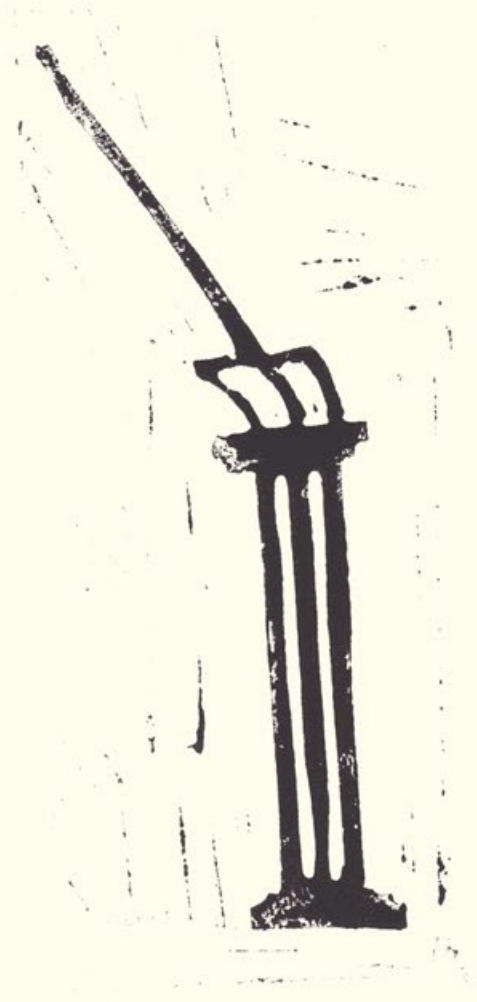
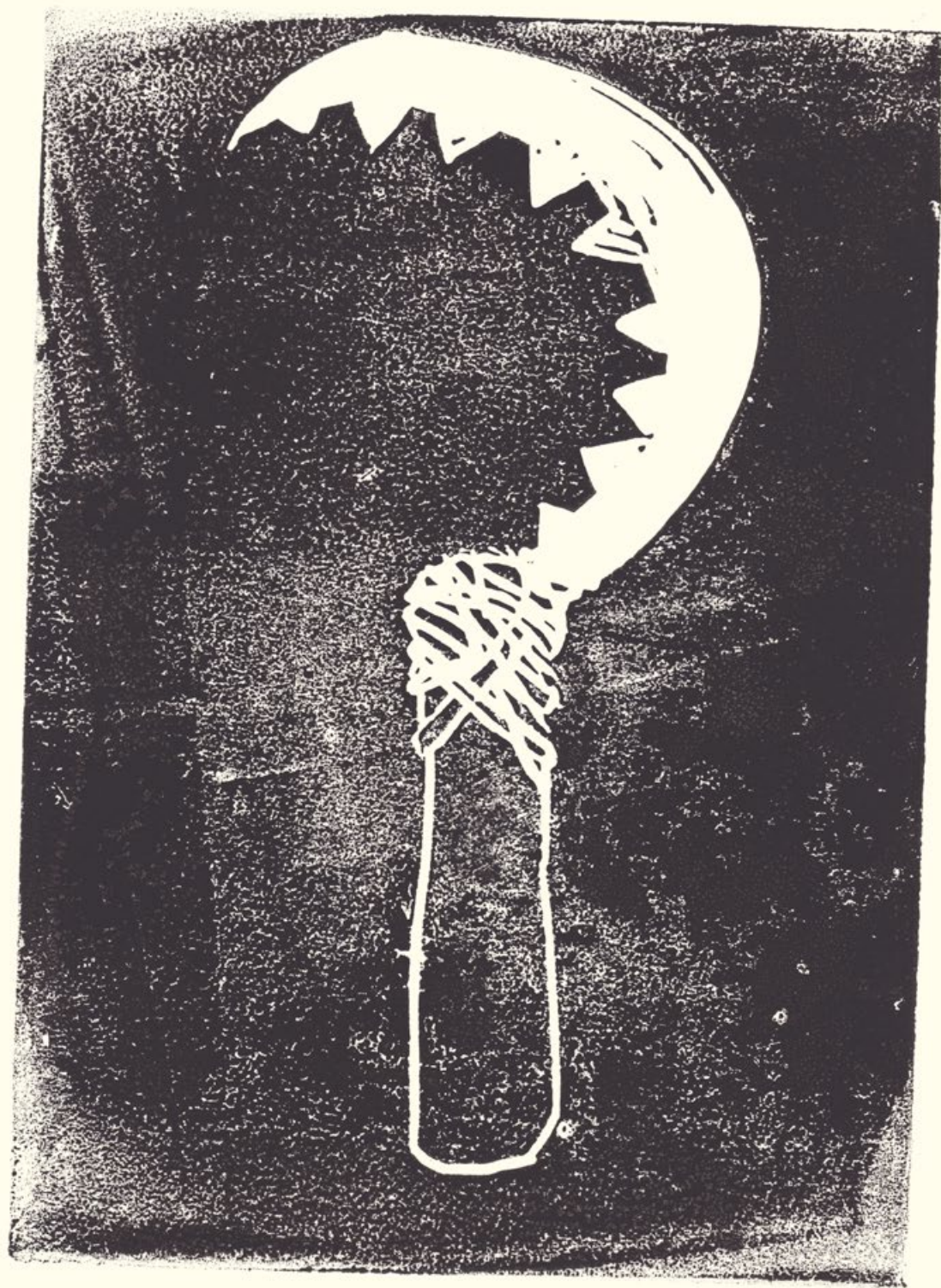


CIVIC VIRTUE

2014

NOTE.- The concepts for Mid Evil Glam Mag was developed within within The Office of Propaganda in Hamburg. This PDF edition is published in 2014. The original edition, containing a collection of linocuts, was hand-printed in an editon of 3 in 2012.





A Manifestation of Propaganda
Transmitted from Beyond
In the Interest of a Potent Avant-Garde
(Article None to Shelving)

CIVIC VIRTUE

2014



Article None (The Occult):

Ocular is a word that denotes “that which has to do with the eye”.

“To occult” (verb) is to hide from vision, just as “the occult” (noun) is that which is hidden from the eye.

The future is the occult and weirdly, the permeating propaganda of the current zeitgeist dictates that there is no occult, i.e. nothing is hidden from the eye. Or; what is hidden from the eye doesn't exist, and therefore, the future does not exist. A reality devoid of a future has two repercussions, fantasy of apocalypse and decadent over-sexualization without reproduction (literally, but more importantly, metaphorically and emotionally).







Article None

Order

1. Time is the space between similarities.
2. Culture is time set out in space,
remaking the world, with the world, in the
world.
3. This world in space is then a measure of
the world in time.

Article None

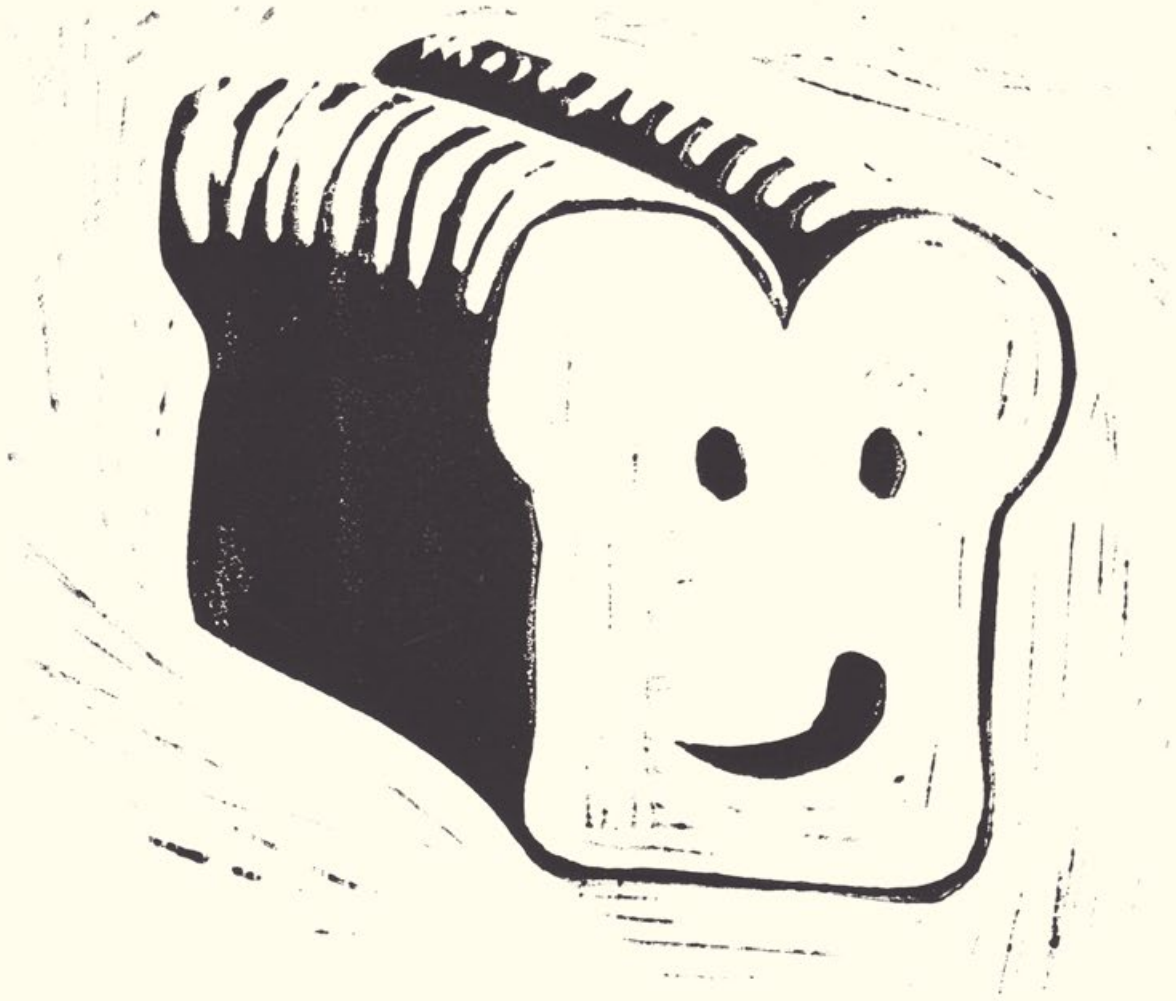




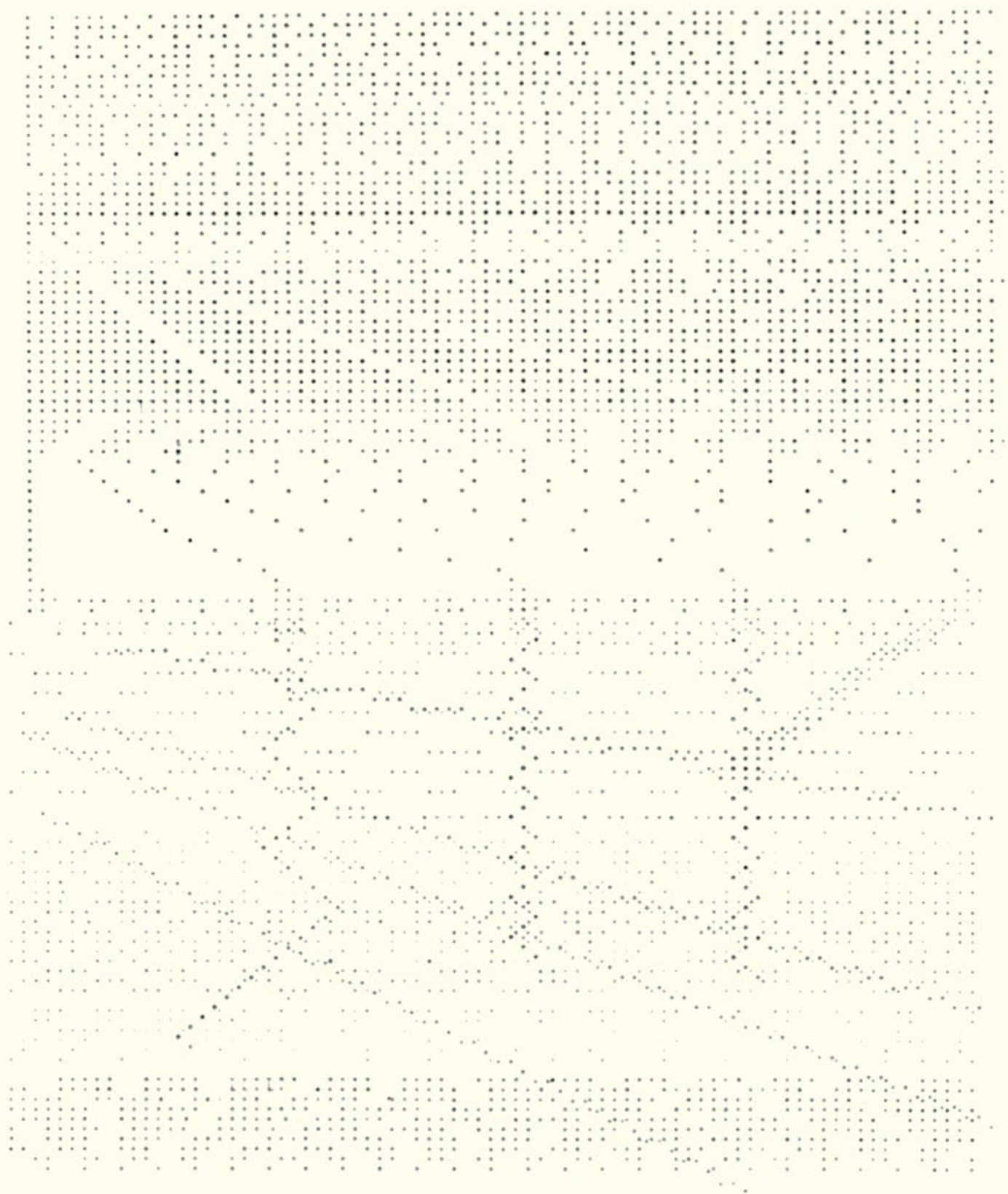
Article Also (A Vision):

Visions of the future.

According to traditional perspective, the future lies at the point of disappearance, deep into the paper. If there is a problem within the collective inability “to see” the future, i.e. to imagine it into being, it is because sight, in the traditional sense of vision has been lost.









Doomsday Vault

The second way of reproduction of the *Clariceps Purpurea* fungus is the production of the ergot seed, which can survive great environmental extremes. They can become detached and remain dormant until a favourable opportunity for growth: Panspermia.

Article Also





Article Also





Article Tea (The Present):

The future is considered to be the reproduction of the present.

And fertility is the ability of the present to become the future.

The future is pure possibility. But there remains a confused presupposition between the politics of the left and right which lies in understanding productivity as a mode of survival. These are bodies which had become driven by impulses that were exploited by private enterprise for the sake production; for the sake of imitating functions within nature; subject to competitive urges of survivalism.



Article Tea

Vogelfrei



Article Tea

___RIGHT___	x	___LEFT___
_____	X	_____
___LANGUAGE___	X	___SYMBOLS___
_____	X	_____
_____		_____
___ ___ ___ ___		PASSING BEYOND REASON
LOGIC	X	_____
FEELING	X	
INFORMATION	-	IMPRESSIONS
_____	-	WHOLE
	-	(DETAIL)
VERLEREN	-	BETWEEN LOSING AND FORGETTING
TO UNDERGO	X	_____
<hr/>		
LISTS		NO LISTS



The Self-totalitarian Individual:

DIY

YOYON

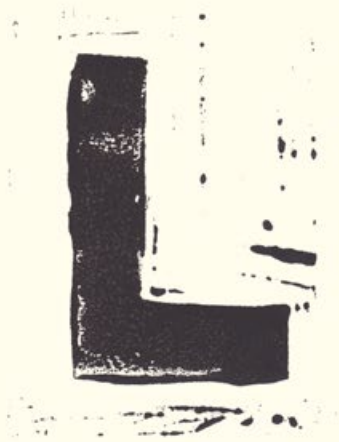
NIMBY

WROL

TEOTWAWKI







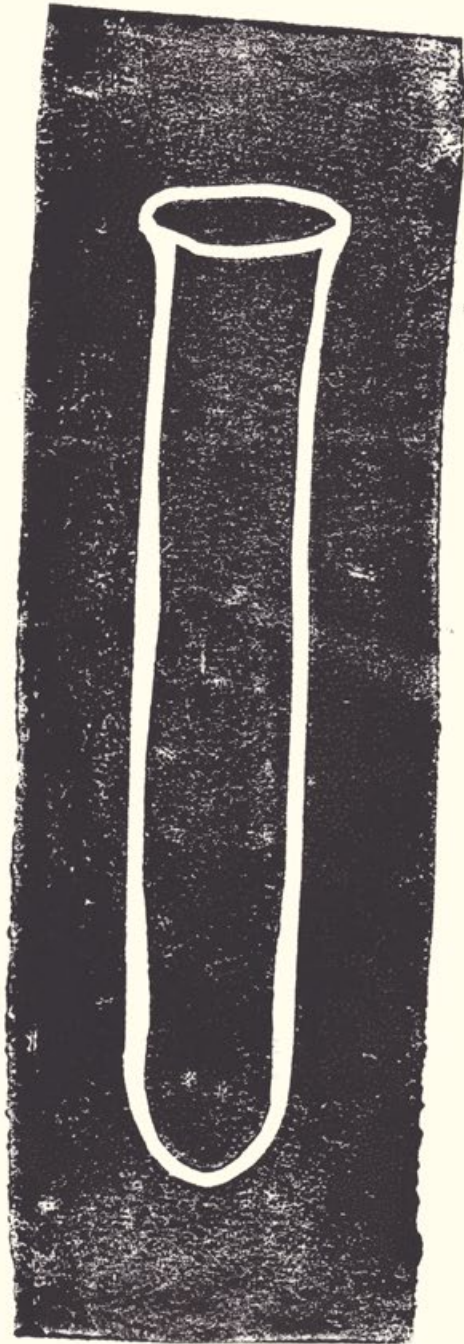
Article Flour (Procreation):

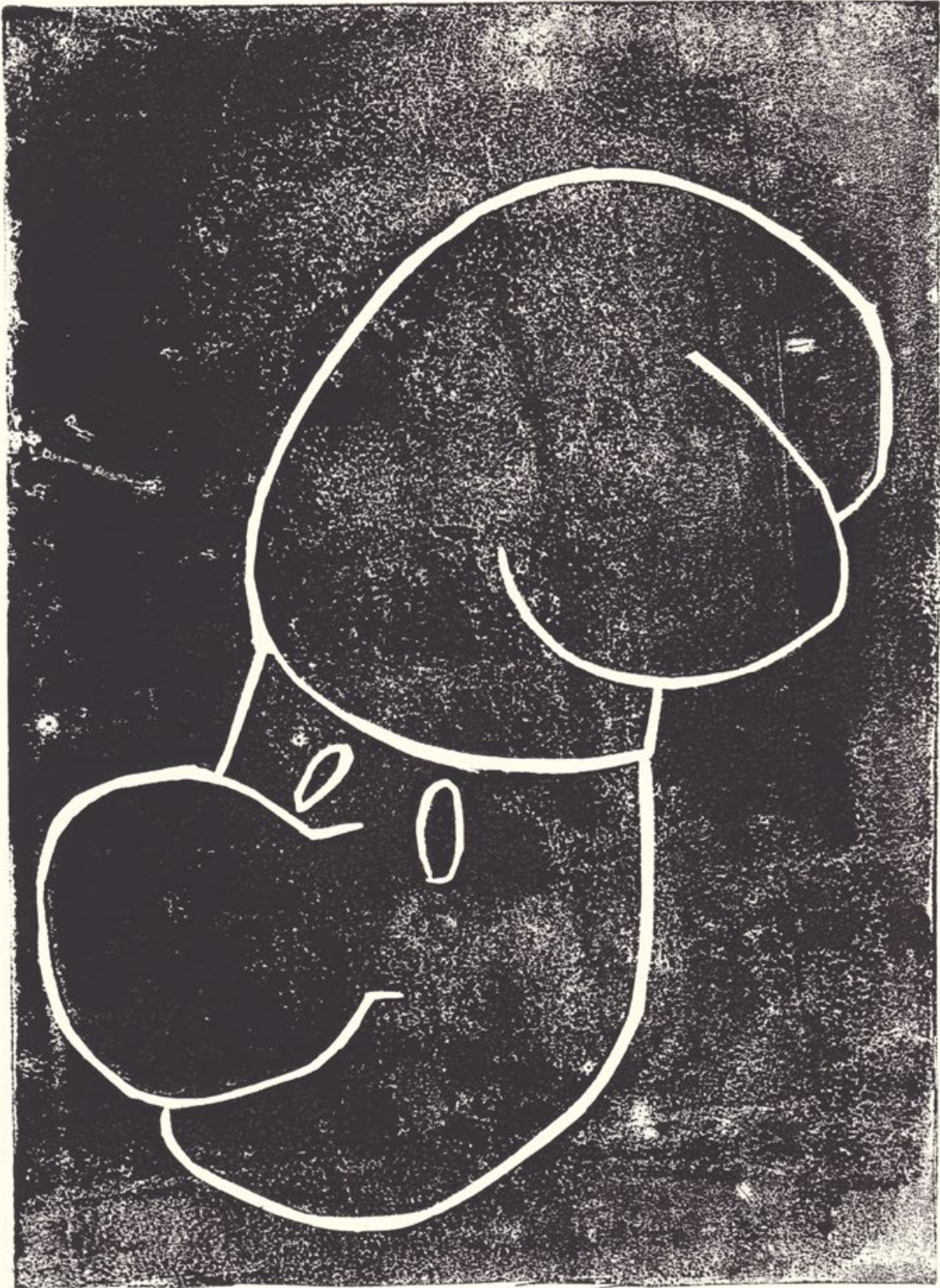
Propaganda is derived from “propagate”.

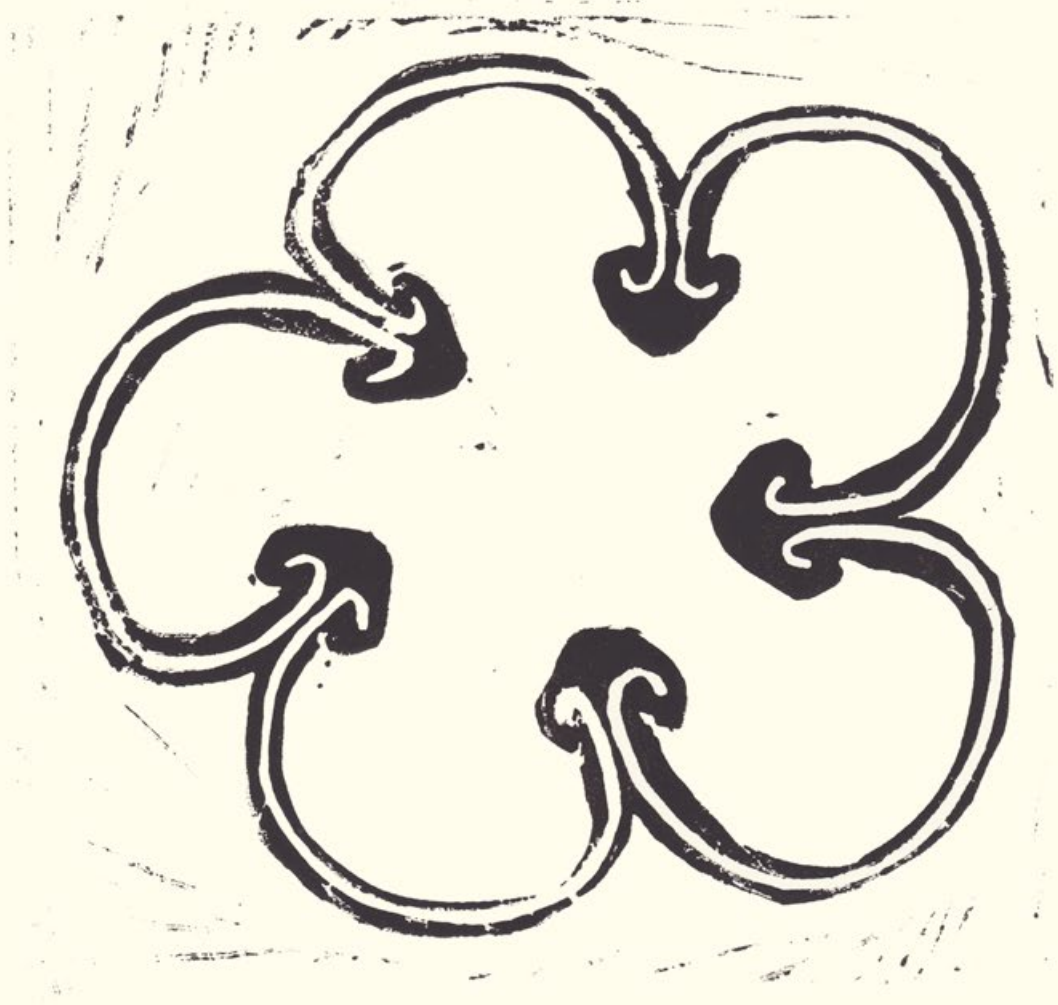
Which means to breed or to promote.

There is a relationship between procreation and propaganda. One breeds and the other breeds ideas. Propaganda is a form of reproduction. It is one idea that multiplies in the heads of others. Forms that survive within flesh. Vessels of thought headed towards the future.

Flesh is more than the body, flesh is the message. Souls become recycled through bodies. These vessels produce vessels. And their sexualization has already become aestheticized.





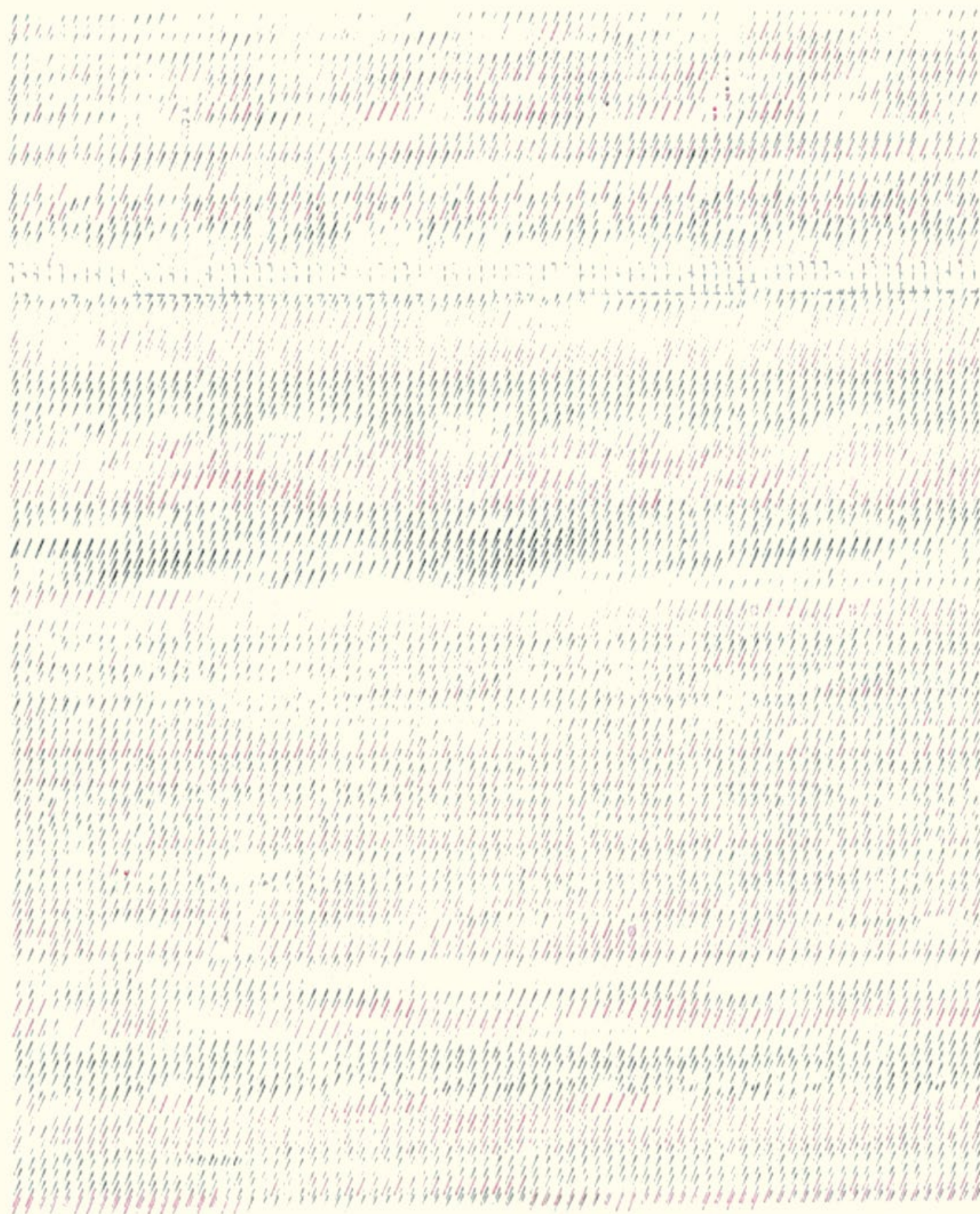




Article Flour

This is a call to arms against all time that is really only space:

Fight the order that stops being the measure of its own pace through time in favour of its occupation of space.





Mid Evil Glam Mag

The Left is called the Party of Movement.

The Right is called the Party of Order.









Article Vibe and Styx:

Heads, bodies and hands.

The myth of memory.

A Greek poet discovered the house of memory in the process of reassembling statesmen and senators - who had passed out in decadent party of feasting and orgy - after the house they were guests in crumbled upon them. The poet, saved by the grace of two demigods, was given the task of reassembling the guests for their funeral.

Pacing amongst the ruins and debris of human flesh, the Greek poet saw, an arm here, a head here and a torso someplace else. And from these pieces of flesh, the Greek poet assembled whole bodies once more. It is in the act of experiencing the space while visualizing the orgiastic moments just before the collapse, that the Greek poet remembered who sat where. The historical representation of the feasts holds all the irresolvable dynamics of collective memory. The one survivor, graced by divine intervention, had puts events back in order.

This reconstruction produces monsters. The outcome of memory may well be a league of mismatched limbs in the guise of a mob remembered wrong. They are ghosts that form spectres that are spectators to their creator - an imaginary audience of the present day. It is a nightmare to itself only when it knows that its reconstruction had been based on the assumption of knowing space through time.

Memory is the ruins of a house that has crumbled. The house of memory has as its anti-thesis in the totality of the outside world. Possibility is space and the future is the ultimate commons. We are looking at the future. We are looking back at ourselves from within the future. We are looking through a mirror, the reflection of which being not the fractions of the speed of light through which colour travels, but a second that had been delayed indefinitely.





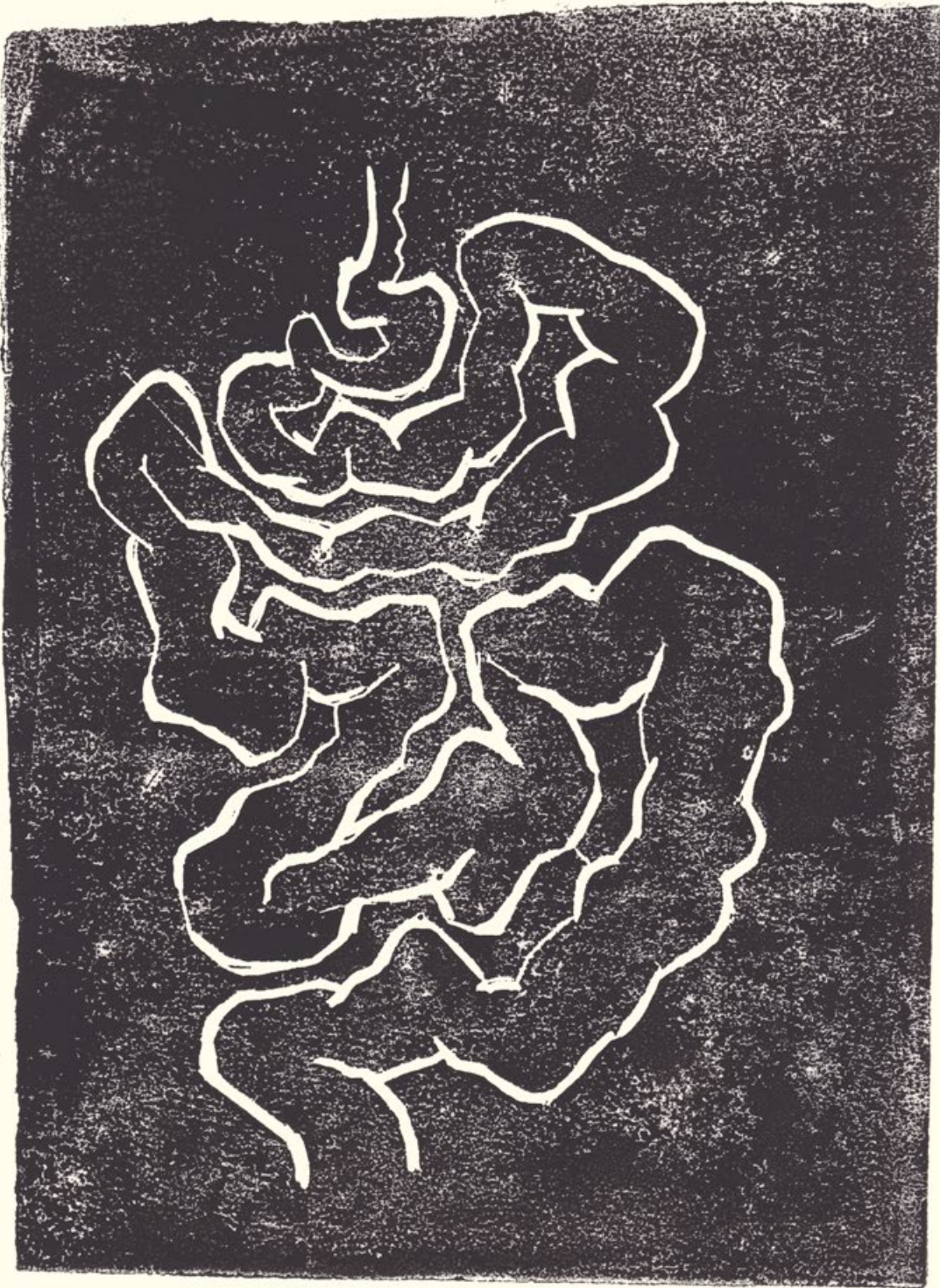


The Body is ruled by the dimensions of right and left. It is the horizon of perception. One side rules creativity and the other rationality; one sees details and the other sees the whole picture. If the body is laid on the side, or if indeed the method for denoting left and right were to be considered from a vertical format, then the head would be translate as right and the feet would denote the left. Or vice versa.





THE ALTERNATIVE TO PROGRESS AND EVOLUTION



Article Vibe and Styx

In order to be independent from time and space,
all places are to be made the same,
and all time shall be denied,
until the physical body is the only place in
which it is still revealed.

It is our personal duty then, to have these
signs removed.





The monks of the Order of St. Anthony
specialized in treating ergot-poisoning victims.
They were especially skilled in amputation.





Gestetner *

DUROTYPE R.

Gestetner

TOP EDGE PAPER GUIDE

DO NOT TYPE OUTSIDE THIS FRAME

1
2
3
4
5 The west were deaf and the east was blind.
6 The west was watching and the east were listening.
7 The blind were leading the deaf were leading the
8 blind.
9
10
11 Images piled up until they had no meaning,
12 sounds echoed endlessly until shapeless noise was
13 was all that could be heard.
14 From an endless expanse of noise, to a featureless
15 wall of noise.
16 From monochromatic vacuum to pressurized chamber
17 of every possible colour at every possible
18 moment.
19
20
21 Time ate space and space devoured time.
22 As the patriarchal gaze of the west penetrated
23 the patriarchal ears of the east,
24 the bastard children of no particular
25 public address were conceived.
26
27 Falling out of time on some lashed together
28 high-seas floatilla, some footless rat-keller
29 hellanian pirates, shoreless and adrift,
30 hunt sightless - soundless sibling victims
31 as new-deaf, new-dumb, new-rich family members.
32 Bound and gaged, in an ether binge, licking
33 colour and sound from cliff faces and endless
34 beaches, the left and right socks, lost, swim
35 home across a dead channel.
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Article Ate (Consciousness):

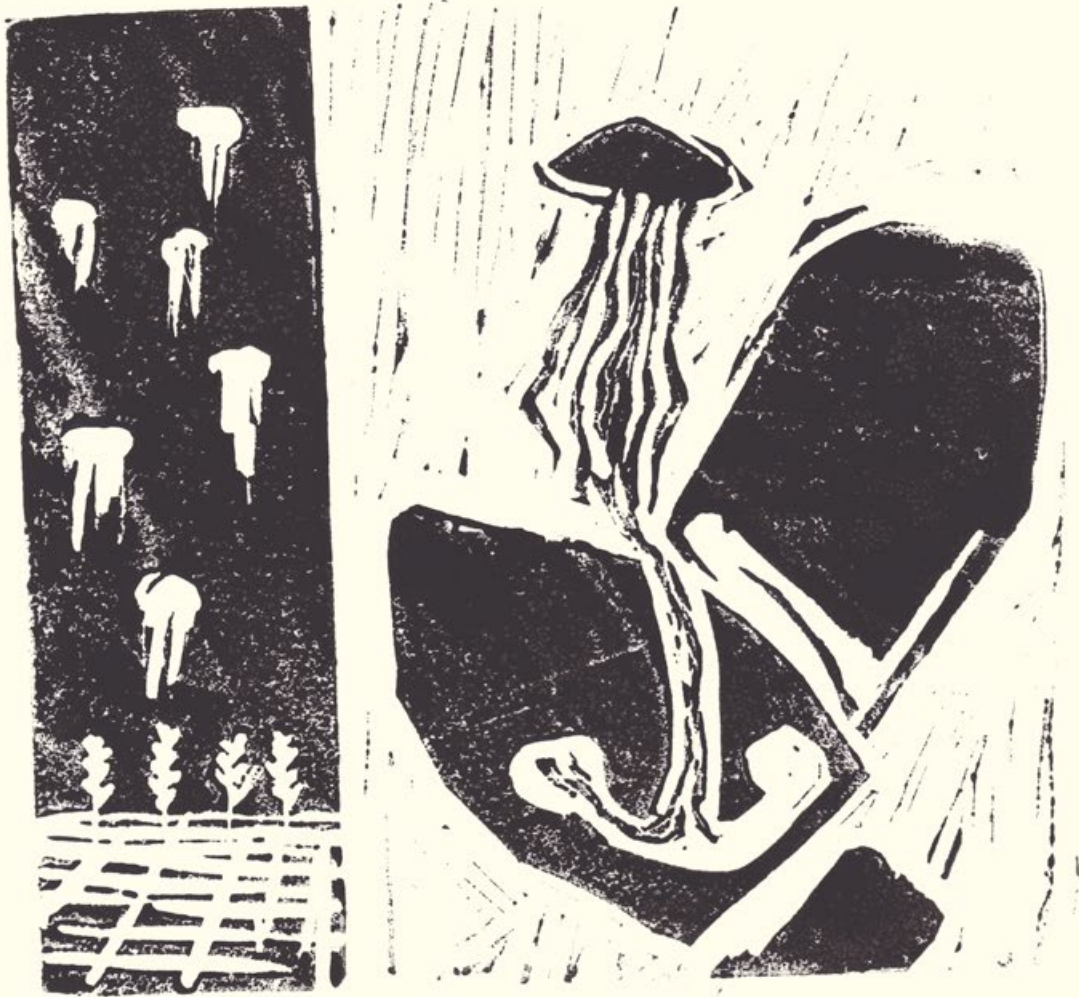
Foreseeing the future is the same as allowing the future to happen.

Consciousness is only a speed at which phenomena exists. The law of nature is the act of perception. It is the world bouncing off the sharp angles of a space that sees beyond space. For consciousness, there exists no higher plain. Consciousness is the parenthesis of matter moving in space, its ability to skip and jump to different positions in time.



\$ STOCKHOLM \$ SYNDROME





Article Dime (Evolution):

Which destiny shall we choose?

The evolutionary principle of “always side with the predator” plays out on a social level. The world ends when there is no one left in it who had not been the outcome of this mating of necessity with desperation. The monsters of this survival game may populate a world not worth living. The witch’s blasphemy lies in a refusal to go along with the suppositions of evolution. A world pre-ordained by divine intervention to be devoid of human spirit.





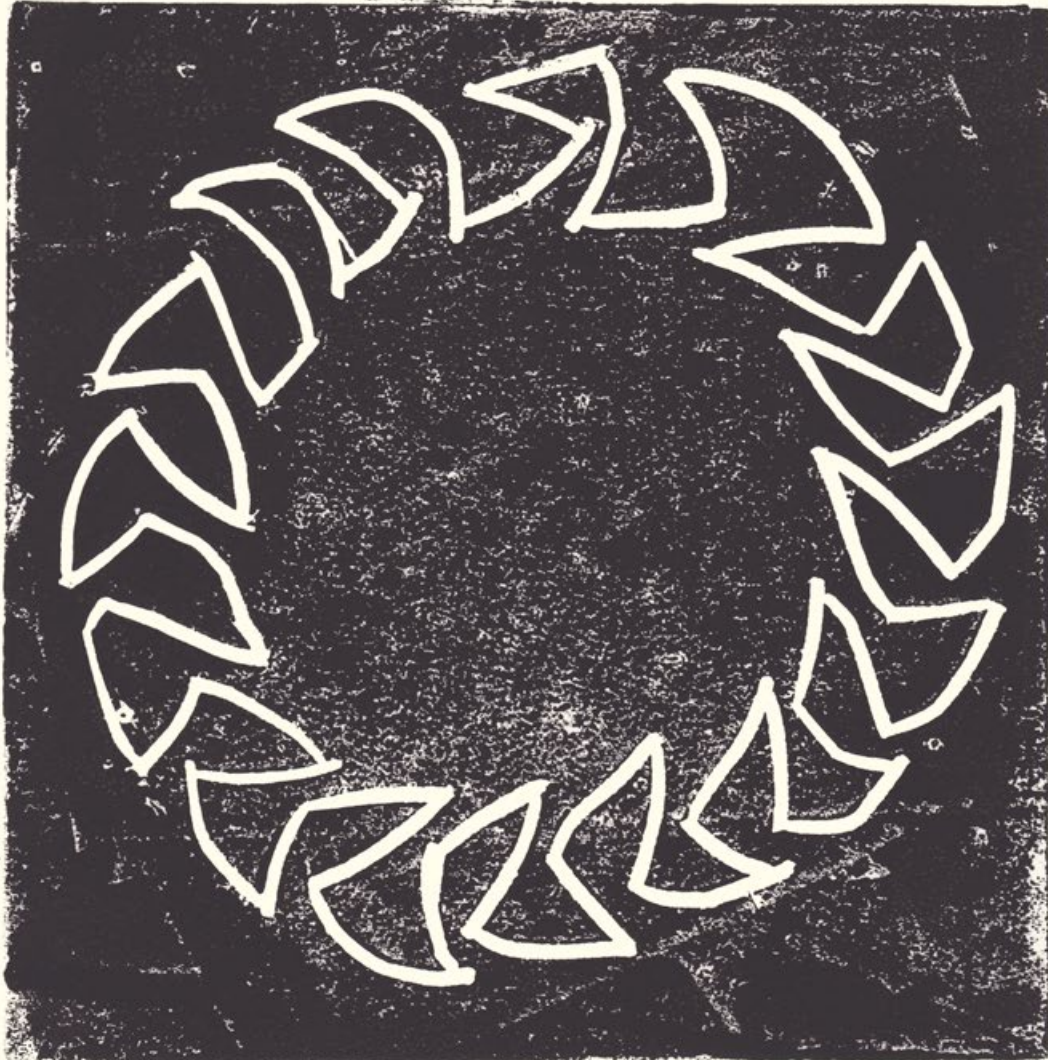


Article Zen and Shelving (A Converter):

A machine that converts space into time.

(A pill that gives worms to ex-girlfriends.)

The machine that converts space into time looks like a human. It's a human converter, which is like a waveform or something that kind of floats around and leaves all the molecules floating around in circles. The substance stays in the same place but the energy keeps moving through it and just jostles things up and down.



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4

... is a ... and ...
... and ...
... are ...
... of ...
... Counter-culture ...
... they will never ...
... they will not ...
... they would want to ...
... to change society ...
... to an ... and ...
... to ...
... they no ...
... to ...

70

Leaves call, "what was that?", the scattered entrails reveal nothing
but the conspicuous absense of a certain organ.
And where were all of the red clothes hidden for so long?

Perhaps /not wanting to go numb/ was less of an excuse than a project;
a reanimation of forgotten body parts, a social experiment,
a symboli exchange of medicine for muse,
an infantile call for justice,
or a long awaited game of "why are we so picturesque?"

Did they perhaps just feel that they were running out of time?
the one thing save necessary:
illusions of which we are supposed to have an infinite supply?
was it a request fro space?
more and more lonely - lonely space?

Thirty years in prison was not supposed to be
such a bad thing if one was was supposed to assume the role of xxxxxx
director. xxxxxxxx

Therewas a "register your complainte" bulletin at the front entrance.
"Danger is my middle name" quothe one of the guests as he arrived.
"Yesterday was amazing" wrote one of the slaves during those initial
moments of post liberation reflection.
His amibiguity would seem to containn no lack of sincerity...
and why should it?

It is the analysis of time. . .ney. .the study of synchronization,
which concerns the thrall, the devine right, the X on the map,
the 5 year plan, the spoils of war, the victorious return,
and the joyfull reunion.

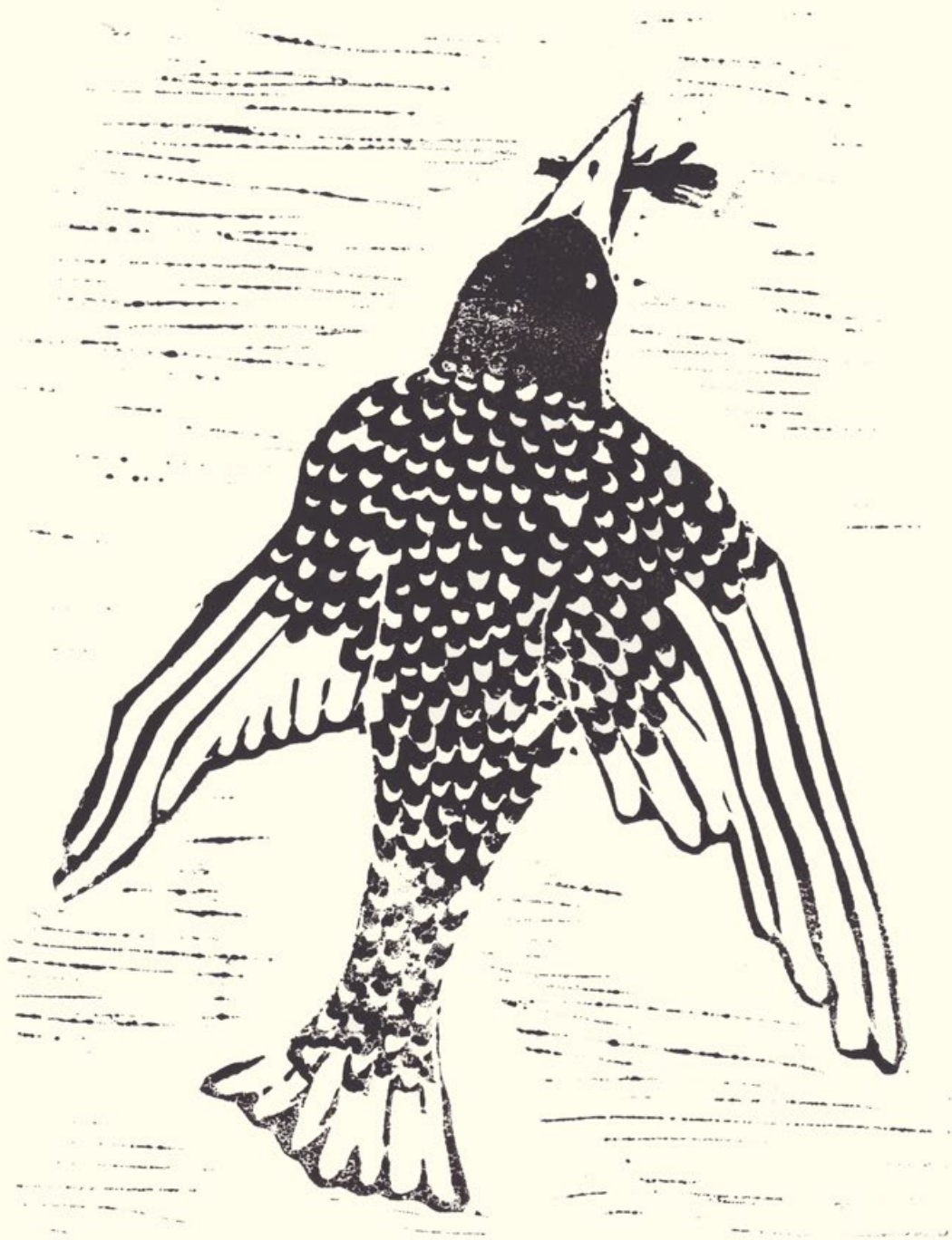
Was it a call to arms?
or the birth of a new language of buying things which are not for sal
the blissful yet bizaar feeling sale?
of being effortlessly pulled along by an electrical pressure gradient
an imbalance of power causing movement.

You borrowed the paper
so now I onw the words?
Perhaps history has a habbit of showing the bad side of its face
when its children are on some other path.
Perhaps history has a habbit of showing up late.
Try convincing a creature of habbit of anything.

Let the record show Let the press speak: let my people go.
Between choice and coersion there lives a rather similar continuum
between love and violence.
With a generation that was seemingly committed to the idea of beingx
passive-aggressive, pretending not to care was bottled,
brought to market, entered into the Royal Grand Prix,
executed for treason, and curiously used as an aphrodesiac.

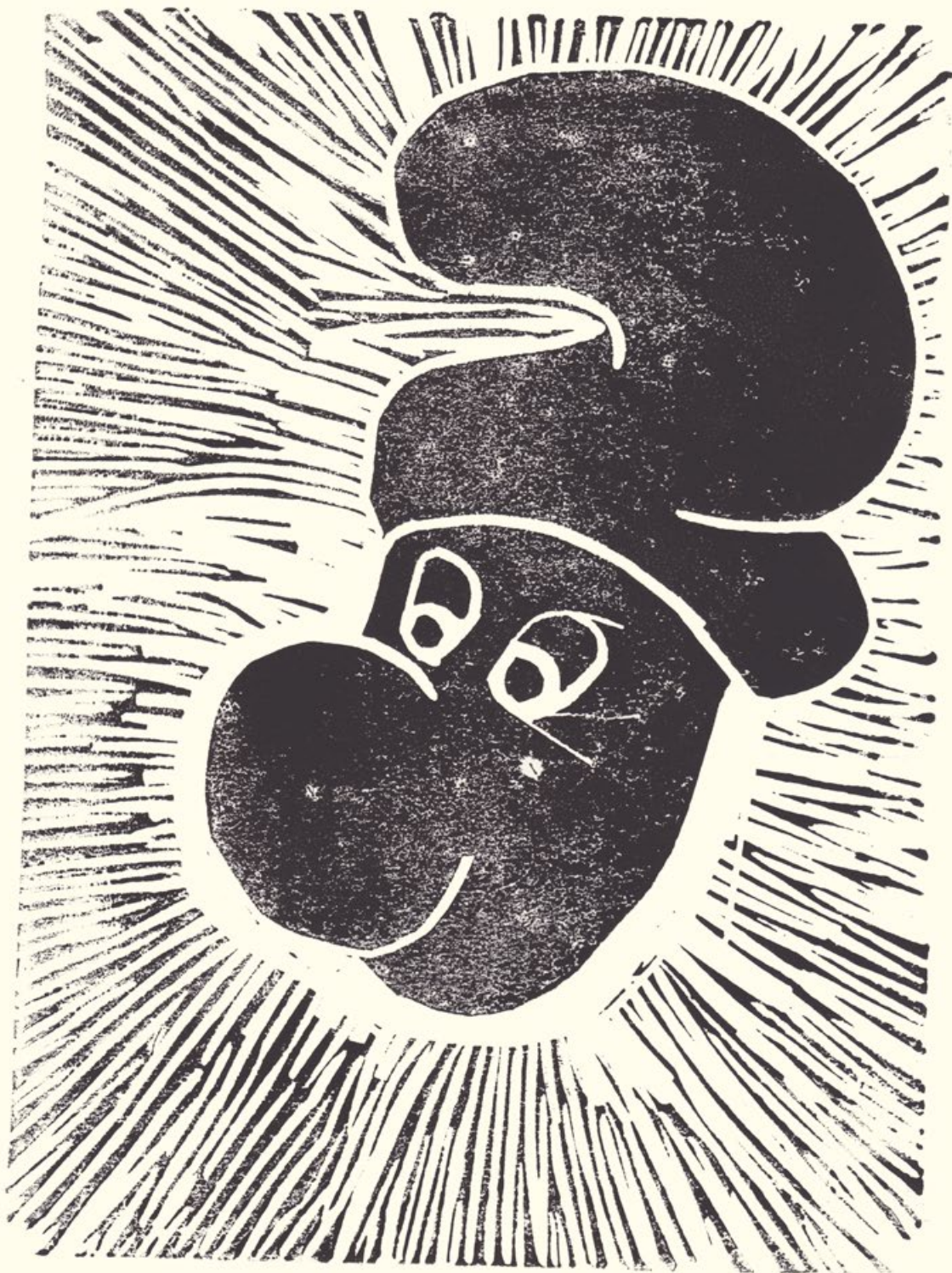
The whole 'publicly availible facts' part of what passes for truth
now-a-days...but there's always a hint of evilgenious syndroe,
a kind of existential abandon?
To just say that we were lucky is not only such a gross understatement
it completely just misses the point.

Article Zen and Shelving



A FACT IS NOT A MESSAGE







Appendix A: Procreation / Recreation

Strasbourg was overtaken by a dance mania in 1518. Those affected were unable to stop and many collapsed and died from exhaustion. There is no good explanation for this event. Nor did the victims of the dance plague seem to take pleasure in the medieval raves of yore. Spectators described the tortured faces and wild eyes of helplessness by those who's legs and arms frantically moved in tune to the unheard music of the dance plague.

The dancing plague may or may not have been caused by bacteria in the corn. It is a fungus that grows inside the reproductive organs of the wheat. From out of the wheat's female genitalia, a mushroom protrudes like a phallus. The effect of eating grain that had been infected by argot (or mutterkorn in German) is a psychedelic experience in which populations experience hallucination en masse.



Appendix





Appendix B: Heads of State / Body of Government

A fetish that evolved during the Reign of Terror may have been due to a need to express the symbolic order of government when faced with impotence in effective government. It denotes the will to separate the body of government from the heads of state. As they still felt controlled by a phantom limb, or phantom head, the logic would dictate that further decapitation relieve the tension. Collectively, they were unable to scratch an itch on a head that was no longer there.

A body may torture the head with frantic intoxication of the flesh just as the mind may punish the body in its will towards endurance. These things are interchangeable. Flesh is a weighty bulk that knows the earth but is capable of lifting the head above the ground in a never-ending struggle against gravity. And sleep is the temporary alignment of body with earth.

It is the eye in the sky - which it is the know-it-all god of all-things-at-once and also a satellite. This an abstract being who knows everything, because even if that being still doesn't exist, it could still come to exist at some point in time, and it would be inevitable that it would have the possibility of seeing through time. It is the reason why we feel naked without clothing even if there is no one looking. Embarrassment is a mathematical equation. A way to estimate what is possible. It is a special condition, or syndrome, in which the patient feels that the eye in the sky is actually not god, nor a satellite, but a historical figure, or better yet, history itself.

Appendix





Appendix





Appendix

