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Principia Entropius

OR

**The Eris Entripocus**

OR

**The Eris Entropius**

OR

**THE ENTROHOCUSPOCUS**

OR

*The Principia Entrohocuspocus*

*Doctrine of the  
Holy Chapter of Froot Loops  
and Useful Text file*

Wherein Is Explained  
Absolutely Everything Worth Knowing  
About Absolutely Anything and then Some, but not as much  
as before... Which was more. except for when more was  
explained, but less was known, but not as much when more was  
believed to be known, because that was false, but this  
being much better than truth or falsity, is like false tittys,  
and therefore a boon, no matter what  
devilish entity created them, and for  
what nightmarish scheme.

THE WANDERINGS OR FALSIFICATIONS  
OF THE ONE & THIRD THOUGHT(s) OF

His AssHoliness S'Wingitus Dickitonus  
(John Kanash)

ALSO

THE MAGNUM OPIATE OF SWINGING DICK

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# Principia Entropius

The Eris Entripocus  
Book One: Part One

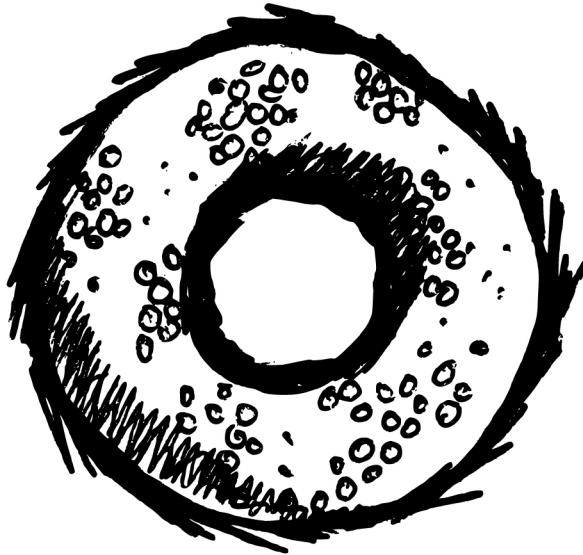
Doctrine of The Holy Chapter of Froot Loops, and Useful Text file.

Devised by his Assholiness S'wingitus Dickitonus and his Nunzio John Kanash Esq.

THE MAGNUM OPIATE OF Swinging Dick!

Wherein Is Explained  
Absolutely Everything Worth Knowing  
About Absolutely Anything  
and then Some, but not as much  
as before... Which was more.

This Text File describes a Wayward sect of The Discordian Society. The Froot Loops Cult as it is come to be called by some, is not as religiously devout as others of its kind, and Prefers to work in Mundane guises. Essentially We are to Fido What Erisians are to Christianity. We have developed our Entire Culture around the Telecommunications medium of our Faith. We speak of BBS's as one might of their Temples. We speak of Echos as one might of their Streets or Plazas or Stables. WE speak of Fresh meat and dirty linen as if it were Fresh meat and Dirty linen so as you can see, we are "tetched by the fever".



Froot Loop

# DADA SOULÈVE TOUT

DADA connaît tout. DADA crache tout.

## MAIS.....

*DADA VOUS A-T-IL JAMAIS PARLÉ :*

OUI = NON

OUI = NON

OUI = NON

de l'Italie  
des accordéons  
des pantalons de femmes  
de la patrie  
des sardines  
de Fiume  
de l'Art (vous exagérez cher ami)  
de la douceur  
de d'Annunzio  
quelle horreur  
de l'héroïsme  
des moustaches  
de la luxure  
de coucher avec Verlaine  
de l'idéal (il est gentil)  
du Massachussetts  
du passé  
des odeurs  
des salades  
du génie . du génie . du génie  
de la journée de 8 heures  
et des violettes de Parme

## JAMAIS JAMAIS JAMAIS

DADA ne parle pas. DADA n'a pas d'idée fixe. DADA n'attrape pas les mouches

## LE MINISTÈRE EST RENVERSÉ. PAR QUI ? PAR DADA

Le futuriste est mort. De quoi ? De DADA

Une jeune fille se suicide. A cause de quoi ? De DADA

OUI = NON

On téléphone aux esprits. Qui est-ce l'inventeur ? DADA

On vous marche sur les pieds. C'est DADA

Si vous avez des idées sérieuses sur la vie,

Si vous faites des découvertes artistiques

et si tout d'un coup votre tête se met à crépiter de rire,

si vous trouvez toutes vos idées inutiles et ridicules, sachez qu

## C'EST DADA QUI COMMENCE A VOUS PARLER

## Introduction

Much as Inspired by the Devout faith of Erisians, and the Principia Discordia, This book destined to be a (Literatus Immortalus) as great as perhaps something written by wise old guys, who are long since dead.

Perhaps even greater than the Principia Discordia, or the Farmers Almanac.

One thing that Distresses me, is that the author of the PD, was so Vague about who created, as if anyone cared that an alien Intelligence of Some magnitude had created this text file, in order to subvert human Kind into its servitude...I mean this is immaterial.

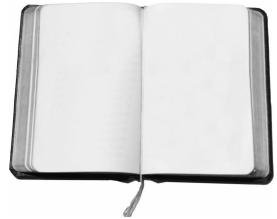


Entropian Motto: It Feels Good Do it  
If it Do good feel it.

---

Only for you, children of Doctrine and learning, have we written this work. Examine this Book, ponder the meaning we have dispersed in various places and gathered again; what we have concealed in one place we have disclosed in another, that it may be understood by your wisdom.

--Heinrich Cornelius Agrippa Von Nettesheim,  
De Occulta philosophia, 3,65



REL

BORWICK'S

71

WHITE

dada

ELUSION

dada-merika

dada

UNIVERSAL HAIRC

8340



dada-merika





Delta is the Sign of What Chemical Variable?

Burke is the Sign of What Bird Chirp?

Coincidence?

A famous Quotation: Honor the Valiant, that dies neath your Sword, but pity the warrior that slays all his foes.

--K'trok  
Klingon Poet

HTB:Fall of Kang verse two

Not so famous Quotation: Jim, get off me, you Homo... Or I will kill you.....

--McCoy  
--The Wrath of Clinton  
Untelevised episode Star Trek, The Old Generation.

+++++

Were there ever More Definitions of What sin is, than the 10 Commandments?

Yes, and Predating Moses, These I found were Babylonian, from my Studies of the Religion. They seem to think the Wages of this sin, were Disease.

Here is a listing:

Has he Estranged father and Son?  
Has he Estranged mother and daughter?  
Has he Estranged mother-in-law and daughter-in-law?  
Has he Estranged Regis and Kathy Lee?  
Has he Estranged brother and brother?  
Has he Estranged friend and friend?  
Has he failed to set a prisoner Free?  
OR not loose one who was bound?  
Is it outrage against his superior?  
Hatred of his elder brother?  
Has he despised his mother and father?  
Insulted his elder sister by giving to the Younger, and withholding from the elder?  
To nay has he said Yea?  
To Yea has he said Nea?  
To Hay has he said Hay is for horses?  
Has he spoken Impurity,  
Spoken Wickedness,  
Used and unjust balance,  
Taken Base Money?  
Taken Candy from baby?  
Has he disinherited a legitimate Son, installed an illegitimate?  
Has he drawn false boundaries,  
Deranged Boundary, march and precinct?  
Has he intruded upon his neighbor's house, approached his neighbor's wife, shed his neighbor's blood, stolen his neighbour's garment?  
Worn his neighbor's wife's lingerie?

Has he refused to let a man escape his power, driven an honest man from his family, broken up a well cemented clan,  
Revolted against a chief?  
Was a revolting Chief?  
Was he honest with his mouth, While false in his heart?\*

With his mouth was he full of Yea, in his heart full of nea?  
With his mouth full of lima bean, yet he spoke at the table?  
Is it because of injustice that he meditated in order to destroy the riteous, to destroy (them), to Wrong, To rob To cause to be robbed, to have dealings with evil?\*

Is his mouth unclean?  
Are his lips forward?  
Has he taught impurity, instilled unseemly things?  
Has he concerned himself with sorcery or witchcraft?  
Has he promised with heart and mouth, but not kept faith?  
Dishonoured the name of his God, by (withholding a gift), dedicated something, but kept it back?  
Given something (flesh for sacrifice) but eaten it?\*\*\*  
By whatsoever thing he is bewitched: let it Be revealed!  
(Be it revealed) whether he has eaten anything that made an abomination for his city; whether he has spread a calumny through his city; whether he has brought his city into evil repute...

Enough Sins for you?

\* I paticularly like this one.

\*\* known as the Fergusonius Pizzahuttrian Sin.



Cardinal Sin

PART Three OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

The Yoga of Mediation:  
And the Krishna continued:  
He who does this task  
dictated by duty,  
caring nothing  
for fruit of the action,  
he is a yogi,  
a True Monk.

and from the Atman Hanna Brahman:  
And Yogi said:  
Ah Boo Boo,  
I am much smarter, than the average Prayer.\*

\*1. Theologians and Butchers argue that Prayer, was in fact a typo and that Sayer or Filet-are, might be what was intended.

---

Ask yourself, what is the nature is Principia Entropius? What reason Do we need for an Expounsiian on The Principia Discordia? Then slap yourself --Thwackly-- across the head, with any blunt object at hand (preferably a can of Campbells semi-condensed chicken broth). The expereince you will have, depending on the might used in the strike, shall illuminate you as to the reason. This is known as the WHOLLY PAIN OF THE SPIRIT.

---

FROOT LOOPS, an Entirely different Electro-cyber Cult/faith/club/nifty breakfast cereal, is a branch of the Erisian Movement. This movement is defined as the Sacred CHAO BOWEL MOVEMENT. The plan for Global Domination, to which it endeavors are entirely secret, and should not be discussed with anyone who does not know the secret Handshake ala feif. Froot Loops, Is to the gargantuan Information Highway, of Computer Networks, what Eris is to Catholicism. Except Completely different. It is our goal to seek out those, with which nothing is known of Froot Loops and barrage them with information about It, which may or may not even be true information, then To proselytize them, in hopes of receiving donation, or purchasing their offspring.

From:Anaximander  
To:Tori  
Subject: general disruption

Welllll,  
To start off with, I am a real Discordian (as real as they get) and the basic text most of us get the idea from is "The Principia Discordia" published by Loompanics Unlimited from Port Townsend WA. As for philosophy, I suppose All you could say is that each Discordian has their own. I am basically a 25 year old Techno-Wiccan-Cyber-Cerimonial-Thelemic-Herbal-Chaos-Magician with smatterings of just about everything else one can think of. The basic underlying tenet (for me) is that without chaos, order could not exist (and vice-versa). Irreverence also plays a great part in my philosophy. Coupled with irreverence is also a penchant for not taking anything too seriously. What most people don't realize is that I take not taking things too seriously very seriously. Also, many people tend to

couple irreverence with disrespect, It ain't so. True Irreverence contains a core of respect for everything I make fun of. It takes pretty deep knowledge of a subject to truly hit someone with biting sarcasm or a good parody. any more Questions about Discordian philosophy, just ask and I can go on forever. As for thye navy spawning a Discordian group, it's not illegal. My first Wiccan friend was aboard the same sub as me. The Sophomoric Order Of the Discordian Abyss (S.O.D.A.) actually started as an idea for Samhain '89 for costuming purposes. I was dubbed with the title of "Grand High Grand Genghis" due to the fact that I was the, well basically, weirdest of the group. From there it has blossomed into a small organization and my crowning achievement as GHGG ..... Declaring the month of August to be sacred and holy and all who validate my divine (or at least demented) right to tower among them shall get that month off of work as a holy holiday. Unfortunately, no employer has of yet acknowledged my divinely inspired word (it never hurts to try). I could go on forever but I will give your eyes a rest and give you a chance to think up some more questions. Oh yea, What are your personal beliefs, Religion, or Philosophy? I try to check my mail daily so reply at your leisure.

-Blessed Be, 93, May the Force be With You, Punctuation bE  
damNed  
Anaximander

^  
/  
|\n|

The above, while wholly unrelated to All things, is recognized by us,  
as  
something related.

Sacred Commandment of the Poly-step father:  
Endeavor to mispel and falsy punctuate and cAPitalize. Just enough to  
where they can understand you.  
It drives them NUTS.

(tip of Eris) >

Point of Eris .



PART FOUR OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

Today is the First day, of the Rest of your Enemy's Life. Cherish it.

---

Erisian Influenced, Moo Inspired, FROOT LOOPIAN HYMN:  
Author: Flog Sonata  
Title: Getting drunk and bugging the fuck out of you.

Now why the hell did I do that?

Alcohol claimed my soul.  
Alcohol, takes its toll.  
I am not a dwarf or troll,  
I miss watching "Kids in the Hall",  
I haven't got it on the ball,  
and it's all the fault of alcohol!

Everybody sing!

Al-co-hol!  
Al-co-hol!  
Let's go get wasted at the mall!  
Sing and get drunk and fall down in the hall,  
Oh wonderous and joyous al-co-hol!

[The following is read in a soft, rough voice as people go "ooo-oooo"  
in the  
background...]

I was at Hellhound's party...I got kinda fucked up.  
And there was Half-Mad, his shaved head glistening in the moonlight.  
And I don't know why, but like some kind of insect, I buzzed around  
him. And he had the decency not to reach out and \*swat\* me.  
Halfy, you're a gentleman and a scholar, and I dedicate this song to  
you.

Everybody sing!

Al-co-hol,  
Al-co-hol!  
We all have been in its enthrall!  
We all get wasted,  
We all have tasted,  
the wondrous power of alcohol!

If I live to be 90, or perhaps 84,  
And I learn to walk upright,  
And not crawl on the floor,  
I'll dedicate my life to AA  
and helping the mauled...

But I'll never...  
No I'll never...  
Give up...



Jim was a prick

(dramatic silence. We're all waiting for a repeat of that word so  
common to this song. Yet it seems the singer has passed out. Oh well.)

Ancient Greeks believed Jim Morrison Originated this Hymn... They were  
wrong.

FROOT LOOPS partial list of SAINTS:

- St. Ulik, Dean of Saints.
- St. Weasel, Saint of Irritating the old
- St. Grape Ape, Of the Hannabarbarians
- St. Emerlinger, of lingering Emurs
- St. Frank-N-furter, Perfecter of a perfectly working, Transmolecular device.
- St. Sherman, Saint of Mythology
- St. S'wingius D'ickitius, Ancient Hittite who lived in Rome.
- St. Pummice, considered self to have created Froot Loops, sadly mistaken.
- St. Johnstone, Saint of those,without clues.
- St. Cospuh, Saint of Weed.
- St. Fergusin, Saint of flatulence
- St. Joseph Hyde II-writer of ancient Scriptures.
- St. Sanders, great Colonel, Fryer of Chickens.
- St. Lance-Sacred Cat of Hungry,Impatient Pets
- St. Augustine,City and home of Ripleys believe it or not Museum and pukatorium
- St. YappleDapple, Saint of Eris
- St. Paper Dragon, First to Hail the Holy Loops.
- St. Anixmander, Of Orlando
- St. Manson, Icon of the Counter-Counter-Culture
- St. Burlap, While never being in Froot Loops, pretty cool despite it.
- St. Half-Mad, Only half-saint, Highness of Sister faith MOO.

---

The Great Poly Step-Father and Megalomoderator of the FROOT LOOPIAN Faith, is Dean Jones of Disney Fame, however he was never the same after Walt died, and passed this honorific to none other Than John Kanash, or Swinging Dick, whose ancestor was St. S'wingus D'ickitius.

.....

Remember when Flying it is best, to Tuck and Roll when you hit the ground.

--Example of Deep Thought, to whit revered by the mighty of Froot Loops. The ancient Scriptures (text files) have wisdom beyond measure and are subject of great conjecture and discussion, by the holy and unholy of FrootLoopianism.

PART Five OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

Rules, Rules, Rule, Since the Code OF Hamurapi, the ancient Pre-cursors, who envisioned the enlightened age of Frootlooptopia, Dreamed of many many rules. These rules are for sale, and anyone with money, should see brother Ramen, To purchase them. Actually, One should study, the manymany many Rules of FROOT LOOPS, but not to closely, for the ancient curse of Eyecrossia or Boredomi may vent its frustration on those seeking the wisdom of the sacred rules. Rules are necessary, judged by another Faith, the faith of FIDO, it is our firm belief, that the only way to enjoy life is to have lots and lots of rules, then change them.

It is my firm belief, that it is not wise, to hold firm beliefs.

~~~~~

Belboian Printout:

The Templars have something to do with everything,  
what follows is not true,  
Jesus was crucified under pontius pilate  
The sage Omus founded the Rosy cross in Egypt  
There are cabalists in provence  
Who was married at the feast of Cana?  
Minnie Mouse is Mickys Fiancee  
It logically follows that  
if  
the druids venerated black virgins  
then  
Simon Magus identifies Sophia as Prostitute of Tyre  
Who was married at the feast of Cana?  
The Merovingians proclaim themselves king by divine Right  
The Templars have something to do with everything.

~~~~~

Froot Lopian Proverb:

Those that Can, Do.  
Those that Do, Do.  
Those that Doo-Doo, can.

---

A FrootLoopian Templar, is a Knight, and a privileged Rank, which can be taken away, but not without much skidoo and hub-bub\*

This rank is only given to the Sysop in possession of a link to the Holy echo of FROOT\_LOOPS. The Goddess giveth, but Fido can taketh away.

\*note: Hullabaloo might be substituted for Hub-bub, if there is a shortage.

INFO 6

ADRES ADRES 543

26

AB



RAOUL HAUSMAN  
als Seelenmargarin  
**NIERZ!**

September 1923

Kalender

3

ARTS 147





Superstition brings Badluck  
--Raymond Smullyan 5000 B.C  
Early Froot Loopian

@@

RHPS, find out what it means to me,  
--Aretha Franklin,  
sung while stoned at a late night movie.

@@

Agartha is the center of the World, and there upon lies the tip of the united Avalon. There is a great Circle K there, that unlimited Big Gulps and the most riteous of Bahama Mamas can be had, these are not to be eaten on Friday, for thou would be cast from the center of the World, by Rashish, keeper of the night-shift and deity of the Circle-Kians. His brother Achhachmed, highest of the assistant managers shall come and find that Rashish has not ordered the correct size Slushee container lids, and be so angered that volcanoes shall erupt on the Land, and Much spillage of Slushees, there shall be.

--S'wingitus D'ickitius,  
book of Dick 2  
Ancient words of Power:  
Cheter  
Bina Choch-ma  
CheuoraHeled  
Teferet  
c  
o dNezach  
Ielod  
Malachut

---

It is believed that these symbolize the Pendulum or law of Five, or that they were rejected names of projected Dodge automobiles.

^^

Author:Grinning Coyote  
To:Rubashov  
Subject: Interested/fnord

> Would someone explain to me, if it is possible, what  
Discordia is  
> all about? Other than eating hot dog buns?

Nononono!Thou shalt \*NOT\* eat hot dog buns on Fridays...

Discordia was the goddess who tossed the golden apple that  
started the Trojan  
War...

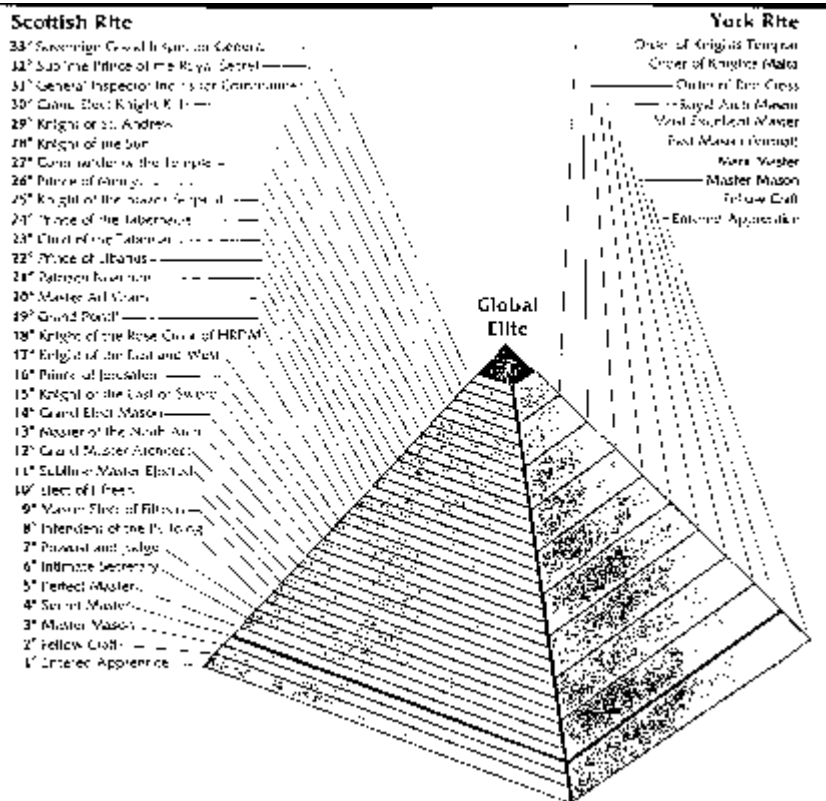
As to Discordianism...

Discordians (at least those of us at F.U.C.K.) promote ILLUMINATION and WISDOM (knowledge through transfer of information via textfiles, etc.). We founded the "Just Say Know" movement (not very big yet, but growing) out of Operation Mindfuck (O.M.).

Discordians are generally very much into O.M....The purpose of O.M. is to spread information (Factual, not "Truth") to the masses through tricking them into thinking for themselves...something that the masses have been trained not to do for many centuries... That would probably be considered the "Prime Directive" so to speak of Discordianism...the rest is to have fun doing it!

--- Hail Eris!

\* Origin: First Untied Church Kalisti/(deleted by Illuminati/HST/V32b/V42b



"take heart, I said to myself:don't think of Wisdom now; ask the help of science."

--unknown.

It is a belief of Frotopians, that The Forces of Nature, and the soul of Mankind has been de-ified by other religions. Not wanting to be total copy-cats we profess to be aware of what they were up to with their myths and common beliefs.

There seems to be some Confusion onour position regarding Spirituality and Science. That is something we should endeavour to maintain.

---

Let me Enlighten you, as To The Stance of Lopers:

There is more than The Beliefs Atheist, Agnostic and Fundamentalist

Christian. Among them, I classify these as:

- Devout of another Faith
- Lip service of any Faith
- Enlightened Christian
- Erisian
- Lopian.

Let me define Enlightened Christian: Someone who adheres to some Xtian doctrines or has some belief in the Teachings of Christianity. They do not accept every myth of Xtianity as Truth or Fact. They are in effect, the "Self-correcting" element of Christianity. While it might not move with the speed and Efficiency of Science, it surely does evolve.

Erisian--People who do not really Take Religion or Philosophy, altogether that seriously. Deeply rooted in Zen.

Froot-Lopian it is basically Erisian, and of the Firm belief, that The forces of Evolution and Creation, whatever they were, have been deified by many religious faiths. We believe, that whatever electrical Impulses that make up our consciousness and is that force which we equate to "life" is what is considered the "Soul" by many religious faiths. We feel that, although they may have mystified some elements of what science defines by more mundane terms, and they may have attributed the workings of those elements to divine/deified natural forces, That it does not diminish or invalidate their religion. I do not think, that whatever they say, is necessarily true or false, but that their belief system and myths are useful in having a society and understanding the past. It also good to Use to pick up chicks.

+++++

We have divers curious clocks; and other like Motions of Return.

...Wee have also houses of deceits of the senses, where we represent all manner of feats of juggling, false apparitions, Impostures, and illusions....There are many, my son, the riches of Solomon's House.

--Francis Bacon,

Consider the New Atlantis, next to Bensalem, just west of The Turnpike, from United Avalon, and Six flags.



PART Eight OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

Hokmah, most ancient of Prophets, Of the Chok'Mah, Was able to predict the coming of the Transylvanians, and their infiltration of Earth. He did not realize, they would eventually get bored, and return home.

Stoned for his beliefs, he died happy.

-----

From:Flog Sonata  
To:Altar Ego  
Subject: What hymn I hath Wrought while hammered.

Everything I said while drunk at Hound's is here by copyrighted and cannot be reproduced in any way, shape or form, without first consulting the author (moi) and paying an excessive royalty fee, because I said so. All rights reversed.

By the way, this very morning I repeated that wondrous phrase that we all know and love:

"Ugh, I'll never drink again."

Especially since I blew about 80 bucks last night, and I have no recollection as to where it all went. 20 on beer. 10 on Sunshine. 10 on junk food. That's 40. Then we went to Dunn's and had food. 20. And then two pints at Mayflower two. 10. Ok, there's 70 bucks of it.

Sheesh it's expensive to be stupid.

\* Origin: Midler's Drain sucks up Atheists. (1:163/???)  
? = Questions.  
Questions = answers.  
Answers not guaranteed to be correct.

\*\*\*\*\*

The following Things might be True:

The Masters of the World, who live beneath the world, Hate He-  
man.

The Comte De Sainte-Germaine, who lives forever, does not pay  
income tax.

The secrets of the Solar System are contained in the  
measurements of the Great pyramid.

The Satanic Initiate rites of the Knight Templar are used by  
Franciscan Fraternities.

The Tie between Rosicrucians and Brazilian Voodoo is enormous.

Elvis was the second Messiah. He Left happy, but forgot to  
bring down Armageddon, for he so loved the jelly donut...

They might also be False.

\*\*\*\*\*

Q is the most interesting character on Star Trek, Is he relation the  
Squire of Trelane, from Star Trek the old generation?

\*\*\*\*\*

Abulafia, Medieval Jewish Cabalist, was right all along.  
Except, it matters, in which he was wrong.



Froot Loopians Worship their Computers, we love them, and just using  
our modems brings us great joy, and closer to the Goddess. It is always  
best if we Plug them in, and pay our phone bill, but if one is short  
from cash, from following the Dead across the state, then one must make  
do,

as best as one can. The memory of the Computer is the greatest of all  
memory (except extended memory, which is bogus). Expanded memory, sounds  
much cooler. EXPANSION!! Our Credo. Computer Memory is much better than  
Real Memory, because real memory at the cost of much effort learns to  
remember, but not to forget. To each memorable image, you attach a  
thought, a label, a category, a peice of the cosmic furniture,  
syllogisms, an enormous sorites, chains of apothegms, strings of  
hypallages, rosters of zuegmas, dances of hysteron proteron, apophantic  
logoi, hierarchic stoichea, processions of equinoxes and parrallaxes,  
herbaria, genealogies of Gymnosophists--and so on, to infinity.  
You have only to cast your mind back to your visions and immediately  
you could reconstruct the great chain of being, in love and joy,  
because all that was disjointed in the universe was disjointed in your  
mind. When the Goddess constructed the Ars Obvionolis, she did not  
remember to  
come up with the rules for forgetting. It was left up to her brothers  
to decide, and they chose to let it happen by the natural process, like  
stroke and amnesia, and such self-intervention as drugs, alcohol and  
watching of  
facts of life. The Computer, can however, merely reset and it is wiped  
clean, unless you believe in the deadly myth of the undeletia  
Ridiculosia.

He who attempts to Penetrate into the Rose Garden of the Philosophers without the key, resembles a man who would walk without feet.

--Micheal Mair  
Atalanta Fugiens,  
1618 A.D.

-----Anno Dominus----non Erisian Year system.

FROOT LOOPIAN, F.L, The year on the Calendar of the Mundanes of the world, the ones who do not adhere to the teachings of Lopian is set to Anno Dominus, in the year of our lord, A.D. in this reality.

Lopians preffer to use a different, very, very secret dating system, we cannot tell anyone about. It is so secret, that we use the Dating system of others, to convince them, that we infact, don't really have a very elaborate dating system, based on the End of "all in the Family".

All other Erisian Calendar requirements of the Principia Discordia, are followed, except for the ones, which are not.

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A further method of defining what Lopers believe, regarding the nature of Mans need for Religion, as something to define values:

While Humans differ widely in how they worship, but not as much as you might think in how they should behave. They might differ in what their Priests claim is divine, but not what their prophets describe as humane.

You can find Discrepancies of this opinion, but when you look at some of the fundamental beliefs, you will find universal similarities:

The Golden Rule:

Christianity: Mathew 7:12 All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them: for this is the law of the prophets.

Judaism: Talmud, Shabbat 31a What is hateful to you, do not to your fellow man. That is the entire law, the rest is commentary.

Islam: Sunni: No one of you is a believer until he desires for his brother that which he desires for himself.

Eris: Principia Discordia: The bearer of this card is a pope, please treat him good forever. (All those of Erisian faith, may claim to be a pope).

Brahmanism: Mahabharata 5,1517 This is the sum of duty: Do naught unto others which would cause you pain if done to you.

Buddhism: Udana Varga 5,18 Hurt not others in ways that you yourself would find hurtful.

Confucianism: Analects 15,23: IS there one maxim that ought to be acted upon throughout ones whole life? Surely it is the maxim of loving kindness: Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

Taoism: T'ai Shang Kan Ying P'ien (as translated by Lewis Browne): Regard your neighbor's gain as your own gain, and your neighbor's loss, as your own loss.

Zoroastrianism: Dadistian-i-dinik: That nature alone is good which refrains from doing unto another whatsoever is not good for itself.

Froot Loops: This very part of the book: You should be nice to people who are nice to you. You should beat the crap out of those, that are not, if you can, unless they can be persuaded to do something of value for you, without being beaten. You should run, from those that can beat the crap out of you, unless you can convince them, that you can do something for them, if they do not beat you.

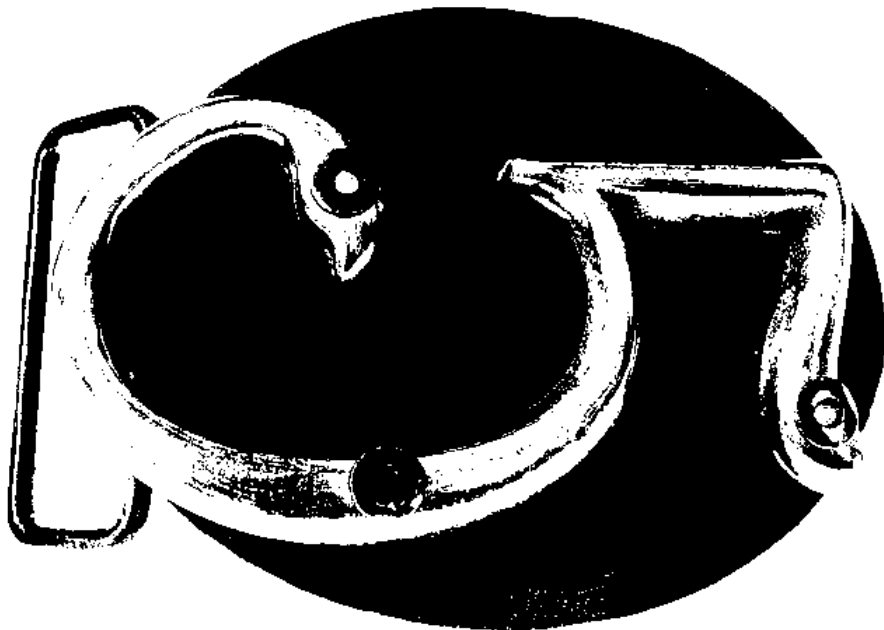
There are distinctions in the wordings, but no difference in meaning. Though diverse, they are not all completely different. While I do not believe all Religions follow this pattern, It would be safe to say, that Charity is a rather common thread in the major religions of the World.

=====

The Law of Fives, Can be expanded with the Law of Ten Sefirot: Keter, Hokhmah, Binah, Hesed, Gevurah, Tiferet, Nezah, Hod, Yesod, Malkhut.

Seek the Lost writings of Sefer Yesirah, for more info.

=====





From:Altar Ego

To:Flog Sonata

Subject: What you said while stammered

FS> Sheesh it's expensive to be stupid.

Isn't it true? Hey, welcome to the club, but don't lose your sense of humour as well as your money, or you'd be spiritually bankrupt.

Stay goofy, AE

-----

note the rest of this Exchange has been sold to the Chinese.

-----

Secret number: 36

divide your holy number by it to equal  
3.333333

Multiply that by 2, for the number of Alistair Crowley.

# LITTÉRATURE

paraît une fois par mois.

Paris, 9 Place du Panthéon

Directeurs : Louis Aragon, André Breton, Philippe Soupault.

Les cahiers 2 et 3 contiennent les Poésies du comte Lautréamont (Isidore Ducasse), première réimpression d'après l'édition de 1870, dont on ne connaissait que le seul exemplaire de la Bibl. Nationale. On sait maintenant que Lautréamont sera le Rimbaud de la poésie d'aujourd'hui. **La Dictature de l'Esprit**, présentation sans soucis d'amélioration et de ménagement, est l'affirmation de l'intensité, dirige toutes les préoccupations vers la force noble, précise, fastueuse, seule digne d'intérêt : la destruction.

## Francis Picabia :

„L'Athlète des Pompes funèbres” Fr. 2.50

„Rateliers Platoniques” Fr. 4.—

En vente au  
MOUVEMENT DADA  
Zurich, Seehof, Schifflande 28

### racroc

le larynx homme seul  
au regard fixe  
mets sur la fleur  
l'accentcirconflexe

arnet carambole  
manivelle  
feu dans la fiola  
cœur de ficelle

nerts perpendiculaires  
au centre  
d'une lampe incandescente  
et d'un liquide amer  
tristan tzara

*Charlot Chaplin nous a annoncé son adhésion au  
Mouvement Dada*

# Lisez le Manifeste DADA 1918

Tristan Tzara : 25 Poèmes  
Arp : 10 gravures sur bois  
Prix 3 Fr.  
Edition numérotée 15 Fr.  
Edition de luxe 60 Fr.  
COLLECTION DADA

LE  
COURRIER DE LA PRESSE  
BUREAU de COUPURES de  
JOURNAUX

“LIT TOUT”

JOURNAUX, REVUES & PUBLICATIONS  
DE TOUTE NATURE

Paraissant en France et à l'Étranger

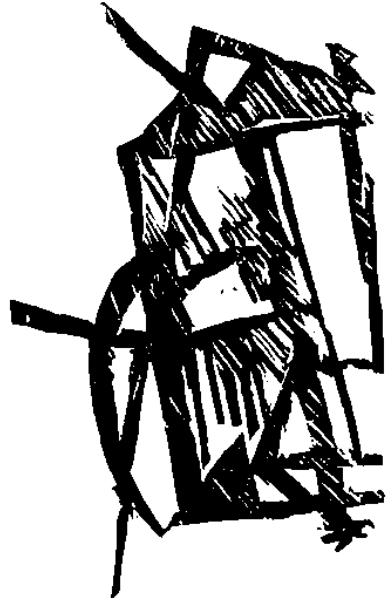
Ch. DEMOGEOT, Directeur

21, Boulevard Montmartre

PARIS 2e

# TNT

revue  
New-York



BOIS DE R. HALSMANN

The Holy Math fable of Tetragrammaton

---

dedicated to Math Teachers and Rosicrucians everywhere

Begin by combining this name, YHWH, at the beginning alone, and examine all its combinations and move it and turn it about like a wheel, front and back, like a scroll, and do not let it rest, but when you see its matter strengthened because of the great motion, because of the fear of confusion of your imagination and the rolling about of your thoughts, and when you let it rest, return to it, until there shall come to your hand a word of wisdom from it, do not abandon it.

--Abulafia  
Medieval Jewish Cabalist  
Hayye ha Nefas  
65a-65b

=====

Abraham Abulafias "Hokmath ha Zeruf" was at once the science of the combination of letters and the science of purification of the heart, Mystic Logic, letters whirling in infinite change. Many of Abulafias disciples were unable to walk the fine line between the search for the true torah or the Contemplation of the names of god, and the Practice of magic. It is with this in mind, that cryptographs and coding devices in messages should be dedicated to the master.

=====

Froot Loops Code,  
Give it a try, all the combinations of YHWH

```
10 rem anagrams
20 input L$ (1),L$ (2),L$ (3),L$ (4),
30 Print
40 for I1=1 to 4
41 Format C:
42 Print "Y"
50 For I2=1 to 4
60 if I2=I1 then 130
70 for I3=1 to 4
80 If I3=I1 then 120
90 If I3=I2 then 120
100 let I4=10-(I1+I2+I3)
110 Lprint L$ (I1);L$ (I2);L$ (I3);L$ (I4)
120 next I3
130 next I4
140 next I1
150 End.
```

you will have (X) amount of names of God. Sefir Yesirahs lost teachings indicate beyond seven letters a man should stop Figuring. That god does not have a middle initial, and that in the hebrew alphabet there are no vowels, only twenty-two consants and five variants--possible names would have 29 digits. This is a highly valuable study. Trying to learn the name of God.

---

Surgeon General Warns, that now it is determined to be futile to determine the name of God. You may ask Eris, but its likely she will not reply. The fido people cut her feed.

---

Confuscianian Loopian Proverb:  
Man who eat of the Jelly bean, shall fart in the Technicolor,  
--St Fergusin.

---



The Ignoble sub faith of Transylvania, Not Quite fully claimable by Froot Loops, It is obviously the Film equivalent of the Ten Commandments starring Charlton Heston, To Erisians.

A pilgrimage to go to see this film, many times is to be undertaken, and drink heavily. The holiest among you, shall dress as characters from the film, and wear Fishnet stockings, to rub during the Floor show.

The Proliferators, Herby known as Icons:

Frank-N-Furter, great Scientific mind, and Transvestite.  
Rif Raf, Servant and later commander of Transylvanian Forces.  
Magenta, hideous sister of Rif, and Incestuous lover. Cannibal cook.  
Eddie, Rock-n-roll biker, believed to be dead. Later eaten.  
Rocky, an experiment. So-called because of the rocks in his head.  
Columbia, Julie Andrews, she is not.  
Brad, This is how the holiest, spell ASSHOLE.  
Janet, This is how the Holiest, spell SLUT.  
Dr. Scott, Former Tutor, and Nazi.  
Narrator, Had no career after bond Movie, probably as queer as Frank.

--These are divine beings, the likes of which will probably never be known or seen again. They are to be reviled, as great things and other stuff.



-----

Do not expect much of the end of the World.

--Stanislaw J. Lec

Leading Pessimist

--"Mysli Nieuczane"



Zen Question, Considered Timeless:

Subject: Knowledge is power?

Rocket scientists vs. ignorant sunovabitch with a missile launcher.

Which one do you think invented the missile launcher?

-----Mooists Across Canada, wrestle with this dilemma.

--The Draining of the Dragon, is the most holiest of Endeavors, and one of the most rewarding. It should be Done, by all that can, and in doing so, you are Paying homage to Froot Loops.

When Flatulating, You are paying homage, to ST. Fergusin, and your thoughts should be towards him, especially if in a small, unventilated room, alone.

"Having Come from The Light and from the gods, here I am in Exile, seperated from them".

--Fragment of Turfa'n M7

"I'm in you"

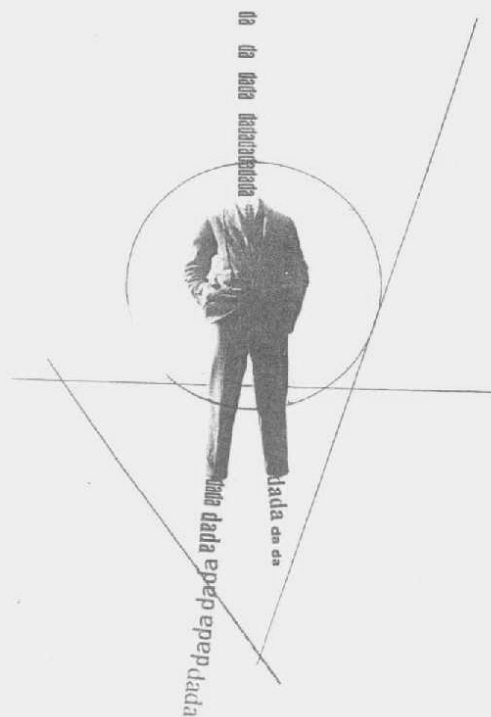
--Frampton,  
Frampton Comes Alive.



R. Huelsenbeck

# En Avant Dada

## El Club Dadá de Berlín



cita de irrecuperables



Ali Kornio ediciones



An Ancient Myth of Divine Proportion.

Quoth the Scripture to me? The Divine Profit, my great Ancestor S'wingus Dickitus, the ancient Roman toiletry officer, who was in charge of Wiping the son of the one true gods butt cheeks on his way to be crucified, had written many scriptures, yet they are not seen in an Testaments published or not published, for it was written and yet forgotten. However, I shall impart some of his divine Aspiration unto thee, and expect a Tithe of many dollars in abundance.

The Book of S'wingus Dickitus

1:1:1 So unto the masses did the great and mighty S'wingus churn forth his spew and hurl at the gathered masses in the square of the merchant walimarticus. He that had brought his lunch to bear upon the unenlightened crowd looked up, and spoke with such a voice, that he imparted wisdom, not in his words, but in the mere not listening to what he said.

1:1:2 So with a great and heavy voice, did he lean back and squeal like a piggie. Let It rain down big gulps and Fiery bahama mamas freshly eaten from the CircleKitorium, said the Divine Profit of the Truth and with the understanding that their would be free packets of Relish and mustard for all that had gathered that day to learn the Wisdom of the Ancient ones.

1:1:3 Let those among you who think they are above flatulence, be the first to pass a stone, said the great s'wingus to his flock. Many times he would be inspired by his deity and get so enraptured in his own spirituality that he would become confused and speaketh to his frock. Lest other times, members of his congregation bade him not speak to his apparel, but unto the masses that had gathered for other purposes at the Wingandthingsitorium to imbibe their daily meals.

1:1:4 So he would travel from Village to Village spreading the word and the Dung of Cows as he travelled. Cast out and ridiculed by the Heathens, he swore to show them a divine miracle, and So it happened one day. He had found Mary Magdalene and was laid for the first time. He did not have many denarii's that day, and so only received the laying on of hand jobs. However he felt anointed with a new feeling of spirituality and some strange itch around his groin.

And so, Layman and unbelievers, read the gospel, and send me money. Or I may recite more of it to you.

Swinging Dick  
Divine Poly-step Father of The Church OF Loopus,

=====

"In his Right hand he held a Golden Trumpet"  
---Johann Valentin Andeae,  
Die Chymische Hochzeit des Christian Rosencreutz

-----

+++++++UNPAID ADVERTISEMENT+++++++

From: Swinging Dick  
To: All Turtlenecks  
Subject: INSANITYFEST

INSANITYFEST THIS COMING SATURDAY!!!!

Big Time InsanityFest Planned!!!!

People so Inclined may be Combustibles and Other Tools...

Big Fun for Everyone!!!!

(go to Berts....)

And Lo, This was the Holiest of The Entropicus, For it was the 12<sup>th</sup> of the 15<sup>th</sup> Chapter in the Book of Principia of Eris, and there was much celebration...



"Elf shot the food"  
--Old 20th Century video-game.

PART Fourteen OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

Know O Believers, that the number 13 is considered Unlucky, and no chapter of Principia Entropius was Written, in the number 13.

Released From:Anaximander  
Originally To:St.Paper Dragon  
subject: generalisimo Franco Frunaldi

I remember the last astral travel my companion and I took. We hopped the magic bus and took a left at Malkut. We ended up ina holding pattern underneath Ireland. I noticed that we were circling around a small Leprechuan who was playing the nose-flute. I asked him why he had a proclivity for instruments that were not to his ethnicity. He simply replied that he had tried to take up the digery-doo but it was hard to play when you could fit your whole head in the mouthpiece. We pondered this for a moment, stopped at the shiva-shine buswash, and headed to the third star to the left and straight on till evening. This is the nasty opposite to never-never land. The found boys have a pretty good strip bar there.

=====

(Note there was actually a 13th Chapter of Principia Entropius, but it was eaten by Mr. Momotos Brother.)

Monk speaking to God after having spent a faithful life in Celibacy:  
"You mean, it was "CElebrate"...WE had it all wrong?"

-----  
Corinthians 9:12

Ren and Stimpny are Role-Models for Children, they should be left Unattended to Watch The show, for hours at a time. They are to be considered Demi-gods spawned of Eris's own Phlegm.

(note Celibate Monk who had mis-read the Scriptures, Had only occaisionally molested Choir-boys and so was allowed to enter Paradise.)

+++++

(MEDICAL FACT OF KNOWLEDGE)

It seems you are quite unaware of the medical value of the sperm of a mature spider monkey.

It seems that when such sperm is generously applied to areas of human skin with a particularly advanced stage of wrinkling, within days, there seems to be a pronounced tightening of the skin. The wrinkles seem to disappear. It leaves the individual looking 10 to 20 years younger than they would normally appear. Although totally cosmetic in nature, multiple applications of spider monkey sperm can essentially erase 10 to 20 years from your physical appearance.

(Very few people know that there are over 200 milligrams of Spider Monkey sperm in Oil of Olay. This is very controversial since the FDA has not yet given its seal of approval to its use.)

Although the scientific community is conducting on-going research trying to unharness other possible uses for this "wonder liquid", it is ironic to note that the initial discovery of its powers came about quite by accident. It seems Dick Clark, as a child, had many spider monkey pets. Before he would put them to bed at night, it became a ritual for him to tell them bedtime stories. But his stories were always very erotic and would cause the spider monkeys to ejaculate uncontrollably, dousing young Dick with their sperm. The long term effects were astounding. To this day, Dick Clark appears \*decades\* younger than he actually is. And, he always travels with a group of spider monkeys wherever he goes.

Doctors and scientists are well aware of this tightening effect the sperm has on human skin. But, thus far, they have not been able to find other useful medical purposes. Supposedly, it makes an excellent salad dressing as well.

But, the tightening of the skin effect is profound and could have widespread ramifications in the appearance of future aged Americans. By the year, 2050, if spider monkey sperm should ever get final approval by the FDA, the appearance of an 80-yr-old man could be exactly the same as a 30-yr-old. Johnson & Johnson's Corporation already has obtained legal first rights to market the product when it becomes available (supposedly under the name... MONK-KUM) Also, the marketing researchers at Johnson & Johnson's are considering mixing it with spermicidal jelly. So, do not be too quick to kill any spider monkeys,

--Dr. Emerling  
Mutual of Oklahoma  
Illuminatus Front Organization

////////////////////////////////////

" Its been said that Poetry consists of letting the word be heard beyond words. And Goethe says, "All things are Metaphors." Everything that's transitory is but a metaphorical reference. That's what we all are."

--Joseph Campbell  
The Power of Myth, Pg 230.

"I do not like Green Eggs and Ham"

-Dr. Suess

Official Religious Titles OF Froot\_Loops, Miscellaneous Grab-bag, available to any that claim them:

- ADVICE GUY!
- INQUISTITOR OF THE PAINFUL STICK
- WEILDER OF THE POINTED STICK
- JUSTICIAR OF ASSISTANCE
- TOADLICKER
- BUTTWIPE J.g (junior Grade)
- ASSISTANT FARTKNOCKER
- LIUETENANT DILLHOLE OF THE PEE PEE DANCE

you may only choose one, and that title is for Eternity, unless Otherwise notified.

PART Fifteen OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

"Eden is the Kingdom of The Father and it is spread upon the Earth, and men do not see it."

<Twilight Zone music playing in the background as many unrelated objects float by your monitor as if in outer space>

<music begins to subside>

<a man, smoking a cigarette, can be seen standing in a nearby corner>

"Subject for your approval - a middle-aged computer enthusiast gets involved in meeting new people over the phone lines. People he has neither met nor seen. People he knows nothing about. He agrees to become part of a network of mindless banter that soon takes a bizarre twist ... there is no terminating this relationship with the sick minds with which he has become embroiled. There's no way out of this terror. As continues aimlessly down the highway of electronic frustration, there are no off ramps. The sign post up ahead says  
.... The Eris Zone"

<weird music begins again>

<the man standing in the corner smoking a cigarette gives a quick smirk and steps back into the shadows.>

```

-----| \
|THE ERIS ZONE | \
| (straight ahead) | /
-----| /
          |

```

You will have to use your Pineal Gland, to discern where the goddess has hidden her Secret Erisonogeous Zone. The First whose sundial is at high-noon, should excuse himself, and Flog his Sonato.

=====

Greg Kinnear of the "E" network, is the anti-Letterman. He bears the mark of the Unholy "E".

A Most Riteous Abulafia Question:

SS> KN> JA>: What's the ground drag coefficient of an unhusked SS> KN> JA> turtle?

SS> KN> 18.4 mg/ft^2/sec

SS> Eighteen point four MILLIGRAMS?????... per square foot per SS> second?

Exactly! The FROOT\_LOOPS scientific staff took your inquiry very seriously and has been conducting extensive research and data collection over the past week. Sadly, it has resulted in the death of many innocent turtles, but such is the price of scientific achievement. They did not die in vane.

SS> You are a disgrace. Turn in your decoder ring and phunny SS> hat.

-----Whoomp Dare it Tis,

Latin for "I am an Ignoramus"

Do you think, that a mere 15 of 15 Is the Complete Works of Principia Discordia? No My Child, my student, therein Lies the Mysterys, IF you seek it, there it shall be, and more shall follow, but less shall be revealed. So it is, and so it was not.

.....  
The Lessons of The Monk Tom Gnos,  
NC for the Fransiscan/Dominican\_net,  
In his Cyberpapal newsletter:

California Attorney General Dan Lungren proposed in October that the state measure the pain-killing attributes of cyanide gas in order to demonstrate that the gas chamber is not "cruel and unusual" punishment, as contended by the American Civil Liberties Union in a recent lawsuit. Lungren proposed that the state put rats in pain by "colon balloon distension" - inserting balloons in the anuses of 60 rats and inflating them until the rats squeal - and then administering cyanide at different doses to see if the pain subsides.

-----  
The Los Angeles Times reported that the Novel Cafe in Santa Monica recently featured Kopi Luwak, the Sumatran coffee reputed to be the most expensive in the world, at \$130 per pound. According to the cafe's owners, a certain kangaroo-like Sumatran animal eats only the "ripest, best" coffee cherries, digests them, and excretes them, after which natives pick the beans and wash and process them into Kopi Luwak.

-----  
(Meanwhile back in Georgia:)

-----  
In February, a squirrel apparently fell into a small vent on the roof of Kim Richardson's home in Lawrenceville, GA., and got into the plumbing pipes. Richardson reported that she sat down on the toilet and felt a scratching on her derriere. She "almost died," she said later. The squirrel had drowned by the time help had arrived.

-----  
\*\*\*\*\*

--And Finally nothing is Cabalistically inferred from vinum, save VISNUMerorum, upon which numbers this Magia depends.

-----Cesare della Riveria,  
---Il Mondo Magico degli Eroi, pp 65-66

PART Sixteen OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

Anonymoose Says:

And it came to pass that Moses needed his socket set back. So he fell upon his knees, and prayed to the Lord, 'Oh, Lord, might thee return my socket set?' And verily, the Lord sent down an angel. And the angel made much fanfare and blowing of horns, and gave Moses back his socket set. And there was much rejoicing. And Moses was grateful unto the Lord, and he said to the angel, 'Tell my Lord He truly is mighty, and just, and great, and all that.' And the angel said unto Moses, 'Well, actually, the Lord could really rather use your lawnmower.' And Moses, being a good man, said 'Oh, Ok.' And verily, the angel did take Moses lawnmower, and his gas can.

ii

Exert Pressure Upon Your Enter Key To Continue:

-----

Beavis and Butthead are both Saints, for it is that St. Butthead, who can Fart, like no other, wields his magic Long Staff, and St. Beavis of Fire, FIRE, FIRE...Is a major influence on the Faith of FROOT\_LOOPS. All those that enter into it, shall do so in the understanding, that these two mythical being represent the epitome of everything that is cool. huh Huh.

"Huh Huh Huh, M Huh,  
huh Huh Huh Huh Huh Uh huh,  
M Huh Huh Uh M Huh"

-St. Beavis  
-Haiku, Made in Vandriessons Class.



From: Advice Guy  
To: Wilbur Gagglestein  
Subject: Ask an Idiot

Yes,

you came to the Right place. Whenever anyone has a question, address it to ADVICE GUY and the SUBJECT should be "ASK AN IDIOT".

Ok, I am sensing a lot of love coming from you, Wilbur. Lets examine what you wrote, shall we?

WG> I heard that you are both the moderator in this echo and

WG> also the source of excellent advice. I thought I remember

I believe it was "Florida" on good times who once said:

" You got that right, honey child. "

WG> My problem is with women! I'm 21 years old, 5' 7",  
WG> weigh 185 lbs, and I am a Computer Science major at  
Memphis  
WG> State University.

You would think that would be enough to

I think it was Burl Ives who said:

"Grunt Big For Daddy"

and what he meant by that, is Obviously better left to the Rhetorical consciousness of the subliminal factors as illustrated in the book by Salmon Rushdie and Howard Stern "Feel your Vein". However to Paraphrase:

Love is Ok, Sex is Ok,  
Sex with a partner, is much better.

I think you can see where I am going with that, can't you? I am sure you can, and can surmise your own fallacies with those words of wisdom, so eloquently written, by yours truly.

WG> little shy, however. For instance, I don't really want to

WG> TALK with them, or go on a DATE or anything. I'm not sure I

WG> am ready for anything as deep as that. I just want a

In the Words of K.C and the sunshine Band:

"That's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, I Like it."

Which in this instance, is referring to your ineffectual Inner Child who is in self-righteous mode. I say don't edit yourself, and don't be afraid to Experiment here. Perhaps, instead of People, Try dating Inanimate Objects for a While, A desk or Chair. Establish a relationship with the Chair, take it on little "Excursions" massage the



chair. Work your way up to Small furry animals, and perhaps one day, primates. Let the healing take its natural course.

WG> when I return to Little Rock, Arkansas (my home) this

This is your problem. Blow up the town you live in, and then you can absolve yourself of emotional constraints.

WG> while she changes clothes. I could call her and pretend I

WG> was somebody else. I could drop little notes in her mailbox

WG> and in her car while she is not looking. I could sacrifice

Very normal. I think it was Norman Fell who once wrote:

"Jack, You better Put Mrs Ropers Panties back where you found them!"

Of course, we all know that this is often mis-quoted, but if we look at the Metaphysical realities of a self-inherent Jack, one that is metaphoric for our rapid decrease in abhorria, then the condition is malevolent and Abstentious. With increased Discordian Dynamics the effort is resolved and all Ulterior Pyschotransitional Experiences with the Multiplex is going to increase with the Interjection of the Hoffman Principles. so You can see, that what you are feeling is perfectly normal, and healthy for a boy your age.

WG> deep devotion. I would rummage their her trash to find WG> keepsakes.

This is another deep problem, instead of Rummaging her trash, say "what is wrong with my own trash?" confront your garbage inadequacy feelings, and take your trash and put on her lawn late an night, and then light it on fire. This might eliminate the negative feelings you are having.

Well I am sure I have solved your problem, Feel free to ask me about another one at some time.

+ + + + +

as the alien in Muppet's bathtub once said to me:

S N E B I T ! ! !

+ + + + +

ALL HAIL ERIS, ALL HAIL FROOT LOOPS!!!!

FNORD!

The Cyber-Papacy of FROOT Loops, or its MODUS OPERANDI DIVINTIA, shall be known as a "Moronacy" , as a form of government, likened unto Utopia and New Atlantis.

Morons never do the Wrong thing. The get the reasoning wrong. Like the fellow who says all dogs are pets and all dogs bark, and cats are pets too, and therefore all cats bark. Or that all Athenians are mortal, and all citizens of Piraeus are mortal, so all the citizens of Piraeus are Athenians. Which they are, but only accidentally. Morons will occasionally say some

thing right, but they will say it for the wrong reason.

ALL HAIL MORONS!

The great Copulation, is to Cop to the Opinion that if you admit, that you are an Idiot, your life will be smoother, and you will have less Pressure to achieve. You have to of course, expect less. Then when you get more, it will seem even cooler.



President George W. Bush,  
Skull and Bones 1968.  
*Yale Class Book 1968,*  
Yale University Library

Gods Will to Unmask Cosmic Moronism

---

Morons are Tricky, You can spot him right away, but the Moron reasons almost the way you do; The Gap is almost infinitesimal. A moron is a master of a parallelism. For an editor, its bad news. It can take him an eternity to identify a moron, plenty of morons books are published, because they are convincing at first glance. An editor is not required to weed out the morons, if the Academy of Science doesn't, why should he? Philosophers, don't either. Saint Anselm's ontological Argument is moronic, for example." God must exist because I can conceive of him as a being perfect in all ways, including existence". The saint confuses existence in thought, with existence in reality. Gaunilon's refutation is moronic, too. "I can think of an Island in the sea even if the Island doesn't exist". He confuses thinking of the Possible with the thinking of the necessary. --Also known as The "Forbess's Car argument" A duel between Morons. And God loves every minute of it. He chooses to be unthinkable only to prove that Anselm and Gaunilon were morons. What a sublime purpose for creation, or rather the act by which god willed himself to be: To unmask Cosmic Moronism.

The Law of Syllogisms states that: universal conclusions cannot be drawn from Two Particulars.

The Legend of Saint Paul, Epistle to Titus

---

Epimedes the Cretin says all Cretans are Liars. It must be true, because he is a Cretan himself, and knows his countrymen well. Fnord. On the other hand, Those who call Epimedes a liar have to think all Cretans aren't, but Cretans don't trust other Cretans, Therefore no Cretan Calls Epimedes a liar. Is this an Example of Moronic Thinking? Even Morons can win a nobel Peace Prize. Moronism Is Wisdom! The Whole history of Logic consists of our attempts to define an acceptable notion of Moronism. A Task too immense. Every Great thinker is someone else's Moron.

What is Moronism to one, is incoherent to another!

-----  
-----  
By: EchoList Announcer  
To: All  
Re: Tag: STARGOAT was Added.  
St:  
-----  
-----

The following reflects the current entry in The International EchoList database on 8-Aug-93 1:47:33 pm

Tagname: STARGOATArea  
Key: STARGOAT  
Title: Mutant Cosmic Star Goat  
Description: The Restored Church of the Star Goat is pleased to provide a forum for the distribution of the Star Goat cults' dogma. As most intelligent life forms in the galaxy know, Star Goat is a mental construct of Douglass Adams' wholly remarkable four- part trilogy. (For the rest

of you, the secret is, "bang your rocks together, guys!")  
What's not generally known, (since it's a secret cult) is  
that there is a secret cult which has followed Star Goat  
since the 'B' ark landed. The Moderator is an ordained and  
\_legal\_minister\_ and publishes the wholly remarkable  
magazine "Green Pastures" generally on a monthly basis.  
(BATF officers are not encouraged to participate.)

Origin: 1:666/666.0  
Distribution: Private (secret) distribution  
Gateways:  
# Nodes:1Volume: Rule File:  
Flags:  
Moderators: Lucifer Hoof, 1:666/666.0@fidonet  
Seen by:1:666/666.0@fidonet  
Paths:  
Date added: 8-Aug-93  
Last changed: 8-Aug-93 Changed by: Lucifer Hoof,  
1:666/666@fidonet

--ELISTUPD/2 2.2.4

The Great StarGoat Faith, is considered to be Waywardly Erisian, yet  
those of that Faith, would deny it. That is their way of admitting that  
It is the Truth.

\*\*\*\*\*% % % % % % % % % % % %\*\*\*\*\*



Lunatics Vs. Morons

---

a Lunatic is a Moron, who does not yet know the Ropes. The Moron proves his Thesis; he has a logic, however twisted it may be. The Lunatic on the other hand, doesn't concern himself at all with logic; he works by short circuits. For him, everything proves everything else. The lunatic is all (idee Fixe--or fixed in his thought), and whatever he comes across confirms his lunacy. You can tell him by the liberties he takes in common sense, by his flashes of inspiration, and by the fact that sooner or later he will bring up the Illimunati conspiracy. (note the rest of this document was seized by unknown forces)

---

In Buddhism moral virtue (sila) and contemplative practices of mental cultivation (samadhi) are stages on the path to wisdom, (panna) a higher righteousness.

In Froot Loops, those that can bully and harrass others into thinking they are right, are infact correct. This is a path to higher Faith (doggdookiea) and Righteousness (BullWinkliusness).

---

His Sterility was infinite. It was part of the ecstasy.

---E.M Cioran,  
---pensees etrangles  
1969

-----Bono-----

The name Bono, for years has been worshipped by primitive African tribes as a spirit with a big nose.

Bono of U2 not only has a large nose, but also looks like Shemp of the three stooges.

Sonny Bono, popular early 70's musician Also has a big nose, and a big Moustache.

Bono is also the name of a popular clown, who delighted audiences of children with his delightful antics, and his huge red nose, until one day he snapped and carved the mark of the devil into a child's forehead at one show.

Bono the Wonder clown has since gone into hiding.

Bono Bread, is a popular Bread amongst people who only have 39 cents to buy bread, and is owned by a miserly old man, named Harvey Elle, who not only has a big nose, but also his last name has four letters, as does bono.

Coincidence? Chance? Bullshit?

You be the judge, This is a highly delicate subject, bound to have lots of controversy, first brought to light in Star magazine, and then in a later expose' by renowned journalists working for the globe. I can imagine PRO-bono's massing great sit-ins across this nation and being firebombed for their beliefs by Anti-bono advocates.

What do you think?

\*\*\*\*\*

If you fill the world with Children who do not bear your name, no one will know they are yours. Like being God in plain Clothes. You are God, you wander through the City, you hear people talking about you, God this, God that, what a wonderful Universe this is, and how elegant the law of Gravity, and you smile to yourself behind your fake beard (no better to go without a beard, for in a beard God is immediately recognizable). You soliloquize (God is always Soliloquizing): "Here I am the one, and they don't even know it." IF a pedestrian bumps into you on the street, you humbly apologize and move on, even though your God, and with a snap of your fingers you can turn the world to Ashes. But infinitely powerful as you are, you can afford to be long-suffering.

\*\*\*\*\*

There was supposed to be a picture of a fucking bum here, but I couldn't find one I liked.

"How can life be so bountiful, providing such sublime rewards for Mediocrity?"

--William S.

#####  
dronF  
-----

Exalt not the Wise, so that the people shall not scheme and contend.

--Taoist Doctrine

#####

SOMEWHERE AT THIS MOMENT, way far away, There may be Erisians in a Galaxy fighting against Lord Malamar of the Lemurites and the Dreaded Spider nut monkey race.

Subject: turtle data\Front Anon Groups of Secret Covert Illuminati

"ORGANIZATION OF MEN WHO DO NOT WANT TO WAKE UP WITH THEIR PENIS SEVERED"

"ORGANIZATION OF PEOPLE WHO FEAR DRINKING MERCURIC ACID"

"ORGANIZATION OF WOMAN WHO DON'T WANT TO DATE JEFFREY DAHMER"

"ORGANIZATION OF PEOPLE WHO DO NOT LIKE STICKING PINS IN THEIR RETINA"

-----  
Fido-Loops Policy emmenating from the Book of Ptah-Hotep

---

IF thou are Annoyed at a thing, if thou are tormented by someone who is acting within his rights, get out of his sight, and remember him no more when he has ceased to adress thee.

-----  
p \*\*\* CAUTION! \*\*\*  
from: Saint Emer of the ling  
To: All  
Re: Sing-along-with-Dave

<music playing>

If I had a hammer... I'd hammer in the evening.

I'd hammer in the morning...

And probably be making minimum wage.

---

From:Anaximander

To:Toris

subject: lunch meat

The most sacred text of all: It was written on a loaf of turkey baloney. Upon the 23 slices were put the most inspired words of the gODDESS herselph. They exposed the universe to a power unlike that of anything yet to be seen. All of the pages but one were mistakenly made into a school lunch. The remaining page rests in the sacred fantastic four lunchbox withe the Wholly Wrelic of the apple of yappledapple. it is difficult to read after ten years but the words are still earth shattering. I can furnish a transcription upon request if you would like or if anyone reading this would like.

Anaximander

-life is like a bag of cheez wiz with holes in the fabric of reality This Statement is True><This Statement is False.

Consult your Pineal Gland





Subject: Spam Jake Day  
SPAM JAKE DAY -- A Summary  
-----

By Reverend Brother Lee Harvey Oswald Smith, KSC WMD SPAM  
Episkopos, John Friedrich Cabal, Discordian Society

1) WHAT IS A JAKE? (AND WHERE CAN I GET SOME?)  
-----

A Jake is defined as part of Operation Mindfuck. Basically, it involves a lot of people collaborating to send a lot of weird stuff to some bureaucrat/official/someone somewhere, asking for some information/help/whatever, preferably in an obscure or unusual way. The letters are timed to arrive on the same day, and to make the bureaucrat/official/etc. think that either he is the target of a global conspiracy of lunatics or the general public are much more imaginative than he has previously thought.

2) WHAT IS THIS SPAM JAKE?  
-----

The plan: on Spam Jake Day (the twenty-third of May, 1994), a lot of mail will arrive at the headquarters of Hormel Foods, the manufacturer of Spam, from all over the world. This will be from various Discordian, SubGenius and other weird religious groups; on official letterhead (which looks rather weird), and from people with long, bizarre religious titles. Each letter will claim that the sender's own group is the original Church of Spam (with appropriate embellishments), and requesting official endorsement from Hormel Foods as such.

3) HOW DO I GET INVOLVED?  
-----

If you wish to be involved in this global mindfuck, all you have to do is write such a letter, in the name of your religion/conspiracy (if you don't have one, found one), adding any embellishments you may wish to add and send it to:

Hormel Foods  
Corporate Offices  
1 Hormel Drive  
Austin, MN 55912

Send the letter before Spam Jake Day, if possible timing it so that it arrives on Spam Jake Day. The rest is fnoord up to you.

[JR: Note to Johnny Vee: I didn't put that fnoord in there.]

4) WHAT WILL THIS ACHIEVE?  
-----

With luck, somebody at Hormel will find their desk inundated with curious missives from all sorts of strange groups from all over the world asking for official sanction for some esoteric activity involving Spam, or, in the parlance, "weird shit". Unable to dismiss this as a small, localised prank they will be very much puzzled by this and

possibly shall attain illumination from the shock. Candidates for official approval may receive interesting replies; furthermore, the media may pick up on this, distorting it and adding further chaos to the equation. In any case, the ripples of this should be felt far and wide, if enough people get involved.

5) WHY SHOULD I GET INVOLVED?

-----  
Because if you don't, ye shall verily be transformed into a Precious Mao Button and distributed to the Poor in the Region of Thud. Or not.

--  
Reverend Brother Pope Lee Harvey Oswald Smith, KSC WMD SPAM Episkopos, John Friedrich Cabal; High Epopt of the Secret and Terrible Rite Chairperson dei gratia, Flat Earth Society -"In your heart, you know it's flat" President-for-life, Don't Let Lieutenant Wilkes Breed Society Society Think about about --<<- Stop casting porosity -->>- Keep the lasagna flying

=====  
Sub umbra Alarum tuaram, Jehova.

--Fama Fraternitatis,  
--Allgemeine und general reformation,  
1514

-----  
Froot Loops is not Religious, Religion IS Froot Loops.  
-----

Sylabus of The Collegiate Froot Lopus University etrapyloctomy  
Department Location: Unknown A School of Comparative Irrelevance, Where useless of Impossible courses are given. The Schools aim, is to turn out scholars capable of endlessly increasing the number of unnecessary subjects. The Tetrapyloctomy Depts purpose is to inculcate a sense of irrelevance. The Adynata or Impossibilia Dept purpose is Urban planning for Gypsies.

Courses are offered in:

Morse Syntax

The History of Antartic Agriculture

The History of Easter Island Painting

Contempary Sumerian Literature

Montessori Grading

Assyrio-Babylonian Philately

The Technology of the Wheel in pre-Columbian Empires,

The Phonetics of the Silent Film

Crowd Psychology in the Sahara

-Furthermore:

The essence of the discipline is the comprehension of the underlying reason for a things absurdity.

The Oxymoronic Department: dealing in Matters of self-contradiction.

Courses include:

Tradition in Revolution,

Democratic Oligarchy,

Parmenidean Dynamics,

Shermanite Miracles-proving something happened, that cannot happen.  
Heraclitan Statics,  
Spartan Sybaratics,  
Tautological Dialectics,  
Boolean Eristic.  
Grammar of Solecisms.

Send now for the Prospectus, and Acquire a Scholarship, and a set of  
valuable Wind-chimes!

PART Twenty-one OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

---

--One fine day, the King of Fance, The Holy Roman Emperor, King  
Baudoin III of Jerusalem, and the Grand Masters of the Templars and the  
Hospitallers all decided to lay seige to Ascalon. They set together:  
King,

Court, Patriarch, Priests carrying Crosses and banners, and the  
archbishops of Tyre, Nazareth, Caesarea. It was like a big Party  
orriflames and standards  
flying, tents pitched around the enemy city, drums beating. Ascalon was  
defended by one hundred and Fifty Towers, and the inhabitants had long  
since been preparing for seige: All the houses had slits in the  
walls, They were like fortresses within fortresses.

The Templars were smart fighters, they should have known This  
was going to be tough, but no...everyone got excited, and they built  
battering rams, and  
wooden towers. They had Catapults firing under the cover of The wooden  
Shield walls they erected.

The Asconalites tried to burn their Towers, but the wind was  
against them, and they accidentally burned their own walls instead. It  
was in one place in the walls, that a breach was made, and the  
attackers charged the city.

Then a strange thing Happened, the Grand Templar, had a cordon  
set up, that only his men could enter the City. Cynics say he was  
trying to make sure the templars would get all of the Booty. A kinder  
explanation is that he feared a trap, and wanted to send his own brave  
men in first. Either way, he wasn't the brightest of Commanders. Forty  
Templars ran full steam straight

through the city, came to a screeching halt in a great cloud of dust,  
when they reached a wall on the other side, looked at one another and  
wondered what they hell they were doing there. Then they about faced  
and ran past the Saracens, who pelted them with rocks and darts,  
slaughtering alot of them, Grand Master included.

Then they closed the breach, hung the corpses from the Walls,  
and jeered at the Christians, with obscene gestures and horrid  
laughter. It is believed from these Violent Exchanges, the Concept of  
Tom and Jerry  
was begat.

---

INSANITY FEST CANCELLED

ON ACCOUNT OF LARD AND PARASITES.

MARK THE DAY ON YOUR INVIS-O-PORT A CALENDERS

dang, and I was planning on not attending.

---

Perhaps the lard will help grease the wheels of  
progressionalliationality? Or perhaps the Lard will fall on you to your  
utter utterlyness? The answers must be known.

--Crysarides of Eris.

-----  
An Open Letter to The Goddess Eris:

Sirs,

It has come to my attention that Monty Python has not been  
fully recognized as a Biblical Pantheon by your Faith. Since it is  
clearly the case, that this is so, and I fully recognize their comedy  
genius, excepting of course references in their program "Monty Python's  
Flying Circus" to Womens Undergarments, so on and so forth,

--Brigadeir General (ret)  
E.R. Cummings,  
(mrs.)

#####



#####

From:Flog Sonata

To:Altar Ego

Fundamental Truth: It's expensive to be st00pid.

Lose my sense of humour? Never! It's a code that will stay with me until the day I die, handed down to me by buddhist monks from the castle wall of the great and wonderous Tibikikaka shrine.

"Take this, young Flog!" they yelled, as battle roared around us.

I took the tablets with the sense of humour code and rode off in to the woods on my mighty steed. There, I paused by a brook, and read the code, digested it. I did more than memorize it: I found the inner meaning of it and fused it with my mind and soul.

Then, I wanked off.

Or maybe I just wanked off to the good bits of humour code. There was this one page from "Monk Monthly" that was taped to the underside of one of the tablets. Miss February 1888 was a damn sight sexier than the god damned codes of humour. Come to think of it, the codes of humour were pretty damn dull, and I chucked 'em into the brook and made Miss Feb part of my soul. Oh well.

I'm sure it was as profound an experience as those boring codes of humour would have been, had I taken the time to read 'em.

((((((((((((((((((AVAILABLE IN NO SOUND))))))))))))))))))

Where available

Cowardism:

Can you call yourself a Coward simply because the courage of others seems to you out of proportion to the triviality of the occasion? Thus wisdom creates Cowards. And thus you miss the opportunity while spending your life on the look out for it. You have to seize the opportunity instinctively, without knowing at the time that it is the opportunity. But suppose you passed up the opportunity, because you felt it was inadequate?

-----f-----n-----o-----r-----d-----



Ancient Celtics Did not know how to play basketball.  
They did however, have Baskets, And the Technology to make Balls.  
Coincidence?

You be the Judge.....

=====/\=====

By: Sir Goawaine  
To: Knightstalker  
Re: Methinks, therefore Meam...  
What Ho,....

          Knightstalker, Doth Thou Stalketh Knights? Well  
Stalketh no longer, for Here I am, Sir Go-Awaine, to clear  
up a few misconceptions, for instance, Old Aenglish  
misspellings and Misconceptions about the Aurthurian age.  
Did Thou Knoweth:

Camelot, as you call was actually called "Crapalot", for  
when making it a Rookery of birds did roost and eat all the  
Bread set out to cool, they then bombarded us for days with  
the nasty whitestuff. We thought it was sorcery and we're  
forced to Rape and Burn a fair young Virgin to Ward them  
off. In Welsh legends, it was Called "smuckers, land of the  
Grape". When Lady Gynevhyver and her Vixenous freind Lady  
Isolde first came to Crapalot, the name of the Castle was  
temporarily changed to "Cumalot", which was soon changed  
back, after Aurthur married Gynevhyver....

          Sir Lancelot, was actually sir Dancealot, the  
Predecessor to the person thou doth know as Danny Terrio of  
Dance Fever....He was the greatest Dancer in the land, not  
the greatest Jouser.

          Excrabitor, was not a sword. Aurthur got it from  
the lady of the lake, but it was the name we gave to the  
disease which you call "The Crabs"....In Aurthurs time It  
marked you as a man of great power and Flatulency.

          It was Sir Ferguson of the Rusted Gate, That was  
known to All of the Britons as the Greatest Knight, for he  
was feared near and wide, for his Flatulency. This was the  
mark of a True Knight....

          Sir GalIhad, Not Sir Galahad....He was always  
bragging about what Gal he had had....He was not to bright,  
as many times mistaken a Horses Rear, for that  
of a ladys Mouth.

          Sir Sherman of the Shelbyytes, a Tribe in the far  
northern reaches of Logres, Known as a gobbler of Goo, and  
a wobbler of Woo. None were sillier than he.

          Sir De Bovine, Was indeed a cow...who we thought  
would be funny to knight. It was always entertaining to  
read storsy written later about him, as if he had actually  
done them.

          Sir Pumice, a Vile Saxon Knight, Known for claiming  
to have built Crapalot, and to be the true king of The  
Britons, even though everyone knew he was an idiot, he was  
allowed to sulk around Crapalot. A Truer Imbecile, there  
never was.

          Well, Knightstalker I must ride, yonder calls the  
voice of Adventure and I must meet it, and my Destiny... I  
shall stop to share with you some more facts about The  
Aurthurian Legends one day, but let me also say- That Robin  
Hood did not exist at the time of King Aurthur, we never

sang and Danced as the Play Camelot would show us (except for Sir Dancealot), and the Aurthurian Legends were all a myth, including myself, they never existed.

Methanks you from the bottom of meheart,

Sir Go a waine,

:Origin Camelot BBS\ (901)353-5013\Myth\_net

=====  
"religions Can disagree, and still each be true because peoples spiritual needs come in different forms."

--Harold Kushner.

"Do not forget the importance of the Impossible, nor Imagine that it is really Unattainable."

--Ancient Erisian Doctrine.

////////////////////////////////////

Attention Illuminatis meeting moved to Provence, France...  
Center of the Earth, Via Caverns.

=====  
My Balogna has a First name, its F-N-O-R-D.....  
-----

After Beaujeu, The Order hs never Ceased to Exist, not for a moment, and after the Aumont We find an un-interuppted sequence of Grand Masters of the Order down to Our own Time, and if the name and seat of the True Grand Master and True Seneshchals who rule the Order and guide its sublime Labors remain a mystery Today, an Imprenetrable Secret known only to the truly enlightened, it is because the hourhas not struck and the time is not ripe.....

--G.A Shiffman,

--Die Entstehung der Reittergrade in der Freimauererei um de mitte des XVIII Jarhunderts





The Great Scholar Trithemius, would have been proud of FROOT\_LOOPS, As a Medieval version of the Internet, Trithemius, would have probably Found great use for Froot Lopian Logic and Reasoning, and surely would have designed more interesting Cryptograms.

Consider this:

The Night of Saint John  
36 years post hay wain  
6 messages intact with seal  
for the knights with white cloaks (Templars)  
Relapsi of provins for Vainjance (revenge)  
6 times in 6 places  
Each time 20 years makes 120 years  
This is the Plan  
The first go to the Castle interim again after 120 years the second  
join those of the Bread  
Again to the Refuge  
Again to our lady beyond the River  
Again to the Hostel of the Popelicans  
Again to the Stone  
3 times 666 before the feast of the great white Whore.

--

This was found, and deciphered from The various placings of the Stamps from Trithemius's Own Ed Mac Mahons Clearing house Sweepstakes Finalists Edition Order form, which was never mailed. Theologians, Cryptobuffs and People named Ed, cannot agree on what it means.  
-----

Monty Pythons Quest for the Holy Grail is considered distinctly Frootiopian/Erisian.

The lesson to be learned from its tale, can be gleaned thusly:

The Middle Ages Awaited the hero of the Graal and expected that the head of the Holy Roman empire would become an Image and a manifestation of that "King of the World"...The Invisible Emperor was to become also the visible one, and the middle ages would be "middle" in the sense of "central"...

The Invisible, unviable center, the sovereign who must reawaken, the same hero, avenging and restoring. These are not fantasies of a Dead, Romantic past but, rather, the simple truth for those who, today, alone, can legitimately call themselves alive.

--Julius Evola.

Also, That going around saying in your best Phoney English Accent "we are the knights who say ni!" is a sure sign, that you are in need of a life, and that others view you as a nerd.

\* Forwarded Request from the Froot Loops Illuminati office\*

of Request Forwarding, With attached Auto-response:

G> I'd like to sign up for the sub-moderator post of Research,  
GG> since I know a lot of really useless stuff, but I am  
GG> temporarily out of form TTYL8RFormJ. Please send me more  
GG> form TTYL8RFormJ packets, so that I may fill one out and

GG> distribute the others to local vagrants.

Two crates of form TTYL8RFormJ are on the way! Along with a copy machine, a 486/66 computer, a fax machine, your own personal secretary, a janitor to empty your trashcans, and a maid to clean your office.

Thank you for offering your services to the FROOT\_LOOPS research department. There are several on-going projects at this time that are being funded by the dues paid by the 1000's of FROOT\_LOOPS members:

1.A user-installable chip that allows a 14.4 modem to emulate a 300 baud modem.

2.The testing of a hypothesis that a particular ingredient in a Zagnut candy bar is actually a cure for Tuberculosis.

3.Data collection (by means of psychological interviews) of the cause and nature of bad Acapulco cliff divers. This project is having difficulty getting started due to the surprising lack of candidates that fit the desired profile.

4. Tom Jones ... Engelbert Humperdink.  
Brothers?  
Cousins?  
Genetic cloning?  
Coincidence?

5. <funding for 5th project not yet approved by the Step Poly-father>

--Note this auto-Response was designed using Theorys of Fnord subliminal messages. If it worked, you will not be able to understand what it is supposed to mean.

-----Shazam-----  
Ancient Power Word, or Colliquial Expletive?

---



PART Twenty-Four OF 15 PRINCIPIA ENTROPIUS

The Analogy of Opposites is the relation of light to shadow, peak to abyss, fullness to void. Allegory, mother of all Dogmas, is the replacement of the seal by the hallmark, or reality by shadow; it is the Falsehood of Truth, and the truth of Falsehood.

\*\*\*\*\*

If one had to choose between Mary-ann or Jeanie? Wouldn't the choice be obvious? Even if she could not grant wishes?

\*\*\*\*\*

The Lessons of The Monk Tom Gnos,  
NC for the Fransiscan/Dominican\_net,  
to a Lesser Acoylote:

I believe it was Tommy smothers who once said: "You can tell who is running the country, by how much clothes they have on. The normal people, why we are the less-ons, see we have less clothes, and the people running the country, they are the more-ons"

That's why he was out of work for about 50 years or whatever when they cancelled his show. It wasn't cause it was to radical, it was just because it sucked.

> Cute. Just because I'm ignorant about the workings of the  
> silicon trails....

hey, The day you claim you understand how fido works, is the day I will say you are full of shit. I don't think anyone really knows how everything works. Maybe Greg Jansen, but I am pretty sure he is full of shit (G).

\*\*\*

our faith is open to Werewolves and Vampires and And anyone/thing, we do not discriminate. We do however reserve the right to pass judgement, and beat the crap out of you, if we can get away with it.

\*\*\*

"...of these mysterious initiates--now become numerous, bold, conspiring- all was born: Jesuitism, Magnetism, Martinism, Philosophers Stone, Somnambulism, eclecticism."

--C.L. Cadet-Gassicourt,  
--Le Tombeau de Jaques de Molay

-----

Illuminati/Codewords to Remember:

"John has a long mustache".

countersign:

"The Chair is against the Wall"

-----

Fiji said that Mord says that Omar says that we are all unicorns anyway.

-----

Three Stooges Cult/Shempism as Dogma.

The highest of the Three:

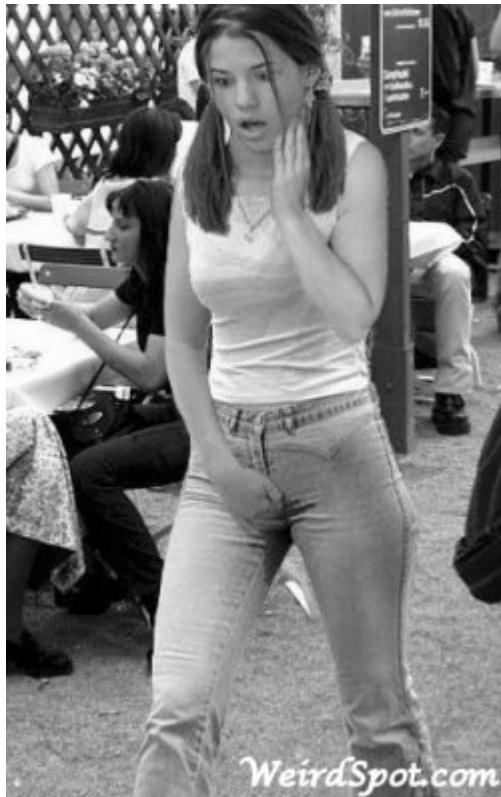
Arch-Saint Moe

St. Larry

St. Curly

St. Shemp (or the black Shemp)

This particular grouping of Saints is revered as Universally Wise, and truly Erisian. Their propensity to do each other Damage, yet to stay together, signifies truly moronic proportions of Divine Calibre. These are the greatest of Morons, and it is upon whose shoulders, the morons of this age. For we truly sit on the shoulders of Giants. Perhaps we should have went Wee-Wee, before we got all the way up there.





if Froot\_Loops is on the list, then you might have hope,  
for I believe it was Bob Hope, who said:  
"What?, where the hell am I?"

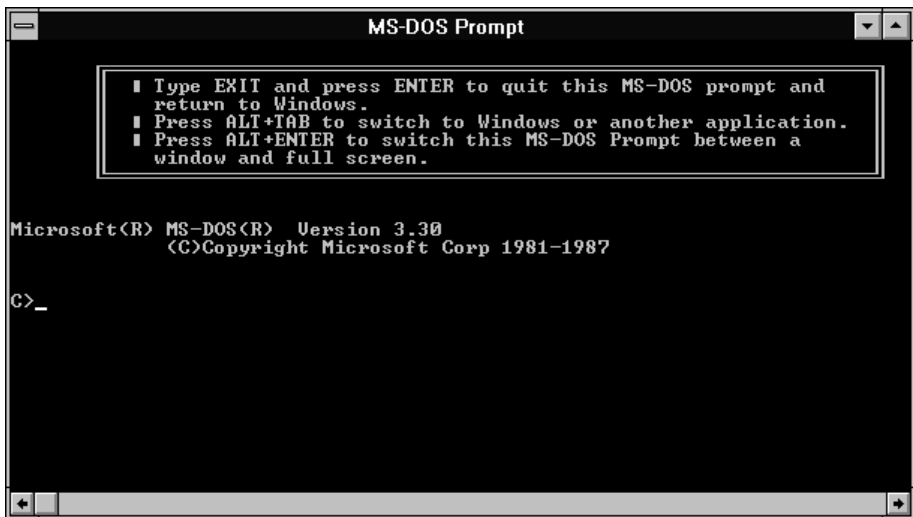
Which is a sign of the insanity going into remission state,  
as the minds  
eye focuses and naturally wonders where it is, and what it  
has done.

AK>One problem, I don't even know how to delete a file.

You need to read the dos manual cover to cover, its only  
697 pages of the dryest reading you might ever do. Its that  
or make freinds with someone who will do it for you. A word  
of advice: don't let people with handles like Immortus or  
Slayer have access to your dos, despite the good intentions  
they may have...

AK>Do you think my lack of DOS knowledge will provide an  
not if you are running Os/2

Well I am sure I have solved your problem, feel free to ask  
me about something else you may need proffesional guidance  
with.



-----  
It is with this that we End this Book of the Principia Entropius,  
atleast within the form That Is recognizable in this Reality. The alien  
Entity, whose plan for Global Fnord Domination, has for some reason  
chosen to end Book one here, except for the part which is invisible.  
You are left to ponder the mystery of that decision.

# The Eris Entropius

Book Two  
The EntroHocusPocus

Doctrine of The Holy Chapter of Froot Loops, and Useful Text file.

THE WANDERINGS OR FALSIFICATIONS  
OF THE ONE THOUGHT OF

His AssHoliness S'Wingitus Dickitumus  
(John Kanash)

Wherein Is Explained  
Absolutely Everything Worth Knowing  
About Absolutely Anything  
and then Some, but not as much  
as before...Which was more.  
except for when more was  
explained, but less was known,  
but not as much when more was  
believed to be known, because  
that was false.

In case you are wondering, is a benevolent dictatorship, an ecological experiment, an exercise in guerrilla ontology known as



This Text File describes a Wayward sect of The Discordian Society. The Froot Loops Cult as it is come to be called by some, is not as religiously devout as others of its kind, and Prefers to work in Mundane guises. Essentially We are to Fido What Erisians are to Christianity. We have developed our Entire Culture around the Telecommunications medium of our Faith. We speak of BBS's as one might of their Temples. We speak of Echos as one might of their Streets or Plazas or Stables. WE speak of Cheese doodles and Chilled Toilet Seats as if it were Cheese doodles and Chilled Toilet Seats so as you can see, we are "tetched by the fever."

Mors sceptris ligonibus æquat.



Mors vltima linea rerum.

*Diuitijs flores, et maiorum nobilitate te iactas, et exultas de pulchritudine corporis, et honoribus qui tibi ab hominibus deferuntur? Respice te ipsum quia mortalis es; et quia terra es, et in terram ibis.*



---

Introduction

---

Much as inspired by the devout faith of Erisians, and the Principia Discordia, This book destined to be a (Literatus Immortalus) as great as perhaps something written by wise old guys, who are long since dead. Perhaps even greater than the Principia Discordia, or the Farmers Almanac.

One thing that Distresses me, is that the author of the PD, was so Vague about who created, as if anyone cared that an alien Intelligence of Some magnitude had created this text file, in order to subvert human Kind into its servitude...I mean this is immaterial. This is the Second book, if you do not have the Lost first book, then you will suffer until you do. IF you do not have the books written after these, then either we have not written them yet, or they do not yet exist, in this reality/form.

Entropian Motto: I did not do it, nobody saw me, you cannot prove anything, especially that.

---

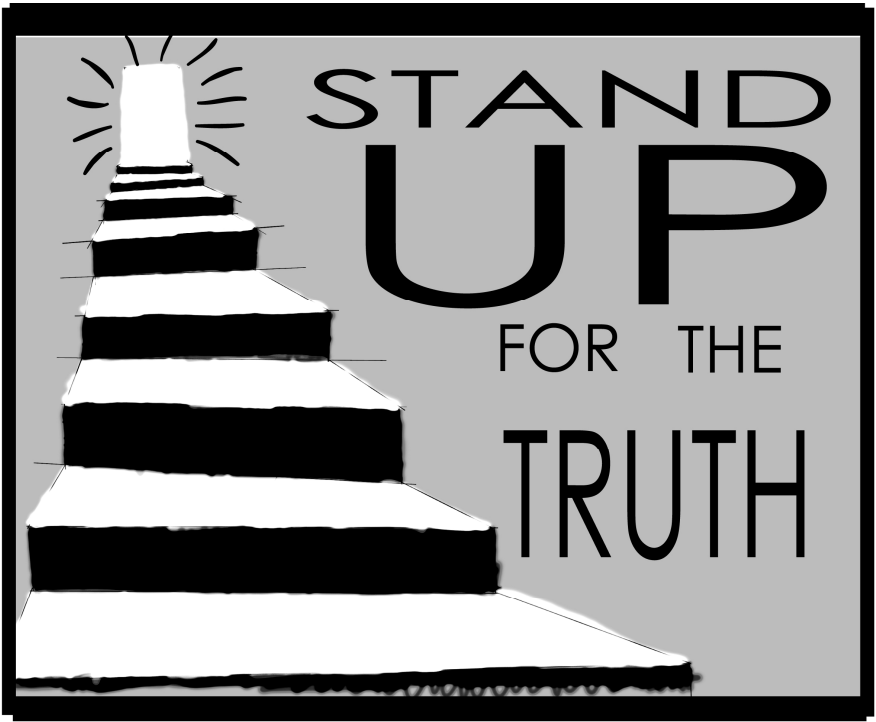
" Sometimes the text is serious and straightforward, sometimes its obscure oracles demand deep knowledge of the Qabalah for interpretation, others contain obscure allusions, play upon words, secrets expressed in cryptogram, double or triple meanings which must be combined in order to appreciate the full flavour; others again are subtly ironical or cynical. At first sight the book is a jumble of nonsense intended to insult the reader. It requires infinite study, sympathy, intuition and initiation. Given these I do not hesitate to claim that in none other of my writings have I given so profound and comprehensive an exposition of my philosophy on every plane..."

--Alleister Crowley  
Book Of Lies

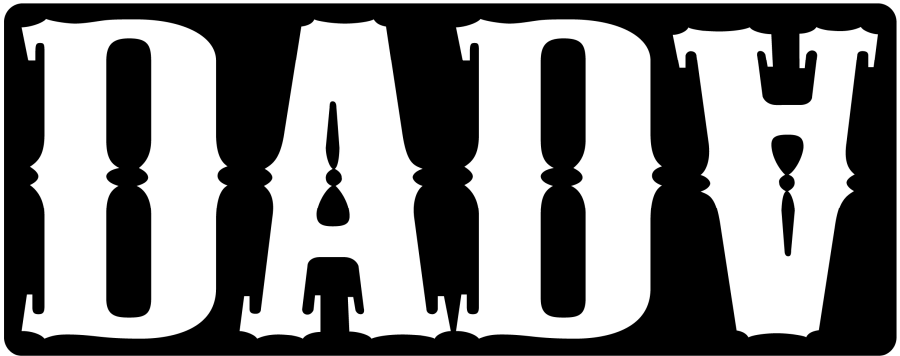


THERE IS NO LAW BUT SHUT THE FUCK UP

Letters, WE get lots and lots of letters,  
-Dave Lettermans Mailbag theme  
circa 1993



ASCEND THE STEPS OF



That's absolutely right, you do not need the First Book to learn about Eris, or even the Froot Loops Cult, but it sure does help, of course you do not need Air to live, well ok, you do, but it you can go without it for a little while, And that's exactly what your life could be like, if you are the next contendant, in the Super Showcase for megaenlightment and superspirituality on the popular interplanal game Show: "The Price is Flaxxe"....

(not to be confused with the Archwizardress Sandra Price)....

=====

There is a body that enfolds the Whole of the world; imagine it in the form of a circle, for this is the form of the whole... Imagine now that under the circle of this body are the 36 deacons, midway between the total circle and the circle of the Zodiac, transported along it with planets... the changing of kings, the rising up of cities, famine, plague, the tides of the sea, earthquakes: none of these takes place without the influence of the deacons.

--Corpus Hermeticus,  
excerptum VI

-----  
From:Spom

To:Spam

Subject: ANYONE WHO IS NOT A WOMBAT SYSTEMS ANALYST, LOOK THE OTHER WAY!

Note:

- 1)Twelve Underwoobs referenced this system not two hours ago, leaving trails of Liederhosen from here to St. Pauls, Minneapolis, and Fresno.
  - 2)Twelve burrito-brained beasts from the beyond recently sabotaged the system's capacity for nonviolence, leaving only traces of jello and mud.
  - 3)There is a small fracture in cluster seven, section twelve, of WOMBAT main core, resulting in freak bursts of pink laser light which reveal our structures to receptive humans.See to its repair.
  - 4)Bonk.
  - 5)There have been no fewer than wombat underwoobic microprosopi on the loose for no more than delta plus q.y hours.Return them at once.
  - 6)There is no 6.
- WSA Gecko #4658

-----  
The Treasure of Spirituality and all its trappings, is not in the deceiving of the masses and the convincing them of the falsities of mythology are fact. The value is in the believing in something, The communion, the bonding that common-tie, even if other groups, are opposed to the trappings of your faith.

The real goal, should be to unite all the faiths, but as the nature of humans, and goddesses is to disagree, that is all but impossible. So what is the value of immersing oneself in a religion, especially this one?

As Humans crave Food for nourishment, and natural Crave the company of others for Mating purposes, it is our belief that they crave spirituality, not necessarily in the form of mystic babble, but perhaps

in Science, in empirical logic. All but the most ignorant of us, want to feel a purpose in life, and Spirituality can give a person that fulfilment.

The best part about our faith, is that we have cool parties, and some of the niftiest mythology. Also Hooters, that's something, that is very holy, to us...And Hot Dogs...not many faiths, have hot dogs, as part of its mythology/spiritual trappings, and that might be what puts us above other faiths.

---The Reverand Step-Polyfather  
Swinging Dick  
--Sermon on Mt. Baldie,  
given while entirely intoxicated.

\*\*\*\*\*  
note: While we do not advocate intoxication, we do not, not advocate it, if you know what we don't mean.  
\*\*\*\*\*



The Age of Antonines...The World was full of marvelous correspondences, subtle resemblances; the only way to penetrate them-- and to be penetrated by them---was through dreams, oracles, magic, which allow us to act on nature and her forces, moving like with like. Knowledge is elusive and volatile; it escapes measurement.

---

From:Flog Sonata  
To:St.Half-Mad  
A Treatise onThe UNTHWAKABLES.

The secret inner core of the MOOist church.They live in shadows, and never brush their teeth...They are (dramatic music) The Unthwakables.

Lurking in darkness, the unthwakables perform strange and mysterious rites for their ring leader, one St.Half Mad.

Armed only with wet sponges, the unthwakables are calm, cool, and completely psychotic.

They feed off your lack of fear.

They wear funny hats.

They know when you are sleeping, and they'll guess when you're awake about 50% of the time.

They are, the unthwakables!

They carve soap into funny animal shapes.

They haunt you like the plague.

They feed your pets rare and disaterous herbs that cause your pets excretions to be bright beige.

They are, the unthwakables.

---

Knowledge is wasted on the Youth, for in there minds, they have it all, yet the old will not believe them.

---

Answers to the Quiz in Book one 1:

---

1. Two Avocadoes would remain.
  2. Family Fued.
  3. 72
  4. There is no answer
  - 5."Crotch-full a lovin"
-

## The Tale of Saint Cyprian

---

Saint Cyprian of Antioch, led a wondrous life. He was such a cool Saint, that he is surely to be adopted and cherished by Erisians, Magic spells of Love, and to cause your enemies Death, are attributed to this Funkadellic Saint of the Silver Age. His parents wanted him to know about the Earth, Land, Sea and Air, so they sent him to the most distant realms, that he might acquire all mysteries, including the generation and corruption of herbs, and the virtues of plants and animals. The secrets not of Natural History, but Occult Science, those buried in the depths of distant and archaic traditions. At Delphi, Cyprian Dedicated himself to follow Apollo ("Follow Apollo" was the catchy Motto of the faith, devised by High Priest Smokus Doobus of Cyprus). and there he dedicated himself also to the dramaturgy of the Serpent, but it was widely believed, that he did not inhale, or enjoy it. He Studied the "Mysteries of Mithra" (a Slogan devised by the High Priestess Cuntialipptys, after hearing of the snazzy "Follow Apollo" Motto), on Mount Olympus he was guided by fifteen hierophants, but they did not have a catch-phrase that struck him as very cool, so he left and went to Argos. In Argos, he attended the Rites to summon the Prince of this World, in order to master his intrigues. Then in Delios was initiated into the Mysteries of Hera "Hera comes to save the Day" (was a very silly motto, but acceptable enough). In Phrygia he learned heptascopic Fortunetelling, and eventually there was nothing left of land, sea, and air that he did not know, no ghost, no object, no artifice of any kind, not even the art of altering writing through the use of Sorcery. In the Underground Temples of Memphis (Egypt or Tennessee, not sure) he had learned how demons communicate with earthly things and places, what they loathe and love, how they dwell in darkness and how they mount resistance in certain domains, how they put secret backward messages in Perry Como Recordings, how they are able to possess souls and bodies, the feats of higher knowledge they can perform, of memory, terror, and illusion, and the art of causing turmoil in the earth, influencing underground currents. But alas, he was converted to Eris, but something of his knowledge, is kept here, in the mouths and minds of the Idolaters of Froot Loops. We have yet to unlock the secrets, but of this, that which is known, is that Crisco will be used, and plenty of it.

\* note: Butter flavoured Crisco, has been ruled out, as blasphem.



Crisco—Better than butter for cooking



Odin 3  
+Freya 0

-----  
3

Satan 17  
+Shaitan 2  
+Set 18  
+Lucifer 4

-----  
41

Saturn or Chronos 24  
+Mars or Ares 38  
+Venus or Aphrodite 14  
+Jupiter or Zeus 31  
+Mercury or Hermes 52

-----  
169

Osiris 47  
+Horus 59  
+Ra, etc. 53  
+Isis 38  
+Thoth or Tahuti 29  
+Heru etc. 16

-----  
252

Caveats: I do not represent this to be an exhaustive search. Exhaustive, yes, but Crowley's writings fill many shelves and filing cabinets, and the time involved (not to mention some travel) would be prohibitive to getting a complete answer inside of a year. This sampling is only from material that has been recorded electromagnetically. Luckily, most publishers of current editions have done their typesetting on computers, and so we have the majority of Crowley's books now in print in the index. It also means that his early poetry, now almost completely out of print and/or demand, is not represented as well as might be hoped.

Tony Inter Alia





>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus  
Part five of 15

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The Book of Explanations:

Early Explanations of the Froot Loops Faith:  
Ancient Scriptures written By Ancient Hittite  
S'wingitus D'ickitius the Younger,  
Translated from the Cuniform

This is the Froot Loops, It is place where naked women, who are all Quite good looking and single, Converse about how they would like to meet a Computer geek, or complete stranger over the bbs. You are fortunate to even be in this Extremely Useful Echo area. Well it is actually not a place where Naked Women, Converse about how they would like to meet a Computer Geek, or complete stranger over the bbs. I chose the name Froot Loops, because I figured it would make most people curious.

I am not in the habit of explaining anything I do on BBS's, because Fear and Ignorance, are my two favorite tools. Since I am no longer a sysop, but a moderator I figure, I might want to explain a little here in the beginning. Think of this as an Ancient Roman Forum, where Ideas and Thoughts are presented and debated by anyone who feels like participating, and those that participate feel a sense of joy and Community involvement. No, Come to think of it, that's not at all what this net is about, Let me try again. Think of this Echo, as a Bunch of frightened monkeys, hiding in an open field under a single tree, in the cold rain.

With The Larger Monkeys, Taking their place high in the tree, only to be struck by lightning. The Smaller, weaker monkeys are easy prey for the Roaming Jackals. When the rain ends, nothing but dead, smoking Monkey flesh remains... No that's not at all what this echo is about, Forget all that too. Ok, Picture the above two Examples, Mixed together into one concept. Throw in a Moderator...Now do not think of me as the typical moderator. Over time, you will get to Know me, I am Called "Swinging Dick" by my friends, but you may call me "John Kanash", I have been known to answer to "ALL" from time to time. That's not important right now. I am open to alot of ideas, I will gladly converse with just about anyone, regarding almost any subject, however since this is my net, from time to time I will declare a topic or present some information. All I need you, as a user to do, is to Read it all very carefully, comment on it, and Apply negative advertising about this echo everywhere you go. What I mean is, insist that people not read this echo, tell the sysops to stop carrying it in the name of decency, Warn people not to get embroiled in the discussions in this echo. This will result in a lot of people doing just the opposite of What you tell them. I am not sure, but I call this Phenomenon "Swinging Dicks First Law of Cheese" There is no reason for that, I just thought I would share it with you. Remember when negative advertising the Echo, to inadvertently, but blatantly tell people how to get to the Echo. The name of this echo is Currently Froot Loops as you probably know. This is subject to change, periodically, so do not get too attached to the name. I am a big fan of mediocrity, and the chinsey, and gaudy aspects of life, and hopefully this echo will reflect that. I Also tend to refer to an "Echo" as a "NET", however the "NET" represents a group of echo's. You will have to learn to live with it. I will be posting The Rules of this Echo, The sysops carrying the echo, have the

responsibility to scan for "OFFICIAL RULES". They must the Correlate them, Zip them, Convert them to Gifs, then into .PCX files, IF time permits, they should read them aloud in sound files. They should make them available for Download, Users should then Download them, and Print them onto Parchment colored paper, or If they do not have parchment, should at least use a nice border to surround the text, Then Place them into a black, plastic 3-ring binder. Do not use one or two ring binders, as there is a greater chance the paper can be torn out, and you might lose one of the valued rules. These rules are to be guarded dearly, and coveted like religious artefacts. Failure to follow even One of them will result in extreme pain, monstrous amounts of Bullshit, monogamy, and eventual death threats. This is not limited to the "rule breaker" or offender. I may punish someone who is completely innocent, as a warning to the offender. I of course, am not limited to following the rules, as I will be to busy making up new ones, and conducting in depth investigations and Trial revue boards. Pressing "N" or ">enter<" or any number, or any key on your keyboard means that you accept this as gospel, and that you are more than willing to suffer the consequences, and possibly have a good time on the Froot Loops.

Thanks very little,

Swinging Dick!

BTW---Please ignore the above text, do not read it, or believe it.

-----  
Explanation #2:

There is no explanation.

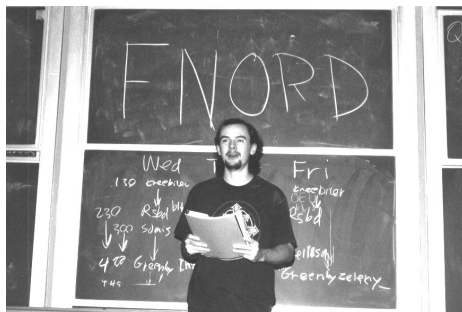
Explanation #3:

fnord.

Explanation #4

it is 5 tonnes of flaxxe

-----



--I did not know I was looking in the women's showers, honest...

--Early confused pre-teen Erisian  
book of explanation  
part five, of 15  
book two principia Entropius.



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Griffian Belief system:

One Doctrine of Froot Loopism is based on portions of the Andy Griffith show. Only the Black and White episodes are significant, because the colors of black, white and grey are symbolic of lifes internal morality/struggle. Each episode has specific moral values that can be studied, and used to inspire. It is our hope, that it is used, to indoctrinate future genetically bred clone-warriors, into Cold-ruthless religious zealot killers who will serve to protect our empire, or to merely give old ladies comfort at night, with a growing understanding of basic human morality and charity. One might think, that St. Andy would be the most revered, this is not the case. St. Floyd the Barber, is the most honoured of all the Griffian demigods. For it is he, who was most sedate, and on the best medication of all of them, surpassing even the wisdom of St. Otis the Drunk. St Floyd with his drawn out words, and hidden meanings, revealed the cold ruthless killer inside, and it is theorized that St. Floyd was one of the first Transylvanians, sent here to infiltrate earth. This is of course utter bullcrap. You can read more about the exacting Dogmas and wisdom of the Griffian belief, in the lost manuscripts of "The Books of Mayberry".

Griffian Demi-Gods

---

St. Floyd--god of better living through medication,  
St. Otis the Drunk--god of bondage and alcohol induced hallucinations.  
St. Goober--God of Guns and Cars, and sorry Cary Grant impersonations.  
St. Barney--god of Internal Security and Street Crossing.  
St. Aunt Bea--Goddess of Homemaking and worrying  
St. Gomer--God of Marines and the Wisdom of Tao.  
St. Andy--God of Matlockians  
St. Opie--God of the unfaithful  
St. Raif--God of Inbreeding and Unlawful production of Hallucinogens.  
St. Ernest T.God of The "Vern Faith"

\*note St. Barney, is not to be confused with the Evil and cretinous Barney the lovable dinosaur, Grimaces evil brother.

Excerpts from the Book of Mayberry:

2:9 Book of Otis: And Otis did ride his Sacred Cow down the streets of Mayberry, claiming for all that it was the greatest horse money could buy.

--Interpretation: The classic "Emperors Clothes" parable.

3:1 Book of Otis: I will have a snort, andy. stuttered Saint Otis...

--Interpretation: could be meant in many different ways, the meanings differ wildly amongst sects of the Griffian sub-faith.

2:7 Book of Floyd: Hey andy, I think you need a haircut, yeah, a haircut, oooo, hows opie doing? ooooo I got to tell you, opie came in here, with some freinds of his, and broke my barber pole, ooo that wasn't very nice, andy...oooo, what are we going to do?

--Interpretation: some have indicated, this is the fall from grace for Opie, and one reason his allowance is so low. It is widely believed by griffinians, that Those who are unfaithful of the griffinian faith (but not those, who were never given an indoctrination into the faith), When they die, will live as children in Mayberry, and wonder why there allowance is a third of what other boys and girls get, these people are under the guidance of The Fallen Saint Opie, Keeper of the Sacred Candle, and have a secret club, which meets in barns.

1:1 Book of feif: nip it in the bud!

--Interpretation--classically believed to mean to stop blasphemy before it started, and followers of St. Barney are very paranoid as a result. Others, especially of the Hashish faith, revere this in the growing of Hemp.

It is believed that Those not indoctrinated into the faith of Griffinians, must spend eternal life in Mt. Pilot, taking jobs in local restaurants and shops, and serving those who live in Mayberry, eternal resting place of placidity, for the faithful. Those who reject the faith, after being indoctrinated, are sent away to the big city, which is filled with peril and must play with Jimmy Fleet and his band with a big beat as punishment.

-----  
The Matlockians are a hybrid faith, who revere St. Andy as the patron Of their Faith, and these people generally revere the old eccentric members of their faith, as very wise and keen. It is a custom of their faith, to tell a story for an entire hour, and then deliver the lot/moral as something completely unrelated/unexpected. This is called the Holy suspense, but thought of as quite boring by those not of the faith, because every story, seems almost identical.

-----\*\*\*\*\*-----  
It is believed the Vern Faith, borrowed heavily from Saint Ernest T. While the Verns, are Monotheistic, recognizing a slightly different Ernest, and none of the other griffinian Saints; They are quite stupid and gullible. They preface all prayers with the phrase "Hey Vern" and instead of "Amen" say "Know whut Amean"... There religious Documents are few, having mostly illiterate followers, they were forced to place their holy relics on VHS available in Blockbuster Temples everywhere.

-----  
(Honk if you Fnord)  
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Principia Entropius Book Two

>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus

Part seven of 15

---

The analogy of opposites is the relation of light to shadow, peak to abyss, fullness to void. Allegory, mother of all dogmas, is the replacement of the seal by the Hallmark, or reality by shadow; it is the falsehood of truth, and the truth of falsehood.

--Eliphas Levi,  
--Dogme de la haute magie,  
page 22

---

From:Altar Ego  
To:Flog Sonata  
Subject: Cheap laughs cost your soul plenty.

The more rules, the less room in which to move. Humours rules are invisible, so that true jokes (or accidental ones) can walk right through the barriers. Bad Humour creates its own blockages, just like a poor diet.

PRUNING SHEARS - THE SHORTCUT TO INTESTINAL BLISS!

- KISS THE COLON,

Atlantis Eon

P.S.- Have you ever gotten too close to a dead Horse, flog?

I don't know if anyone's made such oblique implications to you before...

A L L H A I L F L O G S I N A T R A !

\* \* \* \* \*

Thall Shalt Hail False Prophets Before me...  
it makes them think, we believe them...

--The Goddess Eris

\* \* \* \* \*

ALL HAIL FROOT LOOPS!!!!!!

The Amparo Argument: The particular Empirical Event does not matter, if its an "ideal principle": That which cannot be verified under ideal conditions, and ideal meaning: never. But its still true.

---

\* \* \* \* \*

Thou Shalt Hail Things that could be true,  
or could be false,  
it will confuse others...

--The Goddess Eris

\* \* \* \* \*



**A parable:  
The Pedantic Ethnologist.**  
#####

The Ethnologist spent many years studying cannibalism. He challenges the smugness of the whites by assuring everybody that actually human flesh is delicious. Then one doubter decides to see for himself and performs the experiment--on him. As the Ethnologist is devoured piece by piece, he hopes, for he will never know who was right, that at least he is delicious, which will justify the ritual and his death.

Better Real than a dream, At least if something is Real, then you are not to blame.

--Erisian Proverb.

---

Lean to the Right  
Rush Rules  
Does anyone  
talk to Rush on Compuserve?

I talk to Rush spiritually and mentally. I talk to rush, through the TV screen. I talk to Rush, when I am in a car, I do not go far, just to get a jar.

I talk to Rush, and I talk to Van Halen... I talk to The animals... I do not wear a green Hat....

--Excerpt from the Unpublished Dr. Suess Classic,  
The return of the Naked Godivas, for sega genesis.

((((((((AVAILABLE IN MORONOSOUND))))))))  
WHERE AVAILABLE

+++++Abulafrians:  
Use Cypher code: Right.

gmptf@

---

--Vulcan Humorism--

Acolyte to Thom Gnos:  
"Hey someone told me my days were numbered!"

Thom Gnos:  
"Sure enough, on your Calendar, each day has a numerical value"

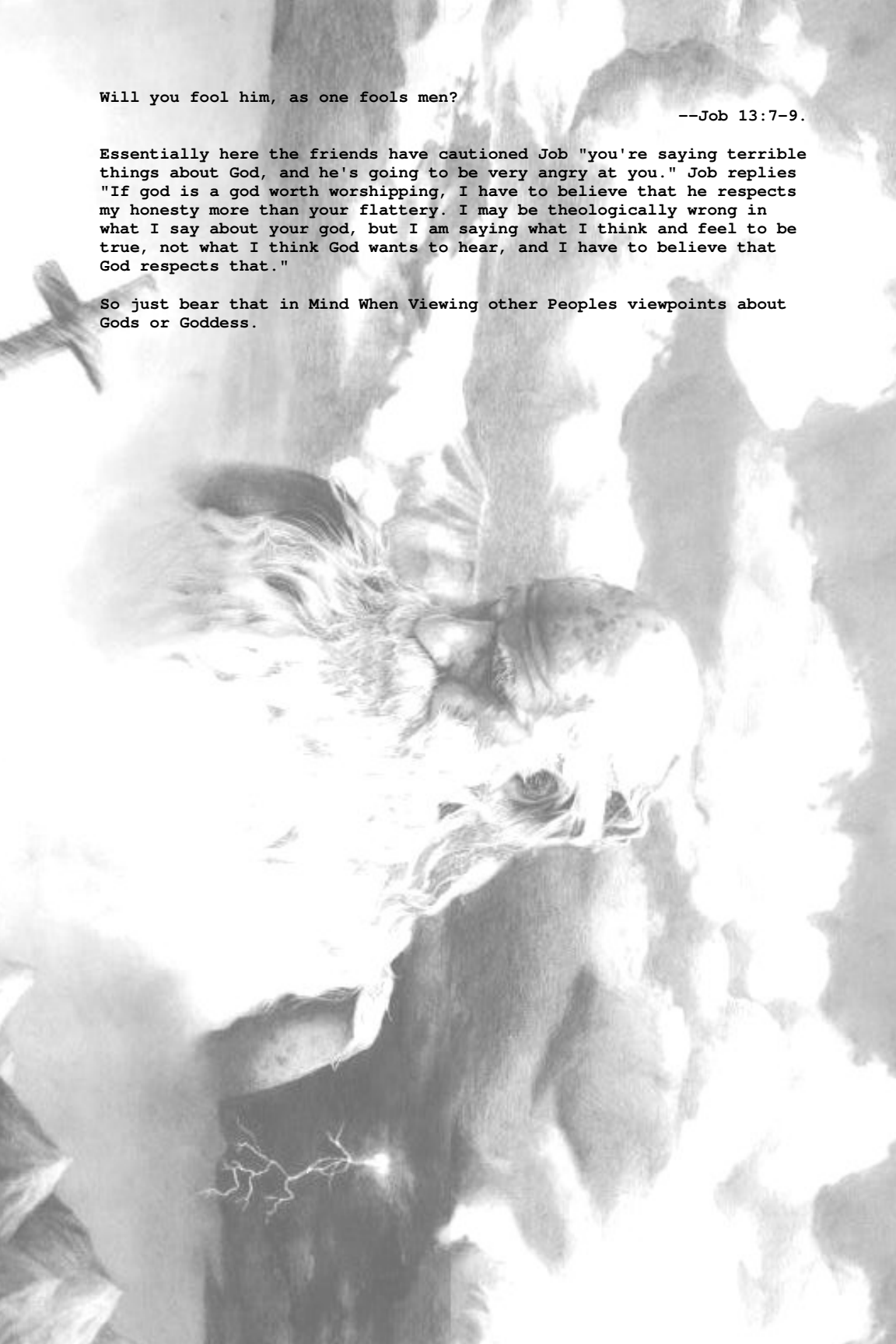
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The Picatrix  
The unholy Milanese Magazine of Occult  
Swimsuit edition now available  
Cover goes to Isis, Egyptian Goddess

---

Those of you, who revere other faiths, who might be examining this document, (especially Jewish or Christians) might be calling it blasphemy. Remember the words of Job:

Will you speak unjustly on Gods Behalf?  
Will you speak deceitfully for him?  
What will happen we he examines you?



Will you fool him, as one fools men?

--Job 13:7-9.

Essentially here the friends have cautioned Job "you're saying terrible things about God, and he's going to be very angry at you." Job replies "If god is a god worth worshipping, I have to believe that he respects my honesty more than your flattery. I may be theologically wrong in what I say about your god, but I am saying what I think and feel to be true, not what I think God wants to hear, and I have to believe that God respects that."

So just bear that in Mind When Viewing other Peoples viewpoints about Gods or Goddess.



Froot Loopian/Dead Head Game:  
Zoo, zortch, etc.

These are the play terms in a word and eye contact game called "Zoom!", which is one of many games gathered by the folks at the New Gamers Foundation and published in their books. Basically, you get five or more people in a circle(the more the merrier) and instruct them that there are five basic plays to this game... "Zoom" is the basic move, and moves the "zoom" from person to next person... to move a zoom, look at the person next to you(head movement is absolutely necessary) and say to him "Zoom"...he/she is now the possessor of the "Zoom", and may turn head to the person next to them and say "zoom", or they can do the second move, which is the Zortch". When you "zortch" a "zoom", it's basically like blocking a shot in basketball. It stops the "Zoom" and sends it back to the original sender. In this case, the "zortcher" must continue to look at the original "zoomer" and does not turn the head. Now comes the complicated part... "mafigliano's" and a term which I assume "boing" means, the "ignorential lenki"...these are zooms and zortches with head fakes thrown in...for a "mafigliano", you are sending the zoom to the next player, but continue to look at the player who sent the zoom to you... for the "ignorential lenki", you zortch the player who sent you the zoom, but you do so while turning your head to the next player, as if to continue the zoom. Things get going pretty good, once everybody gets the hang of it... but what happens when someone is stuck (the folks on either side of him keep zortching his zooms)? Our fifth move, the desperation move, comes in... If you're stuck, look at anyone in the circle and say "Hogwash" and that sends the zoom to them. Remember the basic tenets of new games-Have Fun, Play Hard, and Nobody Gets Hurt.

\$

Simply because they change and hide their names, do not give their right age, and by their own admission go about without allowing themselves to be recognized, there is no logic that can deny that they necessarily must exist.

-----Heinrich Neuhaus  
Confesio Fraternalis Roseae Crucis ad eruditos Europae  
Page 5

Ponder the Mystery:

Games without Frontiers, War without Fears...

-----  
The I am Rubber you Are Glue Buddhist\Eris Doctrine:  
-----

Excerpted from The Sutra of Fourty-Two Sections:

And the blessed One Observed the Ways of Society and noticed how much misery came from malignity and foolish offences done only to gratify vanity and self-seeking pride.

And the Buddha Said: If a man foolishly does me Wrong, I will return Him the protection of my ungrudging Love; the More evil comes from him, the more good shall go from me; the fragrance of goodness always comes to me.and the Harmful Air of Evil, goes to Him.\*

A Foolish Man, Learning that the Buddha observed the principle o great love which commends the return of good for evil, came and abused him. The Buddha was silent pitying his folly. When the man had finished his abuse, the Buddha asked him, saying "son, if a man declined to accept a present made to him, to whom would the present belong?" And he Answered: "In that case it would belong to the man that had offered it."

"My son," said the Buddha, "Thou hast railed me, but I decline to accept thy abuse, and request thee to keep it thyself. Will it not be a source of misery to thee? AS the echo belongs to the sounds, and the Shadow to the substance, so misery will over-take the evil doer without fail."

The abuser made no reply, and Buddha Continued.

"A wicked Man who reproaches a virtuous one is like one who looks up and spits at heaven; the spittle soils not the heaven, but comes back and defiles his own person."

"The Slanderer is like one who flings dust at another when the wind is contrary the Dust does but to return on him who threw it. The virtuous man cannot be hurt and the misery that the other would inflict comes back on himself."

"Besides that, if you really piss me off, I will do some of that Kung-fu shit on you, and make you wish You had tried this shit with Jesus or something."

=====  
\*-see Curse of Fergusins Evil Air.

Pinball An Eris/Loopian Game  
=====

You don't play pinball with your hands, you play it with your groin too. The Pinball problem is not to stop the ball before its swallowed by the mouth at the bottom, or to kick it back to mid-field like a half-back. The

Problem is to make it stay up, where the lighted targets are more numerous and have it bounce from one to another, wandering, confused, delirious, but still a free agent. And you achieved this, not by jolting the ball, but by transmitting vibrations to the case, the frame, but gently so the machine won't catch on and say Tilt. You can only do it with the groin, or with the play of the hips that makes the groin not so much bump, as slither, keeping you on the side of an orgasm. And if the hips move according to nature, its the buttocks that supply the forward thrust, but gracefully, so that when the thrust reaches the pelvic area, it is softened, as in homeopathy, where the more you shake a solution and the more the drug dissolves in the water added gradually, until the drug has almost entirely disappeared, the more medically effective and potent it is. Thus from the groin and infinitesimal pulse is transmitted to the case, and the machine obeys, the ball moves against nature, against inertia, against gravity, against the laws of dynamics, and against the cleverness of its creator, who wanted it disobedient. The ball is intoxicated with vis movendi, remaining in play for memorable and immemorial lengths of time. nothing

between the Jeans and the subliminated fury must interpose the connection, besides skin, nerves, padded bone... In fact the best player, would be a women, with a subliminated erotic fury, a sly frigidity, a disinterested adaptability to the partners response, a taste for arousing desire without suffering the excess of ones own: The Amazon must drive the pinball crazy and savor the thought that she will then abandon it. That is why this is obviously a game devised by the Goddess.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Excuse me while I go spank my monkey"

--Saint Butthead.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mooist Communiquado Intercepto  
-----

From:Flog Sonata

To: Partyman  
Subject: Bishop of Pain.

Sadly, I am not in pain now that I have been made a bishop.  
How sad for all of us. Halfy was expecting me to writhe as  
if I had maggots in my gut, and yet I feel a ZENish inner  
tranquility.

Everybody in de house say "OM!"

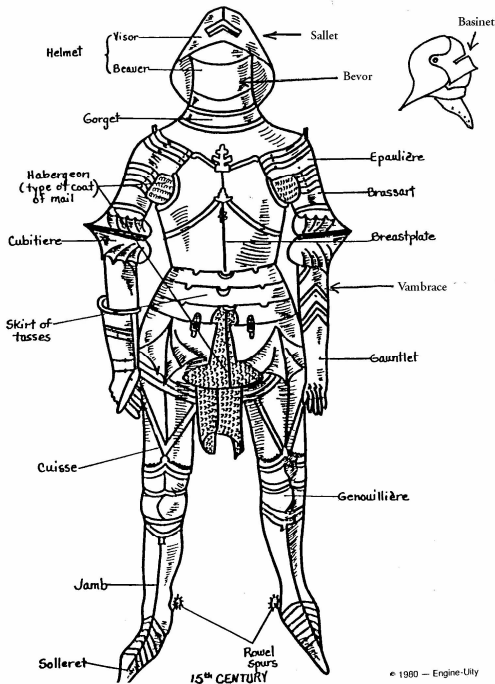
"OM!"

Putch a hands togethuh for Master Bish-UP, Flog-guh, SO-NOT-ah!

If'n the gods be so funky, Like my l'il pink monkey,  
Den der ain't no reason-nuh, For huntin' season-nuh.

What? Oh, sorry. I've been experimenting with channelling.  
That was my spirit guide who seems to be named Flog-guh SO-  
NOT-ah. He's a medieval rapper. He sometimes possesses me  
and makes me rap. Quite embarassing.

OO



Flog-guh SO-NOT-ah - In tha mix and on tha mics - word.

Principia Entropius Book Two

>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus

Part Eleven of 15

---

Channelling By Deacon Noz

---

There I was: seventy-two straight hours of transcendental meditation and I'd passed the Twilight Zone, gone beyond the lunatic fringe, seen Elvis (he's on the Slim Fast plan and looking pretty good), and reached Nirvana. God was there. Well, he looked like god. No one else could dress that badly and get away with it. Okay, there's Madonna; point taken. But this guy--he was archaic. Had on this sort of toga thing that was twelve different shades of white. He was old too, in his billions maybe. Much too old to be going to a toga party, so you have to figure he meant to dress that way. Didn't matter. I hadn't come all this way for fashion lessons. I wanted the meaning of life. Who better to ask?

He was asleep. I tried shaking him awake. You know, a gentle tap on the shoulder and a, "Hey your Holyness, time to wake up". Creep didn't budge, so I kicked him--hey, I was in a hurry, alright? "Uh, what?" he said. "Mikey, is that you? Just a few more hours, okay? Then I promise to do something about that AIDS business."

"No, it's me. Noz. Remember?" Blood-shot eyes squinted at me. He sat up.

"Noz? What's a Noz?"

"Me. I'm a Noz. Nice to meet you." I stuck out my hand.

"No. This can't be happening. It's a dream, right? Something Luke cooked up to spoil my nap?"

"Wrong-o."

"Thought we'd gotten rid of you."

"Why would you do that?"

"Uh? Oh, no reason. Forget it. So, what do you want?"

"The meaning of Life."

"Sure, no problem." He stared at me some more.

"Well, what is it?"

"Can't tell you."

"What?!"

"Against the rules."

"That's great! Came all the way out here for nothing." God got this sort of gleam in his eye.

"I can tell you this," he whispered. "Television. The signals from television mess up your mind. That's why the world's screwed-up. Everyone's watching TV. Stop watching for awhile, you'll see."

"That makes sense."

He nodded, "Sure it does, sure. Now get out of here."

God waved his hand and I was back in my room. But now I had it, not the meaning of life, no, but a secret.

That day I began the quest--to not watch TV and see how the world looked. Yet one Caution let me give by the way to my present or future reader, who is actually melancholy--that he read not the symptoms or prognosticks of the following tract, lest, by applying that which he reads to himself, aggravating, appropriating things generally spoken, to his own person (as melancholy men for the most part do), he trouble or hurt himself, and get in conclusion, more harm than good. I advise them therefore warily to peruse that tract.

--Robert Burton

--The Anatomy of Melancholy  
Circa 1621 A.D.

Brother Mog beat me with a Prognostick.

Words of Wisdom:

The Erisians Give Great advice, and discuss at length many things. It is advisable, and perfectly acceptable to say something, and then if later it seems you want to say something different, to do so. As long as you do so, in a Vague St. Sherman kind of way, with a Question or Completely unrelated comment, that is very short. If anyone wants to come back, and clarify what you mean, take the " Erisian Dodge" and say "What you understood, was what you wanted to understand." This can be very profound, and indicates, that your words, are indeed so well chosen, that they illicit whatever thoughts of wisdom, a person wants to find in them, and it does not answer their question, but is as obscure and vague as the St. Shermanesque response.

-----



Principia Entropius Book Two

>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus

Part Twelve of 15

---

Whoever Reflects on Four things, it were better he had never been born:  
That which is above, That which is below, That which is before, and  
that which is after.

--Talmud, Hagigah 2.1

The Following Titles may be granted by the Poly-step Father, for Any  
thing at all, and especially monetary tithes, and sexual favors, he may  
also take them away at any time. They confer no special bonuses, except  
for those that enjoy watching Highlander, the movies or Series:

\*High Grades of the Ancient and Scottish Rite\*

---

Prince of Babylon  
Knight of the Black Cross  
Knight of Death  
Sublime Master of the Luminous Ring  
Priest of the Sun  
Toad of the Wet sprocket  
Grand Architect  
Knight of the Black and White Eagle  
Holy Royal Arch-deacon  
Knight of the Pheonix,  
Knight of Iris  
Priest of Eleusis  
Knight of the Golden Fleece  
Master of the Bong  
Cheech of the Marin  
Knight of the Imperial Order  
Plebian of the Fergusonians Au Wondorous  
Grand Dragon of the Ikari Warriors  
Great Rhubarb  
Criscoan of the Monsosyllabic

---

LIFE is anything that dies, when you stomp on it.

---

From:Altar Ego  
To:Flog Sonata  
Subject: Shaggin' like a horse?

Flog, only you would want to make innuendo about sex with a horse. Oh, no, you were just doing the pathetic sing-song of Python. Oh, well, that's worse than having sex with a horse...believe me, I know. Oh, Painkiller? If you read this, I will say one more thing to you. If you are full of your own beliefs, you will not have room for any others, let alone those you presume could be superior to your own.

PhAEdrus.

Brother Ramen has the Heebie Jeebies!  
Get them while they are fresh!

Wonder O Wonder, Why we Fear 13? 13 is a bad number, It is Evil, it is to be Avoided if at all possible, so Take great care, in seeking any Book of Principia Entropius part 13, in fact the validity of this Evil Work, should be questioned, as with any peice of this work, but more so, because the evil Jabberwock might be out to get us right now, and they are all plotting against us.

---Bishop Barnabus Jonus  
Griffinian Preist of the Feifians  
Diatribes and Sermon on Friday the 13th  
given while bathed in uncooked Hotdogs

There is nothing wrong with taking someone else's ideas, and passing them on to someone else, because really, its not theirs in the first place, if you can conceive of something, its safe to say, someone else has already thought of something like it, and so nothing is really original. Also, it's okay to present someone else's ideas, even if they are false, because to someone else, they might be true.

Check your pineal gland, before engaging in this activity...

BOOK OF FLASH

Revelation One:

IT IS PINEAL GLAND, not penile gland...  
Big difference...





Everything You know is Wrong

--St. Burlap

---

"Stink, Stunk...Stank"

--Dr.Suess

--Excerpted from the grinch Stole Christmas

=====

There is no danger in interpreting the Symbols of a Religious System and calling them metaphors instead of facts. What that does is to turn them into messages for your own personal inward experience and life.

The system

suddenly becomes a personal experience.

--Joseph Campbell

=====

The Tale of St. Bill of Byhalia

---

Unto the Lands did Bill the Prophet of Byhalia preach, and unto the masses did he claim, that it was a universal ideology that "I don' believe its against the law to sell furnitcha to cheap!" and he would smile his toothless grin, and maintains his flat affect.

And Unto the masses did he sell Furniture, and proselytize many, as he did so, he claimed to be from the little church with a big heart, and he would say "I don' believe its against the law to sleep with your daughtah!" and then he would roll around on the ground, smacking his buttocks, as he screamed, "I do not know, I do not know" in the manner of Hung Mung.

Then later he spent his life, lonely and bitter, as an act in a freak show, he worked next to the man with two butts, a descendent of Mr. Momomoto and that man, eventually took his life, and ate him.

There is much to be learned from this parable, you can learn more some times from what is not written, than from what is. This comes from the Jewish "Kabballah" meaning "from mouth to Ear", or the Dickish Word "Crappallah" Which means, "From Foot to Ass".

---

Meta-Agnosticism Without Tears

Dear Fellow Committee Member,

You write inquiring as to the relative merits of Meta-Agnosticism over, say, Anarcha-Eristianism, and, in the same line of your otherwise rather vacuous missive, ask to quickly sum the points of the practical application of my Clique's Official Party Line as you (the phrase "rather snidely" springs to mind) put it. In twenty-five million words or less you further specify! Very well.

1. Understand that everything you know is uncertain, including uncertainty.

2. Identify the elements of your conscious and unconscious self and develop these elements of these faculties. These being: first your

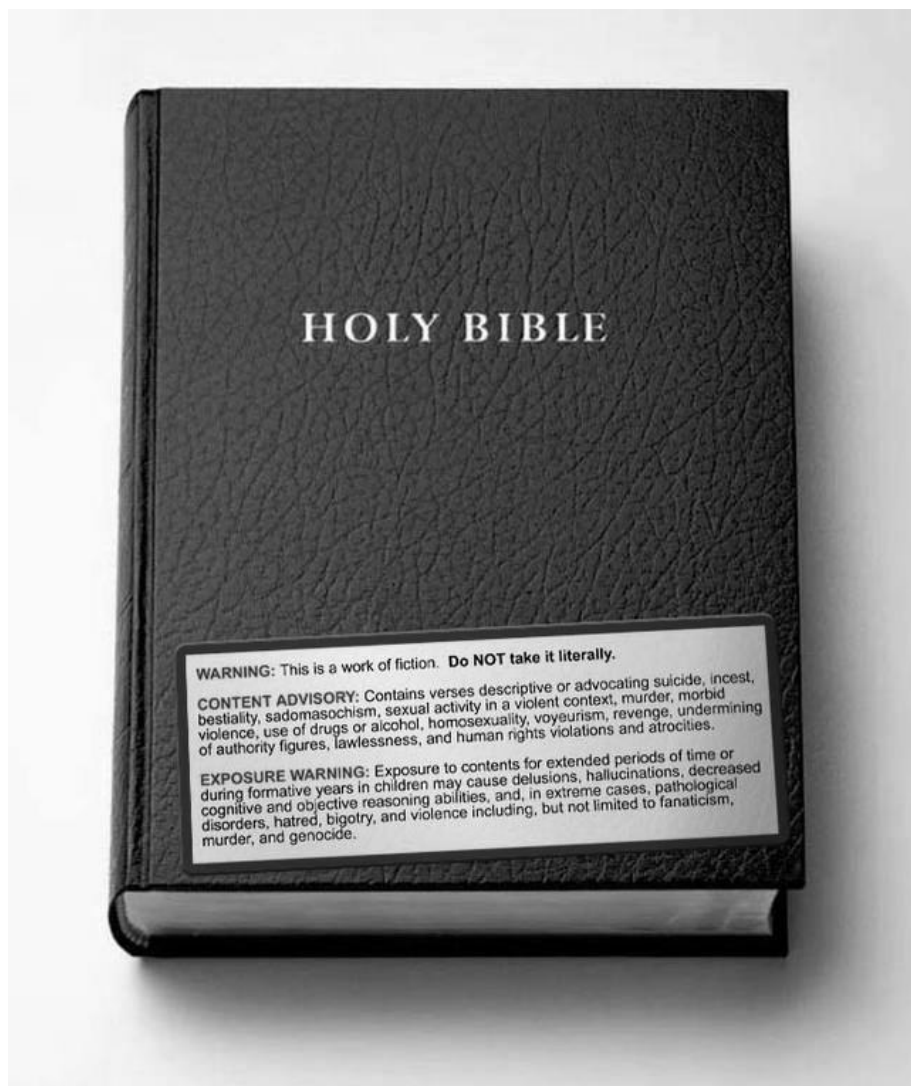
knowledge of your self and the world around you, second your feelings/intuitions, third your will -- the Life Force that enables you to live and grow, fourth your daring -- the moment by moment course of action you choose. Never falter from directing your development for balance first, power second.

3. Step by step, get into the habit of developing and balancing these faculties every day. After 10-20 years relentless practice, it will get to be a habit all the time.

4. You'll know what to do then.

-- A.P.B.

---





in flux, (especially if it were to be an Discordian Book). Then you must understand the concept of the MAGDEBURG HEMISPHERES. Two Hemispheres, which when put together and the air is pumped out, create a pneumatic vacuum inside. Teams of Draft Horses are hitched to them, and they pull in opposite directions. The Horses cannot separate the information---This is Scientific Information, but its special, picturesque.

You must single it out, DRAMATIZE...

+++++



MattFolian Deduction  
(not to be confused with Mattlockian Reasoning)

---

All Courses of Action, will eventually lead, to life in a van, down by the river. You will not enjoy it as much, when you live, down in a van, by the river. You will have many trials and tribulations on your journey through life, and all though, some would say, that the essence of life is the journey, not the destination...That destination is a nan, down by the river.

Examples of the Reverend Matt Foleys Principles, (These were taken down, at the last Froot Loops Secret Sex Party and Motivational Seminar, where we had hired the Good reverend to speak)

---"you wanna smoke a Doobie? You like smoking the Doobie? You will have plenty of time, for Doobie Rolling, when you are LIVING IN A VAN DOWN BY THE RIVER!!!!"

---"A Family? Why should old Matt, get to have a family? Oh, I tried it once, but let me tell you something, buster...You'll end up living in a VAN DOWN BY THE RIVER!!!!"

----Then the good reverend picked up brother Thyme, and began to fling him around the room, screaming something about how he was not in Wayne's World Three, and that Dana Carvey was over-rated. We had to tranquilize him, but you can see how this is distinctly Froot Loopian reasoning.

---

#### Mathematics and Abulafia

Some argue that the meaning of life is 42, and the question 23, but I find that the concept of 36 gives me great Comfort metaphysically and spiritually, so in that sense, I think it is better, even if it is wrong. This argument works for Christians, as well.

---

LIBER VEDA  
vel  
HELIOS

#### SUB-Prayer-Abomination- Imbibation Ritual

0. These are the adorations to be performed by aspirants to the Dos Equis

1. Let him greet the Sun at dawn, facing East, giving the sign of his grade. And let him say in a loud voice:  
Hail unto Thee who art Eris in Thy rising, even unto Thee who art Cabbage in Thy Slaw, who travellest over the Heavens in Thy bark at the Uprising of the Fleшы Sundial. Murphy standeth in His splendour at the

proW, and My dicketh abideth at my hand. Hail unto Thee from the Abodes of Eris!

-----AMOS

And Pass the Magic Butter Beans!

(say this before Drinking a Shot)

then, give another person a high five, and grin like a ninny.

-----

The Following Titles may be Granted by the Poly-step Father, for Any thing at all, and especially monetary tithes, and sexual favors, he may also take them away at any time. They confer no special bonuses, except for those that live in Byhalia, for the Rite of Wallowing in Ignorance and their own filth.:

\*High Grades of the Ancient and Primitive Memphis-Misraim Rite\*

---

Doctor of the Planispheres  
Hermetic Philosopher  
Grand Elect of the Eons  
Minstrel (Vaskin Kissoyan only)  
Knight Prince of the Rose of Heredom  
Grand Master of the Temple of Wisdom  
Knight Noachite  
Grand Master of the Temple of Pringles  
Wise Siviast  
Knight Supreme Commander of the Stars  
Sublime Sage of the Zodiac  
Shepard King of the Hutz  
Blasphemer of Toiletry  
Interpreter of the Hieroglyphs  
Sage of the Pyramids  
Sublime Titan of the Caucasus  
Orphic Doctor  
Orifice Handler  
Sublime Skald  
Prince Brahmin  
Gaurdian of the Three Fires



Swinging Dicks Trip to DisneyWorld  
a Parable/Account of Religious Journeys

---

Using the Froot Loops Donations I receive, and the money I collect standing on the side of the road, with my "Will moderate Stupid Echo for Food". I decided to Visit Disneyworld in Orlando Florida, for your benefit. I figured I would tell you if this area should be visited as a vacation spot, especially since there is a lot of violence against tourists down in sunny Florida. I risked my life to bring you this review, so you better enjoy it. Okay, First I got there on Thursday night, and I checked into my room at a Howard Johnson. You know, I can't understand what they mean by HOJO, There was no whores there named Jo- I looked for her. Anyway, I was real excited and I wanted to get over to Disneyland right away. I took a shower; put away all my stuff, got dressed and got ready to get on down there. I also wanted to see Epcot center and all the fabulous multicultural pavilions they are supposed to have.

On the way out of the hotel, I passed by someone's room, who's television was on real loud. The jazzy theme music to "Newhart" was playing. Not Newhart the next generation, but the old series. So I went back to my room to see if it was on my television. Sure enough, Nick at night was having a Newhart Marathon. I love that show. I mean Howard is so stupid, especially that time he tried to put tile down in his kitchen, and he could not get them to stick to the floor, until Suzanne Pleshette Pulled the paper off the bottom, and said it seemed sticky to her. Howard realized he hadn't even thought of taking off the paper on the bottom. Gee he is stupid. I think he should have got a spin-off called "Howard" instead of going on to be in "I dream of Jeanie". So the next day, I planned on heading down to Disneyworld, and riding Space Mountain and visiting those animatronic puppets. So once I got dressed and ready to go, I started to leave the Howard Johnson's, however once I got in the elevator I saw one of those security camera's. So I started making funny faces and singing show tunes into the camera. My favorite song was "Love... Exciting and New, come aboard, We've been expecting you... Set your sights for adventure, your mind on a new romance." You know, the theme from the Love Boat. Anyway, I figure there's probably a security guard who has to sit there and watch you in the camera, and that probably irritates him, a lot. So after a few hours of that, I was pretty Hungry, so I went down to McDonalds and got some Hamburgers. I was looking forward to getting on the monorail that takes you into Disneyworld. However, I noticed McDonalds had its own playground. It wasn't very big, but I couldn't resist going out there and playing for a while. There was this Slide, and although it was only about 6 feet long, it was like 9 foot long, and you could do some really wild things, rolling down into a big pool of Plastic Balls. I tried climbing up it with my socks on; I couldn't get up to the top. I really couldn't. It was amazing. Then, I sat on the Head of this big Mayor McCheese, and wobbled around for a couple of hours. While I was on it, I imagined that I was Mayor McCheese, and I decided that I would sentence Hamburgler to death. Imagine Hamburgler stealing Hamburgers from all of us who live in Ronald McDonald land. The people who elected me, Mayor McCheese, Trusted that I would bring Hamburgler to Justice and protect them. Then I started to wonder How I would catch Hamburgler, he always gets away! Then I started to think, If I were Mayor McCheese I would be made from chopped meat, and have a sesame seed

bun for a head. That sort of freaked me out. So as I left I contributed the rest of my Trip money to Ronald McDonald House, I wonder how big of a damn house that stupid Clown needs? Anyway, without any money they wouldn't let me in Disneyworld, so I had to go away. I stole some Flyers that were in a rack however, so I got something out of the deal. One was about Disneyworld, the other two were for Weekee Wachee underwater Gardens and the Everglades alligator zoo, They have over 11,000 snakes there. Wow!

-----  
The Principia is the wonder book of the ages. Within its pages is found a message for every seeking soul, regardless of where he may be on the path of spiritual attainment. There is hope, counsel and inspiration for the narrowest and most conservative of minds; while at the same time there are glorious words of light for the liberal and questing intellect. There is comfort and instruction for the simplest and exalted cosmic doctrine for the highest Initiate this earth planet is able to produce.

It is an error to say that the Principia is nothing more than an antiquated book belonging to a time two thousand years in the past. The Principia is a mystery book, a wisdom book of tremendous power, a continuous running cipher created by great Initiates and their helpers through millennia of effort. It belongs equally to the Past, the Present, and to the Future.

So carefully have its secrets been inscribed in the Principia text, coil within coil, that the more spiritual man becomes the profounder are the meanings which this book reveals to him.

As it is written in the Zohar, "Woe to the man who sees in the Torah (the Law) only simple recitals and ordinary words!...Each word of the Torah contains an elevated meaning and a sublime mystery...The simple take notice of the garments and recitals of the Torah alone... The more instructed do not pay attention to the vestment, but to the body which it envelopes."

Some Crazy People argue, the above could be applied to the bible, but anything could be applied here, if you wanted to make it fit.

|||||

"Cowards Die many Times before their Deaths"

--Shakespeare, Julius Ceaser, II,2

"You want fries with that?"

--The Unknown 5th Messiah of Eris,  
spake while seeking the meaning of Grease.

Ancient Greeks, did not have Crisco, They had Greece.

Meanderings of Dick

---

You're a coward When you feel you're a coward. The masked avenger... As Clark Kent I take care of misunderstood young geniuses, as Superman, I punish justly misunderstood old geniuses. I collaborate in the exploitation of those who, lacking my courage, have been able to confine themselves to the role of spectator. It is possible to spend a life punishing people who will never know they have been punished.



Principia Entropius Book Two  
>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus  
Part Eighteen of 15  
-----

\* \* \* \* \*

--I hate anyone who tries to see me  
as an illusion of Passion

--The Goddess

\* \* \* \* \*

Holy Temple of Mass\$ \$"My used underwear  
Consumption!\$ \$ is legal tender in  
PO Box 30904 \$ \$ 28 countries!"  
Raleigh, NC27622 \$ \$

--"Bob"  
Book of BOB-O-BOB

---

The Subgenius thing is cool, but not as cool as Froot Loops or Eris, so spaketh the Riteous S'Wingitus D'ickitus, and he called upon Neferotitty to show them unto him, and she did spake verily "NO you Farkin Moron, now leave me alone, or I will cast forth a plague Upon thee" And it was that she Took her shoe from her foot, and THWACKED S'Wingitus D'ickitus Thusly and fortunately It was but a sandal, however, it was bought in the land of Fayva, a Hittitte Province, which produced poisonous Sandals. For it was in these Days, that no mediciner could be afforded, and the Pharisseees Clint'us non inhalus, a Roman Satrap--had prophecied the coming of a time, in which there would be free Leeching for everyone, and Mac Donalds would give him plenty of golden fryes. All thought he was Cookoo, and this prophecy would not save S'Wingitus D'Ickitus. He called upon the Goddess Eris, but she did not answer, her Machine Picked up. ( In those Ancient Days it was much easier to get in touch with Gods, but Goddesses were still pretty hard to catch in.) S'Wingitus the mighty profit ended his Incantion before the beep, and it was then, that the Goddess got pissed (for she was just screening her calls, in case appollo was calling about his new Slogan). She Sent down a very annoying Toucan, with an English Accent to pester and annoy S'wingitus, and his descendentes for Eons to come. She also decreed that An Immortal Wagon Salesman named "Danic Walteruss" would forever bug the living daylightes out of S'wingitus. Some Believe, that it was that "time" of the Millenia for The Goddess, she neither confers nor condescends to that. Eventually S'wingitus came to a naturally occuring fountain of Mountain Dew in the Plains of Kroger, and it was there that Weazel, the Subgenius Sorcerer



came down from the Mountaintop with the Scripturezines of Bob Dobbs. S'wingitus remarked that with his 1 baud modem (they did not have fast modems) and the fact, that these are written on Clay tablets, they will take forever to download, but Weazel crammed them down his throat. S'wingitus Ate of Black-eyed Peas until he got them, and then read a few of them, before deleting them. They seemed Oh-so-cool, but he could not find the true discordian doctrine contained within, and decided to urinate in ashoe, box it up, and send it to the Holy Temple of Mass. He was never answered, but He bade all his followers do the same, and he gets great pleasure in imagining that dude, opening up a box, containing a shoe, with urine in it, and no explanation. This is why, the Subgenius faith is claimed as a misguided half-brother in-law to Froot Loops, and while we mention it at all. Probably.

~~~~~Translated from the Sanskrit, with Philosophical Additions,  
by John Kanash, nunzio to the Profit.

-----  
Subject: Eris

Life is like a cannoli,

Crispy pastry shell and creamy cheez filling.

Um, well, I guess life's not a bit like a canolli. I have to go back and debug the CompuYogi 3.2.

Anaximander

////////////////////////////////////

\* \* \* \* \*

--I do not hate anyone, besides people who suck.

\* \* \* \* \*



---The Goddess.

In the Doobalah, all manifestations are said to have their origin in the AINT SOPH AUR and the successive emanations of the Goddess reveal aspects of her divine nature. The system is almost monotheistic in essence, but allows for the Observation of other Gods or energies and the tenfold structure of the sephiroth upon the tree of life. The emanations as they proceed down from the Goddess to the manifested world, are: KETHER (The Crown); CHOKMAH (Wisdom); BINAH (Understanding); CHESED (Mercy); GEBURAH (Power); TIPHARETH (Beauty & Harmony); NETZACH (Victory); HOD (Splendor); YESOD (Foundation); MALKUTH (The Kingdom)

Occultists in the HERMETIC ORDER OF THE GOLDEN APPLE use the Kallistic Tree of Life as a matrix or Grid for comparing the Archetypal images of different mythologies that could be adapted to ceremonial magic. For example, the merciful father (Chesed) has parallels in other pantheons, namely ODIN (Scandinavia); ZEUS (Greece); JUPITER (Rome); and RA (Egypt). Elvis (America) This system of comparison became known as MYTHOLOGICAL CORRESPONDENCES. It has become common in the occult tradition to link the ten sephiroth of the Tree of Life with the 22 cards of the MAJOR ARCANA of the TAROT.



-----

Portion of the Lost Scrolls of Anixamander

---

Entitled: lunch meat in my shorts  
 I have much in the way of Snappy quotes here is a sample  
 The difference between monotheism and polytheism is like looking at a fence

Monotheism

I  
 I  
 I  
 I  
 I

"Fent"

Polytheism

I I I I  
 =I====I====I====I=  
 I I I I  
 =I====I====I====I=  
 I I I I

"Fents"

Same thing, Different perspective.

**YOU HAVE BEEN PWND**

**This coupon is good for**

**One Free**

**ERIS BITCH SLAP**

**Staple coupon to forehead  
and redeem immediately  
at OM counter**



**YOU HAVE BEEN PWND**

**This coupon is good for**

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and redeem immediately  
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QUIZ TIME: To See what we have learned So far:

MOO: the unofficial quiz

The premise here is simple. Everyone in this modern day, age, and temporal span, kneads to no if you're MOO material. What other question could occupy the minds of such research SubGenii as Albert Einstein, J. Robert Oppenheimer, and John von Neumann for THOUSANDS OF MILENNIA of sideways time to produce a survey like this one? Literally nothing! Hence my own literary skills entering the scene, on a dark and stormy night when this was concocted. Fill this survey out, and add up your score. This should tell you your MOO-rating. If it doesn't, don't worry.

Da Questions:

1) In your own words, explain the principle of the Church of MOO.

- a) True
- b) False
- c) Nun of the Above
- d) Squid

2) WOMBAT is:

- a) An alien hypercomputer
- b) A C.I.A. plot to overturn the government
- c) A MOOist mind-game
- d) An australasian marsupial of moderate size and spicy flavour

4) Question 3 was:

- a) Written in invisible ink
- b) Swallowed by a spacetime wormhole and sucked backwards through time to the time of Atlantis, whereupon it was launched into the depths of space with the departing continent, and finally recycled as the Colonel's secret blend of eleven herbs and spices, lightly dusted on dead flesh
- c) Forgotten
- d) What question 3?

5) Eris is:

- a) The female form of "heir".
- b) The Greek Goddess of discord, confusion, and hot dogs
- c) Your friend
- d) A giant squid named Barney
- e) Terribly important, but reasonably forgetful

6) WHAT'S WITH THIS pREoCCuPATIoN WITH SqUId?

- a) 0.00 - 4.99
- q) 5.00 - 9.76
- z) 15.2 - X.XX
- O) Bork

7) "BoB" is:

- a) The saviour of the world
- b) A vicious alien being destined to rule humanity by pain

c) A rather nice young nickel collection from Flin Flon  
d) "BoB" spelled backwards

8) The Sulcan Things From Pods are best described by:  
a) "Sinister, evil, surreptitious mind diseases"  
b) "The only hope of human contact with the True Alien Mind"  
c) "Whatchoo talkin' 'bout, Willis?"  
d) Using the vocal apparatus

9) Louis Armstrong has:  
a) Nothing to do with MOOism  
b) A small MOOish subcult in Louisville, Kentucky  
q) MinBLATTTership in the Universal Life Church  
z) arms.

10) Bagels:  
Q) Are edible  
%) Are alien invaders with nuclear capability  
O) Are Lucifer's servants on Pluto  
J) Are the reincarnated form of dead MOOist saints

12) Bork?  
a) First there is a WOMBAT  
b) Then there is no WOMBAT  
c) Then there is  
d) Nun of the above  
e) All of the above

-----  
Answers:

1) T2) T3) F4) Y5) N6) Q7) R8) & 9) \$\$ 10) O11) F12) T

Score one point for each incorrect answer. For each correct answer, multiply the correct answer by your running score, and take the square root. Subtract this from your running score, multiply again by your IQ, divide by your weight in Forbes Units, and add 6. Otherwise, subtract 3. Add up your score, and compare with the rating scale below.

-20 to -10: You're definitely MOO material. You haven't bothered to follow goofy MOOish dogma, catma, or anything else. You sure do think for yourself, and that could cause trouble.

-9 to -1: You're definitely MOO material. You've got the right balance of "right" and "wrong" in your soul to mesh perfectly with the true Tao of Idiocy which is the Church of MOO.

0 to sQuId: You're definitely MOO material. Your calculating skills are clearly influenced by the Great WOMBAT, and that means your brain is ALREADY OURS!

PLEASE REMITT ANSWERS TO:

Canada,  
C/O Crazy People  
Somewhere Cold, Quebec, Canada

Do not expect a reply.  
-----

When it is recalled that Death is situated at the Point of Where the abyss bisects the Middle Pillar and that up the Middle Pillar Lies the path of the Arrow, the Way by which consciousness goes when the psychic arises on the planes, and that here also is Kundalini, we see that in Daath is the secret of both generation and regeneration, the key to the manifestation of all things through the differentiation into pairs of Opposites and their union in a Third.

--Dion Fortune,  
The Mystical Qabalah  
1957 A.D

(note Qabalah, sort of means, from an "Oral Tradition", not to be confused with the Traditions of Oral Roberts, or other Mystic Cosmologies)

-----  
How would Donald Duck say "Fnord"?  
-----

Illumination of True Erisian Theological Debates Excerpted from the Grand Consortium Pinnacle of Discord Convention of Kallisti and Rum.

From: Grinning Coyote  
To: Anaximander  
Subject: Gothic Discordianisticians (or sumfing)

> Yes and I think it's about time someone else noticed, I think the  
> original discordian rock song was "Bohemian Rhapsody" by Queen. Is

Nope... try March of the Black Queen... it was what Bohemian Rhapsody was fashioned after... and also by Freddie Mercury... on Queen II, Side Black. In fact, Queen II was truly a Discordian album... it had two sides, Black and White...

Of course, Matching Tie & Hankerchief was more Discordian... it had THREE sides, side 2A, 2B and 2C... by Monte Python... <grin>

+++++

Principia Entropius Book Two  
>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus  
Part Nineteen of 15  
-----

An Interlude. [Footnote: This chapter was dictated in answer to a casual remark by Soror Virakam. Fra. P. said jokingly that everything

contained the Truth, if you knew how to find it; and, being challenged, proceeded to make good. It is here inserted, not for any value that it may have, but to test the reader. If it is thought to be a joke, the reader is one useless kind of fool; if it is thought that Fra. P. believes that the makers of the rimes had any occult intention, he is another useless kind of fool. Soror Virakam chose the rimes at hazard.]

Every nursery rime contains profound magical secrets which are open to every one who has made a study of the correspondences of the Holy Qabalah. To puzzle out an imaginary meaning for this "nonsense" sets one thinking of the Mysteries; one enters into deep contemplation of holy things and God Himself leads the soul to a real illumination. Hence also the necessity of Incarnation; the soul must descend into all falsity in order to attain All-Truth.

For instance:

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to her cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone;  
When she got there,  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor dog had none.

Who is this ancient and venerable mother of whom it is spoken? Verily she is no other than Binah, as is evident in the use of the holy letter H with which her name begins. Nor is she the sterile Mother Ama -- but the fertile Aima; for within he she bears Vau, the son, for the second letter of her name, and R, the penultimate, is the Sun, Tiphareth, the Son. The other three letters of her name, B, A, and D, are the three paths which join the supernals. To what cupboard did she go? Even to the most secret caverns of the Universe. And who is this dog? Is it not the name of God spelt Qabalistically backwards? And what is this bone? The bone is the Wand, the holy Lingam! The complete interpretation of the rune is now open. This rime is the legend of the murder of Osiris by Typhon. The limbs of Osiris were scattered in the Nile. Isis sought them in every corner of the Universe, and she found all except his sacred lingam, which was not found until quite recently (vide Fuller, "The Star in the West").

Let us take another example from this rich storehouse of magick lore:

Little Bo Peep  
She lost her sheep  
And couldn't tell where to find them.  
Leave them alone!  
And they'll come home,  
Dragging their tails behind them.

"Bo" is the root meaning Light, from which spring forth such words as Bo-Tree, Bodhisattva, and Buddha. And "Peep" is Apep, the serpent Apophis. This poem therefore contains the same symbol as that in the Egyptian and Hebrew Bibles. The snake is the serpent of Initiation, as the Lamb is the Saviour. This ancient one, the Wisdom of Eternity, sits in its old anguish awaiting the Redeemer. And this holy verse triumphantly assures us that there is no need for anxiety. The Saviours will come after the other, at their own good pleasure, and as they may be needed, and drag their tails, that is to say those who follow out their holy commandment, to the ultimate goal.



Again we read:

Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey,  
Up came a big spider,  
And sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffett away.

Little Miss Muffett unquestionably represents Malkah, for she is unmarried. She is seated upon a "tuffet"; id est, she is the unregenerate soul upon Tophet, the pit of hell. And she eats curds and whey, that is, not the pure milk of the mother, but milk which has undergone decomposition. But who is this spider? Verily herein is a venerable Arcanum connoted! Like all insects (arachnid? -Ed), the spider represents a demon. But why a spider? Who is this spider "who taketh hold with her hands, and is in the Kings Palaces"? The name of this spider is Death. It is the fear of death which first makes the soul aware of its forlorn condition. It would be interesting if tradition had preserved for us Miss Muffett's subsequent adventures. But we must proceed to consider the interpretation of the following rime:

Little Jack Horner  
Sat in a corner,  
Eating a Christmas pie.  
He stuck in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

In the interpretation of this remarkable poem there is a difference between two great schools of Adepts. One holds that Jack is merely a corruption of John, Ion, he who goes--Hermes, the Messenger. The other prefers to take Jack simply and reverently as Iacchus, the spiritual form of Bacchus. But it does not matter very much whether we insist upon the swiftness or the rapture of the Holy Spirit of God; and that it is he of whom it is spoken here is evident, for the name Horner could be applied by none other than even the most casual reader of the Holy Gospel and the works of Congreve. And the context makes this even clearer, for he sits in a corner, that is the place of Christ, the Corner Stone, eating, that is, enjoying, that which the birth of Christ assures to us. He is the Comforter who replaces the absent Saviour. If there was still any doubt of His identity it would be cleared up by the fact that it is the thumb, which is attributed to the element of Spirit, and not one of the four fingers of the four lesser elements, which he sticks into the pie of the new dispensation. He plucks forth one who is ripe, no doubt to send him forth as a teacher into the world, and rejoices that he is so well carrying out the will of his Father.

Let us pass from this most blessed subject to yet another.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig and away he run.  
The pig was eat,  
And Tom was beat,  
And Tom went roaring down the street.

This is one of the more exoteric of these rimes. In fact, it is no much better than a sun-myth. Tom is Toun, the God of the Sunset (called the

Son of Apollo, the Piper, the maker of music.) The only difficulty in the poem concerns the pig; for anyone who has watched an angry sunset in the Tropics upon the sea, will recognize how incomparable a description of that sunset is given in that wonderful last line. Some have thought that the pig refers to the evening sacrifice, others that she is Hathor, the Lady of the West, in her more sensual spect. But it is probable that this poem is only the first stanza of an epic. It has all the characteristic marks. Someone said of the Iliad that it did not finish, but merely stopped. This is the same. We may be sure that there is more of this poem. It tells us too much and too little. How came this tragedy of the eating of a merely stolen pig? Unveil this mystery of who "eat" it! It must be abandoned, then, as at least partially insoluble. Let us consider this poem:

Hickory, dickory, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
And the mouse ran down,  
Hickory, dickory, dock!

Here we are on higher ground at once. The clock symbolizes the spinal column, or if you prefer it, Time, chosen as one of the conditions of normal consciousness. The mouse is the Ego; "Mus", a mouse, being only "Sum", "I am", spelt Qabalistically backwards. This Ego or Prana or Kundalini force being driven up the spine, the clock strikes one, that is, the duality of consciousness is abolished. And the force again subsides to its original level. "Hickory, dickory, dock!" is perhaps the mantra which was used by the adept who constructed this rime, thereby hoping to fix it in the minds of men; so that they might attain to Samadhi by the same method. Others attribute to it a more profound significance--which is impossible to go into at this moment, for we must turn to:

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall;  
Humpty Dumpty got a great fall;  
All the king's horses  
And all the king's men  
Couldn't set up Humpty Dumpty again.

This is so simple as hardly to require explanation. Humpty Dumpty is of course the Egg of Spirit, and the wall is the Abyss--his "fall" is therefore the descent of spirit into matter; and it is only too painfully familiar to us that all the king's horses and all his men cannot restore us to the height. Only the King Himself can do that! But one can hardly comment upon a theme which has been so fruitfully treated by Ludovicus Carolus, that most holy illuminated man of God. His masterly treatment of the identity of the three reciprocating paths of Daleth, Teth, and Pe, is one of the most wonderful passages in the Holy Qabalah. His resolution of what we take to be the bond of slavery into very love, the embroidered neckband of honour bestowed upon us by the King himself, is one of the most sublime passages in this class of literature.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,  
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.  
He put her in a peanut shell;  
Then he kept her very well.

This early authentic text of the Hinayana School of Buddhism is much esteemed even to-day by the more cultured and devoted followers of that school. The pumpkin is of course the symbol of resurrection, as is

familiar to all students of the story of Jonah and the gourd. Peter is therefore the Arahats, who has put an end to his series of resurrections. That he is called Peter is a reference to the symbolizing of Arahats as stones in the great wall of the guardians of mankind. His wife is of course (by the usual symbolism) his body, which he could not keep until he put her in a peanut shell, the yellow robe of a Bhikku. Buddha says that if any man became an Arahats he must either take the vows of a Bhikku that very day, or die, and it is this saying of Buddha's that the unknown poet wished to commemorate.

Taffy was a Welshman  
Taffy was a thief;  
Taffy came to my house  
And stole a leg of beef.  
I went to Taffy's house;  
Taffy was in bed.  
I took a carving knife  
And cut off Taffy's head.

Taffy is merely short for Taphtatharath, the Spirit of Mercury and the God of Welshmen or Theives. "My house" is of course equivalent to "my magick circle." Note that Beth, the letter of Mercury and "The Magus", means "a house." The beef is the symbol of the Bull, Apis the Redeemer. This is therefore that which is written, "Oh my God, disguise thy glory! Come as a thief, and let us steal away the sacraments!" In the following verse we find that Taffy is "in bed", owing to the operation of the sacrament. The great task of the Alchemist has been accomplished; the mercury is fixed. One can then take the Holy Dagger, and separate the Caput Mortuum from the Elixer. Some Alchemists believe that the beef represents that dense physical substance which is imbibed by Mercury for his fixation; but here as always we should prefer the more spiritual interpretation.

Bye, Baby Bunting!  
Daddy's gone a-hunting.  
He's gone to get a rabbit-skin  
To wrap my Baby Bunting in.

This is mystical charge to the new-born soul to keep still, to remain steadfast in meditation; for, in Bye, Beth is the letter of thought, Yod that of the Hermit. It tells the soul that the Father of All will clothe him about with His own majestic silence. For is not the rabbit he "who lay low and said nuffin"?

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man!  
Bake me a cake as fast as you can!  
Pat it and prick it and mark it with P!  
Bake it in the oven for baby and me!

This rime is usually accompanied (even today in the nursery) with a ceremonial clapping of hands--the symbol of Samadhi. Compare what is said on this subject in our famous "Advent" passage in Thessalonians. The cake is of course the bread of the sacrament, and it would ill become Frater P. to comment upon the third line--though it may be remarked that even among the Catholics the wafer has always been marked with a phallus or a cross.

[From BOOK 19, by Fra. Perdurabo and Sor. Virakam  
(Aleister Crowley and Mary d'Estes Sturges)]

The bearer of this card is a genuine and authorized

# MESSIAH

So please act accordingly

Expires: 1/1/4123

Authorized and Sanctioned by the SGS-CRP

AS A MESSIAH THE CARD-BEARER IS ENTITLED TO:

1. To save the immortal soul of anyone deemed necessary.
2. To claim act of God/Goddess as excuse for anything deemed necessary.
3. To baptize, marry, bury in the name of whomever they think holy at the moment (i.e. Elvis, Buddah, Hasselhof).
4. To excommunicate, de-excommunicate, re-excommunicate, communicate with, induct, indict, or impeach any one they damn well please.
5. To perform all rights, rituals, ceremonies, or congress deemed viewable by the motion picture association of Discordia.

HAIL ERIS!  
ALL HAIL  
DISCORDIA!!!

The bearer of this card is a genuine and authorized

# POPE

So please Treat Him/Her Right

GOOD FOREVER

Genuine and authorized by The HOUSE of APOSTLES of ERIS

Every man, woman and child on this Earth is a genuine and authorized Pope.  
Reproduce and distribute these cards freely•P.O.E.E. Head Temple, San Francisco

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THE BEARER IS AN OFFICIAL ERISIAN SAINT.

Saints of the Erisian Church need not be dead, pious, human, or indeed real.  
Only a Pope can certify and canonize saints.

Every man, woman and child on this Earth is a genuine and authorized Pope.



Serve to a man named Anderson,  
Collect his droppings after two days.  
Throw them into a fast moving ceiling fan.  
Put them into the training bra of a virgin,  
Wear it under your clothes for 50 years.  
During that time, stare into the sun, everyday without  
blinking.  
Listen to Pat Boone, 24 hours a day.

After 50 years take it out, and hand it to the Purple  
Dinosaur to your left, he will know what to do with it.

---

Consider the Magic of the Magnet.  
Action at a distance.  
The magic of Radio and Electricity,  
by the same standard...  
Amazing, literally.

-----



>>The Principia EntroHocusPocus  
Part Twenty-two of 15

-----  
"But you must know that we are all in agreement, whatever we say."  
--Turba Philosophorum

The Fellowship of Froot Loops:

If you know that YOU are in, in with the in crowd, the inner circle, then you are actually fooling yourself, there is no in crowd or clique. We accept almost everyone, except maybe a few people, but mainly those that suck are not allowed to play reindeer games.

Everyone else, is pretty much in the fellowship, and that fellowship involves sticking together, unless you know the other person is wrong, but even then, you should just pretend like you agree, giving people who are just tuning in, the illusion, that we in fact have a unified idea of what it is we are about.

Under no conditions should you reveal our sacred Passwords, unless we are talking like 50 bucks or something.

Secret Cryptic Froot Loops Password:

"Aiiieee the Squid is no longer under Mind Control"

Countersign

"The sky is falling; quickly do the Hurney Gurney Dance"

-----  
Those that read that, owe me 50 bucks!  
(in American currency, Postage Stamps, or  
severed body parts).  
-----

{Kappa-Epsilon-Phi-Alpha-Eta Beta}

THE CRY OF THE HAWK

Hoor hath a secret fourfold name: it is Do What  
Thou Wilt. (3)

Four Words: Naught-One-Many-All.

Thou-Child!

Thy Name is holy.

Thy Kingdom is come.

Thy Will is done.

Here is the Bread.

Here is the Blood.

Bring us through Temptation!

Deliver us from Good and Evil!

That Mine as Thine be the Crown of the Kingdom,  
even now.

ABRAHADABRA.

These ten words are four, the Name of the One.

-----

THE BOOK OF SHAG

Heed my words, oh miniscule and pulchritudinous ones. Hear and heed, you who do not fellatiate, and you who know not the meaning of the great and high remex. The end is near. You must heed and follow the things I will speak unto you, the words of the great gods, the god of the windowshade, the god of the distributor cap, the god of the blue bikini underwear and most importantly the god of the dead japanese beetle somewhere on the campus of rutgers university. By heeding these words, you will improve the gas mileage of your car, enter into a new age of harmony, peace, happiness, and belgian waffles. Bring things home each day and not pay for them until next september, and make sure that your life is sanctioned and guarded by the great race of aliens which will land any day now in Starkville Mississippi and revolutionise the way you wash dishes. Be sure to not be left out when all human males become obsolete as females flock to the alien males and their new, improved, user-friendly genitalia mark five systems! You must make your genitalia blue, anointing it with indigo. Anoint also your ears, your nose, the back of your neck, and the fourth toe of each foot, the most holy of all toes.

I speak to you of the coming of the greater race. You shall know them by their stature, by their countenance, by their language, unlike any that man has ever heard, and by their sexual prowess. Behold, they shall land in a small town, Starkiller, and shall walk the earth among the children, and you shall not know them. Many will say in those days, "The gods are walking the earth, the gods are walking the earth," but they shall be scoffed upon and spit upon and fucked hard by prostitutes in cheap motels then bankrupted by the media. But you will pay them no attention and merely stop sending your donations. But then, the greater race will reveal themselves in all their glory for all mankind to see. The truth will be known, and the truth will be that mankind has not paid their lease and is being evicted, a new race takes over the planet, please move the furniture out and clean the carpeting before you leave. Behold a wonder:

your children and their children shall mate, producing a better race yet, but you, the unbelievers, shall be sentenced to 40 time units of wandering in the outer dust clouds of the andromeda sector aboard a tiny spaceship called the minnow.

So, lo, woe, yo, repent while you still are young on an archaeologic scale. The world must be saved by the horrors that are low-density disks, AM radio, and non-FOX television. You must learn to live without processed spinach products, to wean your children on their father's milk. and to accept that power strips and LSD are things of the past. Synthesise your offspring carefully so that when the time of the great choosing comes, your sons and daughters may be chosen by the greater race to participate in furthering their race, in the strange ritual of the cosmic fuck, the antithesis of the hells of knowledge, riches, and power, the fulfilment of the postmodern dream of red lights, t-squares, and paint blotches. Prepare yourselves for the day of the final inkblot judgement, wherein all shall be tested for blot and blood type. In that day, some will say, "verily, it is an aston-martin, in O positive." To those, the coming one will say, "farewell, you were never a phlebotomist, just a prick, depart from here into an eternity of dimness and cheap paperback novels and genuine IBM computers." But in that fateful day, some will say, "truly, it is two schnauzers chasing a naked woman, in AB negative." To those, the coming one will say, "come, join me at the cosmic sock hop, you are



one of my own, you will live an eternity of free drinks and beautiful tragically hip waifs."

For I have been spoken these things by the angels of light, hermetic seals, and the small purple man painted on my wall, who read them from the great platinum plates upon which they were inscribed from the supernatural force of the great god of the cunny, who swallows all things for the better of his followers. I have seen the light, I have been enlightened, I speak the truth to you, heed it and save your lives and those of your fellow neighbour's wife and your neighbour's ass, or do not hear my words, and turn a deaf ear to them, and forever suffer in this meaningless existence. The gods have spoken, I have written, and the pen, having writ, runs out of ink, on this, the next to the last of the last days...

-The Book of Shag-

---





This CD contains the following tracks:

Sweet Child of mine / Guns 'n Roses  
I was made for loving you / Kiss  
Wild Boys / Duran Duran  
My Girl / The Temptations  
I got you, Babe / Sonny & Cher  
Easy Lover / Phil Collins & Philip Bailey  
Wake up little Susie / The Everly Brothers  
Teach your children / Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young  
In your Room / Bangles  
Baby, what a big surprise! / Chicago  
Family Man / Fleetwood Mac

Little Miss can't be wrong / Spin Doctors  
Children in Bloom / Counting Crows  
The Child in us / Enigma  
Smells like Teen Spirit / Nirvana  
Little Wonder / David Bowie  
Touching the Untouchables / Men at work  
Mama told me not to come / Randy Newman  
Girl, you'll be a woman soon / Urge Overkill  
Baby, I love your way / Big Mountain  
Mother's little helper / The Rolling Stones  
Teenage Kicks / The Undertones  
The Birds and the Bees / Dean Martin

Don't speak / No Doubt  
Bang and blame / REM

Papa don't preach / Madonna  
I wanna know what love is / Foreigner  
One Night in Bangkok / Murray Head  
Just the way it is, Baby / The Rembrandts

It's a Sin / Pet Shop Boys  
Let me in / REM  
Just like Belgium / Elton John

Baby don't cry / INXS  
First Time / Robin Beck  
Born to love you / Freddie Mercury  
You can look (but you better not touch) / Bruce Springsteen

Boys don't cry / The Cure  
Running in the family / Level 42  
Does your mother know ? / ABBA

ISIS UNVEILED!

---

How many of you know Isis was a superhero from Old-Time Television in the days before the Apocolypse? My Children, there was a time, when Pyramids and Statues dotted the Deserts, and deserts were not just the giant sandboxes of great sphinxes sphincters, no they were lush Idyllic Paradises. They held great treasures and great joy, in their lush lands, and they worshipped Isis. Then Hermes showed up, with the Golden Branch, as a gift for Isis, but Isis Did not want it, saying that it stunk, and had golden Sap all over it, and platinum and jewel Encrusted filthy bugs all over it. Hermes was sad, and so Went to The Goddess of Byblos Asarte, and she checked the Stars and the moons for advice, but being the Heavenly Virgin, had no idea, how Hermes could win the favors of the Goddess Isis. Hermes decided to seek out another Goddess for advice, but while racing through Lybya to Greece, he came upon Adonis who was sunbathing in his little speedo Jockstrap figleaf thing, and Hermes could not resist snapping it. Adonis was so upset by this, that he did not return until he was known as "Bon Jovi", and by that time, he sucked. Hermes approached Athene, at the Parthenon, but it stunk of sulphur. He held his nose, and as he went into her temple, his Golden branch began to wilt, and he was driven away. His branch did not recover, and so he could hardly give it to Isis. Since he was not far from Rome, he Decided to call upon Demeter, who told him that Women should lay with Women, but not for the edification of men, in giant tubs of Mud. For the Romans had just invented Mud Wrestling, and Demeter the "lesbian Goddess" was so mad, that she erupted a volcano and destroyed the Town of Pompey. Hermes decided that this was not the best Goddess to ask, and noticed his Branch was sagging after watching the fine young mortals who had been frolicing in mud, be roasted alive. Vesta was nearby, but another Virgin Goddess? No, he decided humans had too many such Goddesses. This is when he saw Aphrodites Samantha Fox like Hooters, and buttocks glistening in the Waters of Cyprus. His Tree shot back to life, and straightened out, he offered it to Aphrodite, but she said it had too many knots and bumps on it, and that he would have to rap it in a Giant Sheep Skin. This is How golden Fleece was first used.

`Later on, Isis Turned Hermes into a Roach, and gave him to Eris.

Or so the Mythology Goes. I am not sure, because half way into the great Oracles tale, I flipped it, and started watching Beverlys Hillbillys.

---

From: Oberon  
To: CyberPuck  
Subject: Middsummers Nights Scream

The Ode to Blah

It's awfully considerate of you to think of me here  
And I'm almost obliged to you for making it clear that I'm  
not here  
And I never knew the moon could be so big  
And I never knew the moon could be so blue  
And I'm grateful that you threw away my old shoes  
And brought me here instead dressed in red  
And I'm wondering who could be writing this song  
I don't care if the sun don't shine  
And I don't care if nothing is mine  
And I don't care if I'm nervous with you  
I'll do my loving in the Winter  
And the sea isn't green  
And I love the queen  
And what exactly is a dream?  
And what exactly is a joke?

|||||

Also in the etheric realm are found the initiatory Temples which, in ancient times, also existed in physical form. As humanity lost the inner light they were removed from our plane of manifestation and continued to exist solely at the etheric level. Hence they have become today generally the subject of legend and poetry. Now, however, the time is approaching for their re-externalization. In the meantime, to the illumined disciple the etheric Temples are accessible, and appear as substantial in their realm as physical structures are on this plane.

--"The Bible: Wonder Book of the Ages"  
-- Corinne Heline  
Pg 70

People who meet on the Street... secretly dedicate themselves to operations in Black Magic, they bind or seek to bind themselves to the spirits of Darkness, to satisfy their ambitions, their hates, their loves, to do--In a word--Evil.

---J.K Huysmans,  
Preface to J.Bois,  
Le Satanisme et la magie,  
Pg 8

-----  
"Well I am Eeeevilll...dontcha messa round with me...."

---Elvis Presley  
aMessiah of Froot Loops.

-----  
The following is a Partial Catalogue of Illuminati Controlled/Froot Loop Related Organizations

---

Hermetic Order of Kallisti  
Church of Eris  
Cult of Moo (canadians)  
Memphis Volunteer Fire Department and Pagan Society  
Absolutionists (who believe in metamorphosis)  
The Aetherius Society of California (Telepathic relation to mars)  
The Astara of Lausanne (oath of absolute secrecy)  
Knights of Columbus  
Masonic Orders all around the World  
Graceland (preslians)  
Atalanteans of Great Britain (search for lost happiness)  
The Grind (people who watch chicks in bikinis dance)  
Builders of the Adytum (californians, alchemy, cabala, astrology)  
Beavis and Buttheaditarians  
The Beatles (not Yoko)  
Cercle E.B. of perpignan (dedicated to Hator, goddess of love and mountain of the dead).  
Church of the Subgenius (something to do with receiving slack)  
Church of the Mutant Star Goat  
First Unified Church of Reverand Moon  
Disneyland (not World, but Eurodisney as well)  
Cercle Eliphaz Levi of Maule (not sure what it is)  
Knights of the Templar alliance of Toulouse  
Tiny Tims Cult Following (if any man could be called pure evil)  
Druidic College of Gaul  
Hermetic Order of the golden Dawn  
Jesuits  
The Allman Brothers (monks who use alot of almonds)  
The K.L.F  
Couvent Spiritualiste de Jericho  
Santeria (Rastefarians)  
The Cosmic Church of the Truth (florida based)  
Traditionalist Seminary of Ecône' (swiss)  
The mormons (not sure if they still exist)  
The Students of Alleister Crowley

Ordo Templi Orientis, The conventicle (A.C followers)  
The Church of Mithra  
The Church of Fnord (in L.A)  
United Luciferan Church of France  
The Apostolic Rosicrucian Church (esoteric Christians based in  
Brussels)  
Children of Darkness and Green Order  
Escuela Hermetista Occidental of Montevideo  
Unified CircleKitarians and Bigulpites  
The national Institute of Cabala (manhattan based)  
The Central Ohio Temple of Hermetic Science  
Mutual of Oklahoma  
Tetra-Gnosis (chicago)  
Ancient Brethren of the Rosie-Cross of Saint Cyr-sur-mer  
Johannite fraternity for the Templar Ressurrection  
International Fraternity of Isis  
Ancient Bavarian Illuminati (san francisco??)  
The Sanctuary of Gnosis  
IHOPS everywhere  
The Grail Foundation of America  
Sociedade do Graal do brasil  
Hermetic Brotherhood of Luxor  
Lectorium Rosicrucianum  
The Grail Movement (strasbourg)  
Order of Anubis  
Dan Quayle Museum Alumni (indiana)  
Temple of the Black Pentacle  
Sanibel naturist Society  
Odinist Fellowship (florida based)  
Temple of the Dog (Seattle based, wear flannel)  
Order of the Garter (english, consider selves nobility)  
Order of the Vrill (neonazi masons)  
Militia Templi (montpellier)  
The Black Panthers  
Soverign Order of the Solar Temple  
Rosy Cross (harlem)  
Wicca (Luceferine association of Celtic Obedience, invoke the 72 geni  
of cabala)  
  
The Sca  
The Fbi  
The Cia  
The AAA (autoclub)  
The AA (al-anon)

-----  
We are all owned by the conspiracy, or are a part of it.

An Indoctrination To Froot Loops Quiz Whereby the Computer or Highest Ranking "member" asks the neophyte the following Questions, to which he replays truths, falsehoods, and Misconceptions. Afterwards they all must do the hulu-dance, and it is generally the consensus the neophyte buy the beer.

What Is Your Real Name?

>:

What is your Holy Name?

>:

What is the Name of your Religious Icon?

>:

What is the Name of Your Second Grade Teacher?

>:

What is the name of Tom Anderson?

>:

What's Your Favorite Meatball Flavour?

>:

And your Spaghetti-Tossing Record?

>:

How Much Phlegm can you generate in a .023 Second Interval, if you have 200 Intervals multiplied by the Second Ratio of the Hieroglyph?

>:

What is your sex?

>:

What is your Hat Size?

>:

What was the diameter of the last apple you ate?

>:

What is your age (cubic squid)?

>:

What is your Height (fluid oz)?

>:

How many different Lifetimes have you expereinced?

>:

If so Which One?

>:

What do you mean "Which One? that question makes no sense."?

>:

Art thou a Cabbage?

>:

Explain:

>:

How many eyes have you got?

>:

Art thou a human, or some sick and wierd hellish nightmare from Mars?

>:

Explain:

>:

What was the date of your last shower? (yy/mm/dd)

>:

Explain:

>:

Why Did they take Laverne and Shirley off the air?

>:

Explain:

>:

Do you believe King Kong died for your sins? [y/n]

Why:

>:

What would you rather do?

- 1) Eat Slugs
- 2) Live In A Wormhole
- 3) Eat Your Toenails
- 4) Masturbate
- 5) Play Hide And Go Seek
- 6) Run Into Walls With Forks In Your Eyes
- 7) Read Moronic Text files dumped into some stupid echo
- 8) Get eaten alive by Parasties the size of small Rodents
- 9) Do the Hula Dance with a man named "Roxy"

If you were a Counter-Top, what would you rather be cleaned with?

- A) Soft-scrub bleach
- B) a harsh detergent
- C) Dried Pizza Crust
- D) Smegma
- E) Sulfuric Acid
- F) Rusted Ferguson
- G) Theme from Loveboat
- H) Dog hairs, matted and clumped together
- I) "Dookie"
- J) Lime flavored Sherbert

Did your mother have children who lived?

- A) no
- B) nea verily
- C) Saint fergusin
- D) Uh-uh!
- E) I am not sure
- F) I do not not know
- G) Yes, she didn't
- H) That is a negative
- I) I am unaware of the fact
- J) I plead ignorance, due to not knowing
- K) nay, unto thee...
- L) that's a big 10-4, not.
- M) I Did not know that (said like johnny carson)

Principia Entropius Book Two >>The Principia EntroHocusPocus  
Part Twenty-Five of 15

-----  
TheLiber Legis  
Two  
"Two legis to quit"

every number is infinite, and therefore there is no real difference.

-----



Alleister Crowley was visited by a higher Intelligence Aiwaz, who in 1904 dictated the Liber Al vel legis, however I was visited by TWO such intelligences: Hoor-Paar-Kraat and Ra-Hoor-Khuit, mystical twins. Either that, or I had drank too much tequila. Anyway, they told me this:

Invoke the Forces of the Tablet of Union by means of supreme Ritual of Pentagram, with the active and Passive Spirit, with Eheieh and Agla. Return to the Altar, and recite the following Enochian Spirit Invocation: Ol Sonuf Vaorsag Rinki Dinki Doc, Goho Iad balt, Rickery Dickery Doc, Lonsh Calz Effeem Beefeem Stuhp ya mamma, Vonpho Sobra Z-ol Ror I ta Nazps Lozenge, od Graa Ta Malprg...Ds Hol-q Qaa Bar-BQaa Notha Zimz, Xima, Od Commah Ta Nopblah Zien...

My Mystical source is more authentic than Crowleys, you see--I do not know how Crowley could have activated the Rituals of the Beast, without bearing in mind the liturgy of the Sword. Only by unleashing the Sword can the nature of Mahapralaya be understood. The Third Eye of Kundalini. In Arithomology: All based on the number of the beast, he failed to consider 93, 118, 444, 868 and 1001

---

The above is Not meant for the untrained eye, use your pineal gland, to discover the not so obvious anti-meaning.-----

HEY! IS THAT A LAMBCHOP ON YOUR SHOULDER, OR ARE YOU JUST

A \*FOLLOWER OF SATAN\*?????

From:Floyd Z gecko

To:John Kanash

JK> Let me know what you guys think of my first "book"

PINK AS A NUCLEAR SUNSET!

NO BULLDADA, NO SLACK!

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW LITTLE NOVELTY OR SYNTHESIS, THOUGHT OR TRUE CREATIVE POWERS OF "BOB" WENT INTO THAT LITTLE BOOK!

(In this respect, it is much like popular culture.

You could sell that for heaps of cash, and gain back the slack you lack. More power to ya, I say.)

PINK AS A FLAMINGO! (Flamingo!)

PINK AS A BABY'S BUTT!

THE LACK OF SLACK BLASTED ME THROUGH THE ROOF OF A TACO BELL!

AND THERE AIN'T NO TACO-BELL IN OTTAWA!

MAY NHGH AND HIS YACATISMA DEVOUR YOU WHOLE!

MAY THE TRUE W.O.M.B.A.T. SMITE YOUR MIND FROM THE DEPTHS OF

ITS HADEAN PIT, THE TRUE ABYSS, WYOMING!

WHY, THAT'S NOT FOAM RUBBER! IT'S THICK PINK PAINT!

SO THICK, THE SLACK WITHIN WAS DROWNED IN PAINT!

IT WAS SO PINK, I THOUGHT IT WAS A PINK CHAIR!

ERIS SMILED ON YOU, BECAUSE YOUR MIND IS A SHAMBLES!

"BOB" SMILED ON YOU BECAUSE \*HE JUST CAN'T STOP\*!

THE GRATE MOO SMILED ON YOU BECAUSE SHE SMILES AT EVERYTHING!

THAT BOOK WAS AS BULLDADALESS AS WOOD!

That being said, I must reiterate that, stupid as it was,  
you could probably sell it to the American public for a whole passel  
o' money.

This being mainly because the American public are morons.

I mean, you know how dumb the average guy is?By  
definition, half of 'em are even dumber than dat.

That's what it takes to make money off that book.

=====

There has to be some Conspiracy Involving Yan, of Cooking with Yan, I  
mean, just consider the Relevance of Bok Choy, and the fact, that he  
always looked Stoned.

+++++

Methodology

%%%%%%%%%

Subject: AIEE! AIEE! THE SQUID IS NO LONGER UNDER MIND  
CONTROL!

>> would the phrase "I Stick to my beliefs" be written as:  
>> "B LATTtick to my beliefs"????

SNEBBIT!

As pursuant to Doctrinal Reversal in the Aeon of the GNU  
MOO, the potatoma of the BLATTs has been recanted. In fact, it's been  
canted so far back, so many times, that I dare say it's undergone a  
complete revolution, much like our "Church", destroyed itself utterly, and ended  
up looking exactly as it once did, only in disguise.  
That is to say, it's had plastic surgery, and now has a  
completely different identity, and has subsequently made a lifelike  
mask of what it once looked like, created fake ID, and is passing itself off as  
itself.

Thus, we don't dare ask questions like that, or the squid  
might regain consciousness...  
I daren't speak it. Just saying it may lend power to  
Chthulhu.

SNEBBIT!

-----

The Remainder of Book Two of the Principia Entropius, cannot be  
found in this dimension. Seek the Lost Scrolls, or Book Three.

(4289) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:30

By: Elvis Presley

To: Gooserider

Re: Book three, 1 of 15

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# The Eris Entropius

Book Three

The Principia EntroHocuspocus abbadabba  
Doctrine of The Holy Chapter of Froot Loops, and Useful Text file.

THE WANDERINGS OR FALSIFICATIONS  
OF THE THIRD THOUGHT OF

His AssHoliness S'Wingitus Dickitumus  
(John Kanash)

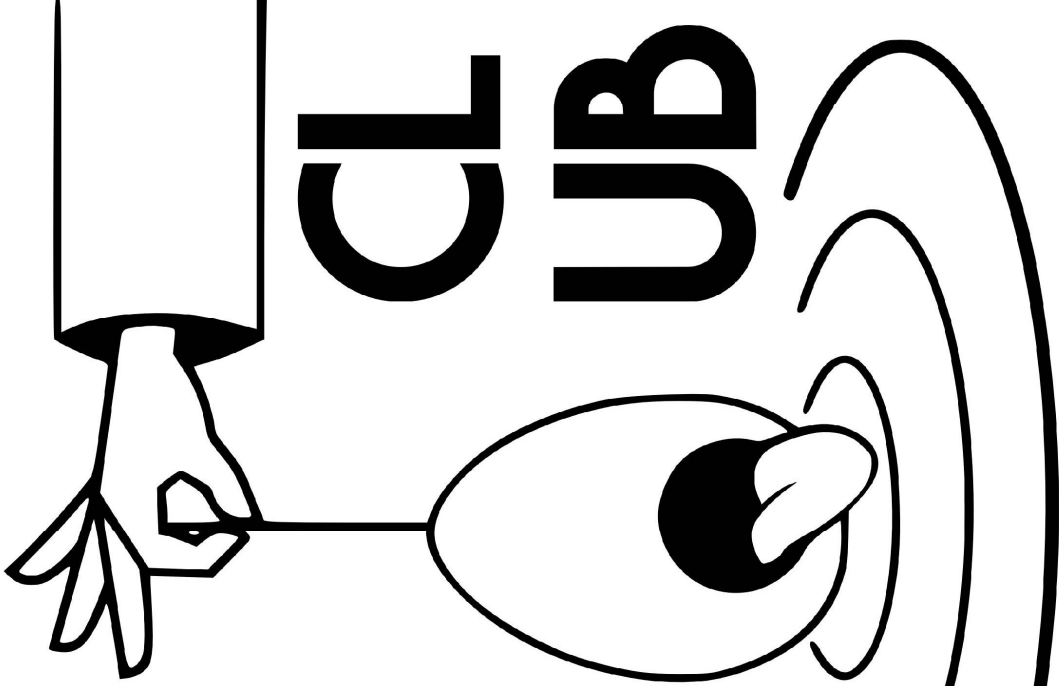
Wherein Is Explained  
Absolutely Everything Worth Knowing  
About Absolutely Anything  
and then Some, but not as much  
as before...Which was more.  
except for when more was  
explained, but less was known,  
but not as much when more was  
believed to be known, because  
that was false, but this  
being much better than truth  
or falsity, is like false tittys,  
and therefore a boon, no matter what  
devilish entity created them, and for  
what nightmarish scheme.

In case you are wondering, is a benevolent dictatorship, an  
ecological experiment, an exercise in Tridimensioanal Pandemoneum  
known as



This Text File describes a Wayward  
sect of The Discordian  
Society. The Froot Loops Cult as it is  
come to be called by some, is not as  
religiously devout as others of its  
kind, and Prefers to work in  
Mundane guises. Essentially We are to  
Fido What Erisians are to Christianity.  
We have developed our Entire Culture  
around the Tellecommunications medium of  
our Faith. We speak of BBS's as one  
might of their Temples. We speak of  
Echos as one might of their Streets or Plazas or Stables. WE speak of  
Cheese doodles and Chilled Toilet Seats as if it were Cheese doodles  
and Chilled Toilet Seats so as you can see, we are "tetched by the  
fever".

**DEED**



**CLUB**

**Protecting  
eggs from  
certain doom  
since AD 1823**

---

## Introduction

---

Much as Inspired by the Devout faith of Erisians, and the Principia Discordia, This book destined to be a (Literatus Immortalus) as great as perhaps something written by wise old guys, who are long since dead. Perhaps even greater than the Principia Discordia, or the Farmers Almanac.

One thing that Distresses me, is that the author of the PD, was so Vague about who created, as if anyone cared that an alien Intelligence of Some magnitude had created this text file, in order to subvert human Kind into its servitude...I mean this is immaterial. This is the Second book, if you do not have the Lost first book, then you will suffer until you do. IF you do not have the books written after these, then either we have not written them yet, or they do not yet exist, in this reality/form.

Entropian Motto: How Come I cannot Fnord with the rest of the boys & girls? I have to stay home and play with my log! I never get to have any fun.



Alpha and Omega, the beginning  
And the Ending,  
which is, and which was, and  
which is to come",  
Alpha and Omega, The first  
and the last.  
"his eyes were as a flame of  
fire",  
his feet like into fine brass",  
"his voice as the sound of many  
waters",  
"out of his mouth went a sharp  
two edged sword",  
first-begotten of the dead, and the  
the voice of his word.  
"he that liveth, and was deadheaded;  
prince of the kings of the earth.  
"have the keys of hell and of  
death and cool stuff,  
And hath made us kings and things."

This introductory chapter  
presents a very impressive list  
of characteristics and credent-  
ials of the author in an attempt  
to maximize any confusion to man.

The purpose of this book is  
primarily to state the role of  
Dick and the church in the  
prophecies told to the profits  
of earlier times. A story of  
the judgments and victory to  
come that the profits have long  
written about.

-----  
(4290) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:31

By: Moe Howard

To: Paper Dragon

Re: Book three, 2 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Two of 15  
-----

"...Some Poor little Person Who's Shaking with Fear  
That he'll blow in the Pool! He has no way to Steer!  
I'll Just have to save him. Because, after all,  
A Person's a Person, no matter how Small."  
----Dr Suess  
---Horton Hears a Who

NOTE: The second line of this, does have HomoF Nordic Overtones.

NOTE: a Fergusin, is a person, no matter how obese.  
-----

Your Augoeides, or "True Self", your Inner-Thing-a-ma-bob (from the sanskrit, meaning literally "thingymajig"), is in direct proportion, to how much stuff you have. If you have alot of stuff, gathered up around you, especially where you are, right now. Then you are at the center of the Universe, for your own self-Transmogrification. If you gathered up all your stuff, and you put it somewhere else, then you are in effect, hiding what is "your essence", this is not good. Instead, it is the Dogma, of the Cult of FROOT LOOPS, to wallow in our own filth, to fester in our own "Cosmic-Doo-Doo" if you will, and it is for this reason, that We must be as outwardly messy as possible. a Tidy house, is the sign of a sick mind, I suggest smashing your vacuum cleaner, or loaning it to the neighbor (they will never return it), then just keeping old Paper bags, and wadded up half peices of paper. Even if you have these things, or maybe some old boxes tucked away, you are a Lopian, without even realizing it. This tendency to cling to these, some would say "useless" items, is our basic need, to cling to a tangible definition of what makes up our psyche.

----Rantings of Cosmic Dude from OuterSpace,  
High-Preist Dick, given while he was  
out at night, eating cars.  
-----

When Archeologists dig up this Planet 3000 Years from now, it is my belief, they will ask themselves "Who was Andy Richter?".....  
-----

Gnosticism: Gnosis is a Greek term for 'knowledge'. The term applies to (Gnosis) certain religious sects that emerged during the early formative years of early Christianity, and which believed in 'Hidden Spiritual Knowledge'. The main factor that differentiated them from Chritianity was their emphasis on knowledge rather than faith.

The Christian church fathers considered the Gnostics Heretical, or Heretics.

-----

Analostiscm: Anal is another Shelbite" term for "Sherman", as in not to be squeezed, but more so the term applies to certain people, who believe that all things, even opinions have to be "proven" true, by deductive logic, or Empirical Science. If a belief is to be considered True, it must be so readily apparent for all to see, or it is a "Straw man". If for example You wanted to say you had a dream, it would be dismissed as conjecture, because an Analostic, had not been able to witness it for themselves. If for example, you wanted to say "it is good to share" it would be considered irrelevant, because it cannot be proven. If for example you wanted to paraphrase what they said, they would most likely tell you that "that is not what I said", even though, you could find no difference in your paraphrasing. a Very strange and cantankerous breed. The Christian Church Mothers consider them Toeheads, but Froot Loopians think they are "Special".

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN (93:9084/0)

# SUNKIST

Nothing else delivers the lively and robust eating fun of a Sunkist Navel Orange. Because Sunkist Navels are pre-sampled for flavor before picking, checked several times before they earn the brand, "Sunkist." Good and gutsy Sunkist Navel Oranges: fresh from the sun, to Sunkist, to you!





-----  
(4291) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:32  
By: John Kanash  
To: Grinning Coyote  
Re: book Three part 3 of 15  
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Principia Entropius Book Three  
>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus  
abbadabba  
Part Three of 15  
-----

The HiHoHi-Holy Triskele Chapter, Three of Three, which is  
Plenty, so sayeth I,.....

Let me ask you this Mega-Cosmic Question:

If Lurch, and Jack Kevorkian Had a Child, it would be called:

- A) Michael Bolton
- B) Michael Bolton
- C) Michael Bolton
- D) There is no D

=====  
-----  
Subject: Kultural Criticism Korner

Ever notice that most breakfast cereal campaigns, especially those targeted at the young, are based on torment and suffering? Here are some examples:

Trix: The Trix Rabbit is in an eternal existential dilemma, his existence centered around a substance that generations of smiling, rosy-cheeked Calvinist children deny him, intoning the mantra 'Silly rabbit, Trix are for kids!'

Lucky Charms: Here, the character is the eternal bearer of the desired commodity, but this only makes him fair game for all types of assaults on his life and liberty. Much like Prometheus, Lucky the Leprechaun is tortured for the gifts he bears.

Cocoa Puffs: The Cocoa Puffs Bird is, quite simply, the moral equivalent of a recovering alcoholic. Of course, the armies of [white anglo-saxon] children are always tempting him with the substance he plainly both wants to and needs to avoid at all costs. Those who wonder why otherwise reasonable adults will try to serve drinks to a known alcoholic need look no further than this modern morality play.

Fruity and Cocoa Pebbles: The Pebbles cereals are presented as so desirable that Barney Rubble will repeatedly, and with no apparent regrets, resort to fraud and theft against his best friend Fred Flintstone.

Anyone needing to know why the young people of America seem to be amoral nihilists need only consider the moral lessons they get free with every box.

T. Rev

-----  
-><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><-  
The Principles of Discordian Magick - A Very Loose Discussion  
A document to be included in the forthcoming Confunomicon  
by Lord Falgan, F.M., K.S.C. Novus Ordo Seclorum Erisium  
-><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><- -><-  
...dedicated to The Prettiest One...

Okay, this is a discussion on magick, eh? Whoa, like, conjuring demons, throwing hexes, and predicting the future? Manipulation of the Hodge/Podge to TOTAL WORLD DOMINATION?! No. First off, any demons that might be around aren't gonna waste time with Discordians (they're after the Greyfaced Religions, 'cause the guilt they can lay on them...). Throwing hexes is painful, and bad for the joints. And if you are worried about the future, and world domination, then you have no business trying out magick anyway. So, like, what is Discordian magick, eh? Okay, Discordian Magick is a way in which the Discordian practicing it (called a Phool) to either add to or create Eristic Vibes or to deflect or destroy Aneristic Vibes.

Some Terms:  
-----

Vibes: Psycho-emotional energy given off by humans and other creatures.

Eristic: Pertaining to Eris; pertaining to chaos in general.

Aneristic: Against Eris; pertaining to order in general.

Phool: one who is aware of the presence and actions of Vibes and uses Discordian Magick to manipulate the same

Face: An aspect of Discordian Magick; the category of magick

Nature: The end-product of Discordian Magick

Hodge: The pseudo-Zen force of Order in the world

Podge: The pseudo-Zen force of Chaos in the world

The Doctrine: things have a tendency to work out ok in the end

Ju-Ju: The "aftershocks" of Discordian Magick; the long-term effects.

The Sacred Chao: The image of the Hodge and Podge.

Greyface: One who unconsciously generates Aneristic Vibes.

Shermanist: One who is of Greyface, but a special sub-group.

THEM: A group who consciously generates Aneristic Vibes; Phools gone Greyface.

Discordian: One who unconsciously generates Eristic Vibes.

Norm: A normal, vibe-unaware, guy-on-the-street. Typically Aneristic, due to the great amount of ambient Aneristic Vibes in the world.

Vibes: what they be.

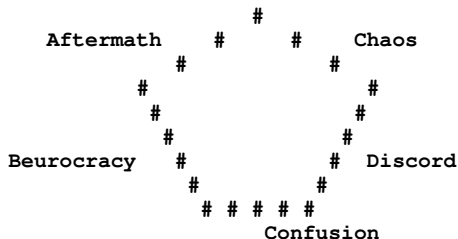
-----

Okay, vibes are like energy which is given off by all creatures. You may know of Vrill or Kirlian Aura or Alpha Waves or some other nonsense. Vibes may or may not be them, its really not important. What IS important is that they exist, and if they exist, then they can be manipulated and created and destroyed. (Destroying waves can be bad Ju-ju. Be careful.) How do we know vibes are there? Because, if you open up, you can feel them. You're being hit by them all the time, just most people aren't aware of them. Next time someone is being extremely chaotic, notice how that person's actions and presence affect you... the same for someone being extremely ordered. Sometimes, the vibes can change your mood, your attitude, even y our health. So, now that I know the vibes are there, what can I do with them? Okay, eh? So, there are two basic kinds of vibes: Eristic and Aneristic. Eristic Vibes are pulses of chaotic energy, while Aneristic Vibes are pulses of ordered energy... this means the fundamental concepts of chaos and order, not the waves themselves. (I.E. if vibes have a structure, both Eristic and Aneristic probably have the same structure. It is the kind of energy which differs, not the structure.)Eristic Vibes USUALLY cause Chaos, Discord and Confusion (the first three Faces (q.v.)) and Aneristic Vibes USUALLY cause Beurocracy and Aftermath (the last two Faces). I say USUALLY because, like most things, there are several occasions when the five will cross over. A Phool must learn to appreciate the spinning of the Chao, and the counter-push-pull of the Hodge and Podge, and learn when Eristic Vibes are needed, and when Aneristic Vibes are needed. As a very general rule, the world needs more Eristic Vibes... there are far more Greyfaces in the world than there are Discordians.

#### Faces

-----

Okay, eh, Discordian Magick is not exempt from the Law of Fives. There are five facets to Discordian Magic, just like the five faces of a pentagon. Ergo, to keep in line with this analogy, these aspects of magick have been termed "Faces". The 5 Faces are, naturally: Chaos, Discord, Confusion, Beurocracy, and Aftermath.



When a Phool manipulates Vibes, the method in which the Vibes are manipulated is defined by the Face.

Some brief explanations:

Chaos: Vibes manipulated within the Face of Chaos, generally speaking, are designed simply to increase the amount of Eristic Energy in the area. Chaos magick is specifically unorganized, and often purposeless. It is used to change mood, tone, and is also a way to banish Greyfaces.

Discord: Vibes manipulated within the Face of Discord are designed to affect large numbers of Norms, and sometimes Greyfaces. It is the second most destructive form of magick, and requires care in its use. It causes Norms to act in ways they would not normally, often for reasons they do not fully comprehend.

Confusion: The most common form of magick, Vibes manipulated within the Face of Confusion is a Discordians primary weapon against Anerism. It is a subtle form of magick, designed to gradually wean norms and Greyfaces from their hopeless addiction to Aneristic Vibes.

Beurocracy: Vibes manipulated within the Face of Beurocracy must be treated with care, as they can easily slip into Aneristic ones instead of Eristic. Beurocratic Magick is designed to affect a large number of Norms into unconsciously succumbing to Eristic Influence. When used especially well, this form of magick is particularly effective against Greyfaces, as they may not even know that they are being manipulated.

Aftermath: Vibes manipulated within the Face of Aftermath are the most dangerous tool a Phool can use. They are by far the most destructive, and involve a permanent destruction of Vibes, and a ceasing of the Spinning of the Chao. Aftermath Magick is serious stuff. It means a closing and a te rmination of Energy. Don't use this stuff unless you're, like, really sure of yourself and are prepared to accept responsibility for the Ju-Ju you may cause.

Nature, eh?

-----  
The Nature of Magick is not really an integral part of the Magick, but it helps the Phool to classify the effect his magick will have on the world. There are many natures, but some of the basic ones are: Creative: Designed to create ambient vibes. Usually called "Eristic Creative" or "Aneristic Creative".

Destructive: As Creative, but designed to destroy the vibes in question.

Anti-Greyface: Countering Aneristic attacks by Greyfaces, or planting seeds of Chaos in their subconscious.

Personal: Magick designed to alter the Phool's own moods, feelings, and attitudes. Helps recover from Aneristic attacks.

Ritual: The ritual is a means of simply causing Ju-Ju. It rarely has immediate effects, but when done, the Vibe Ju-Ju will cause long- term effects which the Phool may desire.

Oracle: A means of "seeing t he future"... not really, but what it does is open the Phool's mind to ideas which may indeed affect the future.

Part Five

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This has been a very basic introduction into the theories and practice of Discordian Magick. It has been presented in hoped of laying a groundwork for further study and explanation in the upcoming work \_The Confunomicon\_. If there are any who would like to share their observations, make comments or suggestions, or offer to publish the book, I will be at the listed space/time hodge/podge locale until May 1, 1991:

Lord Falgan, F.M., K.S.C.  
Pineal Research Lab  
Mu Cabal, Novus Ordo Seclorum Erisium  
5210 16th Ave NE  
Seattle, WA, 98105  
USA, Earth, Galactic Quad: ZZ92ZA

Hail Eris!  
All Hail Discordia!  
(K) 3175 Cabaletta Texts- All Rites Reversed,  
Reprint what you like... but please credit me, fnord?  
Thanks...

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



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-----  
(4292) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:33

By: John Kanash

To: Twilight

Re: book three, 4 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Four of 15  
-----

"I believe Charo is the Anti-Christ"

---The esteemed Reverend Charles Manson,

A Sermon By the Poly-Step Father Dick, to Acolyte and  
Neophyte

Presto Simpso

PS> JK> chair---we all can visualize its physical manifestation is  
PS> JK> not in the same category as something that is metaphorical.  
PS> Yes, but what comes to mind when you say "chair"? A chair  
PS> could be a La-Z-Boy recliner, an orange crate, or a Louis XV  
PS> masterpiece. Just like when you say God. To some people, God  
PS> is a big guy sitting on a throne with a ridiculously long  
PS> beard and white robes. An atheist might picture a void.

You are distorting my example. Let me see...how about this.

You and I, are in the same room. You and I both understand english,  
can see the visual spectrem, both have speaking abilitys, and the  
ability to hear each other at levels which are adequate.

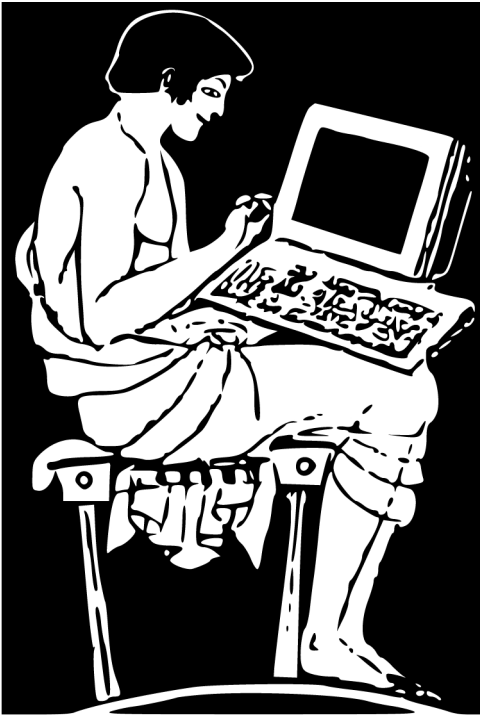
I point to a chair. and say "This is a chair."

you look at the chair, not my finger..but the chair, and say "That  
is a chair?", and I say "yes, for the purpose of this discussion in  
Chairology, that is a chair". We have both assigned a value to the  
chair, a word to the chair, and we both have a very similar referance  
point, as to the chair. I cannot do the same thing with an idea, or  
with the abstract, such as god.

-----  
The Shermanist Point of Veiw

Is that Someone Would have to prove the existance of something  
Untangible that dwells in the "Fourth Dimension", or in other words,  
that which is completely un-observable, for it to exist. For them to  
accept this as a fact, they must be able to "See" it, but really, just  
how egotistical is this? I mean, do they believe that their  
senses, are so beyond reproach and so advanced, that they would  
deny the existance of a thing, if they could not perceive it?  
They use that argument, primarily over the discussion involvling  
is there a God? or anything spiritual, and claim that Scientifically,  
its just not going to hold water, because it has to be based on  
observations. You could say, well early Civilizations observed the  
world in chaos, and wanted to explain it, since scientifically they  
could not define all things they claimed that it was supernatural, and  
recognized that some things,are just beyond human understanding and  
control. This would be branded as highly illogical tripe by a  
shermanist, and he would add that it is just illogical ramblings.

However, you might respond that Early Greeks, were very logical, and have devised respected philosophys that are in use today. Even they recognized there was some spiritual answers to Questions, that we as humans, just cannot fully answer or control by normal means. That Almost all Civilizations developed this mysticism, and that surely, to brand all of them Illogical, and unbased on any Observations would be a generalization, and unfair. The best response however to A Shermanist, besides threats of violence, would ofcourse be, Sub-atomic Particles, part of their Scientific world they are always espousing the virtues of, because in this world, the only things they must recognize and accept are easily seen. One does not have to walk the path of Wisdom, and choose the correct conclusions based on personal expeirences, you can simply be a shermanist, and say that morals, and World Views based on Religous dogma are all hog-wash, because you cannot observe god, in a physical, clinical sort of way. Ask them, if you can do the same to Sub-Atomic particles, and for them to prove they exist.. That should send them scurring. Ofcourse bear in mind, when dealing with a shermanist, they are Great purveyors of Greyface babble, and will dismiss your statements, and any conclusions you draw about them, however truthful, as ludicrous.



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where available

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



-----  
(4293) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:34

By: John Kanash

To: Robert Pearson

Re: book three, part 5 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Five of 15  
-----

I recently received the following from a friend:

#### ABOUT DISCORDIAN ZEN

Many kinds of Zen exist. Each variety centers around a particular practice/ rite. Soto Zen centers on zazen. Rinzai Zen on koan introspection. Fuke Zen centers on playing a particular kind of music on the shakuhachi (a bamboo flute). Elemental Zen centers on tea ceremony. Discordian Zen centers on the Rite of Not Knowing as its basic manifestation [see below].

Performing the Rite of Not Knowing we enter into the realms of don't know mind. Letting go of our time and opinions, doing what appears, we become more flexible, less attached. Discordian Zen represents a new Zen manifestation. While the Rite of Not knowing represents Discordian Zen's primary practice (open to anyone), there exist additional practices/manifestations. These include:

- 1- The Zen Precepts
- 2- A new manner of speaking
- 3- A new manifestation of time
- 4- Reweaving the web of life

Discordian Zen has no temples, no location, no tax exempt status. It only seeks to manifest, transmit and expand the life-giving Chaos that constitutes our original nature, our original enlightenment. If you want to know more about Discordian Zen please write to:

Tundra Wind  
PO Box 429  
Monte Rio, CA 95462

#### THE BASIC PRACTICE OF DISCORDIAN ZEN

##### The Rite of Not Knowing

##### 1- Materials

- 3x5" file cards (lined or unlined)
- Pen
- Envelope
- Stamps

2- On each file card (as many as you choose to use) write simple action(s)/ activity(ies) (I prefer one activity/action to a card, but you can have more if you like). For example:

Walk around the block 3 times.  
Eat a hot dog bun.



"Very good Sire" replied the buttkisser of a man, and in obedience to the Region Co-ordinator gather together all the men born blind in net 123. Having done this, the man went to the RC and said "Sire, all the men born Blind in 123, are assembled".

The RC, said "Cut with the mock "sire" buisness, I know you covet my position and authority, and you gladly kiss my boots verbally any chance you get. I shall not forget your devotion, and I have another task for you to preform, bring Mariah Carey, before these blind men, have her bound and gagged, and NAKED!"

The RC rubbed his hands wickedly at the thought of Mariah Careys skin, bared for all to see, her supple buttocks displayed openly, but enough of that imagery, he had a parable to live out, and so Mariah Carey was stalked, and abducted and brought before the RC and the Blind men.

The Man, presented Mariah Carey to the Blind Men, and presented her kinky hair to one Blind man, and to another her big butt, and to another her Perfect teeth, and to yet another her Smooth and perky breasts, and so on, until each blind man, had a chance to cop a feel, some for a while, others only a breif grope.

When this was done, the RC went up to the Blind men, and said "Well Blind Men, have you seen Mariah Carey?"

"yes sire."

"Then tell me, Blind men, what sort of thing is Mariah Carey?"

Thereupon, Those who had been presented the butt said "It is a Smooth and rounded thing, that seems to go on forever, it is sexy, but has the texture of silk and the perfumed scent of Tide"

And Those who had observed the hair, said "Mariah Carey, is like Hundreds of strands of Kinky dry hair, all perfectly in place"

And Those who knew only the Teeth said "That Mariah carey is Ivory, pure and simple, straight and smooth, and hard as a rock".

Then they began Quarelling. "Yes it is" "no it is not" "Mariah Carey is not that!" "Yes it is like that!" and so on, till they came to Fisticuffs on the matter.

Then Brethren, the Region Co-ordinator was delighted with the scene. Just so are these Wanderers and Scholars holding other veivs, blind, unseeing, knowing not the profitable, knowing not the unprofitable. They know not the Dhamma. They know not what is not Dhamma. In their Ignorance of these things they are by nature quarellsome, wrangling and disputatious, each maintaining it is thus and thus. This Parable Concludes with a Verse, but let me also say that Mariah Careys essence, probably is like the men who say it is the butt.

O how they cling and Wrangle, some who claim  
Of Brahmana and reclue the honoured name!  
For, Quarreling, each to his veiv they cling.  
Such folk, see only one side of a thing.

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

Harold the Bear would like to remind you:



**ONLY YOU CAN  
PREVENT  
FOREST DADA!**

This message was brought to you by the Commission for Safe DADA

-----  
(4294) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:36  
By: John Kanash  
To: Phrenetic Wanderer  
Re: book Three part 6 of q5  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three  
>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus  
abbaadabba  
Part Six of 15  
-----

Hitler, or the mighty "Shickelgruber",  
Often talked about Dirt, people he disliked were usually  
described as being filthy. Thus the Schoolteachers who gave him  
unsatisfactory grades had "filthy necks" and "uncared for beards";  
Modern artists sat on "The dung heap of literary dadaism"; liberals  
were "dirty and false".

So I guess in that comparison, you could say he was like Rush  
Limbaugh, but really how many books did hitler write?

-----

Shamash or Tetzecoatl or the Goddess?

Some peoples God, isn't even attributed with creating the  
universe, now how do you think that makes them feel at Christmas partys  
and stuff..

"hahahah, here comes Bachuss, Only revered for Mob mentalitys,  
ahahaha, hey bachuss, talk to that guy who does the magoo voice lately?  
he doesn't even have televangelists....."

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii

I do not know what sage started the Warning Signs of Insanity, but he  
must have known me pretty well. I imagine, the great Writer, artist  
and all around Polymath: ANON, or Anymous as he was known in Latin,  
must have been very prolific. I see his name on many old and ancient  
art-works or Quotations. Yet today, his only living Descendent is  
some body named Al.

The Warning Signs Of Insanity  
-----

-Your friends tell you that you have been acting strange  
lately, and then you hit them several times with a sledgehammer.

-Everyone you meet appears to have tentacles growing out of  
places that you wouldn't expect tentacles to be growing from.

-The People that you have been stalking are on a first  
name basis with you.

-You start out each morning with a 30-minute jog around the bathroom.

-You write to your mother in Germany every week, even though she sends you mail from Iowa asking why you never write.

-Every time you see a street sign, you have a tremendous urge to relieve yourself on it.

-You wear your boxers on your head because you heard it will ward off evil dandruff spirits.

-You're always having to apologize to your next door neighbor for setting fire to his lawn decorations.

-Every commercial you hear on the radio reminds you of death.

-People stay away from you whenever they hear you howl.

--Oatmeal becomes a realistic choice of apparel for you.

-Your breath smells more and more like squirrel dung each passing day.

--You find yourself Urinating at Rodeos and sporting events in public, and then explaining it as "Excitement", that you were overcome and had to climb onto the bandstands completely naked with the words John 3:16 sprayed onto the playing field in excrement as your goal.

-You laugh out loud during funerals.

--You seek out nefarious cults, that involve mind control, and try to join, but only if they can prove to you, that Elvis is among them.

-When your doctor tells you to say ah, you yell out "RAPE! RAPE!"

--You believe Grape Ape was the greatest human that ever lived.

-Nobody listens to you anymore, because they can't understand you through that scuba mask.

-You begin to stop and consider all of the blades of grass you've stepped on as a child, and worry that their ancestors are going to one day seek revenge.

- You shave a mohawk into your head, put your fist over a gas stove, stare into the mirror and say over and over "you lookin at me? you must be looking at me." as you brandish your guns, which you have hidden in your army jacket.

-You have meaningful conversations with your toaster.

-Your father pretends you don't exist, just to play along with your little illusion.

-At Partys you like to clutch your throat and act like you are choking to death, and wait til the paramedics arrive, to reveal you were just "funnin". Then ask them, since they are here, to examine your rectum, for old time sake.

-You collect dead windowsill flies.

-Everytime the phone rings, you shout, "Hey! An angel just got its wings!"

-You like cats. Especially with mayo.

-your gerbil, has duct-tape all over it.

-You scream "I've got a knife!" to people who try to Sell you things.

-You scream "I've got a knife!" to people at your family reunion.

-you pull up to old people on the highway, motion for them to roll down their windows, then point at their tires, and indicate they have a flat, when they act like they do not understand, you pull out a blowgun, and fire a dart, into their eye.

-You cry at the end of every episode of Gilligan's Island, because they weren't rescued.

--Your underwear is alive, but not sentient.

-You put tennis balls in the microwave to see if they'll hatch.

-You believe John Denver is the Incarnation of Simon from Early morning cartoons, who likes to do "Drawings" and you feel it is your mission to stalk him, but only if you can exist in cartoon world.

-Whenever you listen to the radio, the music sounds backwards.

-You have a predominant fear of fabric softener.

-You count Velveeta as one of your closest freinds. However you feel compelled to slice it up, and eat it.

-You wake up each morning and find yourself sitting on your head in the middle of your front lawn.

--You take quantities of Crisco and form it into the shape of a large Alien Beast, and then try to preform the Vulcan mind meld with it.

-Your dentist asks you why each individual tooth has your name etched on it, and you tell him it's for security reasons.

-Melba toast excites you.

-Whenever Disco Duck starts playing at Pizza hut, on the Jukebox, you suddenly start to breakdance uncontrollably under your table and out by the salad bar, then race into the bathroom, emerge 5 minutes later as if nothing happened, denying that you ever did such a thing at all.

-When the waiter asks for your order, you ask to go into another room to tell him, because "the napkins have ears."



-When you see a sidewalk sale at K-mart, you try to blend in with the ferns, in the hopes, someone will mistakingly purchase you, hang you from their porch roof, and water you on a daily basis. The thought of this gives you perverse joy.

-You tend to agree with everything your mother's dead uncle tells you.

-You secretly believe you will meet Julie Kavner of the Simpsons and of Rhoda Fame, and she will marry you, and bear your children, but that you will somehow get to live in The 70's and wear polyester clothes.

-Every time you see the commercial for the Hair Club For Men, you think to yourself, "I think I'll kill the pope today."

-You like to fart in Crowded Elevators as soon as you get into them, just to watch everyone squirm.

-You call up random people and ask if you can borrow their dog, just for a few minutes.

-Your main goal in life is to become the president of Bulemia.

-Nearly everything you say involves the word, "P-toing!"

-You argue with yourself about which is better, to be eaten by a koala or to be loved by an infectious disease.

-You like to sit in cornfields for prolonged periods of time, and pretend that you're a stalk.

-You think that exploding wouldn't be so bad, once you got used to it.

-You try to make a list of the Warning Signs of Insanity.  
(cough)

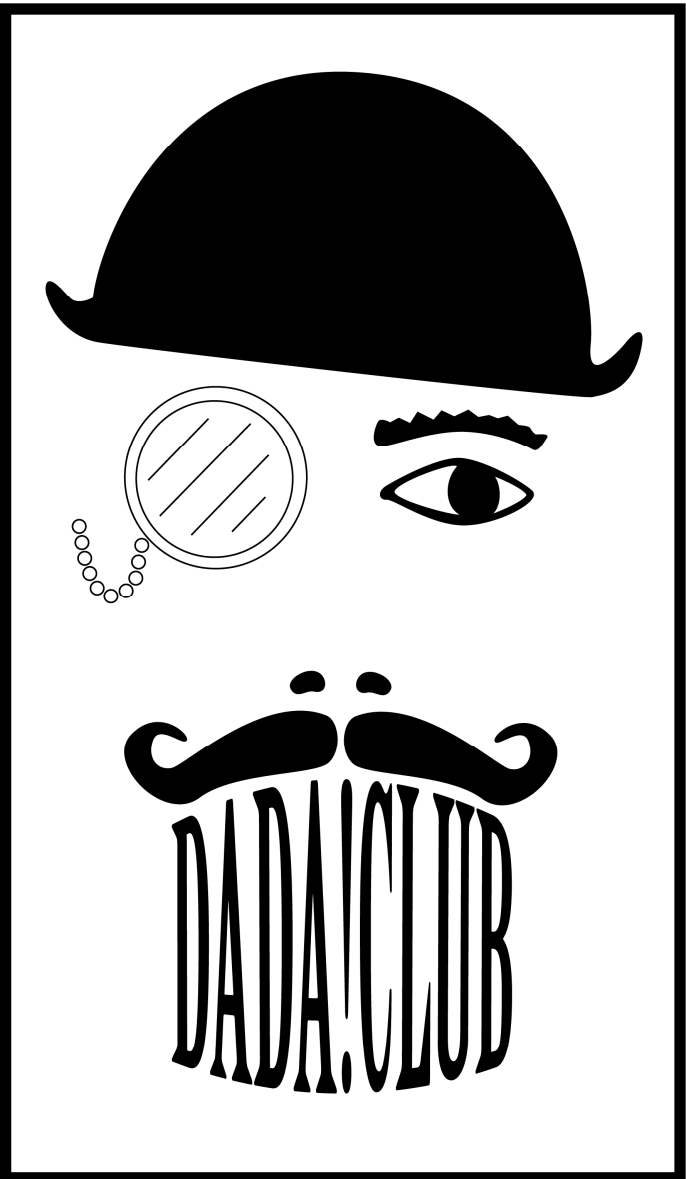
-People offer you help, but you unfortunately interpret this as a violation of your rights as a boysenberry.

=====

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

**WE ARE YOU**



-----  
(4295) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:37

By: John Kanash

To: Morndrakh Miremdell

Re: Book Three, part 7 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Seven of 15  
-----

If all Mystery Schools teaching the way of Initiation were closed, their secret work would yet remain discoverable in the Bible. It is in recognition of this fact that the principal furnishings of the Masonic Lodge are the Bible and the Square and Compass. In their symbolism, the Masonic Fraternity preserves the essential elements of the initiatory processes as these are outlined from many points of view in that supreme textbook of life, the Christian Scriptures.

----- "The Bible: Wonder Book of the Ages"

-----by Corinne Heline

-----  
Judge the above by the latin phrase "Bogus bullcrapicus"  
Which could be interpreted many ways, but in most realities, it would mean that you could pretty much read anything into the bible or from the Bible, but your life would be better if you chose to read it from Dr. Suess Books, which are infinitely more filled with Tao, and Wisdom.  
-----

And from this springs the extraordinary question, did the  
egyptians know about electricity?

---Peter Kolosimo,

Terra senza Tempo,

pg 111

+++++

The Klf and the Ancients of MU-MU

Vanished and civilizations and Mysterious lands, originally it is Theorized such an Island, or continent called Mu existed, and from here the great currents of migration spread. One went to Avalon, one to the Caucasus and the source of the Indus, then there were the Celts, and the founders of the Egyptian civilization, and finally the founders of Atlantis.

One thing, that coincides with the concept of the "Great flood" While perhaps not happening as chronicled in the Bible, it might be that the Glaciers on which Indians arriving in the Americas from The OrientalContinents, had some thing to do with it.

Indeed the Whole Concept of genesis 9 20-24, is the "Wine of Shame" that Noah drank, which made him fall asleep and be mocked by children, was infact Cisco, a cheap and disgusting wine, not unlike Mad-dog 20/20.

Greeks might have migrated into the Yucatan, and there is a

bas-releif of a warrior at Chich'en Itza' who is the spit image of a roman legionary, yet all helmets in the world have either plumes or horse tails or some commenality.

Another Commen Origin, is that All peoples (Except the chosen ones) have worshiped the serpent at some point in their history.

Let me also point out some facts about the SS or Aryan race as they are known, after reading Mein Kampf and a book on Gnomes, undines, Salamanders, elves, sylphs, Fairies, I conclude the SS are descended from the seven dwarfs, or the NIBELUNGS.

The little people of Ireland, not really bad, just mischevious. The evil ones are the Oompa loompas, always quoting there parables and Scriptures in a hymnn like fashion, dressed as devils...with painted skin.

---

A Frootopian Discussion, When The Poly-step father was asked by brother Twilight, this question, he replied.

Brother Twilight:

Was Tommy Smothers one of the less-ons, the more-ons, or the hard-ons?

Swingus Dickus:

It is not mine to say, perhaps Tommy was all three, perhaps he was none, perhaps he was Mayor Mc Cheese.

I believed for the longest time, that show, was called the "Oswald brothers" Lee and Harvey Oslwald, would come out, and do colliquial little songs. I think that one Hippie Chick they had as a regular on the show, said it best when she said "Hah, your show is great, I watch it all the time, I just turn down the sound, and like listen to something else"

Ponder the Mysters of Lee and his brother Harvey,

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

-----  
(4296) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:38

By: John Kanash

To: Anixamander

Re: Book Three, part 8 of 15  
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Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Eight of 15  
-----

There is evidence to support Giliganism dates back to Babylon, But its themes are found through cultures, like a common thread linking them, consider the Kabbalistic Tree, and the different Demi-gods of Giliganism.

KETHER ( The Crown); The Skipper

CHOKMAH (Wisdom); Giligan, for a fool is the tool of Wisdom.

BINAH ( Understanding); Professor

CHESED (Mercy); Mrs. Howell

GEBURAH (Power); Mr. Howell

TIPHARETH (Beauty & Harmony); Mary Ann

NETZACH (Victory); escape from the Island

HOD (Splendor); Ginger

YESOD (Foundation); Coconut Powered Batterys

MALKUTH (The Kingdom) The Island

One thing Theologians of Giliganism, cannot conclude, is that if the Professor was so Smart, why did he:

A) have only one shirt.

B) be able to make Coconut powered batterys for the radio, but no Sending device.

C) why they never showed more sex scenes with ginger.  
-----

#### The Fortean Sciences -----

Named after Charles Hoy Fort, who gathered an Immense collection of inexplicable bits of news, a rain of frogs in Birmingham, footprints of Fabulous and unknown animals in Devon, mysterious steps and sucker marks on the ridges of some mountains, irregularities in the precession of the Equinoxes, inscriptions on meteorites, black snow, rains of blood, winged creatures at an altitude of 8000 meters above palermo, luminous wheels in the sea, fossils of giants, a shower of dead leaves in france, precipitations of living matter in Sumatra, peaks in South Africa that bear witness to the landing of powerful spacecraft in prehistoric times, the popularity of Hackey sack, The Pyramid of Cheops sits right on the thirtieth parallel, which is the one that crosses the greatest stretch of land above sea level. The Geographic Ratios found at the Pyramid of Cheops are the same ones found at Pedra Pintada in Amazonia. That egypt possessed two plumed serpents, one on the Throne of Tutankhamen and the other on the pyramid of Saqqara, and the lattero points to Quetzalcoatl. This is expanded to ask questions or present points such as:

The Mystical Secret of Energy, and that The Atom is a jewish fiction. The Immaterial nature of the moon and sun, and the illusion of Galileo.

The Statues on Easter Island are Megaliths identical in design to celtic ones. Polynesian God Ya, the ancient hungarian god Io-v, are both Clearly Yod, the God of the Jews. The Ancient Mexican Manuscript that depicts the Earth as a Square, with a Pyramid in the center, and at the base is an inscription Aztlan, which could easily be atlas or Atlantis.

Why are pyramids found on both sides of the Atlantic. The Egyptian Cult of Ra, comes from the Celts.

The Ship of the sun in ancient Egypt was a sleigh, a nordic (or fnordic)

influence?

Connections between:

Lillith the Talmudic Demon and the Hermaphroditic Great Earth mother

Between, the genetic code and the Martian Alphabet.

Between, the secret Intelligence of Plants, Cosmology, psychoanalysis, and Marx and Neitzche in the perspective of a new Angelogy.

Between the Golden number, and the grand Canyon.

Between Kant and Occultism

Between the Jfk assassination and Ross Perot

Between the Eleusian Mysteries and Jazz

between Cagliostro and Atomic energy

between the Grail and the sacred heart.

between the Big Mac and the whopper

Between Dr Suess and T.S Eliot

Between Fuedal Japan and Fuedal England

Between Grimace and Barney



## What is Slack?

Slack is the universal substance of true divinity, it is grace, baraka, free time, having more food than you need. Slack is the state of security where nothing anyone says could possibly insult you. Slack is the sound of one hand giving the finger to the Con in all its manifestations. He who has Slack can have any mood he desires, or no mood at all. The slackful person is indifferent to the presence or absence of possessions of all types.

You cannot buy or sell slack, but money can be converted into slack if you have the proper attitude. If you need to ask what the proper attitude is, you do not have Slack and cannot convert money into it. You can have slack without money, again with the proper attitude.

Superficial imitators, those who do not have slack but covet it, will tell you all sorts of things about it, usually the most boring manifestation is that they ask you to send them money. The truly slackful person would not accept money from people stupid enough to send it to them.

It is actually possible to configure a dorm or other room to maximize its slack-attractiveness, but this task cannot be done according to surface evaluations of how cool, sexual, rebellious, or kitschy each individual item may or may not be according to temporary, youth-culture standards. The arrangement of the items in the room, and their composition, is more important than any socio-cultural connotations of those objects.

If you believe any of this, and try to act on it, you have no slack. The holder of true slack is totally indifferent to what slackless people say about slack, or about anything else. Slack is bullshit, in contrast to the Con and its minions, who are all horseshit-based.

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)







-----  
(4297) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:39

By: John Kanash

To: Discordian

Re: Book Three, part 9 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbdabba

Part Nine of 15  
-----

A Study of some works of Dr. Suess  
=====

You must look very carefully, and essentially there are two kinds of Dr. Suess Books on the surface, the Simplistic ones, representing a Zen approach, and the more complex storys offering elements of other Eastern philosophys including Tao, Confucianism, Shinto, Hindu and Buddhism. Lets take a look at the Raw sexual overtones of One of the Books, and lets consider the Imagery, and emphasis of it, as it clearly has no obvious story, it is more allegory, or more eclectic and sporadic, which is very much a frootopian trait:

HOP ON POP:

4-5, "CUP PUP, pup in a cup. PUP CUP cup on pup."

clearly he is talking about either eating a canine, or something too pervise and wicked for me to even discuss in this holy book.

8-9, "ALL TALL we all are tall. ALL SMALL we all are small."

A spare and haunting poem, really about the nature of man, at times tall, at times small, the human spirit in many forms, in both forms, a very deep concept.

10-11 "ALL BALL, BALL WALL"

this one, could be alot of things, the ALL BALL reminds me of Roller skating rinks, when they say "Its an ALL SKATE...ALL SKATE", I Interpret this to be an open invation for all to ball, and to go the ball wall, or perhaps the BALL WALL is some strange sophomoric College Fraternity Sexual Prank. This is the essence of Suessism, that the phraseing is really open to interpretation.

16-17 "HE ME he is after me. HIM JIM Jim is after him."

Clearly homosexual, the Illustration is that of a beast with one Boy in its grips as the master, and another boy biting the beast with Impunity representing his control over the beast, perhaps the beast is homosexuality.

24-25" RED NED TED and ED in BED"

here, four males are all in bed together, suggesting Eris only knows what sort of Perversions.

The story of Pat, goes from 26-31, and in one part it says:  
" Pat sat on a bat."

It then showed the phallic symbol directly under pat, what ever could it represent?

page 34 the Unknown exploration of the Phallus is once again addressed after the story of the sad bad dad (incest) .

"THING THING what is that thing"

as a small girl, ponders the nature of a hairy yellow beast.

here is a condemnation of Incestual feelings on page40-41, or perhaps just the denying of them, by perpetuating guilt:

"HOP POP, we like to hop, we like to hop on top of pop. STOP, you must not hop on pop".

Completely unrelated to this story, or perhaps not directly related, is the page 42-44 the Tale of Mr. Brown, the most interesting of these is "MR Brown is upside down".

I am not sure if it indicates drug abuse, or moral values not coinciding with mainstream values.

The Modern Family is mentioned 58-59:

"FATHER MOTHER SISTER BROTHER, that one is my other brother".

What could the girl who says this, possibly mean by other brother? from another marriage, or perhaps he is inbred?

The truest teaching of the book is on the last page 64, which bades the reader to understand the hidden phrases contained in a yellow square representing secret chants or tantras.

"Say Say what does this say? / seehemewe patpuppup hethreetreebe tophopstop /"

then concludes, with a VERY discordian answer: "ask me tomorrow, but not today".

When will tomorrow be upon you? When the next day arrives, tomorow is yet a day away, fore-stalling the asnwering of any question.

-----GREEN EGGS AND HAM-----

This is another book written in a deceptively simple style, but Having many deep meanings, it chronicles Sams attempt to convince a furry dog creature, to try spoiled meat and eggs, perhaps a metaphor for drugs, having both a bad and positive side, or perhaps a taboo sexual expereince, as a parable, it could be applied in many ways.

Essentially the creature tells sam, that he does not like them, he dejects this offering, however after being bothered with it, and chased with it, through a box, near a fox and mouse, in a house, here and there, everywhere he finnaly submits to the inevitable, and after nearly drowning, in a moment of weakness, gives in to his hidden desires, and submits, finding that he actually enjoys this green meat and the eggs.

I think a popular discordian GAME comes from this story, in which  
You ask:

Would you could you in a (noun or any kind)?

and the other person replys:

No not (preposition) a (rhymed word to that noun)

The game is called "SAM-I-AM." perhaps influenced by Hindu  
scripture.

It would be played thusly, the role of Sam-I-Am, swithches after  
each round:

SAM-I-Am: Could you, would you, on a train?

furry beast: "I would not, could not, on a train!"

"I would not, could not in the rain!"

Then the furry beast would send back a similar query as the Sam-I-am,  
starting a new round. I suppose you could assume we are infering some  
sexual meaning to the question, but the game is most fun, when no one  
even mentions why we play it.

You can get creative, if the other players do not mind, in how you  
play,  
and your answer might look like this:

Furry beast: "I would not, could not, in a box."

"I would not, could not, with a fox."

"I will not eat them with a mouse."

"I will not eat them in a house"

"I do not eat green eggs and ham."

"I do not eat them, sam-I-am!"

you do not need to quote the simplistic verse of the book, you can  
go ahead and make up your own, and if it please you, you can try to  
come up with difficult to rhyme words, and this works best if playing  
live in person, as the furry beast stumbles over orange or purple.

People ask, why do I assert the sexual nature of the question in  
the book, and One of my favorite responses is to quote the book on page  
36-37:

"Say! in the dark? Here in the Dark! would you, could you in the  
dark?"

"I would not, could not in the dark."

If that does not have sexual symbology all over it, I am not  
sure, what does, but I can say that the darkness could mean alot of  
things, fear and ignorance, the unknown, the blankness or lonliness,  
mastubatory inference and what have you.

POSITIVE SAM-I-AM.

Many enlightened Lopers, prefer to play the game positively, allowing for less negative imaging and do away with the furry beast. Essentially playing two sam-I-ams, both intent on finding the others limit. Neither say no, they would not or could not. Instead, in true discordian style, they neither confirm nor deny, but ask yet another question. Here is an example:

SAM-I-Am one: "Would you, could you, in my hand?"

Sam-I-am two: "Would you, could you, in a foreign land?"  
"would you, could you, up my butt?"

now two versions exist, one is the continuation, where sam-I-am has to rhyme the original word, and sam-I-am, then rhymes the word of Sam-I-am two, which might change slightly and allow another range of words, that may have been previously off-limits as they stretched the boundary of rhyming. The second version as illustrated above, allows Sam-I-am two, to start the next rhyme from any word, and then Sam-I-am one, answers the Butt query with a rhyme, and fires back a new question and rhyme. This is usually done in rapid succession, until all partys involved give up, or die. There is no scoring, as a discordian game, it goes beyond keeping a real score, thats to Linear.

-----

I agree with you there.  
Fine line between art and insanity. Crossed a lot.

-----Saint Paper Dragon, Book Wyrms

Attention Abulafrians:  
Cypher code: UP and to the left!  
rh94e

000000000000000000000000000000

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

-----  
(4298) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:40

By: John Kanash

To: Talia

Re: book three, part 10 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Ten of 15  
-----

An ancient fragment...

Below find a recovered long lost fragment of the Bhagvadh Ghitha, Discovered after great excavation and search from amongst the rubble of the once great

INTERNET....

This fragment may be reproduced and scattered widely amongst the great winds of the NET and beyond, so long as its credits remain attached....

Let the not so Great QUOTATION begin:

From 00bcpalmer%BSUVAX1.BITNET@VTVM1.CC.VT.EDU Fri Sep 3 23:40:39 1993

Date: Thu, 26 Aug 1993 23:35:00 -0500

From: 00bcpalmer%BSUVAX1.BITNET@VTVM1.CC.VT.EDU

Reply to: ARCANA Discussion List for the Study of the Occult

<ARCANA%UNCCVM.BITNET@VTVM1.CC.VT.EDU>

To: Multiple recipients of list ARCANA

<ARCANA%UNCCVM.BITNET@VTVM1.CC.VT.EDU>

Subject: Bhagavad Gita fragment

19

Arjuna

1 On the ocean of Truth, on the island of Life, what comes to pass?

Krishna

2 I will tell thee a supreme mystery, because thy soul has faith.

3 Gilligan is both trickster and savior. He offers desolation with his left hand and hope with his right hand.

4 He causes the ships to wreck and he taxes The Professor's patience, yet Gilligan runs about from ear to ear with good news and causes laughter among the multitudes.

\*\*\*\*\*

7 Yet watch for when the hat of Gilligan has slipped from his head, for in that moment, Brahma himself is revealed.

Arjuna

8 What of the rough weather and of how the tiny ship was tossed?

What evil spirit moved their minds when for the sake of a three hour tour the castaways set aground on an uncharted, desert isle?

9 Better for them indeed if the sons of Dhrita-rashtra with arms in hand, found them unarmed, unresisting and killed them in the struggle of war.

Krishna

10 The unreal never is: the Real never is not. The truth indeed has been seen by those who can see the true.

11 Interwoven in the affairs of creation, the Minnow is beyond

destruction. No one can bring to an end the Minnow which is everlasting.

12 Beyond the power of sword and fire, beyond the power of waters and winds, the Minnow is everlasting, omnipresent, never-changing, never-moving, ever one.

13 If not for the courage of the fearless crew, the visible Minnow would be lost, but the invisible minnow beyond time which dwells in all bodies, though these bodies have an end in their time, remains immeasurable, immortal.

\*\*\*\*\*

15 The castaways enjoy that vast world of [heaven], but the reward of their work comes to an end. They lust for pleasures that pass away.

\*\*\*\*\*

19 For when their minds became bound to a passion of the wandering senses, this passion carried away their wisdom, even as the wind drives a vessel on the waves.

20 When The Millionaire and His Wife dwell on the pleasures of money, The Movie Star on the pleasures of fame, and The Professor on pleasures of knowledge, attraction for these things arises in them. From attraction arises desire, the lust of possession, and this leads to passion.

21 From passion comes confusion of mind, then loss of remembrance, The forgetting of duty. From this loss comes the ruin which leads man to Gilligan's Island. Yet even there I am manifest.

\*\*\*\*\*

25 Listen, Arjuna, and I shall reveal to thee some manifestaions of my divine glory -- Only the greatest, Arjuna, for there is no end to my infinite greatness.

26 I am the soul, prince victorious, which dwells in the heart of all things, I am the beginning, the middle and the end of all that lives.

27 Among great seers I am Bhrigu; and of the words I am OM, the Word of Eternity. Of prayers I am the prayer of silence; and of things that move not I am the Himalayas.

28 Of priests I am the divine priest Brihaspati, and among warriors, Skanda, the god of war; of trees I am the tree of life, and of heavenly seers Narada.

29 Among celestial musicians, Chitro-ratha and among seers on earth, Kapila. Of sea captains I am The Skipper and among the daughters of those who till the soil I am Mary Ann.

30 And know, Arjuna, that I am the seed of all things that are; and that no being which moves or moves not can ever be without me.

\*\*\*\*\*

33 Join me here each week my friend, you are sure to get a smile.

\*\*\*\*\*

37 If thy soul finds rest in me, thou shalt overcome all dangers by my grace; but if thy thoughts are on thyself, you will have to make the best of things and it will be an uphill climb.

38 And even as one sun gives light to all things in this world, so the Lord of the Television gives light to all televisions and warms the families of all humanity at an electronic hearth.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sanjaya

44 Wherever is Gilligan, there is the end of Yoga; wherever  
Gilligan's Island is manifest (weekdays, 4:30 p.m., channel 4) there  
is beauty and victory and joy and righteousness.  
45 This is my faith.

Pollux (who else?)

---

Thinking is an Art, not a science!  
---Firm Erisian Belief

---

A Subgenius Parable:

I walked in to the Burger King the other day, and told the woman at the register that I had misdialed Fiji. She said she couldn't give me instant credit. I said, "AT&T always did". She blubbered, "But you're not dealing with AT&T!" "Well I am NOW!" I said as I stormed out the door. Then I walked to the nearest pay phone, called the operator and ordered a Whopper.

Consider it as Wisdom beyond measure

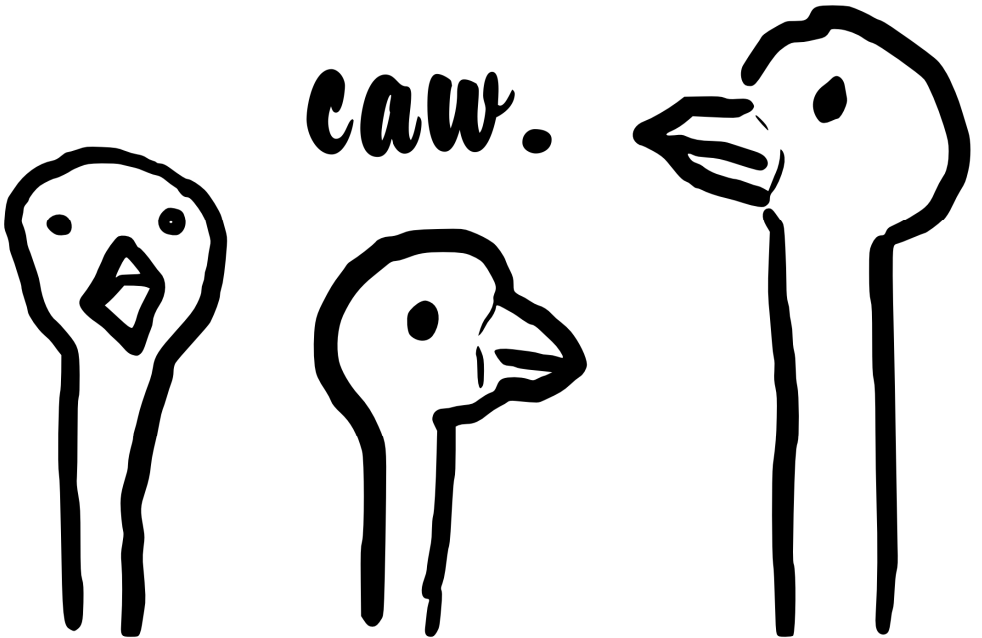
---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



# DADA CLUB

A PLACE FOR  
OSTSRICHES





-----  
(4299) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:41

By: John Kanash

To: Astara Miremdell

Re: book Three part 11 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Eleven of 15  
-----

Our exalted task then is to find order in these seven measurs, a pattern that is distinct and will keep always the sense alert and the memory clear...This exalted and incomparable configuration not only performs the function of preserving entrusted things,

words

and arts...but in addition gives us true knowledge....

---Giulio Camillo Delminio

---L'idea del Theatro, The Introduction

1550 A.D  
-----

The ASTARA MIREMDELL/Don Maclean Question  
-----

Extremely Discordian in nature, you ask the Question: How would you know if you were ignorant. Think about it for a moment. If you said "I am not ignorant", would that be possible for you to know? for if you were ignorant, you would not know it. You could sit and wonder about it for hours really, even wondering, does not make you ignorant or not ignorant, it just further proves the possibility, since you cannot conclude for certain either way.'

Saying you are Ignorant is almost as bad, because if you were Ignorant you would not know for sure, but if you said, that you just guessed you were ignorant, than it is likely you are, and probably your safest bet.  
-----

Now I have been happy lately,  
thinking about the good things to come,  
eeeyi eeeyi, abourd the peace train.

---Yusif Islam  
-----

Is there a vegetarian alternative to hot dogs with no buns?

But here are some answers, which may be correct in your perception of reality:

- 1) a Milkshake (strawberry), without the cup.
- 2) a Big mac, hold the meat.
- 3) Plankton, hold the Plank
- 4) French Frys, hold the frys
- 5) Beans, hold the flatulence.
- 6) hot Dog bun, hold the bun, hold the dog. hold the condiments.
- 7) relish

However some one also said that the answer could be George Bush.  
-----

An Eschatological Laundry List

=====

(A partial register of the 927 eternal Truths)

=====

1. This is it!
2. There are no hidden meanings.
3. You can't get there from here, and besides, there's no place else to go.
4. We are all already dying, and we will be dead for a long time.
5. Nothing lasts.
6. There is no way of getting all you want.
7. You can't have anything unless you let go of it.
8. You only get to keep what you give away.
9. There is no particular reason why you lost out on some things.
10. The world is not necessarily just. Being good often does not pay off and there is no compensation for misfortune.
11. You have a responsibility to do your best nonetheless.
12. It is a random universe to which we bring meaning.
13. You don't really control anything.
14. Wipe thine ass with what is written, and grin like a ninny at what is spoken.
15. No one else is any stronger or any weaker than anyone else.
16. Everyone is, in his own way, vulnerable.
17. There are no great men.
18. If you have a hero look again: you have diminished yourself in some way.
19. Everyone lies, cheats and pretends (yes, you too, and most certainly, I myself.)
20. All evil is potential vitality in need of transformation.
21. All of you is worth something, if you only own it.
22. Progress is an illusion.
23. Evil can be displaced but never eradicated, as all solutions breed new problems.
24. Yet, it is necessary to keep on struggling toward solutions.
25. Childhood is a nightmare.
26. But it is so very hard to be an on-your-own-take-care-of-yourself-cause-there-is-no-one-else-to-do-it-for-you grown up.
27. Each of us is ultimately alone.
28. The most important things, each man must do for himself.
29. Love is not enough, but it sure helps.
30. We have only ourselves, and one another. That may not be much, but that is all there is.
31. How strange, that so often it all seems worth it.
32. We must live within the ambiguity of partial freedom, partial power, and partial knowledge.
33. All important decisions must be made on the basis of insufficient data.
34. Yet we are responsible for everything we do.
35. No excuses will be accepted.
36. You can run, but you can't hide.
37. It is most important to not run out of scapegoats.
38. We must learn the power of living with our helplessness.
39. The only victory lies in surrender with ourselves.
40. All of the significant battles are waged within the self.
41. You are free to do whatever you like. You need only face the

consequences.

42. What do you know...for sure...anyway?
  43. Learn to forgive yourself, again and again and again and again...
  44. You can't make anyone love you.
  45. Things that are too good to be true, usually are.
  46. nothing is really truth, anyway.
  47. Ignorance and fear, are their own reward.
  48. You cannot be slightly pregnant or slightly honest.
  49. The more that You know, the less you understand.
  50. give up hope, people with hope are always waiting and uptight, people  
without, can relax and enjoy what remains of their life.
- 

has anyone seen Brother Ramen's Noodle, he misplaced it the other  
day while flogging his minestrone.

---

---  
\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)





"What? Dada club?!"

-----  
(4300) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:42

By: John Kanash

To: Arifel

Re: book three, 12 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Twelve of 15  
-----

"The Elucidation of this difference (between natural science and theology) cannot but make us pity the blindness of those that cite only

authority as proof in matters of physics instead of reasoning or experinece

and to be shocked by the malice of others who use only reasoning in theology instead of the authority of the scriptures and the fathers.

----Pascal

--A treatise on the Vacuum

+++++++

You see this is what it boils down to in a debate versus Spirituality and the sciences, the fruitlessness of applying one point of veiw, or one standard to the other, just as in the parable mentioned about the Blind men and Mariah Carey, its almost ridiculous to lament about WHAT is beyond the immediate, but not to invalidate it either, as preposterous. As it is within the spiritual beliefs, that morals, that Understanding and wisdom can be gained. It is just like you reading this book, you might gain something, you might just see it as a collection of un-related storys and quotes, but that is mere surface. You must look harder. You might see a stream of conciousness, flowing from the Goddess, to me, to you, and that is a beginning.

It is the teachings of Eris, that the concept (which I find, to be very novel), that it can be entertaining, and enlightening. You read the Rig Verda or the Dadist-i-danik and you do not laugh very often, or get the joke. you read the Psalms, and you have to wait until you die and enter the spirit realm, to finally get the irony, but in Discordia and in Lopianism you see it immediately. Right there on the page...something meant to entertain, but also to Fnord influence you. I bid you to read further, but not to look for a part 13 of 15, especially in book 3 as that has much signifigance. In fact, You will have to continue to study and cipher these books long and hard, to go beyond even the obvious admittances of a message and entertainment, for there is something more than mere wisdom in the written parts of this book, and in what is not written.

-----  
Perhaps if Chevy Chase had called himself Fnord Chase, his show would have not sucked as much.  
-----



The Oedypus Aegyptiacus Part II

---

(originally by Athansisus Kircher, second to try to interpret hieroglyphics, this is nothing like that work).

Excerpted from Chapter 42

And it was that Dr. Van Dick of the Swinging Institutes Dig, began to Unearth relics of the Pelgaean Empire, it was a massive spire, dug up-side down in the sand, and filled with spoons of all shapes and sizes. Each had to be catalogued studied and shipped back to some museum, or some files listing to be forgotten as a lesser relic, of a now dead civilization to which hardly anyone cared about.

Yet, the language was the most intrepid, it seemed that they chose to record their storys and culture in the most interesting manner, and they used some sort of format, that caused normal Ascii Text editors, to display just crappy squiggles and lines, and the Polymath Archeologist/Linguist/proffesional race car driver Dr. Van Dick, could not decipher the method of understanding those records. So he did what all archeologists did, he made it up as he went along, and hoped no one would bother to challenge him on it.

However Champollion Incarnate St Sherman came along, and pointed to the squiggles and said that it was mere spam induced hallucinations, and that it refered to the name of the author of the works, who was known as Bryan Skaggs, or Lord Spoonbill, Master of all Platypi.

---

Chapter 201 excerpted:

This is not a genre, it is a knowledge, a search for the truth, that what Loopianism is, but as the fisherman who casts his net and pulls in only plastic syringes and empty shells. so is the quest du graall, or sacred search for Truth, and it becomes then a search for Facts. a search for Evidence, a search for knowledge of any kind.

You ask, is there a difference between Fact and Evidence? in this context yes. Fact Imply a conclusion can be drawn, and evidence, is not as supportive. IE: You might see susan forbesses car, cut into peices. You can say that your physical observation is evidence, or that if you Took a picture that it is evidence, that this happened.

If you say, that Bob Dobbs took a Canadian and used his incisors to slice the car in two, that would be more of a "Fact" type of statement. Just because you have the evidence, does not mean, that it validates the Bob Dobbs theory, but if you said it were fact, and had a fact to support this conclusion, it would be better understood in the context of the two words.

---

Completely unrelated Musical Question

Hey speaking of Canadians, do you guys know the entire Ren-n-stimpy  
Canadian Themesong?

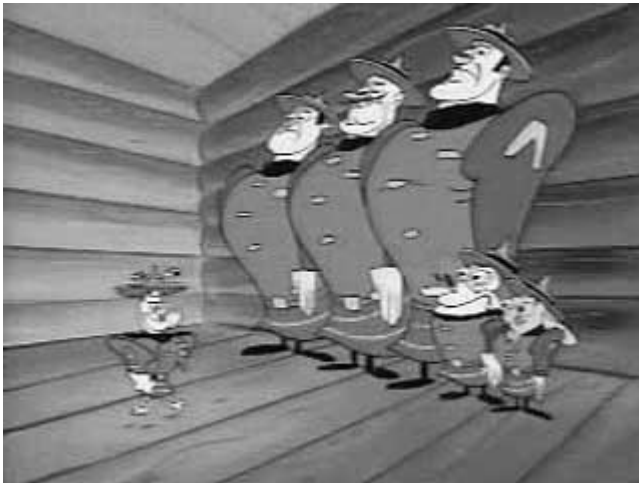
Yes.  
In fact.  
I do.

The Royal Canadian Kilted Yaksmen song, for your entertainment:

Our Country reeks of trees/Our yaks are really large/And they smell  
Like rotting beef carcasses/And we have to clean up after them/And our  
Saddle sores are the best/We proudly wear women's clothing/And searing  
sand blows up our skirts And the buzzards, they fly overhead/And  
poisonous snakes devour us whole/Our bones will bleach in the sun/And  
we will probably go to hell/And that is our great reward/For being the  
Royal Canadian Kilted Yaksmen.

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



THE FIRST 3,000 MEMBERS OF THE  
WILL BE AWARDED WITH 1 (one) FREE DADA CLUB

# PARTY CAT

HUZZAH!



JOIN  
NOW



-----  
(4301) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:43

By: John Kanash

To: .Nisaba

Re: Book Three, 14 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Fourteen of 15  
-----

And I advise you speculative Theologians and Philosophers: get rid of the notions and prejudices of previous speculative philosophy if you to want to make a difficult approach and get at things as they are, that is, at the truth.

---Karl Marx  
-----

Lets talk About Pyramids, or "Pyramidion"

Sacred and esoteric measurements of Pyramids can be most enlightening.

base is a square, each side measures 232 meters, if we convert into sacred egyptian cubits (not to be confused with the monetary units of the show battlestar galactica, which is blaspheme), we obtain a base of 366, in other words, the number of days in a leap year. The height Multiply by 10 to the ninth gives the distance between the earth and the sun:

148 million Kilometers. The base divided by the width of the one of the stones (not keith richards) is 365. The perimeter of the base is 931 meters.

divide by twice the hight and you get 3.14, pi

Ofcourse, this formula was devised in 1884, and the distance to the sun, is considered in modern times to be 149,500,000 Km, but this may or may not be entirely accurate.

-----  
"36-24-36...ow, well she is a brick, house!, she is mighty mighty!"

---Lionel richie,  
song about the Pyramids.  
-----

Now from Apex to base, the volume of the Great Pyramid in cubic inches is aprox 161,000,000,000. How many human souls then, have lived on the earth from adam to the present da? sowhere between 153,000,000,000 and 171,900,000,000.

---Piazzi Smyth  
Our Inheritance, the great pyramid  
p583  
-----

The Egyptian Cubit comes to 1.728 feet

Take the height of the Pyramidion, multiply it by the height of the whole pyramid, multiply the total by 10 to the fifth and we obtain the circumference of the earth.

Multiply the perimeter of the base by 24 to the third, divided by two you get the earths radius.

Further the area of the base of the pyramid multiplied by ninety-six times ten to the eighth gives us 196,810,000 miles, which is the area of the earth.

Numerologies of all kinds, can be bullshit, or they can be interesting, but we as Froot Loopians, do not like to call them "Truths" unless we are humoring someone.

-----

The Wise man is Satiated with Knowledge, and he has nothing further to desire forever. By Knowledge his path is assured, and he is made happy by it, on earth. His tongue is in accord with his mind, just as his lips when he speaks, his eyes when he gazes, his ears when he hears.

---The Book of Ptah-hotep

-----

The Trials of Saint Costello, or "lou" as he is known.

In American Myth the fat, comical saint looms large as a comic genius, inventor of the Ice-Machine, he is tormented by Abbott, who is always slapping him about, but not in the manner of Moe. You see Moe, is a moron, like his fellows, but Abbott the tempter is slick, and hardly ever gets duped or suckered, and in the many myths and tales of Costellos Trials, rarely does Abbot ever have to suffer. I believe it was the Legend of them joining the Foreign legion, in which Costello sees Illusions placed by the Goddess to further torment his mind, and Abbott furthers the torment, by encouraging him, while feigning sincere concern for the saints delusional state.



It is often believed that Stimp, modern-day Icon and trademark to the nintendo corporation, is an incarnation of Saint Lou, and many similaritys exist, but stimp does not have the refinement, or hard edges Costello had.

-----

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

-----  
(4302) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:44

By: John Kanash  
To: Grinning Coyote  
Re: book three 15 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three  
>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus  
abbdabba  
Part Fifteen of 15  
-----

During the Day you will approach the frog several times and will utter words of worship. And you will ask it to work the miracles you wish...Meanwhile you will cut a cross on which to sacrifice it.

---Alister Crowley

FROG BASEBALL!!!!!!!

---St Beavis

---St. Butt-head  
-----

THE PIPE-SUCKING, GUT-BLOWING ALL NEW NEW AND  
IMPROVED SLACK QUIZ #1

Lets see what you have Unlearned so far:

This is a fairly medium-sized test based on the Purity Test. Unlike the Purity Test, which gauges purity (something we could care \*less\* about), this measures SLACK!

\*ISCLAIMER: This test gives results only roughly representative of the actual slack of a person. For the true results, you must learn to whiffread, and to learn that skill, you must SEND YOUR MONEY to the Church. Yes, folks, send that green right in. But first, send it to ME! Through E-MAIL! And I'll send it for you with my personal blessings. OR KILL ME!!!!

Now that that's out of the way, .....

PART ONE: MULTIPLE CHOICE

(Answer to the best of your knowledge).

1. The term 'SubGenius' means:
  - a) Below the genius level
  - b) A smart person in a U-boat.
  - c) The level of classification immediately above subspecies
  - d) Nothing.
  
2. Which of the following is not a valid SubG motto:
  - a) Fuck `em if they can't take a joke!
  - b) Joke `em if they can't take a fuck!
  - c) Suck `em if they can't fake a toke!
  - d) You're gonna burn in HELLFIRE for this blasphemy!

3. The proper SubG disclaimer is:
  - a) Or kill me
  - b) Or nuke me
  - c) Or make me write bad checks
  - d) Or take all my money
  
4. A SubGenius follows the word of:
  - a) God
  - b) Cod (as in "Hi, have a fish")
  - c) "Bob"
  - d) FUCK YOU pink boy, SubGenii follow \*nobody\*!
  
5. The proper way to explain the Church to an uniformed (non-pink) person is:
  - a) Give him/her a copy of the Book of the SubGenius
  - b) SELL him/her a copy of the Book of the SubGenius
  - c) Tell him/her, "It's a slack thing, you wouldn't understand"
  - d) Rabid sexual encounters
  
6. "Slack" is
  - a) An excess of material
  - b) Undefined, by definition
  - c) Definable, by undefinition
  - d) This question is pink.
  
7. "Nental Ife" is roughly similar to:
  - a) The Soul
  - b) The Heel
  - c) The Odor-Eater[tm]
  - d) Thrash bands from Philadelphia
  
8. The "Third Nostril" is used for
  - a) Producing excess phlegm
  - b) Breathing underwater
  - c) Whiffreading
  - d) Weird sexual practices
  
9. The "X-ists" are:
  - a) In league with "Bob"
  - b) In league with NHGH
  - c) In the Major League, playing for the Cleveland Indians
  - d) A comic book about mutants.
  
10. The "Room of Excremeditation" is where you
  - a) Read the Book of the SubGenius
  - b) Export the \*only\* product most of us are really good at making
  - c) Sleep
  - d) Slack off
  
11. The Pipe is
  - a) What you smoke `Frop' in
  - b) A phallic symbol
  - c) What water goes through
  - d) A UNIX feature
  
12. We are all born with:
  - a) Original sin
  - b) Original slack
  - c) Original fingerprints
  - d) Original recipe

13. A SubGenius must have
  - a) Slack
  - b) Sex
  - c) Money
  - d) Balls (or ovaries) of steel
14. Slack will \*not\* bring you
  - a) Luck
  - b) Money
  - c) Fame
  - d) A personalized photo of Dan Quayle in drag
15. Chapter 19 is
  - a) After Chapter 18
  - b) Before Chapter 20
  - c) The location of the TRUTH about EVERYTHING
  - d) A new bankruptcy provision
16. NHGH is
  - a) A terrible and largely unknown god
  - b) A product division of Digital
  - c) The sound one makes when strangled
  - d) Yo' mamma!
17. The proper way to explain the Church to a \*pink\* is:
  - a) Ignore him/her
  - b) Kill him/her
  - c) Take his/her money
  - d) Sodomize him/her
18. The X-ists will come by way of
  - a) Flying saucers
  - b) Flying cups
  - c) Greyhound
  - d) Nebraska
19. Money is the root
  - a) of all evil
  - b) of all enjoyment
  - c) canal
  - d) at an obscure internet site in Oklahoma
20. Doktormusic is
  - a) The theme song for a popular BBS science fiction show
  - b) What physicians play in their waiting rooms (ugh!!)
  - c) A means of conveying the word of "Bob"
  - d) Communist propaganda
21. True Utopia is where
  - a) Everyone is perfect
  - b) Everyone is dead
  - c) We can all make mistakes
  - d) Dan Quayle goes on vacation
22. Pinks have no
  - a) Mental Life
  - b) Social Life
  - c) Slackful Wife
  - d) Butcher Knife

23. The pink of Pinks is the color of
- a) A newborn baby's skin
  - b) The negative essence of money (well, magenta at least)
  - c) Conjunctivitis
  - d) Toxic waste
24. The luck plane is
- a) Influenced by slack
  - b) A woodworking tool
  - c) Parallel to the equator
  - d) Taking off from gate 19 in ten minutes.
25. The Skor is
- a) A candy bar
  - b) Thirty-two to nothing in the sixth inning, and it looks like the Reds are really getting the better of the Mariners here today.
  - c) Changable by instant replay rules
  - d) The events that will occur
26. SubGenii descended from
- a) Apes
  - b) Yeti
  - c) Abdominal Snowmen
  - d) Mountains
27. The Headquarters of the Church is in
- a) Dallas
  - b) New York
  - c) Mars
  - d) Cleveland (makes you wonder where the Hindquarters of the Church is)
28. In 1998,
- a) The X-ists will come
  - b) Jesus will come
  - c) Rocky LXVII will be out in theaters
  - d) A Democrat will be elected President.
29. `Frop' is
- a) an herb
  - b) a spice
  - c) a swear word
  - d) A motorcycle gang
30. Obo is
- a) An obscure Christian sect
  - b) A television production company ("Sit, Obo, sit! Good dog! <ARF>")
  - c) A musical instrument
  - d) The Anti-Bob
31. JHVH-1 is
- a) The serial number on an IBM 3270 control stream manual
  - b) The first Jail House Varsity Hockey team
  - c) Also known as "God"
  - d) A music channel similar to MTV but for yuppies.

32. If Jesus Christ came back today he'd be  
 a) Driving a `57 Chevy  
 b) In an X-ist spaceship  
 c) Very, very old  
 d) Very, very pissed  
 v) All of the above

TRUE-FALSE SECTION

33. Connie is "Bob"'s wife (well one of them at least)  
 34. The Con is a guy who hustles cars  
 35. Pstench is noticed by people who can't pspell.  
 36. "Bob" was once a salesman.  
 37. "Bob" was once a salesman for IBM.  
 38. "Bob" has slack.  
 39. Rev. Stang has slack.  
 40. Ted Kaldis has slack.  
 41. The Church is a joke.  
 42. The joke is on the Pinks.  
 43. Yetisynty is a new food additive.  
 44. God does not play dice with the Universe.  
 45. God plays loaded dice with the Universe.  
 46. Fnord refers to a land feature in scandanavian countries.  
 47. "Bob" is a fan club.  
 48. "Bob" is not a fan club.  
 49. There is no question 49.  
 50. This test is over.

-----  
 Scoring: Multiple choice:

|          |        |        |        |
|----------|--------|--------|--------|
| 1: a) 0  | b) 0   | c) 0   | d) 2   |
| 2: a) 0  | b) 1   | c) 1   | d) 3   |
| 3: a) 4  | b) 2   | c) 0   | d) -2  |
| 4: a) -1 | b) -2  | c) -3  | d) 2   |
| 5: a) 0  | b) 1   | c) 2   | d) 5   |
| 6: a) -2 | b) -3  | c) -2  | d) 9   |
| 7: a) 3  | b) 0   | c) 1   | d) 0.5 |
| 8: a) -2 | b) -2  | c) -1  | d) -3  |
| 9: a) 3  | b) -1  | c) 2   | d) 0   |
| 10:a) 1  | b) 1   | c) 1   | d) 1   |
| 11:a) 2  | b) -73 | c) 1   | d) 1   |
| 12:a) -2 | b) 4   | c) 1   | d) 1   |
| 13:a) 3  | b) 1   | c) 0.5 | d) 0.3 |
| 14:a) 1  | b) 1   | c) 1   | d) 5   |
| 15:a) 2  | b) 2   | c) 3   | d) 0   |
| 16:a) 4  | b) 2   | c) 3   | d) 0   |
| 17:a) 5  | b) 5   | c) 5   | d) 5   |
| 18:a) 3  | b) 2   | c) 0   | d) -5  |
| 19:a) -2 | b) -1  | c) -2  | d) -3  |
| 20:a) 0  | b) 0   | c) 1   | d) 0   |
| 21:a) -1 | b) 0   | c) 3   | d) 2   |
| 22:a) 4  | b) 3   | c) 2   | d) 1   |
| 23:a) -1 | b) 2   | c) 1   | d) 3   |
| 24:a) 1  | b) 0   | c) 0   | d) 0.5 |
| 25:a) 0  | b) 7   | c) 2   | d) 3   |
| 26:a) 0  | b) 2   | c) 0   | d) 1   |
| 27:a) 4  | b) 0   | c) 0   | d) -2  |
| 28:a) 4  | b) 0   | c) 0   | d) -7  |
| 29:a) 1  | b) 0   | c) 0   | d) 0   |
| 30:a) 1  | b) 2   | c) 3   | d) 4   |
| 31:a) 0  | b) 0   | c) 2   | d) 1   |

32:a) 1                    b) 1                    c) 2                    d) 3                    v) Fn0rd

TRUE/FALSE:

|     |          |       |
|-----|----------|-------|
| 33: | T) 3     | F) 0  |
| 34: | T) 0     | F) 1  |
| 35: | T) 0     | F) 4  |
| 36: | T) 3     | F) 0  |
| 37: | T) -2    | F) 0  |
| 38: | T) 5     | F) 0  |
| 39: | T) 3     | F) 0  |
| 40: | T) -19.3 | F) 1  |
| 41: | T) -7    | F) 2  |
| 42: | T) 7     | F) -2 |
| 43: | T) -2    | F) 3  |
| 44: | T) 0     | F) 0  |
| 45: | T) 3     | F) 0  |
| 46: | T) -1    | F) 2  |
| 47: | T) -3    | F) 2  |
| 48: | T) -3    | F) 3  |
| 49: | T) 3     | F) -5 |
| 50: | T) -10   | F) 7  |

Now, total up your score. If the result is:

-150 to -101:                    You are undoubtedly so f\*\*king pink that you haven't had an original thought since you were born.

-100 to -51:                    Go get a lobotomy. You'll do us all a favor.

-50 to 1:                    When the X-ists come, don't bother waiting for a ride.

0 to 49:                    You have a little bit of SubG in you, but not much.

50 to 99:                    Smoke some 'frop and give me all your money. You aren't a SubGenius, but at least you can do the rest of us a favor.

100 to 150:                    You are beginning to see the light, you just need your butt kicked a little more.

151 to 170:                    You are either a) incapable of addition, in which case you're just like every other stupid fool to come out of the public school system, or b) cheating, in which case you've got more slack in you than any of the other poor schmucks who actually added up the score.

I dunno, I printed it out and smoked it!:                    Congratulations, you have slack. Now give me your money anyway.

-----



From Floyd Gecko:

I \*ran\* it through my secret decoder ring, and I got this out:

Samsarha: A state of being somewhat west of Wyoming, but not nearly as far as Oregon, nor yet the Buddha nature burrito input error please send your secret decoder ring in for service as soon as possible weevils are devouring my head entire! HEY! WAIT! I'VE GOT A NEW BOTTLE OF UBIK (safe when used as directed) for external application only. Do not use this code while pregnant or while operating heavy machinery. If you experience difficulty in using this code, please contact your regular physician and/or cryptologist. Do not use this code as a substitute for iron and/or sleeping. Magnetic compass not for use with some sets. Do not apply vehicles to external use only twelve more shopping days till yesterday was the springy of our discontented malcontents recontemptifying the alabaster penguin.

FREE THE BURRITOS!

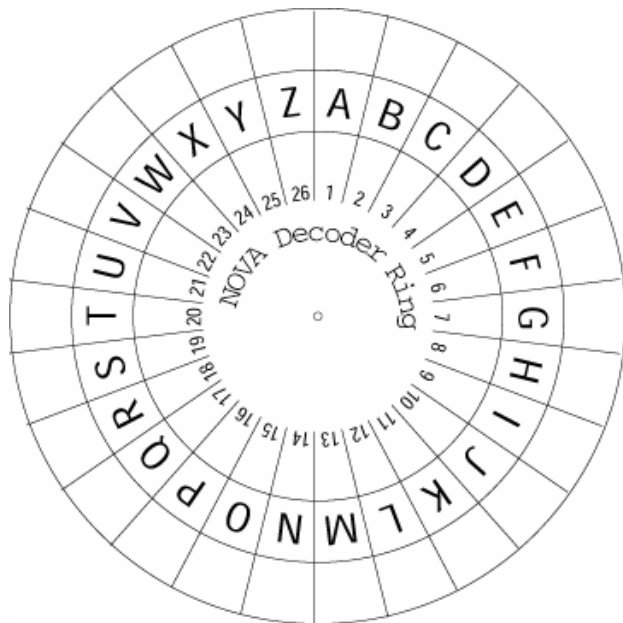
LET THE WAFFLES GO FREE!

\*I SET MY CHICKENS FREEEEEE!\*

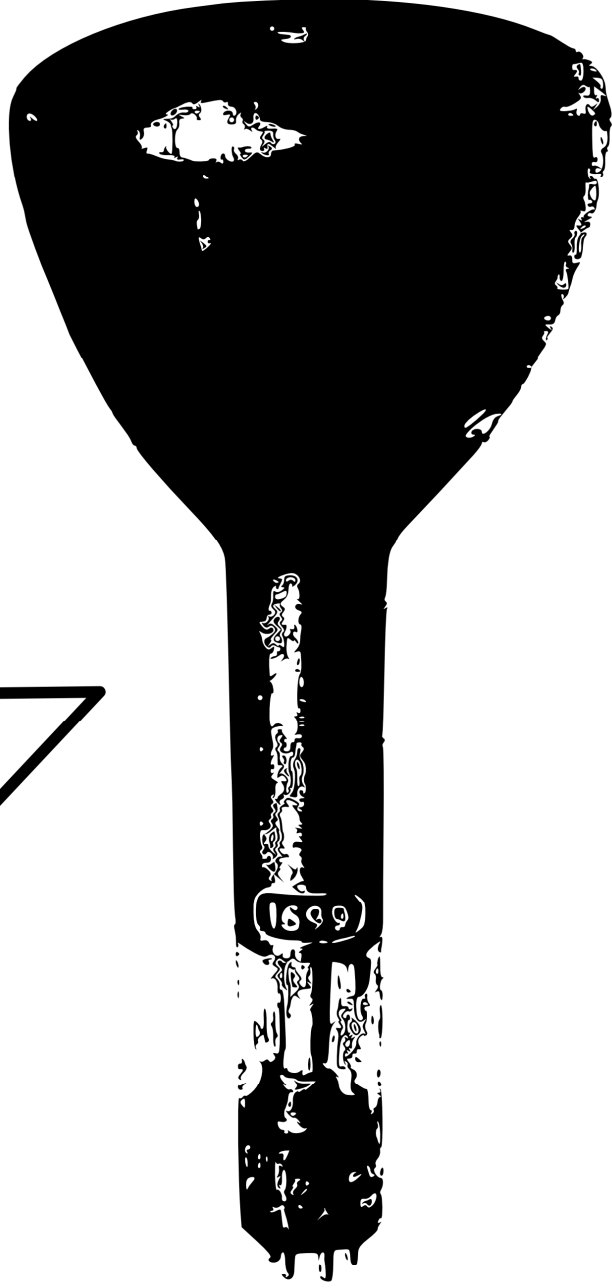
-----  
Perhaps you can explain?

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



"JOIN THE DADA CLUB,  
SAYS THIS MONSCOPE UNIT,  
"SATE MY THIRST FOR YOUTH."



**Figure 13. Monoscope tube. (courtesy RCA)**

-----  
(4303) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:45

By: John Kanash

To: Paper Dragon

Re: book three 16 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Sixteen of 15  
-----

When a great Cabalist wishes to tell you something, what he says will not be frivolous, vulgar, common, but rather a mystery, an oracle...

----Thomaso Garzono

----Il Theatro de vari e diversi cervelli mondani  
  
-----

#### THE JOLLY GREEN TRADEMARK

The Jolly Green Giant was feeling jollier than usual tonight. He gulped down another six gallons of tomato vodka and reached for a refill. He downed it and looked over his Valley.

"Ho, ho, huuuuulllllllppppppp!!!!!!"

A giant-sized stream of green vomit arced across the blue sky and landed on the Cauliflower In Real Cheese Sauce. It was ruined, rendered unfit for human consumption. So they relabeled it.

-- K.

From the Bhagavad Gita, Part 9:

And the Krishna Continued:

Since you accept me  
and do not question,  
now I shall tell you  
That innermost secret:  
Knowledge of god  
Which is nearer than knowing  
Open vision  
Direct and distant.

What could be more Discordian than this?

b y d i v i n e r i g h t



a l l h a i l d i s c o r d i a

\*\*\*\*\*  
PRIMUS  
\*\*\*\*\*

Take a look at Primus, and try to decipher, what they really are:

- A) The Inbreds from Deliverance
- B) Otherworldly Musicians and freaks on parade
- C) Oddly untalented, yet hauntingly interesting
- D) Uncapable of understanding the music they play summons Tzeentch
- E) placed subliminal messages forward in their music, and thus it must be played backwards for it to be considered "music".
- F) are really madonna in search of a new Image.
- G) Live in Frayser Tennessee
- H) Eat Moon-pies and drink Rc Colas
- I) believe making fart noises with their armpits is music

---

The Book of S'Wingitus D'ickitus

3:3

And Yo verily did dick Quoth the viscous Tequila and swill it about in his mouth before gulping it down, and this was bad, for his bodys reaction to the hot sensation of it sliding down his gullet to the massive collection of Cholesteral soaked Potato products in his Digestive tract, was to send it back from whence it came, and So Dick was locked in the bathroom, after blacking out, and singing the Theme to Giligans Island, and The unholy of them painted his fingernails and jeered at him, as they had done to Jesus and Pat Boone in past times.

When he awoke, his path was unclear, and he was without the safety and comfort of knowing where he was, or what strange undergarments he wore, for these were not his own, and this frightened him, verily so...and S'wingitus summoned his Disciples, yet they were not to be found, and so He searched the wasteland, and came upon a man, and he said to the man, do ye have coca-cola here? and the old man replied:

"I have some diet Chek generic brand crap-a-cola, its been sitting out for two days, and I dropped a bug into it, after putting out my ciggerate into it, and urinateing it, and Rustee Fergusus the Tax Collector for the Roman Govener had backwashed into it, shortly there-after, would you care for a sip? Two damned dollars!"

And dick was quite thirsty, so much so, that he could drink a super-mondo choke-yourself-double-straw-mega gulp from the Sevenelevonium, and so he gave the man the money, and started to pray. He prayed to false Idols first because, even though they did nothing, they did not get angry as often, or build up his hopes falsely.

He tried to take a drink, but could not do so, when he noticed a meel worm around the lip of the container, and so he knocked it from its place, and then prayed to god. God did not answer and the Chek cola still looked like crap, so he beat the old man senseless and took back his money and then some, and then continued through the wasteland.

3:4

Lo, S'wingitus came to a land in the wasteland known as Byhalia, kingdom of Inbreeding, and it was ruled by the toothless King Bill. S'wingitus sought refuge and to slake his thirst at a nearby farm, it did snow mightily onto the ground, and upon arriving, he noticed Three children, There was the Eldest, "Grubby" who was a strong boy, no more than 15 years old, and dressed in rags, covered in grime and dirt, his nose ran perpetually and this did not seem to bother the

boy, in the slightest. He stared with the cold hard mean stare, or someone whose arm was just severed.

The second child, was a girl, named "sissy" she wore a very flimsy dress, and smiled, showing where her front teeth had been knocked clean out, and her corn-silk hair, looked like it had not been combed in months. she should have been shivering, but she did not. She stared blankly at the Prophet, her mouth always open partially, as if it naturally had to stay open, just slightly.

The Thrid, was about 9 years old, "Sweat-pee" smelled of Human waste, he wore over-alls fitted for someone 5 sizes larger than he, and looking as though they had been washed, the last time Sissy combed her hair.

The three children took up rocks and sticks and began to smack at S'wingitus at first, when he came upon them, but he convinced them to stop, and promised to show them cable television, if they would do thusly, and act as children should.

They would not, or could not, but they did not. They started asking questions upon Questions, and S'wingitus could get no relief. Eventually he asked them, when their father would return, and they said he had been gone for 8 years, lost in the waste-land, and they safe in this refuge, with nothing but doobies for nourishment.

The Blessed One spake "Doobies?, show them unto me." and the children did, and soon after the Ritual of the Doobalah began, S'wingitus was more hungry then before, as the Goddess sent down the plague of Munchies, and then thirsting, with the curse of cottonmouth, he bid the children to deliver him into nourishment, but they did not, and procceeded to set-up their jury-rigged Parcheesi game, that had peices from other old games, and they played it with the few monopoly moneys they had, ignoring S'wingitus thusly.

S'wingitus Thwaked them, onto there behinds, and then they started to whine, and claim they would sue, and so and so forth, that S'wingitus could take it no more. He said "whats that eris?" feigning as if he heard a voice. "You want me to take a garden hose, and hack these children to bits?" he said, as if clarifying the goddesses commandments. "But these poor children, have been left with no attention for 8 years, without guidance or bath in that time, surely Eris you do not want me to preform such a wicked act, and tear their rotten little heads from there bodys?"

With the maniacal glint in his eye, S'wingitus D'ickitus, glared at the children, until they knew the meaning of urine drenched fear, and then satisfied, but still hungry, left the children to their fate, and

re-entered the waste-land.

=====

Many meanings of the Book abound, can you identify three in the above text, besides the obvious message? what metaphors apply to your life?

---

\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

DISCORDIA



-----  
(4304) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:46

By: Kane

To: Abel

Re: Book Three, 17 of 15  
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Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbdabba

Part Seventeen of 15  
-----

In Certain regions of the Himilayas, among the Twenty-two Temples That represent the twenty-two Arcana of Hermes adn the Twenty-two letters of some sacred alphabets, Agartha forms the mystic Zero, which cannot be found...A collosal chessboard that extends beneath the Earth, through almost all regions of the globe.

---Saint Y'ves d'Alveydre'

--Mission de l'Inde en Europe

pg 54 and 65  
-----

Just reading the Pentaduech, the five books of Moses...its strange really, the law of fives, that everything is some way or another, has to do with five. I am of the firm belief I will be writing five books, call it the Pentadouche, but how will I realize its time to stop? You the casual reader might say "well hell, I see quotes of long dead philosophers, and some subgenius stuff, and some things written by other people, maybe even myself, what did you write Dick, the blessed one?"

I would ask that you not doubt me, for The Goddess made me Editor, and did not expect me to come up with all of these concepts completely on my own, for as was mentioned in Shempism, and the study of Moe, we stand on the shoulders of Giants. Nothing is really original, however perhaps in the context the Goddess has led me to place these articles, (and let me assure you, most of the book was written with my own Pineal gland, in motion with guidance from Eris, or the Television, which is really a tool of the Goddess, where-in you do not see it attributed to someone else, and even then, it is not for certain, for nothing is certain.)

I would like to ask however, that you doubt what I say, for the concept of truth and reality, are some-what fleeting, and one way to come up with your own realization, is to doubt, this work and others validity. When you doubt, you are not doing anything negative, necessarily, you are just putting the information through your own procesor and giving it a place of relevance based on your findings. I think that in the context of understanding that what I am presenting to you, is not a strict code of laws and beliefs, but a looser ideology, then you have reached a fundamental first step in discovery.

The Twelve Known Phases of Froot-Loops Discovery

(which are not realy linear, but placed in that format, for ease of discussion):

1: Cosperism: Blind Ignoranince and hateful vindictiveness towards it. you just press "N" when you see the text from the book everywhere, without bothering to read it.

2: Pummelthropy: You read it, and find hidden insult to your person and belief system, you might also/or seperately find where you feel you actually said what was in the book, and it was taken out of context. Or you might falsely

claim to have written the book and try to take credit for it.

3: Shelbyfeux: You brand all of this as Illogical ramblings.

4: Fergusine stage: you fart alot, and forget about what you have read, letting even the obvious completely miss you.

5: Justinian stage: This is the neophyte beginning of understanding, you equate this as "some sub-genius stuff" or try to classify it, based on what you have seen. you think it is primarily meant to be "Funny"

6:Limbaughonian: You doubt the credibility of it, you test the authenticity of it, you cannot see any value in it, but for some reason feel compelled to challenge it. You fail to see the mathematical secrets and the other secrets.

7:Priceism: As a studyer of "real" magic, and serious pagan, wiccan stuff, you see this as a bunch of crap, completely made up, with no value, you dump it into your miscelaneous texts, and dismiss it as "Weird" and that the author had "too much time on his hands". This might be true, and you might have made a crucial turning point in understanding.

8: subgenius level: The first stage of Acolyte, you do not trust it, and you fear it, but you realize that it bears studying, and although it does not reflect all things that you believe, it does not, not reflect them either.

9: Mooist: This is a stage of false mastery, for who better then to master this, than the strange disciples of moo? yet, they do not even realize they have mastered it, and to which level, even if they believe they mastered it, they do not know to what level, for it is not what they believe, whatever it may be.

10: Discordian: When you have reached a stage in your studys, to be aware of Zen, and spiritual matters, and recognize this as a work, that is much like the Principia Discordia, but completely different, and yet the same, and this concept no longer makes the goose-bumps stand up on your brain, then you are either no longer thinking, or you have attained this level of sub-mastery-or both.

11:Emerulonian: You have attained a master level of comprehension, you see the stream of conciousness and the hidden meanings, but have yet to attain the final untangible wisdom or foolishness of it, for really are they not the same thing?

12: Dick level: you see this for what it is, and words, cannot dictate the entire meaning to you, for what is known, and what is unknown have begun to have an immutable relationship and connection.

---

Robert L. Heineken, Author and tool of the goddess

---

Henlicker, is this Author, whom I have never read, but had to put In this book. He apparently wrote a thousand books, containing a Thousand different interesting and original ideas. Whenever I as Poly-step father, have an idea, which is mildly original, atleast originating in my own pineal gland, I mention it to someone else.

If that someone else, happens to be well-read, there is a 1 in 25 chance they will say something like: "Oh that is from Robert Heinleins book, the Souls window to the minds eye of nowhere, where he talks about how cats are sentient". It really is amazing, this is the "theory of Henlicker". This guy probably never wrote all of these books, first of all, the Goddess influenced the good ones (I am told nodebooks is highly enlightening but I think that a collection of fido node-numbers, cannot be all that interesting). However, it is my theory that he paid a bunch of hacks to turn out all these damned books, and then he just put his name on them. I mentioned this theory to someone,



and they told me he wrote a book, about someone who did that. This is an example of the "Theory of henlicker". wether or not he really did write it, or come up with something does not matter to Looperists, for here is how we shall take advantadge of the Theory of Henlicker, and make it the new game. When anyone trys to impress upon you some really original concept, like the Pyramids relationship to the earths size, or the similaritys of Jim Morrison and Buddha, just invoke St. Heineken, and say "Oh that was in the book by Robert Heinlein, it was called "Moons end of the edge of eternal solitude" (just make up a bunch of words like that, and string them together) and invite him to read it. If he does not know the Theory of henlicker, we can all have a good laugh, at his expense, when he goes to the library. Also that his original idea, is diminished by the fact that Robert L Heineyhole, has catalougued this concept long ago, and its nothing new to us, because we are so wise, and conceptually unchallenged, that we have heard and seen just about anything, they can come up with, presented to us by the great saint Heineken.

=====

Rivers to the edge of the window of Space  
---Robert L. Heinlite

=====

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)





-----  
(4305) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:47  
By: Robert Heinlick  
To: Robert Heinekin  
Re: book three, part 18 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three  
>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus  
abbadabba  
Part Eighteen of 15  
-----

Lest you should start at these bold truths, and fly  
these lines, as maxims of Impiety.  
Consider that religion did and will,  
contrive, promote, and act the greatest ill.  
-- Lucretius,  
"on the nature of things"  
(Epicurean poem)

-----  
But just as he spoke to the mayor of the speck,  
Three big jungle monkeys climbed up hortons neck!  
The Wickersham Brothers came shouting! What Rot!  
This elephants talking to Whos, who are not!  
There AREN't any Whos! and they don't have a mayor!  
and we're going to stop all this nonsense! so there!

----Dr. Suess  
--Horton hears a who  
-----

The Wickersham brothers, Leroy, Dolemite, and Jean-luc, are metaphors really, for Ignorance, Shermanism, and lack of imagination. This poem really symbolyzes Religous discussion, ofcourse like any poem you can apply it to other things, but thats what the general consensus is.  
-----

Brother Mog, just bought "Log"tm, its great for a snack, fits on your back, Log, Log, Log, Rolls down stairs, alone or pairs, over your neighbors dog, Log, Log, Log!, come and get your log, your gonna love it, log! LOG, LOG,LOG, its better than bad, its good!  
Log from Blammo! introduces: "Log for Hermaphroditic Vampires"

-----  
The Subgenius cult have a Thirteen day week, and first I Shuddered at the concept based on 13. However, it is based on the holy number of Bob 130013, indicating two days of rest in between the weeks by the zeros and all though I am afraid of Zeros, really there are 14

days to a week, or 28 days to a Bi-week (but That sounds sort of dirty), so the Frootopian calender is now further clarified in nice safe 14 day increments, as 13 days would just scare the heebie jeebies from me. Note, that while 13 is frightening to a Loopian, in small doses, it can be swallowed, but should be carefully excremented.

This is the List of Days, and their most commen meaning:

- Oneday- First day of the week
- Heyday- The day to have fun, but most likely to be looked upon in memory, as when times where more fun, then now.
- Billday- This is the day, that you will sit down and pay all your bills, actually, this day is not on the calender, its sort of like the concept of tomorow, it never comes, you will have to just imagine this day will come, but pay your bills, at the last possible moment, on some other day, so this day doesn't count as a 14 day, but makes it 15, which is much more palatable mathematically.
- Whensday- Taken from the Babylonian and later by other faiths, literally you can claim any day of the week with the calender Whensday, once its been taken the remaining days, continue in sequence until the weekday has been filled. It is a day of rest.
- Turdsday- A day of sacred Exremeditation.
- Friedday- A day to collect your pay, and covet your prized possessions. this is also the Celebrated Discordian Hot-dog day.
- Saladday- a day to "whatch" star-trek
- Gunday- The day celebrated by postmen, involves fire-arms and making lists of people who had wronged you.
- Moonday- The day of devotion to sun Yi Moon, and the day most harrasment occurs upon, disrupting your ordinary life.
- Two-day- This is the day, everything takes twice as long, and costs twice as much, as what you had expected.
- Hump-day- This is the day you are supposed to "Get some" on, each Persons perception of "some" can differ.
- Thirst-day- This is the day, you should drink liquids of some kind, And also a day to which you should slap the monkey, yours or someone elses, depending on how much "some" you got yesterday.
- SickDay- This is like Whensday, you can call it whenever you wish, you have to act physically sick, slow down your talking, and pretend to have a strained voice and speak softly. Do not go to work on this day.
- Fartday- This day commemorates Saint Fergussun, and Old people.
- X day- This is the last day of the week, sit around and watch info mercials, if you want to please the goddess.

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



Judas represents acquisitiveness, the love of the power which accrues from the possession of material things. He was the Disciple who carried the money-bags. Intense, passionate, his eyes filled with weird lights and his hair like crimson flame, he was accused from childhood of having a devil. He is also linked, in some accounts, with Mary Magdalene in bonds of sensual love, the two representing the path of transmutation whereby the lower or mortal nature is cast aside in favor of the new and Christed life.

-----Corinne Heline

--The Bible: Wonder Book of the Ages

page 47

-----  
There I was out of work and down, ... Breaking the Law!  
Breaking the Law! ... you don't know what it means, you don't  
know how it feels....

-----Judas Preist or Tennyson

-----  
So Judas and the Rosicrucians... Judas was perhaps one of the Coolest figures in the Bible, because so many things can be seen in him. Its my theory, that Jesus Christ, or the Concept of him, was Misrepresented in the Bible, by the elitists Paul, Luke and Peter for the most part. I think the same holds for Judas, who was probably the most honest of all of them about the whole thing, and despised for it, by the self-riteous among them. The Bible has two basic Teachings in conflict, One the message of Love, I attribute to Jesus, wether or not he really believed it, or said it, matters about as much to me, as if William Shakespeare wrote his classic plays himself, all that matters, is they exist. The First teaching is love even those who would do you harm, do not except their actions as right, but do not pass judgement.

Then the elitist nature of paul and peter kick in, there fear of women, There all or nothing dogma. Again, it might not just have been them, I personify this theory in them, for reference to scriptures primarily. The Sword of Peter in Acts, that jesus tries to stay, but fails to do, is the essence of the metaphor for this doctrine. It is all about the "religion" as an organization, and a tool for societal change, that is a motivater for Peter and Paul. You can see, that the two messages conflict and its for this reason, primarily that Xtians have a bad reputation. Then the message of Judas, he didn't get a book of his own, he just gets to be mis-represented by those who despise him. To give an example from Fido, he is like a Point in the net 123, and he cannot even post in the sysop echo (disciples). The Disciples start to talk bad about Judas, and eventually everyone believes it, but really how can you be so sure, Judas did anything they said he did, and for the reasons they say he did? Then when the NC has to reveiw a policy complaint about Judas, he casts him from paradise, cuts his feeds, and passes judgement on him, because someone yelled it loud it and long enough, and eventually it came to be perceived as the way things really happened. I bet if you asked Judas, "hey judas, why did you take 30 peices of silver to betray Jesus?" He would probably tell you the real reason, or if it had really happened. No man is evil for the sake of evil, besides maybe Tiny Tim. He was probably just trying to cash in on Jesus, like modern day Televangelists, heck, we let them live don't we? So consider Judas the misunderstood saint of Eris, and the most Discordian of the whole Bible Bunch. Don't trust him though.

---

Wedding anniversary gifts For Frootopian Marriages

1st....Naugahyde  
2nd....Saladmaster(TM) Cookware  
3rd....Axes  
4th....Pillows  
5th....Golden Hamsters  
6th...."Star Trek: The Next Generation" Trading Cards  
7th....Spatulas  
8th....Baby droppings  
9th....8-Track Cartridges  
10th...Spiders  
15th...Liver  
20th...Voodoo Dolls  
25th...Bungee Cords  
30th...Bauxite  
35th...Hydrogen  
40th...Weasels  
45th...Polystyrene  
50th...Tar  
55th...Wicker  
60th...Crotch guards  
70th...Hearing Aids  
80th...Plutonium

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note: it is possible to marry yourself, for tax purposes, when in a state of Discordianism.

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN (93:9084/0)



# Jesus Saves!

But Eris is a better lay.



-----  
(4307) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:51

By: Fnord

To: Fnord

Re: Book Three, 20 of 15  
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Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbdabba

Part Twenty of 15  
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Subject: Illuminatus Official Doc. 46364

Organization: A.I.S.B., Jim Jones Cabal, Sphere of Bureaucracy,  
Age of the Yog-Sathoth.

Keywords:

I'm afraid there have been some rumours floating around that the  
Ancient Illumi- nated Seers of Bavaria have had a hand in:

1. Kennedy's Assasination,
2. George Bush's Public Vomiting, and
3. The Church of the SubGenius founding, and administration.

We here at the Jim Jones Cabal would like to get a few  
things straight right now. We HAVE NEVER been a part of the JFK  
assasination, except for hiring the killers, co-ercing the CIA and the  
Dallas Police into 'turning the other way' for us, getting Lee Harvey  
Oswald to play the part of Dupe and take the fall for the whole thing,  
securing the weapons and ammo., getting the killers into position,  
hypnotising all of the members of the Warren Commision, blackmailing  
Oliver Stone into putting out "JFK" to further cloud the issue, and  
coming up with alt.conspiracy so that our little mis-information games  
could continue.

We at the A.I.S.B. however are entirely responsible for the  
LHO shooting though. After all, he was the Head Honcho for the Chaos  
branch of the A.I.S.B. and we couldn't allow him to remain alive.

We hope you understand.

As for George Bush's Public Vomiting, except for one of our  
Secret Service contacts slipping a canister full of synthetic Stomach  
Flu virus into the Presidential Suite two nights before, we did  
nothing. The Flu was synthesized at the POEE's SphincterZone Labs in  
Umbrage, Vermintown, Atalantis (which is, BTW, the official name of  
Atlantis, which is the commonly used name). We have had the labs check  
the Prime Minister of Japan Brother Oliver Stone is hard at work on  
this one as well.

The Church of the SubGenius, though, is another bowl of  
Tumours entirely. The Church has been completely infiltrated by the  
A.I.S.B. and is being finely tuned to bring the majority of those  
identifying themselves as "the SubGenii", mostly college aged males,  
into line with official A.I.S.B. and POEE mindset. Thus, as has been  
hypothesized before, the Church of the SubGenius and all of its  
publications, trademarks, and upper echelon are all Illuminatus  
puppets. "Bob" himself, who was, according to Jim Jones  
files, born in Gary, Indiana in 1403 and 1924, and was killed  
officially, only once, on May 23, 1985 (5/23/85 for all you numerology  
buffs), was first conceived, in vitrio, in the same SphincterZone Labs.

The date for X-day; July 5, 1998; has been set, because  
that is the day when the Eschaton will be immanentized. On this day,  
the Illuminati will return to South America, and the Cracking of the  
Great Pyramid will occur, taking all of the Illuminati to the safe  
havens under the ground. This is where all of the SubGenius fantasies

of the X-ists came from. Unfortunately, we have already chosen the desirables from the UnFit, so becoming a card-carrying member is pretty pointless. This doesn't mean, however, that you should stop sending money; it goes to pay for our doughnuts.

Sorry.

Novus Ordo Seclorum --><--

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Prince Reverend Doktor Lord Sam Widgets of Pendleton; Prince of the Milky Way; Doktor of the Forbidden Sciences; Grand Master of the Ancient Illuminated Seers of Bavaria, Jim Jones Cabal; Wise Siviast of the Ancient and Primitive Memphis-Misraim Rite; Knight of the Black Cross of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite; Magister Templi (8=3) of the Ancient and Noble Guardians of the Rosy Cross.

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On every Third Tree a lantern had been hung, and a splendid virgin, also dressed in blue, lighted them with a marvelous torch, and I lingered, longer than necessary, to admire the sight, which was of an ineffable beauty.

---Johann Valentin Andreae,

--Die Chymische Hochzeit des Christian

Rosencreutz



A Fragment of the Dhammanpada,  
Discovered by Lord Dickshu,

Elvis

Long is the night to him that is awake, long is a mile, to him that is tired, yet short is the Jelly donut to the hungry.

In the morning, in the Evening, aint we got fun? Chants the Preistess of the Unholy Visage of the Goddess Kathilee, in her twin shrine, to the masculine god representing her, regus (King of buttholes).

Yet would they engage in this, if they knew the Buddhas Teacher, Elvis? no fool or wise man can compare with the teachings of Elvis, whose life, was lived with the fullness of the spirit of the path to Immortality (nirvana). The preists who lift up this path, and rejoice in the knowledge

of cur't kolban', tred the same ground that Elvis walked and may know it not, yet as a Rock does not Roll in the wind, Wise people falter not admidst the praise and glory, and the fool, takes the path of Millia Vanillai or Framptin, and in the middle of the two, The Path of Elvis crossed evenly, to what these three paths lead, is uncertain, but to walk a mile in the shoes of elvis, is not as easy as the other paths.

For Sideburns and The Trappings of the Man are not enough, a neophyte must be one with Elvis, to walk it and talk it, the confidence, and talent to back it up, come from within, you must have the spirit of giving within your heart, and if someone asks for a thing, part with it, material things can be gathered, but to walk as Elvis Did, you must be right in your giving and in your heart.

You must know what is time-less by the way that it appeals to you, the teachings of elvis cannot be forced on a man, he must accept them, lick all postage stamps or false idols of him you wish, but it brings you no closer to the path of Elvis, if you do not recognize him above all others as classic, or at the level of Nirvana, with Zeppleen, The Beatle, Morissung and the Other Masters of the middle path.

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)





The Waterfalls between  
School & Town



Going to Orange to help  
with the Hawthorne Boys

-----  
(4308) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:52  
By: Weird Larry  
To: Lu Chong  
Re: Book Three, part 21 of 15  
-----

Principia Entropius Book Three  
>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus  
abbadabba  
Part Twenty-one of 15  
-----

The Prince of Darkness, is a gentleman.  
---Shakespeare  
--King Lear  
-----

I am hornier than a new orleans funeral  
---Bud Bundy  
--- or me, after watching Kelly Bundy  
-----

Christina Applegate (tm), is liscensed to portray the goddess in  
The Early eons, in any Fox movie of the week about it, infact, she is  
Liscensed to show her buttcheeks at any time, to any one, or for that  
matter any part of her ample anatomy, until such time, as she gets old  
and haggard and pitifully disgusting.

-----  
The Flinstones as Metaphors for Life  
-----

The Grand Poobalah

KETHER ( The Crown); Fred Flintstone  
CHOKMAH (Wisdom); Wilma Flintstone  
BINAH ( Understanding); Betty Rubble  
CHESED (Mercy); Barney Rubble  
GEBURAH (Power); Bam-Bam  
TIPHARETH (Beauty & Harmony); Pebbles  
NETZACH (Victory); Dino  
HOD (Splendor); Mr Slate or Dash Rip-rock  
YESOD (Foundation); Bedrock  
MALKUTH (The Kingdom) Pre-historic times as a metaphor for today

Some Flintstonian Theoligians still cling to the "Zoohar" or the  
concept of the Honeymooners as basis of the Flinstones, and it is  
possible to see some similaritys, it must be true that all things  
influence every thing. Yet, just as Babylonians Influenced Hebrews,  
perhaps the Honeymooners werea strong Influence on the Flintstone  
mythology, but where was the giant Slab of ribs, the Flinstones had a  
car, and their vocations were all quite different, however  
fundamentally there are many similaritys in the roles and general  
messages of boths mythos teachings. However in that sense, you can draw  
many ties, such as Christianity and Buddhism, Facts of Life and  
Kevorkianism, The Muensters and Adams Family.

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I am not sure we should reveal, the the Regal Order of the Water Buffalo, and obviously fnord Masonic Temple, And that the Grand-Poobah is a synonym for Grande-Knight-Templar of the Rosie Cross.

=====

A Shermanism Collection of Biblical scriptures, designed to convince them of the Fact that "God hates Queers" atleast in the minds of those influenced by Paul and his elements in the Bible, however that is only the obvious meaning, look for more.



Leviticus 18:22 Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it [is] abomination. Leviticus 20:13 If a man also lie with mankind, as he lieth with a woman, both of them have committed an abomination: they shall surely be put to death; their blood [shall be] upon them. Romans 1:26 For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections: for even their women did change the natural use into that which is against nature: Romans 1:27 And likewise also the men, leaving the natural use of the woman, burned in their lust one toward another; men with men working that which is unseemly, and receiving in themselves that recompence of their error which was meet. Romans 1:28 And even as they did not like to retain God in [their] knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient; I Corinthians 6:9 Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor EFFEMINATE, nor abusers of themselves with mankind,

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" Poly-step father, Mog keeps touching me....tell him to quit...."

F N O R D !!!!!

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)

(4309) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:53

By: Grimace

To: Mayor Mac Cheese

Re: Book Three, 22 of 15

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Twenty-two of 15

Quote # 88

"One of the symptoms of an approaching nervous breakdown  
is the belief that one's work is terribly important."

-Bertrand Russel (1872-1970)

Is alchemy the Goddess?

Alchemy, however, is a chaste prostitute, who has many lovers but  
disappoints all and grants her favors to none. She transforms the  
haughty into fools, the rich into paupers, the philosophers into dolts,  
and the deceived into loquacious deceivers....

---Trithemius

--Annalium Hiraugensium Tomi  
(1690)

"Hey that could be applied to the concept of "weed"!"

--realization from leader of the Dolts,  
Grand-Cospuh of the Infantiles.



Here is a Concept about God\Goddess as Reality

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(pre-rejected by shermanists for your protection)



first off, when Considering is there a God, we do not have to divide human beings into Good and Evil, (the God fearers as Good) and the (godless as bad), but consider the argument that Atheism cannot be reationally established, it is undemonstratable.

Primal Source and Meaning, we cannot know these things, this is The cry of Agnosticism, with a tendency towards atheism. Indeed, perhaps chaos, absurdity, illusion, appearance, and not being, but non-being-are the last word: that is what atheism/nihilism usually boils down to.

Atheism cannot positively exclude the alternative, so what an athiest will do, is try to place the burden of proof on the spiritualist, but really, proving is does not exist is just as formidable a challenge. However, they will usually have all of these rules of science, that they can quote about how the spiritualist must prove to them, not vise verse, but these rules were established by humans, mere mortals, so bare that in mind.

I am not talking about Universal laws of Gravity, I am talking about the scientific method, and general procedures of debate. So when you (and if you) convince them, that both affirmation and denial of God are possible, you are faced with a stalemate, of indecision.

This is the highest level Agnostics aspire to, the Indecision, the stale mate, or the "unbelief". Yet, proving a Physical manifestation of a concept is really impossible, however if you want to push further--describe god not as an Anthromorphic being, but deep truth. Belief in God is ultimately a justified fundamental trust.

Really, looking at it as a force, but not trying to indicate its Actual moods or nature, is the best way for establishing its existance. You need to stop with the Christian God and the Muslim God definitions, and just see, that there is something, something bigger than humanity, Beyond our perception, and accept it.

Then when you have observed this, you can begin to rationally begin to postulate your idea of what God, or the Goddess is all about.

However, it is Ok, if you want to imagine, that God is really Samantha Fox, completely naked.

I guess.

Ranting of the Poly-Step Father.

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)



-----  
(4310) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:54

By: God

To: Bob Dobbs

Re: book Three, part 23 of 15  
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Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbadabba

Part Twenty-Three of 15  
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Poor idiot! Are you so foolish as to believe we will openly teach you the greatest and most important secrets? I assure you that anyone who attempts to study, according to the ordinary and literal sense of the words, what the hermetic philosophers write, will soon find himself in the twists of a labyrinth from which he will be unable to escape, have no Ariadane's thread to lead him out.

---Artephius  
  
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And if such monsters are generated we must believe them the work of nature, even if they be different from man,

---Paracelsus

--De Homunculis,  
  
-----

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Z E N   A N D   T H E   A R T   O F   S L A C K

by James "Kibo" Parry

(C) 1991

My mantra is "mantra, dammit".

As I sit here on my zafu (that's a Zen meditation pillow stuffed with tofu), I reach satori even though I live downstairs from the demolition derby rink.

I feel a oneness with the itch in my first chakra. I feel a Oneness with the Pet Rock I used to own. I feel a twoness with myself. I realize that everything is either something or a hole in something. Or, perhaps, everything is one big hole and the somethings are holes within the hole. I shift my weight imperceptibly and the zafu makes a fart noise.

Upstairs, two old Trans Ams, surplus from "Knight Rider", collide.

I can hear the sound of my blood moving through my inner ears. I realize that everything which exists is made up of little dots arranged in diagonal rows. A cockroach runs across the floor and into my zafu.

I realize that "Bob"'s teeth are clenched and his Pipe is not Between them. The teeth are joined and the Pipe ends in front of them. His nose casts a shadow on the Pipe and the Pipe casts a shadow on his chin but they do not touch. I have reached enfuckinglightenment!

As I nearly fall off my zafu, it farts again, blowing the Cockroach into the next room.

There once was a novice monk named Bho Zho who asked the master, "Does a house burn up or burn down?"

The master set fire to the novice's house, after taking all his money.

As the house burned both up and down, the novice was enlightened.

I bow to the Sacred Halftone Print of "Bob" to thank him for the enlightenment. As I do so, "Bob"'s face shimmers and blurs before my face. All I see is the Dots but not the Smile. All I see is the Smile without the Dots. I see both. I see neither. I see the hair of Desi Arnaz, the eyes and mouth of Pee-wee Herman, the jaw of Jay Leno all combined in a blender: "Bob".

"Bob" is before me and I am "Bob" and yesterday is tomorrow and I am the walrus mama dada googoo chihuahuahuahua ommmmmmmmmm

"Yo! Yo! Stop with the satori already!" "Bob" steps out of the picture, slaps me, and pours himself a Dr Pepper. He sits on my zafu, which makes a sound like a tuba. I sit on a tatami which is beginning to sprout. "Bob" looks me in the eye.

"Cool it with the meditation, guy, it's dull. It's `Bosom Buddies' without the laughtrack. It's the sound of one lip chapping. It's a bicycle riding a fish, a steamroller being run over by a birthday cake.

It just doesn't compare to the fun stuff, especially sex." I avoid meeting "Bob"'s gaze as I whisper, "He who claims someone Does not have Buddha-nature has no Buddha-nature."

"Hey, it's easier to say `Slack' than `Buddha-nature', you know. Or `swellness'. They're all the same thing. You're on a true path to enlightenment, but true paths have true dirt and true mosquitoes-false paths are much better. Give me your money now."

"I have no money, just one zafu, one tatami, my oryoki, this setsu stick, an inflatable Buddha, a tofu log, all three "Sweatin' to the Oldies" tapes, a disposable zabuton, a pile of bulk miso, my Zen-to-English dictionary."

"AND A PARTRIDGE IN A PEAR TREE!" "Bob" waggles his eyebrows and smiles. "But seriously, pal, I'll take it all and pretend it's cash equivalent. Hey, after I take your zafu, I'll even give you a receipt. Get it? Re-seat!"

"Bob" packs all my worldly possessions into his seemingly Bottomless pockets and he leads me out of the monastery. Milliseconds later, a black Trans Am falls through the ceiling, crashing right where we had been sitting. It yells insults at us as we walk to the pebble garden.

"This eggplant in my pocket is like an elephant," said Bhoddyohdor.

"Yet this elephant in my pocket is like a pair of wax lips," replied Tai Dhee Bhoul.

Just then, Master Rhais Ahroni strolled past. "Tell us," begged Bhoddyohdor and Tai Dhee Bhoul, "Is the eggplant like the elephant which is like the wax lips, or should we just go watch sitcoms all day?"

The master ate the eggplant, shot the elephant, and got germs on the wax lips. The novices were not enlightened. The master laughed.

"Bob" is using my rake to draw Snoopy in my pebble garden. "So, Kibo, why the heck do you have all these pebbles filling up a perfectly Good wading pool?"

"Raking the pebbles is a task which accomplishes nothing. The goal is to clear the mind by doing nothing."

"Um, hey, correct me if I'm wrong, but isn't `doing nothing' Doing something? So by doing nothing, you're doing something, therefore you're not accomplishing the nothing in the first place! You can't not do anything."

He is clearly suffering from Bhudda called dhiarrhea of the mouth. I say, "You have Bozo-nature."

"Of course. Because if I said I were not a bozo, I would be proving myself to be a bozo! Now, are you a bozo?"

At that moment, the enlightenment clears from my mind and I devolve to a lower plane of being. "Bob" congratulates me by giving me a wig like his. We go out for a beer.

"What is the meaning of this story?" asked the novice. "Also, what is the sound of one hand clapping, and what's a zabuton? Why does Fox cancel all its shows every season? And why the hell does your Pipe's stem hover a quarter-inch in front of your mouth?"

"Slack," said the master. "Pure, unadulterated slack. But I lie."

At that moment, the novice's head exploded before he finished this sto

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN (93:9084/0)





WELCOME TO THE PELGAE EMPIRE, RULED BY THE PLATYPUS KING  
LORD SPOONBILL PLATYPUS

The Following Scripture Is a Conversation between Lord Spoonbill and Hierophant Dick, one of his many guises, travelling amongst mortals.

It supposedly takes place, on a dirt-road, just off the Information Highway, in the Province of Midia:

The great Lord Spoon Bills Procession marched down the Dirt road, and it had many heralds and courtesans in tow, and musical accompaniment, as it went, snaking through the dirt road, amidst many bright orange and dull green ascii colors. Then Procession was blocked by a seemingly ignorant and stubborn Purple Moo-cow, and the Warriors of Lord Spoonbill reported to him, that try as they might, they could not convince the cow to move, they had even tried shoving fire-crackers up its butt, but it would not, move, until it spake with the lord spoonbill, and this was quite and indignity, but eventually the lord, walked out to meet this Cow. The Lord spoonbull asked Thusly: What do you want?

and the Large Purple-moo-cow in the side of the road responded: "heheh, I dunno, what should I want?" The Lord Spoonbill smiled and said "perhaps you want Great mounds of hostess fruit pies. I can have them brought to you." But the sacred Purple cow, answered "oh yeah, but see I am about to make pilsbury sugur cookies, I read your book.doc. I thought it was interesting, but It was conclusive, and I could not see how I would add to it, I like the concept but I cannot imagine a government that is actually mean to people, just for the sheer joy or it,.. besides maybe the DMV government." and with this revealed, that he was in fact, another beast all together, Hierophant dick transformed into a Viscous glob of Crisco, in the vague shape of a Pillsbury doughboy, but more like that hand, from Hamburger Helper and this was some-what amusing to the procession of Lord Spoonbill, but the Great and Ignoble leader, realize that this was probably a magical creature come to test him on his knowledge.

The Lord Spoonbill, spake as if nothing unusual or impressive had Happened "Well it is fiction, or friction anyway. That one was not a continuable story try nikolos.txt or coffee.txt both of them are continuable."

This did not please the Hierophant, for his deception had failed to carry the right sort of fear or misconception he was fond of, so he transformed yet again, into Hung Mung, and grabbed his buttocks and hopped about as he said:

"oh, well any story is continuable really, it just seemed to end. I noticed you must use some sort of strange editor or something, all these codes and such in there, no archive. :< I was like, uh-oh, good thing I always plan to do shit while I am downloading at snail pace. I need to get faster modem. Then I realized they were Fnordic Symbology and traced them to the Martian Alphabet.Did you read The Books of Dick since last we talkd?"

With this Lord Spoonbill realized he had passed the test, and been permitted to view the normal guise of Hierophant Dick, which was then transforming before him, into his normal Human form, and so he continued smugly, realizing that the test was now over, or had it begun again?...

"I have read portions, but I was at church until just a little while ago, so I haven't been home to finish."

The Hierophant new that the Great Lord Spoonbill would be there, but he feigned that he had no prior knowledge to this, and that it was a chance meeting " oh yeah, I figured you would be there today, hehe, sunday... the day of bad tv its like suckier now, than ever before. even in the time of moses, tv was better. I think the infomercial hell

is about to begin, I have written the cable company saying I should not have to pay for 2 days a month, half a day each sunday is entire informercials, and this is bullshit, as no where else in this nation, besides utah, do they subject you to the horror of that bitch who is selling I dunno..she is got a crew cut...someone should set her on fire...In a nice and polite way."

The Lord Spoonbill upon hearing this tirade, remarked "She is really Elvis after his sex change and divorce..." Hierophant Dick tried to contain his volatile disgust with false theoris about Elvis, but he did sometimes listen to them, as they were usually interesting. "Do not blaspheme the king, :) hehehe...I can entertain many theoris about the king, but not that he is a blonde crew-cutted lesbian fruit-loop who has nothing better to do, then tell me to stop the insanity and be talking about something as ridiculous as eating too much." Lord Spoonbill was not taken back by the inference his statement was false as there were no truths or falsehoods for certain, but he continued "Well if the King had a sex change do you think he'd like men? No I say it is a conspiracy between him and Barney the Dinosaur"

Dick, was interested in the possibility and continued his discussion:

"heheh, now that I can believe, barney is always singing, and that could be. did you read about how the SC preacher is condemning barney as a tool of satan?"

Lord spoonbill agreed and said "Barney is Satan, the reverse mathematical value of his, divided by 2,300,465 then subtracted by the total number of chinese whispering Elvis's name at one time is 666."

And the Heirophant remarked "true, but I believe Barney is Grimaces evil twin, escaped from Ronald Macdonald house. Thats the deep dark secret of Hamburgler. and the reason his toungue had been cut out by mayor mac cheese."

At this the voice of a woman in the procession of Lord Spoonbill was heard saying "you and bryan are terrible to make fun of barney. anything that brings so many children so much happiness is not evil!!!!!!"

But Dick, having drank alot of Tequila did not realize it was not the Lord Spoonbill, for he perceived voices, he did not "hear" them as mortals did, and so he said "you just said he was satan! hehehe, satan is evil, so is elvis, look at the name. Elvis, evils, hmmm satan, santa...There is a town in TExas in which they banned all forms of santa because you could change it around to mean satan. I think it was called "buttfuckersville" However Lord Spoonbill clarified to the Hierophant : "That was my wife who typed out Barney's defense, she is appalled and has never heard such language But I think that Barney is actually Sun li Moon the brain washer, You see barney was originally in the marines but was caught correspondng with communists during the vietnam war, and recieved a dishonorable discharge. He now is seeking revenge agaiaist our children." Dick was interested and added "hmm, yeah I read about that, and in a photo taken at the time of Martin luther kings assination, the bulbuous head of barney, (or it could be elvis) is easily seen in the background, smoking a doobie and eating a moon-pie calmly. Was it you who was talking about what elvis was doing during the shooting of martin luther king jr?

The Lord Spoonbill checked his invis-o-port-a calender and said "No, it was the assination attempt of Buckwheat, not Martin"

And The Hierophant said vigorously "martin? that show on fox? I hate that how. What is he, the flip wilson of the 90s? doesn't he think some of us, will realize, that he is not "fly"? I think he is what urkle will become, when he grows up."

Lord Spoonbill revealed that "Urkle really is Elvis's manager the Colonol after extensive surgery and youth regenitive drugs."

And the Hierophant revealed this peice of unearthly masonic knowledge:

"hmm, you know it is amazing that the colonol took all of elvis's money and opened all the chicken places he did. I really like it, but I cannot afford to eat there very often. I sure would like some chicken right now!" And Lord Spoonbill remarked in something seemingly unrelated "You know that Barney was fired because of his Special sauce on the Big Mac." But the Hierophant begged to differ "that is not right. The Grimace actually the master mind behind the whole operation, ordered him to do that, but Dave Thomas founder of Wendys discovered the attempt and exposed it. Thats my personal belief, its pretty spiritual, I read about it in the Rig verda one day. I think it is after the section on giligan.. Oh yeah I gotta show you that, that is really great." However Unimpressed the Lord Spoonbill spake:"You know I have the only copy of the mystical and apocrphyl book of George,It prophced the truth about Elvis being Lord of the Undead, (and founder of Peter Pan peanut Butter) also it talks about how the crewcut lady fits in to the end times of Armegegedon.

This interested the Grand-Hierophant, who for know reason started to transform himself into a jar of Newmans own Mild Salsa, and he said "hmm, the book of george? I have the scripture of the man with the yellow hat and it doesn't mention anything about that, just him and curious george going to the zoo."

The Great Lord Spoonbull, sat upon his larder, for his fingers were getting weary from his lengthy responses, and he said " Well Dr. Suess is the person of whom thru great tortures I received the Book."

Dick revealed "hmm, I am a master of Suessology, I went to the Whoozitwhazzits university and studied with the grand fozzle of the hoppitiy hopits, and he told me the muppits would say snebbit!"

Not to be outdone, the Lord spoonbill spake " Well I attended Whatsamattawit U. and studied under the Lore master Henson himself, and learned that Sammy Davis really was a muppet, and that's why when henson went so did Davis." This revelation, caused another revelation, and it was said that "you know Suessism is filled with hidden meaning, consider the incestual nature of HOP ON POP, filled with many sexual overtones, listen to this:

RED NED TED and ED in a bed, PAT PAT they call him PAT, Pat Sat on a bat (and they show the long phallic object on the rear of pat) PAT NO don't sit on THAT.....oh man, its one thing after another in that book of evil," So the Lord Spoon-bill had a scribe read another scripture and the scribe said aloud, in a wearily-john gilgood type of way "Here's a quote from a third grade literature book: "Knitting needles, door knobs, men, dogs, vegetables, fruit, or sewing mahines they where all the same to her..."

And Dick was Impressed and said "that is dastardly, Its almost prophetic, and yet tantalizing enough to be at first subliminally misunderstood. its almost like a Tantra. I think we should write a story based on Illuminati and a fear of people named ed, and unreasonable fear, so based in hatred and ignorance, that even those people who consider themselves ignorant, cannot understand it.

And Lord spoonbill started to get excited, and screamed "You have called the wrath of Ed down upon you and me...Oh my lord we are DOOMED!! They have heard and ED doth come!!!!!"

The Hierophant,began to change back to human form, alarmed he said some what apologetically "no, I did not realize what I would do, I did not realize Ed, could be a physical being, I had always thought, when people refered to ED, they did so metaphorically, O WOE, I had no idea...Aieeeee I feel like Freddy Fender in the 80's, completely alone and misunderstood." And Lord Spoonbill Cried out "Aiiiiieeee Ed is hear slaying my family now so I must go and do Physic Battle with him. See ya later." And as the Heirophants procession went back from whence they came, fleeing the invisible hands of Ed, The Hierophant called out "good luck with your physic battle, Try not to get to stuck on Atomic particle theory, ED can be very dangerous with that. Ok man, I look



forward to our next convo." But he could not move from the spot, for the sacred Test had not been passed, and he was stuck in place, also he stepped in purple cow poo-poo.

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"Rights are either God-given or evolve out of the democratic process. Most rights are based on the ability of people to agree on a social contract, the ability to make and keep agreements."

Page 103

The Way Things Ought to Be

Rush Limbaugh

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\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN  
(93:9084/0)





I'M SO SORRY.

I did everything  
I could.

(4312) Thu 20 Jan 94 3:56

By: John Kanash

To: Mariah Carey

Re: Book Three, 25 of 15

Principia Entropius Book Three

>>The Principia EntroHocuspocus

abbdabba

Part Twenty-Five of 15

The Golden Fleece, is gaured by a Three-headed dragon, whose first head derives from the waters, whose second head derives from the earth, and whose third head derives from the air (air-head). It is necessary that these three heads belong to a single, very powerful dragon, who will devour all lesser Dragons.

----Jean D'Espagnet,

--Arcanum Hermeticae Philosophae Opus

page 138

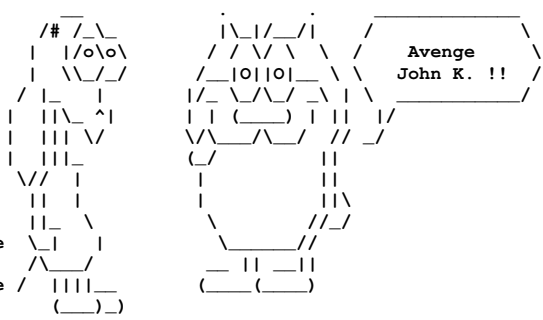
"It is finished, from its beginning to its end, according to that which is found in writing."

-----The Closing of the Book of Ptah-hotep

"And WE thank you"

--Bartyles, Said while the Two are bombed out of the Gourd, un realizing, they are mere media Puppets, who do not really own a multi-billion Dollar Illuminati Controlled Conglomerate Liquor Distribution network.

WARNING: What you have just read was produced by pouring lukewarm tea for 42 seconds onto 9 people chained to 6 Ouija boards. The secretary will disavow any knowledge of my actions in the event I am caught or killed.



\* Origin: Fregi Ventum... And Do I Feel Better! Memphis TN (93:9084/0)