

# The CLOVEN hoof

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Church of Satan; P.O.Box 210082  
San Francisco, CA 94121; U.S.A.

Entire contents by Anton Szandor La Vey

Freedom begins in the mind. People say "If only I could do (such and such)." "If I could be free to do exactly as I feel." "How I'd like to free myself from (so and so)." They want desperately to DO emancipating acts, while obediently adhering to the most impersonally prescribed attitudes. Their thoughts conform, while their tongues speak of rebellion. There is no need for "thought police." Beyond the boundaries of enforced thought lies a vast, lost land of wondrous abandonment wherein as isolated few wander. There are no border guards, no fences -- not even a warning. There is no need for these. And why? Because the prisoner of prescribed thought cannot even see beyond his area of consideration or speculation. He reaches the boundaries of his conscious awareness and confronts a mirror-mirage reflecting where he has just been. And unthinkingly turns on his heel, only to return to his city-state of prescribed thought.

Freedom begins in the mind. When Hobson's choice alternatives -- and we exist in a constant state of Hobson's choices -- are taken for granted, no one wins except the prevailing control. For example, an "intellectual/liberal" attitude abolishes dependent interpersonal relationships, encourages "self-sufficiently," assails traditional family unity, eschews binding romantic relationships, encourages (to the point of coercion) abortion, and makes personality and identity crises/changes mandatory -- all in the name of "well-being" and objectivity." The "alternative" to all of this (and INTENDED to appear ridiculous to the "enlightened") is Mom's apple pie, Lawrence Welk, beauty pageants, PTL, Jerry Falwell, anti-abortion, prayer in the schools, anti-red morality -- all in the name of Jesus Christ and God and if you don't accept Them you should be killed to death. Take your choice. Choose your camp: integrated independence or moral majority.

And what, for a common denominator; a mutually-agreed-upon, universally-accepted requirement for the greater glory of the State? Sinning, self-conscious physical fitness; well-oiled human machines with no time to sit and ponder. Even child molesters surely must exercise, and all the devotees of both God and Sound Judgement meld into the Pyrrhic Empire of the Fit and Proper.

Freedom beings in the mind, and the new alien -- the truly deviant underground man of Dostoevsky -- is he who dares to inform that the emperor wears no clothes.

How to be a Whole Person? "Don't allow what you dislike to annoy you. It's unhealthy. Don't become overly dependent, especially in love. It's unhealthy. Don't eat what you like. It's (most likely) unhealthy. Don't dwell on the past. It's unhealthy. Don't be satisfied with good things you have or have had. It's unhealthy. Don't stifle your 'social consciousness'. It's unhealthy." Of course, if you follow the aforementioned rules, you'll be officially free. No hang-ups. Totally objective. A real together person who needn't answer to anyone you don't want to -- or do you? Or are you pretending to be free -- believing in your own freedom so much that it becomes real? Has the massive weight of "factual" evidence, the prolifery of supportive peers convinced you? Then why the frustration? Has wholesale slavery verily been renamed "freedom"? Has mass mindlessness received the name "emancipation"? WOULD YOU RECOGNIZE "NEWSPEAK" IF YOU HEARD IT? Why the dissatisfaction? Is it because of a lurking demon within, jousting with your formulaic freedom -- a demon of personal devotion, of romantic notions, or unpopular annoyances, of jealous territoriality, of willing adherence to tabooed notions? Or is it because of a presence in your midst -- a saboteur, a destroyer of somas, an avenger of lost personal persuasions -- lost but not yet annihilated?

Is there an Undergroud? A Brotherhood?

Can you tell, you who read this?

Freedom beings in the mind. If it's clearly there, in a handful of people--somehow, somewhere, some day, the rest will take care of itself.

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