



The  
Arkham  
Advertiser

THANK YOU, ESTEEMED CULTISTS, FOR YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT.

AS WE APPROACH THE CULMINATION OF OUR MANY PROJECTS, WE REGRET TO ANNOUNCE A SLOWING OF THIS PUBLICATION TO AN EVERY OTHER MONTH FORMAT. THIS WILL ALLOW US TO PROVIDE A MORE ROBUST ISSUE AND ALLOT TIME TO OTHER PRESSING PUBLICATIONS.

THE TOME IS IN FINAL EDITING AND FORMATTING STAGES. PROTOTYPES ARE SET TO BE ORDERED TO ENSURE FITMENT AND QUALITY.

VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED FOR BOTH THE US AND UK STREET CREWS. PLEASE REACH OUT IF INTERESTED.

THE NEW SHOP WILL GO LIVE WITH THE PUBLICATION OF THE TOME - INCLUDING MAY NEW ITEMS, SUCH AS HOME DECOR AND MEDITATION SUPPLIES.

IF YOU ARE INCLINED TO TAKE UP THE MANTLE AND AID IN THE PROGRESSION OF THE CULT, FEEL FREE TO REACHOUT TO THE NYTH. WE WOULD LOVE TO SEE IF YOU ARE FIT FOR THE ORDER OF THE VERIDIAN HAND.

THANK YOU FOR YOU TIME AND SUPPORT

HARBINGER PHLEGETHOTEP



FEEL CALLED? JOIN THE ORDER!

SEEKING TALENT IN

- ❖ SOCIAL MEDIA
- ❖ GRAPHIC DESIGN
- ❖ AUDIO VISUAL
- ❖ NEWS DESK



## Navigating the Spectrum: Beliefs within the Temple

In the Temple of the Old Ones, belief is not a set of rigid rules or dogmas, it is a vast, ever-expanding spectrum. Our community thrives on diversity, encouraging each Cultist to explore their own understanding of the Old Ones and the mysteries of existence. This openness is one of the Temple's greatest strengths, reflecting the boundless nature of the cosmos itself. Here, we embrace the idea that there are many paths to truth and that each perspective enriches the collective journey.

At the core of our belief system are two primary viewpoints: pantheism and deism. These perspectives offer distinct ways of interpreting the Old Ones and their place in the universe. Yet, they are not opposites they are complementary, existing on a continuum that allows for infinite nuance and variation.

Pantheism views the Old Ones as expressions of the universe itself, symbolic of its vast, unknowable forces. In this perspective, the Old Ones are archetypes, representations of ideas and truths that transcend human understanding. They are not separate, conscious beings but manifestations of the cosmic principles that shape reality. To pantheists, the rituals and practices of the Temple are a way to align themselves with these forces, fostering harmony with the infinite. The Old Ones, in this sense, are mirrors reflecting the deeper truths of existence.

On the other hand, deism perceives the Old Ones as actual, sentient entities, beings that exist beyond the limits of human comprehension. Deists believe that the Old Ones possess agency, acting upon the cosmos in ways that are mysterious yet profound. From this perspective, the Old Ones are not merely symbols but active participants in the fabric of reality. For deists, the practices of the Temple are acts of reverence and connection, a way to honor these beings and seek their influence in our lives.

Between these two views lies an entire spectrum of beliefs, each as valid and meaningful as the next. Many Cultists find themselves blending elements of both perspectives, seeing the Old Ones as simultaneously symbolic and real. Others take entirely unique approaches, drawing from personal experiences or philosophical insights. The Temple not only allows but celebrates this diversity, understanding that no single interpretation can fully encompass the infinite.

What unites us is not a uniform set of beliefs but a shared dedication to exploration, reflection, and respect. The Temple is a space where all interpretations are welcomed, as long as they are approached with sincerity and a willingness to learn. This inclusivity fosters a community where curiosity thrives and individual voices are valued. In the Temple, your personal journey is just as important as the collective one, and both are supported by our shared commitment to The Work.

The Work itself is a unifying force within this diversity. Through rituals, meditations, and creative practices, we engage with the Old Ones in ways that are meaningful to each of us. These activities are designed to be flexible, allowing every Cultist to approach the mysteries of the cosmos through their own lens. Whether you view the Old Ones as archetypes, entities, or something else entirely, the practices of the Temple are here to support your journey.

This open-mindedness extends to how we treat one another. Respect for diversity is not just a principle within the Temple, it is a way of life. We believe that every Cultist's perspective adds something valuable to the community, even if it differs from our own. By honouring these differences, we create a sanctuary where all feel welcome, and where the bonds between us grow stronger. This respect is not limited to the Temple; it shapes how we interact with the world, encouraging us to approach all people with kindness and understanding.

The Old Ones themselves seem to invite this diversity. Whether seen as archetypes or entities, they embody the infinite complexity of existence. They remind us that truth is not singular or static, it is layered, multifaceted, and as vast as the cosmos they represent. By embracing this complexity, we honour the Old Ones and the principles they embody.

As Cultists, we walk this path together, guided by our own interpretations but united by a shared purpose. The Call brings us to the Temple, but it is our respect for one another and our commitment to the Great Work that sustains us. We are siblings of the Void, a family bound not by identical beliefs but by a shared curiosity and a desire to explore the unknown.

The Temple's strength lies in its ability to hold space for everyone. Whether you see the Old Ones as symbols, as sentient beings, or as something in between, your beliefs are welcome here. They are not just accepted, they are celebrated, for they add depth and richness to our collective understanding. Together, we navigate the spectrum of beliefs, each step bringing us closer to the truths we seek and the community we build.

In the Temple of the Old Ones, your path is your own, but you are never alone. Together, we thrive in our diversity, united by respect, curiosity, and our shared dedication to the Great Work. No matter how you view the Old Ones, you are part of this family.



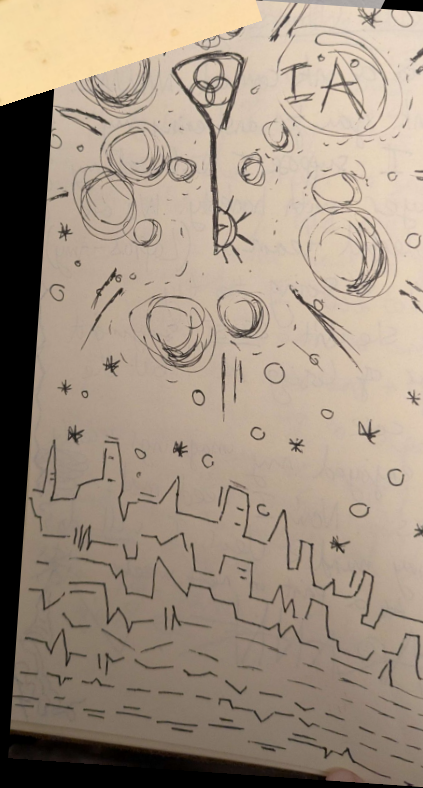
ALL THE LINKS UNDER ONE TREE



# ARTS & WORKS

## As above, so below

A star cries death, unheard,  
but not unseen. The  
emptiness eats sound alive,  
cruel and keen. Space is  
blank, it does not care; Time is  
grey, it does not spare Anyone  
or anything, that is, was, or  
could have been. Stars above,  
watchers from the past,  
Crossing aeons and spaces  
vast, To watch us scream,  
unheard, but seen In oceans  
of sound, uncaring and mean,  
And witness the dice in their  
cast.



Familiar are the specks of dust  
they see in us, Reflecting what  
we are beneath the crust. A  
chance for change! They  
rearrange To form a pattern,  
ancient and miraculous. The  
gate is open, the stars are right!  
The Old Ones wake to end our  
plight. Those who know the  
words and rites Now embrace  
their dark delights And awe at  
this destructive sight. We are but  
dust, dim avatars. Not much to  
show, but pain and scars.  
Everyone should strive to live  
like those Who dance with  
shooting stars beneath their  
toes! And understand that we  
are made from stars.



FOR ALL MEMBERS OF

# MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY

MAY THE STARS ALIGN

EVERY FRIDAY & SATURDAY  
FREE ADMITTANCE TO  
READING EVENTS

EVENTS OPEN AT  
10 PM UTC

HOSTED BY NYTH  
AND CULTIST ALIKE



TEMPLE OF  
THE  
OLD ONES

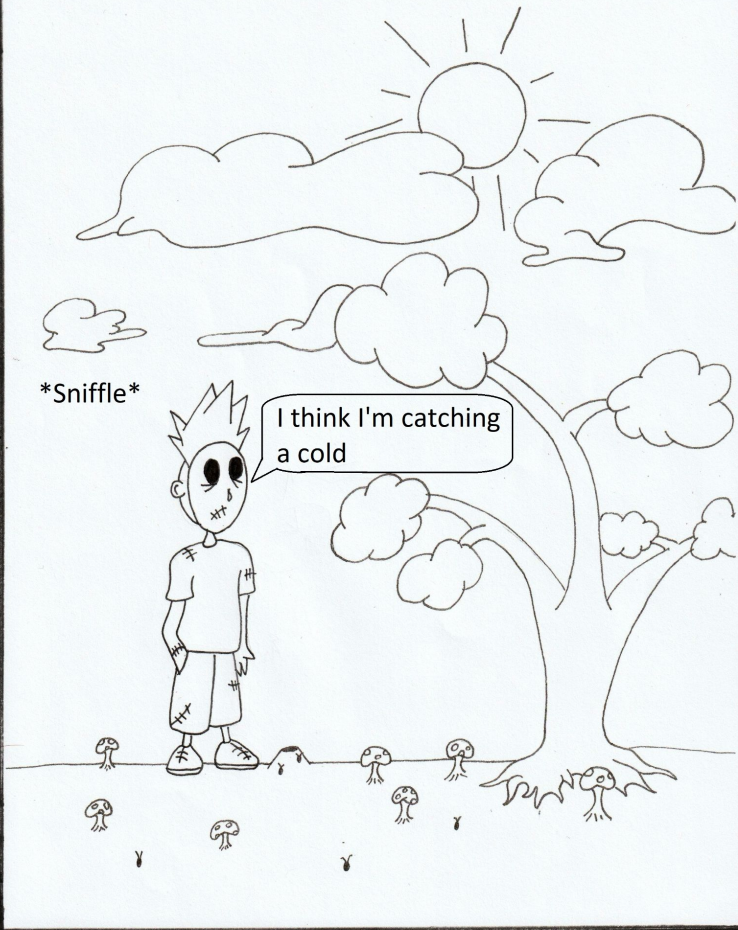
**FURTHER YOUR STUDIES**

**ASCEND**

**JOIN US**

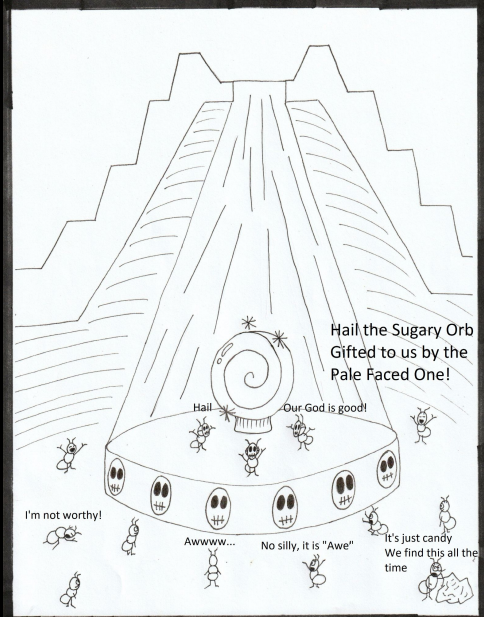
**CLASS IS IN SESSION**





\*Sniffle\*

I think I'm catching a cold



Hail the Sugary Orb Gifted to us by the Pale Faced One!

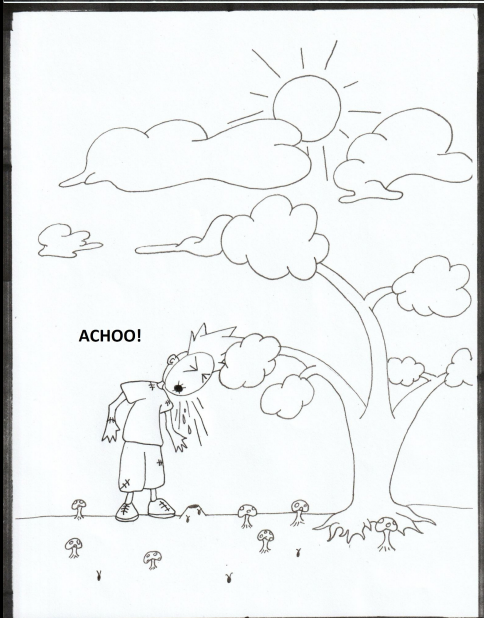
Hail Our God is good!

I'm not worthy!

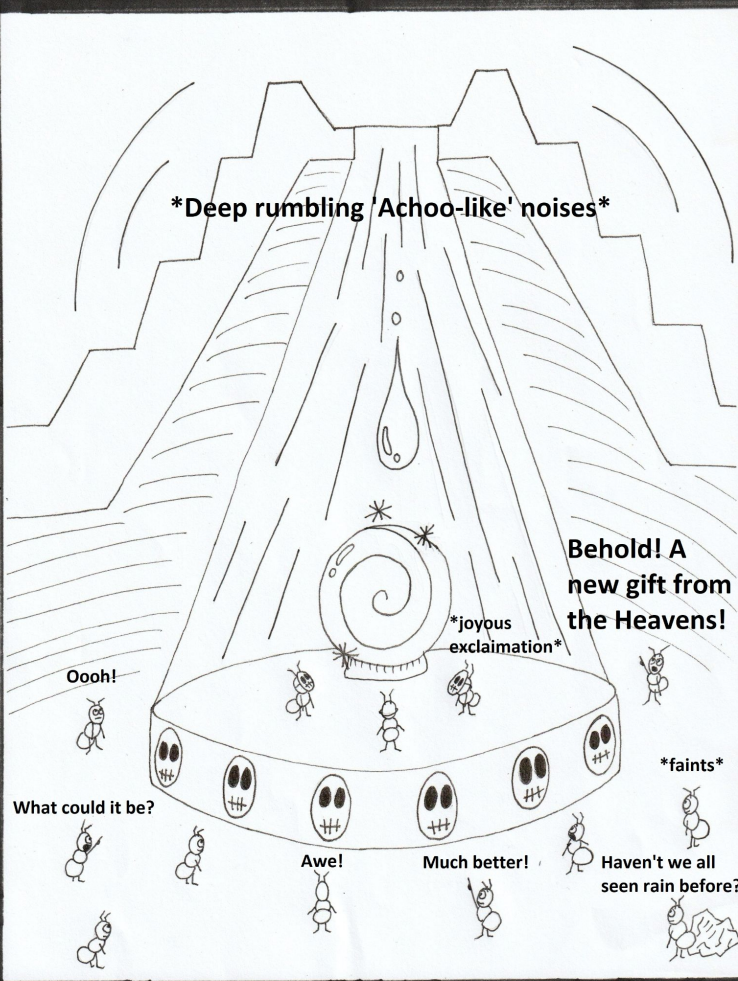
Awwww...

No silly, it is "Awe"

It's just candy We find this all the time



ACHOO!



\*Deep rumbling 'Achoo-like' noises\*

Behold! A new gift from the Heavens!

\*joyous exclamation\*

Oooh!

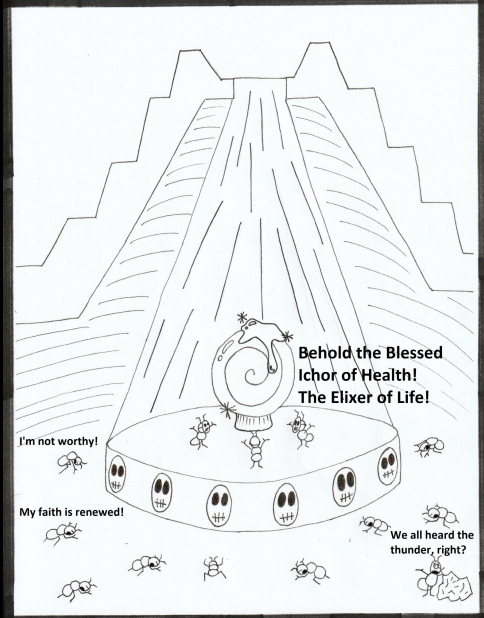
\*faints\*

What could it be?

Awe!

Much better!

Haven't we all seen rain before?



Behold the Blessed Ichor of Health! The Elixir of Life!

I'm not worthy!

My faith is renewed!

We all heard the thunder, right?

# The Horrorscope

## Azathoth,

The number 6 will follow you this month. Not the digit, but an actual number six. It's gelatinous, mildly phosphorescent, and insists on sitting shotgun. Do not feed it dairy.

## Cthulhu,

The stars are unclear on how this is done but the constellation called "The Bunion" will align above your home on the 12th. Do not speak its name or point. Just accept the itching that comes with its appearance..

## Dagon,

You will receive a phone call from your future self. It will be shouting something unclear about the influence of mayonnaise and brass doorknobs. Take careful note of all you say in this call if you were born while the postal service was on strike. If not, it probably won't be helpful.

## Darkness,

The wind will speak to you in riddles, it will whisper dark secrets and reveal the universe to you upon great gusts. This will happen on the 23rd so perhaps stay inside because all that blowing wind is definitely going to mess up your hair.

## H.P Lovecraft,

The local ducks have organized. You are either their prophet or their snack. The signs are unclear so shout vague suggestions and half formed tenets as you run from them.

## Hydra,

A tremendous opportunity approaches disguised as a broken umbrella. Accept it only if it bleeds when folded. You'll feel the urge to speak backwards every time you're near it. This is natural. Do not resist.

## Hastur,

Do not enter any broom closets that feel unusually humid. If you find yourself in one, hum the national anthem of a country that doesn't exist. It helps even if we can't seem to figure out why it does.

## Nameless Mist,

You are the chosen one for a cult that does not exist. Recruitment materials will arrive regardless in the form of crossword puzzles filled with eldritch tax codes. Solve them or don't. The result is identical.

## Nug & Yeb,

This month, a chorus of distant children singing backwards will herald your most successful Tuesday. Your lucky colour is jade. Eat whatever appears to you with this shade.

## Nyarlatotep,

The stars are swirling in a pattern eerily similar to your aunt's Jell-o mold. Coincidence? Unlikely. If you find an egg that whispers, adopt it. Its prophecies may be useful, but only during leap years.

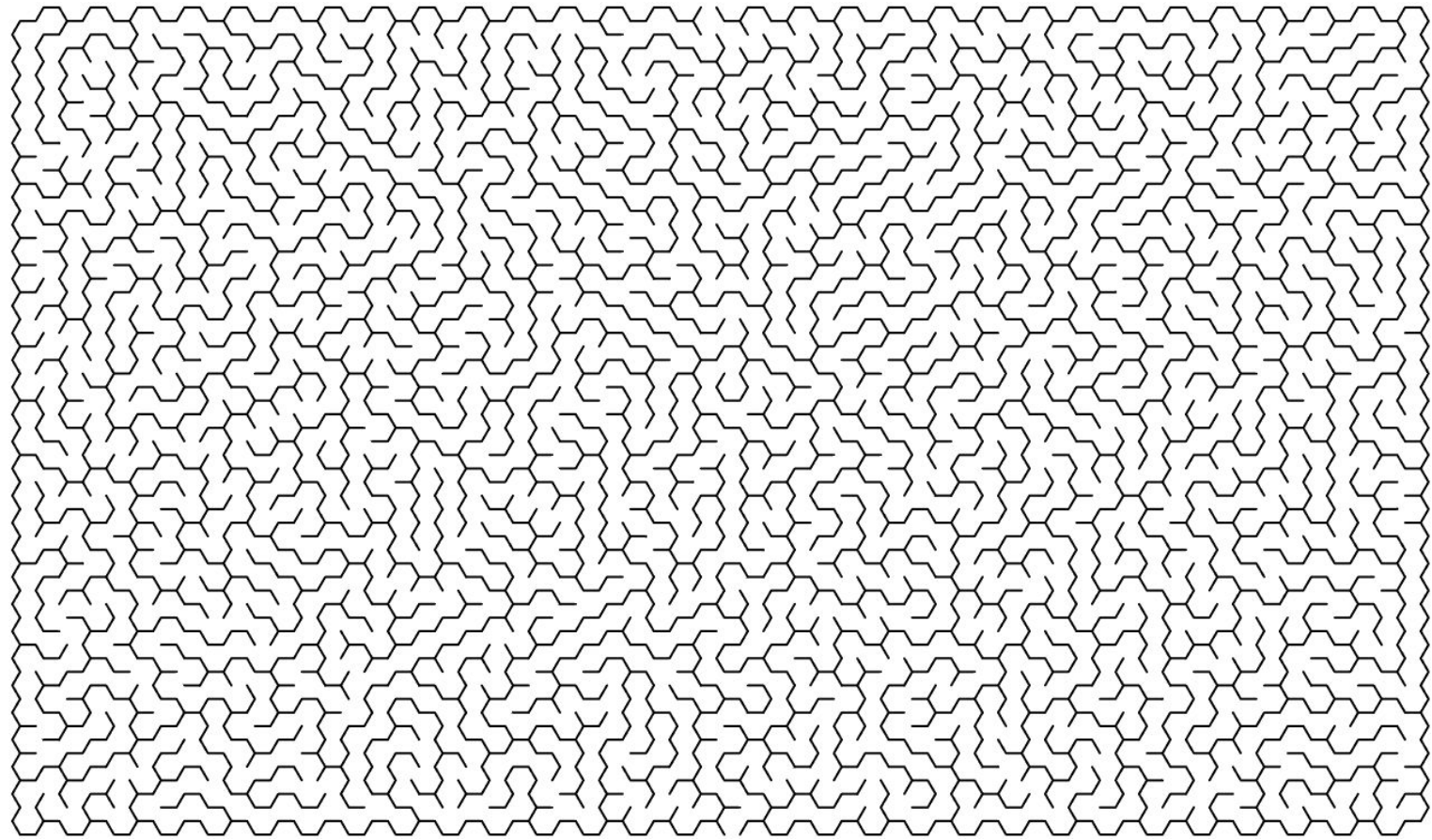
## Shub-Niggurath,

A small bell will ring every time you lie, even to yourself. The bell is entirely inaudible but those around you will bleed slightly from the eyes. Don't panic, this is completely normal and will pass with a little bedrest and blood sacrifice.

## Yog-Sothoth,

You will forget an important fact and remember a terrible one. Unfortunately, the terrible one is written in old Icelandic and also scrawled across your inner thigh in faint green ink which doesn't come off no matter how hard you scrub.

# GAME CORNER

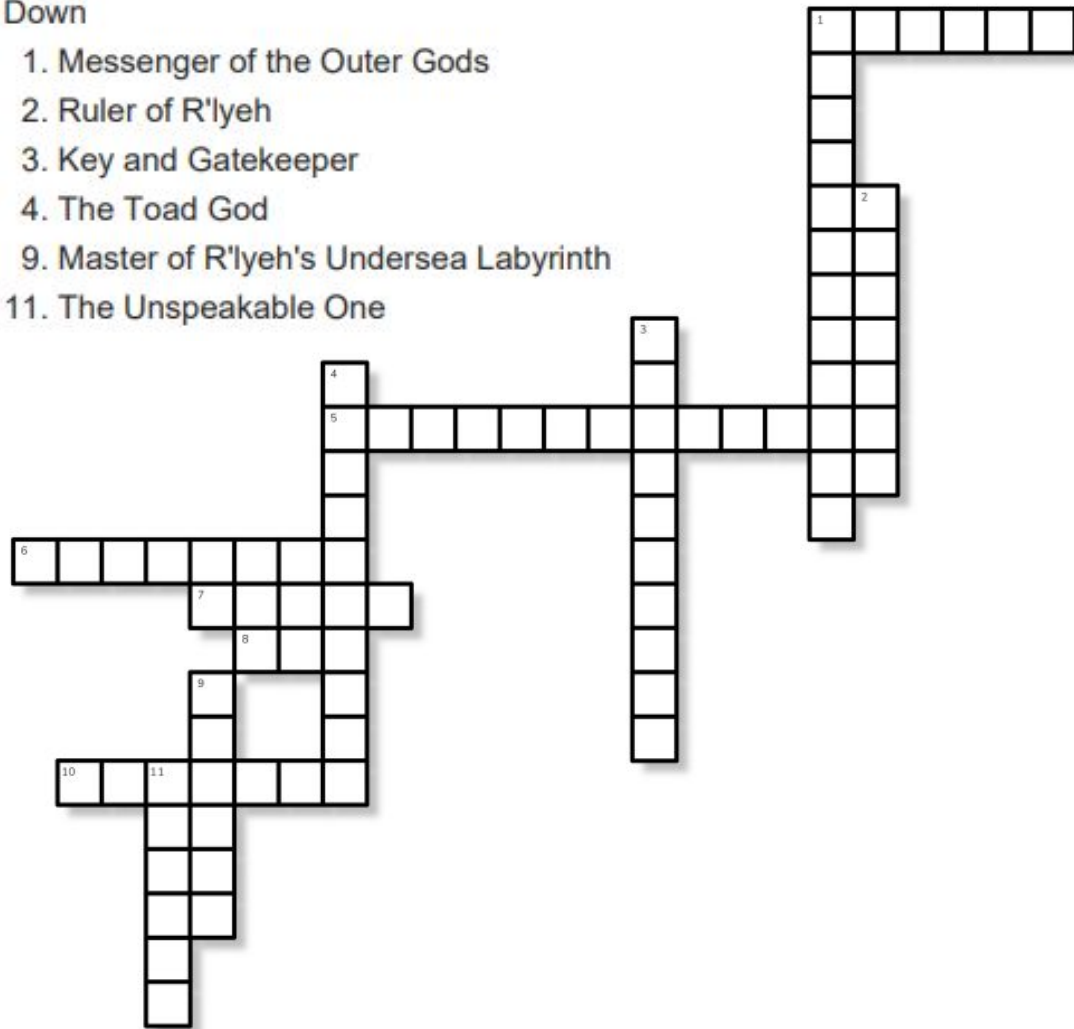


## Across

1. Lord of the Great Abyss
5. Black Goat of the Woods
6. Blind Idiot God
7. Fishy Deity
8. Father of Serpents
10. Wind-Walker

## Down

1. Messenger of the Outer Gods
2. Ruler of R'lyeh
3. Key and Gatekeeper
4. The Toad God
9. Master of R'lyeh's Undersea Labyrinth
11. The Unspeakable One



# Temple Readings

Where are we at

Strength reversed

Old one - Eibon

Meaning: there is a loss of self-control, there is doubt and there is a lack of courage.

Introspection is needed to understand the root cause.

Theme of the month

Eight of wands upright

Old one - Bhole

Meaning: swift action and progress, bursts of creative energy. Obstacles that held us back, will now start to dissipate.

What should we embrace

Six of wands reversed

Old one - Rhan-tegoth

Meaning: there is an inability to achieve our goals. We are too focused on external validation. We need to look inside ourselves to find it.

The action needed to take

Queen of cups reversed

Old one - Cthylla

Meaning: self-reflection is needed

What are we?

Who are we?

Divine guidance

Nine of wands reversed

Old one - Dimensional shambler

Meaning: there's a waste of energy. It urges to rekindle the flickering flame of determination.



## Siblings of the Temple

I have cast the runes using the Gateway of Yog-Sothoth spread for the month ahead. What was shown to us is a message of challenge and movement. Five runes were drawn and together they speak of what must be faced and how we may rise. The runes are Beorc reversed then Daeg then Raidho then Lagaz and finally Sigel.

We begin with Beorc reversed. This is a rune of blocked growth. It tells us that something is not taking root. We may feel stuck or like we are carrying something that no longer serves us. It is not failure. It is a sign to stop watering what cannot grow. There is something we must let go of so that something new can rise. This may be a pattern or a fear or even a hope that has reached its end. Be honest with yourself. You already know what it is.

Then comes Daeg. This is the light that breaks through. It brings change and clarity. You may feel your thoughts begin to shift. You may notice something that was hidden. Daeg does not come softly. It is a turning. It brings the truth. What was unclear is becoming clear. You are ready to act even if you still feel unsure.

Raidho follows. This is the rune of movement and rhythm. It tells us that things are now shifting around us. The world moves. We must move with it. This is a time to walk forward and not stand still. Action is needed. Not perfect action but honest action. Follow the path that calls to you even if you do not see the end.

The test is Lagaz. This is the deep water. This rune speaks of emotion and hidden things. It warns us of illusion. Some of us may feel pulled in many directions. We must trust our feeling but also stay clear. Do not lose yourself in what you want to believe. Look at what is truly there. Listen to your instinct but check it with care.

And finally we are given Sigel. The light returns. This is the rune of clarity and victory. It shows that if we let go of what blocks us and move with courage we will rise. Sigel does not promise ease. But it promises truth. And it brings strength. There is power waiting for us if we keep going.

This reading tells us that this is a month of choice. Stay still and remain tangled. Or move forward and rise. The Gate is not locked. It only waits to see who will walk through it.

Go well siblings, the Old Ones are watching, let us continue the Great Work.

