



The Men Only Interview



Alex Sanders

interviewed by James Tyson

Alex Sanders, King of the Witches, and one of the few men on earth to have had a baby, here talks about witchcraft, money, power, sex, orgies, shootings, assassinations, cancer cures, curses, clairvoyance, the future, the Moors murders, the Spanish Armada, human sacrifice, the phallus, drugs, masturbation, homosexuality, bisexuality, vampires, astral projection and spiritual healing, space travellers and mermaids, Liza Minnelli, Diana Ross, Jane Fonda, Barbara Castle, Germaine Greer, Edward Heath, himself and the editor of Men Only, in one of the most extraordinary interviews ever published.

Alex Sanders is the King of the Witches, the most powerful witch in Europe, and the head of hundreds of covens all over the world. However, not all witches owe him allegiance - only those who are members of covens founded directly or indirectly by him, that is to say, Alexandrian witches: they elected him King in 1965, a title which was last held in the 15th century by Owain Glyndwr, an ancestor of his and the last independent Prince of Wales.

Alex Sanders was initiated by his grandmother into the Craft at the age of nine, having accidentally discovered her practising witchcraft. He was initiated immediately to ensure that he would not reveal her secret; in fact, she threatened to kill him if he did. The initiating ceremony was a simple one and soon over, consisting of the ancient blood rite: she stripped him naked and pierced his scrotum with her athame.

Sanders' background may have been one of abject poverty, but it was never-the-less the sort of magical childhood that many would envy. He daily visited his grandmother who taught him Welsh on the pretext of training him in every aspect of the Craft. He participated in his first full-moon ceremony and copied out his Book of Shadows, the witch's handbook, at the age of nine. The same year, 1935, he was permitted to use his grandmother's crystal ball, something he had always longed to do,

and in it he finally succeeded in capturing the vivid images of the Blitz!

Feeling completely isolated as a witch after his grandmother died, he turned for comfort to spiritualism, where he discovered his gift for healing. However, he found Spiritualism a poor substitute for the Craft; but years of hardship, misery and bitterness were to follow before he embarked along the mainstream of white witchcraft. In the meantime, at his lowest point - jobless, penniless and wifeless - he turned in despair to black magic, with rich rewards to enjoy and heavy penalties to pay.

A witch is an unusual state of being, but everything about Alex Sanders is unusual, from the fact that his paternal great-grandfather was kidnapped by Chinese pirates and buried alive, to his entanglements with mermaids and vampires. He is also a man of prodigious intelligence, compassion and candour, and he combines a flair for publicity, flamboyance and outrage with humility and humour. He is ingenuous in both senses of the word - naive and noble - but an enigma only to those who can't or won't look and listen.

Forty-seven years of age, he has been married three times and has four grandchildren. His present wife, Maxine, is also a witch and his High Priestess; she is twenty years his junior, and they have one daughter, Maya (an ancient name which means Mother Goddess) aged

five, and a son, Victor, aged fourteen months.

Men Only: Alex Sanders, in addition to being a father and a grandparent, you also have the distinction of being a mother.

Sanders: Yes, that's right. Paul and I were living together. We were in love and having an affair, and it just seemed natural to have a baby. We accomplished this through a series of magical ceremonies. That's all I can tell you about it; it's a very sacred and a very secret rite, and if it goes astray, both people can die. We indulged in mutual masturbation just up to the point of ejaculation, over and over again, building up the power, just like a man can give a woman orgasm after orgasm. If we had allowed ourselves to come, the magical birth could not have taken place because we would have lost ourselves on a physical plane. Suddenly, a baby's cry broke the silence, and there lying on the sacred pentacle was a perfectly normal-looking baby except that it had neither a navel nor an umbilical cord, and it was asexual. Then it disappeared into the spiritual world from which it had emanated and reached full manhood within twenty-four hours. This happened eight years ago, and I can still talk to him and see him physically. In fact, I communicate with him every day. Other people can see him, too, when he manifests himself through me by a process of transfiguration.

He's very young and beautiful and angelic, with golden curly hair and blue eyes, but he also has a mischievous side to his nature. *Men Only:* It was black magic and not white magic which brought you fame and fortune in the first place. How did this happen?

Sanders: I was very lonely after my grandmother died. I was also out of work, hard up and very depressed. Then I met a middle-aged married couple called Maud and Ron who treated me like a son because I resembled their own deceased son. Of course, they were bewitched by me - that's what black magic's all about. They took me into their home and made money available. I still receive a monthly allowance from them although I now refuse to have anything to do with it. It's paid straight into a bank account and will be made available to my children when they grow up. I have no idea how much the account is worth; the last time I had a look, it totalled £137,000. They bought a house for me valued at £177,000. It was built for Lord Egerton of Tatton in 1872. There were twenty-six rooms in the house, sixteen of them bedrooms, and they had the billiard room converted into a ballroom. Generally speaking, they put me in the position of meeting a better class of person. I started going to clubs and became friendly with famous people and wealthy businessmen, although my female

companions were more diverse, ranging from titled ladies to show girls and call-girls. I had seventeen suits hanging in my wardrobe. And, of course, money begets money and friends. I became a successful photographic model under the name of Paul Dallas. I became the darling of the local jet set and was in great demand. I gradually became a hardened drinker with many mistresses; at one time, I had eight of them living under the same roof.

Men Only: Accounts of your life style during this period read like a special edition of the *Kama Sutra* as written by the Marquis de Sade and edited by Dorian Gray.

Sanders: I held pretty wild parties two or three times a week. As far as the guests were concerned, they were merely an excuse for having an orgy. However, being a magical person and having a sense of the mystique, I realised that I had the potential of using people to get the power that I wanted by exploiting their sexual energy fields. Although we played magical games, they didn't really take it seriously and put it down to my eccentricity, and I never admitted that I was a witch and practising black magic. The whole object of the exercise was to obtain money. When people slept with me, they took it for granted that payment was expected although I never asked for it, and left open cheques which I merely filled in, depending upon who they were, for amounts ranging from a hundred pounds to as much as four thousand. They also gave me houses - I own houses all over the world, houses I haven't even seen - and expensive jewellery.

It was during this period that I first started sleeping with men. An Italian count fell in love with me and showered me with expensive presents. I remember meeting a homosexual viscount who invited me to a weekend house party in the country at which I learned of perversions I didn't even know existed. One baronet wore a rubber suit, similar to those worn by frogmen, with openings at the crucial orifices; two countesses fought savagely over the possession of a duchess; and a group of men rhythmically beat each other with slender canes. Subsequently I exploited homosexuality for material gain. Now I realise that it's just another side of my nature - and I thoroughly enjoy it!

Men Only: Were your wild parties a Satanic coven?

Sanders: No, because I don't worship Satan. I don't believe in Satan. Satan is a Christian concept. There is in witchcraft an equivalent to Satan, and that is the opposite side of the Horned God's nature. Just as there is a beneficial side to his personality, there is also a destructive side, and his name is kept secret within the Craft. But Satanic covens do exist. Never having attended a Black Mass, I can't say exactly what they practise in terms of ritual, but whatever it is, it's only a good excuse for an orgy. People often ask me, "Is there more overt sex in black magic than in white magic?" and the answer to that question is an emphatic yes. That's what black magic is all in aid of: the exploitation of sex. At my wild parties, for example, after most of the guests had left, we often played at worshipping the devil, and inevitably some girl got fucked on

the altar.

Men Only: Black magic brought you fame and fortune, but it also brought you personal tragedy.

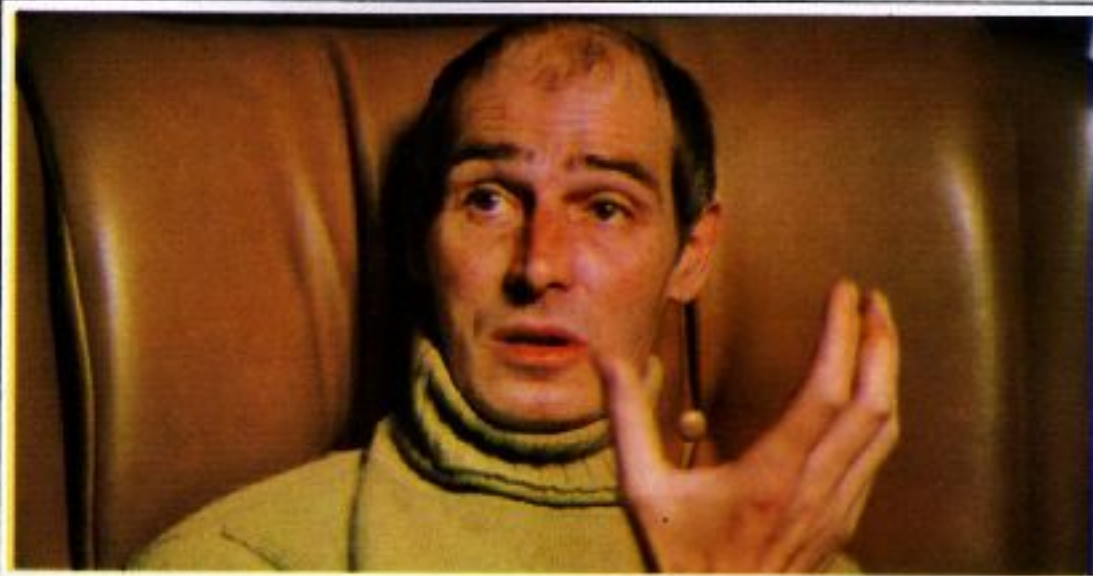
Sanders: One of the girls I introduced to sex and perversion committed suicide, and I'd really rather not talk about it even now. I had to give evidence at the inquest, and I shall never be able to forget the contemptuous stares of the others present. My parents cut me off. They had no idea that I was a witch and employing black magic, nor were they aware of my manner of living, but they sensed intuitively that I hadn't come into money by honest means. My poor mother even tried to commit suicide. Then I fell madly in love with a man. I followed him round Manchester for a year, not daring to speak to him, and when it all finally happened, we became lovers. Unfortunately, he suspected that my sister Joan was really a girlfriend, and nothing I could do or say could convince him otherwise, so great was his sense of jealousy. The three of us had a terrible row in the front seat of his car, and before I knew what was happening, I heard a terrible explosion and saw a blinding flash of light. He had fired a pistol at me, and the bullet ricocheted around

treated by doctors two and three times a week, and they couldn't account for his condition. Eighteen months later, he was still attending hospital.

Men Only: It isn't surprising that you're notorious and that your fame has spread far and wide.

Sanders: As a matter of fact, three men from India came all the way to London, offering me vast sums of money. They wanted me to kill a woman, to sacrifice a woman, to disembowel her with a knife. They wanted to reconsecrate a temple to Kali, and they thought that I had sufficient information to release the life force from that body for that purpose. The girl, of course, was a willing victim: she was prepared to sacrifice her life to Kali. I refused to do this, of course, and fled from the hotel, but they were very persistent and refused to take no for an answer. I got telegrams and urgent phone calls. Finally I threatened to put a curse on them - which I didn't do - if they continued to pester me, and a couple of days later, one of them died of double pneumonia and was cremated at Golders Green Crematorium. The survivors thought that it was my work - which it wasn't - and left the country in a hurry.

Men Only: Witches practise clair-



'If you don't talk about witchcraft, you will never banish forever the prejudice which surrounds it. And if you aren't prepared to be unorthodox, the Craft will stagnate and perish.'

the inside of the car, going straight through my sister and finally ending up in my shoulder. Joan had over a hundred stitches in her and nearly died. In fact, it *did* kill her because she never really recovered from that, and I'm sure that the bullet wounds caused the cancer from which she eventually died a terrible death after six months of suffering. That was the last straw. I gave up the house and the wealth and went through a period of purification.

Men Only: One of the greatest exponents of magic was Lévi who admitted to only one magical operation in his entire life - not a very impressive record. Presumably yours is better.

Sanders: The creation of the magical children were acts of black magic. I also banished Paul from witchcraft and put a curse on him. At the time, I thought I did this because he was abusing his magical powers by using them for purposes of seducing girls. I realise now that I did this because I was emotionally involved with him and therefore jealous of his conduct. The day after I cursed him, he began haemorrhaging from his mouth, from his ears, from his asshole - in fact, from all of his bodily orifices. He was

voyance. Are you prepared to make a few general predictions which would be of interest to *Men Only* readers?

Sanders: People misunderstand clairvoyance. They think you're constantly turned on to receive. If I were turned on to clairvoyance all the time, I wouldn't have a life of my own; I wouldn't even be me. My clairvoyance happens unexpectedly, when I least expect it. I can't deliberately turn it on. For example, I can tell you that the ecological crisis will be averted although this isn't going to happen during my lifetime; and I'm going to live to the age of eighty-seven - another forty years. In fact, it won't even be resolved during my children's lifetimes, but it will be during my grandchildren's lifetimes. I am also able to tell you that by the year 2016, there will be two men for every woman, and the problems that this will naturally give rise to will be resolved by allowing polyandrous marriage - permitting women to have more than one husband and allowing men to marry men. I can also tell you that there is going to be a growing together of the sexes and I'm not talking about uni-sex, which is very superficial. There is going to be a very profound grow-

ing together of the sexes; men and women will be exactly the same although they will function as male and female for reproductive purposes, except that the babies will be born ex-utero.

Men Only: You tell an incredible story of a murder which was prevented by clairvoyance. Will you repeat it for *Men Only*?

Sanders: The event took place in a Roman Catholic chapel in Rome. A nun and a priest were both practitioners of black magic. The nun had had a baby, and the child was going to be sacrificed by having its throat cut with a golden knife at a black mass. This was picked up by clairvoyance by a white witch in London, and seven of us, myself included, flew to Rome to stop the ceremony. It wasn't picked up only by my witches - other people picked it up as well, and so did I. We rushed into the chapel where the ceremony was already taking place. The lights suddenly went out, and when they were turned on again, the priest was lying on the floor, dead, with his throat cut. The child had also disappeared, and is now being supported in this country by witches. The priest was murdered by a white British witch although, naturally, I'm not prepared to say who it was, though the crime has been attributed to me.

However, that isn't the first time I've been suspected of murder. I was suspected of the Moors murders, or of being in league with Myra Hindley and Ian Brady, for a number of reasons. One, I was practising witchcraft in the area at the time, about a mile away from where the bodies were buried. Two, Brady and Hindley were known to have an interest in witchcraft and had in their possession a number of books on the subject. And three, I was acquainted with the young homosexual whose murder led to their apprehension - in fact, he and I drank in the same pub. I was interrogated for hours and hours over a period of a week because of the prejudice surrounding witchcraft, with special reference, in this case, to the belief that witches practise human sacrifice, especially the sacrifice of young children and babies.

Men Only: But black magicians and black witches do commit murder and human sacrifice.

Sanders: Sacrifice in ancient times was acceptable to the gods. Nowadays, the only sacrifice we make in the Wicca is by incense, offerings and candles, as well as self-sacrifice, because the Wicca is a labour of love.

Men Only: But white witches also practise human sacrifice in certain circumstances.

Sanders: The priest in that chapel in Rome was murdered by a white witch, but he was murdered to prevent him from murdering. In the interests of doing good, white witches frequently have to kill, but they never indulge in human sacrifice, as such, as a part of their ritual. Witches were responsible for the failure of the Spanish Armada, for example, and for the prevention of the Nazi invasion of England. Hundreds of lives were lost when the Armada sank in stormy, but bewitched, seas - and the strain of preventing the invasion was so great that many witches died of heart failure.

Men Only: According to some people, esbats, or coven meetings, culminate in a sexual orgy;

according to others, they're completely pure. The truth lies somewhere between the two. Where?

Sanders: We are very sensitive about sex because of the sensational publicity we have received in the popular press. First of all, we work naked together, male and female, and there's bound to be a sexual awareness. Furthermore, people meet each other, and it's inevitable that they fall in love, whether they're witches or not, for a day, or a week, or a year, or forever. And when two people like each other, there's nothing nicer than going into the woods or finding yourself a nice hill top and having a good fuck. Furthermore, the Wicca has always been fertility based, though nowadays the fertility is more of the mind. The orgy, as it is known, does not exist in the Craft although sexual intercourse, either symbolic or actual, is part of the initiation ceremony, the Grand Rite, of becoming a High Priest or a High Priestess. Sex also features in other rituals, but sex is pure, and if you can't undertake the rites with a pure heart, then it is better not to undertake them at all.

Men Only: More importance is attached to the phallus in witchcraft than in ordinary life, which, with all due respect to it being a fertility cult, is not explicable in these over-populated times.

Sanders: The rituals we perform are no longer designed to make a woman pregnant, or improve the harvest or increase the stock, but to work towards the good of humanity. In other words, it's a different kind of fertility - spiritual fertility - but none the less, fertility. However, one doesn't throw out all the old symbols and all the old traditions. The phallus - or, to be more down to earth, the prick, the cock - is a symbol of life, power and vitality. It's also very beautiful. It's a symbol which is understood by everybody. It's a universal symbol. A prick's a prick. It gives life. It's not surprising that women enjoy fucking, because fucking's such a wonderful source of strength. I don't really believe in the concepts of heterosexuality and homosexuality - I believe that bisexuality is the norm - and it's surprising that more men don't enjoy being fucked and gaining power in this manner just as a woman does. In fact, there are many covens which won't allow homosexuals to join because they attach so much importance to fertility in the literal sense of the word, and in my view, they automatically eliminate a large slice of life and experience. Classical mythology extols the virtues of bisexuality. If the gods and goddesses could do it, why can't we?

Men Only: All of which brings us to the next question. You have said that you never sleep alone and that you've sworn to be faithful to Maxine for life. However, owing to your work, you and Maxine are separated regularly.

Sanders: Yes, that's right. Maxine's the only woman I sleep with, but I still have relationships with men. Obviously I have a sexual preference for women, otherwise I wouldn't stay with Maxine. I don't know what the word *normal* means, but I know that it's quite natural for me to be with Maxine, and I'm completely fulfilled by her as a man. However, there's another side of me which is completely fulfilled by being with

a man. I can love a man as much as I love Maxine, though the love is different. These two sides of my personality come so naturally to me that I never even think about them.

Men Only: It is understandable that witchcraft should be against drug-taking since the Craft is a trip in itself, but the anti-masturbation prejudice seems a nonsense.

Sanders: It is a nonsense, and it's not my view; it's the view of the Craft itself which clings to the old tenets: masturbation, like homosexuality, is considered non-productive by people who interpret the fertility cult literally. Masturbation is in most cases the individual's first sexual experience, and as such, it is a very basic activity. Many people condone masturbation in the absence of a sexual partner, but I disagree with this because I think that masturbation is a valid sexual experience in its own right. For example, I could fuck a woman, and I could fuck a man, but I'd still go home and have a good wank!

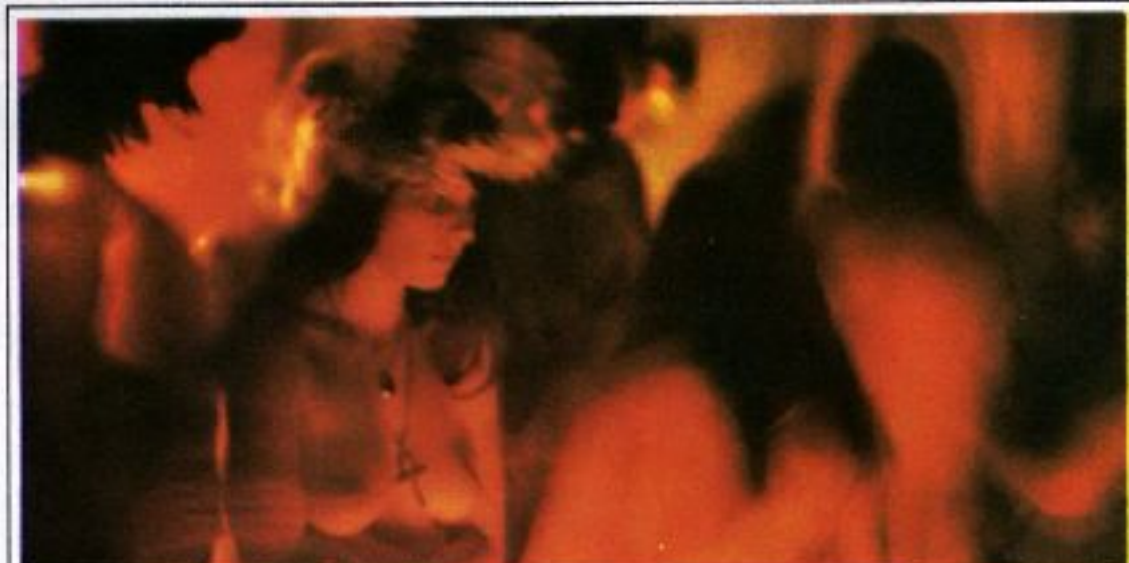
Men Only: Do you not believe that drugs such as L.S.D. and marijuana can heighten psychic awareness?

Sanders: I have no doubts that in the right circumstances they could

quick succession - hence the use of the phallus. However, fucking is not the function of a modern coven, and the use of a phallus, like black magic, is merely an excuse for self-indulgence. Very often it is the High Priestess who straps on the dildo, and whatever reasons she may give for doing so, she is doing nothing more profound than expressing latent lesbian tendencies. Also, in ancient times, the defloration of virgins was a spiritual exercise. The virginity was offered to the God of Life, but this would have been done with purity and without passion. Sometimes virgins are deflowered in modern covens, but this is not a spiritual exercise: it's merely some dirty old sod seizing upon the opportunity of screwing some young girl. That has nothing to do with the Craft, I assure you.

Men Only: You once had a very frightening experience with a vampire.

Sanders: One of my First Degree witches was an eighteen-year-old boy who wanted to graduate to the Second Degree, but before he could, he had to prove that he could draw down the Power, direct it to a successful conclusion and banish it. He even invited me to spend the night at his home the



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produce heightened awareness, but the use of drugs in the magic circle raises the same problems as sex in the magic circle - so much depends upon finding the right people. Many people would abuse the drugs and become addicted to them, and drugs can have a very destructive effect upon the personality. I've watched drugs change people's lives; I've watched friends disintegrate. I say that I don't take drugs, but I drink and smoke, both of which are drugs, and even a cup of tea can heighten awareness. Drugs, as such, have been made illegal simply because people disintegrate with them, and for this reason I've taken people right off them.

Men Only: Two of the abuses of some covens are the use of an artificial phallus and the defloration of virgins.

Sanders: Both the use of the phallus and the defloration of virgins had a function in ancient times. It was necessary for the man to be fertile and virile and to have a dozen, or two dozen, or six dozen women, all in an evening, all wanting favours from the gods. After a man has fucked a woman, he needs a period of time to recuperate, and you can't expect any man to have twenty women in

evening before the initiation was to take place. We were both going to sleep in the same room, I in a single bed, he in a sleeping bag, but before we went to sleep, we cast a magic circle, and the boy proved that he could call down the Power. Then we went to sleep without banishing the Power because we hoped the Power would give us beautiful visions in our sleep. The bed and the sleeping bag were about six feet apart, and suddenly, in the middle of the night, I awoke and realised that the boy was slithering across the floor, in the manner of a reptile, without the use of his hands or arms. His bare arms and shoulders were glistening and glowing faintly green, and as he slithered out of the sleeping bag and across the floor, his entire body swelled. When he reached the bed, his mouth made for my neck. He was a vampire, and I can assure you that I wasted no time invoking a god to banish the danger. The vampire slithered back to his sleeping bag and, in the morning, had no recollection of his behaviour, but admitted to being interested in vampires and having read several books on the subject. Of course, it was necessary to banish him from witchcraft, and the last I heard of

him, he's a black magician whose practices include animal sacrifice and blood drinking.

Men Only: You claim that Robin Hood, Joan of Arc and Houdini, among others, were witches.

Sanders: Yes, and there are a number of very famous persons right now who are witches, but obviously I can't mention them by name. Nor can I mention the names of famous witches in recent history because they have living descendants; but I am prepared to tell you the names of people who would be *naturals* if they chose to join the Craft. People who are full of life. You, for a start! People with star quality. Liza Minnelli and Diana Ross, for example - Liza Minnelli in particular. Jane Fonda gave a magical performance in *Barbarella* - she would be *marvellous* in the Craft! Politicians, on the whole, are too cold to be suited to it. Can you imagine Ted Heath or Harold Wilson or Mrs. Thatcher casting a magic circle in the nude? But Barbara Castle would be divine!

Men Only: Witches honour the Horned God and the Mother Goddess while regarding the Goddess as their special patroness and teacher. Why is that?

Sanders: In England, the majority of people who come to the Wicca are men, and men respect women and the female elements within themselves and without, such as Mother Earth and Mother Country. It is also the female of the species who produces - which brings us back to the importance still attached to fertility within the Craft - and it is the female who can contain men's most precious possession: his sperm. It is quite natural to adore and love woman. Woman is an altar, and when man lies between her legs, he is worshipping at the oldest altar in the world. His worship is also productive because it creates children. Therefore it only seems natural that the Mother Goddess should be held in special esteem, that the deity should from necessity be female. Also, it must be remembered that the Mother Goddess is universal. She's all powerful, all female, all male, all things - and in this respect, she reflects both the male and female components of man's personality. I know of one all-female coven, for example, and when it comes to celebrating the Great Rite, it is the High Priestess who straps on the dildo.

Men Only: That sounds real cool for Women's Lib. I wonder how Germaine Greer feels about support from the occult?

Sanders: It has been suggested that witches lean towards the Mother Goddess in an effort to redress the balance of modern society which is reputedly malechauvinist-pig oriented. We're said to live in a man's world. It depends on what you mean by a man's world. It depends on what you mean by a woman's world. The average woman is liberated because she's doing what she wants to do, perhaps being a career girl, but usually being a wife and a mother, standing in the shadow of her man and loving every minute of it. The people who shout about women's liberation or gay liberation are the frustrated ones who don't know what they're about. Liberated people don't even think about it. They just are. As for Germaine Greer, I know

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her, and she's very friendly and feminine when she isn't on television making a point. She's had some very damaging love affairs which have affected her tremendously as a woman, and she's only just developing out of them. In fact, Germaine isn't attacking the world - she only *thinks* she is. She's really attacking those she's lost.

Men Only: Healing is the chief activity of your coven.

Sanders: When I get a letter from a person asking for help and saying what the complaint is, I get feelings about the letter and the person and can tell whether or not I can help them. I often write and say that by such-and-such a date they will be cured and that they must not, under any circumstances, have that operation they mentioned. I have had no medical training, and I know nothing about biology or surgery, but I can diagnose illnesses. Last year, I was involved in a series of experiments with Professor Hugo Seinfeld of Munich University, who has a quarter of a million pounds at his disposal to spend on cancer research. Here, in this very room, we discovered a cure for cancer by using a subject in a trance, and the message came through her. Unfortunately, the public isn't ready for it yet.

Men Only: You're able to tell total strangers things about themselves over the telephone, but you refused to do this for me.

Sanders: Because telephone operators sometimes bug lines, and the first moment you spoke to me I realised that you're a man who has the Sacred Lotus.

Men Only: What's that?

Sanders: The jewel in the lotus is a cunt.

Men Only: Are you calling me a cunt, then?

Sanders: Yes, a sacred cunt! A man who understands life and sex! I knew on the telephone that you're a homosexual. I'd love to go to bed with you!

Men Only: I never sleep with interviewees. But to get back to the interview, I believe you once cast a spell on the *News of the World*.

Sanders: A few years ago, before abortion was legalised, a very famous and successful doctor with surgeries in both Wimpole and Harley Streets was carrying out abortions for as much as seven hundred pounds a termination. He was one of several doctors doing this in association with one another. Eventually, the *News of the World* got on to the story and were about to expose him, and he was nearly insane with worry because he was also secretly a transvestite and feared that *that* might be exposed as well. Furthermore, because of his panic, his interest in transvestism increased, and he wanted to live publicly as a woman. He came down here, dressed as a woman, with two little puppies, at two o'clock in the morning, and he was in a very distressed condition. I worked on him for weeks and predicted that he wasn't a transvestite, that he wasn't a homosexual, that he wasn't even bisexual. Then I cast a spell on the *News of the World*, and in the exposé which was subsequently published, his was the only name out of the entire group which wasn't mentioned. Then I

had to restore his confidence in himself. I had to show him that he was a man and that transvestism was not really his scene, but merely an escape. In order to prove to him that he wasn't a homosexual, I went to bed with him myself, and I saw to it, by magical means, that he wouldn't enjoy it. This was the first and the last time he ever went to bed with a man. I got him completely off transvestism, too, and a curious thing happened in the May of that year: I said to him, before October you're going to marry a scrubber, and in August he married a cleaner from Buckingham Palace and is perfectly happy with her.

Men Only: You once said, 'I've lived with a mermaid; they're very jealous, very possessive, and they can kill. . . .' What did you mean by this extraordinary comment?

Sanders: It just depends on what you mean by a mermaid. There are some people who are fiery, there are some, like Melina Mercouri, who are earthy, there are certain types who are watery and all flowing, and there are others who are airy. During my black magic days, I created with another person, just as I had created the magical child, a mermaid, and I lived with her, although nobody could see

affect people in both a positive and a negative way. For example, we are capable of compassion, tenderness, receptivity, forgiveness, and fluidity in the creative sense; but we are also capable of instability, indifference, spinelessness, uncommittedness and fluidity in the treacherous sense - everything that is meant when we call someone a "wet" or a "drip". We also possess the virtues of courage, daring, enthusiasm and valour against evil, but some of our vices are anger, jealousy, vindictiveness and hatred. The average person is affected by earth and nothing else - they're earth bound. I've never met the Editor of *Men Only*, and I know nothing about him, but I can tell you that he's earth bound, and his qualities include endurance, responsibility, thoroughness, practicality and patience, as well as dullness, laziness, melancholy, boredom, stagnation and lack of conscience.

Men Only: I like it! I like it! Especially the last one!

Sanders: And the elements are basic to the Wicca, because the magic circle is based upon them.

Men Only: Without moving from your chair, can you walk into the next room or visit Times Square?



'The only sacrifice we make in the Wicca is by incense, offerings and candles, as well as self-sacrifice, because the Wicca is a labour of love.'

her. She practically stopped me from going out at all, because I wanted to stay with her all the time. May I ask you a very personal question? Have you ever fucked a fish?

Men Only: I beg your pardon?

Sanders: Have you ever fucked a fish?

Men Only: No, I haven't.

Sanders: Then may I suggest that you buy a big one and try it! No, I'm not being facetious. I lived with my mermaid for seven or eight months. She was very possessive, but she was also very flowing and very beautiful. Mermaids can kill you, however, by leading you to drowning.

Men Only: What's in the glass that I'm drinking?

Sanders: Wine, but it's laden with sperm.

Men Only: I'll enjoy it all the more because I think sperm's frightfully good for the psyche. No, I've never fucked a fish. I'll try it sometime.

Sanders: You see, people's lives are affected by the elements of earth, fire, air and water, just as their lives are affected by the stars, and the mermaid is the water symbol. For example, you and I are fire and air people. And both the stars and the elements

Sanders: You're talking about astral projection. I can project myself, and I can teach other people how to do it, but I can't explain it. It requires practice to move spiritually from your physical body and go somewhere else, but it can be done. Techniques for achieving it are of two kinds. In the first, you will your astral body away from your physical body and then will your consciousness into that displaced astral body. In the other, you will the centre of gravity of your consciousness outside your physical body and then will your astral body to join it. There are a number of exercises which must be done daily before you can achieve total projection. The last time I did it, I was sitting in this room, and I said to a group of people, I'm going out of the flat, I'm crossing the road, I'm going into Millionaire's Row, I'm walking through the railings into the park, I'm walking through the second set of railings on the other side. Then I found a house with lights blazing in five windows because a party was going on. I was in the mood for a party that night, but the other fuckers wouldn't go with me and Maxine thought I was just showing off.

Men Only: You and Maxine have

been invading other people's dreams.

Sanders: I don't invade people's dreams, but Maxine deliberately walks into certain people's dreams. Maxine is a practitioner of the Egyptian arts, and she excels in dream states. When she's training initiates who want to follow in that direction, she can walk into their dream states consciously and deliberately, taking symbols with her for their recognition - and when they wake up, they can recall the symbols and what has been said to them. The purpose of the exercise is to transfer information from one mind to another, which cannot be transferred in any other way. Some people, for example, make better healers in a dream state. I must also emphasise that Maxine doesn't *invade* people's dreams, because invasion implies surprise: she *tells* them that she's going to enter their dream states so they're prepared to receive her.

Men Only: Is it possible to move into other people's lives?

Sanders: Yes, you can move into other people's lives and take them over for a day or a week, or for however long you want. It's also possible to have astral sex. It's called incubi and succubi. I remember once, Paul and I were sitting in a pub, and he said, I don't half fancy that girl over there, and I said, watch me go and get her. I raised an erection intellectually, and then I projected myself across the room and fucked her. It was ever so funny because she started to twitch. She didn't know what was happening to her, but she felt distinctly peculiar - she probably thought she had an irritation in her twat!

Men Only: Have you and Maxine travelled in outer space?

Sanders: Yes, but it's something I'd rather not discuss because the public isn't ready to receive the information which has been divulged to me. I can tell you, however, that there is intelligent life on other planets, that the Wicca also exists in outer space, and that we also have planetary visitors to earth - I've even communicated with them. They exist in a totally different form from man, so when they visit earth, they assume human identity.

Men Only: You're often dismissed as a phoney. How do you feel about that?

Sanders: It doesn't worry me at all. People are entitled to their own opinion. If people wish to join me, they're free to do so. If they wish to go the other way, they're free to do that, too. Occasionally people are rude to me, and I think to myself, well, that just goes to show the state of your spirit, and I hope one day that you'll improve. The media, and other witches, condemn me for talking about witchcraft, for seeking publicity, for my unorthodox practices. But if you don't *talk* about witchcraft, you will never banish forever the prejudice which surrounds it. And if you aren't prepared to be unorthodox, the Craft will stagnate.

Men Only: All of which brings us to the end of the interview. Speaking frankly, do you consider that you possess the power to turn me into a beautiful, desirable, twenty one year-old chick?

Sanders: But you already are, darling. You already are!

Men Only: Alex Sanders, thank you very much indeed.