

And now O Satan
day slips from the earth, and a fog
a pale pallid fog
enshrouds all who walk- I WALK IN THE
mist to seek the
pleasures of hell reborn in the strong
warm embrace of
a naked arm- And within the scarlet shadows
of twilight a
temple rises, Behold now O Satan I revel
in thy wines of
fleshly, of perverted demons that tread
only the midnight
corridors of insanity- of loneliness--
And now O Satan
the tomb beckons, and the peace of death
transcends...

Lewis Sanders

REVIEWS OF CULTZINES: Why not? I've changed my mind. ("*What mind?*") ("Haven't we met before?") Those asking for subscriptions will be told where to go. ("*Where's that?*") ("To the Cult, of course.") ("*I know a better place!*") ("That's the problem, it *is* a better place.") The foregoing applies to DOL CIRITH UNGOL, SHAGRAT, LAGDUF, and MUZGASH (and to the, as yet, unpublished RADBUG, SNAGA, and SNAGI as well).

TRADES: I don't want to say anything harsh and definite. I like the trades I'm getting. ("*The best of?*") ("Shut up!") But really, I'm not looking for new trade arrangements. (Unless your name is Coulson, or Geis, or . . .)

I *do* trade with fellow Cultists. On an all-for-all basis ---- Cultzines, that is. Even IWLers.

Sorhed is Alive and Hiding in Neuralgia!

Beard and Kenney's (The *Harvard Lampoon*) long awaited *Bored of The Rings* is out. I can see two types of reviews coming up on this one. One, by people who were never too much impressed with *The Lord of The Rings* in the first place, is going to be very patronizing about it all. Again, those who first discovered Tolkien's masterpiece a few years ago, or less, and have relegated Tolkien to the pinnacle of the world's literature: they will be most dismayed at the blasphemy done to their idol.

But *Bored of The Rings* is an extremely funny book. The authors have the characters repeat their actions in the original work: only the motivations have been changed to portray the guilty. The humour ranges from the bawdy to the irreverent. I suppose you have to be a Harvard student (or graduate) to appreciate it all, but anyone who doesn't think ". . . the Naugehyde brothers, Brasso and Drano, . ." is funny hasn't read the original thoroughly enough, and is in no position to produce a proper review.

My only personal dissapointment, outside of the fact that *Bored of The Rings* was not issued in three volumes with a childrens' precursor, is that the map is only a parody of the original, and doesn't relate to the adventures of *Bored* to any great degree. But one can't have everything.
