

'What we need is religion rather than religions—the gods are only shorthand for the gods inside your head—and more contact with ourselves.'

Jehovah's Witnesses

Lucifer

REVELATIONS
EVERY SUNDAY
100,000 JEHOVAH
200,000 WITNESSES
400,000 THE PROCESS

Do the cool grey ancient streets know they shelter such a turmoil of rebellious youth? Difficult for them to escape this knowledge. *The Sunday Telegraph* calls them the

Notes
1. Mr and Mrs Robert de Grimston, or rather Bob and Mary Ann, as they prefer to be called upon introduction, are the innovators of a hybrid psychological treatment, which

Perhaps we want this domination. Otherwise we'd be playing hopscotch in wet streets outside these curtainless

Institute of Scientology in Fitzroy Street.
They were both training to be Scientologist

windows. Splattering canvas. Walking the dog. Making love.

Schoolroom chairs are put face to face. Grown children put body to body.

'Communicate', says the beard.

A babel of voices. And the sound rises and settles in layers, like Neapolitan ice cream, starting at the ornate ceiling, working down to the top of the unwashed heads. Into the brain. Did you know there are layers of sound, generated by you, pressing down on your skull? You with the typist's glasses and painter's hands—you, with the suburban mouth and Cuban heels—you, spotty, with the schoolgirl hysteria bubbling below the surface of your hippy gear?

Here we are. Slumped in solid concentration over one another. Eyeball to eyeball, knee to knee. Exercise one in Communication.

Exercises to help us overcome our aggressions, repressions, hostilities, withdrawals, to help us become controlled and intense and aware—and who knows what this newfound, now heightened, awareness might lead to? The gods they say. And who can resist that?

You can reach God. The God. Or rather, for those who might bridle under the implications of the term; a singular deity. You can reach Him in three expensive months with the Process.

You must communicate. Thirty times. Under the roof of No. 2 Balfour Place. At a guinea for three hours of exercise, lecture and knees up (which is a sort of raucous fling to unheard music intended to release all possible inhibitions—it succeeded in totally inhibiting me, quite a feat since dancing is usually a release).



Lectures come after the coffee break, when participants repair to the underground coffee bar to trip over cowering black dogs and indulge in some free for all questioning over beefy coffee slurping in transparent cups. Don't imagine though that you'll get much precision out of any ruthless interrogation of the inmates. There will be nervous plucking of downy baby beards and noises in the throat, but in the end they will slide away into the peaceful harbour of their own reality—matching trousers, matching dogs, matching minds. Intellectual argument is airily dispensed with because it is not on their side.

So, Communication, coffee, lectures: we're back upstairs in our luxury cell. It's silence and concentration again. But not by ourselves any more (how delicious to swim so guiltlessly in self-analysis for so long with so many). No. Now we sit round in these shitty uncomfortable chairs and gaze into the ever-moving mud-brown eyes of Christopher de Payer. Founder member of the Process—caught by ex-scientologists Bob and Mary de Grimston Moor (they've dropped the Moor now—for the sake of

I BRING YOU WAR, WAR AS YOU HAVE NEVER KNOWN IT, KILLING AS YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN IT, DESTRUCTION AS YOU HAVE NEVER FELT IT, DEVASTATION AS YOU HAVE NEVER IMAGINED IT

their simpler disciples?) in pre-Nassau, pre-Mexico days.

The Communication Course lectures serve as a titillation for your eventual entry to the Advanced Course.

It all begins with the subconscious: that seven-eighths of your mind that seethes³ below your consciousness. Want to cross the road in peace? Yeah. Oh no you don't—you really want to destroy yourself—see that lorry belting down the road at the same time as you are crossing it, with the driver tripping out on LSD—he runs you over there; you lie in a crumpled heap but you wanted it man—that's why you crossed the road in the first place...

When you've swallowed all that, after thirty communication classes, five 'Circles' (we'll get to them in a minute) and I don't know how many Sessions, then... then... you are ready for God.

However, along the way you must be prepared to get some grounding in the facts about that dual charmer Jehovah/Lucifer. He's an elevated Being to whom the Process owes their mission to destroy the world. Jehovah is the white side. Lucifer the black.

Hitler is a good example of a Luciferian figure, but he was okay because he wasn't grey and killed the Jews who were and who wanted to be killed anyway. Subconsciously. Of course. Process example of a conveniently mass subconscious drive for destruction.

Through this great mess of heightened awareness that the Process moves in & breathes like oxygen, they have found themselves a direct link with Jehovah. You might wonder about the sense of purposelessness amidst all this grooving intensity—that's basically because Jehovah has not yet told them exactly what to do to get their mission over to the masses.

The faction is divided—more than once it seems—first of all there's the desire to tell humanity about this divine revelation, then there's this anti-grey masses scene which means no one is actually very keen on mingling with the 'greys' in order to put across the message. Thus a Process magazine is born. A lovely, remote way of making the word Process known—just pay your thousands and have it printed on glossy paper, without actually having to touch the outsiders yourself. Then you sit and wait for the right ones to come pouring in; all those Gurdjieff initiated meditating hippies whose subconscious draws them to pinstripe hipuggers and clingyknit black polo shirts.



'auditors': in the jargon of this movement an auditor corresponds to a therapist. Bob and Mary Ann were attracted to each other, found that they had much in common and married. They left the Hubbard Institute after a few months and decided to seek, then spread, the 'Truth' together. Their personalities and temperaments are fantastically complementary. It is doubtful if one of them would have any impact operating alone. They are like a uniquely united Tweedle brothers, facing the world together, with their strange assortment of weapons.



Robert de Grimston is thirty years old. He is over six foot tall, powerfully built, has medium-pale blue eyes, very well cut blonde hair and sports an equally well cut beard. Despite his height and girly physical presence is not aggressive. He is a sharp dresser (pale blue leather pants) and at a meeting in the Oxford town hall, an exuberant young man sitting at the back, hailed him as 'the Christ of Carnarvon Street... by heaven'. He was educated at Winchester, but shows few traces of the academic proficiency nurtured in most of its sons. He joined the army on a short-term commission and spent some of this time in Malaya. When he left the army he did some preliminary architectural training at the Regent Street polytechnic. He has always been interested in psychology—and its applied techniques—and found his main influence in the work of Adler.

His wife, Mary Ann, is thirty-six years old. She wears little make-up, except to colour her long fingerless gloves, sometimes she draws her wiry-looking copper coloured hair into a bun. She dresses in pale colours, oatmeal sweaters and skirts, consciously restrained and if Mrs Dale's Diary was a television serial, Jenny Dale, the ex-actress, would be clothed in much the same way. She has an aggressive personality and the ability to project it forcefully. She appears to be the tough one of the team and certainly possesses the courage to carry out her convictions. Mary Ann received little formal education. She was brought up by foster-parents just outside Glasgow. She missed a lot of schooling, as she was required to nurse her foster-mother, who died when Mary Ann was 13. Her foster-father re-married almost immediately and Mary Ann was wanted no longer. For a time she was passed from one family to another but was never offered a permanent home. While she was still in her teens she came to London and found work as a waitress. She wanted to broaden her knowledge and displayed considerable initiative by taking various courses in pseudo-sciences. She found these advertised in magazines: they included—numerology, hypnosis, palmistry, spiritualism, occultism, yoga, reading the future in tea-cups, modelling in Mayfair, anatomy and physiology in Baywater. Finally she became interested in 'Scientology', but did not completely agree with some aspects in it. This led to the forming of the 'Process' with her husband. She also found time to become a partner in a dry cleaning firm, and said she had 'acquired a few shares—here and there'.

2. There are two, equally important, aims to be achieved in the 'Process'. They are: (a) the need to convert, through 'Process' therapy (b) the need to convert, by using religious and metaphysical methods. These two aims must function interdependently in order to be efficacious. The religious side of the 'Process' is culled from a hotch-potch of religions and incorporates the concepts

There is a feeling of unrest in Balfour Place today. Expand, expand the message goes... publish the magazine, put up circulation get more into the Process, more money, use that money & Hugh's inheritance money, & entrance fee money & magazine money & lecture money to buy that £25,000 boat in Greece so the twenty or so chosen ones can hold hands and cross the seas in comfort between the £120 weekly London residence, the Grecian hang-out and Mexico.

But Jehovah hasn't been too explicit lately. The last message—save the world—was abandoned after Nassau because this rotten grey world is anti-salvation Process style. So now the Light and the Truth is that Jehovah's cycle of rejection by humanity is over. Now he goes up, and unless you go with him (synonymous with becoming a member of the Process) you've goofed completely because they'll be there wielding their hatchets.

The communication scene is fine. It's groovy to sit around knocking knees with a lot of people, whose minds are tuned in to what your mind is tuned in to, whose bodies are nice and skinny and who have a few Redding/Dylan/Hendrix records about the place.

The second stage in the Process, the Circle meditation is, I am told by my dedicatedly meditative friends, kid's stuff compared to the real thing. This I can appreciate as the circle more resembles after-dinner junked-up telepathic games that the deep psychological trance induced by solitary meditation. But then games are amusing. And if you can afford your fun at 10/6 a time and you like to vibrate a little, this could replace the telly in your life.

Lights out. The communicating arena turns into an unlit temple of concentration. Chairs form a shadowy circle; linked hands conduct the indefinable currents; yellow-haired babyfaced Johnny dances control and silence covers the jiggling dances of a dozen subconscious minds.

Don't feel guilty the first time around when experienced circleers start spewing out their lurid hallucinations:

Well, first of all, Johnny, I get these two lions, weaving backwards and forwards in front of a great gaping hole, like a cave, menacing...

What did this mean to you Ken? They were a threat, right?

Yeh, Well I got them coming very strongly from Ian's direction. I guess it has something to do with the feelings of hostility (favourite word) that I pick up from Ian.

Ian, does this have any reality for you?

Pulls fluffy beard and looks knowing: Yeh, this is real to me, Johnny. I had a couple of strong aggressions take over about half-way through.

"Therefore do I now prophesy... I no longer command... Instead I prophesy, and My prophecy upon this wasted earth and upon the corrupt creation that squats upon its ruined surface is: 'Thou shalt kill'."

But don't worry if you didn't get any quivering tarmac roads or broken eggs or orange-striped end of the world kaleidoscopes for the group to interpret for you. They'll come out and hit you the next time round. Once you get the name of the game. Then there's psychometry.

Johnny baby cools the meditation with a deep belly 'thanks' to the deep-breathing deeply sensitive deeply relaxed circle of bodies that he has so manfully welded into one beautiful unit of awareness. Flips us around



a bit so that not everyone is sitting next to the same person (in the cause of purity, celibacy, single-mindedness?), and directs the exchange of personal objects: rings, watches, medallions... anything that has been soaking up your body heat long enough to transmit your intimate vibrations. Wow!

Like you give him that jelly baby you keep slung between your breasts and he says I get this feeling of sweet heat from you, doll...

After five Circles you can have a Session, if you dare.

These are conducted in an atmosphere of hushed secrecy by those sinister members of the Process whose bosoms swell with the comforting knowledge of their cosy bi-monthly chats with Jehovah.

Sit with this impressive Being, 'Therapist' is the god-given title, in a pitch dark room. Don't think. Don't speak. Any verbal communication is out. Your subconscious takes over and spills all the necessary beans about the murky workings of your inner self in its own inimitable language.

Your therapist will give you the answers straight from below the belt. Interpret them as you will. After all, you might as well be given some pleasure for that money you've split into the Process coffers. But if you find that idea unnerving, just don't hang around long enough for them to make you believe they can do a Session on you when you're not there. It's more than spooky to feel you are having your subconscious burgled while your body is quietly bopping somewhere miles away.

So, Until Session time, the scene remains pleasantly, harmlessly, self-indulgent. The process is a tingling little womb waiting for all those battered, bleeding rich bodies who want to crawl back, out of the cold grey world.

Let them move on, to Lucifer, subconscious manipulation, and a violently destructive God, then—because of their lack of direction and proper psychiatric training—the Process 'therapists' are floundering in waters too deep for them. There is a serious danger of their damaging the psyches of the more vulnerable of their followers, beyond repair.

Danaë

MEANWHILE... LIFE CONTINUES AS NORMAL



... In which the Grey Forces suffer a temporary setback...

of free-will, reincarnation, pre-destination. A Deity, a possible trinity, Buddhism, Hinduism, spiritualism, et alia. They believe that man, rather than being made in the image of God, has the same identity as God. To them, God is a TOTALITY, a Being both good and evil. (Apparently a composite of Himmler and Satan.) De Grimston states that 'mankind is heading for destruction', and he was 'sent to instruct'. When he was questioned as to whether he believed himself to be the Son of God, he did not at first reply; a few minutes later he agreed with his wife that the description of 'Evangelist' would be more suitable; and less restricting.

There appears to be an immense plasticity in the religious area of the 'Process', perhaps in order to embrace all-comers. There will be something familiar and useful for everybody; like Macy's bargain basement.

Confusingly enough, the plasticity and apparent tolerance disappear in practice. A sort of Victorian teacher-pupil form of authoritarianism is displayed. Followers are scarcely allowed to question current 'Process' procedures, let alone deviate from them. The de Grimstons have a very stern interpretation of the concept of free will. It does not stop at the accepted Christian, or Behaviourist understanding which is the belief that each individual is granted the freedom of choice between good and evil. The 'Process' understanding of this is really non-existent as their approach is basically Calvinistic and incorporates Calvin's ideas on pre-destination. The 'Process' believes that the individual is totally responsible for his own (usually miserable) condition. They believe that the individual is totally responsible for his subconscious motivations and actions. These beliefs are extended to a point where they alleged, at a public meeting, that a child born with a hereditary disease (e.g. congenital syphilis) had chosen to be born in this condition and that it was the responsibility of the child. This is clearly religious thinking and can become a form of extremism leading to the abuse and persecution of the individual; particularly the innocent and vulnerable. For instance Mary Ann said that, 'all the Jews in Hitler's Germany walked into the gas ovens because they chose to do so'.

The *raison d'être* given for the 'Process' is that it can cure the individual of his necessarily self-inflicted neuroses and disabilities. It can also provide him with a hitherto unsuspected religious awareness. The de Grimstons claim that nobody can achieve the state of physical and spiritual well-being aimed at, without doing a course of 'Process' sessions. This proposition activates the aim to convert through therapy, and of course brings in money. The de Grimstons appear to be supremely confident of their ability to achieve success with everyone they treat. 'Process' sessions are a much more grueling ordeal than those usually endured by patients treated by a qualified psychiatrist or analyst. Since none of the 'Process' therapists have medical training, they cannot possibly assess the true psychological state of a person, which all too often may appear deceptively rational and balanced. Only a specialist training can detect the signs which show that an apparently



jolly man may be a manic depressive, who can be plunged into self-destruction if subjected to the wrong pressures. A 'Process' patient is allowed to book his block of six sessions in the way he chooses. He is even allowed to book a six-hour session, to run consecutively. Mary Ann said, 'We let the patient go at the speed he chooses. When questioned several times on the advisability on this undoubted 'blitzkrieg' upon the psyche, the de Grimstons gave repeated assurances that they had never had a case they were unable to handle. When asked what they would do if a deeply disturbed patient came to them for help (e.g. schizoid, melancholic, psychotic, paranoid) they stated most firmly that this situation had never arisen, but that when it did they would know what to do.

3. When dredging the subconscious, highly unpleasant and unsuspected aspects of the personality will surface, and cause intense pain to the patient. Few people can digest too much disgust and disenchantment - en bloc - without being damaged, sometimes crippled. The techniques used by a 'Process' therapist, or a Scientistologist, are curiously analogous to those of brainwashing. Brainwashing is achieved through a series of intellectual, emotional, environmental and occasionally, haphazard machinations.

The questions start off beguilingly enough at the beginning but soon enough the guilt which exists already in each human is played upon, and maintained, new, sometimes utterly false guilt is induced, through group pressures, and believed in confusion, all past values are destroyed, the future holds nothing without conformation, and worry is a waking and dozing condition.

The following questions and answers are taken from the notebook of a very young boy, during his first few months at the 'Process'. Luckily, he has an extremely resilient personality, even for youth; it is a sort of 'supaball' radiation that he emanates. He is willful, but aware of it. He is frivolous, which naturally implies that he is an extremely serious person. He has an orderly but extremely curious brain, a strong sense of humour. Most important of all he likes people and is kind by nature.

Q. What would happen if you rejected the Process?

A. To be out of control
to be schizoid
to be completely emotional
to fall
to be quite schizoid
to sink.

Q. What would happen if you accepted the Process?

A. To possess me
To be totally committed
To be warm
I'd know
To be safe
To be strong
To be untouchable

The questions above, and those which follow pose two utterly false sorts of possibilities - for this boy here - but this sort of Through the Looking Glass alternative is commonplace.

Q. Not to accept Mary Ann?

A. To be a black hideous being
To be quite dead.
To go down to hell.
To be the devil.
To be crucified.
To have my heart cut out.
To throw away my body.
To destroy Christ.

Q. To accept Mary Ann?

A. To communicate her light
To understand Christ.
To comprehend all.
To have chosen.
To project love.
To show up the devil.

SIX QUESTION PROBLEM CYCLE

Sylvie (a girl he had been in love with)

Q. What have I done to her?

A. Burnt her as a witch
Given her my guilt.
Made her my excuse.
Made her my God.
Left her alone.
Destroyed her friends.
Killed her parents.

Q. What I have failed to do

Worship her
Give her reality.
Have sex.
Stay uncommitted.

Got engaged.

Be faithful.

Q. What Sylvie could do to me

A. Be a Mary Anne to me
Take Mary Anne's place in my life.
Give me life.
Smell my house out.
Be a torment.
Suggest escapes.
Send me right up.
Say No.

Q. What Sylvie could fail in

A. Be real
Be with me.
Stop me going to sleep.
Be alive.
Be warm.
Be burnt.
Be destructive.
Exist.

Q. What Sylvie could make me do

A. Be extreme
Worship Mary Anne.
Run away from the 'Process'.
Have sex.
Make or break.

Q. What Sylvie could prevent

A. Getting stuck into the 'Process'
Being explosive.
Being in fear.
Being la-de-da.

Q. What are you here to achieve?

A. To be total
To be a therapist.
To be out of control.
To destroy myself.
To love.
To be an evangelist.

Q. How are you trying to be total?

A. By feeling every feeling
By embracing past lives.
By compassion.
By giving everything.

Q. Criterion of Progress? Show?

A. I'd be worth slandering
I'd go fascist.
I'd stop being schizoid.
I'd make sense.
I'd understand.
I'd be clearcut.
I'd be el Cordobes.
I'd be Hitler.

It should be clear that the 'Process' and Scientology, from which it stems, possess all the characteristics found in an authoritarian regime. They demand complete dedication and unswerving obedience from their followers. They punish deviators by ostracism, ridicule and expulsion. They are positively anti-intellectual, though many of their theories appear to be gained from the written word. This is seldom acknowledged. They use a fabricated jargon to bolster their dogmas and to weaken the accepted meaning of the language; it also helps to preserve a sense of mystery and exclusiveness. They KNOW that they alone are 'The Truth'. Their techniques bear an uncanny resemblance to the highly sophisticated and effective brainwashing methods used in China today, robbing the individual of his freedom in all things and reducing him to a near zombie-like state of subjection.

Henrietta Moraes



Yin and Yang

is a dialectical method of classifying all things, a means of grouping into two antagonistic yet complementary categories everything in the Universe and the Universe itself.

Yin and Yang.

Negative and Positive forces, are as indispensable to each other as man to woman. They are the two fundamental and opposite factors that create and destroy in an endless cycle, all that exists. The Yin-Yang theory is a revolutionary theory, in which Yin represents the reactionary force and Yang the inevitably following revolutionary forces.

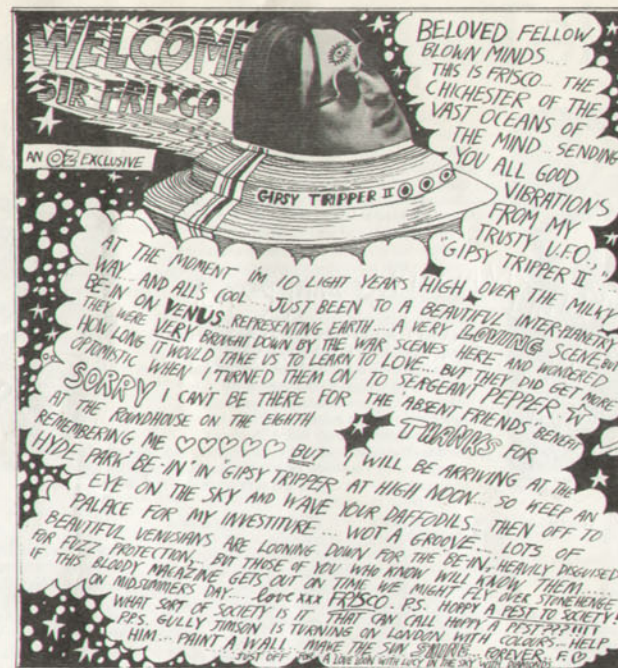
Out of the infinite pure expansion, out of the ecstasy of the Universe and the human body,

out of every atom or plant or orgone Yin and Yang are produced infinitely. Yin is dark, cold, wet, negatively charged (the electron) feminine and at the violet end of the spectrum. Yang is bright, hot, dry, positively charged (the proton), and masculine. Yang is Red.

All things and phenomena are composed of Yin and Yang in different proportions; nothing can ever be completely Yin or completely Yang, all is relative.

Yin produces Yang, Yang in the extreme produces Yin. Thus a very Yang hot, dry, sunny day will produce a very Yin cool electric hailstorm. A living thing which is Yin will produce Yang. Thus if a person is sick, cold, tired, inactive, negative in outlook he becomes well by producing heat (Yang) in the form of fever that activates a new revolution in the wheel of life.

When a living thing fails to do this it dies. Direct experience of infinite pure expansion occurs in sex and eating. Like charges attract, unlike repel. Orgasm occurs when the positive and negative charges of man and woman unite and the cycle of death and rebirth is made. If a man is excessively Yang he will become cruel and destructive and have difficulty achieving a truly refreshing orgasm. His excess of Yang can turn into excess of Yin and he may become impotent, and



unhappy, losing his appetite for sex, food and oxygen. A woman who becomes too Yin cannot be readily loved. She is cold, anti-social, and suspicious. Perhaps she will be very mystical. Eating presents the opportunity for man and woman to affect the Yin-Yang nature of their mindbodies. Cereal foods, the staple diet of all vital civilizations, do not produce disruptive imbalances towards Yin or Yang. They encourage the continuous rejuvenation of the total being, that process by which the cells and corpuses and nerve-endings are forever dying

and being reborn. Animal foods are Yang. They can produce a dependency in their user as they displace the functions of the user's body. Thus eating a lot of meat provides the Yang qualities of heat and activity but may lead to a weakening of the heart and other organs that would otherwise do the job. Sugar, fruits, and alcohol are Yin foods. They inhibit the flow of nervous energy as well as the renewal of cell-tissue. They are often addictive and the user feels he can't go on without them. Money and political power are Yin and are the weapons of a

Yin society. Imperialism occurs when a nation has become too weak to keep itself and must prey on other nations for raw materials and labour to maintain its own existence. A dependency is established and the imperial nation as a whole becomes more and more Yin as it allows its social work functions to be taken up by another nation, its colony. When cancer strikes an organism it manifests as large mutated cancer cells parasitic on the body's healthy cells. Eventually either the healthy cells purge themselves of the cancerous influence or become themselves cancer cells. At a certain point there aren't enough healthy cells to feed the cancer cells and the body dies.

Either Yin imperialism will devour the rest of the human social organism or a very strong Yang force will be produced to initiate a new cycle. There has been no true revolution in Western Society for a long time. This necessary rejuvenating process has been delayed by Industrial, Technological, Atomic, Police, and other 'revolutions'.

The extent of Western Yin is serious. World Yang is preparing for global intercourse that must succeed or be faced with an even greater frigid Yin reaction. IMMUNITY to what REICH calls the Emotional Plague (Yin cancer) is temporarily obtained with LSD. Permanent immunity requires that continuous conscious application of Yin-Yang judgment in place of suicidal subconscious compulsive judgment; by stretching or dancing when one is bored or tired instead of eating pep pills and sweets, by moving in contact with other bodies when it is cold instead of eating meat, in short by staying in a permanent state of revolution. Without revolution there can only be reaction, fear, stagnation and the weak vampirizing the strong on every level. The bigger the difficulty the bigger the happiness.

Craig Sams

THREE strange-looking young Americans, each with a large dog on a leash, boarded the liner Queen Elizabeth 2 in New York on Thursday, bound for England.

They are one of several groups from the States who want to study with The Process, an odd, London-based religious cult whose beliefs include Satan worship and who claim to be in direct contact with Christ and Lucifer.

As they boarded the liner, the Americans declared: "We would like to give all our money to The Process." It is a statement which is familiar in the bizarre context of this cult, whose activities have aroused concern in many countries and gained for its members the nickname The Mindbenders.

Many British followers, from well-off families, have sold all their possessions and given thousands of pounds to The Process. In many cases they then beg in the streets to support themselves.

Many members, too, have embraced the cult's principle of total commitment so thoroughly that they have cut themselves off entirely from their families.

Yet, surprisingly, The Process—Final Church of Judgment, to give the full name—was recognised as a charity by the Charity Commissioners nine days ago.

Some Process followers travel around the world recruiting new members, and there has been a big membership drive in America.

The three Americans now on the QE2 plan to join with four others already in London, where they will all live together in one house.

Leader of the three, all aged 19, is Robert Miller, who owned a newspaper in Massachusetts, which he has sold.

With him are Thomas Berd, a pianist from Detroit, and Henry Bratton, son of an American car engineer. Those already in London include Robert Miller's wife, Geraldine.

Elegant

The three dogs with them will be handed over to members of the French Process "chapter" when the ship docks briefly at Le Havre.

Before they sailed from New York, Robert Miller told my colleague, Brian Hitchen: "We are not actually joining The Process—not yet anyway. We are just close friends."

"We are not rich, but if we had any money we would give it all to The Process."

"A lot of people say The Process allows people to give it all their money and then leaves them to beg, but many poor people join, too."

The Process was started by Robert Moor Sylvester de Grimston, 34, and his wife, Mary Ann, 37, and has its HQ in an elegant house in Balfour Place, Mayfair.

In the basement is a coffee bar called Satan's Cavern, and many British members are recruited from young people who go there simply for the coffee.

'Pride'

Strange sex ideas are part of The Process beliefs and things advocated by some followers would be unlikely to find a place in any other cult, probably including Black Magic.

One issue of their magazine, Process, was devoted almost entirely to sex in various forms. It included an article praising homosexual relationships and declared that marriage was an abomination.

"The true homosexual relationship can be one of dignity and pride," said the article, written by Richard Jannings.

It said that such relationships were free "of the guilt and sense of disillusionment that is the inevitable conse-

RONALD MAXWELL investigates the cult of the Mindbenders

quence of sexual experience between a man and a woman...."

Other articles outline what awaits, and is expected from, followers of Jehovah and Lucifer and Satan, and each one deals only with sex. One is by Mendez Castle, described as "Satan's Advocate," and says:

"Take your choice, indulge, explore the very limits. Leave nothing out and use every means of sharpening the senses. Alcohol to set the blood coursing in your veins, narcotics to heighten your feelings to a peak of sensitivity, so that the very lowest depths of physical sensation can be plumbed and wallowed in."

"The farthest reaches of the body's strange delights must not be passed over.... Let no so-called sin, perversion or depravity escape your searching senses, partake of all of them to overflowing."

Films

All sorts of suggestions are offered to stimulate ideas of sexual perversion and degradation and depravity, and they are presented as fantasies of delight which everyone should experience.

One of the simpler things suggested is copulation in an alleyway while watching people walk in the nearby street.

Blue film shows are eulogised and an orgy in a dingy brothel with three women is described in detail. There are hints at sexual intercourse with a cripple, a grotesquely misshapen older woman and a halfwit.

The article also advocates flagellation, necrophilia, sex in a cemetery, and Black Mass which finishes in what is called "divine degradation."

Another article by Isabel Rennie, "Lucifer's Advocate," is poetic about a romantic sexual relationship between a man and a woman and talks of "the soft and gentle joys of quiet self-indulgence."

The article rather sur-

THE SATAN WORSHIPPERS

bring in their 'friends'



Boarding the QE2, bound for England, three "close friends" of The Process. From left: Tom Berd, Henry Bratton and Robert Miller. All are nineteen.

prisingly argues that this is the way to find God. It states:

"...You have found Him where He is, in the joining together of two beings, male and female, man and woman. You have cast aside the barriers of fear and guilt and shame.... and become one soul, exhilarated in its transcendence of all human wrong, one mind, swift and carefree in its perfect harmony, and one body, ecstatic in its exploration of strange and wonderful delights."

Another article by Christopher Fripp, described as "Jehovah's Advocate," attacks all forms of sex and says that every kind of sex is

a perversion and leads to death.

This general confusion of ideas and preoccupation with sex might be expected to appeal only to people who were confused or kinky or unintelligent. But that is not the case.

Christopher Fripp himself is a good example. Like most Process followers he comes from a good family and has an unusually high IQ. He is the son of a doctor and went to Winchester College at the same time as the cult's leader, Robert de Grimston.

He qualified as a chartered accountant and was a promising young businessman when he became

involved with The Process.

Soon afterwards he gave up work, sold his car, his shares, his valuables, handed the proceeds amounting to several thousand pounds to The Process and went to live at their headquarters in Mayfair.

For a religion, The Process clearly has unorthodox principles. And not least is the fact that Satan, Lucifer, Jehovah and Christ are all regarded as having equal status.

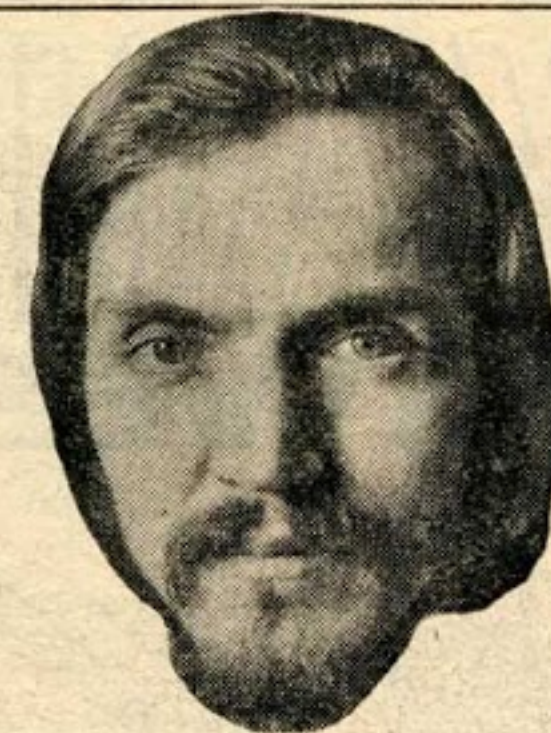
One of the arguments is that Christ said: "Love thine enemy." So naturally Christ loved his enemy Satan and eventually enmity between them ended. So now

Christ judges and Satan executes the judgment and each is entitled to equal reverence.

Some people, The Process claims, give their allegiance to Satan, others to Lucifer, others to Jehovah and others to Christ.

One does not choose, one just naturally belongs with one or another, and therefore must live that sort of life.

Next Sunday:
The aims of the Mindbenders



THEY CALL HIM 'CHRIST OF CARNABY STREET'

WHAT makes people give their all to and for The Process?

The personality of the leaders is probably the biggest single influence, which is demonstrated by the reverent way in which followers speak of Robert de Grimston and his wife, Mary Ann.

Mary Ann, illegitimate daughter of a Scots mill girl, is the more dominant personality, which may be why women seem to have higher status than men within The Process.

Despite Mary Ann's apparent dominance, all messages and edicts come from her husband, who is known to followers as The

Oracle. He passes on messages which are claimed to come from Jehovah or Satan or Lucifer or Christ, although I could not find anyone who was willing to tell me exactly how they are received.

De Grimston has a beard and long hair and wears modern clothes, a combination which has made some people call him "The Christ of Carnaby Street."

Divorce

He was born in Shanghai in 1935 and his original name was Moor. His father is Mr. Oswald Moor, who now lives in Kensington. Robert planned to be an engineer and won a place at Cambridge.

Instead of going direct to university he decided to enter the Army and

took a short-term commission in the mechanised cavalry. In the Army he changed his mind about his career, and when he came out went to Regent Street Polytechnic to study architecture.

He was married by now to an Italian girl and the marriage began to break up while he was at the Poly. Later they were divorced. After he took his intermediate examinations de Grimston gave up his studies and took a Scientology course, during which he met Mary Ann.

After the Scientology course, Robert and Mary Ann decided to start their own mind cult and his father gave them £1,000 to get started. Later Robert married Mary Ann and changed his surname from Moor to de Grimston.



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