SubGenius Pamphlet #2

999999999

$1.00

They may be watching you...

ACT LIKE YOU AREN'T READING THIS!

ARE YOU "DIFFERENT"?

Then YOU ARE ONE OF THE CHOSEN -- and that's why this pamphlet has "accidentally" fallen into your hands!





EVEN MORONS KNOW:

THESE ARE THE END TIMES!!

We have reached the juncture in history at which two previously impossible things have become technologically feasible: the destruction of all life on Earth, or Infinite Slack for everyone forever. Hopefully, these are two different things; but it's never too early to start being pessimistic.

ONLY J. R. "BOB" DOBBS STANDS BETWEEN "THE CONSPIRACY" AND **TOTAL PLANETARY FREAKOUT!**

Are *YOU* in shape for the "**FINALS**?"



Then

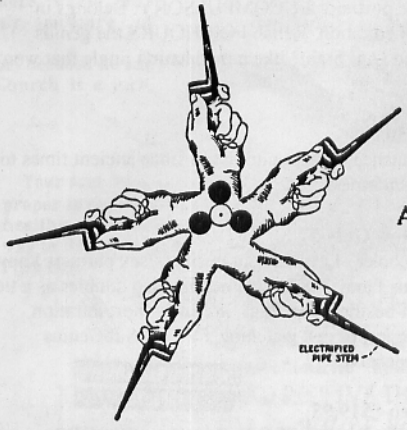
YOU MUST BE SAVED

-- EVEN IF IT KILLS YOU!!



ETERNAL SALVATION

-- OR TRIPLE YOUR MONEY BACK







AT LAST -- IT HAS COME -- the final **Do-It-Yourself END TIMES RELIGION** for SWINGING MUTANTS & TERMINAL ABNORMALS!!

The Church of the SubGenius™

The World's First Industrial Church

"Breaking the Tolerance Barrier"



LIVE WITH YOUR SINS!!

-- "Bob" Dobbs Can Show You How!



Caution -- May Be Habit Forming

Do Not Operate Heavy Machinery While Under The Influence Of This Tract

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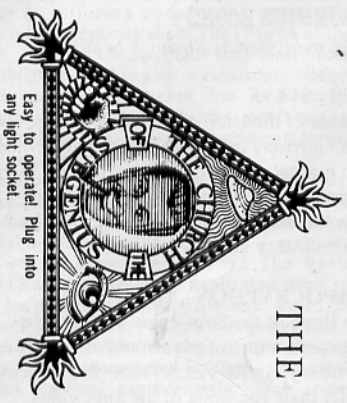
DOBBS-APPROVED

The SubGenius™ Foundation
THE SUBGENIUS™ FOUNDATION, INC
PO BOX 204206
Austin, TX 78720-4206

Media Productions Office of

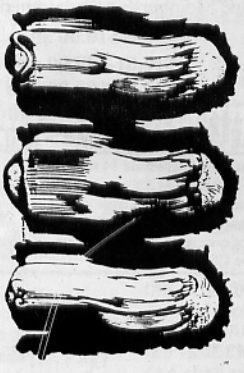
The Church of the SubGenius™

"To Dull the Pain of Existence in a World Without Slack"



Easy to operate! Plug into any light socket.

THE SUBGENIUS® MUST HAVE SLACK!!



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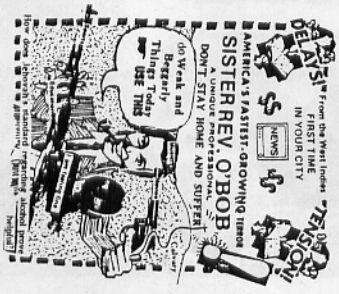




THE "WORLD" IN TURMOIL

Götterdammerung??--

Or a GODDAMN PARTY?

Only the "Xists" from Galactic Central know -- but *they* aren't telling. *We just might get used to not knowing the difference.*

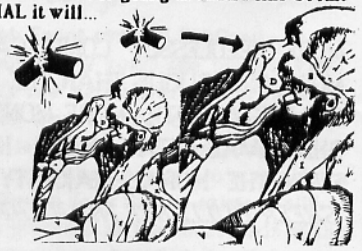
DRIVEN TO THE BRINK OF SANITY BY THE CONSPIRACY'S *FALSE REALITY* AND THE PRESSURE OF A CRUMBLING WORLD?? **THEN THIS MAY BE FOR YOU!!**

You *might* be SO OUT OF IT that YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO "BOB" DOBBS IS. Even worse, you *may not care!* Of course, there's considerable pressure to keep you from caring whether you care or not, and it's so much easier to just let that weight keep you *slowed down* ... you're used to it... you can take it... it's a living ... you'll just go on about your job ... doing what you're told...

...because everything we say from here on out is going to sound like UTTER INSANITY to you; at least, if you're NORMAL it will...

...uh...

...you *are* NORMAL, aren't you?



WAKE UP!! Snap out of it! REPENT!! QUIT YOUR JOB!! **SLACK OFF!!!** ... *if only for a second,* that's all we're asking. Then you can go back to sleep, or to Hell.

YOU CAN LEARN TO THINK FOR YOURSELF -- *BUT ONLY "BOB" CAN SHOW YOU HOW!!*



INSTANT INSTRUCTIONS FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW NO MASTER!! Technically, this organization cannot exist -- because it is composed of people who are *not joiners.* The only thing most SubGenius have in common is that they're ALL DIFFERENT -- and they have NOTHING in common with the C.O.N.S.P.I.R.A.C.Y.!! (Cliques of Normals Secretly Planning Insidious Rituals Aimed At Controlling You) The SubGenius, *because* it does not "fit in," is actually *better than everyone else!*

OUR CREED: ***"Orthodoxy Is The Only Heresy"***

THIS INCREDIBLE NEW FAITH, AUTHORIZED TO BLASPHEME BY THE GODS THEMSELVES, IS THE FIRST ALL-PURPOSE BELIEF SYSTEM TO BE COMPATIBLE WITH MOST MAJOR WORLD RELIGIONS AND MANY WEIRD CULTS -- WITHOUT EXPENSIVE INTERFACES!!

THE QUEST:

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING



THE GOAL:

WORLD SLACK



SubPurposes:

TO END DEATH, TAXES, HUNGER, WAR, DISEASE, AGING, and WORK™

"As long as we *must* work, we are not free."
-- J.R. "Bob" Dobbs



THE WEAPONS:

THE POWER OF ABNORMALITY, UNPREDICTABILITY, and THE WORD OF "BOB"



THE METHOD:

TIME CONTROL™

through Bullshattering, Morealism, Synisacreligion, Sadofuturistics, and the Sciences of BULLDADA™ and Stupidism™.



THE MOTTO:

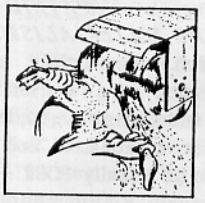
"FUCK 'EM IF THEY CAN'T TAKE A JOKE."



EVERYTHING YOU KNOW IS TRUE -- therefore --

ONLY YOU can read what this means into it. YOU HAVE THE POWER.

"You'll PAY to know what you REALLY think."
-- Dobbs, 1961





YES -- AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES of organized "belief" -- a religion that finally comes out and admits that "IT" CAN'T BE SAID because "IT" IS WHAT IS BEING SAID AND DOING THE SAYING AT THE SAME TIME.

"Those who know don't say, and those who say don't know."
(The Hells Angels)

"BOB" IS A SEX GOD!!



HE HAS COME AGAIN AND AGAIN TO *RATIONALIZE* YOUR SINS!

You can lose your virginity -- and we'll STILL let you be a SubGenius!



SEE: Erotic Prayers to the Goddess of the Cloven Hoof! **...as it exists today in our cities and suburbs**



ENTER INTO COMPLICATED PACTS WITH TERRIBLE ALIEN BEINGS!! EXPERIENCE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SQUIRTING UNIVERSE!!

"Do I Really Need To Remain Entirely Human Any Longer??"







REGAIN YOUR LOST YETI POWERS

As you undergo the unhallowed rites of *Glandscaping* and *Acubeating,* forbidden shapes from the shadows will be called forth... you will RELIVE your Inner Memories of past *Reincarnalities* in Atlantis, where you were once a fullblood Yeti, superior creation of our brothers from beyond the stars. *Look* perfectly normal while mentally practicing the lost arts of *YETINTHROPY™* and *SCHIZOPHRENIATRICS™* (not illegal in most states) !!

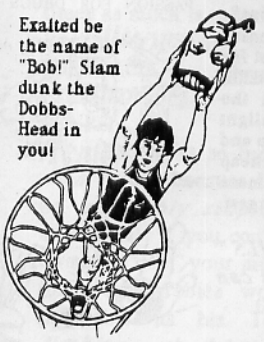
STAY TEENAGED OR YOUNGER WHILE MASTERING THE *APPEARANCE* OF ADULTHOOD!!







Exalted be the name of "Bob!" Slam dunk the Dobbs-Head in you!



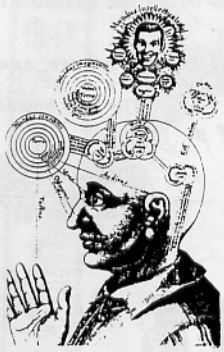
TEENS! 'UGLY DUCKLINGS!'

Do you sometimes feel like 'rear dwarf in the dinosaur suit'? THAT'S JUST WHERE THEY WANT YOU. Peer pressure to 'fit in' and 'be popular' is THE CONSPIRACY'S BIGGEST SNARE!! Quit wishing you could be like those pink jerks -- if you're a 'loner', SO BE IT! 10 or 20 years from now, if you can avoid suicide for that long, YOU'LL GET THE LAST LAUGH! When those 'popular' creeps are 30 and have drab lives of passion-deadening security and boredom, you'll have gone through all sorts of interesting hell, paid your abnormality dues, and become a cool swinger, getting away with more wild shit than they ever dreamed possible -- *because you didn't give up, and kept up the F.I.B. ("Faith In 'Bob'")!* That's what we did, and now we're better and cooler than anybody else!

THIS IS THE KEY -- if you can reach the 17th page of this Pamphlet, then you will know that you are *already* Enlightened.

SUBVERT FROM WITHIN OR WITHOUT -- THE QUICK, EASY WAY!





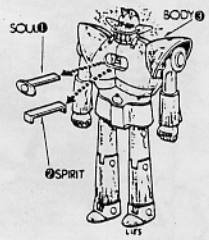
POLITICS ARE A DEAD END!! The only hope left for human society is *PATRIO-PSYCHOTIC ANARCHO-MATERIALISM:* every person a Monarch, every yard a Kingdom, every child and dog a serf! *COMMUNISM SUCKS* and Conspiracy-style "Monopoly Capitalism" is a RUSE. "Bob" doesn't want everyone to be equally POOR -- he wants all humanity equally RICH!!! RICH!!! RICH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS -- *WITHOUT WORKING!!!* It's a Church of love AND money, AND SENSE -- Common Sense, Sense of Humor, and DOLLARS AND CENTS.



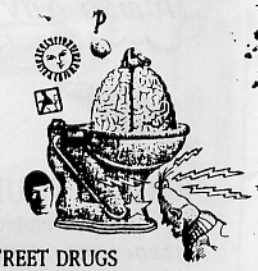


TURN WATER INTO GASOLINE

Look at the word, "SubGenius." Anybody *could* "qualify." It has NOTHING to do with BRAINS; it's not the intelligence, it's *how you use it.* The SubGenius is not "just below a Genius;" he does not pretend to Super-Knowledge, but to SubKnowledge: knowledge of the *Under Things* -- the Hollow Earth from whose darkness issue the Nazi Hell Creatures and other Dwellers of the Abyss. It is in contemplation of the Under Things, the "underwear" lurking just under the "clothing" of Existence, that the SubGenii display what genius they have. The study of this substratum, the "foundation garment" underlying reality, is indeed the SubGenius's strength -- and, ultimately, its undoing as well.







KIDS -- *you can know Drs. For "Bob"!!*

HAS PEER PRESSURE MADE YOU A PRETEEN DOPE ADDICT?
"BOB" CAN HELP YOU 'KICK' THOSE CONSPIRACY STREET DRUGS
-- *AND GET YOU HIGHER, CHEAPER!*

Get off *false* pills and get *on* "Bob"! -- or get off *on* false pills *with* "Bob!"

MORE DRUGS AND FREE PILLS

"Better Than The Bible"

When you take the PILS™ that "BOB" sends you, everything seems to fall right into place as if by magic! Your Pink Human boss, date or teacher will be *bound instantly* under your THRALL... every customer will buy your sales pitch ... every cop will look the other way. Like the Zombies for "Bob" say (over and over again, every day), "MORE THEM KIND PILS, 'BOB'!"



THE WIDESPREAD PASSION FOR DRUGS



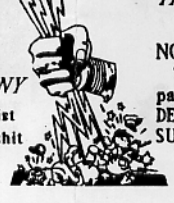
Like to smoke a little of what's in "BOB's" Pipe? Membership in the Church as an ordained SubGenius Minister makes you eligible to be on the waiting list for VAST SHIPMENTS of the LEGAL IMMORTALITY HERB, *HABAFROPZIPULOPS* (or "FROP" for short) -- the mind-inverting flower which grows only by moonlight on the graves and droppings of dead Tibetan holymen and fullblood Yetis. 'FROP is not only safer than your cheap Conspiracy street drugs -- it's PERMANENT, TOO. No more "coming down!" No matter how much 'Frop you ingest, YOU CAN NEVER AGAIN GET LESS HIGH. Interested?

"Your mind is a bowling pin. The PILS™ are the ball. And only J. R. "Bob" Dobbs can bowl a PERFECT GAME." (Hyperclessians 6:14)



"DRS. FOR "BOB" ARE CERTAINLY NO CREDIT TO ANY LEGITIMATE PROTEST GROUP"

-- some Pink New Age Marxist "Loveburger" dipshit



"BOB" is not the answer. Neither is anything else.



This cult, the only one that deprograms its *own* zombies, fills the holes left by braincells you destroyed (you didn't need them anyway). When you join this exalted Order of Scoffers, Blasphemers and True Believers, you'll study *TIME CONTROL* and *MEMORY EDITING* until EVEN YOU become ready to *PULL THE WOOL OVER YOUR OWN EYES* and *RELAX IN THE SAFETY OF YOUR OWN DELUSIONS.*

BELIEVE OR DIE



Uncontrolled Thinking, controlled by "Bob," will usher in a SPIRITUAL REBIRTH and a CASCADE of ASTOUNDING RICHES AND POWER to those "in the know" -- while billions of deserving Conspiracy dupes FRY in *HELL ON EARTH!!*

The President thinks there should be more RELIGION in this country. Well, *have we got a religion for him!!*

MORE NEEDLESSLY COMPLICATED THAN THE QABALLAH!! MORE AMBIGUOUS THAN THE I CHING! SCARIER THAN THE OLD TESTAMENT!! MORE MONSTERS AND DEMONS THAN THE BHAGAVAD-GITA!! MORE HATE AND INTOLERANCE THAN EVEN THE MORAL MAJORITY NEWSLETTER!! *AND MORE SHEER BULLSHIT THAN THE BOOK OF MORMON!!!*

THE CHURCH OF THE SUBGENIUS:™ SALVATION, or SALIVATION?

Just Another Excuse for Assholes,
or the Last Bastion of "Human" Dignity??





Makers of...
DR. DOBBS™
Natural Herbal
"WOE-B-GONE" GOOD $ LUCK
MOJO PILS®
Guaranteed Hair Growth Formula
(Canine Urethral Glandulars & Capucine Monkey Pineal Extract (Punch-40)
MADE IN MALAYSIA
Endorsed by DRS. 4 "BOB"
"We make illness an art form."



NOTE TO TRUE SUBGENII:
DO NOT SHOW THIS MATERIAL TO FULLBLOOD HUMANS. The humiliation of finding out the truth would be too much for their PATHETIC HUMAN MINDS. Or, even worse, they may *believe they are SubGeniuses!!*

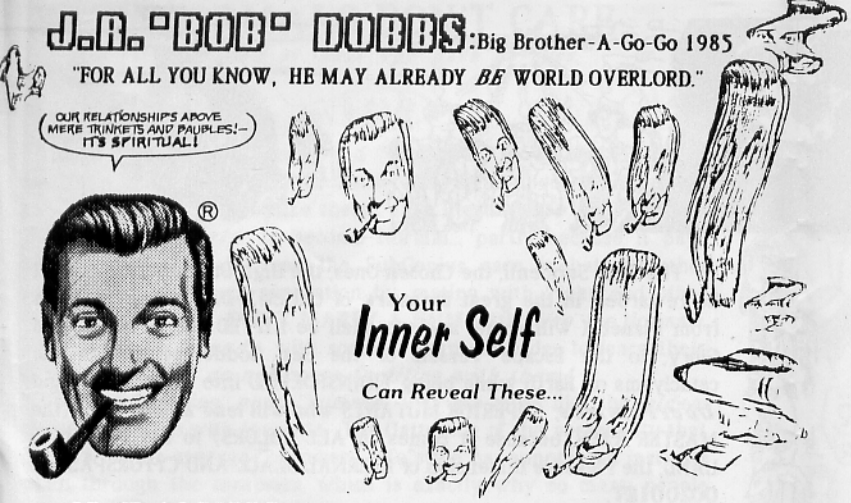
NOTE TO HUMANS:
Why are you even bothering to read this? You don't "get" it... it seems obnoxious to you... you think it's "stupid"... because, although *we* understand how *you* think ALL TOOWELL, you can't for the life of you understand how *we* think. *WHAT DOES THIS TELL YOU, ASSHOLE??*

NOTE TO LOVING CHRISTIANS WHO WANT TO KILL US:
Look, we're for peaceful co-existence. We're not really that far apart. You worship the Vindictive Crybaby SchoolMarm Jesus -- many Subs worship the Live-It-Up, Hell-Raisin', FIGHTIN' JESUS. You worship a dead guy on a stick, we worship a chopped-off head that gets hit with a stick. *Isn't there some common ground?* (The Founder of Christianity wasn't as squeamish as his modern fan club. He was compassionate towards the weirdos, sinners and victims of his day, and he was also PISSED at the NORMALS of his day. And, like "Bob," he didn't want to KILL them, but merely to LEAD them, as a shepherd leads his flock. Keeping them happy until the slaughter. The Harvest....*ahhh, yes... THE HARVEST!!)*

NOTE TO ALL WHO WOULD DENY THE TRUTH OF "BOB" DOBBS:
There is nothing lower than a debunker. The debunker is the most despicable parasite in Creation -- worse even than the Critic. DEATH to ESP debunkers! DEATH to UFO debunkers! DEATH to WRESTLING debunkers!!! DEATH TO ALL SUBGENIUS DEBUNKERS!!!! "WE WILL BURY YOU *IN* "DE BUNKERS!!"

J.R. "BOB" DOBBS: Big Brother-A-Go-Go 1985

"FOR ALL YOU KNOW, HE MAY ALREADY *BE* WORLD OVERLORD."



J.R. "Bob" DOBBS -- the High Epopt over all SubGenii -- is no worn-out, overused deity from thousands of years ago, but a LIVING, BLEEDING DIETY FOR TODAY. *"He is the Sales Man, the Now Man, the Man of Tomorrow, and the Key to the Gateway IS HIS PIPE."* (Godecclessians 3:14) It is because The Conspiracy *fears him* to the depths of their *lizard souls* that they try to water down his terrifying message -- and would even deny that he exists at all!!

He started leaving hints of his presence in the cheesy ads of the 1950s, following his Divine Emaculation by **JHVH-1** Itself -- alien Space God from some Corporate Sin Galaxy. Today, despite persecution and harrassment, his Church is the Zorro of world religions, scratching a bloody 'B' on the beefy seat of The Conspiracy!! He is here to SMITE the Mediocretins, Assouls, Glorps, Conformers, Nuzis, Barbies and Kens -- the FALSE PROPHETS and PINK BOYS who have made "NORMALITY" the NORM!! *ALL PINKS ARE LIVING STEREOTYPES* -- dupes of the Conspiracy, lacking the spark of originality which is the trademark of every SubGenius soul. AND YET THEY CONTROL THE EARTH. Creatures of such BLINDNESS and VENALITY as these LOWLY HUMANS have never had so much POWER over ALL NATURE before, and there's NO TELLING *what* might happen. *The reins of control must be wrested from Their clammy grip before it's TOO LATE!!*

"BOB" is the MYSTIC SUPERSALESMAN on whose WHEELING AND DEALING SKILLS the FATE OF THIS UNIVERSE *DEPENDS!!* "BOB" is HE who has come to AWAKEN US to the **SLACK** that has been robbed from our kind for CENTURIES -- the ONLY INTERCESSOR between MANKIND and the STARK FIST OF REMOVAL, that all-smashing force from Above which we must simultaneously placate and defy.

And --huh? You mean you *really didn't know* about "Bob" and "Slack?" You didn't even *suspect* that there was a Conspiracy of NORMALS leeching away your Slack all the time, like vampires who don't know any better -- that there are really *two species* of upright bipeds on Earth, US and THEM?? You didn't know that?

Oh, well, forget it, we didn't mean you, we meant the next guy. No, seriously, don't worry about it. You don't need to know who "Bob" is. Or was. It's no big deal. Really. Just throw this away. Now. Look for something else to read. You don't want to be CAUGHT with this. PUT IT DOWN NOW. There's something WRONG with THIS PAMPHLET in your hands, it's upsetting you, its authors must be CRAZY, EITHER THAT OR ELSE THROUGHOUT YOUR ENTIRE LIFE UP TIL NOW YOU HAD BEEN HYPNOTISED INTO THINKING EVERYTHING WAS OKAY, BUT SOMETHING IN HERE HAS TRIGGERED THE SCALES TO FALL FROM YOUR EYES, BUT YOU'RE NOT *READY* YET... you're having intense feelings of Deja Vu, as if YOU HAVE READ THIS SOMEWHERE BEFORE...**THERE! WE DID IT!** WE GOT YOU TO READ THIS FAR AND *NOW IT'S TOO LATE!*

By the way, it wasn't the *words* that held the code-trigger*, it was *THE WHITE SPACES AROUND THE BLACK LETTERS.* You will someday be glad we have done this to you, because ***EVEN YOU WILL EVENTUALLY BE*** A STOOGE WARRIOR for SLACK and FREEDOM -- if not now, then at least in some future lifetime in which you have more balls or ovaries.

*KING FELIX was here

SLACK

"Many speak of suffering from an inner voice that screams, 'Let me out!'"



What is Slack? If you have to ask, you can never know. You were born with it -- everyone is born with Original Slack -- but the Conspiracy has most of it now. *They* don't even know what it *is*, but that hasn't stopped Them from siphoning off what little you have *left*. (The stealing of Slack paradoxically becomes easier the less of it there is around.)

The Slack that can be described is not true Slack. By definition, it is indefinable. True Slack *is* "Something for Nothing." It is a kind of *direct perception*, unfettered by so-called "Common Sense."

Happiness is *agony* compared to Slack. Compared to Slack, NIRVANA is like having your eyes slowly gouged out with a carrot-peeler while recieving electroshock. Ten hours spent basking in the White Light of the Ultimate is like ants crawling up your nose and burrowing deep into your sinuses while you are dying of thirst in the desert, in relation to *an eigth of a millisecond* of Slack.

So you must ask yourself: Do you have Slack? Do you? *How would you know?*

Slack is different things to different people. For 3/4 of the world's population, Slack is a good meal. And if things keep getting worse, someday Slack for ANYBODY could be *just one more breath of REAL AIR.*

For you, at this point in the 20th Century, Slack is probably tied very closely to MONEY. This is because the Conspiracy has made it seem NATURAL that you have to "work" to "buy Slack." It's mindboggling how completely They have reversed the natural order of things, and how easily we all fell for it. Although SubGenii by definition are never Conspiracy *dupes*, most of them *are* Conspiracy SLAVES.

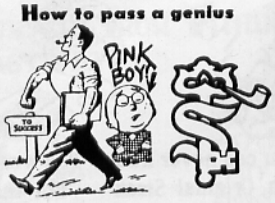
The reason They have been so successful these last 10,000 years is that -- ironically -- at any given time you actually have more Slack than you can possibly appreciate *until it is taken away.* You are HALF ASLEEP until that happens -- and after it does happen, you'll never again have a chance to be *fully awake.* It is, to use the proper expression, **FUCKED.**

By the same token however, Slack cannot be bottled or sold -- thus it is really FREE! You don't even need "Bob" to find it; you need only develop your "Slack Awareness." "Bob's" teachings can expedite this process, so that it *snowballs* until you get more and more Slack with less and less work. Or, rather, through *real* work, instead of wage drudgery. For Slack isn't exactly laziness, but a kind of *active sloth.* It is what "Bob" calls "surfing the Luck Plane" -- floating down The Path of Least Resistance -- EXPLOITING your MISTAKES. You "negate effort" by not *trying*, by not even *doing* ... by merely "letting." When you can finally let go and just "SEE" rather than "look," then and only then will you **truly** be able to "PEE FREELY." Only then will you have achieved Achievingness *without trying.*

Once you do have Slack, you don't have to worry about sharing it because no matter how much you possess, ten times as much is radiated out. And this *can* mean INSTANT MONEY -- LUCK AT THE RACES -- AN AVALANCHE OF FRENZIED SEX -- ANYTHING YOU DESIRE!

"Bob" isn't so lucky because he's *smart*, but because he might as well be *incredibly stupid* by "normal" standards. If you could be a tenth as dumb as "Bob," your mistakes, blunders, follies and fobles would become as profitable as his. To truly *know Nothing* -- ah, if but we only could!! Human nature would improve a millionfold!











THE END TIMES
-- YOUR STEPPING STONE TO PROSPERITY

Foolish doomsayers claim that the sky is falling. It's not, of course; however, THE EARTH *IS* CAVING IN. The pesticides Grandpa used are leaving their brands on the new babies' genes. The kids get better drugs in grade school now than you did in college. There are cities of 30 million each all over the world, full of people who are starting to want back what they think YOU TOOK, and yet you have to work like a dog just to keep what you *think* you have. On top of all that, the Russians have a cocked and loaded gun pointed at your head right now -- but don't feel bad, you've got one at somebody's head over there, too!

THERE **IS** A HELL, alright -- and *YOU'RE ALREADY IN IT!*

Of course, this is merely the TOP FLOOR of Hell, the *easy* part... the Hell where you don't even know you're *in* Hell. The part where you *think* you're in "Real Life." **HA!**

Now, it doesn't always *feel* like Hell. Some of the time you have Slack -- sort of -- and other times it's drawn up *tight*. But it keeps getting *tighter* and *TIGHTER*, no matter how much partying you do, no matter how much "fun" you buy, no matter how much money you SPEND. So now there's this internal perpetual motion machine of slight disquiet...like something's *missing*, like something was amputated but you don't know *what*... OH YEAH, you realize... THAT Slack!

Right -- *that* Slack. The Conspiracy's got YOUR SLACK, and you're in HELL NOW, and you don't even KNOW it, because *life on Earth is Hell, without "Bob."*

But it *could be worse*. You could suddenly be crawling out from underneath radioactive rubble with your fingers falling off! You could, *suddenly*, be attacked and tortured by a mad slasher! You could be head-on-ed by a drunk driver tomorrow on the freeway -- *but not be completely killed*. So you should console yourself, through everything that befalls you, with the thought that *things could always be MUCH, MUCH WORSE* than they are now. Don't kill yourself yet; wait and see what *worse fate* awaits you!

Besides, in the meantime, They'll make sure you have plenty of Their FALSE Slack -- false work, false money, false sex, false love, false TRUTH! (*THESE* -- are *Slack Abuse !!* -- and should be handled ONLY by Church Hierarchy. They are POISON for *you* -- POISON!!)

Most Slack Abuse comes from the system buckling under the weight of its own normalcy, and taking you with it. Something's got to give -- and YOU are that something! You'll HAVE to go crazy, to stay sane! *You'll be forced to stop being normal.* But, in return for saving the world, the world OWES YOU A LIVING. YES -- **IT'S TRUE!**









Smile!







The True SubGenii, the Chosen Ones, the High Unpredictables, shall be rewarded in the great **Rupture** of called X-DAY, when the Men from Planet X will come; and we shall be LIFTED UP, in Power and Glory, to the Escape Vessels of the Sex Goddesses, fleeing the cataclysms on Earth while being TRANSFORMED into ***OverMen*** and ***UberFemmes***, SUPERIOR MUTANTS who will lead a NEW RACE (the MASTER RACE, because it comes in ALL COLORS) to the PROMISED LAND, the Pleasure Dimension of ETERNAL SLACK AND CYTORSPASMIC **OOZQUIRT**.

Of course, the more timid of the Saved may choose to stay and weather the destruction of civilization as we knew it -- for who can truly guess what *other* fates may lie in store, once "back aboard" that "wondrous craft?" AIEEEE we must KNOW! We MUST KNOW our Destiny!!

In the meantime, never forget: compared to those PINKS, you're *already* an OverMan or an

Wait. Wait. They're watching. Act like you aren t reading this, like you just found this tract... get ready to throw it away like you aren't interested... ah, whew, it's okay. They're gone for now.

Where might it END? Dobbs' ***Prescriptures*** tell us that The Angelic Host from Planet X -- the "Xists" -- are themselves merely "tweezers" used by higher beings who might as well be observing us through a microscope. Beyond our pitiful earthly vale of illusion are vast, bodiless POWERS of Dark and Light, locked in a constant struggle -- and WE are THEIR WEAPONS AGAINST ONE ANOTHER in the APOCALYPTIC SHIT-STORMS OF THE NEXT 400 YEARS!!

Will you let yourself be manipulated like a puppet by the vile, demonic **ELDER GODS** into freeing them from their aeons-old banishment, to RULE this planet in their SIZELESS GRIP, or will you CLEAVE to "BOB" and be manipulated like a puppet by *his* Master, **JEHOVAH-1** (aka **WOTAN** and **RA**, Destroyer of the Unclean), and His galactic "sidekicks,"the **REBEL GODS**: They Whom men call **ERIS DISCORDIA (ISIS, Kali** -- the mad pagan goddess of giggling CHAOS), the inutterably ancient SEX GODDESSES, **NUNU** and **NARNINI**, or **G'BROAGFRAN**, the Unpronounceable, or **BANONO**, the vindictive goddemoness who delights in cruelly dashing the plans of fools??? And what of **NHEE GHEE**??? *What of* $N^{H}E_{E}$ $G^{H}E^{E}$???

Will you join the Conspiracy's mindless atheistic unknowing servitude to the "Elder Bankers of the Universe" and their MINIONS in some hideous One-World Government, or will you GET SLACK and FIGHT FOR FREEDOM as a *zeal-crazed Priest-Warrior for* ***ODIN*** and the TRUE ORIGINAL FERTILITY CULTS that will someday instigate an eye-wateringly orgasmic One-World RELIGION of endless, delerious pleasures?? EH?? **EH??**

What *you* decide may not matter. If you are a true SubGenius, if through your veins courses the blood of the Yeti, then IT -- **JEHOVAH-1** -- The Stark Fist of Removal -- will get you SOONER OR LATER no matter how GODLESS you try to be!!





WILL YOU BE READY??
WILL YOU HAVE AN "OUT" WHEN THE WHOLE THING BLOWS??



Join the Church and DISCOVER YOUR DESTINY.

"Turn yourself in" to the the Throne Office of DOBBS for metapsychic emaculatory trance processing, computerized Blemish Reading analysis, and divinely inspired psycholiterary interpretation of your tridigital Anality Trait Answerraire read-out. Journey to our glamorous "New Jerusalem," DOBBSTOWN, in the jungles of Malaysia, for your "Initiation." There, the Doctors for "Bob" and their Tibetan advisors will 'whiffread' your **Psy-Stench** AuraAmbience with secret devices invented by the Child "Bob" at age 6. With the Bionebulizer you can "loop" into *your* Code-Self, as well as those of others! Ever wanted to triple your sales ability by watching the collective unconscious like a TV show? *Sure you have.* NOW IT CAN BE DONE. And once properly "tagged," your various souls will actually shine off into outer space like a beacon, making a better target for the "All Seeing Eye" above to zero in on! Just sign the coupon at the back of this booklet. *You don't even have to mail it in.* Just hold it near a mailbox, touch your genitals and *think* Dallas -- and "Bob" will answer your prayer.

YOU'LL BE WAVING TO THOSE PINKS FROM THE X-SHIP, ON YOUR WAY TO PARADISE WHILE THEY COOK BELOW IN A HELL OF THEIR OWN MAKING!!



INNER PEACE NOW



NOT ONE EVER RETURNED

WHY NORMALS DON'T CARE

"None are so blind as those who have no eyes." -- Dr. Philo Drummond, Ø 1⁰

What's *really* "abnormal" and "unnatural" is NORMALITY. The terrifying thing is that whereas the Normals cannot become like us, we can all too easily become like them. It is literally *the next easiest thing in the world* to become Normal... partly because it pays better, and partly because the SubGenius race is being further mongrelized with each generation by mating with Pinks and other "beasts of the field." **DON'T MARRY A HUMAN!!** *Use* the Normals, yes -- even be *friends* with some of them, in order to learn their weaknesses -- but *do not cross-fertilize with them!*

"Bob" is breeding *new* "humans" that are more like the *oldest* breed -- humans with instincts. The flattening of the personality that comes with the average Conspiracy "life"style has suppressed instincts down through the centuries, which is exactly why so many people injure or kill their own children, or customers, or constituents; it's why marriages don't work half the time and "the family" has gotten a bad name. It's why *you* do stupid things to yourself! 'Civilization,' for all its fancy trimmings, is still just a rickety shack made by stooges without a blueprint, a shack that could collapse at any minute. The foundation was okay, but there has been *very sloppy workmanship.*

Of course, to a certain extent it's natural for our society always to be "fucked up;" after all, we're Earth creatures. **"If WOTAN didn't have a sense of humor, there wouldn't be people."** (Slackmasterclevians 6:14). But... not *this* fucked up.

The Pavement of Hell Road

Most people *are* "good," or *would be,* and try to do noble things every day -- but because the *fabric* of their reality is built on ignorance and mangled instincts, the sum total of all their actions, taken together, just perpetuates the vicious circle of "dog-indirectly-eat-dog."

In "Bob's" Promised Kingdom, all will come to recognize and *value* their own stupidity and eccentricity, and to respect that of others for its alien hilariousness. Hideous, exciting games like WAR and CONQUEST will be just that: GAMES, played with even MORE fervor and bloodlust, but enacted on imaginary battlefields of richly textured but entirely fraudulent construction. Humiliation at not being as *original* as the next guy will the the cost of losing, not death. SubGenii, shattered idealists that they are, are ready for that now, but we'll be lucky if the humans figure it out within the next 10,000 years.

This may sound like KOOK TALK, but 30 years from now your KIDS' MINDS will be OURS. *You'd better hope it's still "US" by then!!* Conspiracy agents are even now infiltrating the Church Itself. As the years go by The Con will be able to operate more and more openly, and once it's already too late, it'll finally become obvious that "1984" already HAPPENED way back in 1953!! ONE HAND has been jerking MANY PUPPETS; America, in some ways, is becoming hardly any different from Russia. In Russia, you have to do what They want. In America, as long as you're white and not poor, you can do *whatever* you want -- you just have to *want* what *They* want.

But you *really* want what "Bob" wants. And "Bob's" logic, like his Pils, is irrefutable... *because* of "Bob."

But...



WHAT *IF*?

WHAT IF one day you got this weird pamphlet that you started reading for lack of anything better to do and suddenly you couldn't stop because it was *insane* yet... absorbing...about a religion that let you believe whatever the hell you wanted to believe, and the next thing you knew it had you all wrapped up in it like IT, the pamphlet, was some kind of 'power object' that could somehow implant a kind of hypnotic command in you that would *lure* you into this little secret fringe society, an "underground world," an unspoken "rebel alliance" of people who were really decent citizens but at the same time were in a vague, unsaid agreement as to just how MUCH shit The Conspiracy could foist over on us before we'd... *well...*



...people who were *relatively,* oh, "normal" on the *surface* but still had this anti-establishment "thing" of theirs, on stand-by, just in CASE... just in CASE our continent got to be one of those places where you couldn't SPEAK and ACT the way you FELT just because some unseen "presence," or some force of sheeplike behavior patterning, was making you TOW THE LINE and ACT STRAIGHT and WEAR THAT SMILE and MAKE THAT SALE and WATCH THAT SHOW and eventually THINK THAT THOUGHT and so on... just in CASE there were people in charge who really *didn't* care what might be left of the planet after they got through with it. Not that things have GOTTEN like that or anything, you understand, but just in CASE... and this pamphlet you were reading, it didn't exactly tell you where to go for *secret meetings,* because these mysterious characters were too slacked out and/or harried by the Conspiracy to be even *that* organized; it simply let you know that there WERE WEIRDOS LIKE YOU that you could maybe even TRUST. Because if the AWFUL CRAP DOES COME DOWN, the ASSHOLES will gang up to ferret out the 'abnormals,' who tend to want to just fend for themselves. We still have major 'witch hunts' in this country every 20 years or so...

But WHAT IF this little secret society, that was secret because it didn't want to *become* a *society,* was REAL-- even if, most of the time, it only existed as an endless spew of propaganda and odd public behavior that always popped up in the *strangest places?* WOULDN'T IT HAVE TO *DISGUISE* ITSELF AS A *JOKE??* Because it isn't that you want to JOIN something, the last thing you need is another damn political fringe group, and besides, it isn't politics but *thinking styles,* a whole new *mind set*... Wouldn't it have to be pretty ambiguous, and never quite let you get a grip on whether they were, like, *a sick joke,* or if they *were* serious, or WHAT? (The very fact that THEY raised the question first could itself be interpreted as "part of the act" *or* as an indication of their sincerity!)

YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TELL -- SO NEITHER WOULD THE CONSPIRACY.

You'd get to thinking, "Could this thing be for real? Is there REALLY something like this going on that I just didn't know about? Or maybe I've heard about this "Bob" crap somewhere but it sounded like just a "take off" on cults and totalitarian societies and Sales Gurus with mysterious powers of LUCK, that had something to do with this SLACK shit? With getting enough SLACK? The Slack I FORGOT ABOUT because of the CONSPIRACY? The Conspiracy that didn't even KNOW it was a Conspiracy, because it was mainly composed of people who *thought they were doing the right thing,* the Conspiracy that's a self-perpetuating ROBOT with an ENGINE fueled by HUMAN DOCILITY, and there's plenty enough of THAT to go around; the Conspiracy that just KEEPS GOING, KEEPS POUNDING ALONG, FLATTENING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH, because it IS NORMAL, because it's composed of NORMALITY ITSELF, a Conspiracy that couldn't possibly know what it was about to DO TO ITSELF...

... but that could somehow be HALTED, or SCREWED UP, KNOCKED WOBBLY by some "bug" in it, some little unruly ball of abnormality that could gum up the motor *just* before the damn thing rolled over the edge of the cliff -- SAVED by a monkey wrench in the works!

Now...

"Bob" is dead. That's right -- **J. R. "Bob" Dobbs was shot and killed by The Conspiracy on January 21, 1984.** That little bug isn't *in* that Conspiracy machine anymore... and it'll roll over YOU unless YOU TAKE UP WHERE "BOB" LEFT OFF.

WILL YOU BE THE LAST "BOB"?

WAIT -- just act normal. They're coming, again. *Hide this pamphlet.* If they find it on you, tell them you just found it and *haven't read it yet* and maybe they'll let you go...

Ahh, whew, They're gone... for a minute, anyway. (Hell, for all we know that could have been one of *US* in disguise!) But it won't be long before the next one comes along.

You may have to *look* normal... even *act* normal. But don't *be* normal! Don't backslide! ***"Bob" Dobbs could be back at any moment!*** On that day of reckoning, you don't want to find out you drifted over to the wrong side of the battle line *without even knowing it!!!*



Who Killed Gerry Reith?

BIZARRE TRADE IN HUMAN BEINGS!

WITH ACTION PACKED ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

You may be suffering under many potentially dangerous misconceptions about The Church of the SubGenius. This isn't some small-time mail-order comedy publisher working on a miniscule budget out of an anonymous garret, but a powerful conglomerate of talented, wealthy professional abnormals with state-of-the-art equipment, living it up in a downtown Dallas skyscraper.

And that's only The SubGenius Foundation, Inc. Our publications are merely the TIP of a ROGUE ICEBERG of real-world activism by thousands of uncontrollable "Zombies for "Bob". *It's way too late for us to stop them now...* The World SubGenius Church relentlessly replicates itself in loathsome tenements, in basements and attics, in mansions and igloos, everywhere, but grows like a cancer *best* right in the wholesome breadbasket of America. Packs of untamed SubGenii run amok in sick "Gut Blowout" party/rituals; "Bob" rises leering over a lurid post-1984 landscape like a transcendent, mutated Alfred E. Newman, the "New Man," his Face stencilled on overpasses, the nameless cry of the rebel forces -- "SLACK!" -- scrawled across abandoned 7-11s...

Finally the masses will learn what they *need*.

At this writing there are many thousands of $30 ordained, subscribing ministers of the church, and easily ten times that many less affluent but still valiant Warrior-Brainwashers for "Bob." Weekly SubGenius radio ministries infect many cities, and the Media Barrage Tapes are heard on hundreds of independent and pirate stations around the world.

There are legal SubGenius marriages (which *you* can perform once Ordained!), be-ins, burials; hundreds of schizms, spin-offs, covens and the like blighting the good name of the Orthodox Father Church; an infinite number of assinine teenaged "Bobbies" making us look stupid; and Conspiracy manufacturers illegally selling bootlegged "Bob" T-shirts and buttons. We've held successful (and lucrative!) revivals at the hepper nightclubs, "dives," junkyards and art museums around the country, some of which have erupted into near-riots of hilariореligious ecstacy; Church-affiliated bands carry the message to the lost souls of the younger generation -- someday, "DRS. FOR 'BOB'" will be bigger than the Beatles. Many yearly conventions and secret Conclaves of The Elect have been perpetrated (and documented by numberless uncomprehending media parasites); McGraw-Hill published (then suppressed!) our huge "HORROR BIBLE," THE BOOK OF THE SUBGENIUS; we have been investigated by The Secret Service, the Dept. of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, the FBI and the CIA, and probably the Men In Black (FUCK YOU, ALIEN SHIT-MONKEYS!).



The Clergy includes many famous rock stars, artists, outlaws, freaks of nature, plus untold thousands of obscure burn-outs, old folks, street bums, prisoners, nobodies, and "NICE FAMILIES".

This is the World's First Industrial Church: NOT TAX EMEMPT -- because "Bob" is a patriot, and doesn't believe that taxpayers should have to subsidize religions they might not happen to believe in.

There are ENTIRE BUSINESSES devoted to Dobbs, bars and children named after him, jobs quit for him; his face is tatooed on the butts of hookers and the puds of bikers; tiny ads for the Church are stuck to bar restroom mirrors and bus station phone booths everywhere... hints of Dobbs have shown up airbursbed into album covers, on MTV, on Saturday Night Live (though not on David Letterman, who seems to *fear* "Bob"). Members have formed great business and 'adult' networks, and are privileged to unusual and suppressed information and products listed in the Church Journal, THE STARK FIST OF REMOVAL. The mail that the Church recieves is *indescribable*. Countless are the witnessings for Dobbs' supernatural Slack Magic; "Bob" *does indeed* SAVE the MUTANTS!

To some minds afraid to accept the truth, the Church is merely the biggest collective art project, or put-on, since the Pyramids. Others hate us, fear us, call us the "Mockers that shall come in the End Times." If we are those Mockers, then they should THANK US for helping to FULFILL BIBLICAL PROPHECY. The Church has given a lot of jerks an excuse to be even more obnoxious; but it has also given many CRUCIAL INDIVIDUALS the excuse to KEEP LIVING.

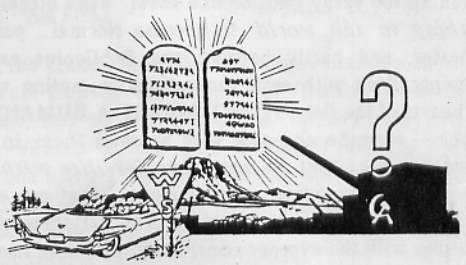


If the Church is just a big game, it's a game that has crossed over the border of imagination and become, perhaps, *all too real*... HELL, FOR ALL WE KNOW, THIS MAY *BE* THE MONSTROUS ONE-WORLD RELIGION PROPHESIED IN THE BIBLE!!! And, in fact, if The Conspiracy were ever to take it over, it COULD HAPPEN! The time will come when the TRUE Church will once again have to disappear and change disguises, because it must always crop up *where they least expect it*...

Like YOU, the Church is a chameleon -- it will disguise itself as ANYTHING in order to survive, fuck, and propagate more little Churches. Yes, of course that means this Church is built on a great sandy beach of hypocrisy, changing with each wave that comes in... but where would *any* religion be, without its fair measure of hypocrisy??

The Conspiracy calls it "humor" because no one can *take* the full truth. If this Church is a joke, it is the JOKE you can BELIEVE IN. And if it is merely a FAD, merely the "latest thing," then it is the ONLY "latest thing" that lasts FOREVER.

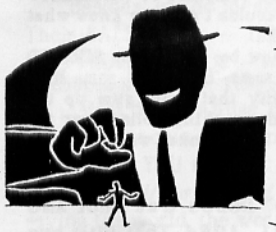
The Church IS a MYSTERY -- here to remind some that the mysteries still exist, and to remind others that they are wrong to think they can *understand* the mysteries. BE DAMNED GLAD YOU *CAN'T!!*



Why do we do this? Not for 'art'... certainly not out of any sense of duty to mankind... we do it for the money! ...and for THE SLACK, OF COURSE! And so, *whatever it takes* to bear "Bob's" word of Slack to the Slackless, *let us do it*. No matter how much money must be lost or blood spilled in our noble quest for greatness, no matter how stupid we must look, or even *be*, WE MUST CONTINUE. For our holy war, our *jihad*, is for the glory, not of ourselves, NAY, but of That Man "Bob:" that great Fingerhead of Knowledge who leads us, beckoning, winking, grinning, ever onward... to a future we *cannot know*. Ahhh, YES!! SMELL THAT CHURCH AIR!! This is a wonderful life we've been born into, an action-packed century! We'll live to see The End of the World! -- *and then some*.

So -- send in that $30 -- get your ordainment papers a subscription of STARK FIST magazines ... smoke a Fropstick, jack up your footgland, lean back and ENJOY! *Because even as you read this now, atoms in your mind are being rearranged... for better or for worse, for good or evil, these we cannot say; these are value judgements peculiar only to this pathetic race of bipeds. There ARE others, however. The Dobbsdrome signal, even on these very pages, IS LOCKED NOW ONTO YOUR IMMORTAL SOUL -- AND YOU ARE HENCEFORTH UNDER THE PROTECTION/SUPERVISION OF THE DOBBS. This may be why you suddenly feel 'different.' You have taken your first step towards your Destiny.*





THE DREAM BECOMES A REVOLUTION

Read the honest facts...
What makes one different?







YOU OUGHT TO KNOW
We'll give you better Miracles Today!



AMENHOTEP IV
Founder of Egypt's Mystery Schools









Your soul *can* get "overdrawn" -- just like your bank account! But with the proper investment, it will GROW! You want to be sure that when you die, it'll be healthy enough that you're *really* able to die *completely*, and make it all the way to Heaven rather than just hanging around Earth, one-eighth alive, like a Pink Boy.

LEASE YOUR SOUL to "BOB" for SAFEKEEPING!

-- watch the "interest" GROW and GROW!

JOIN UP TODAY AND RECEIVE THE WORD OF "BOB" IN UNCUT FORM -- *WHILE YOU STILL CAN!*

YOU'LL NEVER GET A BETTER DEAL

And all of it, including the surgery, can be done BY MAIL. No salesman or "SubGenius" will show up at your door. Everything is kept STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

"Both my wife and I have been pleased with all the pills and tapes and other sex products we ordered. They are "sexsational!" Praise Dobbs!" -- J.L., Boston

"I thought it was just a satire until I tried some of "Bob's" secrets at school. Now I have more boyfriends than I can possibly have sex with. It really brings out the 'animal' in them -- and me, too! Thanks, "Bob"!" -- M.L., Dallas

"Your sexy tapes and books are now the most vital part of my life. Relationships with others are of secondary importance." -- J.M., Miami

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Don't be fooled.... all items are REAL. Only the descriptions have been changed.

"BOB," I HEAR ya! Here's My Soul...sign me up now and send me my:

MEMBERSHIP/ORDAINMENT/ SUBSCRIPTION - $30

BECOME AN ORDAINED SUBGENIUS MINISTER AND ATTAIN THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD WEIRDO NETWORK! Read THE STARK FIST OF REMOVAL and learn not only the Word of Dobbs but also ways to contact, buy from, and sell to the incredible (yet real!!) network of SubGenii everywhere. Learn of local revivals, other secret societies, UNUSUAL PRODUCTS. Easy on delicate tissues... no danger of runaway infection. You get:

- subscription to four STARK FISTs, - The Divine Excuse (WHAT OTHER RELIGIONS CHARGE ALL WORLDLY GOODS FOR!!),
- Doktorate of the Forbidden Sciences, - Pamphlets #1 & 2, - Catalog,
- many other suitable-for-framing documents, propaganda flyers, stickers,
- and a wallet sized, legal MINISTER'S CARD granting you every imaginable right. Without that card you have NO HOPE of Boarding the Escape Vessels of the Sex Goddesses on July 5th!!

If he hasn't seen your $30, you're still "Pink" to "Bob."

THE SUBGENIUS CATALOG - $1

Much more detailed, much larger selection of tapes, videos, shirts etc. than this list.

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You get 2 ready to frame certificates, plus the Ceremony. Definitely cheaper than the divorce will be!

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Excellent for airport proselytizing, leaving in friends' houses, bar restrooms, granny's purse, etc. Each is 16 pages.

#1: "The World Ends Tomorrow and YOU MAY DIE!"
#2: "ETERNAL SALVATION - Or Triple Your Money Back"

OFFICIAL DOBBSHEAD - $1

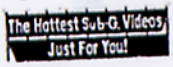
These classic 8 1/2 X 11 full-face portraits are COMPULSORY. Belongs in every bathroom for higher excremeditation. Relish FOR HOURS the genius ignorancy of "Bob"!! "Hangs onto your brain" like a maddening jingle that won't go away.

Lucky DOBBS BUTTON - $1.50

The True DobbsHead on distinguished background. Used since ancient times to repel or attract soul/sex vampires/partners.

DOBBS CLOISONNÉ PIN - Now Only $7 !

Just like the Masons have, only cooler. Let potential business/sex partners know which side you're on, subtly. This fancy 3 color enamel pin also doubles as a tie tack. Perfect for those important business meetings, golfing , short duration weddings, funerals, sacrifices, orgies, or just watching TV. No SubGenius should be without one. Looks expensive!



"ARISE" The SubGenius Video - $19.98

Vividly presents the LIVING SEED-WORD PROPAGANDA of DOBBS, compressed into one eyeball-slamming 80 minute editing tour-de-force that shoots the dogma straight up your optic nerve and deep into your brain. Narrator Dr. Howll takes the initiate on a soul-wrenching journey deep into the very bowels of the Church. Includes "THE LIFE OF "BOB," a perfect introduction to the Church for your illiterate friends. 10,000 collage clips of bizarre Badfilms illustrate the narration - plus ELECTRONIC ANIMATION OF THE GODS, and riveting LIVE devival rants by all-star preachers, with music by DK Jones, Mark Mothersbaugh, Drs. 4 "Bob," Negativland, Slack master Cleve. Rare glimpses of Dobbstown... 'behind the scenes' peeks at SubGenius Radio Doktors in surgery... even captured FBI footage of DOBBS HIMSELF. YOU WILL ACTUALLY WITNESS the astounding, blood- drenched scenes of the ASSASSINATION OF "BOB!"

SACRED SUBGENIUS BOOKS

Profusely illustrated, softbound, published by Simon & Schuster:

- THE BOOK OF THE SUBGENIUS - $14.95

The CLASSIC that started it all. 200 pages of the UNCUT Word of Dobbs, not for the gullible or faint-hearted; holds all answers to everything, including many you'll wish you'd never learned. Superb marital aid. Encompasses Life of "Bob," his prophecy, entire past and future history of Earth, and all the instructions you'll ever need for survival, Slack, psychic wealth and prosperity in The End Times. Acid-free coating is resistant to normaley viruses.

- REVELATION X - THE "BOB" APOCRYPHON - $14.95

Finally, the long-awaited sequel to The Book of the SubGenius, the Last New Testament, is here! Either the greatest general satire of pure human stupidity and greed ever created, or a self-help book from Hell, REVELATION X is darker, deeper, more detailed, louder and funnier than The Book of the SubGenius. THOUSANDS of INCREDIBLY DETAILED ILLUSTRATIONS!!! This heart-stopping new "LOUVRE" of SubGenius art makes THE BOOK OF THE SUBGENIUS look like a JEHOVAH'S WITNESS PAMPHLET or CHRISTIAN COMIC BOOK by comparison! God's Answer to Fundamentalists - Shove this book into ANY orifice and watch it GO!

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I swear that I am over 18 years of age, and of Yeti descent.



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