

Excerpt from 'Dungeon Evidence: The Correct Sadist II'
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IMPOVERISHMENT IN MODERN LIFE DUE TO AN ABSENCE OF THE SERVING CLASSES

One of humanity's classical relationships, that cannot be eradicated, no matter though modern prejudice will try, is that the mass of the human race shall ever be in service to small, elite coteries within it. We state here once and for all that the democratic 'ideal' - that all might be equal under God - is a naive, almost inane fantasy.

This democratic delusion has usurped the ideal of Divine Right, which it would do well for all to reassume: that there is an Order In Nature - a natural law - that we mere species cannot controvert - that some within the species are superior to others - and that these should rule the masses! Why ought there be any escape from this natural hierarchy - of the best, atop the better, above the good - and the worst held in subjection to all? The inability to respect and honour the Best, to try to drag everyone down to some wretched middle ground where all can agree (and the idiots will never agree with the intelligent) has brought this society into a ridiculous disorder, marked by the endemic reversal of all values. What the stupidest desire - what the dullest admire - what the greediest require have become the

standard under which we have suffered too long. It ought by now to be obvious to any person of sensibility that this fantasy has been a source of degeneration on every social level.

*“Where the herd animal is irradiated by the glory of the purest virtue
the exceptional man must have been devalued into an evil.”*

This fantasy exists in education, with a significant lowering of all standards, so that teenagers are ‘graduated’ still not knowing how to read. It penetrates the institution of marriage, so that divorce is almost the logical result. Within the engine of politics we have no rule by the best, but by a caste of the cynically ambitious. It has poisoned the arts so that we have a lurid ‘mass culture’, appealing not to reason, the sense of beauty nor the intellect, but to atavistic lusts. Because the masses are pandered to, not put under any ideals and disciplined thereby, no-one knows their place. Yet place we all must have - and it shall ever be for Some Few to determine what Your place shall be!

Few have been able to countenance even the codicil that every man, and woman, might be somehow equal to every other man and woman ... to assent to every levelling permutation within that squared equation alone is an exhausting impossibility for all parties involved ... and thus is a war that shall eternally rage. Is not the very phrase - Created Equal - clumsy and unlovely? Could the Masons who inscribed the fateful parchment have really meant that such a truth could ever be self-evident?

These We hold self-evident in Our turn: the only distinctions that shall be recognized are those of the soul - of incorruptible integrity - of cultivated intellect - of strict principles towards usefulness - of fidelity in seeking for truth. *Our trial under this 'democratic' sentence has served one purpose - it has proved to We who must Rule that we must never again abjure our Ascension!*

it shall here be qualified that the author is no partisan of that vulgar hierarchy that would designate one race, creed, sex, financial status or social position as the worthy one to kneel before. It does happen that We of the Elect may acquire an exalted place in society, but that in itself has nothing to do with 'high' society or any such conventional position of privilege.

For We are concerned with only one imperative - whether one has the psychic predisposition towards the Rule, and can accept every responsibility that entails upon that Rule. This is nothing conferred or awarded, but is as a stratum of the character, made up both of perfected qualities and strange fault-lines that lend it power. And into the halo of its 'charisma' we are drawn to worship. (Even within a fanatic's basement a twisted beauty compels.)

In orbit around the Superior we may identify its brotherhood - its predetermined Subject - Those Who Would Be Ruled. The generations of enlightened Masters and their servants-in-place have died out - but they might come to be again. For there are too many people, too great a 'mass', for everyone to be in wretched individuation.

There is nothing essentially degrading in being a servant, unless one's Master be a degraded animal, which has been the case where privilege was measured by one's quantity of cash-money.

Therefore it is now essential to clarify in one's mind the concept of a Divine Right - that is, that We who hold power and who Rule must invest ourselves thoroughly in a prayer - yes, a prayer! - to that Spirit who is more perfected than we, upon whom we (shall eternally) model ourselves. We make it our daily trial to conceive of this Spirit, to worship it, above any egoistic imperatives, and measure ourselves as ever falling short of it.

There is little respect for, and hardly a belief in the Ideal of a Willing Servant. A fantasy that most of us will never realize is to be able to pursue our lives in a world where we can absolutely count upon the good-will of others. Instead of a peasantry, attached indian-like to the land and versed in that valuable knowledge, we have herds of transient 'workers'. There is barely anymore a class of hardy people for hire.

That comfortable sense of community amongst ones' own kind, and of order thereby in the world at large, was granted, we see now, as a kind of privilege to the land-attached 'slave', as well as to the servant taken into an aristocratic family. The modern 'worker' is a degenerate of the species, in attitude alternating between contempt and depression. They fill mere slots in the impersonal engines of industry, working for money only. They suffer this wage-slavery badly, as they ought. Such workers have not the faintest love for the 'order'

into which they are hired - a faceless, often irresponsible corporation.

This gross 'mass-ification' of industry subjects us all to a shocking lack of service, whether it be a cup of coffee served, or a car delivered. Meet a stare of shock, then derision, should you ask these workers to do their job - much less ask them for any special attention. It is scarcely their fault, however, for the masses do make a very bad Master.

One defining quality of the true servant and submissive is their psychic readiness to attach themselves to, admire, and take part in all things that relate to the one whom the worshipper has himself freely recognized and valued as greater than him or herself. In the dominating personality of the natural Ruler, there is the predisposition to accept all the good things of life - including the efforts of others - as something of their own. This may involve those material 'good things', or may mean they only profess to attain to the privileged precincts of higher intellect, which does always take its natural advantage.

When we are so fortunate as to witness such a relationship, both servant and Master will seem almost magically gifted in inhabiting that unique theatre of influence, where only suchlike minds may convene, wherein every furnishing is beautifully turned.

It does happen, almost inadvertently that the Dominator naturally takes control of the lives and destinies of others; they become in their way an influence for posterity. To thus receive service from those who will automatically benefit from this ascendancy is only the just due of these Intellects. To be able to serve such as They becomes, for the servant, a spir-

itual necessity, feels like a destiny, and is one of the greatest pleasures known to man.

One may still experience in the finest restaurants and in first-class hotels forms of high-service that have become anachronistic. We may not exact these services as a right we can enjoy, but must pay for them. The degrading transactions that cash-money imposes leaves those of us without excessive means unfairly without the best of service. Peasantry that occasionally wander into such establishments will be appropriately intimidated by the grandeur of the servants there.

To be in possession of an excellent Master or Mistress was once source not only of good fortune and security, but of high honour and happiness. Now the need for cash-money in nearly every exchange of life makes it impossible for the subservient nature to lend itself to personal service to one they may deem worthy of their services. Again, the Ruler without excessive means will find it difficult to maintain a staff of the deserving, unless this staff work elsewhere to help support the endeavour. Because of the ridiculous modern prejudice for the independent existence, the function of manservant and lady-companion has been rendered an impossibility, in an awful world where cash rules. To the true servant, cash can only be a gift. 'Wages' are an insult to his position in life - for he shares in the life of his Master and Mistress.

The enlightened slaver always assures him or herself of a proper enslavement by considering both the quality of the servile temperament, and the depth of the submissive character. It is the Master-Mistress' responsibility to properly position the slave in a role consonant

with his talents. There are thousands living now in our unpleasant era who have been forced into an ungratifying independence, who would like it well if they might lose their useless freedom and live in intimate attachment to a great Mistress-Master. To be part of a great estate, of a large and well-ordered household that is sufficient unto its own self (with grounds, farm-industry, trade, and private army) because of the well-regulated and concerted efforts of all who have the privilege to live there - is again an ideal that few will ever realize in our degenerated society.

The typical 18th Century aristocratic European household could not respect itself if it employed less than two hundred servants in town alone. Imagine the translation of these standards into our modern times. Each servant was fed, clothed, and housed, and as well held a relatively high position in society - with no vulgar 'wages' ever exchanging hands. In our pathetically 'progressive' era there are actually laws of employment to prevent the erection of such an establishment!

On the same note, we also consider it patently unfair that free men no longer have the option of selling themselves into slavery (though I am sure some divorced husbands would cry out that alimony is just such a bondage). We pretend that one human being might not own another, yet the attachments that cash-money impose create more afflictions than any ownership of flesh by flesh ever did. If some of us within these human ranks might accept and live by the strict truth that no-one can possibly be equal to another, why should the dreadful egalitarians deny us the pursuit of our happiness?

To conclude, I return to that tediously empty, no, utterly stupid atmosphere of our modern world. To think we might be 'created equal' is hardly any more a potent notion, especially with advances in medical knowledge. We are born determined to be a greater or a lesser, and there is no way out of it.

The strange social acceptability of sadomasochism in our time reflects a reaction against the false and levelling concept of equality. Sadomasochism is certainly an atavism, a throwback to an earlier level of human development. But its function is not therefore one less evolved, but desperately required in our barbarous culture! Through its practices, we restore the lost pleasure in hierarchy. Through a sexual will, we revert to the primitive and true - through ritual psychodrama, we realize once more (for however brief and ecstatic moments) that ancient right of one to be atop the other! By our arcane means, the slave too may perform once again his ancient, sacred duty to Obey. The assumption of these hierarchies recreates us strong, imperial and whole - whether we are Master-Mistress or subject.

Outside the flat plateau of modern democracy, our challenge is to realize a true psychic Superiority - or to become a heart of Devotion. Both shall be ruled by a divinely righteous Will.

We determine to make this no fantasy.

