deep drum beats and formate flute odes. Later, invariable tribal rhythms arise, and a subordinated brightening of the timbres, finally to descend into darkness.

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**Cavern of Sirens, Brian Rech, Viole Omenah, CD, Project 73.**

A collaboration album, demonstrating a haunting style found in Amples. Everlasting soundscape, oceans in the tide of mammals, allowing you to ride the current stimuli that are energized by tribal percussion and voices over the deeper, slowly undulating sonic textures.

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**AIRCORTA, Amanta, CA.**

One is immediately struck by the haunting quality of Thomas Curry’s Airnes voice, giving in an Eastern-Style flavored melody. Canonic chanting and subtle drones fill the track in “A Fool’s Cry” and “Gasset Prayer,” while more active, cellular sounds (sustained guitar) and lyrics in English (and Mays, “Voliandos” and Airnes’ voice rising above a dark timbre, to finish with lightly vibratoed tones.

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**REMINISCE OF A DEEPER PURITY, Black Tape For A Blue Girl, CD, Pro GH**

Sam Powerfull crafts romantic, synthesized beats for atmosphere vocals. The texture is filled out with collicol and guitar to make for a rich texture for these melancholy sounds. Some are cosmic soundscapes while others present their own anti-stoic melodies (less ambiance).

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**FANIC, Blak, CA.**

Flaxen sons feature a more grinding, repetive mood, with heavy, abrasive textures—dealing with ceaseless, fraternal laceration. Like a siren, it is a seductive landscape. Guitar and drumming are “resonant geographic sounds.”

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**EVER, Love Spialter Doree, CD, Goddess The Last Lion.**

Suzanne Perry and Ryan Lion present lyrical, wistful sounds (dominated by acoustic guitar and vocals), interwoven with more ambient Syn+surf vocals. The general mood here is fast to lighter, then on other recordings on the label.

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**COLD, Lydia, CD, PROGH.**

In their sixth album, Lucio continues their noir surmul journey. Minimalist and gell, the rich arrangements provide appropriate tone-painting for the icy lyrical

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**TWILIGHT OF PERCEPTION, Viole Omenah, CD.**

This is a collection of single pieces which previously appeared on compilation CD as well as
previously unreleased tracks. If you enjoy Olsen’s evocative, which often have a soundtrack ambience in that the lyrics are as well as emotionally-stirring that you won’t want to miss this collection.

**GHOST STORIES, Slap, The Happiness Boys, Bell CD**

Stephen Foster’s three musical incarnations (from 1965-1966) are represented here. The music is electronic, with repeating cell structures, sometimes evocative of other styles (from cartoon klaxon to Stravinsky-esque rhythmic patterns—dark, relentless in pulsating evolution. There are some contemplative tales, but most are designed to be unsettling. The psychotic melancholy is ultimately intriguing and means closer listening.

—**COLD MEAT INDUSTRY** (from Sweden)—

**HEXED IN WEIZLINGER DER FÜNFTEN, Agora, CD**

Here is a series of gritty didactic invocations. Whistled vocals, etc... a cold breeze from a frozen sauna on a forbidden mountain’s summit. This could definitely provide a background for a midnight, morose romantic ritual.

**REAPING THE FALLEN...THE FIRST HARVEST, Orbis Equilibrio, CD**

Shadowed soundscapes and urbal songs make for a tapestry of sifted timbres. This would serve well to invoke the odors of darkness as they attend us & S M sabbath.

**IN NONINE DEB SORTHE SATANAS LUCIFER EXCELSI, MEK, CD**

The album, with its complexly layered sounds and its uncredited III (也是很常规) of Dr. Lyke, provoking the eponymous invocation: It continues with murky tracks that break no new ground—there are collaged sounds and sound bytes (Bob Larson), but they are not clear enough to work.

**RESIN AV EN DIMENSION UT JUNT, Martin, CD**

This is a ploy through a dimension that is not unknown to those who travel it’s dim byways. Folk like melodic fragments build to potence, almost brokable statements, as a sound tape for an interior film on mythological archetypes.

**WITHIN THE DEPTHS OF SILENCE AND PHONATIONS, Raimann Dièvre, CD**

Well realized soundscapes that seem to evoke a sense of time, of age. Very ambient, these textures make for a granduino depth, quite good for meditative musing and exploration of your labyrinthine interior.

—**AND EVEN WOLVES HID THEIR TEETH, various artists, CD**

Here’s an horticultural album to introduce listeners to the artists signed to Cold Meat Industry. From the orchestra-like sounds of 88/88’s the minimal organic tones of Kammarf, there’s a quite a range of talent, of all style, all of it is a darkler vein. This is a hymn of the unknown, and, you are sure to find something to your taste amongst these 14 cuts, then you can pursue your favorites complete album.

**LET US LEAD, Puslestone, CD**

Here’s an apocalyptic album that sounds like it’s from a soundtrack for one of those films about a child who is just wanting to bring about the end of the world. They use orchestra-like and chord textures for a grandiose into as well as for other passages, and this makes for a imaginative and vivid experience. The bombast is very well handled.

—**OTHER LABELS—**

**CONTINUUM, A Spider Records Collection, various artists, CD**

An introduction to the artists on Canada’s Spider Records label. There’s Obsession is well produced and fitting not too nearly dark or ambient. Activity brings us back into fraternal waves, with a couple of quiet, moody tunes. Thrive presents heavy guitar with shy female vocals... Wired the album with硬化与温控, a document by drum machine and sampled sound bytes.

**LAME ELECTROCHE, Die Form, CD**

From Germany’s Hypnotic label comes this fine, "metal" gothic which ranges from quiet reveries to heavier, propulsive songs. There is often a dance beat present, to lend life to the emotional proceedings. The arrangements sparkle with surprise and follow. F. singer with crystal clarity.

So if any of these above albums are of interest, please contact Darkwave at P.O. Box 166156, Chicago, IL 60695. Be sure to check out their site for complete listings, band tour information, and complete ordering instructions at: http://www.project.com

What are you waiting for?

**QUEST MUSIC REVIEWS**

**WHITE SOLIDARITY—Various Artists, CD, Sven Music, available domestically from Resistance Records, PO Box 24705, Detroit, MI 48224.

Joshua Buckley, reviewer.**

Here’s your passport to the world of Power Rock’n’Roll, whether you can stand the journey on not. As you might expect, much of the music on this band collection is rock, punk and pure. Nevertheless, the complete and utter lack of subtly most metal music is about as subtle as a Doc Martin to the face—a half of what threatens the reader. The dirty stuff of which the music is composed is entertaining. While at worst, a lot of the vocals tend to blend into a heavy collection of eighteen Heavy Metal bands, like Fortress (Austria) and Freikopf (Germany) manage to jump out some genuinely enjoyable old-style Punk, the saving grace of a genre that often comes off an embarrassing pretension.

Yet while this is a problem with some predictable political music, it being Billy Bragg or Slade, one has to wonder if anything the information can be considered political at all—least the conventional sense. One thing for certain in contrast to most "volatile" musicians, whose incendiary esthetic is often more rooted in a cynical marketing of O, these guys are for real. This is truly a memorable moment, if not an admission. And, whether you agree with their evidently radical convictions or not, they’re certainly preferable to the "alternative" self-satisfied self-deprecating wimps.

Of particular interest here are two cuts by Swedish powerhouse VR Aggression, whose distinctively soundscaping demonstration of the degree to which Black Metal groups like Burzum and Emperor have influenced the Scandinavians discarded fine—right even more discernable in follow Burzum’s Division II. But, will you want to miss Fredrikstam’s "Vastas", whose English breaks Four格尔-"man" to be listened is, it seems that rock'n'roll's real function is to fuel social norms and copou pelosseco-compliance (which is exactly what Solidarity will sell you), while White Solidarity is the genuine article.

**HATTIESVILLE, The Boyd rice Experience, CD, World Improv**

Joshua Buckley, reviewer.

The latest to Satan Rock’s series of albums containing cover albums, the Experience includes many of the folks responsible for the cop rock juggernaut RGBAT. In many regards superior to recent NOH offerings, which with the Reganom Rime 25th show seem to have taken a somewhat reactionary turn, Hattiesville resurrects much of the raw and acoustic that made Atelier, Atelier, and Matrice a such as with its varied set, what you’ll find here a diverse assemblage of "spoken word" sound-bedding and other murderous menace—distastily ditas and hate-mongering harmonies—in other words, real meat off the bone.

Is this last description adequately applies to you. Hattiesville is a piece truck visit time and time again. While there, you’ll encounter Adam Parfrey’s Race Riot (There were just so many damn white people...), Shawn Pacheco’s Pacheco’s Race, and the incomparable Herb’s Dancehall, which deliver a reality that Residencies B. Vale that’s bound to make it far harder. The most valuable out far is Jim Green’s Love’s Love’s Hate For Violence Towards Women, a nearly eek minute trade some will remember from ANANSI’s more maligned Apo label. As for the rest, it’s more of the same. Hattiesville, you might say, is the kind of out where the stupid, ugly, and just plain annoying is made to out exactly the treatment they so richly deserve... and which, under optimum conditions, would probably involve being stabbed alive like so many human shackles. With all this messiness increasing entering the mainstream, albeit as some kind of hip diversion, the time to show off our real metal antics can’t be far off...

**DER GROSSE RAUSCHWELTKEHR.** Review.

White, Bread & Butter, PO Box 72525, New Orleans, LA 70171-3255.

Joshua Buckley, reviewer.

This is a song more exciting things to land in my melows in the past few months (leave maybe for Anna Niki Shiesty, Pinch, Pacheco’s Race, Wandelwelt and Wandelwelt is a side project are Wolf Maruf, a name generally linked with staccato percussion with Crash Worship. As with that alt music collection, the atmosphere here has muffled with ritual intense abs the usual fanfare. Where, however, is that while Crash Worship’s chaotic invocations have amorously drowned away. Wandelwelt’s cavernous conjurings are an apt parallel for the packaging with a pink string only detail, don’t be surprised if you resonate with your own.

**TRIUMPH OF THE WILL, Williams, Deme, Williams, 7" Bread & Butter, PO Box 3507, Field, VT 05709-3527.

Joshua Buckley, reviewer.

Virtually unknown and undeservedly ignored, David Williams, with the greatest of human music to grace to these shores since, well, ever. An unassuming cross between The Doors and The Church’s music accords heights of psychotic purity typically reserved for a good Anna Nicole Smith intoxication. Williams is enough to make even obsessive neurotic hand-wringing to make the most most wretchedly existentialist listener. I imagine a
TAUROBOLIUM
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"Too bad Larry Wessel wasn't around with his camera in Rome filming the Circus
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-Adam Parfrey, APOCALYPSE CULTURE
“A spellbinding visual account of the last great blood sport” - Nick Bougs, DEATH SCENES
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wander among the stars, and this restless, restless".}

Howard Stern's Private Parts

Howard Stern is today's leading radio comedian and he has done more for free speech and iconoclasm than anyone else. His "sex-positive", "anti-automotive" campaigns against those "anorexic" rich folks who want you to "eat a salad or go to the gym." Stern seems to be the living embodiment of Satan, and for world-viewarians he is Stern has conquered radio with his syndicated morning show and television with an amazing show (originally on channel 9) that broke new ground in over-the-top mockery of all things sacred and profane. This was climax by his pay-per-view beauty pageant parody, and now he has conquered the Big Screen with "King of All Media," with the release of producer Ira Reiner and director Betty Thomas' "adaptation Private Parts."

This movie is hilarious and shocking. Stern's life as a geeky outsider who uses his comedic talents to move the world is followed from his childhood (when he's continuously admonished by his father Ben) to "Shit Off and down" and when he misconstrued the Te-Te Lie of becoming a joke of a joke, his triumph on NBC in New York City, where he reached mano a mano in the ratings despite the fact that the network itself was trying to tame him with a particularly amoral strip of a program, "sports" known as "Fag Voidor." He subsequent firing from NBC and later mega-church in syndication will perhaps be covered in the sequel.

He true talent lies in saying what comes into his head, and this is so refreshing in an era of the shallow scriptwriters who certain his for comic genius. See the film (Tim's Tim has a case). Read his books. Wait for his shows. And, if you are fortunate enough to see him, you will be one of the many that can receive his radio show, listen to this is the arena in which his genius burns most brightly. He reads the preposterous, whether it be in politics or show business (he appears as Sam Goofy in the animated show), and in his unique style, exposes the hypocritical in comic strips and tv news and raps the tape of all off who present lies for the truth. He asks no questions no one would dare ask. He spares the thought of the foolishly "politically correct". His subornation is "I have been" in the works for over a decade. Stern is an avid collector of culture's hypostases as he puts them on the hot seat. That allows Stern to get to watch these "intellectuals" he calls "intellectuals" and "people of the culture." He's taken them to the airport and flown them to the culture's symposiums, and among them are Vito the Elephant Boy—"who performs as body-image deconstruction, and Nicole Bass—the world's tallest female body builder, as well as the weddings and parties that he attends that are cherished for their uniqueness. He has performed massively attended for any of his radio colleagues whom we recognize as real comes on a grandstand—and they want it to mặt them the fact that he makes jokes about the Devil to good-girl Kathy Griffin and has Marilyn Monroe on his soundtrack album (a best-seller even before the film opened). Does Howard show sympathy for the Devil? You be the judge.

Howard Stern is the archetypical huckster from: world mythology made flesh. Is he an Anti-Christ? For my money, you bet he is!

**GUEST VIDEO REVIEW**

**THE MAGIC OF THE SIDE SHOW, featuring Todd Robbins & Michael Weisel, VHS Video, 3 hours, $40.00 plus shipping, Stevens Magic Emporium, 2263 East Douglas, Wichita, KS 67214 Phone: 316-963-6952 Rev. George Sprague, reviewer.

Take a trip into the exciting and incredible world of the side show Step right in as Todd Robbins, performing artist at the last remaining ten-in-one side show in Coney Island presents incredible acts such as giant eels, worm-worldworms, pounding a nail- up his nose and many other strange acts that are both delightful and disgusting. Must see as Michael Wilson, "The Illustrated Man," display his body which is covered with tattooing. Interest note, Michael has the five hindu goddesses tattooed on his chest and the upper arm circles is depicted by the Rajkohmens.

Todd Robbins not only performs his feats, but garners as much as possible from the audience. They are actually done. He also shares some vaud on side shows and their history explaining how people are drawn in to see the sideshows. He performs amazing stunts and thrills around the world. This is one of the most amazing and entertaining videos I have seen. The amazing acts and even understand how some are done, the video is for you!

**GUEST REVIEW QUESTION**

**OFF THE BEATEN PATH: SAN DIEGO'S MISSION OF DEATH?**

Plattner, reviewer.

Upon a recent visit to San Diego, amid the myriad of tourist shops and coffee houses, I came upon a somewhat out of place little shop entitled "The Museum of Death" which I believe all Co members would enjoy. After paying the quite reasonable $1 admission fee, I was able to observe genuine solidifier artthe of the likes of Charles Manson, Richard Ramirez, and John Wayne Gacy (by name a few), various execution devices, a multitude of crime scene photos, and books and newspaper clippings dealing with (you guessed it) DEATH. There are also a few surprises, such as actual (alleged) splattered clothing taken from an executed convict, death certificates, a real human decapitated head, and even an unoff coffee filter filled with a television remote such favorites as Death Sowes. The very best of this collection is the one with captioned by proprietor James Dean Healy, and although he denies being a "daily" here is the catch: he does it to catch you, to shock you as he takes his work very seriously, he has visited many of the places mentioned, including the ones previously mentioned, and has kept in close contact with others. In pure Satanism he informed me that he.
OU THINK YOU represent unpopular views as a Samnite? Do people give you a hard time for your beliefs? Well, you’re far from the only one, as George Eric Hawthorne will be happy to inform you. Hawthorne is a wry parish on the current cultural landscape (SNAL), and as the frontman for Canada’s KAROWA (short for Racial Hody Wanns), he has taken his fair share of criticism.

However, if you care to go beyond media catch phrases and actually listen to what he has to say, it would undoubtedly fly right over the heads of most redneck racists or Victorian hatemongers, as much as it’d rule out the typical liberal humanist. And beyond that, his musical group recently released a CD, Call of the Holy War, that could well commend itself to the indie charts if it weren’t for his thoroughly uncompromising—yes, extremely eloquent—lyrics. Combined with neo-classical influences and inspiration from Ragur Redbeard, it’s an impressive piece of work that many Samanites would find inspiring, even if they don’t completely agree with Hawthorne’s platform.

It’s no secret that his glory magazine, Ravenheart, has been attracting a lot of attention lately, along with the releases on his successful record label of the same name. A significant proportion of his attention has also come from Samanites, enough so to stir controversy in the pages of the latest issue. It seemed appropriate to turn the tables and fire up some of the questions in George’s direction to find out just where he stands.

How is it that you came around to your present outlook? From what I understand you had a very different one as a youngster, which was not particularly racially oriented. I was raised in the suburbs, and the only non-whites that lived near us were pretty submissive. Back in the seventies, Canada was almost exclusively White. Although my parents were very liberal, they definitely taught us not to race-mix, explaining that “you just don’t do it.” This feeling was more of a response to being socially acceptable than having some philosophical persuasion.

As I got older, and the racial makeup of Canada began to change, I was confronted with different cultures and ethnicities. Initially, I had no problem with this, as I stuck with the white guys, and was never really bothered by the muds. I had some non-white friends, but this was more of a result of being on the football team and being vice-president of the student council than anything else. I ran with the “in crowd”; I was a jock, and I founded a weightlifting club. High school years were easy for me, as I was well-liked and accepted, and coming from an upper-middle class family, I had nice things and didn’t suffer from any deprivations. For many reasons, I was destined for this average life as an upwardly mobile, affluent bourgeois guy with no concerns except planning my next vacation to the Gulf of Mexico or Vall.

But my life took a wicked turn when I started reading Nietzsche. Suddenly, something deep and forbidden in my racial soul was evoked, and I knew that I wanted much more from life than to be subdued to an existence of excessive comfort. I started looking at life differently. No longer was materialism important to me; the Law of Blood spoke the wisdom of the Ancients.

I began to see through the eyes truly poetically in Western culture, and developed a voracious appetite for reading classic literature. Plato, Thucydides, Cicero, Shakespeare, Poe, Bacon, Dostoyevsky, Shaw, and of course Nietzsche filled my nights and moments between classes. I lost interest in mindless pursuits like excessive drinking, and shunned the drug wars I saw amongst my friends. Although I did not know it at the time, I was finding myself amidst the modern labyrinth of anti-culture, rediscovering the collective wisdom of my forefathers in an era where it is buried deep in layers of rancid philosophical excrement.

What was your first exposure to religion? I was raised as a Roman Catholic, and fed it through my mother’s milk. I was the head altar-boy at my Parish, and served masses sometimes up to 5 or 6 per day, I knew everything that there was to know about that religion. I literally memorized the stanzas word-for-word, and when coupled with my high school education at an all-boys Catholic school run by Christian Brothers, I knew the faith inside and out. Being a fanatic, I was a devout follower, choosing never to be one of those drifting souls that was neither good enough for Heaven, nor bad enough for Hell. Nothing could be worse than the Christian notion of a “punyplace”; a place where the mediocritle get to spend a huge chunk of their after-life. Give me the option of hanging out with maniacs or saints over that contemptible lot, and I’ll take it every time.

At about the age of 15 or 16, I started to seriously question my religion. I was asking questions that were far too difficult for my priest to answer. But these were basic, logical, common-sense questions, ones that must have been tackled by every believer, I thought. At first I assumed that it was just my priest that couldn’t give the answers, that he spent too much of his time dipping into the “blood of Christ” instead of studying priesthood. So I searched, talked to many priests, and they all had the same pathetic answers for me.

I was stunned. Surely my religion was based on a foundation more solid than the fluff I was being given! But time would prove otherwise. Soon I was to learn that the faith I had been raised on was nothing more than another one of man’s Dark-age attempts at explaining the vast unknown. And around it, they had erected this form, this cult, this religion that milks the masses of their money and vibrancy. It became my destiny to destroy it.

Is religion even necessary? Does it serve a positive function? That would be like asking if reading served a positive function. If you are reading books designed to repel you and render you Senseless, then it serves a negative one. Conversely, if the book provides you with qualified, intelligent answers, and healthy
philosophical mind-food, then yes, it would serve a positive function.

Some religious denounce people, turning them into malfeasant, cooperative plebeians. Others provide a healthy ideological backbone and supplement it with strong community interaction with other like-minded individuals. So, it really depends on the religion in question. The Islamic religion seems to have served the Arab psyche well, although it was a disaster for the (initially white) Moors, who practiced miscegenation after putting Islam before Racial Loyalty.

Some people need religion. My girlfriend is an Oslam Pagan, and although she is like a Satanic that she doesn’t, and merely the撰写 existence of the Norse Gods, it gives her an ancient faith and tradition to provide her with a healthy point of reference. I, however, am an atheist, or more appropriately a freethinker, and this empowers me more than any other belief system could.

**Your initial major involvement in the racial movement was via The Church of the Creator, which was known for its vehement anti-Christian stance. Was this part of its appeal for you?**

The _White Man’s Bible_ and _Nature’s Eternal Religion_, the two basic books of the COTC, convinced me from the remaining Christian mindset that even Nietzsche couldn’t have fully purged. I saw the racial issue as profoundly important as destroying Christianity, because I don’t believe White people can act with the necessary ruthlessness while still saddled with the Christian baggage.

**How did you become a member of the organization?**

I was 10 years old, and in my first year of _University_ (we have grade 13 here in Canada), and I was given a copy of the _White Man’s Bible_. I read it in two days, and immediately wrote the COTC for more information on how to build a Church here in Canada. I thought that it would be exciting in an energetic, viable religious movement, that was organized and active. Although the group had been around since 1937, and had been founded with over $1 million of the founder’s money, it was a disorganized mess, and very poorly promoted.

**Why did you leave the COTC?**

During this time, the frustrations of dealing with the poor leadership structure just got to me. I felt like I was being pushed into a never-ending vortex. So I politely resigned, and eventually formed Resistance Records, the first ever “pro-White” or “Euro-centric” recording label in the world. There had been other racial music released, but never from a label that was owned and operated by the Racially Loyal.

I have read many of your older articles from _Racial Loyalty_. They are very intelligently done. However, one can’t say the same for much of the rest of their newspaper and propaganda. Did you not feel like you were battling against a major current just trying to pull things in a dynamic, thoughtful direction?

Sometimes, yes. However, you must remember that the group’s publication, _Racial Loyalty_ was as close to a university disapproving, for Creators. It did not reflect the state of mind or mental capacity of the Creators I was meeting across North America, and corresponding with from all over the world. It was a very poor representation of the COOTC, and it was the two aforementioned books that were the main source of propaganda.

It seems to me that many of the most forward-thinking, competent and progressive racialists like yourself all emerged from COOTC. Why might this be, especially given their bizarre ideas about having everyone dress up in frontier western outfits waving “Hi! Great to be White” flags?

Well, that is an unfair generalization of the COOTC. One member who called himself Victor Wolf, promoted some of the wall ideas, but not one Creator ever actually went and put on a Ranger’s costume or had a flag that said “It’s Great to be White.” That was viewed as a corny idea generated by some geeky old guy, and not representative of the membership at all.

The member that I knew were of above-average intelligence, were well-educated, and were some of the toughest mothersf*ckers who could ever hope to have on your side. Of course, the group was so extreme that it attracted a share of haters, which the Satanic movement also does, but it was nevertheless a movement filled with the progressive-minded.

Clearly Nietzsche is a major influence. How did you come across his writing and when do you think his value lies?

One of my high school English teachers once held up a sheet of paper and said, “If you want a real education, drop out of this faculty today, and go buy the 100 books on this list of classic texts.” While I didn’t drop out, I did go and purchase dozens of the books, beginning with Nietzsche, which my teacher told me was the hardest to fully grasp. While I did have to reread many portions at first, I gradually became accustomed to his condensed writing style, and internalized the message well.

I think that Nietzsche’s greatest contribution to philosophy, besides having been a major inspiration to Roger Rodbard (author of _Night & Day_), is his foundation of the coming of the Overman, the next evolution of mankind, provided that we regain our foothold and cleanse ourselves of wapolics ideologies that restrain us. I also appreciated his disdain for Wagnerian-style Nationalism, instead preaching unity amongst all of Europe.

Nietzsche often leveled scathing criticism at “anti-Semites.” How do you interpret these sentiments from him?

Anyone who has read _The Antichrist_ will know that Nietzsche was the most profound anti-Semite on the block. He made such a thorough, coherent, and condemning case against the Jews in that book, that it perplexes me that anyone has any doubts about his opinion on the matter. Jewish apologists point to comments he wrote late in life, while in a syphilis-induced delirium. No, like it or not, Nietzsche was a Jew-hater, and a profound one at that!

Likewise, many would claim Nietzsche avoids any absolute racial stance. Is this merely due to his living in a less troubled time than we do presently?

What was the issue of Race to someone living in the 19th Century? There was no non-White encroachment on Europe’s Racial integrity. Without the modern-day mad-sHle we are witnessing, is it any doubt that Nietzsche left a non-time embittered?

Saying that Nietzsche took absolute racial stance is like saying that he did not take environmental protection seriously. The issue was irrelevant to his time. However, much of Nietzsche’s writings deal with this concept of genetic elites, so you don’t have to be a brain surgeon to take those clear observations and apply them to the modern Racial issues. If Nietzsche lived today, he would agree with most of my platforms, but hate my band, writing our music off as a “well-intentioned and naive upon the naive” _record_, which is how he also defined Wagner.

Many in the racial movement claim to be advancing or protecting an advanced culture, while—with extremely few exceptions—these same people seem utterly unable to produce any superior cultural works themselves. Do you feel about this? I know a number of people who have no problem with racial ideas, but on the other hand shudder at the thought of a
world run by some of the obviously inferior racial "leaders".

The "leadership" of the Racialist movement is pathetic indeed. So much of the membership. But then again, as I look around me today, I see little reason not to be a sifting misanthropist. The idea itself does not belong to any tin-pot follower and his cast of Roger's former rejects, but rather to the ebb and flow of the Universe, and the greater wealth of wisdom from wise immortals. These ethics are true and just, irrespective of the foolishness of modern states, or the current fashions of political correctness. Racialism is absolute truth, and no best-selling middeke can claim ownership of it. I also say that there are hundreds of decent, solid, highly intelligent young men and women that I personally work with and communicate with involved in the Racialist movement. The leadership is filled by people that have nothing to lose by being outspoken. The quality members of the movement don't show up on Gerald's.

How did your initial efforts into the realm of music come about?

I first played with a band in grade eight. We covered some popular metal tunes at the time. I was 12, so I thought KISS was just about the apex of musical ability! I also really loved Led Zeppelin, which is an influence that definitely surfaced Gene Simmons & Co. I also played trombone in brass band, and later formed a high school rock band that just played our own music. I still have some thirty tape kickings around here somewhere.

RAHWOWA is often categorized as a "skinhed" band. But this seems more and more of a misconception. How would you describe what you're trying to accomplish and how it is different from the rest of the current racial music scene?

I am trying to explore the emotional and intellectual depths of the fascistic ethic through the expression of music. As this idea becomes more and more intimate to you, our music becomes more and more revealing and profound. Our next project, The dream Dream, will take us all to a new level.

Skinhed were initially formed at our metabolism, because we were always this really popular "skinhed" band. But we were never into playing On music, or playing unpolished crap just to provide some skeletons with a soundtrack to dance to. On the contrary, we have always tried to take Skinhed to a higher level, and we get along best with those skins we can relate to, the percentage of the Skin scene that is educated and forward-thinking. I like people who are not intimidated by any idea.

From where did the prominent classical influence on Call of the Holy War arise?

Jon Larvis (lead guitar, cello, piano) is a highly accomplished classical musician, having been trained at the Royal Conservatory of Music in Toronto for several years, where he earned a grade eight cello and a grade nine piano. But I think he could go even higher. He is a total virtuoso, and the most talented musician I have ever seen. MTV couldn't handle this guy's talent for minutes.

I have always loved Bach especially, and my appreciation of other music from the Baroque and Gothic eras period led me to this place where my hard metal influences collided with my classical attraction. RAHWOWA became the outlet for the fusion that occurred.

You have asked your readers in Resistance whether "Satanism is forbidden by the skinhead thought police?" What brought about this question and how do you think the average racialist feels about such things?

Well, there is a lot of dissension to Satanism amongst Racialists, mainly due to lack of knowledge, and a mixture of Christianity. But we are getting tons of letters from Satanic Black Metal and Death Metal bands, as well as lots of fans of Satanic music. As an atheist, I look at the whole Christian/Pagan/Satanic squabble and sigh a little, wondering why so many people need religion. But I guess it is a fact that people do, so I have come to accept it. I judge people based on their individual value, not based on whether or not they attack the correct label to themselves.

Unfortunately, many Skinheads don't feel that way. But I like to push every issue that upset them, because it gets them to think about the things they try and avoid. The more smoke wheels turn, the faster the machine can go.

How do you personally feel about the issue, as I know you are at least familiar with the philosophy of Satanism?

Well, since every Satanic I have spoken to about the issue doesn't believe in the literal existence of "the devil," I don't understand why they don't just call themselves atheists, and avoid becoming the next fund-raising scamy on this Sunday's television network. This having been said, I have met some fantastic, brilliant people that are Satanic, so I respect the movement as being able to attract and inspire some worthy men and women.

I think that the Racialist movement ultimately benefits from having Satanic involved. I know that many Satanic agree with our world-view, so why not work together? I am one of the more anti-Christian prophets I know, so if I work with some Christian Racialists who are solid people dedicated to similar ideals, then I sure as hell am going to work with Satanic that fit the same criteria. Puck, I would work with Harry Krishna if they met my preconceived.

How do you see Resistance Records developing in the coming years?

I want our magazine to become bigger, more frequent (bi-monthly and then monthly), and filled with better articles every issue. I pose myself into each issue, and it is an extension of myself, so I damn well intend on progressing, just like I seek to aspire.

As for the label, I want to see it sign more bands, and move more volume of all the records we have already released. We have only pressed 4200 RAHWOWA's Call of the Holy War, which is our fastest selling album, and I think that it should be pressed by 60,000 and then 600,000 before it slows down. This is wishful thinking, of course, and it requires some pretty hard work to promote this, considering some of the obstacles in our way.

Who are the main ones you face?

A music industry that shuns us... indie labels that actively work against our efforts, threatening to boycott stores and 'snare' that carry our records or ads... big media that makes us look like the anti-Christian hate-corporation of the century... stores that won't carry our CDs... companies that won't press our records... studios that won't record us. The list goes on and on. We are as black sheep, and there is no letup in sight.

Through all of this, we keep laughing, and enjoying the fun of upping the petty little minds that try so hard to be "correct" in their pathetic little lives. We get to speak out on issues that concern us, make a few bucks along the way, be creative in the process, and feel our way into history books as the most notorious and officially hated company of the late 20th Century! What more could I ask for less life?

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email: rahowowha@resistance.com
HE EARTH HAS NEVER STOOD STILL SINCE MY
childhood, in fact as far back as I can remember, I have heard about Christianity.
Contrary to popular belief, I don’t need to hear the “Good News.” I’ve heard it loud and
dear, and all too often. It’s a good story but any story gets boring after awhile. The
Christians claim it’s the literal word of God, but they seem to disbelieve it nonchalantly.
Why? Because, I fear, they really know—
much to their dismay—it’s not the word of
God and if “Faith without works is dead,”
then someone better grab shovels.

Why do they hold on to this dying faith?
They have been conditioned, like Pavlov’s
dogs, to respond. They have, for the most
part, been inappropriately indoctrinated (brainwashed) ins—this cult since the day they
were born and the cult leaders have their
flock hypnotized, confused, and 20% lighter in
the wallet! When I was a child, others were
only 10%, why did this supposedly omnipotent
God need a pay raise? Maybe to keep up with
the cost of living? Meanwhile the only solace
the Christian can find is that “it might be
true.” This has become the cry of desperation
of many followers of many faiths when their
“logic” fails to convince me of the existence of
any god.

Christians claim that their creed is “love
thine enemy” and everyone has “free will,”
yet they behave as oppressors of personal
liberty (by law or murder) to reinforce their
malevolent control over society. The facts are
that the Christians have been responsible for
the Inquisitions, the Crusades, the Salem
Witch hunts and, whenever empowered,
the ritual murder of anyone who didn’t conform
to their religion. They have banned the work of
scientists and authors in the guise of
protection society from immorality, but their
true motivation was to prevent the spread of
scientific knowledge, new philosophies, and
any ideas that conflicted with their religious
docetive. These are the facts and they are not
disappearing and, in fact, they would stop at
nothing to preserve their place in society.

According to Christian dogma, the first sin of
mankind was the pursuit of knowledge (good
and evil). Truly “ignorance is bliss,” or at least pietism, in Christianity.

In this, Christianity’s desperate hour,
and throughout their history, they have
sought to stop the flow of progress and
personal liberty. Even now, they are hard at
work to remove the gun from your hand,
eliminate your ability to get as abortion,
restrict what you may see or read on the
internet, put prayer back in school
public school system and have it reinforced at
state colleges and universities. If you don’t
believe me, call your congressman and ask
him or her about the Contract with the
American family. This piece of “reform,”
sponsored by the rightwing, is an effort to
turn back the clock of progress on personal
liberties because its purveyors supposedly
“know what’s best” for the country. Excuse
my arrogance, but when did they get a clue?

The Holy Bible says that the Earth stood
mill one day. The Earth has never stood still,
since my childhood, in fact as far back as I can
remember, I have known that the earth
revolves around the sun and on it’s own axis.
And now that I’m older, I know that our sun is
moving away from the center of the Milky
Way galaxy, which in turn is moving away
from the center of a superstring of galaxies.
And this superstring, presumably, is moving
away from the center of the universe where
the Big Bang, not creation, started it all. So, as
Galileo told his sister almost 400 years ago,
the Holy Bible is wrong—“the Earth has
never stood still.” And, as all of its known
existence, there is not one specific fact which
supports the existence of any god. I’m
thankful that there’s no Inquisition to worry
after me and make me renounce my beliefs.

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OD. THE WORD HAS MANY MEANINGS AND INTERPRETATIONS, EVEN AMONG SATANISTS. THE USE OF SATANISM IS, AS IT SHOULD BE, UTILIZING AND INDIVIDUALISTIC. IF SOMETHING IS WORKING FOR A PERSON, THEN OBLIVIOUSLY SHE OR SHE SHOULD TAKE IT TO THE LIMIT. THIS LACK OF SIMPLICITY REGARDING THE SUBJECT OF THE “DIVINE” IS MOST LIKELY WHY SO MANY NON-SATANISTS HAVE DIFFICULTY UNDERSTANDING OUR POSITION. Oftentimes, words like God and Satan are used (by Satanists) in a symbolic way to represent the highly complex and relatively unknown forces at work (or play) in this Universe of which we are a part. To complicate matters further, some Satanists engage in controversial historiography which, although perhaps fulfilling personally, fail to demonstrate their intellectual grounds (and fail so “win friends and influence people”—which is a whole other argument on the superficialness of Satanist PR.) Likewise, despite our sense of rational skepticism and scientific worldliness, many so-called scholars are also confused about Satanists, perhaps because we so often cloak ourselves in elements of horror, myth, and superstition.

I have recently recovered from a bout of local cyberpunk obsession—in which I took to talking about Satanism and a number of other related subjects—and, therefore, bring you both the delirium of the cyberpunk movement and the historical context. Before this presentation, I shall describe exactly how I came to decide on a position that I might be of help to you. In this context, I would simply like to say the following:

For example, let’s look at the “God is Dead” movement. We know it primarily from philosophical history (which is intellectual in detail). It is also true that a key marketing device for a band of Satanist musicians, ACHERICAN—of which is commendable. But, taken at face value, it is presumed that God (in the traditional sense) must have been real and alive at one time, abandoning “God is Dead” literally is necessarily subjective to the fact that there is no evidence for the existence of any and all gods, unless one is fooled by the godly copies which are propped up and animated by the devoting devotes. To say “God is Dead” might not be so Satanic if we must presume irrationality. Instead, and this may further mislead the already mislead, saying “God is Alive” could be a Satanic provocation. And if it means it is only alive in as much as His destroying body boils off in a sea of His followers’ verbal diarrhea—or if by it we mean it is alive in whatever way we choose to define Him. One must be cautious, for the ice isn’t always as thick as it appears. By my way of thinking, God is a meaningless image from a failed ad campaign, and “He” can be exploited in many ways by many persons.

All this brings us to the question of agnosticism and precisely what that word means. Is agnosticism compatible with Satanism?

Calling themselves agnostic, I’ve been in communication with several people who didn’t realize the Christian implications behind the concept of agnosticism, which I’ll explain after this refresh on the subject. The term “agnosticism” was coined by the English rationalist Thomas Huxley in the 19th Century. By the little of his work that I’ve so far read, I would conclude that he either wasn’t sure himself what he meant by agnosticism or else he was sociopolitically cautious in using its usage. Whatever the case, I don’t think Mr. Huxley would approve of the word “agnosticism” in popularity used today. “Agnostic” is derived from the Greek word agnostos, meaning “unknown” or “unknowable,” and it is generally used to define the position that “it is impossible either to refute or demonstrate God’s existence on the basis of available evidence.” This definition is far too narrow-minded, for the agnostic position applies to much more than just God.

George H. Smith put the problem of agnosticism as a basis for Atheism. The Case Against God. His word is too suitable to paraphrase; I give you Mr. Smith’s words:

“Agnosticism is not an independent position or middle way between them and atheism, because it classifies according to different criteria. Theism and atheism separate those who believe in a god from those who do not. Agnosticism separates those who believe that reason can not penetrate the supernatural realm from those who defend the capability of reason to affirm or deny the truth of theistic belief.”

You see, a person can be any combination: Agnostic theist, agnostic atheist, non-agnostic theist or non-agnostic atheist (—this last is close to Satanism).

On the broadest level, agnosticism is a belief in “unknowability” which practically equates to transcendentalism—that the character of ultimate reality is unknowable, a concept which is incompatible with a Satanic worldview because it is a position of anti-reason, claiming it to do that things exist which are “beyond reality” and which can not be ever known by humankind. But if they are things beyond reality and forever unknowable, how do agnostics know this? Faith? How do they know our future scientific, technological achievements will not some day disprove all the unknowable/unknowable and lay the cosmic “secrets” naked before us? And what makes the agnostic so sure perpetual unknowables exist? One would have to have knowledge of something which posses the traits of “unknowability” before one could advance a logical argument for that something. And, obviously, if one has knowledge of such an unknowable, then that unknowable must actually be knowable after all and be within reality’s scope.

Another reason agnosticism is unreason is that by its acceptance of the unknowability of matters (like God), it allows credibility to every preposterous (be it God or anything else) and, therefore, a shady logic that “because there is no evidence for or against the said prepossession one in this way, uncertainty is the hand of proof by their fence-sitting—their total suspension of judgment—the agnostic validates everything equally, failing to understand that a lack of evidence for something (like God) is refinement enough against something else (like Satanism) until concrete evidence turns up otherwise. The Satanist does not jump the fence of reason, but rather looks to examine just what territory the fence encloses.

If Satanists are not agnostic, does that mean they are Gnostics? Here, of course, we must be careful to distinguish our rejection of agnosticism from our equally Satanic rejection of Gnosticism. Gnosticism, as defined in its relation to Gno-
ticism, is an "esoteric knowledge of spiritual truth held by the ancient Gnostics to be essential to salvation." Obviously, we consider all "spiritual truths" to be wholesome lies. The Satanists are agnostic, or one could say he or she is a prac- tice who, in the sense of gnosis being a source for reason and reason's capability to affirm or refute the validity of anything.

Using the shield of "agnosticism" is no defense against one choosing if one is a theist or a non-theist, as it is a blunt statement of mystical unsatisfactions. Agnosticism has become the refuge for cowards who fear the social prejudices that are engendered against the Godless label, atheists. Agnosticism is also a convenient dodge to subsume faith in place of reason.

And speaking of faith, the Christians I've come across using the Devil's cyber- spatial technology are still whining about the rising Satanic nature of modern society and the seemingly anti-Christian sentiments in mainstream media. Well, I'm not sure how accurate this assessment is, as X-ians have been saying such things for a long, long time. But I am sure we need to remind them of a few things, because they are always forgetting their theology...

If the truth is Christian-bashing, so be it—these truths are carnal ones, not "spiritual." That the material evidence does not support Adam & Eve, virgin births, miracles and resurrection is something I would not force on anybody, perhaps reality is only for the few who can handle it and sustain content. X-ians should study their bible and remember that "false should be their modus operandi. When they start look- ing for reasons to support that faith, then they are no longer relying on faith, but rather reason; then they have abandoned the prin- ciple their Jesus allegedly said was blessed are those who have not seen, but believe. Satanists should be reminded also that it was the X-ian/ponder Paul who said that all things which do not proceed out of faith are evil.

Thus, Paul lumps reason with evil, which should put us diabololics on firm ground—with the non-spiritual world any- way. When X-ians stick to faith, fine; we can not argue with this freedom. Argumentation is dependent on reason. Christians are not.

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Life is the Great
Indulgence!
I would step over the bleeding bodies of steel people without giving the matter a second thought. I don’t give a damn about suffering people in Bosnia, Somalia, Ethiopia or Rwanda. I cheer every time the State of California puts another criminal to death. I shudder when I hear that a fourteen-year-old kid is rid-dled with bullets in 2 gang shoot-out. I marvel at the stupidity of people who die in trailer parks when hurricanes and tornadoes strike. These people are incapable of mustering one-tenth of the amount of loyalty, love, enthusiasm or will that my rat Travis displayed on this single night.

When I appeared as a guest on Bob Larson’s TALK BACK radio show, Bob said, “...This guy thinks a rat’s more important than a human being.” Damn straight, Bob. When human beings live up to the standards set by Travis, I’ll reconsider. I know that won’t happen, though. And people wonder why we’re misanthropes.

Each time I passed by Travis’ cage after he died, I felt a sense of incompleteness. Travis was my familiar, and he took part of me with him when he passed on. I knew what I had to do. I found a quiet spot in Golden Gate Park in back of the Japanese Tea Garden to bury Travis. I said a few words, shed some more tears, and walked back to my car. I headed immediately to the pet store and procured a sweet little gold-colored rat whom I have named Jupiter. Jupiter and I are still getting used to each other, but I already like him better than the guy who sold him to me.

* * * * *

IDINAMINDADA PRESENTS:

The Salt Lick
WEIRD ART
OF TIMOTHY PATRICK BUTLER

http://members.aol.com/thesaltlick/
HERE ARE THOSE WHO would say that we’ll know what Satanism is, that there is no need to define what we mean when we label ourselves in this manner. We should get on with creating things of value and not waste our time on such trivial debates as whether Satanism is compatible with fascism, and boldly proceed with what we can tell us, because, after all, we are the elite and superior Satanists.

The fact of the matter is, these debates are extremely important. To relegate your ethics (your guide to action, what is right and wrong) to your guts is to relegate your decision making to what I call osmosis-consciousness. And just what, you may rightly ask, is osmosis-consciousness?

To begin with, everyone has one. You can’t help acquiring one as you grow up in any culture. You get it from your parents, the TV, and from every other human that you encounter, either in person or in any sort of media. You have acquired it by osmosis, and most of the sheep assume it to be consciousness, and substitute it for thinking. It is the subconscious accumulation of a junk pile of examined conclusions and generalizations, undefined contradictions, undefined slogans, wishes, doubts, and fears thrown together by chance. It has been integrated by the subconscious into a mongrel child and the sheep regard it as responsible for emotional responses (your guts), which are usually counterproductive.

To the degree that your osmosis-consciousness corresponds to what is real, it causes you to react to what you are reacting to even before your thoughts are there to bear it out. The degree to which you react in the effective aspects of the osmosis-consciousness, your guts will speak to you and tell you to react even more effectively. One extremely effective way to change this unconscious jumble of ideas is to examine those ideas, define them, and discover their consequences. Then the ineffective and counterproductive ideas can be rejected. Only by carefully defining your words can we be sure that we understand one another; let alone ourselves. Otherwise, we are just babbling at each other; no meaning, just wasted breath. If a person refuses to define what he means, then he is hiding something, from you the listener; or from himself. If a person cannot define, as he means, then he is simply repeating phrases, like a parrot, without meaning. However, this does not mean that the consciousness is not important, that it has nothing to do with the civil rights movement, and the NAACP. The leaders of the original civil rights movement did not define clearly what their goals were. In very blurry terms, the original goal seemed to have been something like equal treatment under the law. Now it has come to mean special treatment for the most obvious or wealthy group by the law. Originally, the NAACP had within its platform the complete integration of the school system. I hear (meaning that this information has not been validated) that they have been co-opted by a radical group, which is calling for the re-segregation of the schools. Bill Clinton and other politicians use blurry meanings and obfuscation in a notoriously great quantities to further their own ends, especially to get elected.

From what I have read in the Satanic literature, especially that of Dr. LaVey, Satanists tend to be individualists. An individual does not run anyone’s life except his own, it is either master or slave, and does not sacrifice himself to anyone. There is great joy to be had from making the sheep do what they do best, which is being run by their osmosis-consciousness. Pushing sheep buttons can be very entertaining for short periods of time. It can be likened to games such as teasing the kitten or bear baiting.

The trappings of Nazi fascism were well designed for mesmerizing the sheep. However, to say that therefore the philosophy behind Nazi fascism is compatible with Satanism is like saying that because we use similar tools we are of similar mind. This is simply not true at any stretch of the imagination. Over and over again, in the words of the Nazi leaders (and also those of their philosophical mentors), the individual is nothing. The individual is to be ruled by the group, the state. The group (or its representative, the state) can sacrifice the individual at its whim. Any focus on personal desire is to be discouraged. These are the ideas of Mein Kam, Speege, and of the Nazi leadership. They claimed they were being rational. This does not mean that they were reasonable.

However, as has been proven many times, by the Nazis and scores of others, that all the sheep of the sheep do not want to be individualists, no matter what slogans they spout. It requires too much responsibility, too much thinking. Try to teach your children the basics of individual power and the sheep will hunt you down and weed you out. I have read of several cases where parents have begged the school system to teach decision making to their children, but when their children started to make their own decisions, the teachers were fired and the school system sued. These sheep deserve what they get; dysfunctional families, failed and unhappy lives, fear, uncertainty, and despair; rather than think their way out of their unhappiness, they bury it in blinde, soothing white noise, which they refer to as culture. They want a benevolent dictatorship, but they would never admit that. It has to be has draped in the right words. The Christian Bible had it right, the sheep are thoroughly hypnotized by the word. When their families fall apart, they see fairness, commitment, they see justice; or they become the victims of crime, they look to someone to blame, and it certainly can’t be themselves. After all, the sheep bought the right clothing, they watched the right shows, they spoke the correct slogans, believed the correct politicians, supported the right causes. What else is there?

Well, there is individualism, but that’s unacceptable to all but those born to it. Keeping in mind that the sheep outnumber us vastly, we individualists, who have difficulty joining together because we are individualists, must understand one another very well if we are to be triumphant as a clan. We can never be a group. However, if our class is to rule, we must be very aware of exactly what we mean when we are consulting with each other, especially if concerted action is to be taken. We must be very aware of each of our own self-interests, keep them in mind, and also be able to understand very specifically the self-interest of the other members of our class. We will
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O MANY GREEK PHILOSOPHY begins and ends with the "holy" trinity of Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle. The fact is that there were many other philosophers, who often had views quite different from these three. Some find the roots of Satanism in these philosophers, but I feel a much greater affinity with a philosopher carrying on the work of one of the pre-socratic philosophers—a philosopher quite different from that espoused by that well-known trinity.

The pre-socratic philosophers regarded themselves as physicists as well as philosophers. These men often approached things from two sides. On one hand, they looked at the nature of the world, the primal substance of existence. On the other, they examined ethical and sociological matters. One example is Heraclitus. On the physical side, he believed that life was characterized by struggle, and that the best men achieved the way of the mob. Another of these pre-socratic philosophers was Democritus, who founded the school of philosophy known as Atomism. Democritus' Atomism held that there were only two things in the world: atoms and void. Atoms are indivisible things from which all matter is made, which move through void in straight, pre-determined courses. One of Democritus' successors, Epicurus, derived from this, saying that these atoms did not move in straight, pre-determined courses. He suggested that there was a slight swerve in the movement of the atoms. This slight swerve added an element of unpredictability to the world, and in a sense, Epicurus could be called the father of chaos theory. I mention this only as a bit of background information. It is not the Atomism of Epicurus that is of principal interest to us here. Instead, I will concentrate on his ethical and social ideas.

Unfortunately, most of Epicurus' writings are lost to us. I suspect that the Christian mob took great delight in consigning his works to the flames. One of the early Christian leaders, Jerome, denounced one of the few extant Epicurus in Rome, the poet Lucretius, as a madman. What does survive is of great value. It is, in my opinion, of infinitely more value than the writings of the Stoics and Platonists.

Epicurus taught in his garden in Athens. Unlike most other philosophers, Epicurus also taught women. Philosophically, Epicurus taught that the highest value was pleasure. This was something unheard of at that time. Many had accepted the idea that Man did, in fact, act in the pursuit of pleasure, but this was seen as a defect in Man's nature. Epicurus said that Man should regard pleasure as his goal. This philosophy is often interpreted as mere unlimited license, but it is not. Epicurus was quite clear in stating that mere licentiousness often brought with it far more pain than pleasure. Epicuerianism can not be easily pigeonholed as a sort of "Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow we die" type of philosophy, although this is a common perception. As Satanists, we should know from firsthand experience that the common perception is often quite different than the reality. "No pleasure is a bad thing in itself but the means which produce some pleasure bring with them disturbances many times greater than the pleasures." Do these sound like the words of a mere libertine?

Epicurus was also a dedicated proponent of common sense. While other philosophers believed that the world that we can see, and hear, and touch, is somehow un-real—or less real than some kind of "ideal" world, Epicurus believed that only a fool rejected the evidence of his senses. To Epicurus, the phenomenal world was not just an apparent world, but the one and only world. This categorical rejection of other-worldliness is all too scarce in the shadowy world of philosophical metaphysics, and I for one find it quite refreshing. In keeping with this distinctly materialistic philosophy, Epicurus rejected any notion of life after death. To Epicurus, the idea that you might feel pain after you died was ridiculous. The dualistic notion that there is a spiritual realm that exists separate and apart from the physical world was alien to his philosophy. Pain and suffering are products of flesh, therefore, when that flesh lies cold and dead, there can be no pain.

All things considered, Epicurus is a philosopher whom Satanists would do well to explore. I do not generally recommend philosophers. Most are fools engaging in debates over a bit meaningless as the old theological dispute over how many angels could dance on the head of a pin. When a philosopher deals with reality, it is a sufficiently rare occurrence to be worth looking into.

Don't You Have Anything More Important To Worry About?

Most Satanists whose names and addresses have become known have probably gotten letters from a variety of strangers. I generally answer the interesting ones and laugh at, then discard, the others. There are some letters, however, that just annoy the Hell out of me. These are the letters from those who are milling around for interesting new gospels.

Recently, I heard from such a person. At first, this individual asked if he could ask me some questions about myself and the Church of Satan. So far so good. However, this individual decided to slip in a few questions about Dr. LaVey's personal life. Even if I could, I wouldn't answer such questions. I considered answering all but these of sensitive questions, but finally decided not to answer any of his questions, and used the SASE he'd provided for the answers to tell him why he wouldn't be getting any answers. As expected, I got a letter complaining of my unfairness. Was I unfair? I don't think so, but it doesn't matter. These new gospeling-dwelling dweebies just rub me the wrong way.

What is it with these people? Just because they shell out six bucks for a copy of The Satanic Bible they think that they own a piece of Anton LaVey's? Sorry, asshole, guess again. Dr. LaVey knows that there is an interest in his life and philosophy. For this reason two biographies have been written about him, and he has done interviews expanding his views. He has really made quite a bit of information about his life available to the public, if this is not enough information for you, then that's just too bad. Dr. LaVey's personal life is just that. It is personal. That means that it is his, to share with those of his choice. It is private. That means that if he didn't decide to tell you about it, then it's none of your damned business. Finally, it is his life. You should try to get one. Maybe then you wouldn't be so concerned about the personal minutiae of Dr. LaVey's.

Magister Michael Rose
OBJECTIVISM, THE PHILOSOPHY OF AYN RAND, is an acknowledgment source for some of the Satanic philosophy as outlined in The Satanic Bible by Anton LaVey. Ayn Rand was a brilliant and insightful author and philosopher and her best-selling novels Atlas Shrugged and The Fountainhead continue to attract deserved attention for a new generation of readers. I am a strong admirer of Ayn Rand but I am an even stronger admirer of Anton LaVey for the vital differences between the philosophies of Objectivism and Satanism.

First, Objectivism holds that metaphysics, that branch of philosophy which concerns itself with the nature of reality, describes the nature of epistemology (which is concerned with how man acquires knowledge) as well as ethics (which is concerned with evaluating human action), politics (social ethics) and art. Current philosophical disagreement on this issue still continues. It is, in fact, unproven assertion by Rand that one's metaphysical assumptions determine one's ethics.

You don't have to start with metaphysics to create your ethics. Satanism does not assert that the fundamental truth of the nature of reality (metaphysics) is known. In fact, Satanists utilize two different metaphysical assumptions regarding reality as evidenced in Satanic ritual as opposed to the rest of life. In effect, Satanists are pragmatic regarding their beliefs regarding reality. Thus, as Satanists do not claim to know the absolute 'truth' regarding what is real they are, by definition, non-Objectives who hold that reality is totally subjective, satanists produd that doubt is vital in the absence of proof. At this fundamental level there is division between the two views of reality.

Second, Satanism does not hold that "a life appropriate to a rational being" is the sole standard of ethical right as does Objectivism. If anything, Satanism holds that indulgence in life or "fun" as perceived by the individual is the highest standard of ethics. Satanists see that Objectivism has enforced reason above the individual at opposed to utilizing this sole means to knowledge as a tool to achieve a purpose. Satanism enthroned the individual as a whole, not reason, as the supreme standard to determine the value of actions (ethics).

Third, Rand's philosophy rejects as ethi-

...
SATANISM OFFERS THE INDIVIDUAL the choice for either selective isolation or social interaction—whichever suits one’s needs during the varying periods of one’s life. The current trend is for the formation of Grottos, which provide a means for group exploration and ritualization, and they remain active so long as they serve a purpose for those involved. They coalesce, flourish, then disintegrate, as is the usual pattern for organic development.

The intent of The Satanic Bible was for anyone who read it to put the principals therein into practice, and we do see groups that follow its inspiration. One such is The Order of the Nefarious Mass founded by Gary J. Mowry, Jr. (P.O. Box 6911, Pittsburgh, PA 15212). The ONM has two main purposes: The first is to provide a means for an individual to experience direct dialogue with others who, like themselves, embody Satanic thought and practice in the Pittsburgh area. This dialogue may include participation in religious rites and ceremonies. In doing so, it is the desire of the ONM to build the individual ego, to further exploit one’s potential, and to enhance one’s character.

The second purpose of the ONM is to intelligently and responsibly engage in actively dispelling misinformation regarding our beliefs and practices. This is intended to secure a more safe and non-threatening environment for the Satanist to flourish. Those above passages are quoted from the brochure “Order of the Nefarious Mass” by H. J. Mowry.

Mowry definitely takes these purposes to heart by providing a solid forum for enabling his members, as the photograph of his chamber proves. He vigorously pursues the second purpose by producing informational pamphlets that define his organization’s beliefs and practices with concise and concrete essays. Aside from the introductory pamphlet about the ONM, they have also produced “Black Magic: What In Heaven’s Name Is It?” demystifying this subject and “The Truth About SRA (Satanic Rosal Abode)” which debunks the Cheshire hysteria that still lingers twenty years after its heyday in the 1980’s. Mowry has represented Satanism to the local press with wit and intelligence.

Knots Temple and the Zeidts) as well as Satanic references in the Bible. He also has a fine sense of graphic design and has created personally significant variations on traditional Satanic sigils as well as new emblems which crystallize his magical goals.

Unity is a concern for members in their private persons, while the group itself works to dispel misinformation regarding Satanism as presented in various media. They have an internal hierarchy based on the members’ mastery of knowledge of Satanism. Communication skills are naturally prized because of the intention of preventing information to the media and thus the public. This has been successful even to the level of Mr. Rubenstein’s interview with Australian Rolling Stone on the topic of Satanism and Black Metal.

This active and selective group was founded on 31 October, IXIX A.S. and seems to be flourishing in its chosen tasks. They may be contacted at S. S. E., P.O. Box 5142, Wellington, N.J. 08862-0142.

Finally, there is a new Grotto in Canada called Nocturnal Reflections. The Left Hand Path of the Lower Mainland. They currently are in development and seek local members who want to “Get in touch with (their) dark side.” They are dedicated to the philosophies of Anton Szandor LaVey and the study of the Vampyric. They may be contacted at P.O. Box 01600, RPO Brookswood, Langley, B.C. V3A 8G1 Canada. E-mail: midnight@keze.be.ca.

left to right: paper Christopher, Jeff Mowry, James Mowry and they have responded accordingly. He has even taken his beliefs into the public forum by debating street preachers, and more than holding his own by countering the Christian fare and bringing a devilish humor and logic.

ONM is open to members of other Satanic organizations, and stresses its allegiance to the principles of Anton LaVey’s The Satanic Bible. They may be contacted at the above address, and be sure to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope as well as a donation of $1.00.

On the other side of the globe, Jesman Rubenstein (a member of the Church of Satan) has founded The Sentinel of The Satanic Empire the purpose of which is to give knowledge and guidance to its members and to act as a sentinel against anti-Satanic propaganda in Australia.

As acting priest, Mr. Rubenstein pro-

Jesman Rubenstein, S.E.S. founder

vides guidance by publishing highly detailed papers which explore Satanic aspects of literature (such as Milton, Dante, and Brontë) and history (the
The Evolution of Satanism and the First Amendment Behind Bars

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." First Amendment, 1791.

October 7, 1994 C.E. should be remembered as an important date in Satanistic history. That is the day Church of Satan style rituals were formally recognized and approved by a federal court in Denver, Colorado, granting prisoners the right to possess ritual items as outlined in The Satanic Bible. This article will chronicle how courts have interpreted prisoners' First Amendment rights in regard to Satanism and in particular, the practices and philosophy of the Church of Satan through the years, and it will soon become apparent to the reader that the case of Howard v. United States will not only have a great impact on prisoners, but possibly all who have adopted the philosophy we call Satanism.

During the course of my legal research on Satanism, I discovered numerous criminal cases discussing drug-dealing, socially retarded Christians lighting black candles before committing heinous crimes, and then pleading insanity or the famous "devil-made-me-do-it" defense. I will not discuss those decisions as they have little to do with contemporary Satanism or the First Amendment and further create no binding precedents, being decided on their facts rather than legal analysis. My research did reveal, however, four civil cases specifically mentioning the Church of Satan and Dr. LaVey which will be the focus of this discourse. Although these cases only involve prisoners (and 1, like most Satanists, am far from a fan of prisonrs' rights), it must be stressed that under established legal principles those decisions can have a resounding effect on all Satanists.

To fully understand the importance of any legal decision, one must first realize that our legal system is based on the principle of stare decisis, which is Latin for "let the decision stand." Essentially, stare decisis means that before a court decides a question of law, it must ascertain whether the issue has already been decided upon by a superior or court in that jurisdiction. If a higher court has made a ruling on a legal issue, the lower courts in that jurisdiction must follow the now binding precedent.

Courts in other jurisdictions who have never ruled on a certain matter, however, usually examine these other decisions and, if persuasive enough, adopt them into law. It follows from this reasoning, and history has shown, that a published legal decision can carry enormous weight on a national level even on a semi-relat ed matter. Keep this principle in mind as you read about the following cases.

Kennedy v. Machen, 540 F.2d 1057, 1059 F. Supp. 990 (10th Circuit Court of Appeals, 1976 c.e.) is the first case on record dealing with prisoners who claimed that their First Amendment right to practice Satanism was violated when officials prohibited their religious activities. The three inmate plaintiffs demanded that they be allowed to possess Satanic ritual items and stated that while they were "not members of the Church of Satan proper, they were following Dr. Anton LaVey's philosophy to the letter." Id. 540 F.2d at 1059. Although the court did not formally recognize Satanism as warranting First Amendment protection in the prison context it, in fact, dismissed the Government's argument that Satanism was not a religion by stating: "In our record there are no averments, proof or findings that a religious belief is not involved." Id. at 1060. The court held, however, that if the government could show that the practice of Satanism would result in security risks at the prison, the restrictions were justified as the State's interest in maintaining order and discipline inside the prison outweighs the inmates' First Amendment rights. Id. at 1061.

No further decisions were published in this area until 1983 c.e., when the United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Judicial Circuit decided Chills v. Duckworth, 705 F.2d 915. See also, 509 F. Supp. 1251 (lower court decision, 1981 c.e.). In Chills, the rather confused plaintiff/prisoner claimed to be a member of various 'Satanic' groups and professed his adherence to "The Satanic Bible, Satanic Rituals and Satanic Laws as published by an Anton Salavdore Lavy" (sic) Id. 509 F. Supp at 1260. As can be expected of misguided heathens, this self-styled "Satanist" also admitted to sacrificing cats and pigeons as part of his religion. Id. 705 F.2d at 918. Although the court easily saw through the plaintiff's lack of sincerity concerning which "Satanic" church he belonged to, it described The Church of Satan in a surprisingly neutral, if not favorable, light.

The Satanic Church of America, founded in 1966 by one Anton Szandor (sic) LaVey, a former animal trainer and carnival organist, is the best known of the Satanic cults. This Church, which in 1977 claimed more than 10,000 members, published a periodical, appropriately named, The Chosen Few, and its founder has authored three religious tracts, The Satanic Bible, The Satanic Rituals and The Compliant Virgin, which contain the Church's teachings. Of the various Satanic cults, this group is one of the least spiritual, for its members worship Satan, not as a supernatural being, but as a symbol of man's self-gratifying animal impulses. Id. 705 F.2d at 919.

The Chills court, denying plaintiff's claim, again did not decide the question of whether or not Satanism was a religion subject to First Amendment protection in the prison context, but rather adhered to the long established rule that "prison officials may legitimately impose certain restrictions on the practice of religion in prison, including the right of association, which would be unconstitutional if imposed outside the prison." Id. at 920, citing to the United States Supreme Court decision of Bell v. Wolfish, 441 U.S. 520, 545, 546 (1979 c.e.).

While the foregoing decisions appear rather innocuous, a wealth of misinformation and ignorance regarding contemporary Satanism was laid into law in McCorkle v. Johnson, 881 F.2d 993 (1989 c.e.) in McCorkle, the United States Court of Appeals for the Eleventh Judicial Circuit went one step further than just denying a prisoner's claim to possess ritual items and practice Satanism. The court confirmed the legal prison warden's "finding" that the teachings of The Satanic Bible by Dr. LaVey "present a significant threat to security
and order within the prison. and that persons following its teachings would murder, rape or rob at will without regard for the moral or legal consequences." [I.]. 881 F.2d at 595.

The court then took the prisoner's description of a "Satanic Book of Rituals" as gospel when he described its rituals as involving "the sacrifice of a female virgin... [and]... the consumption of human flesh... usually fingers... and... 'samples made from the fat of unheated infants.' " While the court did not explicitly state that the "book of music" the prisoner described was authored by Dr. Lavoy, the implication (and, in my opinion, total lack of independent research on the court's part) is obvious. Even more disturbing is the court's failure to distinguish the plethora found in The Satanic Bible from the repulsive and illegal practices of Christian devil-worshippers. The court lumps the two groups together and concludes that "the prisoner's asserted rights to worship Satan can be exercised only at a significant cost to guards, other prisoners, and society in general." [I.]. at 996. This case is a prime example of the old legal adage: "Bad plaintiffs create bad law."

The most bothersome aspect of the McCorkle decision was its potential effect on future cases pursuant to a new definition of the word "sacrifice". For instance, imagine a civil or criminal trial where it is revealed that a defendant was a follower of The Church of Satan or admits being influenced by Dr. Lavoy's texts. If the defense characterizes the defendant as a genuine Satanist, the plaintiff's lawyer will likely discover the McCorkle case and milk its so-called "findings" for all they are worth. Although having one's religious beliefs in issue may be a rare situation legally (discussing a witness's religious beliefs are generally prohibited under the Federal Rules of Evidence), the potential persuasive effect of McCorkle on future Satanism cases (prisoner and otherwise) is devastating.

In Howard v. United States, 864 F.Supp. 1019, 1994 U.S. Dist. LEXIS 24648 (1994 c.e.), a federal prisoner, Roger James Howard, professed a strong adherence to the philosophy of Dr. Lavoy and The Satanic Bible and demanded that he be allowed to possess various items to perform Conjurations, Construction and personal rituals. In granting Howard's request, the court gave the Church of Satan a long overdue "legal boost." While arguing his case, the articulate Howard dismissed many of the misconceptions concerning contemporary Satanism: "My religious beliefs are non-violent in nature. I believe in a humanistic and ethical system which would never allow for violence, rape, human sacrifice, animal sacrifice, bloodletting or other practices incorrectly described by the government and the Federal Corrections Institute." [I.]. 484 F.Supp. at 1022. It should also be noted that Howard admirably requested no special treatment, but rather only asked for the same privileges granted to every other religious group." [I.]. at 1026. The court summarized Howard's beliefs as follows:

He vehemently denies wanting to perform any bloodletting rituals or any violent acts that are against prison rules. Plaintiff stressed that he has made mistakes—one of which landed him in jail—but stated that none of those things were done in the name of the Church of Satan. ...Howard also testified (concerning misconceptions about Satanists and Satanism in general. First he noted that much of Lavoy's writing, including The Satanic Bible and The Satanic Ritual was done in symbolic."
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With what then, to fill the void found between the rapid and deadly use of your firearm and the unfortunate corpse which results as a consequence of your unpreparedness? Obviously, you must be prepared for a hand-to-hand fight, and to maximize your chances of survival in such combat, you must be trained and used to this kind of fight. Where then to find this training, and what distinguishes training of real value from that which will do nothing more than flatten your wallet while inflating your head with false confidence, an illusion of combat-worthy skill, and theories which are nothing but balderdash which to safeguard us from using to speak them?

Although I've spent half my jive developing myself through the practice of the budo (martial arts) of Japan, I avoid using the term “martial arts” and dislike being called a "martial artist" because of my distaste for the common associations with such a label on individuals using these terms when talking with me about what I am and do. Awareness of just what these associations are connected to will help you to know what to avoid when choosing a training for the right man to train you for combat.

There are a few of "masters" and "doctors" of the "martial arts" out there who are more than ready to take your money. Teaching watered-down, ultimately useless "martial arts" is what these people do for a living, and as such, they are more concerned with keeping you as a paying customer than they are in doing whatever it takes to improve your combat-readiness. This is common sense mentality—the idea that constitution is more desirable than anything of real substance. Indeed, many of these systems will insist that new students sign a legally binding contract which “guarantees” that for "X" amount of dollars, one will receive one’s black belt in "Y" amount of time. They're preying on the common misconception propagated by the media that the martial arts is a field where one is awarded a black belt after one has committed murder. I personally know a few of black belts who couldn't punch their way out of a wet paper bag, much less into a life-or-death streetfight, I could go on at length, but you get the picture: don't let yourself get suckered by someone out to make a quick buck off your very real desire to get some quality training.

Also, get away from anyone who extols to you the 'virtues of sport karate,' for they want you to subscribe to their inane, ego-stroking fantasy in which learning how to "play tag" with someone of roughly the same weight as yourself while wearing loose protective padding and within rules "fair play" rules will somehow teach you how to dominate a streetfighter. More bullshit. Or if, when asked about sparring, they say something about "non-contact sparring" and the "respect for all human life which your sparring partner represents," need I say more? Therefore, I refuse to group myself to be grouped with these charlatans through the misuse of the word "martial art" and "martial artist," and you should now see why you should avoid them in your search for quality training.

When forced into using terms... what I do is budo and what I am is budo (shkee- nor). This is indicative of a fundamental difference between what it is that I do, and what it is that you do, and that others appear to be doing, and even in that sense, the more I look at people from a training viewpoint, the more I am driven to reexamine what certain aspects of"play training." Notably absent from our training (that of my students—whom I studied in childhood) in Okinawa and Japan the true martial ways of the real martial arts, and the two other students who have what it takes to thrive on and grow from the valuable, applicable training is what we do. We learn concepts of motion and alignment, but there is no element of vague or unentailed theorizing. Group of the knowledge presented is shown not by rote repetition, but in actual application. Ask one of your local "fame master" how he would react to a headlock and he'll recite for you a nice tale about how he would do...
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