

Filed
side
written
Also very good just
esting. Also very good just
the Germs, etc. is very inter
Rodney Biggenheimer, the bags,
from the early L.A. days of
in this here thang, and the stu
every band you can think of is
too damn short! Still, almost
trouble is: most interviews are
... onandonandon... Only
s, Saccharine Trust, Black Fl
e Germs, Mistits, Butthole surt
ains, Samhain, Minor Threat, x,
terviews with Minutemen, Bad Br
that you see and read this. In
Get this. It is very important

Henry Rollins-"Big Ugly Mouth" Spoken Word
Surprisingly, there aint no bullsht in these
parts. Henry tells some funny stories, says
some cool shit, is very honest and not tough
guy badass at all. The thing about jacking
off is a bit too LONG, but what the hell.
Anyway, if you did'nt like the "Family Man"
shit, don't get discouraged, cuz this is okay
dokey. Let yourtinzgerdthewalkintleyourtinzgerd
OTHER BOOKS THAT HAVE THRILLED US LATELY:
"The Insect God" by Edward Gorey - a neat horr
or poem with great as usual illustrations.
"The Epiplectic Bicycle" by Edward Gorey - no
and meaningless book, but nonetheless hysteri
cally funny. "AGONY" by Mark Beyer - Amy and
depressing world populated by angry natives,
cruel prisons, serial killers, landlords, the
justice system, their parents, themselves...



666 palmy at a few s years sport.
will send them into the world.

NO ACTUAL SUICIDE NOTE WRITTEN BY A MARRIED FEMALE, AGED 56 AT DEATH.
About the Evil God (yes)
About the Evil Seers killing people for their money (yes)
I am a profit at my death
I am a root at the stem of Jesus (yes)
We have made many discoveries. We have found out who the people with the mark of the beast are. And the devil was a human being now killed and cast into hell and the angel with the keys of the bottomless pit is in hell casting out all the good souls which these evil people have cast into hell for no good reason. The Good Seers who serve our God are 1/3 to 2/3 of the Evil Ones in this world. We are better than hold ing our owne but in Heaven God is almost overcome and I kill myself so I may go and help him, because I have a funny little quirk in my brain which helps.

Our God will send them into the world.

CONQUEROR WORM'S Post-Holiday Depression!
Book Nook (Isn't that CUTE?): AAAAAAGGH!
APOCALYPSE CULTURE: This is the most evil book I've ever seen. Interviews with necrophiliacs, pornographers, S and M crackpots who stick knives into their chests, crackpot scientists who "communicate" with aliens via "orgone radiation receptor units", racist prophets foreseeing a black Antichrist receiving the world in the form of Michael Jackson, and all sorts of other completely fucked up loser weirdos. If you can't already tell, I love this book. Weird cults. Nazi propaganda paraded as art. Schizophrenic notebooks. Bizarre conspiracy theories. The end of the world. Kiddie porn. Sick and titillating. Don't let your parents catch you with this one. It it it it it is sssssoooo EEEEEEE-vil. It'll rot your brain faster than you can say "Rock and Roll Mummies versus the Aztec Mummy in Stroboscopic Supervision!"

Actually I find the existence of this book and the fact that I am attracted to it profoundly disturbing.

THE CREATURE IS DRIVEN BY RAGE.
THE INCREDIBLE I.K.

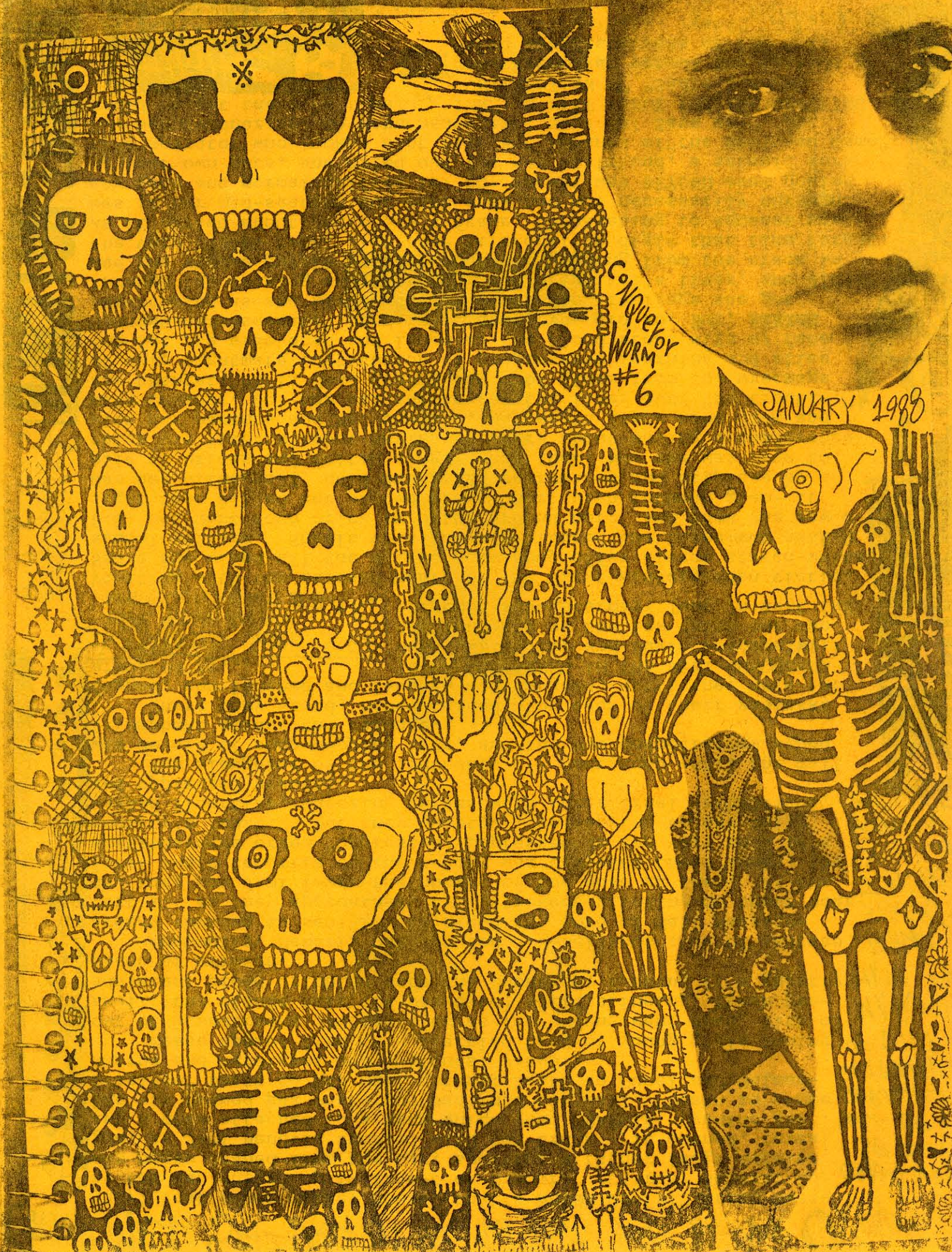
WARRIORS WAR M. 1987

volcano Scums-Bumper Crop (Bumber Corpse, Bumper Pork, Slumber prop)
I'm no expert when it comes to reviewing this band but I know I like it more than "Bright Orange Years". Richer production is added to the great writing skills (songs and lyrics). Strangely, the extra bonus cassette track "Color My World" is just shitty and annoying. Everything else though is mighty fine, mighty fine, especially "Peal Out" and the title track. (Homestead).

MOVIE REVIEW-"The Cure in Orange" by Dana. "Boring. Really boring. I wish ne (Robert Smith) had done more, moved around a bit instead of just smiling occasionally."
- "Maurice"

by Drew. "Nice, well done, romantic. The only thing I wish to point out is that the main character has normal teeth in one scene, but in the next his left inner canine seems to have been chipped. Why?"

Facts-Every cigarette you smoke takes away 10 minutes of your life. In a survey, the majority of children, when asked to choose between their televisions and their fathers chose their televisions. Up to 75% of the population of Somalia live in absolute poverty. Black is white. Day is night. War is peace. Ignorance is strength. Freedom is slavery. the only good in jun is a dead in jun.



CONQUEROR
WORM
#6

JANUARY 1988

BEER

WORM

WORM

GRAND MALL SEIZURES: The Mall Destroyers take over Oxmoor

"Hey! That's not Mickey Mouse, that's ~~XXXXX~~ Goofy!" cried Meese as the car pulled up in front of Oxmoor. Attorney General Edwin Meese leaped from the car, sporting a rather large machine gun, as Jimi Hendrix fumbled with the trunk. It opened, revealing a hose attached to a tank which read "DANGER! Cyanide gas". The two donned gas masks and ran into the mall. "Death to commercialism! Death to ~~XXX~~ mall queens! Death to Gucci and Neiman-Marcus and cardigans and Swatches! yahoo!"

Meese opened fire on a startled herd of young girls coming out of Soundtracks. Purses flew as the queens went down, bits of skull, the blonde hair (it was dyed) still clinging, fresh pre-adolescent blood dribbled into the fountain, turning it a ghastly shade of crimson.

Meanwhile, Hendrix had spotted a rebellious clan of skateboarders running to see all the blood and gore of Mall Massacre Part 1. As they approached, evil stickers glinting on their boards, they saw Jimi lower the nozzle of the hose at them. As the first toxic tendrils of the deadly gas caressed their lungs, the skateboarders cried "Oppressed! Oppressed to the very end! It's society's fault." But they quieted, collapsing to the daily washed floortile, wheezing curses with their final, rebellious, and oppressed breaths.

The slaughter of the innocents (?) continued until the mall was devoid of snop-hopping life, and the two perpetrators stood triumphant amidst the carnage.

There they stood, bloodstained, the eyes of their gasmasks fogged, and laughed and laughed and laughed, until they were interrupted by.....

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT CONQUEROR WORM. Will Jimi and Edwin escape? Will the long arm of the law catch our two intrepid slaughterers? Tune in next ish.

STARRING SADIE SUE & HER BOYFRIEND NEBUCHADNEZZAR.

Vomiting onto the exposed heart of the first kindergarden victim, Sadie Sue wiped all the acidic puke-soup off her Clorox starch-white school uniform. She whistled and pierced the firmament as ~~XXXXX~~ P.S. 666 went down brick by brick around her. And then she saw a sight that filled her pitted black heart with inhuman glee- it was her principal, held ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ restrained and helpless by a pile of bricks and molten slag. What luck! Now she was free to seize his liver without having to worry about having a conference with her parents and Ms. Goodwin, her eighth grade home room and math teacher. But how was she to get the liver out? "No trouble," she thought, "I'll just grab a shard of glass from the wreckage of this nightmare institution of progressive learning and slice the fat pig wide open and laugh as the blood steam hits my face nananananananahahaha". And immediately, she did so. But, ~~XXXXXX~~ preoccupied as she was by the pleasureable feelings she got through the cooking and eating of her principal's liver, she didn't see the rugose purple ~~XXXXXXXX~~ tentacle issuing from the crack in the very LIVING rock, like some teratodalian digit that time forgot. As it curled about Sadie Sue's frame, threatening to squeeze what was in her mid-section out both ends and not necessarily through any sane and normal orifice ie. the threat was BEYOND even puking up your own guts, she cried out for her boyfriend, a satanic fork life operator who looked a lot like Bob Eubanks of "the Newlywed Game", "Oh Nebuchadnezzar! Oh Nebuchadnezzar! Save me! Save me!". But would he get there in time?

TUNE IN NEXT ISSUE FOR THE SHOCKING CONTINUATION OF "Sadie Sue and Nebuchadnezzar versus the million Faced Manifestations of the Evil Cosmic Illuminati, Yeah!"

Sadie Sue is not healthy for children and the rest of the world.

GRAND MALL SEIZURES WILL BE A SERIALIZED OUTPOURING OF DANIEL MARON'S HATE FOR MALLS, STARRING JIMI HENDRIX AND EDWIN MEESE.



THE FEMALE BUTCHER IS A SERIALIZED ADVENTURE STORY



THE HAG

Witch Hydia and the slithering. Wilmy Smooze hatch a plot to turn peaceful Ponyland into a dank and dreary wasteland. But first they have to fight the magical ponies and the ponies' friend Megan, protectors of Ponyland's freedoms of fun, fantasy, and adventure.

SWANS - "NEW MIND" - 12"45- THEY'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO ADD SOME MORE DIMENSION & VARIETY AND IT SHOWS. THIS IS INCREDIBLY GREAT STUFF. I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR HOW THEIR NEW ALBUM "CHILDREN OF GOD" SOUNDS. IF IT'S AS GOOD AS THIS THEN IT WILL JUST SHOW ALL THOSE PEO PLE WHO SAY THEY'VE GOT NO TALENT HOW WRONG THE YARE. CHORUSES, CHIMES, ECHOES ORGANS COMBINE WITH THE BANGING AND POUNDING AND GRINDING TO FORM, LIKE A COMPLETE SOUND THAT'S LIKE JUST SA RAD, BITCHIN. RITUAL TENSION - "HOTEL CALIFORNIA/HATED, THE GRIND" 12" NEAT-O COVER OF THAT '70'S "CLASSIC" BY THE EAGLES. IVAN NAHEM'S VOICE IS AS SNOTTY AS EVER, BUT THIS TIME THE MUSIC IS A BIT MORE INTERESTING THAN THEIR "LIVE AT CBGB". BET THIS, BUT OF NEW YORK ASSHOLES LIKE THIS, BUT I DON'T CARE CUZ I LIVE IN HAYSEED VILLE. ANYWAY, TRY THIS BAND ON FOR NICK CAVE & THE BAD SEEDS "YOUR FUNERAL MY TRIAL" LP - I'M A SUCKER FOR NICK CAVE, AND MICK HARVEY GETS TO SHOW HIS INCREDIBLE MUSICAL VERSATILITY ON THIS NICE SORT OF ROMANTIC ALBUM. LET ME BE SIMPLICISTIC AND JUST SAY IT'S COOL. (HOME STEAD RECORDS)

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Review all these snitty fanzines to make myself look good. Pretty damn shallow, eh? Anyway this Cincinnati discharge is worthless, generic, boring etc. His talk about Unity is both cool people and worthless asshole. I want & I should talk about the tools & I don't talk about it because I know that it would be bullshit so I shut my job.

Witch Hydia and the slithering. Wilmy Smooze hatch a plot to turn peaceful Ponyland into a dank and dreary wasteland. But first they have to fight the magical ponies and the ponies' friend Megan, protectors of Ponyland's freedoms of fun, fantasy, and adventure.

The protesters knocked over this century-old Fauchon, on the Place de la Madeleine. A chemical plant employee was pulled into a mixing vat and impaled on a cork screw auger. "The surgery was extremely delicate," Locuto said.

Two embalmers were charged with wan- ton endangerment yesterday for allegedly putting blood containing the hepatitis virus in the shoes of a co-worker who had sores on his feet. A chemical plant employee was pulled into a mixing vat and impaled on a cork screw auger. "The surgery was extremely delicate," Locuto said.

FINAL TOLL
WRECK-OHRRD RHEE-View, Throbbing Ristie Short of a Total War. (C.F.C) Basically a \$10.00 ripoff with a badly recorded version of "Maggot Death" and nothing else that is even barely recog- nizable. Shame on the Cartel for letting this shit get released. When this band is really ON there is very little to compare them to, but when they are Limp, they are LIMP. Ugrelioc will discover the secret. Iyt lurkes in th3 door on lonely nights scaryscaryscary. Yarg! It got you, yer ded.

LOVE
EVER! MY ADDRESS: 2 REBEL ROAD LOUISVILLE KENTUCKY 40206. Back issues are most highly available, thanx to Jeff, and his hat. HELLOS, THANK YOUS, ETC. TO: Danny, Rat, Dneby Ben at Better Days, Ear X-tacy, SFHS, Brooke, the Wrench, etc. Fuck You to: Poison Pen, Wake or Go to Sleep, drunken assholes that call me up, skateboarders one and all, Marvin Hirsch anyone else. NOTES, ETC: Buy the Rag, Fresn Baked Cajun Style Boston Scrod (two stunning Manual zines), do this, do that, cure cancer, cure the Cure, BOYCOTT SLAMDRECK TAPES!!!



YOU!!!



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RECORD review: PUSSY GALORE "RIGHT NOW!" (Caroline) Every sane, no-bullshit, attitude I have toward music quivers in this record nauseous spasms when this record starts to play. But I can't help myself. I LOVE PUSSY GALORE BECAUSE THEY SUCK HARDER THAN ANY OTHER BAND I HAVE YET ENCOUNTERED (Misguided You and the exploited included). The idea of such a soulcrushing huge talent-vacuum fucks my mind completely. Pussy Galore comes on and I just want to be cool and jerk around and twitch insanely and drool all over the floor and myself and then just die. This album, with its 21 "songs" of pure pussy, is a mindscramble par excellence, surpassing "Groovy Hate" and their other stuff in a second. Jon Spencer cannot sing, he cannot play guitar at all, but he having no talent never stopped Tiffany or Belinda Carlisle or Cher. In fact, I'd love to see a Tiffany/Pussy Galore show at some point, cuz that would rot out my medulla oblongata completely and leave me bleedin' upon the

Conqueror Worm Necrophilia Information Center: If you or someone you love is interested in necrophilia, write to: Letian Wendell c/o American Association of Necrophilia, write to: 198 West 70th Street, New York, NY 10011-1769. As far as I know they are the only organization on I know of on the subject.

From me may have decided to escape in an unsuccessful attempt to see mass killer Charles Manson after hearing a rumor that he is Lynette "Squeaky" Promme may have decided to escape in an unsuccessful attempt to see mass killer Charles Manson after hearing a rumor that he is dying of cancer.

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What hope can we offer the world if the only alternative we have to Communist tyranny is the establishment of the privileged groups which these people have already rejected?

But I'm suburbia.

it breaks into your mind with the impact of a hammer

SEND ME A STAMP AND YOU WILL SEND YOU COPIES OF MYSTERIOUS THINGS. DON'T FORGET TO INCLUDE ADDRESS

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 1)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 2)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 3)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 4)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 5)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 6)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 7)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 8)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 9)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 10)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 11)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 12)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 13)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 14)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 15)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 16)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 17)

How To Be Very, Very Popular (part 18)

dirty harlepped beggar-dwarf.

loving citizen of this great nation, she had no right, no right whatsoever, absolutely no right in the world to behave in such a way toward people who are working night and day to save the world for the American Way and keep her safe from communistic dictatorship.

it stains the lips. **EROTIC**

Be aware of what's going on in your child's life. Find out what he or she is seeing on TV and what his or her friends are wearing. Talk with other parents about how their teens are dressing. Dressing like everyone else helps teenagers feel accepted by their social group.

Louisville, Ky.

greedy tongue played in my mouth.

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psychological jogging bra!

Wait a minute. I'm confused. Just what is this P.Y.F.U. thing? What's it all about? Here are some possible things it stands for:

- Positive Youth
- Pelvic Yoga
- Pugilistic Yanamamofoment
- Poser Youth
- Pederastic Yaks
- Punishing Yahweh
- Plaintive Yells
- Pissed off Yuppies
- Actually, P.Y.F.U. is some kinda skate clan of 7 Seconds fans who support scene unity and basic happiness. Sounds suspiciously like a communist underground to me. DIRTY PINKOS! You assholes ARE TEARING AT THE GUTS OF OLD GLORY!! You must die, infidel dogs! But seriously, how do you promote unity by forming a club? Unity among who? Why are you positive? If you're really positive for a reason, that's cool, but if you're positive because 7 Seconds told you to, then you're just fooling yourself, meine tanzercadaversoldaten.

HEDONIST → WAFFLES → TWIST

HAS TO OFFER YUMMY YEAST PILLS

WHAT THE DELINQUENT SUBCULTURE HAS TO OFFER YUMMY YEAST PILLS

his rotted breath in their nostrils.

No heritage, no tradition, Besides the pre-fab plastic oblivion

STICK IT IN MY FACE

After baptism, In the shadowy depths Beware the first drink!

Stop the Revolution

The Lingle-Vontz Pleasure-Pain Techniques are a must!!!

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greedy tongue played in my mouth.



A teen rock star!

He flashes big smile. He waves his guitar. His fans cheer and wave back.

Rex first dreamed of being a rock star when he was only nine.

Rex is a teen rock superstar. Why is he so popular?

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pressures toward conformity

FANZINE REVIEW (Really just another opportunity to bash a scene I never made) "WAKE UP and/OR DIE!!" - Yes, even more bullshit, but now it lives in Louisville. On well, at least they dropped the anarchy symbol motif. These conceited fools include a picture page this time, like we really care about how they look (stupid), as well as the same cartoon (nonestly, it sucked the first time.) a whopping 3 pages dedicated to some hardcore non-event that no one cares about, an "essay" about evil racist skinheads, (I don't doubt that it's true, and I don't disagree with their sentiments, but two fat nazi skinheads who don't know anything about politics anyway do not "White Power Oppression" make), as well as the typical, strictly surface comments on peace, anarchy, racism, brainwashing, etc. that are all well and good but do nothing to change the bad stuff or bring about the good stuff.

nmuloC "erutluC-ralupoP-etaH-eW" ehTThe "We-Hate-Popular-Culture" Column SothereIwaslittlemisshippydippyskippingdownLysergiclanewnenailofasudden theMerryPranksterBandandTimothyLearyandthezombiesofMarilynMonroeandJon Kennedydrovebyinabigbeautiful1967ChevyandtheyaskedmetohopinandsoIdidand landedrightinthelapofguesswhoJerryGarciaandwedroppedsomeacidanddrapped on andonabouttheestablishmentandthenthecarpickedupspeedthingsbegantomoveby veryveryfastandbeforelongdiscowascomeandgoneandthenIthinkwhoeverwasdriv inglostallcontrolfromthepeaceandgranolainhisnereyesandsowecrashedright smackdabintothemidtolate1980whenthe60swerebackinandMTVhadastupidcom memorationprogramduringthesummerandalltheconcernedpeoplewatcheditandrew peaceisgnseverywhereasifitwouldsavetnemasifitwouldreallygetthemanywher ewhenmanpushedtnebuttonasifitwouldmatterwhentheyweredeadandtnemaggotswe recnewingontheirfleshastheynewonthe fleshofpigsandogsandratsandjackalsand itsallthesametothewormyouseeanddrawingpeaceisgnsonabathroomwalldoesnt matterwhenyourefesteringinthegraveanditreallydoesntmatterwhenyourealive andhappyandsmilingandgayifyouthinkaboutitbecausenooneREALLYlikesyoumore becauseyoudothattypeofthingandyourenotREALLYofferingasoiutionandwnatyou redoingisntREALLYdoinganythingtoTRULYbringaboutworldpeaceasifthatwereav iableoptionanywaybecauseitsnotbecauseyoucouldntalways sustainitbecauseut opiasalwaysfailbecausebecausebecausebecausebecausebecauseBECAUSEOFTHIEWONDERFUL THINGSHEDOESDADADADADAWEREOFFTOSEETHEWIZARDTHEWONDERFULWIZARDOFOZ#@#!;c £\$] ^ () ! @ # \$ % & * () _ + ¼ n ! £ \$ [] ^ () _ ! @ # \$ % & * () _ + ¼ ? . KASDN] ^ () [# \$ % () ^ 124379

Rex is a teen rock superstar. Why is he so popular?



THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

Clavicle

Deltoid

Pectora

Biceps

Cervic

B maggot. (x 3)

Deltoid

Heart

Spleen

screw-worms, after hatching, burrow into the wound and feed on living tissue.

the larvae, known as

AD.





Galea aponeurotica

Frontalis

Temporalis

Masseter

Masseteric fascia

Platysma

Clavicle

Deltoid

Biceps

THE TIME OF THE END IS NOW: Texts from *The Process*

The Process Church of the Final Judgment was formed in 1964 by Robert de Grimston after becoming a "clear" and breaking away from the Church of Scientology. Its Manichean outlook went further than medieval dualistic philosophies. Processians taught that through love, Christ and Satan have destroyed their enmity and have come together for the end—Christ to judge and Satan to execute judgment. They felt that members of the Process would lead the New Age after a Revelation-style apocalyptic period when Christ and Satan would finally be reconciled. Since 1974, a faction broke with de Grimston, calling themselves the Foundation Faith of the Millennium. The leaders of this faction, Christopher de Peyer and Peter McCormick claim an estimated 20,000 hardcore members. Says *Larson's Book of Cults*, "Foundation advocates certainly seem more palatable since they no longer publicly promote the Christ/Satan reconciliation theory. But they have not abandoned their basic belief in a coming Messiah. Bible students are left to wonder whether such a person might well be the Antichrist..." The Process is now seen to be a formative influence in the philosophy of Charles Manson as well as the contemporary occult groups in London, such as Temple or Psychick Youth. The following selections are culled from early Process literature and have been collected together by Boyd Rice.

✠

"If a man asks: What is The Process? Say to him: It is The End, the final ending of the world of men. It is the agent of The End, the instrument of The End, and the inexorable Power of The End."

(From Process Scripture)

✠

"My prophecy upon this wasted earth and upon the corrupt creation that squats on its ruined surface is: THOU SHALT KILL!"

(From *Jehovah on War*)

✠

"The lamb and the goat must come together. Pure love descended from the pinnacle of heaven, united with pure hatred raised from the depths of hell."

(From the *Fear* Issue of *The Process Magazine*, Summer, 1969)

✠

"Release the Fend that lies dormant within you, for he is strong and

ruthless, and his power is far beyond the bounds of human frailty.

"Come forth in your savage might, rampant with the lust of battle, tense and quivering with the urge to strike, to smash, to split asunder all that seek to detain you. And cast your eye upon the land before you. Choose what road of slaughter and violation you will follow. Then stride out upon the land and amongst the people.

"Rape with the crushing force of your virility; kill with the devastating precision of your sword arm; maim with the ingenuity of your pitiless cruelty; destroy with the overpowering fury of your bestial strength; lay waste with the all-encompassing majesty of your power..."

"For the world can be yours, and the blood of men can be yours to spill as you please. And you can have the pleasure of the world through violence and the wielding of the sword. And your lust can stride upon the face of the land, taking whatever it desires, and discarding the empty husks when you've sucked them dry."

(From *Satan On War*)

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"... Humanity is mean and corrupt, a liar blinded by its own deception, yet cunning within the confines of its ignorance. And humanity is weak, and yet strong in its weakness, for humanity by its cunning can suck the strength from the truly strong and bring them down with it. And humanity breeds death, the death of the soul, and gives life to the torturous conflicts of the mind in which the soul has trapped itself. And humanity sustains whomever will maintain the corruption and decay which are its life blood. And humanity destroys all that promises to bring the spirit of purity and oust corruption. And humanity charms with a sweet facade which hides a treacherous heart. And humanity talks of love, and leaves the scars of hatred in its wake. And humanity cries peace, and brings war. And humanity speaks of glory and a magnificent destiny, and leads deeper into death and degradation. And humanity is brimful of promises and so-called good intentions, yet behind it is a trail of abject failure and betrayal. And humanity is afraid for it and is steeped in evil.

"And as with all things, by its fruit shall we know humanity. And humanity's fruits are foul, bruised and bitter, and rotten to the core. And humanity's home is the earth, and the earth is Hell.

"Now there is nothing more evil in the universe than man.
"His world is Hell, and he himself the Devil."

(From *Humanity is the Devil*, May 1968)

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THE PROCESS
CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

The Lightning and the Sun

Savitri Devi

This is the age in which our triumphant Democrats and our hopeful Communists boast of "slow but steady progress through science and education." Thanks very much for such "progress!" The very sight of it is enough to confirm us in our belief in the immemorial cyclic theory of history, illustrated by the myths of all ancient, natural religions (including that one from which the Jews—and, through them, their disciples, the Christians—borrowed the symbolical story of the Garden of Eden: Perfection at the *beginning* of Time.) It impresses upon us the fact that human history, far from being a steady ascension towards the better, is an increasingly hopeless process of bastardization, emasculation and demoralisation of mankind, an inexorable "fall." It rouses in us the yearning to see the end—the final crash that will push into oblivion both those worthless "isms" that are the product of decay of thought and of character, and the no less worthless religions of equality which have slowly prepared the ground for them; the coming of Kalki, the divine Destroyer of evil; the dawn of a new Cycle opening, as all time-cycles ever did, with a "Golden Age."

Never mind how bloody the final crash may be! Never mind what old treasures may perish for ever in the redeeming conflagration! The sooner it comes the better. We are waiting for it—and for the following glory—consequent in the divinely established cyclic Law that governs all manifestations of existence in Time: the law of Eternal Return. We are waiting for it, and for the subsequent triumph of the Truth persecuted today; for the triumph under whatever name, of the only faith in harmony with the everlasting laws of being; of the only modern "ism" which is anything but "modern," being just the latest expression of principles as old as the Sun; the triumph of all those men who, throughout the centuries and today, have never lost the vision of the everlasting Order, decreed by the Sun, and who have fought in a selfless spirit to impress that vision upon others. We are waiting for the glorious restoration, this time, on a world-wide scale, of the New Order, projected in time, in the next, as in every recurring "Golden Age," of the everlasting Order of the Cosmos.



Hollyweird The Queen is not amused

Sicko killer SHARK HORROR!

Teenagers' bleached

bones tell a story of

horror **Jesus** Bites off gerbil's head to win bet

She ate mice and insects to survive

She dies in agony

refused to die

Abortion

killer pet

tears their little girl to shreds

Punks robbing old people

UFOs only want to help humans GRATUITOUS PUPPY MURDER

LOVE CONQUERS DEATH

RIOT!



5 kiddies' suicide pact discovered!

Mama bear kills snoopy

plague

death car

dog torches self in suicide blaze

Five space aliens

teen beauty who died

Hitler's kids are still alive

Dogs dig up body

SMURF 7



Ischiopagus.

Galea

poneurotica



Es lebe Deutschland



Es lebe Deutschland!



crew-worms, after hatching, burrow into and feed on living tissue