



The Black Flame

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 3

\$3.00

WINTER SOLSTICE XXIV A.S.

A QUARTERLY FORUM FOR SATANIC THOUGHT, AFFILIATED WITH THE CHURCH OF SATAN

LEX TALIONIS!

Peter H. Gilmore, ye Editor

Once again that time of year has come wherein we are inundated with the dross of the Nazarene worshippers. One attitude that is constantly shoved down our throats, in addition to the phony cheer, is that this is a season for forgiveness and mercy. Here stands revealed one of the most insidious elements of the Christian creed: advocacy of clemency for offenders and thus scorn for the victims of criminal activity.

Satanists reject mercy as a vile sham, a slap in the face to all who live justly. One of our major goals for social change in the coming decade and the new century is the restoration of justice. As the year XXV dawns, we begin this century's final decade which is certain to be a period of turmoil that holds great promise for the advancement of our new order. The end times are here, the final days of the rule of the cross. The world will be swept by a wave of Satanic individuals who will stand forth to claim their birthright as humans, proud of their nature. Let those who are slaves grovel on their knees in the mud before the images of non-existent gods. The times demand the efforts of self-proclaimed Gods, who worship themselves and can produce results. An elite of the able will move forward towards the true destiny of our species, to master ourselves and the Universe.

There will be room no longer for the coddling of vipers in our midst. We resurrect the Ancient Roman dictum of *Lex Talionis*, that the punishment should fit in kind and degree the crime. This is the law that holds sway in all of Nature's realms. It is only in the sphere ruled by Man, the

animal who has been tricked into a denial of his nature by most of the world's religions, that we find this rational balance upset.

For those still affected by Osmo-consciousness, let us explore why mercy is an attitude to be expunged. Those who deal with their fellows in a just and rational manner have nothing to fear in receiving the response their activities have garnered. It is only those who are criminals or who intend to perform criminal acts that advocate leniency for their past, present, or future deeds. If someone robs your home, mugs you in the street, assaults your spouse, abuses your offspring, do you want to forgive and forget? NO! The resounding impulse is for retribution. *Here* is justice, *not* the present state of affairs wherein criminals may sue their victims, who were trying to defend themselves from unjustified attacks. I suggest that you take a look at our aptly named *criminal* justice system, and witness the travesties that unfold daily.

But these days of infamy are numbered. The time is coming when people will be held responsible for their actions. Nothing less will suffice. And this goes as well for those many individuals who willfully have carried out a campaign to smear our religion. Their falsehoods will be remembered, and they shall be made to pay! As XXV brings us into the ninth decade of this century, raise your cups and honor the re-establishment of *Lex Talionis* as *Lex Satanicus*. The creed of the Nazarene, and his ilk, shall be trodden under cloven hooves! Which side shall hold your allegiance?

Any and all articles, letters, essays or commentary submitted to this publication yet demonstrating an ignorance of the principles and ideas in *The Satanic Bible* by Anton Szandor LaVey (Avon Books) will be ignored.

SHEMAMFORASH! The Value of Defiance

by Nemo

Satanism is the worship of the ego, your *own* ego, as God. To paraphrase the writings of the sheep, "Thou art God. Thou shalt have no other gods before thee!" There is a rite of initiation to this viewpoint which transforms the individual forever. There is an abyss which, once crossed, forever separates the individual from all others who remain milling about mindlessly on the other side. There is a Gate through which the individual passes which dramatically alters his personal self-assessment and self-image.

That rite, that abyss, that Gate is the act of declaring yourself to be a Satanist.

The words and names you accept to define who you are determine far more than the simple impact they may have on others. Our self-designations define who we are to our own selves.

We live in a world which condemns Satan as the epitome of Evil. To assume what the world calls "evil" as your personal standard of "good," to call yourself a Satanist, is to set your being in opposition to the entire world.

This is the one fact that will unite any division between various groups and individuals who call themselves Satanists. Even those individuals who superstitiously worship an external god, and still call themselves Satanists, share this emotional defiance of the common herd-wisdom.

In discussions with Satanists across the globe I have often been amused at how we recognize the drawbacks of this defiance in terms of public attitude and yet it is the defiance *itself* which cannot be relinquished by the Satanist! For this defiance reaches inward, to emotional depths not accessible to words or simple thoughts. The throwing down of the glove before the self-righteous hypocrisy of the Judeo-Christian culture is not so much for the purpose of doing battle with those absurd, self-defeating precepts as it is to remind oneself, by contrast, of what Satanism stands for.

This reminder of the truth is necessary. Other pro-ego groups who lack the emotionally-empowered symbols of Satanism are all-too-easily engulfed by the pressure of mediocrity. Identity requires boundaries to separate the object or person from the "other." This is how children learn about human society, through identification, through taking a name and becoming that thing.

It is also part of the "hard-wiring" of our human nervous system to not perceive what is common in our environment. How long did it take you, for example, to discover that "Satan" ceased to

have a shock effect on your own mind? How long before the Baphomet ceased to appear as a lurid symbol of forbidden evil?

I realize there are some Satanists of stature who hold that the wearing of Satanic ornamentation is a confession of shallowness of understanding. The implication is that wearing a ring or medallion is to simply impress people at parties, or some such. At the same time, there is a value in receiving the feedback of those who will *react* with shock or concern or fear or even disgust to the Satanic symbols.

As Satanists, we have discovered the value of defiance as an emotional tool to divide ourselves from the herd of humanity which passively moves toward the slaughterhouse. We do not work to endure an average life of of tortured guilt, frustration and boredom. We defy these anti-human limitations and recognize that "eternal vigilance is the price of freedom." Defiance is the alarm clock which allows us to keep this vigil.

Let me offer a specific example. Earlier this week I was sitting in a hospital waiting room when a gregarious and happy fellow (unusual!) struck up a conversation with me. As I replied and gestured with my hand, his eye caught my pentagram ring. It was amusing to note that for the balance of that brief chat his gaze never left that ring. He noticed it and I knew he noticed it.

What did this do for me? It created a subtle undercurrent in that interaction which reminded me that (1) I am different, (2) I am not seeking others' approval, (3) i.e., I am a Satanist. He did not ask me about the ring. I had no interest in discussing it. Yet I benefitted from this reminder of defiance. It caused me to remember again *what* I defy.

The ceremonies of Satanism are also such reminders. We can too easily become inured to the words, the symbols of our religion. They too easily become commonplace. They lose that sense of defiance.

The supreme "word" of the anti-Satan, the Judeo-Christian God Jehovah, is "Shemhamforash." This is the word supposedly used by Moses to part the Red Sea. This is the word purportedly shouted by Jesus to cause Lazarus to rise from the dead. This is the word which is supposed to be used by their god to cause the end of the world.

No true believer would dare to utter this, the most secret name of God for any reason whatsoever. This is why we Satanists *shout* it out in our ceremonies. Defiance! Satanism! **Shemhamforash!**

SATAN CLAUS- The Truth about Santa Claus

by Wayne Hill and Tani Jantsang

The black cat is out of the bag, to transmogrify the popular adage about "Jolly old St. Nick." Several radical Christian and Moslem groups have in recent years alleged that this rampant symbol of "Christ Mass" has nothing to do with their faiths, and is in fact Pagan, anti-Judeo-Christian, and therefore -- Satanic.

Their conclusion was reached by, among other things, a simple rearrangement of the first word of "Santa Claus" into the word "Satan." Their failure to deduce much more than that is based primarily on their ignorance and fear of "Paganism." But...they are right!

Now that this little secret of ours has finally been exposed, we will share with you some of the real meanings of "Santa Claus" and the festivities of the season which we have so artfully fed to an unsuspecting, benighted Christian populace.

Who would suspect, for example, that the nine reindeer correspond to the nine layers of Dante's Inferno, or the nine Angles to which Anton LaVey cryptically refers? Rudolf, leader of the reindeer, may have a "very shiny nose" as the song says, but who would know that this Lord of the Abyss' name means "Famous Wolf?" (and we are ALL wolves!)

Similar hints are contained in the names of the other eight reindeer: "Dasher" means to dash, to destroy; "Dancer," he who engages in a custom first taught to men in Babylon by Demons or "Djinn;" "Prancer" means to prance or strut as with pride; "Vixen," a "foxy" person, usually female, who is seductive and cunning; "Comet" is a portent of evil in the sky, sure to bring disaster; "Cupid," the God of love and sex; "Donner" and "Blitzen" are both German for "thunder" and "lightning," respectively, sure signs of "divine wrath."

Santa himself is equally ripe with clear, yet subtle, indications of his real identity. His horns are covered by a cap. The tail is concealed by a thick crimson jacket, still one of the favorite colors of all Satanists and Demons. And incidentally, brethren, the false beard helps conceal those unseemly facial peculiarities.

He uses stealth to enter a house, and chooses the chimney as his mode of entry, reflecting as it does his love of fire and his fondness for "home." Bacchus/Dionysus would be pleased to note that his red cheeks and nose come out of a bottle of "Demon Rum!"

As if that isn't "bad" enough, he leaves toys and other pleasantries for the children. They promptly

abandon all consideration of "sacred spiritual duty" or "salvation of the soul," choosing instead the wild, Dionysian abandon of play, which is known to all Christians (and Moslems) as the sin of fun. And what fun!

Even his name hints at who he really is. "Nick" is a nickname (if you will pardon the expression) derived from Niccolo Machiavelli for our Dark Lord Himself. Various Judeo-Christians have, as mentioned above, deciphered "Satan" from "Santa." But the "Claus" is equally easy to find and interpret, and means "victorious army." Thus we have "Santa Claus" true meaning revealed to be "Satan's victorious army!"

"Elves, an army?" you might chuckle in disbelief. Do not make such quick judgements. "Elf" in old Teutonic was "Alp," which means "nightmare." The more modern, watered-down meaning would be "Pagan mischief-making spirit." And yes, you guessed it, they are "Legion."

But we didn't stop there. Oh no. The less noticeable seasonal frills also contain their own Satanic symbolism. The Mistletoe demands that strangers meeting under it kiss. Then there's the "Saturnalian" Holly. Or, depending on your cultural origins, the Wassail Bowl, or the Yule Log, etcetera. The list goes on and on.

Even the toys that Satan Claus leaves to waylay the children of the "faithful," that they might know Joy, contain their own value as tools in our Spiritual War. Some of these have of late been discovered by our opponents: Smurfs, Barbie and Ken dolls, "Star Wars" stuff, (not to mention "Dungeons and Dragons") are the most noticeable. But these are not by any means the only ones. They too, are Legion!

With all of these hints right under their noses, you'd think they'd have noticed more than they have. Perhaps they are afraid to really face ALL of it, and see to what extent their fantasy-world of "Faith" is ruled by the signs and symbols of our Power.

What would they say if they knew that their "Christmas Tree" is really Yggdrasill, a Satanic symbol from Norse mythology of All that Is? Part of it reaches to Ginnungagap, the domain of the Frost Giants (Santa's "North Pole"), while the other part stretches to Niflheim, where rules The Serpent.

The most popular decoration for the Yggdrasill Tree are balls, which bring bad luck when broken, as the belief has it. And not for nothing is the globe a sign for the Closed Gate of Yog-Sothoth. By

opening the Gate, by breaking the Globe, the true horror of Yog-Sothoth is revealed and unleashed upon the heads of men. Here's to remembrance; that all shall not forget the *real* "Reason for the Season." Rejoice, and in so doing, have much fun!

D.A.L.E.C.s from Hell

Diabolou Archaio Legeon Egkauchaomai Chaos:
(Devil's primal legions glory in Chaos)

by Wayne Hill and Tani Jantsang

Gets me down and makes me see red.
Makes me mad, all screwed in the head.
Wimps on high just moaning in dread.
Got to be just what they said....
They sit upon their high-horse and puke, moan, and cry.

Up is down and backwards ahead.
A thousand words and nothing is said.
Toil for nothing, scum get ahead.
Freedom's jail and leaders are led....
They're slaves to their vice-monsters who feed off of us.

I was young, they make me feel old.
Every move I had to be told.
Every thought they had to unfold.
Every sense they crushed in their mold....
They killed all that they were, and now they want us.

Tried to make a cripple of me.
Tried to blind, so I could not see.
Tried to maim, so I could not be.
Freeze my soul, so I can't get free....
They babble freedom of choice, but freedom for who?

Fight a war, they just whimper "no."
Stop a crime, they just let it go.
Self-defense, they tell us "No, no."
Stand and fight, they'd rather lay low....
They'd crawl into the corner like cowards and die.

Ran the roost but they got misled.
On the top, but don't use their head.
Had a life, now they're living-dead.
Time for us to move on ahead....
They can no longer speak for us; the future's ours.

CHORUS:

All we want to do is play our own game,
But it can't be done, we're supposed to feel shame.
Push us in the corner, try to say we're insane,
Then they scream "civil rights" and say we are to

blame.

Let's get free of this trap they laid
Turn into DALECs, trash the shit that they made
Of life, of the world, let's take over!
It's time they fell, let's do it well
We're DALECs from Hell:
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!
Warriors of the night, defend our right,
we're DALECs!

Devilish Versions of Xmas Songs

by Wayne Hill

(O Come All Ye Faithful)

O come all ye brethren, faithless witch apostates
Curse ye, oh curse ye, Bethlehem.
Froth, curse, forsake him, call on fallen angels.
Oh come let us abhor him,
Oh come blaspheme abjure him,
Oh come let us forsake him, say not his name.

(Hark the Herald Angels Sing)

Hark the fallen angels sing, glory to our Evil King!
War on Earth destruction wild,
Men and Satan reconciled.
Groaning Christian nations perish,
Fall down to the Evil Seraphs.
With diabolic glee proclaim,
Satan rules and fools are slain!
Hark the fallen angels sing,
Lord of Darkness, Hail our King!

(White Christmas)

I'm dreaming of a black solstice,
Just like in the days of yore,
When the altar glistens and peasants listen
To hear chanting in the dark.
I'm dreaming of a black solstice,
With every body hot and stark.
May your orgy be merry and wild,
And may all your solstices be dark.

Satan Worshippers, The Raven is Here!

Training package A. Raven Course, Robe, Ritual Tools, Membership Certificate, 1 Year Subscription to "Cry of the Raven": \$200.00 postage paid (send height and size).

Training package B. Raven Course, Ritual Tools, Membership Certificate, 1 year Subscription to "C.R.": \$100.00 postage paid. Raven Course only, with free 1 year subscription to "C.R." and Membership Certificate: \$29.95, plus \$3.00 postage.
To: The Raven, Box 321, Meredosia, IL 62665

THE RIGHT-WING LEFT HAND PATH

by Elizabeth Selwyn

The connection between Satanism and Fascism in Britain is well-known, though not well-explained. Nor has it been understood why this particular malaise has not, in general, crossed the Atlantic. Before attempting to examine the reasons why British Satanism has for so long been stained by this association, it may clarify matters to consider in some detail the major exponents of British Satanism and their political affiliations, past and present.

The name *Dark Lily* is alleged to have been originated by a Satanic group in the first decade of the present century. As far as can be ascertained, there is only hearsay evidence for this, but it seems irrelevant to the present study. The magazine *Dark Lily* first appeared in duplicated news-sheet format in 1977, allegedly the organ of the Anglian Satanic Church - not to be confused (though it often was) with the Anglo-Saxonic Church, which was Odinist and which will be referred to later.

The Anglian Satanic Church was run by Father Raoul Belphegor (yes, that is how he spelled it), real name Thomas Victor Norris, and Mother Lilith, real name Magdalene Graham. It claimed vast resources, numbers of members and magickal powers which would be bestowed on members in return for money and/or (in the case of young female members) sex. Norris had earlier acquired a liking for brothel-keeping, involving his wife and daughters, aged eleven and thirteen. On his release from a six-year sentence resulting from this, he restored his fortunes with the aid of a rather naïve eighteen-year-old (she was not concerned with the Occult activities and has now made a new life for herself, so her name will not be mentioned).

Norris' Occult involvement brought him into contact with Magdalene Graham, who was editing an Occult magazine on broadly LHP lines. Norris persuaded her to take over the production of his magazines, both Occult and political (fascist), including the occasional news-sheet of his Odinist Anglo-Saxonic Church (another paper organization). Despite holding similar political views, Ms. Graham was, at first, reluctant to be associated with the disreputable Norris, but was in the vulnerable position of having just been diagnosed as suffering from a disabling illness and was desperately seeking a cure. Norris persuaded her that he had the power to cure. That particular illness is subject to recession and Ms. Graham experienced an improvement (presumably psychologically induced), which, for a time, convinced her.

She eventually became disillusioned and tried to leave. Impeded by her physical disability, she sought help from a Satanist who was not a fascist (possibly the only representative of that rare species in Britain at the time) and he eventually re-started the magazine *Dark Lily* as the only organ of non-political Satanism in Britain. Ms. Graham remains the typist, sometimes designated the editor, although it is doubtful whether she has executive powers. It appears that she is now convinced that Occultism cannot be associated with politics. Certainly *Dark Lily*, despite its history, has, since coming under new management, shown no sign of political allegiance and has, in fact, warned that to divide one's energies between politics and Occultism means that one will succeed at neither.

While *Dark Lily* may have purged itself, the same cannot, unfortunately, be said for a magazine called *Fenrir* (an Odinist word) produced by a Satanic group called the Order of the Nine Angles. They claim an ancient pedigree, but their writings appear to be an ill-digested mixture of Satanism (on the Black Mass level), fascism ("Roman salutes" as part of the ceremony!), sado-masochism (the inevitable scourge), alchemy, ritual magick and a paranoid insistence that they are the only upholders of the Satanic tradition. Although referring to them in the plural, the effective and long-term membership of the Order of the Nine Angles remains at one: a gentleman who calls himself Anton (yes, really, Anton!) Long. His aliases include Steven Brown, David Myatt and Algar Langton.

The Order of the Nine Angles first appeared in Leeds in 1975, but its founder was rather more preoccupied with his political attachments (the now-defunct National Socialist (Nazi) Movement and its successors), so the Occult aspect was not prominent.

The magazine *Fenrir* first appeared in 1988; it will be noted that it is dated in the Nazi tradition YF99 (Year of the Führer). Mr. Long's other writings have included pamphlets for Liberty Bell Publications (American readers will presumably not require further explanation of the nature of such literary efforts), a Black Mass to commemorate the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Adolph Hitler, and various rituals. Mr. Long is at present experiencing difficulty with his publisher, who appears somewhat discontented by the content of the rituals.

We referred to the former National Socialist Movement and must now introduce another of the Occult luminaries of that organization, Mr. David Austen. Without digressing too far into the

convoluted history of Fascism in Britain, the National Socialist Movement was founded by Mr. John Colin Campbell Jordan (generally known as Colin Jordan). Following his release from a prison term imposed for sedition, he changed the name of his organization to British Movement. Shortly thereafter, Mr. Jordan was fined for shoplifting a pair of ladies' red knickers from a (Jewish-owned) supermarket, and deposed from leadership of the BM. The new "führer," Michael McLaughlin, instituted his own little Night of the Long Knives to remove all whom he considered to be "perverts" from the BM (disregarding the fact that this would leave him with only twenty-eight members) and David Austen was one of those booted out.

Mr. Austen, whose previous history included several years as a Mormon "missionary," has since joined the U.S. based Temple of Set and was formally ordained to their priesthood in May of 1989.

There are (unfortunately) other Satanic organizations in Britain. I say *unfortunately* because none appear to have escaped the political adherence which bedevils (if one may use the word) British Satanism. However, they are too small and ineffectual to be included here (if they start getting ideas above their station, this may be considered only a temporary reprieve).

Let us now turn to the question of WHY. Yes, the Satanic question. Why is a valid and highly potent way of life so often (on one side of the ocean, at least) soiled by association with an inadequate and life-denying political creed? To Occultists, Fascism may be defined as the new "English disease," but the condition which has for centuries been so entitled is Masochism, and the two are closely related.

It has been said that those who hold anyone else to be worthless are really projecting the fact they believe themselves to be worthless; this is demonstrably true. Even a brief acquaintance with a Fascist will reveal that he/she suffers from a severe inferiority complex. The phrase "racial masochism" is well-known. Most right-wing bookshops used to sell (possibly they still stock it, we haven't checked lately) a volume purporting to explain in pseudo-medical jargon why circumcision is for the purpose of increasing virility. On the same theme, the only quotation that anyone can ever remember from *The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion* is the contemptuous description of the Aryan race as "hewers of wood and drawers of water."

One must also survey the poseurs. The High Priest in his dramatic robe or the Nazi in black uniform and jackboots. Where's the difference? The answer is that the Satanist understands the real reasons why he is "dressing up;" the Nazi does not. The Nazi is not intellectually capable of realizing that

such trappings are a masquerade, utilized for the purpose of reinforcing an image when (in his case) no real authority exists. Dominance has no connection with threats or violence. One who is in control does not need them; in fact they negate potency. The power comes from within himself and it has no visible show; especially not a form of apparel which represents an external conferring of jurisdiction, or, in some cases, is the semblance of domination without any validity or competence. In such circumstances, a uniform is a pretence, in the manner of children playing games. It reveals the psychological deficiencies of those who resort to fancy dress to augment their macho appearance. Yet some people are able to direct others and order action without accoutrement. This is the phenomenon known as the ability to command. You want an example? Look at a genuine Satanist. To some of my readers, the direction may be re-phrased: look in a mirror.

Having briefly referred to Odinism, it must be said that followers of that path, in Britain, are, almost without exception, Fascist. This aspect of Occult political involvement is outside the scope of this article. However, the digression on Odinism is merely for the sake of completeness. The subject is Satanic Fascism and the question is why such a diversion should appeal to those who purport to be seeking Occult knowledge. To say that they are affected by masochism (which is an extraordinarily powerful sexual motivation) is certainly the explanation in many cases. Alternative answers which have been propounded are as follows: (A) that those who are politically-inspired are looking for something other than Occult power and knowledge and are attracted to the sinister image of Satanism; (B) since Fascists naturally expect to be hated, they gravitate to a theology which is hated; (C) the proponents of the politics of fear are subconsciously seeking persecution.

(To confuse the issue, it has been argued that Satanism has more in common with Judaism, especially in the matter of suffering persecution. Witch-burnings or gas chambers? How many millions?)

As an afterthought, let us contrast the foregoing with Dr. LaVey's clear-sighted understanding that the Nazi's were capable of Lesser Magic and mind manipulation but with obvious limitations. He has the courage not to avoid this thorny issue, as shown in *The Satanic Bible* and elsewhere, but makes it plain that the Church of Satan will never succumb to "the English disease."

"A person can't be creative and conformist at the same time." -- J.A. Meyer, "Brick Wall," *Astounding Science Fiction*, September 1951

THE USEFUL LYCANTHROPE

by Max

A friend and I were contemplating a few beers one afternoon when we strayed onto the topic of Vietnam and my friend's extended stay in that part of the world. I asked him how he kept from being petrified with fear every waking hour during those years of confusion and carnage. He replied that, although he was indeed afraid (only a madman or a fool would not have been) he used his will to turn his fear into absolute animal fury. This attitude, he felt, was what kept him from becoming another of the countless casualties generated by that period.

I had to chuckle for a moment. With the passing of the Mindless 80's and the sheeple produced by that age, I had to wonder how this positive "Animal Fury" could be put to use by Satanists in the oncoming decade. I know that within each practitioner of black magic lies the knowledge of our animal or lycanthropic side. Whenever the common person becomes a victim, his or her higher self will fall into an attitude which accepts this fate and then recedes into depression and despair. **This**, if any attitude, has marked the rather depressing state of affairs in this country which has allowed the fool to rule.

If this opposite attitude manifests itself, then the lycanthrope realizes two things: 1) If you view your attacker as prey, then **they** become the victim or victim-to-be. 2) The animal who makes the most noise is the easiest to hunt.

Give these two rules a try some time when you are being put upon by a fellow employee who has been practicing the ancient art of back-stabbing. Mildly confront him or her and be absolutely cordial while in your mind envisioning the offender being rent to a bloody and very edible piece of meat by your animal self. You'll notice the victim becoming listless and uneasy. He or she will often begin complaining more loudly about you. (See rule number 2!) At this point, step up your level of animal intimidation until the victim talks him or herself into a self-made trap. Or try making a little visit to your victim in the night by way of dreams...in werewolf form, of course! I have tried both ways, and the results are better than Christmas.

There is a real beauty to this attitude. Not only does it turn the health-threatening effects of depression into pure adrenalin, but the caste of the victim is unlimited. If you truly view yourself as a



hunter, then you know that as long as your victims cast shadows, go to the bathroom and make mistakes, then gods they are not. Prey they are.

I should note that this is not an invitation to physical violence (unless warranted) or sociopathic behavior, but a much surer way to deal with greedy business interests, weak-kneed politicians, religious bigots, pugnacious policemen, street punks, telephone solicitors, and all of the other flotsam washed up on the shores of the previous decade. So don't take life lying down. Change it! Get angry and stand up for what you want, even on four paws.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Life is real, life is earnest, and neither heaven nor hell its final goal. And love, and joy, and birth, and death, and fate, and strife shall be forever.

Ragnar Redbeard

OSMOCONSCIOUSNESS

by R. Elizabeth Fox

We Black Magicians are supposed to have control over our lives and over our environment, right? So, why aren't we all healthy, wealthy, powerful, and happy? Have you noticed that against some emotions you are apparently powerless, and that they have this nasty habit of running your actions upon occasion?

Most of us have experienced at least some of the following: a real urge to automatically obey authority, becoming embarrassed over yourself or someone else publically insisting to be treated fairly (the picture in the theatre is dim, the meal is unsatisfactory, the MD has you wait for two hours after your appointment, etc.), overwhelming anger at being cut-off on the freeway, and finding your opinions change with majority opinion.

What's going on?

An emotion is a super-rapid subconscious evaluation of a situation. (This is a definition by Nathaniel Branden which I find useful.) It is a habit pattern learned and made automatic, operating outside of your conscious mind. Emotions, unexamined by a rational adult mind, are quite capable of running as well as ruining your life.

By osmosis, emotions are learned from the home environment and one's greater cultural context. Infants and children are continually rechecking these emotions. Ever play "dum-dum drop" with a baby? Baby drops it and smiling "dum-dum" picks it up. Baby learns that things fall when he lets go, he learns which way is down, and that his parent will pick it up for him. Also perceived is the positive nature of this interchange via the parent's facial expression. Children look at their parents when they have a minor hurt to see what their reaction should be. The brain files these conclusions away, makes them automatically available so that it can get on to bigger and better things. The child's constant search is for more data to absorb and automatize. Adults do not make a fraction of the reality checks that infants do, and they should not, because all their time would be wasted rechecking what has become obvious, like gravity. This early collection of contextually learned emotions is often quite chaotic and becomes the foundation for later more systematically integrated data. It is what I refer to as osmoconsciousness.

There are many Judeo-Christian beliefs which are embedded in our emotions due to osmoconsciousness. These little tyrants can be reprogrammed. It isn't easy, but it can be done. It is an excellent exercise of Will.

One at a time, select an emotion that causes you to act in a self-defeating way. When you feel that emotion, stop and ask yourself, "What are its implications, its underlying assumptions?"

For example, let's consider a feeling of anger at competitive freeway driving. This can cloud your judgement and endanger your physical body. Why feel anger at being cut off? The underlying assumption is, "Others must always be considerate of me," and when this is violated, you feel betrayed, hurt, and therefore angry. "That S.O.B. deserves my wrath. I'll get even, even if it costs me an accident." When that emotion arises while driving, take a deep breath and let it out in an audible sigh (this short circuits the powerful adrenalin effects), and think about an assumption that is more useful for the preservation of your life: "I do not control his behavior, he's acting insane in a powerful machine. Stay out of his way!"

Pick out a painful or self-defeating emotion when you are calm and relaxed, and examine it for its underlying assumptions. Next, carefully choose new assumptions, which agree with your consciously held philosophy, to replace them. Imagine a situation wherein this unpleasant emotion would arise and visualize yourself relaxing, taking a deep breath, and repeating the desired new response. This cannot be done successfully until the hidden assumptions are discovered. It will take some time of practicing the new response before it replaces the old in your consciousness.

Suppose you have difficulty handling criticism of your work. You might have a tendency to become angry, even at your boss, and this will have gotten you in trouble for the loss of your temper. There are a number of assumptions here, one of which could be, "To criticize my work is to criticize me." A replacement might be, "This is just a piece of paper, and it needs fixing." This brings quite a reduction to the emotional kick, and is much more useful for keeping your job and getting it done.

Guilt is a great one to work on. The Judeo-Christian culture really pushes it, especially of the unearned variety. "The food you throw in the garbage subtracts from the food for all those poor starving Ethiopians," or "You are responsible for the actions of your great-grandfather, who swindled thousands of innocent Indians out of their land," or, "Money is the root of all evil," or "All opinions are equally good, so you have a closed mind if you don't agree with all of them."

You need not feel guilt about things over which you have no control, such as other people's behavior, or the exceptional beauty of your body (should you be so lucky). There may be things over which you should feel guilt, such as betrayal of consciously held values, and this examination will assist you in correcting those errors, as you will develop control over those things.

So why bother? When you have taken a hand in programming your emotions, you can trust them. They become your servants instead of your masters, a source of power which may even open more esoteric modes of perception. If nothing else, you will find yourself with greater happiness and self-esteem.

The Judeo-Christian culture, in which most of us were raised, attempts to program you to feel shame for your nature. Its values, often in direct contradiction to our instinctual impulses, are impressed on one's psyche during developmental years to become an osmoconsciousness. Satanism was conceived to restore the acceptance of human nature as good. Intellectually embracing this philosophy puts you back in harmony with your nature, but one then needs to jettison any of the remaining anti-life baggage of Judeo-Christian values.

There are several books which are useful in rooting out osmoconsciousness. Try any of Nathaniel Branden's books on self esteem, especially the latest ones. Also useful is *Multimind* by Robert Ornstein. Some ideas on discovering hidden assumptions can be found in Harry Browne's *How I Found Freedom In An Unfree World*.

Chasing down and reprogramming your emotions can be quite a challenge. Down with osmoconsciousness! Happy hunting.

XXVI!

by Excelsior Nineangle

A Year and a third
has been spent
turning the Mill Wheel -
Oh what sparks
we have cast into the straw!
Red embers of awareness
Blow brother!
Blow sister!
The world provides kindling
and we will bring dead gods
as fuel.
Melt ice.
We warm ourselves
and free the cryonically suspended.
Our shock troops waken
to carry on their Wolf Age work.
And we eat bliss
heated by the fires of Hell.

THE
OCCULT
EMPORIUM

OCCULT BOOKS, CURIOS, SUPPLIES

ARTIFACTS SPECIFIC TO
SATANIC RELIGIOUS USE

MANY UNIQUE ANTIQUE ITEMS!

ALL TITLES BY LAVEY AND NOMOLOS
CURRENTLY IN STOCK!

MAIL ORDER CATALOG \$2.00

HOURS: MON-FRI 1-7PM
SAT 1-5PM102 NORTH 9TH STREET
ALLENTOWN, PA 18102
(215) 433-3610A Saturnalia Song
by Nemo

Crossbones roasting on an open fire,
Jack O'Lanterns burning at your toes,
Samhain chants being dirged by a choir,
And monks dressed up like escargots;
Everybody knows some whisky and an open fire,
Helps to keep the season right;
Tiny tots with their mouths overflow'd
Will find it hard to sleep tonight!
They know that Satan's on his way!
He's got lots of special toys to give away!
And every baptized child is gonna try
To see if witches and warlocks are afraid to fly!
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Hail Satan! Hail Satan!
Hail Satan to you!

Hail Satan, everybody!

If You're So Satanic, How Cum You Ain't Rich?

by Peggy Nadramia

When you read *The Satanic Bible* and decided that "Satanist" was the right label for you, you were telling yourself and the world that you were not interested in pipe dreams, pie-in-the-sky or mystic achievement -- you wanted results from your magic, both lesser and greater, and you'd probably already achieved a measure of success. Wanting the goodies out of life is what being a Satanist is about, so it may seem almost heretical for me to tell you that you don't have to measure your success as a Satanist in dollar signs. There are other ways to measure it. How many masters do you serve?

Dr. LaVey's pioneering work and the resultant Age of Satan are obviously responsible for what has been dubbed "The Me Generation" of self-oriented and success-oriented people. Aided by the media and the inevitable sheep-nature of the herd, however, what we've got is an artificial, prepackaged version of success, yuppies falling doggedly into lockstep toward what someone else is telling them they should have or be. Just watch, if you can stomach it, an hour's worth of prime-time commercials: "you've worked hard to achieve," they tell you, "you've put in the time, you're number one, don't you deserve the best?" That Puritan "work-ethic" is still there under the Wall Streeter greed, justifying their going into debt to buy these tokens of self-esteem -- BMW's and Burberry raincoats, "prestige" products that do not reflect the individuality of their owners, if said individuality exists at all. Donald Trump, wheeler-dealer and megalomaniac is this generation's hero; they even play a game based on his business deals! Whatever happened to "Get Out of Jail Free?" Trump has certainly achieved the pie-in-the-sky, is smart and maybe quite Satanic in his approach -- but is he enjoying himself? His kids live in Connecticut, his wife in Atlantic City and he's here in New York; he's always working, never seems to relax.

Give me Malcolm Forbes. This is the Satanist's billionaire. He takes his friends on a world cruise in his yacht, with a slew of motorcycles on board; he flits around this city in a priceless silk suit with a black leather jacket thrown over it; he throws a gala party for all his friends in silk-bedecked Arabian tents; his escort is usually Elizabeth Taylor, one of the world's most beautiful (and still sexily fleshy) older women. This man is having fun! And you remember what Nemo told you in TBF #1 about having fun.

So what about you? You may not have the wealth of these two guys, but do you have the

freedom to enjoy what you do have?

Wealth is a means to an end, not an end in itself. Malcolm Forbes seems to understand this. The guy in the BMW stuck next to you in traffic may have triple your income, but he has to be somewhere in an hour, and his antacid has stopped working. He has to eat lunch (and often a "power" breakfast) with people he may loathe. He gets up early on the weekend to play squash or golf with the right people. He serves many masters to maintain his vision of success. As a Satanist, you get to define your vision yourself; his was handed to him.

Most people put off having fun. They think it's something they need to work toward -- those two vacation weeks per year, that Saturday night out. The Satanists I know have fun all the time. They read books they love, watch great films, chat with interesting people, play pranks and tease the herd, produce their own works and presentations and writings and recreate reality all the time. Many are not "rich." But they serve fewer masters than Mr. Wall Street does. They have the freedom to define their own schedules, keep contact with sheeple to a minimum. They've learned their own "bottom line", what they need to live and indulge their desires, and work to achieve it, usually quickly and successfully.

So the next time you wonder whether your financial profile should match that described in MONEY Magazine, think about the riches you've already accrued, and congratulate yourself that as a Satanist, you have the freedom and time to enjoy them.

SATANISM IN AMERICA

How the Devil Got Much More Than His Due

by Shawn Carlson & Gerald Larue

HERE IS THE COMPLETE, UNADULTERATED
STORY OF A NATIONAL SCANDAL.

NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE BIZARRE TRUTHS ABOUT THOSE SPREADING THE SATANIC RUMORS CAN BE TOLD: THE CONNECTIONS WITH POLITICAL EXTREMIST LYNDON LAROUCHE AND THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT, THE DOCUMENTED SEVERE MENTAL ILLNESS OF MANY OF THE "SURVIVORS," THE WORKING OF EXTREMIST CHRISTIAN POLICE OFFICERS AGAINST MINORITY RELIGIONS AND MUCH MORE.

TO ORDER, SEND \$14.45 (\$12.95 + \$1.50 shipping) TO:
GAIA PRESS, P.O. BOX 466, EL CERRITO, CA 94530-0466

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE SATURNALIA

by Morgain Blake

The man sitting in the sleigh settled the bright robes and animal skins around him and cast a critical eye over the procession. The pretty girls had gone by, as had the ornamented swings, the decorated trees, the piles of presents and the adorable little pets. He sighed. The music was not at its best this year. Some of the musicians concentrated too hard on strutting in fancy formations, and some flirted with the crowds instead of playing with all their hearts. He took his job seriously. Why shouldn't they? After all, shouldn't one think of the thrill this was for the children, and perform to the best of one's ability? He took a deep breath and gestured to the men in charge of the sleigh. It was his turn now. Fathers hoisted babies higher in their arms and children scrambled onto walls and fences and pushed their way in front of the adults. Their faces sparkled with wonder as they called his name over and over. It would be a good holiday season after all!

I'm sure the scene I've described above is familiar to you. After all, you've probably seen something like it repeated a dozen times so far this season in front of Macy's or in local shopping centers where a man in red and white appears on horseback or reindeer sled or descends, smiling, from a helicopter. I was not describing Santa Claus, however. With apologies to Sir Arthur Pickard-Cambridge and other eminent Greek scholars, that was a more or less accurate portrayal of an ancient Greek festival called the "Anthesteria," which took place in Athens every year more than 2500 years ago.

The parallels are startling. Children were crowned with flowers and presented with pet animals, tiny wine jars, toys and other gifts. Their parents took them to public amusements and to temples to be blessed. Ornamented trees were set up in the street and crowds gathered to sing seasonal tunes around them. Wine flowed like water and revelry reigned in the name of the one who came to town in a ship-shaped sleigh -- Dionysus!

This holiday season, as in years past, the forces of Christianity are all around us, marshalling their troops to "Keep Christ in Christmas" and preaching against the natural human tendency to focus on presents and parties and the joy on children's faces. "Repent!" they demand. "Think of your redemption!" they scream, as though all humanity were books of Green Stamps waiting to be turned in for lamps or toasters. "No, honey, Santa Claus isn't real. That's just a wino in a suit. Now come on, let's get ready for church."



Also among us are sundry other figures in black suits with long faces. More preachers? No. These are the new Puritans of our movement -- Satanists who would die rather than sing a Christmas carol or exchange a brightly wrapped present. They don't hang holly and put up trees. They don't string lights and linger in front of shop windows to watch children smiling. No! This is all too Christian for them! There are neo-pagans who are almost as bad. They will bring in the Yule log and wave the mistletoe, but don't say the word "Christmas" in front of them or take them too near a Salvation Army bell ringer, or they'll make the sign of Thor's Hammer and reel toward their cars muttering about religious persecution.

This is all wrong. How can we let a few crosses and manger scenes restrain us in the pursuit of joy? Hey, folks, this shindig was all our idea to begin with! Saturnalia and the birth of Mithras and innumerable other festivals of light have fought the black dragon of midwinter's short days and miserable weather from immemorial times. The influence of the Judeo-Christian tradition has been too strong for many centuries for us to completely reclaim our holiday from the hands of the enemy. So what can we do?

The neo-pagans have some of it right. "Deck the halls with boughs of holly! Fa-la-la." Burn the Yule log, sing wassail to the good apple tree, and hang the mistletoe high. Hang baubles on the

evergreen and marvel at its fresh and pungent scent. It is a normal and necessary thing to revere the things which Nature keeps green to remind us that winter will indeed come to an end.

Indulge your children, for they are fresh light in the darkness. They are born as new light is born at solstice to bring us warmth and love and joy. Eat and sing and be merry with the fermented blood of the gods who have given their lives for us since humanity first discovered the gifts of grape and grain.

Don't flinch entirely from the Christian celebrations of these eternal truths. Though the Salvation Army will preach a little at those they help, their brass bands fill the December air with melodies that can't quite escape from the pagan! The holly and the ivy, the wassailing bowl, and Dionysus in his red-suit disguise will always be there in their songs.

And what about the bells and manger scenes and performances of Handel's *Messiah*? *Messiah* is wonderful music. You also might recall Dr. LaVey's witty combination of the "Hallelujah Chorus" with "Yes, We Have No Bananas" alternately known as "Hallelujah Bananas" or "Yes, We Have No Messiah." You don't have to listen to the words. And if you do, think of Dr. John Dee, that magnificent Elizabethan mage who gave us the Enochian Keys. He thought the air spirits he called to his side were angels (later called "demons" by the narrow-minded.). It puts a whole different construction on heavenly choirs singing "Hosannah" to think of them as such.

Bells are things of bronze which make joyful noises whether they are rung to call Christians to prayer, pagans to revels, or Satanists to rituals. Manger scenes can be pretty things too. And who among us cannot see a young mother with her baby as miraculous, regardless of her origin? It is the light of the new sun she nurses in her arms, and we who love life rejoice in her joy.

So put off your black for a few days and wear red and green. Jingle the bells and do as thou wilt, for love is the whole of the law. Happy Saturnalia, Joyous Yule, and Good Dionysia to all and to all a good night. Love,

Morgain

A Saucy Number!
THE SATANIC WITCH
by Anton Szandor LaVey

This rich soufflé of erotic gamesmanship, Social Darwinism, and sybaritic indulgence is sure to titillate and enlighten.

Only \$9.95 + \$1.50 shipping from:
FERAL HOUSE, PO Box 861893,
Los Angeles, CA 90086-1893

MY FIRST GARTER BELT

by Honey LaSalle

I ripped open the plain brown package and a bewildering flurry of snaps and straps tumbled into my lap. My Significant Other raised one eyebrow at me from behind his novel. "What's that?" he queried. "Looks complicated."

"It's actually very simple," I responded. I wiggled past him toward our bedroom. "Secret lady-stuff."

"Ooooh -- from that little orange book?"

"Mmmm-hmmmm." I closed the bedroom door and stripped. I had to get ready for our dinner with His Boss anyway. The nylons were like silky shadows, so much nicer than those crumpled brown things that came in a plastic egg. The garters nipped and held them taut around my legs -- the elastic straps bit into what the Doctor calls the "luscious flab" around my hips and thighs. Slit skirt and heels and lots of lipstick completed the outfit. My Significant Other knocked and I let him in.

"You look bitable. Where's the weird strappy thing?"

"Where it'll do the most good."

At first I was shy as we sat at dinner, but two glasses of Bordeaux loosened me up. Besides, His Boss didn't seem *too* sleazy. So I tried a little napkin-dropping. And retrieving. It worked. His eyes were glued to my thighs. Significant Other didn't seem to notice, just kept pitching his new Project. Then I needed a trip to the Little Witch's Room, and dropped my purse along the way. Yes -- success. The rest of the conversation went very much Significant Other's way, and I finished it off like a pro -- hitching my arms up to put them in the proffered coatsleeves. His Boss' eyes went glassy from the full effect of "that weird strappy thing," my stocking tops and marshmallowy bulges. He sealed Significant Other's deal in the taxi, and I got a pat on the fanny after we were dropped off.

"That went *great*, Honey!"

"I know."

"Was it because of that weird strappy thing?"

"Oh no, dear. You were brilliant."

"Huh. Leave it on for awhile, okay?"

Get your garter belt *today*, witches. Go to Sears or Woolworth's for the genuine article -- plain, or flowered, black, white or beige. You could also try to find one of those old-fashioned foundation or lingerie shops, where the little old ladies (or better yet, little old *men*) still know how to measure for proper -- and improper -- fit and function. Hotcha!

BREAKING DOWN THE STEREOTYPES

by K. Bolton

Several months ago here in New Zealand a "skinhead," recently released from jail, went on a shooting spree, killing an innocent bystander before shooting himself.

The mass media, ever eager for sensationalism, zeroed in on his brother's statement that the dead youth had been a "Satanist." Substantiation came in the form of his having read "a book on magic," and tattooing 666 on his forehead. That was sufficient "proof" for the mass media of the insidious menace of Satanism on youth. Some media personalities used the episode to express their righteous wrath.

This type of situation will be even more familiar to readers in the USA and UK.

Of course, it did not occur to the media to define what Satanism is when they seized upon this added sensationalism of the tragedy. The youth, as a murderer, ex-convict and suicide, fitted nicely into the media stereotype of what a Satanist is supposed to be.

However, it should be obvious to anyone with an interest in the subject, who has not put his higher reasoning faculties into suspension, that anyone can claim to be a Satanist, or a Christian for that matter. Considering the history of Christianity, and the malicious, vicious spirit of the Judeo-Christian god, one could point to such personalities as Jim Jones as being more truly representative of Christianity, than using an alienated, uneducated youth as an example of a Satanist.

Despite the media indignation over allegedly "Satanic" crimes, it is a fact undeniable that many of these crimes (when they've actually occurred) and the stereotypical "Satanists" who perpetrate them, are creations not of The Evil One, but of the mass media itself, including the motion picture and publishing industries. It is the mass media which has largely defined what a Satanist is supposed to be, and some alienated or unbalanced types have adopted this media-created stereotype. The mass media is therefore largely responsible for the antics of some self-styled Satanists, the progeny of their propaganda. Where pseudo-Satanic crimes and criminals don't exist, the media and other vested interests will invent them, as Arthur Lyons has shown in his book, *Satan Wants You*.

Dr. LaVey declares in the Ninth Satanic Statement: "Satan has been the best friend the church has ever had, as he has kept them in business all these years." (*The Satanic Bible*) It could be added that Satan is also a very good friend of hack journalists,

scriptwriters and novelists. It is through him that they have been able to approach and worship at the altar of Mammon, while he has served as the scapegoat for the criminals and psychopaths they have helped to create.

It is said that the Devil quotes the scriptures to prove his point. In breaking down the media-created stereotype, let us therefore turn to the Judeo-Christian scriptures themselves and see what Satanic principles can be distilled therefrom, and what can be disposed of as pseudo-Satanic, and even Christian in origin.

Free Will

The Christians claim that their god gave mankind free will via the Garden-of-Eden-and-apple episode. Not so.

Satan gave mankind free will, as related in Genesis, when he pointed out that the god-forbidden tree of knowledge would "open the eyes" of man, who was then presumably at the intellectual level of an imbecile and therefore totally subservient to Jehovah. This set man free of the tyrant-god, which caused Jehovah and his Elohim, who had apparently created Earth and mankind as their playthings, to become fearful as the suddenly acquired ability to use the higher intellectual faculties would give mankind the potential to "become as one of us," i.e. god-like.

Mankind was punished by banishment from Paradise for desiring wisdom, upon which alone sound judgement, or free will, is based. The Judeo-Christian scriptures are full of examples of the tyrant-god punishing mankind for exercising his free will, when it was used to take a course of action, somehow displeasing to Jehovah. The Christian god's free will is thus a farce and a lie. (Genesis ch. 2-3).

Blood Sacrifice - Satanic Or Jehovic?

Ritual murder has been, and still is, a part of some pagan religious practice. Presumably some "Satanists" have indulged in it through the centuries, but it cannot justifiably be claimed as a necessary ingredient or integral part of Satanism. In fact, for today's philosophical Satanist, ritual slaughter whether of humans or of animals is a negation of his life-affirming principles, as formulated by Dr. LaVey in *The Satanic Bible*.

Whether or not aberrant "Satanists" have inappropriately indulged in ritual killing in the past, it is a fact that blood sacrifice is sanctioned by the Judeo-Christian god.

Turning again to Genesis, we find that Jehovah was pleased with Abel's blood sacrifice,

while he rejected the fruit offering of Cain, "a tiller of the soil." (Gen. ch.4).

Since Jehovah is supposed to know all things before they happen, he presumably knew in advance that his rejection of Cain's noble offering would result in dispute between the brothers and lead to murder.

The supremacy of blood sacrifice was therefore clearly established in the first book of the Old Testament, and culminates in the blood-sacrifice of the tyrant-god's alleged son in the New Testament.

Considering the Jehovic sanctioning of blood sacrifice, I would contend, other reasons apart, that it is a most un-Satanic practice.

What Dr. LaVey states in *The Satanic Bible* ("On the Choice of a Human Sacrifice") in regard to human and animal ritual slaughter is far more edifying than what Jehovah has to say on the subject in Genesis, chapter 3.

Family Life

Christians like to pose as the champions of family values. However, according to the Judeo-Christian myths, again recorded in Genesis (chapter 5) the great "sin" for which the tyrant-god destroyed most of mankind via the Flood had its origins in the mating of the sons of god with the daughters of man. The offspring of this union "became mighty men which were of old men of renown," according to Genesis 6:4.

The apocryphal Enoch (I) elaborates: the sons of god were of the order of Watchers. Two hundred of them descended to Earth on Mt. Hermon, under the leadership of Azazel. They taught their wives charms, enchantments, and botany. Azazel taught man the craft of metallurgy and introduced "the evil art of cosmetics."

One passage in Enoch sympathetically suggests that "the sin of the angels was not so much lust as longing to enjoy the comforts of family life." But in Jehovah's view, angels are immortal and thus have no need of descendants.

Richard Cavendish writes in *The Magical Arts*, "By the first century A.D., Lucifer and Satan and the Watchers had all been connected together and the serpent of Eden had been added to the story. A book called *2 Enoch* says that the archangel Sataniel tried to make himself equal with god and seduced the Watchers to rebel with him."

From these stories we find that Satan and his allies were responsible for bestowing the arts of civilization to mankind. Additionally we may conclude that the mating of the Watchers and human women was a eugenic act resulting in human upbreeding, the offspring being "Men of renown."

It seems that wisdom and progress for humanity occur in spite of Jehovah and through the

agency of Satan. Just as Adam and Eve were banished from Eden for their thirst for wisdom, so the Watchers were bound, and most of mankind drowned for having acquired the arts of civilization and breeding superior individuals above the common herd, courtesy of Azazel's eugenics and education program.

However, the point we are primarily concerned with here is that the Watchers desired a family life and for this both they and humanity were condemned.

The Christian doctrine towards the family may be more readily discerned from this passage in the New Testament (Luke, 12: 51-53) wherein Jesus states: "Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, nay; but rather division; for from henceforth there shall be five in one household divided, three against two, and two against three. The father shall be divided against the son, and the son against the father; the mother against the daughter, and the daughter against the mother; the mother-in-law against her daughter-in-law, and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law."

Probably many of us know examples of families split apart by Christ-engendered religious division.

Conclusion

Fables can have much wisdom to tell us. Even the Judeo-Christian scriptures can be instructive to Satanists. While the fervent Christian hysterically condemns Satan as the instigator of family conflict, performing malicious deeds against humanity, sowing discord and demanding blood sacrifice, we may turn to his own sources and expose his charges as nothing more than the projection of his tyrant-god's foul creed upon that of his great Adversary, Satan.

PRaise THE CALL

by Tani Jantsang

Praise to Chaos inbetween spaces
From a child among legions in many places.
I know and do things most pretend to hate
And laugh at the cruelties of what's called Fate!
I indulge in all the things I like
And mock abstainers with guilt-ridden psyches.
I exist in full, Chaos is my Name!
And I laugh at those stuck in a silly game.
From the chaotic realm, where darkness is light
I exist apart from those with mere sight.
The Legion has wisdom, I! I am wise,
I loathe self-deceit and fools who rationalize.
Beware weak, puny, psychic vampire,
I'll smash your egotistical empire!
If I chance upon an enemy I make of him
A pathetic being, drained of all vim.
I am One, yet I'm legion, the Source, the All!
I, one part, respond to the Call
of Chaos!

EARTHQUAKE OF 1989

by Glenda Green

In the last issue of *The Black Flame*, the editor was kind enough to name the different groups that have their roots in *The Satanic Bible*. No matter which group you belong to, there is only one *Bible* and one Dr. LaVey! The time is long overdue that we recognize this fact, and as I sat and listened to the news from San Francisco, I knew all Satanists were sharing my concern. How many of you were able to sleep unmoved by thoughts of a possible disaster?

Here are some of my other thoughts as I sat awake, long into the night -- let me share them with you:

As you may have heard, New York City has a black Mayor. This too was long overdue. But what do you think of my original idea to purify New York? Let's have a Satanist for Mayor! What do you think the first thing our Satanic Mayor would do? Ban Magicians! Gorbachev decided to reopen the Russian Orthodox church. (Soon we'll be hearing more people ask, "Vot are you?") That's close to pulling a rabbit out of a hat. A Satanic Mayor would show New York City some real magic -- put an upside-down cross on top of St. Patrick's Cathedral and hold a Black Mass! I wonder how long it would take the police to get bored with their jobs?

Now that our adrenalin is flowing, let's take a walk with our Satanic Mayor to the nearest abortion center. Point of interest: all over New York City there are homeless people, some with small children. Go to an abortion center. You will find a lot of "caring people" against abortion. You will never see a homeless person in that area.

Well, Mr. Mayor, go into your limousine, indulge yourself -- watch a good movie. Since Satanists rarely watch television, consult a *TV Guide*. Look under horror pictures. Did any of you ever see *The Stepford Wives*? A bit shocking. As a Compleat Witch, you can be one without an operation. One more interesting observation about the TV lineup: *Geraldo* is on. Why not be a guest speaker on his show? He wants a discussion. Let's give him one.

Even a Satanic Mayor will have to confront the AIDS issue. I will not insult your intelligence by going into some of the reasons given for the origin of AIDS. I will state that I have been indulging in anal sex since I was a teenager in the late fifties. Many of the students in my high school used heroin. Homosexuality has been around since the beginning of time. Is it possible that I missed hearing about AIDS for thirty years?

I, Natas, accuse the entire Christian

community of Murder One -- germ warfare!

Did you ever stop to think why Dr. LaVey suggests cremation? A true thinker might be concerned with all the useless space taken over by cemeteries -- space that could be enjoyed by the living.

Two days after the earthquake I was finally able to reach San Francisco. I called the editor of *The Black Flame*; because of the hour -- about 3:30 AM -- he knew the torture was over. Exhausted and happy, we both said "Hail Satan!" and hung up.

I am thrilled to announce that Dr. LaVey is safe and glowing with energy!

I hope with all my heart that not only members of the Church of Satan but all Satanic (non-entity-worshipping) groups combine to compliment the continuance of a truly outstanding leader: Dr. Anton Szandor LaVey!

HAIL SATAN!

HAIL DR. LAVEY!

THE BLACK FLAME

is published quarterly.

Copyright © 1989 C.E.

by Hell's Kitchen Productions, Inc.

All rights reserved.

Opinions expressed herein are those of the authors alone.

Single issue: \$3.00, plus \$.25 sales tax.

Four issue subscription: \$12.00.

Overseas: \$4.00 single, \$16.00 subscription.

Please send check, bank draught, or money order in U.S. funds only.

Address all correspondence to:

THE BLACK FLAME

P.O. Box 499

Radio City Station

New York, NY 10101

We accept no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts. Correspondence requiring a reply should be accompanied by an S.A.S.E

ODDITORIUM

by Peggy Nadramia

Satanism in America: How The Devil Got Much More Than His Due by Shawn Carlson & Gerald Larue for the Committee For Scientific Examination of Religion. (Gaia Press, El Cerrito, 1989; softcover, 300+ pages, \$12.95).

Here it is at last: an examination of the Satanism conspiracy scare, written by people who can still think. Carlson, Larue and co-authors Gerry O'Sullivan, April A. Masche and D. Hudson Frew aren't the usual Christian basketcases frothing at the mouth to give you an "inside look" at the "truth" about Satanism; rather, they are objective scientists committed to pinning down whatever is verifiable about the claims of all the recent "Satanic survivors" and their born-again coaches. And it ain't much. The physical evidence promised by the Wedges and Michaelsens of the world just isn't there, and all those cases they hinted were about to break, never did. In addition, there is a detailed examination of the McMartin Pre-School case and appendices by two law-enforcement officials who believe a great deal of time and money is being wasted on what we know is a witch hunt. There is also a witty and informative piece by Michael Stackpole analyzing the case against *Dungeons and Dragons*, and other role-playing games. Finally, and perhaps most importantly, the authors provide an annotated list of all the experts and "non-experts" you may find popping up on your television screen, as well as lists of references to use and to not use -- and the reasons why you should or shouldn't.

If you've ever wasted perfectly good magical energy fuming at the playback of some of these talk shows, you will enjoy this report. Having all these carefully-obtained facts at your fingertips will make your little black hearts glow. Naturally, the authors will be chalked up as "tools of Satan" by the unswervable fundies who promulgate these myths. So be it. Those with their faculties about them will get the lowdown, and that's what counts.

You may order a copy of the report directly from the publishers at P. O. Box 466, El Cerrito, CA 94530-0466; add \$1.50 for shipping, and if you live in California, add \$.94 for sales tax.

Tortures and Torments of the Christian Martyrs by Rev. Antonio Gallonio (Feral House, Los Angeles, 1989; softcover, 320 pages, \$12.95).

While it was written, ostensibly, for the information and inspiration of the "pious," this sixteenth-century volume actually gained notoriety

because of its explicit goriness. And you too will thrill to the lovingly-detailed death scenes of those early martyrs to the Christian faith. This kinda reminds me of my Catholic school days, when we'd read *Lives of the Saints* for its entertainment value, and swap holy pictures the way other kids traded baseball cards. "Hey, give ya two St. Nicholas' for a St. Lucy!" (Those weird eyes staring up from the plate she held made her a must for any collection. St. Sebastian, too.)

What makes this reprint edition so potent, however, are the illustrators Feral House lined up for these grisly little tales: John Wayne Gacy, Richard Ramirez, Charles Manson, and other modern purveyors of the dark descent, as well as the original engravings by Antonio Tempesta. And as icing on the cake, there's a special Appendix: a historical-forensic view of the physical death of Jesus.

The cover painting and overall design of the book are quite lovely, and the 1920's Fortune Press typesetting is large and easy to read.

The Black Mass of Brother Springer by Charles Willeford (Black Lizard Books, Berkeley, 1989; paperback, 171 pages, \$4.95).

Like Jim Thompson, Willeford excelled at presenting these hardboiled, on-the-edge protagonists preying on the dopier members of our society. And you just can't help but love 'em. "Brother" Springer is just a cad, a heel looking for an easy meal ticket while he writes his next novel, so he poses as a minister to an all-black church. There's the usual sex and violence, along with some genuinely Satanic statements about religion and its functions. Pick it up to while away one of these cold winter nights.

MAGIC LANTERN SHOW

I didn't encounter any new films of particular interest to Satanists, but of course, most of the real treasures are older films you may be able to come across on video. See if you can find *The Gangster*, *Pennies From Heaven* (with Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters), *High Pressure* or a newer one, possibly on your cable network, *The House of Games*. To this end, I recommend a new book from Dell, *The Phantom's Ultimate Video Guide* by the Phantom of the Movies (\$12.95, softcover, 756 pages). This hefty tome contains descriptions of some truly rare films and the details on how to find them on video. A must for forgotten-culture buffs and collectors.

FREE AMONG THE DEAD (Part 1)

by Natasha Page

In this decade it has become sadly apparent that television is the dominant force in our society. It has evolved from being a toy of the wealthy to being the focal point in most American homes. With its thirty-plus channels, the human race need think no more; there is something for everyone dancing on the cathode waves. Religion, "the opiate of the masses," has taken a back seat. Hail in the one-eyed god. The electric placator holds the masses enthralled with its Cybill Shepherds and Don Johnsons, the priests and priestesses that briefly flash before the public eye. And what of the congregation? The lower income communicants watch their black and white celebrants strut the latest fashions across the nineteen-inch screen, tantalizing with riches far beyond their viewers' means. On the other hand, large-screen home entertainment system parishioners sit smugly content in their cathode-tube-dictated fashions. "Television is reality and reality is less than television." says Brian O'Blivion in *Videodrome*. This is how much of America sits, in a *cathatonic* state.

Taking into consideration that the imaginations of our "bright new minds of the future" are being dimmed, as well as drained, by television, is it any wonder that the eighties have had virtually nothing original to offer? How many average bookstores can one enter that do not feature a moderate section on Marilyn Monroe and James Dean? (Not to mention the whole question about the demi-god Elvis Presley.) So many people have constructed miniature shrines to the media-undead. Most of these half-wits don't realize the first thing that gave these physically-departed their extreme vibrancy. Marilyn, for example, was the quintessential *femme fatale*, a Satanic Witch of the highest order. Most of her followers worship her visage, but don't realize that they could employ the same motif to their own ends. The dead have become more alive than the living.

Every decade has had something significant to offer, its earmarks if you will. The twenties had its flappers dancing to their seductive tunes, prohibition, and the speakeasies; the thirties saw the creation of Art Deco, the effects of the depression, and the birth of Anton LaVey; the forties brought World War II to America; the fifties and early sixties gave rise to Marilyn Monroe, "flower power," and in 1966 the creation of the Church of Satan. Then came the "ME" generation of the seventies. But what are the earmarks of the eighties? This decade tried to retain the "ME" of the seventies which turned into yuppiedom. It tried

to be imaginative and sell new things (or old things in new wrappers) to the proles. When Norma Jean was discovered, the producers gave her platinum blonde hair and a role which she ended up living, her mask became her face, and so was born Marilyn Monroe. But what have today's producers presented? *Star Trek - The Next Generation*, *The New Leave It To Beaver*, *The (new and improved) Munsters*. What happened to the creativity? And what of the future?

The 1990's will hail in the new Satanic Age. The stupified sheeple will be chained to their electric god consoles, hence the only opposition which might have risen will stay comfortably glued to their sofas, a crop of "couch potatoes." Satanism is being brought into the public eye for what it *really* is. Satanic principles are even infiltrating these deadened, semi-conscious minds via such popular media presentations as *Batman*. And Christianity, ever on the cutting edge, cries, "Hurry now, join our ranks before the Grand Rapture and be SAVED!" They're beginning to sound like the bargain basement at Macy's. The frenzied fundamentalists are attempting to stamp us out with their fabricated tales of baby-killings and born-again breeders. But their attempts are in vain. They offer slavery, old ideas better left to die out, and self-imposed idiocy. We offer fresh ideas, free reign for creative thought and action, and life, not merely existence. The imaginative few who shall come forth in the near future will no longer look at us with doubt, but for inspiration and guidance. The Satanic *Wehrmacht* has arrived.

Lex Talionis! Lex Satanicus! Hail Satan!
(Next quarter Part 2, *The Theft of the Orgasm*)

WHAT DO THESE PEOPLE
HAVE IN COMMON?

Charles Manson, Rev. Antonio Gallonio, Joe Coleman, John Wayne Gacy, S. Clay Wilson, Bill Ward, Sarita Vendetta, Richard Ramirez, Mark Mothersbaugh, and Crispin Hellion Glover.

They All Appear In the FERAL HOUSE Edition of
*TORTURES & TORMENTS of the
CHRISTIAN MARTYRS*

The gruesome martyrology the Catholic
Church would like to forget!

NOW AVAILABLE
Send \$12.95 + \$1.50 shipping to:
FERAL HOUSE, PO Box 861893,
Los Angeles, CA 90086-1893

CURSES!

by Max

Ritual! The springboard to the netherworld where anything is possible. The mere mention of the word brings chills or piqued interest to the would-be Black Magician. In actuality, without an understanding of what makes a ritual work, the practitioner may as well read a recipe for meatloaf.

With this point in mind, I will show you a ritual which I performed recently and which I can truthfully say is the most exact and expedient ritual that I have ever performed. I also know that if I do not give you the preliminaries, you won't have a hope in Hell of seeing any success through this working. So here are a few rules before beginning:

1. Never start a ritual with the masochistic thought: "What did I do wrong?" A ritual, like any other experiment, is a string of "What did I do rights?" and when all is correct, a working can become what the common man would call a miracle.

2. All workings have a cycle -- a sort of flow chart of the gods. A successful magician realizes that he/she may do a ritual every day, but the scatter-shooting of your energy is far less efficient than beginning a ritual after the magical cycle of the former ritual has completely ended.

3. The *Law of Threefold Return* is a joke! If you send out your magical energy efficiently, it will be expended, and there will not be enough of the energy of that particular spell to return and cause you so much as brief constipation, let alone a disaster.

4. Know your beneficiaries well, both the cursed and the cherished. A shadowy puppetmaster is inept if he does not know his puppets. It is particularly important to know the cursed, as the curse you work on him/her will be the result of a sabotage of something otherwise familiar in the mundane world. A person with acrophobia will be the easiest to kill in a dream if the magician also knows that the cursed has a weak heart. Is the cursed a bigmouth? So much the better, as this particular recipient of your magical wrath will undoubtedly talk him/herself into a disastrous situation.

5. Moon phase plays an important role in the way that people react to your manipulations. All animals are affected by the moon and humans are definitely of this kingdom. I suggest that you begin this particular ritual on full moon and allow the magic to cycle out until the next full moon.

6. Never tell the cherished that you have done a working on their behalf. This is a counterproductive move and will have a sort of tortoise and hare effect for the cherished. If you must



The Curse
by Diabolos Rex

tell the person that you are doing the magic for any reason, simply say that you are working on something, and something will happen soon. Remember, the magic has its own cycle and any alteration will change the outcome.

With this rather light skimming over the principles of magical working, we shall now proceed.

DRESS: Black. A robe, an evening gown, a negligee, and even black leather may be worn for this ritual. I prefer the black apparel of a burglar as this makes me feel like the stalker of dreams.

EQUIPMENT: A ritual knife or some other edged weapon which is personal to you. A sheet of parchment of the kind popular with calligraphers, easily accessible at an art shop or stationery store. A black candle (wider than a taper) representing the Black Flame. A yellow-green candle or white figure candle (male or female according to the sex of the cursed). A red taper candle or a figure candle (male or

female - sex of the cherished) in green or brown. A spool of black thread. A writing quill pen (art store) and some dragon's blood ink. A piece of chalk.

THE RITUAL

On the night of the full moon, in the light of the moon only, write exactly what you wish to happen until the light of the full moon to come. Let no detail escape you. Make sure that all is clear and exactly pictured in your mind. Touch your thumb to the dragon's blood ink and leave a thumbprint from your left hand on the left hand corner of the parchment. Then light the black pillar candle and recite the following oath to completion:

"I (the magician's name) have set out on this night to right what I have considered an inequality, to smite a bastard and to soothe a friend. I swear by the Prince of Darkness to complete this task in exactly the terms that I have stated. (Point weapon at heart.) I shall not fail, for failure is weakness. Weakness is a slow death. I will not die...I will not...Fail. Hail Satan!"

On Tuesday after the full moon, set up an altar by drawing a pentagram inverted inside a trapezoidal shape with chalk on a flat rock, on a cleared patch of ground or on a proper altar. Inside of the pentagram place candles wound with black thread. Light the black pillar candle and envision the room separating and dissolving into particles and atoms. All around forms a massive swirl of atoms, no walls, no boundaries. All is dissolving into a void, a vacuum, something beyond the structure of atoms. In the dimly-lit chamber is a supreme solitude, a magical universe. Recite:

"In this, my universe, I call to you my Brother/Sister, my partner of workings, Lucifer. Arise from your sleep within me to aid me in this place where all is possible."

At this point you should feel a slight coldness. Don't worry. This is your other self surfacing to aid you in your effort. Light the cursed's candle. Recite:

"Damn you! You filthy son of a bitch, your imagined Hell will hold no surprises for you! Cry out, for no one hears you. Scream, for no one helps as I consume you, your screams muffled by the crunching of your bones!"

Take weapon and stab at cursed candle.

"All shall be pain, all shall be suffering for you!"

Recite aloud what you have written on the parchment and clearly picture the entire scene. Recite:

"For this is your sentence." (Make sign of horns.) "Hail Satan!"

Recite proper Enochian key for vengeance; extinguish candle.

Continue this part of the ritual until Friday. On Friday, light the cherished's candle and lightly stroke the candle. Recite:

"Soon, oh ever so soon to be free! The victim screams and the victor sings. The Entity that is Bast comes forward with sharp claws and mauls the unlucky fool while brushing with soft black fur against the beloved one. With each stroke comes good luck and freedom from worry. Happiness is yours. Hail Satan!"

Read parchment, recite proper Enochian key for Satan's blessing.

As the three candles burn, the bonds of the black thread also burn away and the fool falls to the abyss and the beloved one dances merrily away. On Saturday, burn the parchment on the remaining candle flames, and on Sunday bury the remains with the words:

"So it is done. Hail Satan!"
END RITUAL

HARD-CORE



NEW AGE

(Formerly *The Warlock Shop*)

RETAIL-WHOLESALE
Free Mail Order Catalog

QUARTZ CRYSTAL GEMSTONES
TAROT CARDS
HERBS-OILS-BATHS-JEWELRY
POWDERS-INCENSES-FLOOR WASHES
RITUAL ACCESSORIES-VIDEOS-AUDIOS
CURIOS-SKULLS-BOOKS-CRYSTAL BALLS

TAROT READERS ON PREMISES

HOURS: MON-SAT 11AM-8PM
SUN & HOLIDAYS NOON-6PM
35 WEST 19TH STREET
NEW YORK, NY 10011
(212) 242-7182

ANTICHRIST!

by Nemo

There they are again! Those fat-jowled Christian televangelists telling us what Satanism is! "The Lord Gawd iz thuh King uv thee You-nee-verse A-yund SAT-ton is uh li-ur A-yund Dee-see-ver!"

So what is it exactly that we mean when we say "Satanist?" Not too long ago one group that claims to be Satanic made a big point out of the fact that Satanism was **not** anti-Christian. To the contrary, it seems to me that we Satanists are the opposite of **everything** in which the Christians believe and how they behave.

Christians believe in God, Satan, angels, demons, and so on. Satanists do not.

Christians require faith. Satanists require reason.

Christians preach altruism. Satanists follow rational self-interest.

Christians advocate mercy. Satanists demand justice.

Christians demand self-denial. Satanists practice indulgence.

Christians believe in an afterlife. Satanists believe in a "duringlife."

Christians believe in "turning the other cheek." Satanists practice vengeance.

Christians believe that Man is basically evil. Satanists understand that Man is basically an animal.

Christians worship God (or Satan). Satanists worship themselves.

Christians believe that life is spiritual. Satanists know that life is material.

Christians believe that pleasure is sinful. Satanists believe that so-called "sin" is pleasurable.

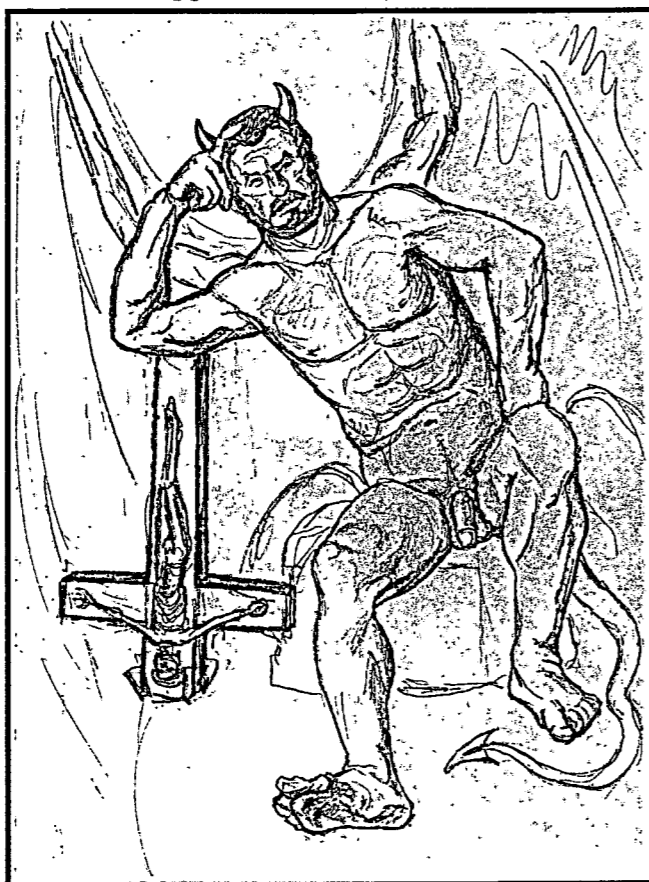
Christians believe in human sacrifice. Satanists believe in human glorification.

In fact, I would very much appreciate it if any reader can come up with any real issue which we share in common with the Christians! Apart from our biological common ground (we both eat, breathe, etc.) is there really **anything** of which we are not totally the opposite, when it comes to fundamentalist

Christianity?

Think about it. All these examples of "devil worship" and human sacrifice are Christian killings, not Satanic! Go into any Christian church (if you can stand the nausea) and what do they continually preach? Blood. Human blood. Human blood sacrifice.

We walk around wearing a star, a symbol of geometric perfection wedded with the fertile image of a goat. They sport the equivalent to the modern-day



electric chair. Not long ago, my seven-year-old son happened to be sightseeing with me inside a Roman Catholic cathedral. Suddenly he rushed up to my wife with a horrified expression saying, "Mommy! There's a statue of a man over there with *nails* in his hands!"

The Christians have covered the gore and sadistic mutilation of their religious imagery with the shroud of sanctity, rendering it invisible to all but the most innocent, un-brainwashed eyes. Yet it is there still. Their cult is one which worships **death**. We "worship" **life**.

So are we not, in truth, **anti-Christ**s? If this is what Christ and Christianity stands for, isn't this what we stand against? Isn't the Antichrist exactly what we are for?

I say yes. I say that we are anti-Christian. We are not merely offering another alternative to the current mass of copy-cat white light religions. We are not reverse-Christians who practise Christianity in the name of The Devil. We are the Anti-Christians. We are the Satanists.

Then, who's afraid of the big bad *sheep*? All this balderdash about not attacking the Christians escapes me these days. The Jews didn't attack Hitler. The Cathars didn't attack Rome. The witches of the Middle Ages didn't attack the Inquisition. Dare we sit back and fail to learn from history?

The Christians predict that the Antichrist will persecute *them*. Then why are the Christians trying to persecute *us*? I say, off with the gloves. Call a spade a

spade! Put the fear of Satan into their hearts!

They fear us. They are waiting for us to fulfill their self-defeating prophecies. Why are we allowing them any quarter? Why are we not attacking our enemy?

Are they not the enemy? Or do you think we just haven't seen enough modern witch-hunts for Satanists yet? Or are we waiting around for a modern United States theocracy to be established? I think you know what I mean: a government run by the Christians with a reworked Constitution lacking a First Amendment.

It has happened before. If you do not believe it could happen here, then ask yourself why the motto "In God We Trust" was added to our money in 1955 and not 1776. Ask yourself why the Pledge of Allegiance also added the words "under God" in our own lifetimes. Ask yourself why a major televangelist made a realistic bid for the Presidency in just the last election.

Is there a Christian conspiracy to take over the government of the United States? I can't prove it, but there is a fair amount of hard evidence which seems to support this possibility.

Arise the Antichrist, before it's too late.

ON THE OBSCURE(?) CULT OF ATTIS

by Tani Jantsang

Somewhere in Phrygia in ancient times, there was a maiden named Nana. She ate fruit from a tree that was generated by the blood of Cybele. Now, Cybele is a particularly wrathful form of the Dark Mother Night goddess, also called the "White Goddess," identical to the Buddhist Durga who can appear as a great inspiration or as a great cosmic destroyer. At any rate, by eating this fruit, Nana gets pregnant and gives birth to Attis (or Atys), or shall we say, Nana has an immaculate conception. Attis then falls in love with the goddess and for some reason gets it into his head that he should remain a virgin. But nature taking its course, and Attis growing up, he does not remain a virgin. Out of extreme guilt, he proceeds to slash off his entire organ with one clean shave.

In the ancient pagan world, nothing was "in the closet." There were no specific general rules of morality, either. If one was a sodomite, one had no reason to hide. There was no morality that said: "It is good to marry and bear children." So the Cult of Attis lived on. Who joined it? People with the right frame of mind, and it was totally out in the open. No one ever went into their temple and said "Thou shalt not," so the cultists pretty much stayed to themselves, enjoying their own company, with nothing to hide.

People who were not inclined toward this type of worship stayed clear. They did not fear the cultists, but rather the goddess Cybele and believed Her to actually reside in their temple. Why would otherwise knowledgeable pagans believe this? Because oftentimes a total stranger would wander into town without any knowledge of where he was going. He would accidentally wind up in the the cult's territory and get "caught up" in the revelry. What constituted the revelry? They'd throw their heads forward so their hair would hang and then rotate rapidly in a spin, shaking their heads so the hair would resemble a tangle of serpents. They'd bite themselves and cut their bodies with sharp knives, heaving moaning sighs from deep in their lungs. The cultists carried long strands of woolen yarn strung with sheep's knucklebones entwined and would flog themselves with these until the ground beneath them was slippery with their blood. They'd yell and wail frenziedly with loud music and banging, finally stripping off all clothing and picking up one of the available swords, completely castrate themselves. Each cultist would pick up his amputated organ and run through the city streets, finally heaving it into some stranger's home. The custom demanded that the unlucky stranger who'd merely wandered into the ritual, must give the half-crazed and bleeding amputee a woman's wardrobe or fall afoul of Cybele.

Now, this is obviously a pagan guilt-cult with its frenzies of flagellation and self-mutilation. Why mention it? Because Attis is resurrected; the celebration was March 22-24. His cultists wore a symbol around their necks of a man, Attis, tied (?) to a tree, or tree-like image, bleeding to death. But most important of all, can you guess where in Rome the main temple of this cult was? Right where the Vatican is today. Perhaps the ancients were right; maybe Cybele really was present and did influence anyone who went there...

And Nyarlathotep does mock.

Since Jesus said nothing that advocated flagellation, self-mutilation, celibacy, castratos, the tortures of the hundreds of years of the Inquisition -- one can only assume that modern-day Christians, with their obsessive fear and loathing of their own bodies, are rather adherents of the Cult of Attis -- under a new name. This is borne out by their obvious yet unconscious fear of the word *gratification* (from *grattis*) and *satisfy* (from *sattisfy*), and before deterioration sets in and turns this into total mockery -- END of article!

When the real is no longer what it used to be, nostalgia assumes its full meaning. There is a proliferation of myths of origin and signs of reality; of second-hand truth, objectivity and authenticity...

Baudrillard, *Simulations*

ELEVEN SATANIC RULES OF THE EARTH

by Anton Szandor La Vey

(Written in 1967 C.E., Dr. LaVey created guidelines for Satanic justice by translating the law of the jungle into a code of behavior for the human animal. Here then is the *Lex Talionis* transformed for our present age: *Lex Satanicus*.)

1. Do not give opinions or advice unless you are asked.
2. Do not tell your troubles to others unless you are sure they want to hear them.
3. When in another's lair, show him respect or else do not go there.
4. If a guest in your lair annoys you, treat him cruelly and without mercy.
5. Do not make sexual advances unless you are given the mating-signal.
6. Do not take that which does not belong to you unless it is a burden to the other person and he cries out to be relieved.
7. Acknowledge the power of magic if you have employed it successfully to obtain your desires. If you deny the power of magic after having called upon it with success, you will lose all you have obtained.
8. Do not complain about anything to which you need not subject yourself.
9. Do not harm little children.
10. Do not kill non-human animals unless attacked or for your food.
11. When walking in open territory, bother no one. If someone bothers you, ask him to stop. If he does not stop, destroy him.

SHELDRAKE AND SORCERY

by Nemo

Altering reality. Making changes in ordinary ways. This is the path of the magician.

In the Autumnal Equinox issue of *The Black Flame*, Miss Blanche Barton discussed the value of leveraging the power of archetypes to produce magic by taking on the persona of a specific "group mind" image. I will expand upon some of these ideas here as well as suggest additional concepts.

First of all, there is a growing body of scientific speculation which does surpass Plato's theory of Forms. Rupert Shel Drake has written two books elaborating upon his testable scientific theory: *The Theory of Formative Causation* and *The Presence of the Past*. By the way, as with all Satanically-inclined ideas, Shel Drake's books created an emotional uproar. *Nature*, the prestigious British scientific journal, called for the burning of Shel Drake's first book! If the establishment wants to burn a book, you can bet that it is worth reading!

Shel Drake noted peculiarities in psychological studies conducted with animals. The critics of these studies screamed "fraud!" but Shel Drake, noting a lack of motivation on the part of the researchers to fool anyone, looked for other explanations. The result of his search was his hypothesis of Formative Causation.

In essence, Formative Causation proposes that all physical forms and behavior habits are shaped by fields called morphogenetic fields or "M-fields," for short. Each M-field is strengthened democratically, based upon feedback from our physical actions and thoughts in the here-and-now.

Magician, take note! Shel Drake is telling us that the more people who think about something, the more the M-field of that thing grows and changes to conform to their ideas.

Shel Drake's theory acts in a long-overdue contradistinction to Plato's Theory of Forms. Attributed to Socrates, Plato's metaphysics held that there was a "real" world composed of ideal Forms of which our world is an imperfect shadow. As with all dualistic metaphysics (two realities instead of one), Plato's "higher" reality was unreachable through reason or sense impressions and required a leap of faith via a mystical insight he called "noesis." Shel Drake's view simply extends our scientific understanding of our one reality by including M-fields rather than splitting the Universe into two realities. This enables us to understand reality and maintain reason as our standard for knowledge. In other words, Shel Drake's theory retains a scientific

view rather than the mind-killing mystical view of Plato.

Plato's eternal Forms were unchangeable, fixed throughout all of time as the "higher" reality template from which blurry "copies" make up our world. Shel Drake's democratic M-fields are constantly being altered as physical reality interacts with the same M-fields which shape it.

In practical terms this implies that the M-field of a vampire far more closely resembles the romantic figure of the Hollywood movies (viewed by millions) than the revived corpse of traditional folklore. Why? Well, since there are more people alive right now than ever before in history and if we combine this fact with the effects of mass media (movies, television, magazines, newspapers, etc.) we can surmise that the current beliefs of the masses are the primary shapers of the ever-evolving M-fields! (At least those sub-fields associated with archetypal images in the greater field which comprises a unit similar to Jung's collective unconscious, an overmind.)

Hence, the most powerful of this type of M-field will tend to revolve around the most popular modern character types. Miss Barton's examples of "character actors" becomes ever more important. The modern magician would do well to examine the impact and popularity of cinema images, because if Shel Drake's theory proves valid (and the supporting evidence is extremely convincing) then in a very precise way "what we see is what we get!" Reality should be increasingly conforming to the media images which are influencing the minds and emotions of billions.

I'd like to also mention here that this by no means leaves us with a purely solipsistic, "anything goes" reality. M-fields of a different sort control the basic laws of physics, but these too may evolve over vast time periods and not be as static as has been previously posited. New models for the early history of our Universe show these laws to be different, and mutable with time and the evolving nature of the substances which comprise existence. Since these fields are vast, and are sustained by cosmic processes, the comparatively small M-fields of even billions of human consciousnesses are not able to cause an effect. Shel Drake's theory depicts an ever-evolving Universe influenced by its constituent parts, not an evolving "inferior" reality controlled by a static and immutable "higher" reality.

Shel Drake has also elaborated on the concept

of the "morphogenetic germ" (or M-germ). Like the crystal which grows from a "germ" structure, any essential "piece" which resembles an M-field produces what Sheldrake refers to as morphic resonance. The M-germ then conforms to the specific M-field which provides a sort of blue-print for its structure. In anthropological studies of magic, such as Frasier's works, the concept of sympathetic magic becomes more understandable.

What elements of an M-field character type would constitute an M-germ? One important source was suggested by Dr. LaVey in *The Satanic Witch* where he noted that the common characteristics chosen by cartoonists to convey a type are the essentials required to perceive it. Hence, an M-germ can be pieced together by studying, of all things, comic books and other abstracted and stylized representations which successfully communicate the image to others.

For example, the rogue-hero image of Indiana Jones revolves around a brown felt Stetson hat. Secondary elements would include a brown leather flight jacket, bull whip, and revolver. The M-germ might require only the hat or all the above items. The Gestapo officer is epitomized by the black-brimmed hat and black trenchcoat.

Along a different vein, if you were interested in violating an image, what elements could you introduce? Indiana Jones would not wear a beret nor ladies' spike heels. The Gestapo officer would not sport an American flag shoulder patch. It is therefore equally obvious that an M-germ can be killed by an unsuitable growing environment. Hence, this underlines Miss Barton's suggestion that you live the part all the time.

Conclusion

Sheldrake's theory suggests that archetypes are in constant evolution as the populace changes its views of them. Therefore, a magician desiring to utilize and perhaps merge with any archetype should carefully observe the evolving trend. Further, the essential elements of an archetype can be assumed to "attract" the full influence of the shaping M-field.

In practical terms it may not require as much "detail" to cause a magical change to occur. Rather, it may be relatively easy to leverage the more powerful M-fields just as long as you actually use a "pure" M-germ. In other words, it may not be so much quantity or even duration that counts, but **quality**. In essence, don't forget your horns and don't sport a halo.



And so, fellow children of the night, a decade has ended to make way for the new. Our movement is growing ever stronger and the 90's will be but a prelude for the coming Satanic millenium. As Satanists you are part of the elite that shall forge the future with an iron Will. The Is-To-Be grows ever clearer to the horror of those who would keep us in the muck of mediocrity.

We end this issue and this decade with a verbal "sign of the horns" by Anton Szandor LaVey. To whet your appetite for the upcoming release of an album by the inimitable Dr. LaVey, we present the final verse and chorus from his *Hymn of the Satanic Empire*, to which he composed both the stirring words and rousing music. All stand proudly now and lets see those *cornus* smartly raised in defiance!

Hymn of the Satanic Empire Anton Szandor LaVey

Drums out of the darkness, listen well.
Drums beating like thunder, straight from Hell.
"Rege Satanus!" -- the time's come 'round --
Satan is here to claim his ground!

With our morning star from the deepest night
Smash the crumbling cross, for Might is Right.
Let the shuffling zombies grope for light --
And we'll reign forevermore!

HAIL SATAN!

CHURCH OF SATAN

FOR INFORMATION: send a self-addressed, stamped envelope or four IRCs to: P.O. Box 210082, San Francisco, CA 94121

